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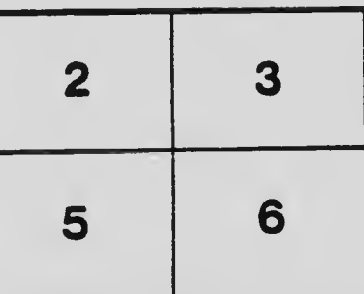
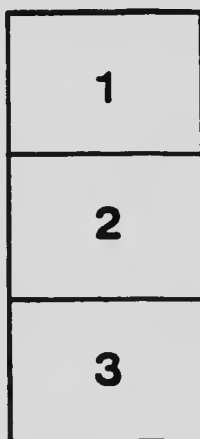
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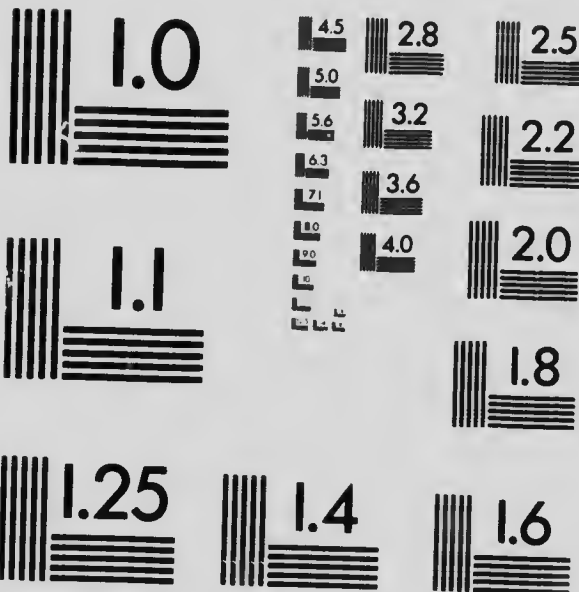
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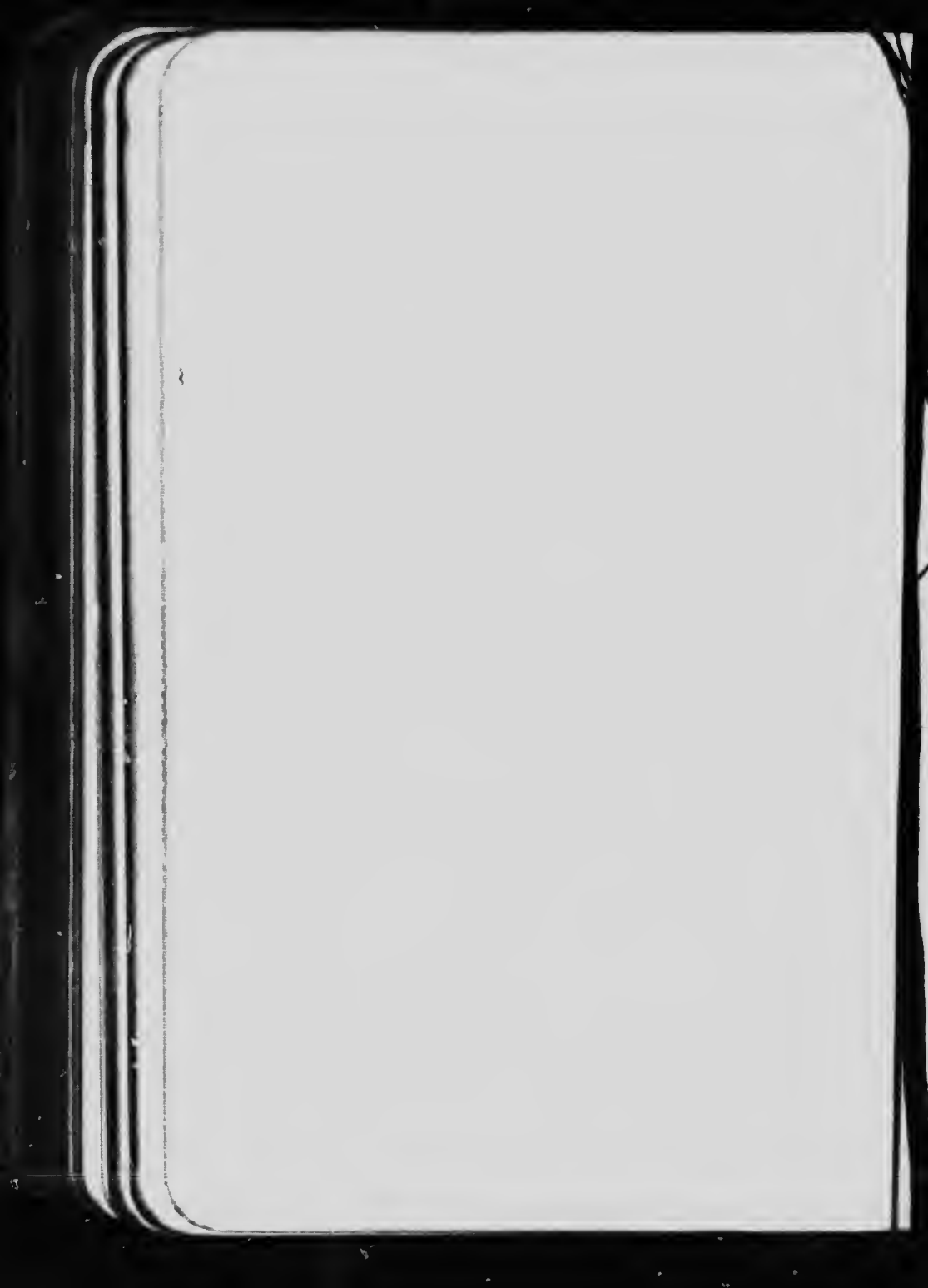
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The Book of Common Praise

being

The Hymn Book of the
Church of England in Canada

Compiled by a Committee of
The General Synod

Oxford

Printed at the University Press

Toronto : Henry Frowde
25-27 Richmond Street West

1910

OXFORD: HORACE HART
PRINTER TO THE UNIVERSITY

AUTHORIZATION AND INSTRUCTIONS.

The following resolution was passed at the General Synod, 12th Sept., 1905.

Moved by Mr. Jas. Edmund Jones, seconded by Ven. Archdeacon Fortin :

1. That it is in the best interests of the Church of England in Canada that there be only one Hymnal in common use in the public services of the Church.
2. That the General Synod do authorize and direct the compilation and publication of such hymnal, provided that in the contract with the publisher the Synod is not to become responsible for the cost of the publication of the Hymnal.
3. That, the Upper House concurring, a Joint Committee be appointed to consider and deal with this matter, and such Committee shall be charged with the active and executive duties arising out of such compilation and publication, with power to appoint an executive committee to transact the business thereof.
4. That such Joint General Committee do appoint a 'Compilation Committee' whose duty it shall be to prepare a draft Hymnal for submission to the members of the Joint Committee.
5. That in the appointment of members of the Compilation Committee, the General Committee be not restricted to the members of this Synod.
6. That the Compilation Committee do submit the draft Hymnal for suggestions and criticism to such diocesan committees as may be authorized to act in this matter.
7. That the copyright in the Hymnal be vested in the General Synod, and that the royalties or profits arising from any agreement that may be made be paid to the Treasurer of this Synod, to be administered as this Synod may hereafter direct, the expenses of the General and Compilation Committees to be a first charge upon such fund, and that in computing the expenses of this Synod there be provided the sum of \$500.00, to be advanced from time to time to the Convener of the Committee towards the necessary outlay in connection with the compilation of the Hymnal, the same to be repaid to the General Synod from the royalties received from the sale of the book, or otherwise as may be arranged.
8. That the Compilation Committee shall, as far as possible, secure the advice and co-operation of the members of the General Committee during the prosecution of the work, and shall submit to them the final draft, and the draft as finally settled shall be submitted to the next session of this Synod, a copy of the draft being sent to each member of this Synod at least one month before the meeting of the Synod.

At the first meeting of the General Hymnal Committee, on 14th Sept., 1905, the following series of resolutions were moved by Mr. Jas. Edmund Jones and seconded by Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, and passed :

1. That Mr. Ernest G. Henderson be temporary secretary of the committee and that the permanent secretary be appointed by the Compilation Committee.

AUTHORIZATION AND INSTRUCTION

2. (a) That the Compilation Committee shall consist of eighteen members, six of whom shall be members of the Upper House. (b) That committee shall have power to fill any vacancies that may occur from time to time. (c) That from the Lower House seven members of the committee shall be appointed by a Nominating Committee, consisting of the Lord Bishop of Quebec, Canon Crawford, the mover and seconder. (d) That such seven members, together with the members appointed by the Upper House, shall appoint five others, who may or may not be members of the Synod, to complete the membership of the committee.

3. That the Executive Committee consist of three members, who shall be appointed by the Compilation Committee.

4. That to each member of the Upper House and to every clergyman of the Church of England in Canada in active work a list be sent of the hymns contained in the hymnal in use in his parish, and that he be requested to indicate thereon: (1) The hymns generally used by him; (2) The hymns never, or practically never, used; (3) The hymns considered indispensable, and that a similar list be sent to the president of each branch of the Woman's Auxilliary.

5. (a) That the Compilation Committee make a special effort to enrich the collection of hymns for Missions, for children, and for Lent. (b) That wherever practicable or advisable, tunes occurring more than once be printed in different keys, with cross references. (c) That when a hymn is suitable for general use, and also for special seasons or occasions, it be included, if possible, in 'General Hymns,' with references under the special headings. (d) That alternative tunes be provided wherever deemed advisable, especially for hymns with which more than one tune has become associated in Canada. (e) That in the Hymnal be included a collection of Anglican chants suitable for smaller choirs, and that inquiries be made as to the advisability of binding, optionally with the Hymnal, some standard pointed Psalter, and as to the possibility of obtaining a royalty thereon. (f) That, if found practicable, the General Hymns be arranged alphabetically, as in 1903 edition of 'Church Hymns.' (g) That full indexes of metres and texts and subjects be provided. (h) That the name of the Hymnal shall be 'The Book of Common Praise.' After considerable discussion, clause by clause and as a whole.—Carried.

6. Moved by Mr. James Edmond Jones, seconded by the Very Rev. Dean Paget, that in the selection of hymns and tunes the book be as representative as possible of all legitimate schools of thought and taste within the Church.—Carried.

7. Moved by the Rev. W. J. Arncliffe, seconded by the Lord Bishop of Saskatchewan, that the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Ottawa be chairman, and the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Huron be vice-chairman of the Joint Committee on the Hymnal.—Carried.

8. Moved by Mr. James Edmond Jones, seconded by Mr. E. G. Henderson, that the following be appointed local secretaries to conduct the plebiscite as to hymns now in use in Canada: The Rev. Canon Crawford, Nova Scotia; Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, Fredericton; Mr. R. Campbell, K.C., Quebec and Montreal; Mr. W. B. Carroll, Ottawa and Ontario; Mr. E. G. Henderson, Huron, Niagara and Toronto; Very Rev. Dean Coombes, Rupert's Land, Keewatin and Algoma; Mr. Percy Wollaston, jr., Columbia, Caledonia, New Westminster and Kootenay; Chancellor C. E. P. Conlybeare, K.C., the remaining dioceses.

MEMBERS OF GENERAL COMMITTEE.

ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE UPPER HOUSE, AND THE FOLLOWING:—

Very Rev. Dean Crawford,
Ven. Archdeacon W. J. Armitage,
Rev. Dr. F. G. Scott,
Rev. Canon Cody,
Rev. Canon Welch,
Rev. Canon William Clark,
Very Rev. Dean Partridge (ob.),
Rev. A. G. H. Dicker,
Ven. Archdeacon Naylor,
Rev. Canon Dyson Hague,
Very Rev. Dean Smith (ob.),
Ven. Archdeacon Harding,
Rev. Gilbert F. Davidson,
Ven. Archdeacon Forneret,
Ven. Archdeacon Bogert,
Ven. Archdeacon Fortin,
Rev. Canon Stocken,
Very Rev. Dean Paget,

Ven. Archdeacon Pentreath,
Rev. H. G. Fienness-Clinton,
Very Rev. Dean Coombes,
Rev. Harold Bedford-Jones,
Rev. F. H. Graham,
Mr. Justice Fitzgerald,
R. Campbell, Esq., K.C.,
W. M. Jarvis, Esq.,
A. P. Tippet, Esq.,
James Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.,
F. E. Hodgins, Esq., K.C.,
E. G. Henderson, Esq.,
Charles Jenkins, Esq.,
W. B. Carroll, Esq., K.C.,
W. H. Rowley, Esq.,
A. A. Mahaffy, Esq., M.P.P.,
Percy Wollaston, Jr., Esq.,
R. S. Lake, Esq., M.P.,

C. F. P. Conybeare, Esq., K.C.

CHAIRMAN.—The Right Rev. Charles Hamilton,
Lord Bishop of Ottawa.

VICE-CHAIRMAN.—The Right Rev. David Williams,
Lord Bishop of Huron.

HYMNAL COMPILATION COMMITTEE.

The Most Rev. Arthur Sweatman,
Metropolitan and Primate;
The Right Rev. Andrew Hunter
Dunn, Lord Bishop of Quebec;
The Right Rev. John Phillip Du
Moulin, Lord Bishop of Nia
gara;
The Right Rev. George Thorne
loe, Lord Bishop of Algoma;
The Right Rev. James Car
michael, Lord Bishop of
Montreal;
The Right Rev. David Williams,
Lord Bishop of Huron;
Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, Win
nipeg;
Very Rev. Dean Crawford,
Halifax;

Rev. Canon William Clark,
Toronto;
Rev. A. G. H. Dicker, Toronto;
Very Rev. Dean Partridge (ob.),
Frederickton;
Rev. Canon Welch, Toronto;
Rev. Dr. F. G. Scott, Quebec;
Rev. Canon Dyson Hague,
London;
Rev. J. Plummer, Toronto;
Jas. Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.,
Char. Jenkins, Esq., Petrolia,
Ontario;
W. M. Jarvis, Esq., St. John,
N.B.;
J. L. Jenkinson, Esq., K.C., New
Glasgow, N.S.

CONVENER.—Jas. Edmund Jones, B.A.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. B. Carroll, Esq., K.C.,
CHAIRMAN.—F. E. Hodgins, Esq.,
(E. G. Henderson)

ON THE COMPILATION OF A CHANT
The Lord Bishop of Quebec,
Jas. Edmund Jones,
Rev. F. G. Plummer.



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By way of preface are here subjoined the following reports which were adopted unanimously by both Houses of the General Synod on Saturday, September 26, 1908.

REPORT OF COMPILATION COMMITTEE.

671-684
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In the Report here presented your Committee set forth the manner in which they have endeavoured to follow out the instructions and directions given them by the Synod itself, and also those given by the large General Hymnal Committee.

But, before entering upon the main subject of this report your Committee desire to review briefly the circumstances under which the Synod was moved to action in the matter of compiling and publishing a hymnal.

Several different hymnals have hitherto been in use in the Church of England in Canada. The inconvenience of this state of things combined with other circumstances to make the compilation of a hymnal under the direction of the General Synod advisable. In 1905 memorials were presented from nearly every Diocesan Synod favouring the appointment of a Committee of Compilation. Before the meeting of the General Synod the widest possible publicity was given to the discussion of the proposal, and so fully and so strongly was the matter laid before the Synod that it was unanimously decided to proceed at once with the work. It was felt by every one that the time had arrived when all parties in the Church could work sympathetically and enthusiastically together in the preparation of a hymnal of which the guiding principle should be 'unity by inclusion and not by exclusion'; and that in such a hymnal all Churchmen might unite upon the broad and catholic lines of the Book of Common Prayer.

At first there were some misgivings as to the magnitude of the financial responsibility involved in the undertaking, but it was made clear in debate that the Synod could enter upon it without assuming financial risk, and might indeed reasonably expect a large return in the form of royalties.

Your Committee were in session from January 1 to 5, April 24 to 27, August 21 to 28, 1906; January 2 to 10, July 23 to August 1, 1907; and February 20 to 28, 1908; the above dates being inclusive.

Throughout the three years much detail and clerical work was also accomplished by sub-committees and by wide correspondence, every point being eventually passed upon by the full Committee.

As expressed by formal resolution of the General Hymnal Committee during the session of Synod in 1905, the Compilation Committee's aim has been 'that in the selection of hymns and tunes the book be as representative as possible of all legitimate schools of thought and taste within the Church.' With this object in view it was directed that 'to each member of the Upper House and to every clergyman of the Church of England in Canada in active work a list be sent of the hymns contained in the hymnal in use in his parish, and he be requested to indicate thereon: (1) the hymns generally used by him; (2) the hymns never, or practically never, used; (3) the hymns considered indispensable; and that a similar list be sent to each branch of the Woman's Auxiliary.'

The Committee have not considered themselves bound in all cases

PREFACE

to exclude a hymn in strict accordance with the opinions thus expressed, inasmuch as some hymns, though beautiful, have failed to win general acceptance owing to their being set to unattractive tunes. At the same time the Committee believe that no hymn has been omitted which has hitherto been found of general practical value. Moreover, by providing alternative tunes your Committee trust that they have made it possible for any congregation under ordinary circumstances to sing any hymn in the book.

Not only were the clergy asked to express their opinions, but professional and amateur organists in Canada were, as far as possible, consulted, and invited through the public press and otherwise, to communicate with the Committee. The publisher has spared no expense to enable the Committee by means of four printed drafts, issued from time to time in the past three years, to secure the utmost publicity for every detail of the work. Thousands of suggestions were received and considered, and it is difficult to give any adequate idea of the amount of detail involved in the labours of the Committee. In making the selection the Committee have carefully examined the hymnals of our own Church and also other collections.

The usual course in the compilation of hymnals is for the Literary Editor or Committee first to prepare and arrange the material, and then to hand it over to a musical editor for the preparation of an edition with tunes. In the compilation of this hymn-book the selection of the words and tunes was made by the same committee. The advantages of this latter course were many: e.g. hymns, especially those written in unusual metres, were passed upon from the point of view not only of their intrinsic merit, but also of the practicability of setting them to suitable music; for it was felt that however great may be the literary merit of a hymn, its value for congregational use depends largely upon the music to which it is set: or where two hymns were proposed of equal merit covering the same ground, or a hymn had been translated into English in different metres, the Committee by considering the music and the words at the same time were thus enabled to choose the hymn set to the better music.

Again, in the matter of order and arrangement a plan has been adopted which, while not in any degree impairing the literary excellence of the book, has permitted the Committee to adhere more closely to the system of grouping hymns of the same metre, in order that, as a rule, at one place more than one tune for the same hymn may be found. Alternative tunes are thus supplied without increasing the bulk of the book, the first tune being on the left-hand page and the second on the right, each over different words. As a result of the use of different hymnals in Canada, some hymns had in various parishes and dioceses become wedded to different tunes. By the adoption of the above system the Committee trust that the difficulty caused by this diversity has been largely overcome.

The General Hymns, Hymns for Children, for Missions, and for Parochial Missions, have been arranged alphabetically as far as the above system would permit. The Index of Subjects and the Index of Texts will facilitate the choice of hymns, as will also the tabulated lists hereinafter referred to.

One of the aims of the Committee has been to make the book thoroughly practical, and to that end they have provided all necessary indexes, references, directions, and explanations. Attention is called to the following details, some new and others adopted from various sources:—

1. The transposition of tunes in many cases to lower keys as more suitable for congregational singing.

PREFACE

2. The setting of a tune in different keys (with cross references) where the tune occurs more than once.
 3. The tabulated list of hymns suitable for Sundays and Holy Days.
 4. The tabulated lists of hymns suitable for use as easy anthems by small choirs.
 5. The placing among 'General Hymns' of hymns of a special character, suitable also for general use, with a reference under the special season.
 6. The numbering of stanzas.
 7. Asterisks indicating what stanzas may be omitted on occasion, if it is found advisable to shorten a hymn.
 8. Where the first line of a hymn varies in different hymnals, the insertion of both forms in the index: e.g. 'Glory to Thee, my God, this night,' 'All praise to Thee, my God, this night.'
 9. The indication of dates in the case of Saints' Days, &c.
 10. Where hymns are paraphrases of Psalms, or of other passages from Holy Scripture, the clear indication of this fact.
 11. The inclusion of a number of standard carols; of 'The Story of the Cross,' and of the 'Story of the Advent of Jesus.'
 12. The inclusion of some hymns which have only of late acquired a popularity which promises to be lasting: e.g. hymns from Stainer's 'Crucifixion.'
 13. The ample selection of hymns for special occasions.
 14. The fuller provision made for processional and also for short closing hymns, sometimes known as 'vesper hymns.'
 15. The printing at the foot of hymns of the names of authors and translators, with dates of publication.
 16. The full provision of hymns for Lent, for Children, and for Missionary Services.
 17. The provision of hymns for older boys and girls.
 18. The full supplementary lists given under special seasons and occasions.
 19. The printing in many cases and the suggestion in other cases of additional tunes.
 20. The absence of 'tunes specially composed by request for this work.'
 21. The enforcement of a rule that all original matter should be submitted anonymously to the Committee.
 22. The Index of Metres, containing full directions for using the same.
 23. The convenient grouping of metres in the Index according to the number of lines in a stanza.
 24. The alphabetical list of tunes, which gives alternative names where a tune is known by more than one name.
 25. The names of owners of copyrights, given not in the preface but more conveniently in the alphabetical index, which serves to show our indebtedness to owners of copyrights who have permitted the use of tunes.
 26. In the Musical Edition the insertion of the date of first publication of the tune.
- In the choice of tunes, as in the selection of words, the first duty and the final responsibility rests upon the Compilation Committee. But in order to secure musical accuracy, Sir George C. Martin, the eminent organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, England, has been consulted in every detail. The name of Sir George C. Martin is sufficient guarantee of the thoroughness of the revision.
- The most arduous labours of the Committee were in connexion with the text of the hymns. Wherever common use has endeared a particular reading to the Church, the Committee have not deemed

PREFACE

it expedient to revert to the original form: e.g. 'Hark, how all the welkin rings,' the original of 'Hark, the herald angels sing.' The following variations from the original will serve further to illustrate the difficulty of retaining in all cases the original reading:—

No. 587, *Ye Servants of God*, v. 3, l. 5, 6, 'The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim' (orig. 'Our Jesus's praises'); No. 415, *Jerusalem the Golden*, v. 2, l. 2, 'All jubilant with song' (orig. 'Conjubilant'); No. 608, *Rock of Ages*, v. 4, l. 2, 'When mine eyelids close in death' (orig. 'When my eyestrings break in death'); No. 443, *Crown Him with many crowns*, v. 3, l. 3, 'Those wounds yet visible above' (orig. 'Rich wounds'); No. 419, v. 3, *Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove*:—

; 'Dear Lord, and shall we always be
 In this poor dying state?'

Orig. 'Dear Lord, and shall we ever lie
 At this poor dying rate?'

The Committee enjoyed the great advantage of assistance and advice from the Rev. James Mearns, the learned sub-editor of Julian's 'Dictionary of Hymnology,' who has compared each hymn with the original and verified all dates and references, so as to secure the utmost accuracy in detail.

In many hymns the writers themselves have in later editions made improvements which they desired to see adopted, but which have not yet found their way into some hymnals. For example, in 'Come, ye thankful people, come,' No. 346; 'The radiant morn hath passed away,' No. 33; 'The day Thou gavest,' No. 27, the later texts have been adopted.

If any verse or expression is found which does not happen to be familiar to some individual reader, he is asked to remember that the Committee did not decide any textual question without the most careful and grave consideration, and only after having consulted the many authorities and sources of information open to them. In many cases readings which seem to be new are, in fact, the original form.

The hymns under 'Parochial Missions' were specially called for at the session in September, 1905, of the General Hymnal Committee, at which the Upper House was present. It was felt that in railroad construction camps, in lumber camps, and in similar surroundings, where the mission work of the Church is being carried on, and will be for many years, these hymns would be found useful and necessary. They are grouped together at the end of the book. They may not be found necessary in every parish, or under all circumstances, and the same may be said of some other types of hymns, but in the manifold activities of the Church, experience has proved their value.

As the hymnal has been compiled on an inclusive basis, it has necessarily resulted in a somewhat larger collection of hymns than hymnals commonly in use in the Church.

For the convenience of the Synod and in order to enable the Committee to make a more complete and satisfactory report, the publisher whom the Committee secured has incurred the considerable expense of printing and binding the edition herewith presented. Immediately upon receiving instructions from the Synod he will proceed to produce the book in editions both with and without tunes, and also bound up with the Book of Common Prayer. The book will then be obtainable in more than one hundred different sizes and styles of printing and of binding as provided by the contract.

In the meantime he has, in accordance with the terms of his contract, met all the cost of compilation, including the travelling and

PREFACE

other expenses of the Committee. These expenses are in no way a charge upon the royalties to be received by the Synod.

The Committee wish to acknowledge in the most grateful terms the invaluable assistance rendered to them in the course of their work by many who were not formally associated with them and whose names are too numerous to mention, but to whose suggestions it is largely due that the book is less imperfect than it would otherwise have been.

In bringing their labours to a close the Committee desire to express their profound sense of thankfulness to Almighty God both for the guidance of the Holy Ghost, which they believe has been granted to them throughout their deliberations, and also for the spirit of brotherly kindness and Christian tolerance manifested by men of widely differing views, who without any sacrifice of principle have honestly striven to appreciate each other's convictions and to work for the good of the Church as a whole. The undertaking has been carried on in that spirit of broad and deep charity in which it was originally conceived; and the frank discussion of the many questions which came before the Committee has emphasized not our differences but the underlying heart union which binds together all the members of our Mother Church. We pray that Almighty God will bless this book to His glory and to the everlasting good of human souls.

Submitted on behalf of the Committee.

CHARLES OTTAWA,
CHAIRMAN, *Hymnal Committee.*

DAVID HURON,
VICE-CHAIRMAN, *Hymnal Committee.*

JAMES EDMUND JONES,
CONVENER AND SECRETARY, *Compilation Committee.*

REPORT OF JOINT GENERAL HYMNAL COMMITTEE.

This Joint General Hymnal Committee, to the members of which the Compilation Committee have submitted, from time to time, the various drafts of the Hymnal, do commend the final draft thereof to the General Synod, and report in favour of permitting the use thereof in the public services of the Church, it being understood that nothing in the Hymnal contained shall be construed as an authoritative pronouncement upon any doctrinal question, or interpreted as impugning or varying any of the articles or standards of the Church, as set forth in the solemn declaration prefixed to the Constitution of this Synod; and that, with the permission of the Synod, a copy of this resolution be printed in or after the preface to the Hymnal.

CHARLES OTTAWA,
CHAIRMAN.

HYMNS FOR SUNDAYS AND HOLY DAYS

The following hymns are suggested for Sundays and Holy Days; if this list be adhered to it will help to introduce new hymns and prevent too frequent repetition. For Holy Communion, see Nos. 252-263.

- First Sunday in Advent, 617, 646, 67, 598, 784, 66, 56, 605, 65, 18.
 Second Sunday in Advent, 62, 550, 529, 396, 64, 65, 647, 494, 60, 20.
 Third Sunday in Advent, 63, 59, 652, 413, 670, 285, 287, 491, 206, 600.
 Fourth Sunday in Advent, 58, 524, 507, 693, 286, 784, 527, 63, 70, 108.
 First Sunday after Christmas, 668, 514, 79, 780, 723, 712, 657, 390, 444, 469.
 First Sunday after Epiphany, 95, 463, 517, 308, 94, 417, 423, 501, 533, 531.
 Second Sunday after Epiphany, 376, 310, 99, 93, 478, 301, 583, 558, 427, 37.
 Third Sunday after Epiphany, 432, 460, 630, 584, 501, 502, 101, 528, 541, 21.
 Fourth Sunday after Epiphany, 96, 487, 624, 402, 530, 399, 579, 542, 458, 34.
 Fifth Sunday after Epiphany, 92, 543, 12, 424, 293, 482, 195, 429, 562, 710.
 Sixth Sunday after Epiphany, 108, 485, 257, 679, 510, 314, 650, 387, 507, 484.
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 Sexagesima, 104, 491, 642, 575, 522, 513, 351, 451, 343, 28.
 Quinquagesima, 534, 470, 578, 492, 483, 608, 105, 584, 471, 23.
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 Second Sunday in Lent, 401, 116, 123, 480, 109, 506, 574, 610, 554, 559.
 Third Sunday in Lent, 114, 567, 408, 697, 563, 450, 580, 436, 421, 117.
 Fourth Sunday in Lent, 395, 415, 403, 118, 498, 782, 500, 404, 112, 497.
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 Second Sunday after Easter, 44, 342, 688, 707, 634, 598, 759, 775, 592, 572.
 Third Sunday after Easter, 168, 47, 45, 455, 172, 683, 536, 632, 615, 454.
 Fourth Sunday after Easter, 171, 635, 577, 440, 344, 394, 190, 594, 19.
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 First Sunday after Trinity, 2, 223, 115, 679, 383, 658, 643, 764, 603, 30.
 Second Sunday after Trinity, 3, 462, 433, 534, 405, 544, 479, 504, 762, 26.
 Third Sunday after Trinity, 612, 422, 392, 418, 378, 597, 306, 753, 515, 25.
 Fourth Sunday after Trinity, 4, 556, 291, 635, 382, 376, 591, 494, 596, 33.
 Fifth Sunday after Trinity, 645, 599, 335, 580, 573, 379, 305, 600, 606, 495.
 Sixth Sunday after Trinity, 602, 525, 473, 467, 636, 474, 510, 443, 479, 399.
 Seventh Sunday after Trinity, 6, 469, 536, 652, 511, 447, 445, 414, 476, 32.
 Eighth Sunday after Trinity, 7, 560, 620, 654, 468, 619, 407, 752, 140, 38.
 Ninth Sunday after Trinity, 8, 518, 476, 608, 601, 469, 398, 219, 630, 35.
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HYMNS FOR SUNDAYS AND HOLY DAYS

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15, 49, 452, 417, 566, 492, 488, 399,
420, 711.
Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity,
10, 565, 429, 535, 624, 626, 553, 368,
651, 22.
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5, 579, 719, 464, 505, 380, 641, 667,
638, 24.
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523, 307, 757, 225, 397, 388, 503, 765,
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1, 456, 409, 650, 660, 474, 489, 547.
Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity,
290, 509, 700, 402, 312, 226, 588, 465,
559, 537.
Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity,

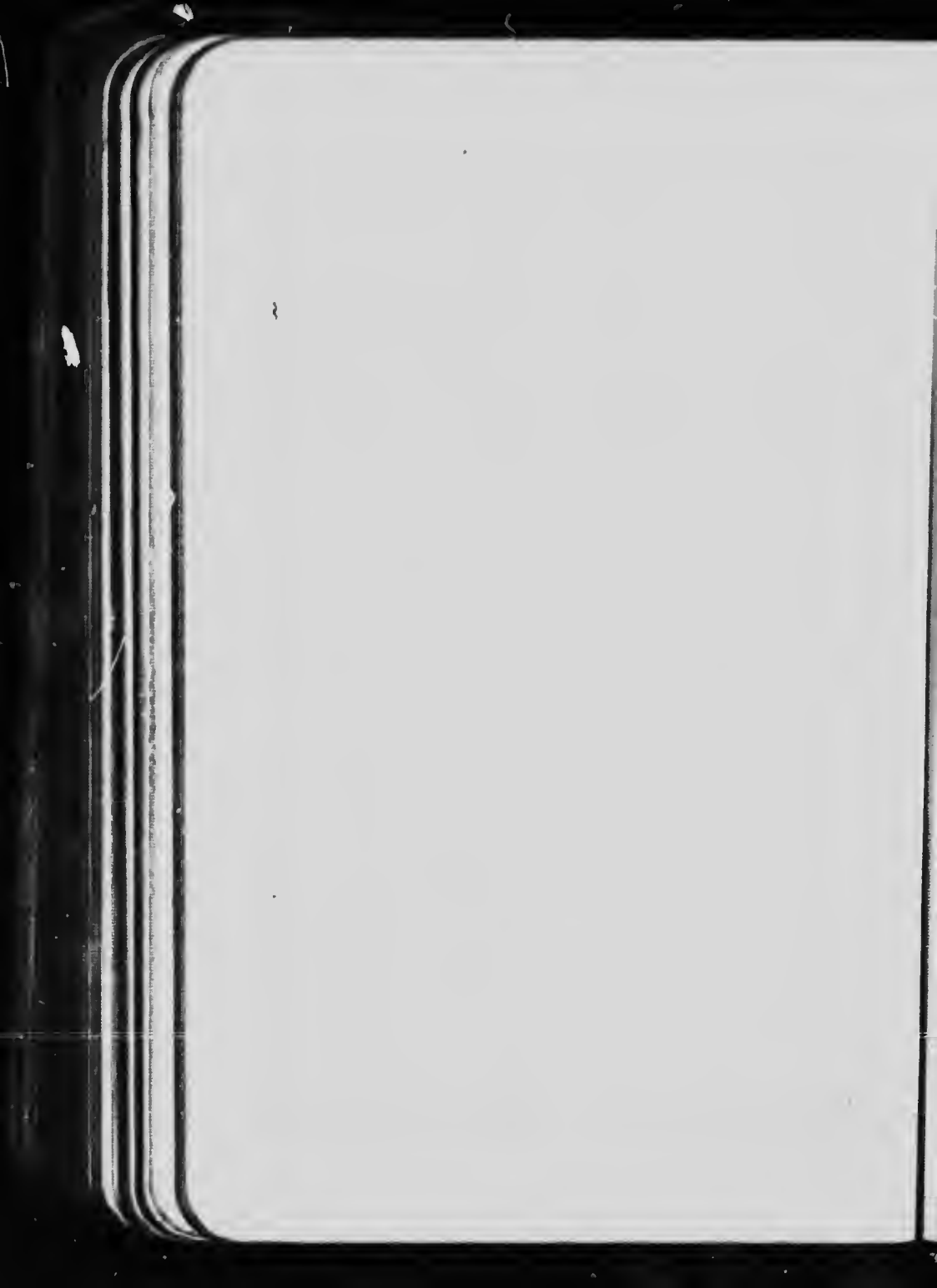
11, 256, 436, 119, 391, 767, 491, 497,
508, 531.
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664, 10, 630, 656, 616, 614, 659, 328,
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nity, 97, 566, 534, 501, 532, 457, 713,
459, 567, 562.
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nity, 661, 445, 677, 629, 569, 300,
619, 539, 623, 24.
Twenty-fifth Sunday after Tri-
nity, 43, 291, 534, 109, 322, 587,
605, 778, 622, 31.

For Saints' Days and Holy Days reference may be made to the
Table of Contents and to supplementary lists at the end of the
several sections

The following hymns are suggested as Solos or Anthems for
small choirs. If such hymns are repeated on the following
Sunday, the congregation will thus easily learn many new tunes.

1st Sunday in Advent, 65, 646.
2nd Sunday in Advent, 69, 486.
3rd Sunday in Advent, 63, 481.
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3rd S. after Epiphany, 417, 322.
4th S. after Epiphany, 302, 319.
5th S. after Epiphany, 306, 311.
6th S. after Epiphany, 312, 292.
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Sexagesima, 351, 516.
Quinquagesima, 325, 38.
1st Sunday in Lent, 108, 144.
2nd Sunday in Lent, 112, 127.
3rd Sunday in Lent, 116, 146.
4th Sunday in Lent, 126, 141.
5th Sunday in Lent, 149, 157, 150.
6th Sunday in Lent, 136, 139.
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1st Sunday after Easter, 170, 48.
2nd Sunday after Easter, 171, 24.
3rd Sunday after Easter, 174, 39.
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S after Asc. Day, 180, 379, 186, 181.

Whitsunday, 435, 198.
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1st Sunday after Trinity, 637, 33.
2nd Sunday after Trinity, 573, 636.
3rd Sunday after Trinity, 563, 631.
4th Sunday after Trinity, 474, 569.
5th Sunday after Trinity, 410, 477.
6th Sunday after Trinity, 453, 489.
7th Sunday after Trinity, 142, 386.
8th Sunday after Trinity, 445, 557.
9th Sunday after Trinity, 385, 391.
10th Sunday after Trinity, 358, 375.
11th Sunday after Trinity, 398, 605.
12th Sunday after Trinity, 400, 609.
13th Sunday after Trinity, 402, 620.
14th Sunday after Trinity, 693, 359.
15th Sunday after Trinity, 458, 753.
16th Sunday after Trinity, 461, 684.
17th Sunday after Trinity, 347, 683.
18th Sunday after Trinity, 349, 678.
19th Sunday after Trinity, 473, 676.
20th Sunday after Trinity, 498, 671.
21st Sunday after Trinity, 501, 507.
22nd Sunday after Trinity, 350, 503.
23rd S. after Trinity, 352, 551, 37.
24th S. after Trinity, 493, 572, 716.
25th S. after Trinity, 531, 682, 48.



THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAISE

11.12.12.10.
They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. Rev. iv. 8.

1 **H**OLY, Holy, Holy! **LORD GOD** Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee; [Mighty, Holy, Ho'y, Holy! Merciful and **GOD** in **THREE** Persons, Blessed **TRINITY**!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down thy golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee [purity,
Perfect in power, in love, and

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! **LORD GOD** Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
GOD in **THREE** Persons, Blessed **TRINITY**! Amen.
BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

Morning

2 **PART 1. L.M.**
I myself will awake right early.
Ps. cviii. 2.

1 **A**WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments
part,
And live this day as if thy last;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 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.

4 By influence of the light divine
Let thine own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

5 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.
Amen.

3 **PART 2. L.M.**
I myself will awake right early.
Ps. cviii. 2.

1 **G**LORY to Thee Who safe hast kept, [sleep;
And hast refreshed me whilst I Grant, **LORD**, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

2 **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.

3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say; [might,
That all my powers, with all their In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Praise **GOD**, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise **FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.**
BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692.

4 **L.M.**
His compassions fail not, they are new every morning. Lam. iii. 22, 23.

1 **N**EW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove; [brought.
Through sleep and darkness safely Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of **GOD**, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
GOD will provide for sacrifice.

MORNING

*1 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

2 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer GOD.

3 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.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1822.

5

L.M.

*Early in the morning will I direct my
prayer unto Thee. Ps. v. 3.*

1 NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
Lift we our hearts to GOD on high.

That He, in all we do or say, [day,
Would keep us free from harm to-

2 May He restrain our tongues, lest strife [life;
Break forth to mar the peace of

And guard with watchful care our eyes
From earth's absorbing vanities.

3 O may our inmost hearts be pure,
Our thoughts from folly kept secure,
The pride of sinful flesh subdued
By temperate use of daily food.

4 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.

5 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,
One GOD, both now and evermore.

Amen.

Tr. (1851) from Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE

6

Six 7's.

*Unto you that fear My Name shall the
Sun of righteousness arise. Mal. iv. 2.*

1 CHRIST, Whose glory fills the
skies,

CHRIST, the true, the only Light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,

Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiance Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

7

Six 7's.

*Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe.
Ps. cxli. 117.*

1 AT Thy feet, O CHRIST, we lay
Thine own gift of this new day;
Doubt of what it holds in store
Makes us crave Thine aid the more;
Lest it prove a time of loss,
Mark it, SAVIOUR, with Thy Cross.

2 If it flow on calm and bright,
Be Thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that Thou canst bless;
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

3 We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before Thine eyes
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassions and our need.

4 Fain would we Thy word embrace,
Live each moment on Thy grace,
All our selves to Thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in Thine,
Think, and speak, and do, and be
Simply that which pleases Thee.

5 Hear us, LORD, and that right soon;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon
That Thy love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart;
So shall this and all our days,
CHRIST our GOD, show forth Thy
praise. Amen.

CANON BRIGHT, 1867.

8

L.M.

*I have set God always before me: for He
is on my right hand, therefore I shall
not fall. Ps. xvi. 9.*

1 FORTH Thy Name, O LORD, I
labour to pursue: [go,
Thee will I see, resolved to know,
In a thank, or speak, or do.

MORNING

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

4 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And fix on things eternal look,
And listen to Thy glorious day;

5 For Thee delightfully employ
Whatever Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to heaven. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

9

L.M.

When wilt Thou come unto me? Ps. ci. 2.

1 COME to me, LORD, when first I wake, [break:]
As the faint lights of morning
Bid purest thoughts within me rise,
Like crystal dew-drops to the skies.

2 Come to me in the sultry noon,
Or earth's low communings will soon
Of Thy dear face eclipse the light,
And change my fairest day to night.

3 Come to me in the evening shade,
And, if my heart from Thee hath strayed,
O bring it back, and at Thy side
Securely let me there abide.

4 Come to me in the midnight hour,
When sleep withholds its balmy power;
Let my lone spirit find her rest,
Like John, upon my SAVIOUR'S breast.

5 Come to me through life's varied way,
And when its pulses cease to play,
Then, SAVIOUR, bid me come to Thee, [may be.]
That where Thou art, Thy child Amen.

H. V. TEBBS, 1855.

10

C.M.

Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put
thy trust in Him. Ps. cxvii. 5.

1 NOW that the sun is gleaming bright,
Implore we, bending low,
That He, the uncreated Light,
May guide us as we go.

2 No sinful word, nor wrong,
Nor thoughts that are untrue,
But simple truth be our tongue,
And in our hearts be true.

3 And while the hours slowly flow,
O CHRIST, secure our foe,
Our gates, beleaguere us,
The gate of every set.

4 And grant that to Thine honour,
LORD,
Our daily toil may tend;
That we begin it at Thy word,

And in Thy favour end. Amen.

Tr. (1842) from Latin
REV. J. H. NEWMAN

11

L.M.

I am the Light of the world.
St. John vi. 12.

1 O JESU, LORD of light and grace,
Thou brightness of the FATHER'S face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light,
True Day dispersing shades of night;

2 Come, Very Sun of heavenly light,
Come in Thy radiance from the East,
And shed the HOLY SPIRIT'S ray
On every thought and sense to-day.

3 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.

4 May He our actions deign to bless,
And quench the darts of wickedness;
In life's rough ways our feet defend,
And grant us patience to the end.

5 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control;
May guile depart and discord cease,
And all within be truth and peace.

6 So let us gladly pass the day,
Our thoughts as pure as morning ray, [bright.]
Our faith as noontide glowing
Our minds undimmed by shades of night.

MORNING

7 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.
Tr. (1837) from Latin of St. Ambrose
by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

12

C.M.

Do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus.
Col. iii. 17.

1 **MY FATHER**, for another night
Of quiet sleep and rest,
For all the joy of morning light,
Thy holy Name be blest.

2 Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou wiltest I may live,
And what Thou wiltest be.

3 What'e'r I do, things great or small,
What'e'r I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in JESUS' Name.

4 **MY FATHER**, for His sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.

Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

13

C.M.

*The right hand of the Lord bringeth
mighty things to pass.* Ps. cxviii. 15.

1 **NOW**, gracious LORD, Thine arm
reveal,

And make Thy glory known;
Now let us all Thy presence feel,
And soften hearts of stone.

2 Help us to venture near Thy throne,
And plead a SAVIOUR'S Name;
For all that we can call our own
Is vanity and shame.

3 From all the guilt of former sin
May mercy set us free;
And let the day we now begin,
Begin and end with Thee.

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

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

14

7.7.7.7.3.

My voice shall Thou hear in the morning,
O Lord. Ps. v. 3.

1 **JESU**, Sun of righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays
Do Thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel with purest light
All our night.

2 As on drooping herb and flower
Falls the soft refreshing dew,
Let Thy SPIRIT'S grace and power
/ 1 our weary souls renew;
Sh - vers of blessing over all
Softly fall.

3 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy love with tender glow
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve Thee and obey
All the day.

4 O our only Hope and Guide,
Never leave us nor forsake;
Keep us ever at Thy side
Till the eternal morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Homeward still.

5 Lead us all our days and years
In Thy straight and narrow way;
Lead us through the vale of tears
To the land of perfect day,
Where Thy people, fully blest,
Safely rest. Amen.

Tr. (1855) from the German of Chris-
tian Knorr von Rosenroth by
JANE BORTHEWICK.

15

6.6.6.6.

*O God, Thou art my God - early will I
seek Thee.* Ps. l. 1.

1 **HOLY FATHER**, hear me;
Thou art my defender,
Be Thou ever near me.
Loving, true, and tender.

2 **JESUS**, blessed SAVIOUR,
LORD of life and glory,
Grant me now Thy favour
As I kneel before Thee.

3 Comforter benignest,
Who abiding in me
All my need divinest,
Move me, draw me, win me.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy,
Come, and leave me never,
Thine abode most lowly,
Only Thine for ever. Amen.
BISHOP E. H. BUCKERSTETH, 1881.

Also the following:

290 Go, labour on.
556 My God, how endless is Thy love.
559 My God, is any hour so sweet.
621 Take my life and let it be.
664 When morning gilds the skies.
693 Every morning the red sun.

MID-DAY

Mid-Day

16

C.M.

If any man be a worshipper of God, and doeth His will, him He heareth. St. John ix, 31.

1 **B**EHOLD us, LORD, a little space
From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place
To rest awhile with Thee.

2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toll, and care;
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing
falls,
In truth and patience wrought.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the
mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

5 Then let us prove our heavenly
birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be
wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and
taught,
Itself with work be one. Amen.
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

The Third Hour

17

L.M.

*They were all filled with the Holy Ghost.
Acts iv, 31.*

1 **C**OME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever
one
Art with the FATHER and the SON,
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls pos-
sess
With Thy full flood of holiness.

2 In will and deed, by heart and
tongue, (sung;
With all our powers, Thy praise be
And love light up our mortal frame,
Till others catch the living flame.

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

*Tr. (1836) from Latin of St. Ambrose
by REV. J. H. NEWMAN.*

The Sixth Hour

L.M.

At noon will I pray. Ps. lv, 17.

1 **O** GOD of truth, O LORD of might,
Who orderest time and change
aright, [gleams,
Brightening the morn with golden
Kindling the noonday's fiery beams;

2 Quench Thou in us the flames of
strife, [life,
From passion's heat preserve our
Our bodies keep from perils free,
And give our souls true peace in
Thee.

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

*Tr. (1851) from Latin of St. Ambrose
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

The Ninth Hour

L.M.

*The hour of prayer, being the ninth hour.
Acts iii, 1.*

1 **O** GOD, of all the strength and
power, [hour
Who dost, Thyself unmoved, each
Through all its changes guide the
day,
From early morn to evening's ray;

2 Brighten life's eventide with light
That ne'er shall set in gloom of
night,
Till we a holy death attain,
And everlasting glory gain.

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

*Tr. (1851) from Latin of St. Ambrose
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

EVENING

Evening

18

10.10.10.10.

Abide with us, for the day is far spent.
St. Luke xxiv. 29.

- 1 **A**BIDE with me; fast falls the eventide; [me abide;
The darkness deepens; LORD, with
When other helpers fail, and com-
forts flee, [me,
Help of the helpless, O abide with
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little
day; [pass away;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories
Change and decay in all around I
see; [with me.
O Thou, Who changest not, abide
3 I need Thy presence every passing
hour; [tempter's power?
What but Thy grace can foil the
Who like Thyself my guide and stay
can be? [abide with me.
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD,
4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to
bless; [bitterness;
Ills have no weight, and tears no
Where is death's sting? Where,
grave, thy victory? [me.
I triumph still, if Thou abide with
5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my
closing eyes; [me to the skies
Shine through the gloom, and point
Heaven's morning breaks, and
earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O LORD, abide
with me. Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1847.

19

7.7.7.7.

Thy face, Lord, will I seek. Ps. xxvii. 8.

- 1 **S**OFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away—
Free from care, from labour free,
LORD, I would commune with Thee.
2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
I sought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.
3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, LORD, to dwell with Thee.
4 Thou Who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
JESU, look with pitying eye. Amen.
BISHOP G. W. DOANE, 1824.

20

L.M.

I will lay me down in peace. Ps. iv. 9.

- 1 **S**UN of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR
dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earthborn cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's
eyes.
2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to
rest
For ever on my SAVIOUR's breast.
3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
4 If some poor wandering child of
Thine [divine,
Have spurned to-day the voice
Now, LORD, the gracious work
begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and
light.
6 Come near and bless us when we
wake, [take,
Ere through the world our way we
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1820.

21

L.M.

*At even, when the sun did set, they brought
unto Him all that were diseased.* St.
Mark i. 32.

- 1 **A**T even, when the sun was set,
The sick, O LORD, around Thee
lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!
2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw
near:
What if Thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that Thou art
here.
3 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, our woes dispel;
For some are sick and some are
sad, [well,
And some have never loved Thee
And some have lost the love they
had;

EVENING

4 And some have found the world is
 vain, [free ;

Yet from the world they break not
 And some have friends who give
 them pain, [Thee.

Yet have not sought a friend in

5 And none, O LORD, have perfect
 rest,

For none are wholly free from sin ;
 And they who fain would serve Thee
 best, [within.

Are conscious most of wrong

6 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, Thou too art
 Man ; [tried :

Thou hast been troubled, tempted,
 Thy kind but searching glance can
 scan [hide.

The very wounds that shame would

7 Thy touch has still its ancient
 power ; [fall ;

No word from Thee can fruitless
 Hear in this solemn evening hour,
 And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Amen.

CANON HENRY TWELLS, 1868.

22

L.M.

Under His wings shalt thou trust.

Ps. xci. 4.

1 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.

2 Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,
 The ill that I this day have done,
 That with the world, myself, and
 Thee,

I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The grave as little as my bed ;
 Teach me to die, that so I may
 Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
 And may sweet sleep mine eyelids
 close, [make

Sleep that shall me more vigorous
 To serve my GOD when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
 My soul with heavenly thoughts
 supply :

Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
 No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise GOD, from Whom all bless-
 ings flow ; [below ;

Praise Him, all creatures here
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly
 host ; [GHOST.

Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY
 Amen.

BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692.

23

6.4.6.6.

*Let the lifting up of my hands be an
 evening sacrifice. Ps. cxli. 2.*

1 THE sun is sinking fast,
 The daylight dies ;
 Let love awake, and pay
 Her evening sacrifice.

2 As CHRIST upon the Cross
 His head inclined,
 And to His FATHER's hands
 His parting soul resigned,

3 So now herself my soul
 Would wholly give
 Into His sacred charge,
 In Whom all spirits live :

4 So now beneath His eye
 Would calmly rest,
 Without a wish or thought
 Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that His will be done,
 Whate'er betide,
 Dead to herself, and dead
 In Him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live ; yet now
 Not I, but He
 In all His power and love
 Henceforth alive in me.

7 One sacred TRINITY i
 One LORD Divine i
 May I be ever His,
 And He for ever mine. Amen.
*Tr. (1858) from Latin
 by REV. E. CASWALL.*

24

8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

I will keep it night and day. Isa. xxvii. 3.

1 GOD, that madest earth and
 heaven,
 Darkness and light ;
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night ;
 May Thine angel-guards defend us,
 Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 This livelong night.

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
 And, when we die,
 May we in Thy mighty keeping

All peaceful lie ; [us,
 When the last dread call shall wake
 Do not Thou our GOD forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us
 With Thee on high. Amen.
 BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827 ; and
 ARCHBISHOP WHATELY, 1838.

EVENING

25

8.7.8.7.D.

He will not fail thee nor forsake thee.
Deut. xxxi. 6.

1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He, Who never weary
Watchest where Thy people be.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly, [us,
Angel-guards from Thee surround
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
Should swift death this night o'er-
take us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

3 FATHER, to Thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign; [ing,
SAVIOUR, Who hast slept our sleep-
Make our slumbers pure as Thine;
Blessed SPIRIT, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light.

Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820.

26

7.7.7.5.

At evening time it shall be light.
Zech. xiv. 7.

1 HOLY FATHER, cheer our way
With Thy love's perpetual ray;
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.

2 Holy SAVIOUR, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.

3 Holy SPIRIT, be Thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.

4 Holy, Blessed TRINITY,
Darkness is not dark with Thee
Those Thou keepest always see
Light at evening time. Amen.
REV. R. H. ROBINSON, 1869.

27

9.8.9.8.

*The Lord's Name is praised from the
rising up of the sun unto the going
down of the same. Ps. cxlii. 3.*

1 THE day Thou gavest, LORD, is
ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns as-
cended.

Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
2 We thank Thee that Thy Church
unsleeping, [light,
While earth rolls onward into
Through all the world her watch is
keeping,

And rests not now by day or night.
3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun that bids us waking
Our brethren 'neath the western
sky, [making
And hour by hour fresh lips are
Thy wondrous doings heard on
high.

5 So be it, LORD; Thy throne shall
never, [away;
Like earth's proud empires pass
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for
ever, [sway. Amen.
Till all Thy creatures own Thy
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

28

11.10.11.10.

The Lord is my strength. Ps. xxviii. 8.

1 O STRENGTH and Stay uphold-
ing all creation, [al-Je,
Who ever dost Thyself unmoved
Yet day by day the light in due
gradation
From hour to hour through all
its changes guide;

2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded
ending, [decay;
An eve untouched by shadows of
The brightness of a holy death-bed
blending [eternal day.

With dawning glories of the
3 Hear us, O FATHER, gracious and
forgiving, [eternal WORD,
Through JESUS CHRIST Thy co-
Who, with the HOLY GHOST, by all
things living

Now and to endless ages art
adored. Amen.
Tr. (1870) from Latin of St. Ambrose
by REV. J. ELLERTON and REV.
F. J. A. HORT.

EVENING

29

C.M.

O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me. Ps. cxix. 132.

1 **A**S now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.

2 **L**ORD, 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.

3 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.
*Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.*

30

C.M.

Enoch walked with God. Gen. v. 22.

1 **T**HE LORD be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before His courts we leave.

2 The LORD be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought, or friendly talk,
Our hearts be still with GOD.

3 The LORD be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

4 And when our nightly prayers we
say,
His watch He still shall keep,
Crown with His grace His own
blest day,
And guard His people's sleep.

Amen.
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

31

8.7.8.7.

*I will lay me down in peace and take
my rest. Ps. iv. 9.*

1 **H**EAR our prayer, O heavenly
FATHER,
Ere we lay us down to sleep;
May Thine angels, pure and holy,
Round our bed their vigil keep.

2 Heavy though our sins, Thy mercy
Far outweighs them every one:
Down before the Cross we cast
them,
Trusting in Thy help alone.

3 None can measure out Thy patience
By the span of human thought;
None can bound the tender mercies
Which Thy Holy SON has bought.

4 Pardon all our past transgressions,
Give us strength for days to come;
Guide and guard us with Thy
blessing
Till Thine angels bear us home.

5 Honour, glory, might, dominion,
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run. Amen.
HARRIET PARR, 1856.

32

Irregular.

The true Light. St. John i. 9.

1 **H**AIL, glad 'ning Light, of His
pure glori poured
Who is the Immortal FATHER...
heavenly, blest,
Holiest of Holies, JESUS CHRIST,
our LORD.

2 Now we are come to the sun's hour
of rest, [shine,
The lights of evening round us
We hymn the FATHER, SON, and
HOLY SPIRIT Divine.

3 Worthiest art Thou at all times to
be sung
With undefiled tongue,
Son of our GOD, Giver of life,
alone!
Therefore in all the world Thy
glories, LORD, they own. Amen.
*Tr. (1834) from Greek by
REV. JOHN KEBLE.*

33

8.8.8.4.

*The Lord shall be thine everlasting
light. Isa. lx. 20.*

1 **T**HE radiant morn hath passed
away, [store;
And spent too soon her golden
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

2 Our life is but an autumn sun,
Its glorious noon how quickly
past; [done.
Lead us, O CHRIST, our life-work
Safe home at last.

3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on
high:
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;

EVENING

4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain ;

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall ;
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art LORD of all. Amen.
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1864.

34 7.6.7.6.8.8.

Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety. Ps. iv. 8.

1 **T**HE day is past and over :
All thanks, O LORD, to Thee ;
I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be :
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over ;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over ;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be :
O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go :
O loving JESU, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all. Amen.
Tr. (1862) from Greek of Anatolius, 8th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE.

35 8.7.8.7.7.7.

The Lord is thy keeper. Ps. cxi. 5.

1 **T**HROUGH the day Thy love has spared us ;
Now we lay us down to rest ;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let not our peace molest :
Thou our Guardian be ;
Is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrim on earth, and stranger,
Dwelling in the midst of foes ;

Us and ours preserve from dangers ;
In Thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's brief day is past, [last,
Rest with Thee in heaven at Amen.
REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1806.

36 Six 8's.

The Lord is my light and my salvation.
Ps. xlvii. 1.

1 **S**WEET SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;
Thy word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

4 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 gentle JESU, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;
O let Thy mercy make us glad :
Thou art our JESUS and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light. Amen.
REV. F. W. FABER, 1852.

37 10.10.10.10.

The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace. Ps. xlix. 10.

1 **S**AVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise [of praise ;
With one accord our parting hymn
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease, [of peace.
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word

EVENING

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; [end the day;
 With Thee began, with Thee shall
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
 hearts from shame, [Thy Name.
 That in this house have called upon

3 Grant us Thy peace, LORD, through
 the coming night; [light;
 Turn Thou for us its darkness into
 From harm and danger keep Thy
 children free, [Thee.
 For dark and light are both alike to

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our
 earthly life, [strife;
 Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our
 conflict cease, [peace.
 Call us, O LORD, to Thine eternal
 Amen.
 JOHN ELLERTON, 1866.

38

D.C.M. and refrain.

His servants shall serve Him.
 Rev. xxii. 3.

1 EVENSONG is hushed in silence,
 And the hour of rest is nigh:
 Strengthen us for work to-morrow,
 Son of Mary, GOD most high.
 Thou Who in the village workshop,
 Fashioning the yoke and plough,
 Didst eat bread by daily labour,
 Succour them that labour now.
 Treading the path of life-long
 toil,
 And weary of pain and sin,
 We look for the city with streets
 of gold,
 Where all is peace within.

2 How are we to reach that city, [tell?
 Whose delights no tongue may
 By the faith that looks to JESUS,
 By a life of doing well:
 Sinful men and sinful women,
 He will wash our sins away;
 He will take us to the Sheepfold,
 Whence no sheep can ever stray.
 Treading the path, &c.

3 There the dear ones who have left us
 We shall some day meet again;
 There will be no bitter partings,
 No more sorrow, death or pain.
 Evensong has closed in silence,
 And the hour of rest is nigh:
 Lighten Thou our darkness, JESU,
 Son of Mary, GOD most high.
 Treading the path, &c. Amen.
 REV. JOHN PURCHAS, 1866.

39

D.C.M.

At evening time it shall be light.
 Zech. xiv. 7.

1 THE shadows of the evening hours
 Fall from the darkening sky;
 Upon the fragrance of the flowers
 The dews of evening ile:
 Before Thy throne, O LORD of
 heaven,

We kneel at close of day;
 Look on Thy children from on high,
 And hear us while we pray.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, LORD,
 O do not Thou despise,
 But let the incense of our prayers
 Before Thy mercy rise:
 The brightness of the coming night
 Upon the darkness rolls;
 With hopes of future glory chase
 The shadows on our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
 So fade within our heart
 The hopes in earthly love and joy.
 That one by one depart:
 Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
 Within the heavens shine:
 Give us, O LORD, fresh hopes in
 heaven,
 And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O LORD, Thy peace, O
 Upon our souls descend; [GOD,
 From midnight fears and perils
 Thou
 Our trembling hearts defend;
 Give us a respite from our toil,
 Calm and subdue our woes;
 Through the long day we labour,
 LORD,

O give us now repose. Amen.
 ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1861.

40

S.M.

The Lord is my light and my salvation.
 Ps. xxvii. 1.

LORD, keep us safe this night,
 Secure from all our fears;
 May angels guard us while we sleep
 Till morning light appears.
 JOHN LELAND, 1792.

Or

O SAVIOUR, ere we part,
 Thy blessing we implore.
 O guard us, shield us, be our stay,
 This night and evermore.

J. T. MUSGRAVE, 1900.

EVENING

Or

Now FATHER, we commend
Ourselves to Thee this night ;
O watch us, keep us, and defend
Till break of morning light.

Or

C.M.

Before Thy throne, O LORD of heaven,
We kneel at close of day ;
Look on Thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray. Amen.
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1861.

Also the following :

- 48 Our day of praise is done.
- 49 Blest Creator of the light.
- 51 Ere this holy day shall close.
- 52 And now this holy day.
- 399 And now the wails are told.
- 495 May the grace of Christ our Saviour.
- 531 Lead, kindly Light.
- 537 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.
- 547 Lord, now we part in Thy blest Name.
- 635 The roseate hues of early dawn.
- 651 Through the love of God our Saviour.
- 680 One sweetly solemn thought.
- 710 Now the day is over.
- 711 Now the light has gone away.

41 Sunday 8.6.8.4.

The first day of the week.
St. Matt. xxviii. 1.

- 1 **H**AIL ! sacred day of earthly rest,
From toil and trouble free ;
Hail ! day of light, that bringest
And joy to me. [light
- 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O GOD, to Thee,
Where rest is found.
- 3 On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light divine
Is shed, O GOD, this day by Thee,
For It is Thine.
- 4 Accept, O GOD, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven. Amen.
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1863.

42 6.6.6.8.8.

The Lord is risen indeed.
St. Luke xxiv. 34.

- 1 **S**ERVANTS of GOD, awake,
To hail this sacred day,
And in glad songs of praise
Your grateful homage pay ;
Come, bless the day that GOD hath
blest.
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

- 2 Upon this happy morn
The LORD of life arose ;
He burst the bonds of death,
And vanquished all our foes ;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all His love.

- 3 All hail, triumphant LORD !
Heaven with hosanna rings,
And earth in humbler strains
Thy praise responsive sings ;
Worthy the Lamb, that once was
slain, [reign !
Through endless years to live and
Amen.

ELIZABETH SCOTT, 1769 ; and
REV. THOMAS COTTERILL, 1810.

43

P.M.

*I was glad when they said unto me, Let
us go into the house of the Lord.*
Ps. cxxii. 1.

- 1 **A** GAIN the morn of gladness,
The morn of light, is here ;
And earth itself looks fairer,
And heaven itself more near ;
The bells, like angel voices,
Speak peace to every breast ;
And all the land lies quiet
To keep the day of rest.
Glory be to JESUS.
Let all His children say ;
He rose again, He rose again
On this glad day.
- 2 Again, O loving SAVIOUR,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee,
If Thou our hearts wilt raise ;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.
Glory, &c.
- 3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked
martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of JESUS
In pastures fair above—
These all adore and praise Him,
Whom we too praise and love.
Glory, &c.
- 4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day ;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray ;
Across the northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalm.
Glory, &c.

SUNDAY

5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises!
Sing, children, sing His Name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom He redeemed
Shall call Him LORD and King.
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing.
Glory be to JESUS,
Let all creation say;
He rose again, He rose again
On this glad day. Amen.
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1874.

44

7.6.7.6.D.

The Lord's Day. Rev. i. 10.

1 O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright:
On thee the high and lowly,
Before the eternal throne,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great THREE in ONE.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation [earth]:
CHRIST rose from depths of
On thee our LORD victorious.
The SPIRIT sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected [rise]:
From storms that round thee
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls,
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 May we, now graces gaining
From this our day of rest,
Attain the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
And there our voices raising,
To FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
For evermore be praising
The blessed THREE in ONE.

Amen.
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER
WORDSWORTH, 1862.

45

C.M.

This is the day which the Lord hath made.
Ps. cxviii. 24.

1 THIS is the day the LORD hath
made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell: [spread,
To-day the saints His triumph
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O LORD, descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

4 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which He
reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

Amen

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

46

Paraphrase of Psalm xcii. L.M.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my
King, [and sing]:
To praise Thy Name, give thanks:
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my
breast;

O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my LORD,
And bless His works and bless His
Word; [shine]
Thy works of grace, how bright they
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

4 Then shall I see, and hear, and
know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

47

S.M.

The day is Thine, and the night is Thine.
Ps. lxxiv. 17.

1 THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night
And chase its gloom away.

SUNDAY

- 2 This is the day of rest :
Our failing strength renew ;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace :
Thy peace our spirits fill ;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord
cease,
The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer :
Let earth to heaven draw near :
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee
there,
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days : [breath,
Send forth Thy quickening
And wake dead souls to love and
praise,
O Vanquisher of death. Amen.
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1867.

48 Evening. S.M.
I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day.
Rev. 1. 10.

- 1 OUR day of praise is done ;
The evening shadows fall ;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.
- 2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here ;
Too soon of praise we tire ;
But oh, the strains how full and
clear
Of that eternal choir !
- 4 Yet, LORD, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.
- 6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end ;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

Amen.
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1867, rev. 1871.

49 Evening. 7.7.7.7.
Praise ye Him, all His angels.
Ps. cxlviii. 2.

- 1 BLESSED Creator of the light,
Making day with radiance
bright,
Thou didst o'er the forming earth
Give the golden light its birth.

2 Shade of eve with morning ray
Took from Thee the name of day ;
Darkness now is drawing nigh ;
Listen to our humble cry.

3 May we ne'er by guilt depressed
Lose the way to endless rest ;
Nor with idle thoughts and vain
Bind our souls to earth again.

4 Rather may we heavenward rise
Where eternal treasure lies ;
Purified by grace with'n,
Hating every deed of sin.

5 Holy FATHER, hear our cry
Through Thy SON our LORD most
high,
Whom our thankful hearts adore
With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.
Tr. (1837) from the Latin by
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

50 7.7.7.7.
*And God said, Let there be light : and
there was light. Gen. 1. 3.*

1 ON this day, the first of days,
GOD the FATHER'S Name we
praise ;
Who, creation's LORD and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

2 On this day the Eternal SON
Over death His triumph won ;
On this day the SPIRIT came
With His gifts of living flame.

3 O that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
GOD the Source of life and light.

4 FATHER, Who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

5 Holy JESU, may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee ;
And, by love inflamed, arise,
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

6 Thou, Who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, sweet SPIRIT, in my heart ;
Best of gifts Thyself bestow ;
Make me burn Thy love to know.

7 GOD, the blessed THREE in ONE,
Dwell within my heart alone ;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
May I give myself to Thee. Amen.
Tr. (1861) from Latin by
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

SUNDAY

51 Evening.

7.7.7.7.

There remaineth a rest to the people of God. Heb. iv. 9.

- 1 **E**RE this holy day shall close,
Ere again we seek repose,
LORD, our song ascends to Thee,
At Thy feet we bow the knee.
- 2 For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
LORD of earth, and King of heaven.
- 3 Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.
- 4 May our earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above;
While their steps Thy pilgrims bend
To the rest which knows no end.

Amen.
O.P., 1826.

52 Evening.

6.6.6.6.

*Now therefore, our God, we thank Thee,
and praise Thy glorious Name.* 1 Chr. xix. 13.

- 1 **A**ND now this holy day
Is drawing to its end;
Once more to Thee, O LORD,
Our thanks and prayers we send.
- 2 We thank Thee for this rest
From earthly care and strife;
We thank Thee for this help
To higher, holier life.
- 3 We thank Thee for Thy house;
It is Thy palace-gate
Where Thou, upon Thy throne
Of mercy, still dost wait.
- 4 We thank Thee for Thy Word,
Thy gospel's joyful sound;
O may its holy fruits
Within our hearts abound!
- 5 Yet, ere we go to rest,
FATHER, to Thee we pray,
Forgive the sins that stain
E'en this Thy holy day.
- 6 Through JESUS let the past
Be blotted from Thy sight,
And let us all now sleep
At peace with Thee this night.
- 7 To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT glory be,
From all in earth and heaven
Through all eternity. Amen.

REV. E. HARLAND, 1876.

Week Days

53 Wednesday.

L.M.

Where two or three are gathered in My Name, there am I. St. Matt. xviii. 20.

- 1 **T**HOU, in Whose Name the two
or three
Are met to-day to meet with Thee,
Fulfill to us Thine own sure word,
And be Thou here Thyself, O LORD.
- 2 To-day, our week, but now begun,
Already half its course hath run;
To Thee are known its toils and
cares,
To Thee its trials and its snares.
- 3 Thou by Whose grace alone we live,
Our oft-repeated sins forgive;
Be Thou our counsel, strength, and
stay,
Through all the perils of our way.
- 4 Give thankful hearts Thy gifts to
share;
Give steadfast wills Thy cross to
And when life's working days are
past
Give rest with all Thy saints at last.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

*For Thursday, the following hymns are
suitable: Nos. 182, 183, 186, 251.*

54 Friday.

L.M.

*If any man will come after Me, let him
deny himself, and take up his cross.
St. Matt. xvi. 24.*

- 1 **O** JESU, crucified for man,
O Lamb, all glorious on Thy
throne,
Teach Thou our wondering souls to
The mystery of Thy love unknown.
- 2 We pray Thee, grant us strength to
take
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,
And gladly, Thine own dear sake,
In paths of pain to follow Thee.
- 3 As on our daily way we go,
Through light or shade, in calm
or strife,
O may we bear Thy marks below
In conquered sin and chastened
life.
- 4 And week by week this day we ask
That holy memories of Thy Cross
May sanctify each common task,
And turn to gain each earthly loss.

WEEK DAYS

5 Grant us, dear LORD, our cross to bear
Till at Thy feet we lay it down,
From warfare pass to triumph there,
And through the cross attain the crown. Amen.
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

Also the following:

633 We sing the praise of Him Who died.
634 When I survey the wondrous cross.

Also Nos. 134-151, hymns on the Passion.

Advent

55

8.7.8.7.

Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.
Rom. xiii. 11.

1 **H**ARK! a thrilling voice is sound-
ing;
'CHRIST is nigh, it seems to say;
'Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!'

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

3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from
heaven;
Let us all, with tears of sorrow,
Pray that we may be forgiven;

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

5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the Everlasting SPIRIT.
While eternal ages run. Amen.
Tr. (1849) from Latin of 6th cent. by
REV. E. CASWALL.

56

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Behold, He cometh with clouds; and every
eye shall see Him. Rev. i. 7.*

1 **L**O! He comes with clouds de-
scending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attend-
in—
Sweet the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
CHRIST appears on earth again.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty:
Those who set at nought and sold
Him, [tree,
Pierced and nailed Him to the
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Those dear tokens of His Passion
Still His dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers:
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of GOD appear.

5 Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine
own:
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.
Amen.
REV. JOHN CENNICK and REV.
CHARLES WESLEY, *alt.* REV.
M. MADAN, 1760.

57

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*I will come again, and receive you unto
Myself. St. John xiv. 3.*

1 **J**ESUS came—the heavens ador-
ing— [high:
Came with peace from realms on
JESUS came for man's redemption,
Lowly came on earth to die:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Came in deep humility.

2 JESUS comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with
care:
JESUS comes again in answer
To our earnest heart-felt prayer,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.

3 JESUS comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
JESUS comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to hea-
ven;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riven.

ADVENT

4 **JESUS** comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass
away;

JESUS comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay,
Alleluia! ever singing
Till the dawn of endless day.
Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1862.

58

S.M.

Behold, thy King cometh unto thee.
St. Matt. xxi. 5.

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

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

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

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

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

6 All glory to the SON,
Who comes to set us free,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
Through all eternity. Amen.
Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

59

L.M.

*Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His
paths straight.* St. Matt. iii. 3.

1 **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.

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

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

4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine
hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let Thy light re-
store (more)
Earth's own true loveliness once

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

Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin
by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

60

L.M.

*Which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of
his chamber.* Ps. xix. 5.

1 **CREATOR** of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
JESU, Redeemer of us all,
Hear Thou Thy servants when they
call.

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

3 Thou can'st, the Bridegroom of the
bride,
As drew the world to eventide;
Proceeding from a virgin-shrine,
The spotless Victim all divine.

4 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.

5 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.

6 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.
Tr. (1851) from the Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE.

ADVENT

61

L.M.

*His Name is called the Word of God.
Rev. xix. 13.*

- 1 O HEAVENLY WORD, Eternal Light,
Begotten of the FATHER's might,
Who, in these latter days, art born
For succour to a world forlorn ;
- 2 Our hearts enlighten from above,
And kindle with Thine own true love ;
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,
May cast earth's vanities away.
- 3 And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,
The secrets of all hearts to try ;
When sinners meet their awful doom, [home ;
And saints attain their heavenly
- 4 O let us not, for evil past,
Be driven from Thy face at last ;
But with the blessed evermore
Behold Thee, love Thee, and adore.
- 5 To GO^r the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And OD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.
*Tr. (1851) from the Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE.*

62

L.M.

*The day cometh that shall burn as an
oven. Mal. iv. 1.*

- 1 THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the [sinner's stay ? [day ?
How shall he meet that dreadful
- 2 When, shrivelling like a perched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
When louder yet, and yet more dread, [the dead,
Swells the high trump that wakes
- 3 O on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay, [stay,
Be Thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's
Though heaven and earth shall pass away. Amen.
*Tr. (1805) from Latin of Thomas of
Celano of 13th cent. by SIR WALTER
SCOTT.*

63

Six 8's.

*The Redeemer shall come to Zion.
Isa. lix. 20.*

- 1 O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the SON of GOD appear.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny ;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the [grave.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 3 O come, Thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here ;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home ;
Make safe the way that leads on
And close the path to misery. [high,
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 5 O come, O come, Thou LORD of
might, [height,
Who to Thy tribes, from Sinai's
In ancient time didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
Amen.

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE.*

64

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

*The Lord Himself shall descend from
heaven with a shout, with the voice of
the archangel, and with the trump of
God. 1 Thess. iv. 16.*

- 1 GREAT GOD, what do I ^{long to} 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.
- 2 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 :

ADVENT

No gloomy fears their souls dismay :
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 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.
4 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.
v. 1 (1802), vv. 2-4 (1812).
REV. W. B. COLLYER and others.

65 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

*Yet once more I shake not the earth only
but also heaven.* Heb. xii. 26.

1 **THE** LORD of might from Sinai's brow
Gave forth His voice of thunder;
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretched in fear and wonder:
Beneath His feet was darkest night,
And at His left hand and His right
The rocks were rent asunder.

2 The LORD of love on Calvary
Dies for a world unheeding,
And for the men who crucify
The Crucified is pleading:
For us He bore those bitter pains,
For us He rose, for us He reigns,
For ever Interceding.

3 The LORD of love, the LORD of
The King of all created, might,
Shall back return to claim His right,
On clouds of glory seated: [song,
With trumpet-sound, and angel-
And hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated.

Amen.
vv. 1 and 3, BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

66 C.M.

He hath visited and redeemed His people.
St. Luke i. 68.

1 **HARK** the glad sound! the
SAVIOUR comes,
The Saviour promised long:
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song

2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held:
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.
REV. P. DODDGE, 1735.

67

Six 8's.

Surely I come quickly. Rev. xxi. 20.

1 **O** QUICKLY come, dread Judge
of all;
For, awful though Thine Advent
All shadows from the truth will fall,
And falsehood die, in sight of
Thee:

O quickly come: for doubt and fear
Like clouds dissolve when Thou art
near.

2 O quickly come, great King of all;
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:
O quickly come: for Thou alone
Canst make Thy scattered people
one.

3 O quickly come, true Life of all;
For death is mighty all around;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found:
O quickly come: for grief and pain
Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

4 O quickly come, sure Light of all,
For gloomy night hroods o'er our
And weakly souls begin to fall [way:
With weary watching for the day:
O quickly come: for round Thy
throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Amen.
REV. L. TUTTIETT, 1854.

68

8.8.9.8.

Paraphrase of Psalm i.

1 **THE** mighty GOD, the LORD hath
spoken, [draw nigh:
And bids the trembling earth
The silence of long ages broken,
He speaks in thunder from the
sky.

ADVENT

2 Forth from the heavenly Zion shining,
In perfect beauty He appears:

Love, wisdom, majesty combining,
Bright are the diadems He wears.

3 He speaks, and all the nations tremble;
Heaven, earth, and hell His voice
In solemn awe His saints assemble,
The world's dim shadows flee away.

40 who can stand when Thou appearest
In robes of majesty divine?
Though now each contrite sigh Thou hearest,
What terrors then will round

5 O mighty GOD, O LORD most holy,
Prepare us for that solemn day:
O shield and guard us, save us wholly,
Thy pardoning grace to us display.

Amen.
CANON THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874.

69

8.8.8.

He cometh to judge the earth. Ps. xvi. 13.

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

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

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

4 Death is struck, and nature quaking.
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

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

6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

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

9 Think, good JESU, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation:
Leave me not to reprobation.

10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought [me];
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

11 Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.

12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O GOD, Thy suppliant groaning.

13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good LORD, in grace comply-
Rescue me from fires undying.

15 With Thy favoured sheep O place me,
Nor among the goats abuse me,
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unb-
ounded,
Call me with Thy saints surrounded.

17 Low I kneel, with heart-sub-
mission,
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my last condition.

18 Ah! that day of tears and mourn-
ing!
From the dust of earth returning
Man for judgment must prepare
him;
Spare, O GOD, in mercy spare him!

19 LORD, all pitying, JESU blest,
Grant them Thine eternal rest.
*Tr. (1848) from Latin of Thomas
of Celano of 13th cent. by
REV. W. J. IRONS.*

70

D.S.M.

Even so, come, Lord Jesus. Rev. xii. 20.

1 THE Church has waited long
Her coming LORD to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.
Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps a mourner yet.

ADVENT

2 Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died ;
And as they left us one by one
We laid them side by side.
We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn ;
We laid them but to slumber there
Till the last glorious morn.

3 The serpent's brood increase ;
The powers of hell grow bold :
The conflict thickens, faith is low,
And love is waxing cold.
How long, O LORD our GOD,
Holy, and true, and good,
Wilt Thou not judge Thy suffering
Church,
Her sighs, and tears, and blood ?

4 We long to hear Thy voice,
To see Thee face to face,
To share Thy crown and glory then,
As now we share Thy grace.
Come, LORD, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain : [ours
And make this blighted world of
Thine own fair world again.

Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1845.

The Story of the Advent of Jesus

PART 1.

BEFORE HIS INCARNATION

71

S.M.

*In Him was life ; and the life was the
light of men. St. John i. 4.*

1 IN majesty and power,
With angels' glad acclaim,
The WORD of GOD, at time's first
As man's Creator came. [hour,

2 He came, the Light of Light,
O'er all to shed His ray ; [night
But men from depths of darkest
Refused the beams of Day.

3 Yet holy men of old
Caught up the radiant glow ;
Like snow-capped mountains, tipped
With gold,
Against the gloom below.

4 All goodness, truth, and love,
In faintly lives displayed, [above,
Was CHRIST's own lustre from
To waiting hearts conveyed.

Amen.

PART 2.

AT HIS INCARNATION

*And suddenly there was with the angel a
multitude of the heavenly host, praising
God. St. Luke ii. 13.*

1 THE same angelic throng
That hailed Creation's morn
Burst through the skies with heaven-
ly song,
When GOD as Man was born.

2 From heaven did CHRIST descend
To stable mean and poor ;
He came as Servant, Teacher,
The sinner's open Door. [Friend,

3 He came to seek and save,
To suffer, toil, and die, [grave,
To share with man a common
That man might rise on high.

4 He came to loose the band
Of Satan, death and sin ; [hand,
To bear, as Man, to GOD's right
The souls He died to win. Amen.

PART 3.

SINCE HIS INCARNATION

*Go ye therefore, and teach all nations.
St. Matt. xxviii. 19.*

1 AND still through toil and
strife,
'Mid sorrow, joy, and pain, [life,
He comes to fill His Church with
His own for heaven to train.

2 Where'er His servants meet,
Uniting hearts in prayer,
And kneeling suppliant at His feet,
He, in the midst, is there.

3 While angels join to swell
The Church's heavenly song,
He comes with faithful hearts to
dwell,
Who round His altar throng.

4 LORD JESU, as we kneel
Before Thy throne of grace,
May we Thy hidden presence feel,
The sunshine of Thy face !

Amen.

PART 4.

TO RECEIVE THE FRUITS OF HIS INCARNATION

*And He shall send His angels with a great
sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather
together His elect. St. Matt. xxiv. 31.*

1 AT length with trumpet sound,
In glory unexpressed,
He comes, while angel-hosts sur-
round,
The King by all confessed.

ADVENT

- 2 Athwart the darkened skies
The gathering clouds are sped,
Revealing CHRIST to wondering
As Judge of quick and dead. [eyes]
- 3 The night of sin is past,
And stemmed is death's dark tide,
The heavenly Bridegroom comes at
last
To claim the Church, His Bride.
- 4 For that last Advent-hour
When earth shall pass away,
; LORD JESU, grant Thy servants
power
To work, and watch, and pray.
Amen.

REV. E. W. LEACHMAN, 1900.

Also the following :

- 108 Lord, in this Thy mercy's day.
- 304 Zion's King shall reign victorious.
- 307 Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping.
- 323 Work, for the day is coming.
- 390 A few more years shall roll.
- 412 Brief life is here our portion.
- 413 The world is very evil.
- 432 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus.
- 471 Lord of mercy and of might.
- 476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
- 481 Hark, 'tis 'neathman's cry.
- 494 Ten thou ten thousand.
- 527 Joy to the Lord is come.
- 580 O Jesu, T ending.
- 597 Rejoice, all covers.
- 605 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
- 616 Thou art coming, O my Saviour.
- 647 Thou Judge of quick and dead.
- 652 Thy kingdom come, O God.
- 670 Ye servants of the Lord.
- 689 Christian children, Advent bids you.
- 784 Litany.

For Second Sunday in Advent.

- 10 Now that the sun is gleaming bright.
- 396 Father of mercies, in Thy Word.
- 486 How firm a foundation.
- 550 Lord, Thy Word abideth.
- 596 O Word of God incarnate.
- 699 How precious is the book divine.

Christmas

72

P.M.

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.
St. Luke ii. 15.

- 1 O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST
the LORD.

- 2 God of God,
Light of Light, [womb :
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's
Very God
Begotten created ;
O come, let us adore Him, &c.
- 3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God
In the highest ;
O come, let us adore Him, &c.

- 4 Yea, LORD, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning ;
JESU, to Thee be glory given ;
WORD of the FATHER,
Now in flesh appearing ;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST
the LORD. Amen.
Tr. (1841) from the Latin of 18th cent.
by CANON F. OAKELEY.

73

Ten 7's.

*Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son
is given. Isa. ix. 6.*

- 1 HARK ! the herald-angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With the angelic host proclaim,
' CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.'
Hark ! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.
- 2 CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Velled in flesh the Godhead see !
Hail, the Incarnate Deity !
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
JESUS, our Emmanuel.
Hark ! the herald-angels, &c.
- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of
peace !
Hail, the Sun of righteousness !
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark ! the herald-angels, &c.
Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.

CHRISTMAS

74

Six 10's.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy. St. Luke ii. 10.

1 CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the SAVIOUR of the world
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

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

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men

4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the Her Son, the SAVIOUR, in a manger laid:
Then to their flocks, still praising And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.

5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost Trace we the Babe, Who has retrieved our loss,
From His poor manger to His Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state

6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad tri-He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty JOHN BYROM, 1750.

75

C.M.

Unto you is born this day . . . a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. St. Luke ii. 11.

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

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

3 'To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
A SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the
And this shall be the sign:

4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing
And in a manger laid.'

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forth-
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising GOD, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 'All glory be to GOD on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven
to men
Begin, and never cease.' Amen.
NAHUM TATE, 1700.

76

8.7.8.7.8.7.7.

God was manifest in the flesh. 1 Tim. ii. 16.

1 OF the FATHER's love begotten
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,
Evermore and evermore.

*2 At His word the worlds were
framed;
He commanded; it was done:
Heaven and earth and depths of
ocean
In their threefold order one;
All that grows beneath the shining
Of the moon and burning sun,
Evermore and evermore.

*3 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,
Evermore and evermore.

CHRISTMAS

- 4 O that birth for ever blessed !
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,
Bare the SAVIOUR of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore.
- 5 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,
Evermore and evermore.
- 6 O ye heights of heaven, adore Him ;
Angel-hosts, His praises sing ;
All dominions, bow before Him,
And extol our GOD and King ;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.
- *7 Righteous Judge of souls departed,
Righteous King of them that live,
On the FATHER's throne exalted
None in might with Thee may strive ;
Who at last in vengeance coming
Sinners from Thy face shalt drive,
Evermore and evermore.
- 8 Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing ;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
With glad voices answering ;
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And the heart its praises bring,
Evermore and evermore.
- 9 CHRIST, to Thee, with GOD the FATHER,
And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore.
- Amen.
- Tr. from the Latin of Prudentius (4th cent.) by REV. J. M. NEALE (1854) and REV. SIR H. W. BAKER (1861).*
- 77** S.M.
The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us. St. John i. 14.
- GOD from on high hath heard ;
Lo ! let sighs and sorrows cease ;
Lo ! from the opening Heaven descends
To man the promised Peace.
- 2 Hark ! through the silent night
Angelic voices swell ; [God
Their joyful songs proclaim that
Is born on earth to dwell.
- 3 See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet ; [them
Come to the hallow'd cave with
The Holy Babe to greet.
- 4 But O what sight appears
Within that lowly doory now ;
A manger, stall, and swaddling
A Child, and Mother poor !
- 5 Art Thou the CHRIST ? the SON ?
The FATHER'S Image bright ?
And see we Him Whose arm up-
holds
Earth and the starry height ?
- 6 Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils Thy glory now ;
We hail Thee GOD, before Whose
The angels prostrate bow. [throne
- 7 A silent Teacher, LORD,
Thou bidd'st us not refuse [shun,
To bear what flesh would have us
To shun what flesh would loose.
- 8 Our sinful pride to cure
With that pure love of Thine,
O be Thou born within our hearts,
Most Holy Child Divine. Amen.
- Tr. (1852) from the Latin of C. Coffin by BISHOP WOODFORD.*
- 78** L.M.
Who, being in the form of God . . . took upon Him the form of a servant. Phil. ii. 6, 7.
- 1 FROM east to west, from shore to shore,
Let every heart awake and sing
The Holy Child Whom Mary bore,
The CHRIST, the everlasting King.
- 2 Behold ! the world's Creator wears
The form and fashion of a slave ;
Our very flesh our Maker shares,
His fallen creature, man, to save.
- 3 For this how wondrously He wrought !
A maiden, in her lowly place,
Became, in ways beyond all thought,
The chosen vessel of His grace.
- 4 She bowed her to the angel's word
Declaring what the FATHER willed,
And suddenly the promised LORD
That pure and hallowed temple filled.
- 5 He shrank not from the oxen's stall,
He lay within the manger bed,
And He Whose bounty feedeth all
At Mary's breast Himself was fed.

CHRISTMAS

6 And while the angels in the sky
Sang praise above the silent field,
To shepherds poor the LORD most
high, [veiled,
The one great Shepherd, was re-

7 All glory for this blessed morn
To God the FATHER ever be ;
All praise to Thee, O Virgin-born,
All praise, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee.
Amen.
Tr. (1870 and 1889) from the Latin of
Sedullus by REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

79

8.7.8.7.4.7.

We are come to worship Him.
St. Matt. ii. 2.

1 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. [King.

Worship CHRIST, the new-born

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by
night ;

GOD with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant Light :
Come and worship. [King.

Worship CHRIST, the new-born

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

Come and worship. [King.

Worship CHRIST, the new-born

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

Come and worship. [King.

Worship CHRIST, the new-born
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816.

80

8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

*Immanuel, which being interpreted is,
God with us. St. Matt. i. 23.*

1 O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie ;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by :
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light ;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

2 For CHRIST is born of Mary ;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.

O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth !

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

4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray ;
Cast out our sin, and enter in :
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the heavenly angels
The great glad tidings tell :
O come to us, abide with us,
Our LORD Immanuel. Amen.
BISHOP PHILLIPS. OKS, 1968.

81

P.M.

They shall call His name Emmanuel.
St. Matt. i. 23.

1 JOY fills our inmost heart to-day :
The royal Child is born :
And angel hosts in glad array
His Advent keep this morn.
Rejoice, rejoice ! The incarnate
WORD

Has come on earth to dwell ;
No sweeter sound than this is
Emmanuel. [heard—

2 Low at the cradle throne we bend,
We wonder and adore ;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was sweet before.
Rejoice, rejoice ! &c.

3 For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger shrine, [arms,
Where, folded in Thy Mother's
We see Thee, Babe Divine.
Rejoice, rejoice ! &c.

4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child ;
That we may keep Thy birthday
With service undefiled. [bright,
Rejoice, rejoice ! &c. Amen.
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1865.

Also the following :

514 It came upon the midnight clear.
599 Songs of praise the angels sang.
668 Who is this so weak and helpless.
712 Once in royal David's city.
723 Who is He in yonder stall.
780 Thou didst leave Thy throne.
See also Carols, Nos. 736-760.

ST. STEPHEN

82

St. Stephen

December 26. 7.7.7.7.

Ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings.

1 Pet. iv. 13.

1 **F**IRST of martyrs, thou whose name
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,
Not of flowers that fade away
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

2 Bright the stones which bruise thee gleam,
[stream;
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's
Stars around thy sainted head
Never could such radiance shed.

3 Every wound upon thy brow
Sparkles with unearthly glow;
Like an angel's is thy face,
Beaming with celestial grace.

4 O how blessed first to be
Slain for Him Who bled for thee;
First like Him in dying hour
Witness to almighty power;

5 First to follow where He trod
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;
First, but in thy footsteps press
Saints and martyrs numberless.

6 Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory, Virgin-born, to Thee,
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
Praised by men and heavenly host.

Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon
J. B. de Santeuil by Compilers A. & M.

1 The word Stephen means a crown.

Also the following:

636 The Son of God goes forth to war.

St. John the Evangelist

83

December 27

S.M.

The disciple whom Jesus loved.

St. John xiii. 23.

1 **A**N exile for the faith
Of His incarnate LORD,
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,
His soul in vision soared:

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

3 There of the kingdom learned
The mysteries sublime; [faith
How, sown in martyrs' blood, the
Should spread from clime to
clime.

4 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.

5 JESU, our risen LORD,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.
Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Rev. N.
le Tourneaux by REV. E. CASWALL.

The Innocents' Day

84

December 28

S.M.

Thy children shall come again.
Jer. xxi. 17.

1 **G**LORY to Thee, O LORD,
Who, from this world of sin,
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.

2 Glory to Thee, O LORD,
For now, all grief unknown,
They wait in patience their reward,
The martyr's heavenly crown.

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

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

5 O that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright;
O that as free from wilful sin
We shrank not from Thy sight.

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

Amen.

EMMA TOKE, 1851.

Circumcision of Christ

85

January 1

8.7.8.7.D.

*When eight days were accomplished for
the circumcising of the Child, His Name
was called Jesus. St. Luke ii. 21.*

1 **T**HOU, Who camest here in weak-
ness [might.
From Thy glorious throne of
Now dost condescend in meekness
To receive the ancient rite;

CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

Though with GOD the FATHER
reigning: [proclaim,
Where bright hosts Thy power
Now for sinners Thou art deigning
To receive a human Name.

2 We were lost and Thou hast sought
Out of Thine exceeding grace, [us
By Thine Incarnation bought us
And dost all our sins efface;
JESUS is the Name now given,
Name revered by all above,
Name which tells that earth and
heaven:
Now are bound by chains of love.

3 As we come with homage lowly
To adore Thee, Child Divine.
May Thy love so sweet and holy
Deep within our bosom shine;
JESUS, may our hearts enfold Thee
Ever answering to Thy love,
Till our eyes at last behold Thee
On Thy glorious throne above.
Amen.
WILLIAM EDGAR ENMAN, 1908.

86

S.M.

Thou shalt call His Name Jesus.
St. Matt. i. 21.

1 THE ancient law departs,
And all its terrors cease;
For JESUS makes with faithful
hearts
A covenant of peace.

2 The Light of Light Divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A holy spotless Child.

3 To-day the Name is Thine
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine,
Our JESUS deign to be.

4 All praise, Eternal SON,
For Thy redeeming love,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
In glorious might above. Amen.
Tr. (1861) from the Latin of
S. Besnault by Compilers A. & M.

Also the following:

423 Conquering kings their titles take.
471 Lord of mercy and of might.
484 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds.
518 Jesu, Name of wondrous love.
657 To the Name of our salvation.

87

For the New Year

7.7.7.7.

*The Lord hath been mindful of us, and
He will bless us. Ps. cxv. 12.*

1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

3 Dark the future: let Thy light
Guide us, bright and morning
Star:

Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, SAVIOUR, for the war.

4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our
In the pathless wilderness [stay;
Be our true and living way.

5 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.
Amen.

REV. HENRY DOWNTON, 1843.

88

7.5.7.5.D.

That God in all things may be glorified.
1 Pet. iv. 11.

1 FATHER, let me dedicate
All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care
Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
Glorify Thy Name.

2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify Thy Name.

3 If in mercy Thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;

FOR THE NEW YEAR

Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify Thy Name.

- 4 If Thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how Thy dear SON
To His glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
Glorify Thy Name. Amen.

REV. L. TUTTIETT, 1864.

89

C. M.

Behold, I make all things new. Rev. xxi. 5.

- 1 **T**HE year is gone beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening
smiles,
With all its mourners' tears.

- 2 Thy thankful people praise Thee,
LORD,
For countless gifts received;
And pray for grace to keep the faith
Which saints of old believed.

- 3 To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence;
Give peace and plenteousness;

- 4 Forgive this nation's many sins;
The growth of vice restrain;
And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.

- 5 From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

- 6 O FATHER, let Thy watchful eye
Still look on us in love, [year,
That we may praise Thee, year by
With angel-hosts above.

- 7 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.
*Tr. (1861) from the Latin
by REV. F. POTT.*

90

D. C. M.

*And now, Lord, what wait I for? My hope
is in Thee.* Ps. xxxix. 7.

- 1 **T**HE old year's long campaign is
Behold a new begun; [o'er:
Not yet is closed the holy war,
Not yet the triumph won.

Out of his still and deep repose
We hear the old year say:
Go forth again to meet your foes,
Ye children of the day.

- 2 'Go forth! firm faith on every heart,
Bright hope on every helm, [dart,
Through that shall pierce no fiery
And this no fear o'erwhelm.
Go in the spirit and the night
Of Him Who led the way;
Close with the legions of the night,
Ye children of the day.'

- 3 So forth we go to meet the strife,
We will not fear nor fly;
We love the holy warrior's life,
His death we hope to die, [view,
We slumber not, this charge in
'Toil on, while toil ye may,
Then night shall be no night to you,
Ye children of the day.'

- 4 LORD GOD, our Glory, THREE in
ONE,
Thine own sustain, defend; [sun,
And give, though dim this earthly
Thy true light to the end; [down,
Till morning tread the darkness
And night be swept away,
And infinite sweet triumph crown
The children of the day. Amen.
REV. S. J. STONE, 1872.

91

13.13.13.14.

*They will go from strength to strength.
Ps. lxxxiv. 7.*

- 1 **F**ROM glory unto glory! Be this
our joyous song,
As on the King's own highway we
bravely march along!
From glory unto glory! O word of
stirring cheer,
As dawns the solemn brightness of
another glad New Year.

- 2 From glory unto glory! What
great things He hath done,
What wonders He hath shown us,
what triumphs He hath won!
From glory unto glory! What
mighty blessings crown
The lives for which our LORD hath
laid His own so freely down!

- 3 The fulness of His blessing encon-
passeth our way;
The fulness of His promises crowns
every brightening day;
The fulness of His glory is beaming
from above,
While more and more we learn to
know the fulness of His love.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

*4 And closer yet and closer the
golden bonds shall be,
Uniting all who love our LORD in
pure sincerity;
And wider yet and wider shall the
circling glory glow,
As more and more are taught of
GOD that mighty love to know.

*5 O let our adoration for all that He
hath done
Peal out beyond the stars of GOD,
while voice and life are one;
And let our consecration be real,
deep, and true;
O even now our hearts shall bow,
and joyful vows renew.

6 Now onward, ever onward, from
strength to strength we go,
While grace for grace abundantly
shall from His fulness flow,
To glory's full fruition, from glory's
foretaste here,
Until His very presence crown our
happiest New Year. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

Also the following:

399 A few more years shall roll.
437 O God, the Rock of Ages,
444 Days and moments quickly flying.
511 Leader of faithful souls.
566 O God, our help in ages past.
570 O God of Bethel.
654 Thy way, not mine, O Lord.

92 Epiphany 8.7.8.7.

*And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda,
art not the least among the princes of
Juda. St. Matt. ii. 6.*

1 **EARTH** has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee the LORD from heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its GOD announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3 Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblation rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and
myrrh.

4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their GOD disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5 JESU, Whom the Gentiles wor-
shipped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.
*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Pruden-
tius by REV. F. CASWALL.*

93

L.M.

*The life was manifested, and we have
seen it. 1 John i. 2.*

1 **H**OW vain the cruel Herod's fear,
When told that CHRIST the
King is near!
He takes not earthly realms away,
Who gives the realms that ne'er
decay.

2 The eastern sages saw from far
And followed on His guiding star;
By light their way to Light they
trod, [GOD.
And by their gifts confessed their

3 Within the Jordan's sacred flood
The heavenly Lamb in meekness
stood, [known,
That He, to Whom no sin was
Might cleanse His people from
their own.

4 And O what miracle divine,
When water reddened into wine!
He spake the word, and forth it
flowed [stowed.
In streams that nature ne'er be-

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

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Sedulius
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

94

Six 7's.

*When they saw the star, they rejoiced with
exceeding great joy. St. Matt. ii. 10.*

1 **A**S with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most gracious LORD, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

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

EPIPHANY

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

4 Holy JESU, 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.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down:
There for ever may we sing
Allelulias to our King. Amen.
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1860.

95

C.M.

And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them. St. Luke ii. 51.

1 THE heavenly Child in stature grows,

And, growing, learns to die;
And still His early training shows
His coming agony.

2 The SON of GOD His glory hides
With parents mean and poor;
And He, Who made the heavens,
abides

In dwelling-place obscure.

3 Those mighty hands that rule the
No earthly toil refuse; [sky
The Maker of the stars on high
A humble trade pursues.

4 He, Whom the choirs of angels
praise,

Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parents now obeys
In deep humility.

5 For this Thy lowliness revealed,
JESU, we Thee adore;
And praise to GOD the FATHER
yield

And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of
Canon J. B. de Santeuil by
REV. J. CHANDLER.*

96

C.M.

The star, which they saw in the east, went before them. St. Matt. ii. 9.

1 O THOU Who by a star didst
guide

The wise men on their way,
Until it came and stood beside
The place where JESUS lay;

2 Although by stars Thou dost not
Thy servants now below, [lead
Thy HOLY SPIRIT, when they need,
Will show them how to go.

3 As yet we know Thee but in part;
But still we trust Thy word,
That blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the LORD.

4 O SAVIOUR, give us then Thy grace
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see Thee face to face
Hereafter as Thou art. Amen.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

97

6.5.6.5.D.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. St. Matt. ii. 10.

1 FROM the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.

Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near and lighte,
Every heart of man.

2 There their LORD and SAVIOUR
Meek and lowly lay,
Wonderous Light that led them
Onward on their way;
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward,
By that guiding star.
Light of Light, &c.

3 Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.
Light of Light, &c.

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light—
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.
Light of Light, &c.

EPIPHANY

5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
JESU, follow Thee;
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near and lighten
Every heart of man. Amen.
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1873.

98

6.5.6.5.D.

*He have seen His star in the east, and are
come to worship Him. St. Matt. ii. 2.*

- 1 **L**O! the pilgrim magi
Leave their royal halls,
And with eager footsteps,
Speed to Bethlehem's walls;
As they onward journey,
Faith, which firmly rests,
Built on hope unswerving,
Triumphs in their breasts.
- 2 **W**hat joy and gladness
Filled each heart, from far
When, to guide their footsteps,
Shone that radiant star;
O'er that home so holy,
Pouring down its ray,
Where the cradled Infant
With His mother lay.
- 3 Costly pomp and splendour
Earthly kings array;
He, a mightier Monarch,
Hath a nobler sway;
Straw may be His pallet,
Mean His garb may be,
Yet with power transcendent
He all hearts can free.
- 4 At His crib they worship,
Kneeling on the floor,
And their GOD there present,
In that Babe adore;
To our GOD and SAVIOUR
We, as Gentiles true,
Give our hearts o'erflowing,
Give our tribute due:—
- 5 Bringing of our substance,
Gold unto our King;
Pure and chastened bodies
To our CHRIST we bring;
Unto Him, like incense,
Vow and prayer address;
So with meetest offerings
Him our GOD confess.

6 Glory to the FATHER,
Fount of Light alone;
Who unto the Gentiles
Made His glory known.
Equal praise and glory,
Blessed SON, to Thee,
And to Thee, blest SPIRIT,
Evermore shall be. Amen.
*Tr. (1857) from C. Coffin
by J. D. CHAMBERS.*

99

Eight 7's.

*The Son of God was manifested.
1 John iii. 8.*

- 1 **S**ONGS of thankfulness and
praise,
JESU, LORD, to Thee we raise,
Manifested by the star
To the sages from afar;
Branch of royal David's stem
In Thy birth at Bethlehem;
Anthems be to Thee address,
GOD in Man made manifest.
- 2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana wedding-guest
In Thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power divine,
Changing water into wine;
Anthems be to Thee address,
GOD in Man made manifest.
- 3 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in vallant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
Anthems be to Thee address,
GOD in Man made manifest.
- 4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall
flee; [shine.
CHRIST will then like lightning
All will see His glorious sign;
All will then the trumpet hear,
All will see the Judge appear;
Thou by all wilt be confest,
GOD in Man made manifest.
- 5 Grant us grace to see Thee, LORD,
Mirrored in Thy holy Word;
May we imitate Thee now,
And be pure, as pure art Thou;
That we like to Thee may be
At Thy great Epiphany;
And may praise Thee, ever best,
GOD in Man made manifest. Amen.
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER
WORDSWORTH, 1862.

EPIPHANY

100

C.M.

The people which sat in darkness saw great light. St. Matt. iv. 16.

1 **T**HE people that in darkness sat
A glorious light have seen;
The light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

2 To hail Thee, Sun righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

3 For Thou their hurden dost remove,
And break the tyrant's rod.
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of God.

4 For unto us a Child is born,
To us a SON is given.
And on His shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

5 His Name shall be the Prince of
The Everlasting LORD, (Peace,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The GOD by all adored.

6 LORD JESUS, reign in us we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
Who with the FATHER ever art
And HOLY SPIRIT One. Amen.
REV. JOHN MORISON, 1781.

101

7.7.7.7.

*We have seen His star in the east.
St. Matt. ii. 2.*

1 **S**ONS of men, behold from far,
Hail the long-expected star!
Star of truth that glids the night,
Guides bewildered nature right.

2 Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of
death;
Scattering error's widespread night;
Kindling darkness into light.

3 Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your GOD appear;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.

4 There behold the Dayspring rise,
Pouring light on mortal eyes;
See it chase the shades away,
Shining to the perfect day.

5 Sing, ye morning stars, again!
GOD descends on earth to reign,
GOD in mercy leaves the sky;
Shout, ye sons of GOD, on high!
Amen.

REV. C. WESLEY (1739) and
BISHOP R. HEBER (1827).

Also the following:

298 Fling out the banner.
389 From all that dwell below the skies.
417 Brightest and best.
418 My cool Hilom's shady rill.
432 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus.
463 God of mercy, God of grace.
476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
478 Hail! Thou source of every blessing.
517 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.
527 Joy to the world! The Lord is come.
541 Lord of all power and might.
542 Thou Whose almighty word.
584 O love, how deep! how broad!
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.

Also Nos. 224 to 323, the hymns under
'Missions.'

For the Week before Septuagesima

102

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*And again they said, Alleluia!
Rev. xix. 3.*

1 **A**LLELUIA, song of sweetness,
A 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.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia, joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

3 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.

4 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.
Tr. (1854) from the Latin
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

Septuagesima

103

L.M.

*How shall we sing the Lord's song in a
strange land? Ps. cxxxvii. 4.*

1 **C**REATOR of the world, to Thee
An endless rest of joy belongs;
And heavenly choirs are ever free
To sing on high their festal songs.

SEPTUAGESIMA

2 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?

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

4 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. Amen.
Tr. from C. Coffin by REV. J. M.
NEALE, 1849, and Compilers
A. & M., 1861.

Also the following:

406 At the Name of Jesus.
448 O worship the King.
469 Praise the Lord: ye heavens adore Him.
483 Have mercy on us, God most high.
512 Jesus is God.
542 Thou Whose almighty word.
611 There is a book who runs may read.
629 The heavens declare Thy glory.

104 Sexagesima

C.M.

*Neither is he that planteth any thing,
neither he that watereth; but God that
giveth the increase. 1 Cor. iii. 7.*

1 ALMIGHTY GOD, Thy word is
Like seed into the ground: [cast
Now let the dew of heaven descend
And righteous fruits abound.

2 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.

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

4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow;
That all whose souls the truth receive
Its saving power may know.

Amen.

REV. JOHN CAWOOD, 1815.

Also the following:

351 The sower went forth sowing.
516 Praise to the Holiest in the height.

Quinquagesima

105

10.10.10.10.

*Count earnestly the best gifts, and yet
show I unto you a more excellent way.
1 Cor. xii. 31.*

1 O HOLY SPIRIT, Whom our Mas-
ter sent [throne above,
Rich with all treasures from the
We pray Thee for Thy gift most
excellent, [of love.
Thy greatest, Thine unfailing gift

2 'Tis not for us with one commanding
word [of hell,
To heal the sick, or chase the hosts
In tongues unknown to make Thy
mysteries heard, [to tell.
Or things of God with lips inspired

3 Those signs are past; the written
word is ours; [of prayer:
And Satan trembles at the night
The shield of faith can quell the evil
powers, [from despair.
And hope's bright helmet save us:

4 These yet abide; but we would covet
still [above:
One gift exalted faith and hope
Grant us the new commandment to
fulfil, [love.
And even as JESUS loved us, so to

5 Grant us to follow His long-suffering
path, [that full,
Joying in truth, yet helping them
To think no evil, give no place to
wrath, [hope for all.
But bear, believe, endure, and

6 So when at length we know as we
are known, [past,
And all the shadows are for ever
He Who is Love may see in us His
own, [last.
And all in Him be perfect love at
Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1850.

Also the following:

470 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.
531 Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.

Tent

106

C.M.

*Bind your heart and not your garments,
and turn unto the Lord your God.
Joel ii. 13.*

1 ONCE more the solemn season
A holy fast to keep; [calls
And now within the temple walls
Let priest and people weep.

LENT

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

3 We smite the breast, we weep in
In vain in ashes mourn, [vain,
Unless with penitential pain
The smitten soul be torn.

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

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

6 Bless THREE in ONE, to Thee we
bow ;
Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,
To gather from these fasts below
Immortal fruit above. Amen.
Tr. (1837) from the Latin by
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

107

C.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm cxliii.

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

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

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

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

Amen.

REV. JOHN MARCKANT, 1561.

108

7.7.7.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord. Ps. cxxx. 6.

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

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

3 Lord, on us Thy SPIRIT pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

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

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

6 Judge and SAVIOUR of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place.
Amen.

REV. ISAAC WILLIAMS, 1842.

109

7.7.7.

Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed.
Jer. xvii. 14.

1 HEAL me, O my SAVIOUR, heal ;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel ;
Heal me, and my pardon seal.

2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath
made ;
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,
And in mercy send me aid.

3 Helpless, none can help me now ;
Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou ;
Suppliant, LORD, to Thee I bow.

4 Thou the true Physician art ;
Thou, O CHRIST, caust health im-
part,
Binding up the bleeding heart.

5 Other comforters are gone ;
Thou canst heal and Thou alone,
Thou for all my sin atone.

6 Heal me then, my SAVIOUR, heal :
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel ;
To Thy mercy I appeal. Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1896.

110

7.7.7.7.

*Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilder-
ness, being forty days tempted of the
devil. St. Luke iv. 1, 2.*

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

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

3 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
Learn Thy discipline of pain,
Strive, like Thee, through fast and
prayer,
Strength for after time to gain ?

LENT

4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

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

6 Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.

REV. G. H. SMYTTAN, 1856, and
REV. F. POTT, 1861.

111

S.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm li.

1 HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, oppress with loads of guilt,
Thy wanted mercy find.

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

3 The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain,
And Thy free SPIRIT'S firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

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

TATE and BRADY, 1698.

112

11.11.11.11.

Whom resist steadfast in the faith.

1 Pet. v. 9.

1 CHRISTIAN, dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the hosts of darkness
Compass thee around?
Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the merit
Of the holy Cross.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be down-cast:
Win thee strength to smite them,
Through thy Lenten fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
'Always fast and vigil'
'Always watch and prayer?'

Christian, answer boldly,
'While I breathe I pray':
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 'Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,—
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne.'

Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of 7th cent.
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

113

C.M.

He healeth the broken in heart.
Ps. cxlvii. 3.

1 WHEN, wounded sore, the
stricken heart
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only hand, a pierced hand,
Can save the sinner's wound.

2 When sorrow swells the laden
breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

3 When penitential grief has wept
Over some foul dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of Blood,
Can wash away the blot.

4 'Tis JESUS' Blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touched with all
our joys,
And feels for all our grief.

5 Lift up Thy bleeding hand, O LORD,
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
But in Thy wounded side.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1858.

114

C.M.

Return unto the Lord, and He will have
mercy. Ps. lv. 7.

1 COME, let us to the LORD our GOD
With contrite hearts return;
Our GOD is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

2 His voice commands the tempest
forth
And stills the stormy wave;
And though His arm be strong to
'Tis also strong to save. (smite,

LENT

3 Long hath the night of sorrow
reigned ;

The dawn shall bring us light ;
GOD shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.

4 Our hearts, if GOD we seek to know,
Shall know Him, and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.

5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round ;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground :

6 So shall His presence bless our
And shed a joyful light : {souls,
That hallowed morn shall chase
The sorrows of the night. {away
Amen.

REV. JOHN MORISON, 1781.

115

C.M.

We love Him, because He first loved us.
1 John iv. 19.

1 **MY** GOD, I love Thee : not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Are lost eternally.

2 Thou, O LORD JESUS, Thou didst
Upon the Cross embrace ; {me
For me didst bear the nails, and
And manifold disgrace, {spear,

3 And griefs and torments number-
And sweat of agony ; {less,
Yea, death itself ; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessed JESU CHRIST,
Should I not love Thee well ?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell :

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

6 So would I love Thee, dearest LORD,
And in Thy praise will sing,
Solely because Thou art my GOD,
And my most loving King.

Amen.

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin, 17th cent.,
by REV. E. CASWALL.*

116

7.7.7.7.

*Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable
gift. 2 Cor. ix. 15.*

1 **G**IVER of the perfect gift,
Only Hope of human race,
Hear the prayer our hearts uplift
Trembling at Thy throne of grace.

2 Though the accusing voice within
Speaks of many a wrong to Thee,
Thou canst cleanse from every sin,
Thou canst set the conscience free.

3 Who can save us, LORD, but Thou ?
Let Thy mercy show Thy power ;
Lo, we plead Thy promise true,
Now, in this the accepted hour.

4 Oh ! may these our Lenten days,
Blest by Thee, with Thee be
passed,
That with purer, nobler praise
We may keep Thy Feast at last.

5 GOD the HOLY TRINITY,
Grant the mercy we implore ;
GOD the One, all praise to Thee
Through the ages evermore.

Amen.

*Tr. (1871) from the Latin by
REV. J. ELLERTON.*

117

7.7.7.7.

God be merciful to me a sinner.
St. Luke xviii. 13.

1 **S**INFUL, sighing to be blest ;
Bound, and longing to be free :
Weary, waiting for my rest :
GOD be merciful to me.

2 Goodness I have none to pierce,
Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need :
GOD be merciful to me.

3 Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to Thee ;
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs :
GOD be merciful to me.

4 From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee :
I am not mine own, but Thine :
GOD be merciful to me.

5 There is One beside the throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in Him, and Him alone :
GOD be merciful to me.

6 He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be ;
He's my all ; and for His sake
GOD be merciful to me. Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1857.

118

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

*Him that cometh unto Me I will in no
wise cast out. St. John vi. 37.*

1 **L**ORD, not despairingly
Come I to Thee ;
LORD, not distrustingly
Bend I the knee.

LENT

Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
JESUS hath died.

2 LORD, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am tell I Thee,
All I have been.
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
LORD, make me clean.

3 Faithful and just art Thou,
Forgiving all;
Low at Thy pierced feet,
SAVIOUR, I fall.
LORD, let the cleansing Blood,
Blood of the Lamb of GOD,
Pass o'er my soul.

4 Then all is peace and light
This soul within:
Thus shall I walk with Thee
The Loved unseen.
Leaning on Thee, my GOD,
Guided along the road.
Nothing between. Amen.
REV. H. BONAR, 1866.

119

Eight 7s.

Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life. St. John vi. 68.

1 LORD, to Thee alone we turn,
To Thy Cross for safety fly;
There, as penitents, to learn
How to live and how to die.
Sinful on our knees we fall;
Hear us, as for help we plead,
Hear us, when on Thee we call;
Aid us in our time of need.

2 In the midst of sin and strife,
In the depths of mortal woe,
Teach us, LORD, to live a life
Meet for sojourners below.
Though the road be oft-times dark,
Though the feet in weakness
stray.

Lead us, SAVIOUR, as the ark
Led Thy chosen on their way.

3 Weak and weary and alone
When the vale of death we tread,
Then be all Thy mercy shown.
Then shall Thy love displayed.
Guard us in that darksome hour,
Lead us to the land of rest;
Where, secure from Satan's power,
We may lie upon Thy breast.
Amen.
REV. ALBERT E. EVANS, 1868.

120

10.10.10.10.

In whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins. Eph. i. 7.

1 WEARY of earth, and laden
with my sin, [In;
I look at heaven, and long to enter
But there no evil thing may find a
home, [Come.]
And yet I hear a voice that bids me

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to
stand [land?
In the pure glory of that holy
Before the whiteness of that throne
appear? [to draw me near.

Yet there are hands stretched out
*3 The while I fain would tread the
heavenly way,

Evil is ever with me day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious
tidings fall, [loosed from all.]
'Repent, confess, thou shalt be

4 It is the voice of JESUS that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to
draw me near, [atone.]
And His the Blood that can for all
And set me faultless there before
the throne.

5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me,
righteous LORD; [reward;
Thine all the merits, mine the great
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine
the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and Thine the
life laid down.

6 O great Absolver, grant my soul
may wear [prayer,
The lowliest garb of penitence and
That in the FATHER'S courts my
glorious dress [eomness.
May be the garment of Thy right-
Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1866.

121

L.M.

Now, saith the Lord, turn ye even to Me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning. Joel ii. 12.

1 BY precepts taught of ages past,
Now let us keep again the fast
Which, year by year, in order meet
Of forty days is made complete.

2 The law and seers that were of old
In divers ways this Lent foretold,
Which CHRIST Himself, the LORD
and Guide
Of every season, sanctified.

LENT

8 More sparing therefore let us make
The words we speak, the food we
take,
Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,
In stricter watch our senses keep.

4 In prayer together let us fall,
And cry for mercy, one and all;
And weep before the Judge, and say,
O turn from us Thy wrath away.

5 Thy grace have we offended sore
By sins, O GOD, which we deplore;
Pour down upon us from above
The riches of Thy pardoning love.

6 Remember, LORD, though frail we
be,
That yet Thine handiwork are we:
Nor let the honour of Thy Name
Be by another put to shame.

7 Forgive the ill that we have
wrought, [ought;
Increase the good that we have
That we at length, our wanderings
o'er,
May please Thee now and ever more.

8 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.

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE.*

122

L.M.

*God be merciful unto us and bless us.
Ps. lxxvii. 1.*

1 O MERCIFUL Creator, hear;
In tender pity bow Thine ear:
Accept the tearful prayer we raise
In this our fast of forty days.

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

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

4 Grant us to mortify each sense
By means of outward abstinence,
That so from every stain of sin
The soul may keep her fast within.

5 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.
*Tr. (1851) from the Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE.*

123

L.M.

*Behold, now is the accepted time; behold,
now is the day of salvation. 2 Cor. vi. 2.*

1 L O! now is our accepted day,
The time for purging sins away.
The sins of thought, and deed, and
word, [LORD,
That we have done against the

2 For He, the Merciful and True,
Hath spared His people hitherto;
Not willing that the soul should die,
Though great its past iniquity.

3 Then let us all with earnest care,
And contrite fast, and tear, and
prayer,
And works of mercy and of love,
Entreat for pardon from above;

4 That He may all our sins efface,
Adorn us with the gifts of grace,
And join us to the angel band
For ever in the heavenly land.

5 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.
*Tr. (1851) from the Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE.*

124

L.M.

*When they were come to a place which is
called Calvary, there they crucified Him.
St. Luke xxiii. 33.*

1 BEYOND the holy city wall
They set the cruel Cross on high.
Where the dear LORD, Who saved
us all, [die.
Did hang in pain, and bleed, and

2 The hands that touched the blind
to sight, [anew,
That gave the sick man strength
[That raised the dead to life and
light,
Were pierced and wounded
through and through.

LENT

3 The feet that walked the stormy sea,
That ever turned at sorrow's
prayer,
By sharp nails fastened to the Tree,
Hung torn and hurt and bleeding
there.

4 Since GOD's own SON must suffer
thus,
Our souls from Satan's grasp to
Since only He could ransom us,
O what a fearful thing is sin!

5 How can we yield to Satan's power,
And let our sinful passions reign,
When hearing of that awful hour,
And thinking of our SAVIOUR's
pain?

6 O by Thy griefs that dreadful day,
Dear LORD, and by Thy precious
Blood,

Wash all our guilty stains away,
And make Thy sinful children
good! Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1853.

125

7.6.7.6.4.

Abide in Me, and I in you. St. John xv. 4.

1 O LAMB of GOD! still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What lusts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 Tis only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory giveth
O'er every hurtful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, LORD, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

J. G. DECK, 1842.

126

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

*Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the
ends of the earth. Isa. xlv. 22.*

1 O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,
To true repentance turning
Bethink thee of the curse of sin
Its awful guilt discerning:

Upon the Crucified One look,
And thou shalt read, as in a book.
What well is worth thy learning.

2 Look on His head, that bleeding
head,
With crown of thorns sur-
Look on His sacred hands and feet
Which piercing nails have
wounded;

See every limb with scourges rent:
On Him, the just, the innocent,
What malice hath abounded!

3 Tis not alone those limbs are
racked,
But friends too are forsaking;
And more than all, for thankless
man

That tender heart is aching;
O fearful was the pain and scorn,
By JESUS, Son of Mary, borne,
Their peace for sinners making.

4 None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction,
None ever felt a grief like His
In that dread crucifixion:
For us He bore those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes,
In oft-renewed infliction.

5 O sinner, mark, and ponder well
Sin's awful condemnation;
Think what a sacrifice it cost
To purchase thy salvation:
Had JESUS never bled and died,
Then what could thee and all betide
But uttermost damnation?

6 LORD, give us grace to flee from sin
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting flames
For evil ones preparing.
JESU, we thank Thee, and entreat
To rest for ever at Thy feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing.

Amen.

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE.*

127

Six 10's.

*The publican, standing afar off, would
not lift up so much as his eyes unto
heaven. St. Luke xviii. 13.*

1 MY sins have taken such a hold
on me,
I am not able to look up to Thee;
LORD, I repent; accept my tears
and grief:
But Thou hast taken all my sin
And I in Thee dare now look up
and pray:
LORD, I believe; help Thou mine
unbelief.

LENT

2 Of nights unhallowed, and of sinful days,
Of careless thoughts and words and works and ways,

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:

And in the Life which doth within
And the Forgiveness which can all forgive,

LORD, I believe; help Thou mine

3 Of selfishness which makes the soul unjust,

Envy and strife and every sinful
LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:

And in the Blood, which doth my pardon plead,

The Truth and Love, which for me intercede,

LORD, I believe; help Thou mine

4 Of sins that as a cloud have hid Thy face;

Of Thy care slighted, and Thy grieved grace,

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:

In love that puts sin's envious veil
Rending the veil of flesh which for me died,

LORD, I believe; help Thou mine

5 Sin is my sorrow, passion is my pain,

To Thee their vileness, and in me their stain;

LORD, I repent; accept my tears and grief:

CHRIST is my joy; and out of all distress

He doth deliver with His righteousness:

LORD, I believe; help Thou mine
unbelief. Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1886.

128

L.M.

And He said unto them, Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest a while. St. Mark vi. 31.

1 **A**WHILE in spirit, Lord, to Thee,
Into the desert would we flee;
Awhile upon the barren steep,
Our fast with Thee in spirit keep:

2 Awhile from Thy Temptation learn
False Satan's wilful lures to spurn,
And in our hearts to feel and own
'Man liveth not by bread alone.'

3 O Thou, once tempted like as we,
Thou knowest our infirmity;
Be Thou our helper in the strife,
Be Thou our true, our inward life.

4 And while at Thy command we pray
'Give us our bread from day to day,'
May we with Thee, O CHRIST, be fed,
Thou WORD of GOD, Thou living Bread. Amen.

REV. JOSEPH F. THRUPP, 1863.

129

8.7.8.7.

Unto you therefore which believe, He is precious. 1 Pet. ii. 7.

1 **S**WEET the moments, rich in blessing,

Which before the Cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,

From the sinners' dying Friend.

2 Here I rest, for ever viewing
Mercy streaming in His Blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with GOD.

3 Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie:
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid eye.

4 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee:
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glory see.

Amen.

REV. WALTER SHIRLEY, 1770.

Also the following:

374 With weary feet and saddened heart.
392 All for Jesus. 401 Approach, my soul
402 Be Thou my Guardian and my Guide.
403 Art thou weary, art thou languid.
404 As pants the hart for cooling streams.
405 O for a closer walk with God.
407 Behold the Lamb of God.
421 Christian! seek 436 Come unto Me
438 Come, Holy Spirit, come.
452 Father, again in Jesus' Name.
464 God the Father's only Son.
480 Jesu, grant me this, I pray.
490 I'm but a stranger here.
491 I could not do without Thee.
492 I need Thee 496 In the Cross
497 I heard the voice 498 In the hour
503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
506 Jesus, Lord of life and glory.
507 Jesu, 'over 509 Jesu, meek
510 Jesu, my Lord, 525 Just as I am
529 O Thou, the contrite sinners' Friend.
534 Lord, as to Thy dear Cross.
535 Lord Jesus, think on me.
539 Lord Jesu, when we stand afar.
549 Lord, when we bend before Thy throne.
557 Must Jesus bear the Cross.
560 My God, my Father, while I stray.
567 O for a heart to praise my God.
572 O happy band of pilgrims.
574 O help us, Lord, each hour of need.
575 O Thou, from Whom all goodness flows.

LENT

580 O Jesu, Thou art standing.
 581 O Lord, how happy.
 590 Out of the deep I call.
 591 Oh, the bitter shame and sorrow.
 606 Rest of the weary.
 608 Rock of ages, cleft for me.
 613 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.
 623 Take up thy cross.
 633 We sing the praise.
 640 There is a green hill far away.
 644 When our heads are bowed with woe.
 676 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs.
 780 Thou didst leave Thy throne.
 786, 787 Litanies of Penitence.

Also Nos. 752-763, hymns for Parochial Missions.

The Fifth Sunday in Lent 130

L.M.

The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.
 Gal. vi. 14.

- 1 THE royal banners forward go.
 The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
 Where He in flesh, our flesh Who
 Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.
- 2 There whilst He hung, His sacred side
 By soldier's spear was opened wide,
 To cleanse us in the precious flood
 Of water mingled with His Blood.
- 3 Fulfilled is now what David told
 In true prophetic song of old, (be;
 How GOD the heathen's King should
 For GOD is reigning from the tree.
- 4 O tree of glory, tree most fair,
 Ordained those holy limbs to bear,
 How bright in purple robe it stood,
 The purple of a SAVIOUR'S Blood
- 5 Upon its arms, like balance true,
 He weighed the price for sinners due,
 The price which none but He could
 And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.
- 6 To Thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,
 Let homage meet by all be done:
 As by the Cross Thou dost restore,
 So rule and guide us evermore.

Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Fortunatus by REV. J. M. NEALE.

131

PART 1. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Jesus Christ hath been evidently set forth, crucified among you. Gal. iii. 1.

- 1 SING, my tongue, the glorious battle,
 Sing the last, the dread affray:
 O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,
 Sound the high triumphal lay,

- How, the pains of death enduring,
 Earth's Redeemer won the day.
- 2 He, our Maker, deeply grieving,
 That the first-made Adam fell,
 When he ate the fruit forbidden
 Whose reward was death and hell,
 Marked e'en then this tree the ruin
 Of the first tree to dispel.
- 3 Thus the work for our salvation
 He ordained to be done;
 To the traitor's art opposing
 Art yet deeper than his own;
 Thence the remedy procuring
 Whence the fatal wound begun.
- 4 Therefore, when at length the fullness
 Of the appointed time was come,
 He was sent, the world's Creator,
 From the FATHER'S heavenly home,
 And was found in human fashion,
 Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
- 5 Lo! He lies, an Infant weeping,
 Where the narrow manger stands,
 While the Mother-Maid His members
 Wraps in mean and lowly bands,
 And the swaddling clothes is winding
 Round His helpless feet and hands.

PART 2.

- 6 Now the thirty years accomplished
 Which on earth He willed to see,
 Born for this, He meets His Passion,
 Gives Himself an Offering free;
 On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
 There the Sacrifice to be.
- 7 There the nails and spear He suffers,
 Vinegar, and gall, and reed;
 From His sacred body pierced
 Blood and water both proceed;
 Precious blood, which all creation
 From the stain of sin hath freed.
- 8 Lo, the Cross is counted worthy
 This world's ransom to sustain,
 That a shipwrecked race for ever
 Might a port of refuge gain,
 With the sacred Blood anointed
 Of the Lamb for sinners slain.
- 9 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.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Fortunatus by REV. J. M. NEALE.

LENT

The Sunday next before Easter

Otherwise called Palm Sunday

132

7.6.7.6.D.

*Hosanna to the Son of David.
St. Matt. xxi. 9.*

- 1 **A**LL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.
 - 2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the LORD'S Name comest,
The King and blessed One.
All glory, &c.
 - 3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
All glory, &c.
 - 4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory &c.
 - 5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.
 - 6 Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, &c. Amen.
- Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Theophilus
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

133

L.M.

*Thy King cometh unto thee: He is just,
and having salvation. Zech. ix. 9.*

- 1 **R**IDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna
cry:
O SAVIOUR meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments
strowed.
- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered
sin.
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering
eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice

- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh,
The FATHER on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed SON.
 - 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;
Then take, O GOD, Thy power, and
reign. Amen.
- DEAN MILMAN, 1827.

Hymns on the Passion

134

7.7.7.7.

*The love of Christ constraineth us.
2 Cor. v. 14.*

- 1 **I**N the LORD'S atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief,
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.
 - 2 Thorns, and cross, and nails, and
lance,
Wounds, our rich inheritance,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the cry His soul that freed.
 - 3 May these all our spirits fill,
And with love's devotion thrill;
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.
 - 4 Crucified! we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore;
Us with all Thy saints unite
In the realms of heavenly light.
 - 5 CHRIST, by coward hands betrayed,
For us a captive made,
Satan, upon the bitter tree
Sinn' for man, be praise to Thee.
Amen.
- Tr. (1842) from the Latin of Bonaventura
by CANON F. OAKELEY.*

135

7.7.7.7.

*Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.
1 Cor. v. 7.*

- 1 **S**EE the destined day arise,
See a willing Sacrifice;
JESUS, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.
- 2 JESU, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe!
- 3 Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;
And with tender body bear (spear)
Thorns, and nails, and piercing

LENT

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

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

Tr. (1837) from the Latin of Fortunatus by BISHOP R. MANT.

136

D.C.M.

Ye killed the Prince of life. Acts iii. 14.

1 I SEE the crowd in Pilate's hall,
Their furious cries I hear;
Their shouts of 'Crucify!' appeal,
Their curses fill mine ear.
And of that shouting multitude
I feel that I am one,
And in that din of voices rude
I recognize my own.

2 I see the scourgers rend the flesh
Of GOD's beloved Son;
And as they smite I feel afresh
That I of them am one.
Around the Cross the throng I see
That mock the Sufferer's groan,
Yet still my voice it seems to be,
As if I mocked alone.

3 'Twas I that shed the sacred Blood,
I nailed Him to the tree,
I crucified the CHRIST of GOD,
I joined the mockery.
Yet not the less that Blood avails
To cleanse me from my sin,
And not the less that Cross prevails
To give me peace within. Amen.
REV. H. BONAR, 1856.

137

Six 7s.

*And He said unto Peter, What! could ye
not watch with Me one hour? St. Matt.
xxvi. 40.*

1 GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's
power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of JESUS 'CRIST to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment hall,
View the LORD of life arraigned;
O the worn wood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 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.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820.

138

6.5.6.5.

The precious Blood of Jesus. 1 Pet. i. 19.

1 GLORY be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.

2 Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind.

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torment
Doth the world redeem.

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of JESUS
For our pardon cries.

5 Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;

6 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

7 Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood.
Amen.

Tr. (1857) from the Italian
by REV. E. CASWALL.

139

PART 1

7.6.7.6.D.

I am crucified with Christ. Gal. ii. 20.

1 O SACRED head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding head, so wounded,
Reviled, and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel-hosts adore Thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

2 I see Thy strength and vigour
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour
Bereaving Thee of life;

LENT

O agony and dying !
O love to sinners free !
JESU, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy face on me.

3 In this Thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath Thy Cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.

Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

140

PART 2

7.6.7.6.D.

1 O SACRED head ! sore wounded,
With grief and shame weighed
down ;
O Kingly head ! surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown ;
Once reigning in the highest
In light and majesty,
Here mocked and scorned, Thou
diest,—
And here I worship Thee.

2 Thy grief and bitter Passion
Were all for sinners' gain ;
Mine—mine was the transgression,
But Thine the cruel pain :
Lo ! here I fall, my SAVIOUR,
Turn not from me Thy face,
But look on me with favour,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language can I borrow
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy love that hath no end ?
LORD, make me Thine for ever !
O may I faithful be !
And let me never—never
Outlive my love to Thee !

4 Be near when I am dying ;
O show Thy Cross to me :
Thy death, my hope supplying,
From fear shall set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Thee shall never move ;
For he who dies believing
Dies safely in Thy love. Amen.
Tr. (1830) from the German of
Rev. Paul Gerhardt by
REV. J. W. ALEXANDER.

141

P.M.

He ever liveth to make intercession.
Heb. xii. 23.

1 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for
me,
While He is nailed to the shameful
tree,
Scorned and forsaken, derided and
cursed,
See how His enemies do their worst !
Yet, in the midst of the torture and
shame,
JESUS, the Crucified, breathes my
name :
Wonder of wonders, oh, how can it
be ?
JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me !

2 LORD, I have left Thee, I have
denied,
Followed the world in my selfish
pride ;
LORD, I have joined in the hateful
cry,
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify !
LORD, I have done it, oh ! ask me
not how ;
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured
brow ;
Yet in His pity, so boundless and
free,
JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me !

3 ' Though thou hast left Me and wan-
dered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the
day ;
Though thou art covered with many
a stain,
Though thou hast wounded Me oft
and again ;
Though thou hast followed thy way-
ward will ;
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still,
Wonder of wonders it ever must be !
JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me !

4 JESUS is dying, in agony sore,
JESUS is suffering more and more,
JESUS is bowed with the weight of
His woe,
JESUS is faint with each bitter
throe,
JESUS is bearing it all in my stead,
Pity Incarnate for me has bled ;
Wonder of wonders it ever must be !
JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me !
Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW
SIMPSON, 1887.

LENT

142

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*Looking unto Jesus . . . who for the joy
that was set before Him endured the
Cross. Heb. xii. 2.*

1 **H**OLY JESU, by Thy passion,
By the woes which none can
share,
Borne in more than king'y fashion,
By Thy love beyond cot. pare:
Crucified, I turn to Thee;
Son of Mary, plead for me.

2 By the treachery and trial,
By the blows and sore distress,
By desertion and denial,
By Thine awful loneliness:
Crucified, I turn, &c.

3 By Thy look so sweet and lowly,
While they smote Thee on the
face,
By Thy patience, calm and holy,
In the midst of keen disgrace:
Crucified, I turn, &c.

4 By the hour of condemnation,
By the Blood which trickled
down,
When, for us and our salvation,
Thou didst wear the robe and
Crucified, I turn, &c. [crown:

5 By the path of sorrows dreary
By the Cross, Thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when, faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road:
Crucified, I turn, &c.

6 By the spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,
By the mercy, sweet and tender,
Poured upon Thy murderers still:
Crucified, I turn, &c. Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMP-
SON, 1867.

143

L.M.

*Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like
unto My sorrow. Lam. i. 12.*

1 **O** COME and mourn with me
awhile;
O come ye to the SAVIOUR'S side;
O come, together let us mourn;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews de-
ride?

Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

3 Seven times He spake, seven words
of love, (cried
And all three hours His silence
For mercy on the souls of men;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

4 O break, O break, hard heart of
mine! [pride
Thy weak self-love and guilty
Betrayed and slew thy GOD and
King;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied:
A broken heart love's cradle is;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

6 O love of GOD, O sin of man,
In this dread act your strength is
tried;
And victory remains with love.
For Love Himself was crucified.
Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

Antiphon.—Which may be sung before
each verse:—'Is it nothing to you, all ye
that pass by? behold, and see if there be
any sorrow like unto My sorrow.'

144

10.10.10.10.

To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.
St. Luke xxiii. 43.

1 **L**ORD, when Thy kingdom
comes, remember me';
Thus spake the dying lips to dying
ears: (could see
O faith, which in that darkest hour
The promised glory of the far-off
years!

2 No kingly sign declares that glory
now, [hour:
No ray of hope lights up that awful
A thorny crown surrounds the
bleeding brow,
The hands are stretched in weak-
ness, not in power.

3 Hark, through the gloom the dying
SAVIOUR saith, [day':
'Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-
O words of love to answer words of
faith! [to pray!
O words of hope for those who live

4 LORD, when with dying lips my
prayer is said, [may see:
Grant that in faith Thy kingdom I
And thinking on Thy Cross and
bleeding head,
May breathe my parting words,
Remember me.

LENT

5 Remember me, but not my shame
or sin, [then] all away;
Thy cleansing Blood hath washed
Thy precious death for me did pardon win; [awful day,
Thy Blood redeemed me in that

6 Remember me; yet how canst Thou
forget [caused to Thee,
What pain and anguish I have
The Cross, the agony, the bloody
sweat, [for me?
And all the sorrow Thou didst bear

7 Remember me; and ere I pass
away, [sets us free,
Speak Thou the assuring word that
And make Thy promise to my
heart, 'To-day' [with Me.'
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise
Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1875.

145

8.8.8.6.

*After this . . . Jesus, that the scripture
might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.
St. John xix. 28.*

1 HIS are the thousand sparkling
rills [burst,
That from a thousand fountains
And fill with music all the hills;
And yet He saith, 'I thirst.'

2 All fiery pangs on battle-fields,
On fever beds where sick men toss,
Are in that human cry He yields
To anguish on the Cross.

3 But more than pains that racked
Him then
Was the deep longing thirst divine,
That thirsted for the souls of men:
Dear LORD! and one was mine.

4 O Love most patient, give me grace;
Make all my soul athirst for Thee;
That parched dry lip, that fading
face,
That thirst were all for me.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

146

8.8.7.D.

*Woman, behold thy son . . . Behold thy
mother. St. John xix. 26, 27.*

1 AT the Cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful Mother
weeping,
Where He hung, the dying LORD;
For her soul of joy bereaved,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

2 O how sad and sore distressed
Now was she, that Mother blessed
Of the sole-begotten One;
Deep the woe of her affliction,
When she saw the Crucifixion
Of her ever-glorious SON.

3 Who, on CHRIST'S dear Mother
gazing,
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on CHRIST'S dear Mother
thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep?

4 For His people's sins chastised,
She beheld her SON despised,
Scourged, and crowned with
thorns entwined; [taken,
Saw Him then from judgment
And in death by all forsaken,
Till His spirit He resigned.

5 JESU, may her deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind,
That my heart fresh ardour gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with Thee acceptance find.
Amen.

*Tr. from the Latin of Jacopone da
Todi by BISHOP R. MANT, 1837,
and REV. E. CASWALL, 1849.*

147

Six 7's.

*My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken
Me? St. Matt. xxvii. 46.*

1 THRONED upon the awful tree,
King of grief, I watch with
Thee; [face,
Darkness veils Thine anguished
None its lines of woe can trace,
None can tell what pangs unknown
Hold Thee silent and alone.

2 Silent through those three dread
hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin,
Gloom around Thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of GOD may die.

3 Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming
cloud!
Thou, the FATHER'S only SON,
Thou, His own Anointed One,
Thou dost ask Him—can it be?—
'Why hast Thou forsaken Me?'

LENT

4 LORD, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, Who once wast thus bereft
That Thine own might ne'er be left,
Teach me by that bitter cry
In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1875.

148

7.5.7.6.

*Father, forgive them : for they know not
what they do. St. Luke xxiii. 34.*

1' FORGIVE them, O My FATHER,
They know not what they do :
The SAVIOUR spake in anguish,
As the sharp nails went through.

2 No pained reproaches gave He
To them that shed His Blood,
But prayer and tenderest pity
Large as the love of GOD.

3 For me was that compassion,
For me that tender care :
I need His wide forgiveness
As much as any there.

4 It was my pride and hardness
That hung Him on the tree :
Those cruel nails, O SAVIOUR,
Were driven in by me.

5 And often I have slighted
Thy gentle voice that chid :
Forgive me too, LORD JESUS :
I knew not what I did.

6 O depth of sweet compassion !
O Love divine and true !
Save Thou the souls that slight Thee,
And know not what they do.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

149

11.10.11.10.

*Father, into Thy hands I commend My
spirit. St. Luke xxiii. 46.*

1 AND now, beloved LORD, Thy
soul resigning
Into Thy FATHER'S arms with
conscious will,
Calmly, with reverend grace, Thy
head inclining,
The throbbing brow and labouring
breast grow still.

2 Freely Thy life Thou yielddest,
meekly bending
E'en to the last beneath our
sorrows' load,
Yet strong in death, in perfect peace
commending [Thy God,
Thy spirit to Thy FATHER and

3 Sweet SAVIOUR, in mine hour of
mortal anguish,
When earth grows dim, and
round me falls the night,
O breathe Thy peace, as flesh and
spirit languish ; [be light.
At that dread eventide let there

4 To Thy dear Cross turn Thou mine
eyes in dying : [Thy breast :
Lay but my fainting head upon
Those outstretched arms receive my
latest sighing ;
And then, O then, Thine ever-
lasting rest. Amen.

ELIZA S. ALDERSON, 1875.

150

11.10.11.10.

*Christ suffered for us, leaving us an
example. 1 Pet. ii. 21*

1 MY LORD, my Master at Thy
feet adoring, [load of woe :
I see Thee bowed beneath Thy
For me, a sinner, is Thy life-blood
pouring ; [tears will flow.
For Thee, my SAVIOUR, scarce my

2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has
sold Thee, [word he came ;
With friendship's kiss and loyal
How oft of faithful love my lips
have told Thee,
While Thou hast seen my false-
hood and my shame.

3 With taunts and scoffs they mock
what seems Thy weakness,
With blows and outrage adding
pain to pain ;
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in
Thy meekness ;
When I am wronged now quickly
I complain !

4 My LORD, my SAVIOUR, when I
see Thee wearing
Upon Thy bleeding brow the
crown of thorn,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink
from bearing [or scorn ?
Whate'er my lot may be of pain

5 O Victim of Thy love, O pangs
most healing, [I adore,
O saving death, O wounds that
O shame most glorious ! CHRIST,
before Thee kneeling,
I pray Thee keep me Thine for
evermore. Amen.

Tr. (1859) from the French of
Rev. Jacques Bridaine by
REV. T. B. POLLOCK.

LENT

151

S.M.

It is finished. St. John xix. 30.

- 1 **O** PERFECT life of love !
 All, all is finished now ;
 All that He left His throne above
 To do for us below.
- 2 No work is left undone
 Of all the FATHER willed ;
 His toll, His sorrows, one by one,
 The Scriptures have fulfilled.
- 3 No pain that we can share
 But He has felt its smart ;
 All forms of human grief and care
 Have pierced that tender heart.
- 4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
 And on His sinless soul,
 Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
 That He might make us whole.
- 5 In perfect love He dies :
 For me He dies, for me :
 O all-atoning Sacrifice,
 I cling by faith to Thee.
- 6 In every time of need,
 Before the judgment-throne,
 Thy work, O Lamb of GOD, I'll
 Thy merits, not my own. [plead,
- 7 Yet work, O LORD, in me
 As Thou for me hast wrought ;
 And let my love the answer be
 To grace Thy love has brought.

Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

The Story of the Cross

152

6.4.6.3.

*If any man will come after Me, let him
 take up his cross daily, and follow Me.*
 St. Luke ix. 23.

I.—THE QUESTION.

- 1 **I**N His own raiment clad,
 With His blood dyed ;
 Women walk sorrowing
 By His side.
- 2 Heavy that Cross to Him,
 Weary the weight ;
 One who will help Him waits
 At the gate.
- 3 See ! they are travelling
 On the same road ;
 Simon is sharing with
 Him the load.
- 4 O whither wandering
 Bear they that tree ?
 He Who first carries it,
 Who is He ?

II.—THE ANSWER.

- 5 Follow to Calvary ;
 Tread where He trod,
 He Who for ever was
 SON of GOD.
- 6 You who would love Him stand,
 Gaze at His face :
 Tarry awhile on your
 Earthly race.
- 7 As the swift moments fly
 Through the blest week,
 JESUS, in penitence
 Let us seek.
- 8 Is there no beauty to
 You who pass by,
 In that lone Figure which
 Marks that sky ?

III.—THE STORY OF THE CROSS.

- 9 On the Cross lifted
 Thy face we scan,
 Bearing that Cross for us,
 SON of Man.
- 10 Thorns form Thy diadem,
 Rough wood Thy throne ;
 For us Thy Blood is shed,
 Us alone.
- 11 No pillow under Thee
 To rest Thy head :
 Only the splintered Cross
 Is Thy bed.
- 12 Nails pierced Thy hands and feet,
 Thy side the spear ;
 No voice is nigh to say
 Help is near.
- 13 Shadows of midnight fall,
 Though it is day :
 Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
 Far away.
- 14 Loud is Thy bitter cry ;
 Sunk on Thy breast
 Hangeth Thy bleeding head
 Without rest.
- 15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
 Who mocks at Thee :
 Can it, my SAVIOUR, be
 All for me ?
- 16 Gazing, afar from Thee,
 Silent and lone,
 Stand those few weepers Thou
 Callest Thine own.
- 17 I see Thy title, LORD,
 Inscribed above :
 'JESUS of Nazareth,'
 King of Love.

LENT

18 What, O my SAVIOUR,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

IV.—THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

19 Child of My grief and pain,
Watched by My love;
I came to call thee to
Realms above.

20 I saw thee wandering
Far off from Me;
In love I seek for thee;
Do not flee.

21 For thee My Blood I shed
For thee I died;
Safe in My faithfulness
Now abide.

22 Weep not for My grief,
Child of My love;
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

V.—THE RESOLVE.

23 O I will follow Thee,
Star of my soul,
Through the deep shades of life
To the goal.

24 Yea, let Thy Cross be borne
Each day by me;
Mind not how heavy, if
But with Thee

25 LORD, if Thou only wilt,
Make us Thine own,
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.

26 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee, when morning breaks
Ever to be. Amen.

REV. E. MONRO, 1864, vv. 7 & 21 *altd.*

Good Friday Evening and Easter Even

153

8.7.8.7.

In Paradise. St. Luke xxiii. 43.

1 **I**T is finished! Blessed JESUS,
Thou hast breathed Thy latest
sigh,

Teaching us, the sons of Adam,
How the SON of GOD can die.

2 Lifeless lies the pierced body,
Hidden in its rocky bed,
Laid aside like folded garment:
Where is now the spirit fled?

3 In the gloomy realms of darkness
Shines a light unknown before,
For the LORD of dead and living
Enters at the open door.

*4 See! He comes a willing Victim,
Unresisting hither led;
Passing from the Cross of sorrow
To the mansions of the dead.

5 Lo! the heavenly light around
Him
As He draws His people near;
All amazed they stand rejoicing;
At the gracious words they hear.

*6 For Himself proclaims the story
Of His own incarnate life,
And the death He died to save us,
Victor in that awful strife.

7 Patriarch and priest and prophet
Gather round Him as He
stands,
In adoring faith and gladness,
Hearing of the pierced hands.

*8 O the bliss to which He calls them,
Ransomed by His precious
Blood, [ness
From the gloomy realms of dark-
To the Paradise of GOD!

9 There in lowliest joy and wonder
Stands the robber at His side,
Reaping now the blessed promise
Spoken by the Crucified.

10 JESUS, LORD of dead and living,
Let Thy mercy rest on me;
Grant me too, when life is
finished,
Rest in Paradise with Thee.

Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1875.

154

Six 7's.

*Now . . . there was a garden; and in the
garden a new sepulchre . . . There laid
they Jesus. St. John xix. 41, 42.*

1 **R**ESTING 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.

2 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.

LENT

3 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.

4 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.

REV. T. WHITEHEAD, 1842.

155

7.7.7.

There laid they Jesus. St. John xix. 42.

1 **W**EEPING as they go their way
Their dear LORD in earth to
Late at even—who are they? (lay,

2 These are they who watched to see
Where He hung in agony,
Dying on the accursed tree.

3 All is over—fought the fight:
Heavenness is for the night,
Joy comes with the morning light.

4 Leave we in the grave with Him
Sins that shame and doubts that
dim,
If our souls would rise with Him.

5 Glory to the LORD, Who gave
His pure body to the grave,
Us from sin and death to save.

Amen.

REV. W. S. RAYMOND, 1855.

156

8.8.8.

*Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of
Jesus beheld; where He was laid. St. Mark
xv. 47.*

1 **B**Y JESUS' grave on either hand,
While night is brooding o'er
the land,
The sad and silent mourners stand.

2 At last the weary life is o'er,
The agony and conflict sore
Of Him Who all our sufferings bore.

3 Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade
The LORD, by Whom the worlds
were made,
The SAVIOUR of mankind, is laid.

4 O hearts bereaved and sore dis-
tressed,
Here is for you a place of rest;
Here leave your griefs on JESUS'
breast. Amen.

CANON ISAAC GREGORY SMITH, 1855.

Also the following:

220 The saints of God.

279 God of the living, in Whose eyes.

281 Hush, blessed are the dead.

592 On the resurrection morning.

681 O Paradise, O Paradise.

Easter

157

7.7.7.7.

The Lord is risen indeed. St. Luke xxiv. 34.

1 **J**ESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,

Alleluia !

Who did once upon the Cross

Alleluia !

Suffer to redeem our loss.

Alleluia !

2 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 !

3 But the pains which He endured

Alleluia !

Our salvation have procured;

Alleluia !

Now above the sky He's King,

Alleluia !

Where the angels ever sing.

Alleluia ! Amen.

ANON., 1749.

158

7.7.7.7.

He is risen. St. Mark xvi. 6.

1 **C**HRISt the LORD is risen to-day:

Alleluia !

Sons of men, and angels, say

Alleluia !

Raise your joys and triumphs high;

Alleluia !

Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply,

Alleluia !

2 Love's redeeming work is done;

Alleluia !

Fought the fight, the battle won;

Alleluia !

Lo ! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;

Alleluia !

Lo ! He sets in blood no more.

Alleluia !

EASTER

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;

CHRIST hath burst the gates of hell ;

Death in vain forbids His rise !

CHRIST hath opened Paradise.

Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia !

4 Lives again our glorious King ;

Where, O death, is now thy sting ?

Once He died our souls to save ;

Where thy victory, O grave ?

Alleluia ! Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.

159

7.7.7.7.

Alleluia ! for the Lord God Omnipotent
reigneth. Rev. xix. 6.

1 CHRIST the LORD is risen again ;

CHRIST hath broken every

Hark ! angelic voices cry, [chain ;

Singing evermore on high.

Alleluia !

2 He, Who gave for us His life,

Who for us endured the strife,

Is our Paschal Lamb to-day ;

We too sing for joy, and say

Alleluia !

3 He, Who bore all pain and loss

Comfortless upon the Cross,

Lives in glory now on high,

Pleads for us, and hears our cry ;

Alleluia !

4 He, Who slumbered in the grave,

Is exalted now to save ;

Now through Christendom it rings

That the Lamb is King of kings.

Alleluia !

5 Now He bids us tell abroad

How the lost may be restored,

How the penitent forgiven,

How we too may enter heaven.

Alleluia !

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,

CHRIST, Thy ransomed people feed ;

Take our sins and guilt away,

That we all may sing for aye

Alleluia ! Amen.

Tr. (1866) from the German of

Rev. M. Welser by CATHERINE

WINKWORTH.

160

10.10.

The victory through our Lord Jesus

Christ. 1 Cor. xv. 57.

1 HAIL ! Festal Day, to endless

ages known,

When CHRIST, o'er death vic-

torious, gained His throne.

2 Now, with the LORD of new and

heavenly birth, [ing earth.

His gifts return to grace the spring-

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

3 He reigns supreme, Who died the

death of shame, [Name.

And all created things adore His

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

4 Fulfil Thy promise, King of Love,

we pray ! [and come away.

The third morn' brightens, rise

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

5 No mould'ring tomb shall hold

Thee in repose ; [enclose-

No stone the Ransom of the world

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

6 Who holdest all things in Thy

hollowed hand, [stand.

No rocky barrier can before Thee

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

7 Cast off the grave-clothes ; let them

there remain ; [gain.

Come forth to us, our All, our only

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

8 Creator, Fount of Life, Thou

know'st the grave ;

And thence returning Thou art

strong to save.

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

9 Light of the world, show us Thy

face once more, [restore.

The day that died with Thee, to-day

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

10 A countless people, from death's

fetters free, [follow Thee.

Own Thee Redeemer, join and

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

11 The shades of death are pierced.

his laws undone, [ing Sun.

And trembling chaos flees the ris-

Hail ! Festal Day, to endless ages

known,

When CHRIST, o'er death vic-

torious, gained His throne.

Tr. (1884) from the Latin of Fortu-

natus (6th cent.), by REV. T. A.

LACEY.

EASTER

161

L.M.

*Blessed are they which are called unto
the marriage supper of the Lamb.
Rev. xix. 9.*

1 **T**HE Lamb's high banquet called
to share, [fair;
Arrayed in garments white and
The Red Sea past, we fain would
sing
To **JESUS** our triumphant King.

2 Upon the Altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed our loss;
And, tasting of His precious Blood,
Our life is hid with Him in **GOD**.

3 Protected in the paschal night
From the destroying angel's might,
In triumph went the ransomed free
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.

4 Now **CHRIST** our Passover is slain,
The Lamb of **GOD** without a stain;
His Flesh, the true unleavened
Bread,
Is freely offered in our stead.

5 O all sufficient Sacrifice,
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies;
Thy captive people are set free,
And crowns of life restored by Thee.

6 We hymn Thee rising from the
grave, [save:
From death returning, strong to
Thine own right hand the tyrant
chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

7 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.

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 7th cent.
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

162

PART I.

L.M.

*The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious
apparel. Ps. xciii. 1.*

1 **L**IGHT'S glittering morn bedecks
the sky; [cry:
Heaven thunders forth its victor-
The glad earth shouts her triumph
high, [reply:
And groaning hell makes wild

2 While He, the King, the mighty
King,
Despoiling death of all its sting,
And, trampling down the powers
of night, [to light.
Brings forth His ransomed souls

3 His tomb of late the thréefold
guard [barred;
Of watch and stone and seal had
But now, in pomp and triumph
high,
He comes from death to victory.

4 The pains of hell are loosed at last;
The days of mourning now are past;
An angel robed in light hath said,
'The **LORD** is risen from the dead.'

PART 2.

5 The apostles' hearts were full of pain
For their dear **LORD** so lately slain,
By rebel servants doomed to die
A death of cruel agony.

6 With gentle voice the angel gave
The women tidings at the grave;
'Fear not, your Master shall ye see;
He goes before to Galilee.

7 Then, hastening on their eager way
The joyful tidings to convey,
Their **LORD** they met, their living
LORD,
And, falling at His feet, adored.

8 The eleven, when they hear, with
To Galilee forthwith proceed, [speed
That there once more they may
behold [told.
The **LORD**'s dear face, as He fore-

PART 3.

9 That Easter-tide with joy was
bright, [light,
The sun shone out with fairer
When, to their longing eyes re-
stored,
The apostles saw their risen **LORD**.

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

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

*The following may be sung at the end
of each Part.*

O **LORD** of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide;
From every weapon death can
wield [shield. Amen.
Thine own redeemed for ever
*Tr. (1851) from the Latin
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

EASTER

163

Eight 7's.

Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, therefore let us keep the feast. 1 Cor. v. 7.

1 **A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His pierced side;
Praise we Him, Whose love divine
Gives His sacred Blood for wine,
Gives His Body for the feast, [Priest.
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the

2 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
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

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

4 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,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise;
Risen LORD, all praise to Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin
by ROBERT CAMPBELL.*

164

Eight 7's.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing. Rev. v. 12.

1 **C**HRIST the LORD is risen to-day;
Christians, haste your vows to
Offer ye your praises meet [pay;
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.

2 **C**HRIST, 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.

3 **C**HRIST, 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.

*Tr. (1853) from the Latin
by JANE E. LEESEON.*

165

8.8.8.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. Ps. cxviii. 24.

1 **A** LLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLE-
LUIA!
O sons and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious
King,
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.
Alleluia!

2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay,
Alleluia!

3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
'Your LORD doth go to Galilee.'
Alleluia!

4 That night the apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their LORD most
dear,
And said, 'My peace be on all here.'
Alleluia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings
heard,
How they had seen the risen Lord,
He doubted the disciples' word.
Alleluia.

6 'My pierced side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, My feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless, but believing be.'
Alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the feet, the hands, the
side;
'Thou art my LORD and GOD,' he
cried.
Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not
seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant
For their eternal life shall win.
Alleluia!

EASTER

9 On this most holy day of days,
To GOD your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 17th
cent. by REV. J. M. NEALE.

166

8.8.8.

*(O sing unto the Lord a new song; for He
hath done marvellous things. Ps. xlviii. 1.)*

1 **A** LLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLE-
LUIA!

The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung.

Alleluia!

2 Death's mightiest powers have done
their worst,

And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy out-
burst. Alleluia!

3 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals
fell, [tell! Alleluia!

Let songs of praise His triumph

4 On the third morn He rose again,
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain.

Alleluia!

5 LORD, by the stripes which wounded
Thee, [vaunts free,

From death's dread sting Thy ser-
vice that we may live, and sing to Thee

Alleluia! Amen.

Tr. (1850) from the Latin by
REV. F. POTT.

167

7.6.7.6.D.

*Jesus met them, saying, All hail.
St. Matt. xxviii. 9.*

1 **T** HE day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;

The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of GOD!

From death to life eternal,

From earth unto the sky,

Our CHRIST hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,

That we may see aright

The LORD in rays eternal

Of resurrection light;

And, listening to His accents,

May hear so calm and plain

His own 'All hail', and, hearing,

May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,

Let earth her song begin.

The round world keep high triumph,

And all that is therein;

Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For CHRIST the LORD is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Greek of
St. John of Damascus, 750,
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

168

7.6.7.6.D.

Lo, the winter is past. Song of Sol. ii. 11.

1 **C** OME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;

GOD hath brought His Israel

Into joy from sadness;

Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke

Jacob's sons and daughters;

Led them with unmoistened foot

Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;

CHRIST hath burst His prison,

And from three days' sleep in death

As a sun hath risen;

All the winter of our sins,

Long and dark, is flying

From His light, to Whom we give

Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright

With the day of splendour,

With the royal feast of feasts,

Comes its joy to render;

Comes to glad Jerusalem,

Who with true affection

Welcomes in unwearied strains

JESUS' resurrection!

4 Alleluia now we cry

To our King Immortal,

Who triumphant burst the bars

Of the tomb's dark portal;

Alleluia, with the SON

GOD the FATHER praising;

Alleluia yet again

To the SPIRIT raising. Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Greek of
St. John of Damascus, 750,

by REV. J. M. NEALE.

169

8.7.8.7.D.

*Now is Christ risen from the dead, and
become the firstfruits of them that slept.*

1 Cor. xv. 20.

1 **A** LLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
Hearts to heaven and voices
raise;

Sing to GOD a hymn of gladness,

Sing to GOD a hymn of praise;

He Who on the Cross a victim

For the world's salvation bled,

JESUS CHRIST, the King of glory,

Now is risen from the dead.

EASTER

2 CHRIST is risen, CHRIST the first-
Of the holy harvest field, [fruits
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield ;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine,
From the furrows of the grave.

3 CHRIST is risen, we are risen ;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face ;
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, LORD, with Thee.

4 Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Glory be to GOD on high ;
Alleluia to the SAVIOUR,
Who has gained the victory
Alleluia to the SPIRIT,
Fount of love and sanctity ;
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-
WORTH, 1862.

170

P.M.

He is risen. St. Matt. xxviii. 7.

1 CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
He hath burst His bonds in
twain ;

CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
Alleluia ! swell the strain !
For our gain He suffered loss
By divine decree ;
He hath died upon the Cross,
But our GOD is He.

CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
CHRIST is risen ! CHRIST is risen !
Alleluia ! swell the strain !

2 See the chains of death are broken ;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, LORD of love ;
He for evermore shall reign
By the FATHER's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His Bride.
CHRIST is risen ! &c.

3 Glorious angels downward throng-
Hail the LORD of all the skies ; [ing
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the WORD Incarnate, cries,
'Sun and stars and earth re-
CHRIST is risen again ! [oice]
All creation, find a voice ;
He o'er all shall reign.
CHRIST is risen ! &c.

REV. A. T. GURNEY, 1862.

171

Six 11's.

*I am He that liveth, and was dead.
Rev. i. 18.*

1 ' WELCOME, happy morning !'
age to age shall say ;
Hell to-day is vanquished ! Heaven
is won to-day !
Lo ! the Dead is living, GOD for
evermore,
Him, their true Creator, all His
works adore ;
' Welcome, happy morning !' age to
age shall say ;
Hell to-day is vanquished ! Heaven
is won to-day !

2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing
her for spring.
All good gifts return with her
returning King ;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on
every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His
triumph now :
' Welcome, happy morning !' &c.

*3 Months in due succession, days of
lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments praise
Thee in their flight ;
Brightness of the morning, sky
and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring
their praise to Thee :
' Welcome, happy morning !' &c.

*4 Maker and Redeemer, Life and
Health of all,
Thou from Heaven beholding
human nature's fall,
Of the Eternal FATHER true and
only SON,
Manhood to deliver, manhood
didst put on :
' Welcome, happy morning !' &c.

5 Thou, of life the Author, death
didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving
strength to show ;
Come then, True and Faithful,
now fulfil Thy word :
' Tis Thine own third morning ;
rise, O buried LORD !
' Welcome, happy morning !' &c.

6 Loose the souls long prisoned,
bound with Satan's chain ;
All that now is fallen raise to life
again ;

EASTER

Show Thy face in brightness, bid
the nations see!
Bring again our daylight: day
returns with Thee:
'Welcome, happy morning!' &c.
Amen.

Tr. (1868) from the Latin of
Fortunatus, 6th cent., by
REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

172

D.C.M.

*Awake, thou lute and harp: I myself will
awake right early.* Pa. civil. 2.

1 **A**WAKE, glad soul! awake, awake!
Thy LORD hath risen long:
Go to His grave, and with thee take
Both tuneful heart and song:
Where life is waking all around,
Where love's sweet voices sing,
The first bright blossom may be
Of an eternal spring. [found

2 The shade and gloom of life are fled
This resurrection day; [dead,
Henceforth in CHRIST are no more
The grave hath no more prey:
In CHRIST we live, in CHRIST we
sleep.

In CHRIST we wake and rise;
And the sad tears death makes us
He wipes from all our eyes. [weep,

3 And every bird and every tree,
And every opening flower,
Proclaim His glorious victory,
His resurrection power:
The folds are glad, the fields rejoice
With vernal verdure spread,
The little hills lift up their voice
And shout that death is dead.

4 Then wake, glad heart! awake,
awake!

And seek thy risen LORD,
Joy in His resurrection take
And comfort in His word:
And let thy life through all its ways
One long thanksgiving be,
Its theme of joy, its song of praise.
'CHRIST died and rose for me.'

Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1857.

173

C.M.

*O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where
is thy victory?* 1 Cor. xv. 55.

1 **Y**E choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

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

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

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

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

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

Tr. (1850) from the Latin of
St. Fulbert of Chartres by
ROBERT CAMPBELL.

174

8.7.8.7.7.7.

He is risen, as He said. St. Matt. xxviii. 6.

1 **H**E is risen, He is risen,
Tell it with a joyful voice,
He has burst His three days' prison,
Let the whole wide earth rejoice;
Death is conquered, man is free,
CHRIST has won the victory.

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant
brow:
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now,
And the Passion that He bore;
Sin and pain can vex no more.

3 He is risen, He is risen:
He hath opened heaven's gate:
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state:
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

Amen.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1846.

Also the following:

394 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
406 At the Name of Jesus every knee shall
bow.

429 Come, let us join our cheerful songs.

440 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem

520 Jesus lives! thy terrors now.

536 Light's abode, celestial Salem.

592 On the resurrection morning.

EASTER

605 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
 630 The King of love my Shepherd is.
 751 Easter flowers are blooming bright.
 759 I know that my Redeemer lives.
 790 Litany of the Resurrection.

Rogation Days

175 PART 1. 6.6.6.6.6.6.

*Help us, O God of our salvation.
 Ps. lxxix. 9.*

- 1 **T**O Thee our GOD we fly
 For mercy and for grace;
 O hear our lowly cry,
 And hide not Thou Thy face.
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 2 Thy best gifts from on high
 In rich abundance pour,
 That we may magnify
 And praise Thee more and more.
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 3 The powers ordained by Thee
 With heavenly wisdom bless;
 May they Thy servants be,
 And rule in righteousness.
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 4 Give peace, LORD, in our time;
 O let no foe draw nigh,
 Nor lawless deed of crime
 Insult Thy Majesty.
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
 Amen.

176 PART 2.

O Lord, be gracious unto us. Isa. xxxiii. 2.

- 1 **T**HE Church of Thy dear SON
 In flame with love's pure fire,
 Bind her once more in one,
 And life and truth inspire.
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 2 The pastors of Thy fold
 With grace and power endue,
 That faithful, pure, and bold,
 They may be pastors true.
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.

- 3 O let us love Thy house,
 And sanctify Thy day.
 Bring unto Thee our vows,
 And loyal homage pay.
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
- 4 Though vile and worthless, still
 Thy people, LORD, are we;
 And for our GOD we will
 None other have but Thee.
 O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty
 hand,
 And guard and bless our fatherland.
 Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

177

C.M.

*The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord;
 and Thou givest them their meat in
 due season. Ps. cxlv. 15.*

- 1 **L**ORD, in Thy Name Thy servants
 plead,
 And Thou hast sworn to hear:
 Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
 The fresh and fading year.
- 2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew
 wild,
 We trusted, LORD, with Thee:
 And still, now spring has on us
 We wait on Thy decree. (smiled,
- 3 The former and the latter rain,
 The summer sun and air,
 The green ear, and the golden
 grain,
 All Thine, are ours by prayer.
- 4 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.
- 5 So grant the precious things brought
 By sun and moon below, [forth
 That Thee in Thy new heaven and
 We never may forego. [earth
- 6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 The GOD Whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1856.

178 Ascensiontide L.M.

*All power is given unto Me in heaven and
 in earth. St. Matt. xxviii. 18.*

- 1 **O** LORD most high, eternal King,
 By Thee redeemed Thy praise
 we sing; [Thee,
 The bonds of death are burst by
 And grace has won the victory.

ASCENSIONTIDE

2 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.

3 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.

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

5 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.

6 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.
Tr. (1861) from the Latin by
Compilers A. & M.

179

7.7.7.7.

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye
lift up, ye everlasting doors ; and the
King of glory shall come in. Ps. xiv. 7.*

1 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 !

2 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 !

3 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 !

4 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 !

5 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 !

6 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.
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739.

180

10.10.

*It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the
Lord mighty in battle. Ps. xxiv. 8.*

1 HAIL ! Festal Day ! to endless
ages known, [throne.
When GOD ascended to His starry
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

2 Now with the LORD, of new and
heavenly birth,
His gifts return to grace the spring-
ing earth.
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

3 Now glows the year, with painted
flowers' array, [of day.
And warmer light unbars the gates
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

4 Now CHRIST, from gloomy hell,
comes triumphing,
And field and grove with flower and
leafage spring.
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

5 The reign of death o'erthrown, He
mounts on high,
Sent forth with joyous praise from
sea and sky.
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

6 Loose now the captives, loose the
prison door, [restore
The fallen, from the deep, to light
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

ASCENSIONTIDE

7 A countless people from death's
fethers free, [Thee.
Own Thee Redeemer, join and follow
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

8 Creator and Redeemer! CHRIST
our Light! [might.
The One-Begotten of the FATHER'S
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

9 Co-equal, Co-eternal, Thou to
Whom [shall come.
The kingdom of the world decreed
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

10 Thou, looking on our race in dark-
ness laid, [wast made.
To rescue man, true Man Thyself
Hail! Festal Day, &c.
Tr. (1884) from the Latin of
Fortunatus, 6th cent., by
REV. T. A. LACEY.

181

Eight 7's.

*He was taken up, and a cloud received
Him out of their sight. Acts i. 9.*

1 HE is gone. A cloud of light
Has received Him from our
sight;
High in heaven, where eye of men
Follows not, nor angel's ken;
Through the veils of time and space,
Passed into the holiest place;
All the toil, the sorrow done,
All the battle fought and won.

2 He is gone. Towards their goal
World and Church must onward
roll;
Far behind we leave the past;
Forward are our glances cast:
Still His words before us range
Through the ages, as they change;
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

3 He is gone. But we once more
Shall behold Him as before;
In the heaven of heavens the same
as on earth He went and came.
In the many mansions there
Place for us will He prepare:
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we may yet be one.

4 He is gone. But not in vain,
Wait until He comes again:
He is risen, He is not here,
Far above this earthly sphere;
Evermore in heart and mind
Where our peace in Him we find,
To our own eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend. Amen.
DEAN STANLEY, 1859.

182

C. M.

*Thou hast led captivity captive.
Ps. lxxviii. 13.*

1 JESU, our Hope, our heart's
Desire,
Thy work of grace we sing:
Redeemer of the world art Thou,
Its Maker and its King.

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

3 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.

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

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

6 All praise to Thee Who art gone up
Triumphantly to heaven;
All praise to GOD the FATHER'S
Name
And HOLY GHOST be given.

Amen.
Tr. (1837) from the Latin by
REV. JOHN CHANDLER.

183

7.6.7.6.D.

*Behold, I see the heavens opened, and the
Son of Man standing on the right hand
of God. Acts vii. 56.*

1 O CHRIST, Thou hast ascended
Triumphantly on high,
By cherub guards attended
And armies of the sky:
Let earth tell forth the story,—
Our very flesh and bone,
Emmanuel, in glory,
Ascends His FATHER'S throne.

2 Heaven's gates unfold above Thee:
But canst Thou, LORD, forget
The little band who love Thee
And gaze from Olivet?
Nay, on Thy breast engraven
Thou bearest every name,
Our Priest in earth and heaven
Eternally the same.

ASCENSIONTIDE

3 There, there Thou standest pleading
The virtue of Thy Blood,
For sinners interceding,
Our Advocate with God;
And every changeful fashion
Of our brief joys and cares
Finds thought in Thy compassion
And echo in Thy prayers.

4 O for the priceless merit
Of Thy redeeming Cross
Vouchsafe Thy sevenfold SPIRIT
And turn to gain our loss;
Till we by strong endeavour
In heart and mind ascend
And dwell with Thee for ever
In glories without end. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1872.

184 PART 1. 8.7.8.7.1

*With His own right hand, and with His
duly arm, hath He gotten Himself the
victory. Ps. xlviii. 2.*

1 SEE the Conqueror mounts in
triumph,
See the King in royal state
Riding on the clouds His chariot
To His heavenly palace gate;
Hark! the choirs of angel voices
Joyful alleluias sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their heavenly King.

2 Who is this that comes in glory,
With the tramp of jubilee?
LORD of battles, GOD of armies,
He has gained the victory;
He Who on the Cross did suffer,
He Who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3 While He lifts His hands in blessing,
He is parted from His friends;
While their eager eyes behold Him,
He upon the clouds ascends;
He Who walked with GOD, and
pleased Him, [come,
Preaching truth and doom to
He, our Enoch, is translated
To His everlasting home.

4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters,
With His Blood, within the veil;
Joshua now is come to Canaan,
And the kings before Him quail;
Now He plants the tribes of Israel
In their promised resting-place;
Now our great Elijah offers
Double portion of His grace.

5 He has raised our human nature
On the clouds to GOD's right
hand;

There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Him in glory stand;
JESUS reigns, adored by angels;
Man with GOD is on the throne;
Mighty LORD, in Thine Ascension
We by faith behold our own.

Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER
WORDSWORTH, 1862.

If a doxology is required it will be found
at the end of the next hymn.

185 PART 2. 8.7.8.7.D.

*We shall reign for ever and ever.
Rev. xi. 15.*

1 HOLY GHOST, Illuminator,
Shed Thy beams upon our eyes,
Help us to look up with Stephen,
And to see, beyond the skies,
Where the SON of Man in glory
Standing is at GOD's right hand,
Backenoning on His martyr army,
Succouring His faithful band;

2 See Him, Who is gone before us,
Heavenly mansions to prepare;
See Him, Who is ever pleading
For us with prevailling prayer;
See Him, Who with sound of
trumpet
And with His angelic train,
Summoning the world to judgment,
On the clouds will come again.

3 Lift us up from earth to heaven,
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above;
That, with hearts and minds
lifted,
We with CHRIST our LORD may
Where He sits enthroned in glory
In His heavenly citadel.

4 So at last, when He appeareth,
We from out our graves may
spring, [eagles,
With our youth renewed like
Flocking round our heavenly
King,
Caught up on the clouds of heaven,
And may meet Him in the air,
Rise to realms where He is reigning,
And may reign for ever there.

5 Glory be to GOD the FATHER,
Glory be to GOD the SON,
Dying, risen, ascending for us,
Who the heavenly realm has won.
Glory to the HOLY SPIRIT:
To ONE GOD in Persons THREE
Glory both in earth and heaven.
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER
WORDSWORTH, 1862.

ASCENSIONTIDE

186

D.S.M.

*He that descended is the same also that
ascended up far above all heavens.
Eph. iv. 10.*

- 1 **THOU** art gone up on high,
To mansions in the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise;
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
LORD, send Thy promised Com-
And lead us to our rest. [forter.
- 2 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 that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.
- 3 Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
LORD, by Thy saving power
So make us live and die, [hour
That we may stand in that dread
At Thy right hand on high.

Amen.
EMMA TOKE, 1852.

Also the following.

- Golden harps are sounding,
Hail the power of Jesus' Name.
- Alleluia! sing to Jesus,
There is no night in heaven.
- Life is here our portion,
O dear, dear country.
- Jerusalem the golden,
Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.
- Crown Him with many crowns,
For ever with the Lord.
- Hail, Thou once despised Jesus,
Jerusalem, my happy home.
- Jerusalem on high,
Those eternal bowers.
- Look, ye saints,
Rejoice, the Lord is King.
- The head that once was crowned,
There is a land of pure delight.
- Where high the heavenly temple stands,
Let me be with Thee where Thou art.

187 **Welhitsuantide** 7.7.7.7.

*I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh.
Joel ii. 28.*

- 1 **JOY!** because the circling year
Brings our day of blessings here,
Day when first the light divine
On the Church began to shine.

2 Like to quivering tongues of flame
Unto each the SPIRIT came,
Tongues, that earth might hear
their call.

Fire, that love might burn in all.

3 So the wondrous works of GOD
Wondrously were spread abroad;
Every tribe's familiar tone
Made the glorious marvel known.

4 Hardened scoffers vainly jeered;
Listening strangers heart and
feared,
Knew the prophet's word fulfilled,
Owned the work which GOD had
willed.

5 Still Thy SPIRIT's fulness, LORD,
On Thy waiting Church be poured;
Grant our burdened hearts release;
Grant us Thine abiding peace.

Amen.
Tr. (1871) from the Latin by
REV. JOHN ELLERTON and
REV. F. J. A. HORT.

188

10.10.6.

The Day of Pentecost. Acts 1.

1 **HAIL!** Festal Day! through
every age, divine,
When GOD's fair grace from heaven
on earth did shine;
Hail! Festal Day divine.

2 Lo! GOD the SPIRIT to the apostles
hearts [imparts.
This day in form of fire Himself
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

3 Forth from the FATHER bearing
mystic powers, [richly showers.
On human hearts new strength He
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

4 Now cease they not, to all on earth
who dwell, [tongues to tell.
GOD's wondrous works in divers
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

5 Hail! Breath of Life! Hail! Holy
Fount of Light! [bright!
Life-Giver! Fire of radiance ever
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

6 Thou Good all good containing,
Peace divine! [hearts of Thine.
Fill with Thy sweetness all these
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

7 Who fillest all things, earth, and
sky, and sea, [live to Thee,
Cleanse Thou and guard us, bid us
Hail! Festal Day, &c.

WHITSUNTIDE

- 8 Some foretaste grant us of Thy
secret things, [wings.
The overshadowing of cherub-
Hail! Festal Day, &c.
- 9 To love divine our lips and heart
Inspire [fire.
By flying seraph touched with altar-
Hail! Festal Day, &c.
- Tr. (1884) from York Processional,
1830, by REV. T. A. LACEY.

189

C. M.

*And suddenly there came a sound from
heaven as of a rushing mighty wind.*
Acts ii. 2.

- 1 **W**HEN GOD of old came down
from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were
riven,
Half darkness and half flame:
- 2 But, when He came the second
time,
He came in power and love;
Soffer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy Dove.
- 3 The fires, that rushed on Sinal down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every saluted head.
- 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud, [hear,
The trump, that angels quake to
Thrilled from the deep, dark
cloud;
- 5 So, when the SPIRIT of our GOD
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard
abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind,
- 6 It fills the Church of GOD; It fills
The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for It is found.
- 7 Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love,
and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, LORD, by love or fear.

Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1827.

190

7.7.7.5.

I am He that comforteth you. Isa. li. 12.

- 1 **C**OME to our poor nature's night
With Thy blessed inward light,
HOLY GHOST the Infinite,
Comforter Divine.

- 2 We are sinful,—cleanse us, LORD,
Sick and faint,—Thy strength
afford,
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.
- 3 Orphan are our souls and poor,
Give us from Thy heavenly store
Faith, love, joy for evermore,
Comforter Divine.
- 4 Like the dew Thy peace distil:
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of CHRIST unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.

- 5 In us, for us, Intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.

- 6 In us 'Abba, FATHER,' cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of Immortality
Comforter Divine.

- 7 Search for us the depths of GOD!
Bear us up the starry road
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine.

Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1853.

191

L. M.

*And the same day there were added unto
them about three thousand souls.* Acts
ii. 41.

- 1 **S**PIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed Thine influence from
above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.
- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be GOD's eternal praises sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
[wrought.
The acts our great Redeemer
- 3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings
prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

Amen.

ANON., 1774.

Also the following:

- 287 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.
299 O Spirit of the living God.
427 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire
438 Come, Holy Spirit, come.
441 Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come.
442 Creator Spirit, by Whose aid.
470 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.

WHITSUNTIDE

538 Lord God the Holy Ghost.
594 Our blest Redeemer.
604 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers.
655 To Thee, O Comforter Divine.
791 Litany of the Holy Ghost.

192 Trinity Sunday

L.M.

*They rest not day and night, saying,
Holy, Holy, Holy. Rev. iv. 8.*

1 **ALL** hail, Adored TRINITY;
All hail, Eternal UNITY;
O God the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, ever ONE.

2 Behold to Thee, this festal day,
We meekly pour our thankful lay;
O let our work accepted be, [Thee,
That sweetest work of praising

3 **THREE** Persons praise we evermore,
ONE only GOD our hearts adore;
In Thy sure mercy ever kind
May we our true protection find.

4 O TRINITY! O UNITY!
Be present as we worship Thee;
And with the songs that angels sing
Unite the hymns of praise we bring.

Amen.

Tr. (1852) from the Latin of 11th
cent. by J. D. CHAMBERS.

193

Six 7's.

*Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of hosts.
Isa. vi. 3.*

1 **HOLY**, Holy, Holy, LORD
God of hosts, eternal King,
By the heavens and earth adored;
Angels and archangels sing,
Chanting everlastingly
To the blessed TRINITY.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honour paid,
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed TRINITY.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed TRINITY.

4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings
While they sing eternally
To the blessed TRINITY.

5 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,
Thee, the noble martyr band
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed TRINITY.

6 Alleluia! LORD, to Thee,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed TRINITY. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER
WORDSWORTH, 1862.

Also the following:

1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.
398 Ancient of Days.
416 Bright the vision that delighted,
430 Command Thy blessing from above.
456 Father of heaven, Whose love profound.
483 Have mercy on us, God most high.
625 The God of Abraham praise.
631 Three in One and One in Three.
637 The strain upraise.

Saints' Days and other Holy Days

194

7.6.7.6.D.

*Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord
God Almighty; just and true are Thy
ways, Thou King of saints. Rev. xv. 3.*

1 **FROM** all Thy saluts in warfare,
for all Thy saints at rest,
To Thee, O blessed JESU, all praises
be addressed.
Thou, LORD, didst win the battle,
that they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory are lit
with rays from Thee.

*Insert here the stanza for the special
Saint's Day to be celebrated.*

Saint Andrew

2 Praise, LORD, for Thine apostle,
the first to welcome Thee,
The first to lead his brother the
very CHRIST to see.
With hearts for Thee made ready,
watch we throughout the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to
own Thine Advent near.

Saint Thomas

3 All praise for Thine apostle, whose
short-lived doubtings prove
Thy perfect twofold nature, the
fulness of Thy love.
On all who wait Thy coming shed
forth Thy peace, O LORD,
And grant us faith to know Thee,
true Man, true GOD, adored.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

Saint Stephen

- 4 Praise for the first of martyrs, who
saw Thee ready stand,
To aid in midst of torment, to
plead at GOD's right hand.
Share we with him, if summoned
by death our LORD to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in
heaven the martyr-crown.

Saint John the Evangelist

- 5 Praise for the loved disciple, exile
on Patmos' shore ;
Praise for the faithful record he
to Thy Godhead bore.
Praise for the mystic vision,
through him to us revealed ;
May we, in patience waiting, with
Thine elect be sealed.

The Innocents' Day

- 6 Praise for Thine infant martyrs, by
Thee with tenderest love
Called early from the warfare to
share the rest above.
O Rachel, cease thy weeping ; they
rest from pains and cares ;
LORD, grant us hearts as guileless,
and crowns as bright as theirs.

The Conversion of

Saint Paul

- 7 Praise for the light from heaven,
praise for the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the
persecutor saw.
Thee, LORD, for his conversion,
we glorify to-day :
Enlighten all our darkness with
Thy true SPIRIT'S ray.

Saint Matthias

- 8 LORD, Thine abiding presence
directs the wondrous choice :
For one in place of Judas the
faithful now rejoice.
Thy Church from false apostles for
evermore defend,
And, by Thy parting promise, be
with her to the end.

Saint Mark

- 9 For him, O LORD, we praise Thee,
the weak by grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose gospel
enrich our triumph-song.
May we in all our weakness find
strength from Thee supplied.
And all as fruitful branches in
Thee, the Vine, abide.

Saint Philip and Saint James

- 10 All praise for Thine apostle, blest
guide to Greek and Jew,
And him surnamed Thy brother ;
keep us Thy brethren true.
And grant the grace to know Thee,
the Way, the Truth, the Life ;
To wrestle with temptations till
victors in the strife.

Saint Barnabas

- 11 The Son of Consolation, moved by
Thy law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought
riches from above.
As earth now teems with increase,
let gifts of grace descend,
That Thy true consolations may
through the world extend.

Saint John the Baptist

- 12 We praise Thee for the Baptist,
forerunner of the WORD,
Our true Elias, making a highway
for the LORD.
Of prophets last and greatest, he
saw Thy dawning ray.
Make us the rather blessed, who
love Thy glorious day.

Saint Peter

- 13 Praise for Thy great apostle, the
eager and the bold ;
Thrice falling, yet repentant,
thrice charged to feed Thy fold.
LORD, make Thy pastors faithful,
to guard their flocks from ill ;
And grant them dauntless courage
with humble earnest will.

Saint James

- 14 For him, O LORD, we praise Thee,
who, slain by Herod's sword,
Drank of Thy cup of suffering, ful-
filling thus Thy word.
Curb we all vain impatience to
read Thy veiled decree ;
And count it joy to suffer, if so
brought nearer Thee.

Saint Bartholomew

- 15 All praise for Thine apostle, the
faithful, pure, and true,
Whom, underneath the fig-tree,
Thine eye all-seeing knew.
Like him may we be guileless, true
Israelites indeed ;
That Thine abiding presence our
longing souls may feed.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

Saint Matthew

- 16 Praise, LORD, for him whose gospel
Thy human life declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy
path of suffering shared.
From all unrighteous mammon, O
give us hearts set free,
That we, whate'er our calling, may
rise and follow Thee.

Saint Luke

- 17 For that beloved physician, all
praise, whose gospel shows
The Healer of the nations, the
Sharer of our woes.
Thy wine and oil, O SAVIOUR, on
bruised hearts deign to pour,
And with true balm of Gilead
anoint us evermore.

Saint Simon and Saint Jude

- 18 Praise, LORD, for Thine apostles,
who sealed their faith to-day:
One love, one zeal impelled them
to tread the sacred way.
May we with zeal as earnest the
faith of CHRIST maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at
length Thy rest attain.

General ending

- 19 Apostles, prophets, martyrs, and
all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment,
who raise the ceaseless song:
For these, passed on before us,
SAVIOUR, we Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
would serve Thee more and
more.
- 20 Then praise we GOD the FATHER,
and praise we GOD the SON,
And GOD the HOLY SPIRIT,
eternal THREE in ONE:
Till all the ransomed number fall
down before the throne,
And honour, power, and glory
ascribe to GOD alone. Amen.
EARL NELSON, 1864.

Saint Andrew the Apostle

195

November 30

8.7.8.7.

*One of the two which . . . followed Him
was Andrew. St. John i. 40.*

- 1 JESUS call's us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, 'Christian, follow Me!'

- 2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake, [kindred,
Turned from home, and toil, and
Leaving all for His dear sake.

- 3 JESUS calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, 'Christian, love Me more.'

- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love Me more than
these.'

- 5 JESUS call's us: by Thy mercies,
SAVIOUR, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.
Amen.
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

Saint Thomas the Apostle

December 21

L. M.

196

*Be not faithless, but believing.
St. John xi. 27.*

- 1 HOW oft, O LORD, Thy face hath
shone
On doubting souls, whose wills
were true!
Thou CHRIST of Cephaz and of John,
Thou art the CHRIST of Thomas
too.

- 2 He loved Thee well, and calmly said,
'Come, let us go, and die with
Him!'
Yet when Thine Easter-news was
spread,
'Mid all its light his eyes were dim.

- 3 His brethren's word he would not
take,
But craved to touch those hands of
Thine;
The bruised reed Thou didst not
break;
He : w, and hailed his LORD
[Divine.]

- 4 He saw Thee risen: at once he rose
To full belief's unclouded height;
And still through his confession
flows
To Christian souls Thy life and
light.

- 5 O SAVIOUR, make Thy presence
known
To all who doubt Thy Word and
[Thee:]
And teach them in that Word alone
To find the truth that sets them
free.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

6 And we who know how true Thou art,
And Thee as GOD and LORD adore,
Give us, we pray, a loyal heart.
To trust and love Thee more and more. Amen.

CANON BRIGHT, 1874.

The Conversion of Saint Paul

January 25

197 7.6.7.6.D.

*Suddenly there shined round about him
a light from heaven. Acts ix. 3.*

1 **W**E sing the glorious conquest
Before Damascus' gate,
When Saul, the Church's spoiler,
Came breathing threats and hate;
The ravening wolf rushed forward
Full early to the prey;
But lo! the Shepherd met him,
And bound him fast to-day.

2 O glory most excell'g
That smote across his path!
O light that pierced and blinded
The zealot in his wrath!
O voice that spake within him
The calm reproving word!
O love that sought and held him
The bondman of his LORD!

3 O Wisdom, ordering all things
In order strong and sweet,
What nobler spoil was ever
Cast at the Victor's feet?
What wiser master-builder
E'er wrought at Thine employ
Than he, till now so furious
Thy building to destroy?

4 LORD, teach Thy Church the lesson,
Still in her darkest hour
Of weakness and of danger
To trust Thy hidden power:
Thy grace by ways mysterious
The wrath of man can bind,
And in Thy boldest foeman
Thy chosen saint can find. Amen.
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

Presentation of Christ in the Temple

February 2

198 C.M.

*They brought Him to Jerusalem, to present
Him to the Lord. St. Luke ii. 22.*

1 **O** SION, open wide thy gates,
Let figures disappear;
A Priest and Victim, both in one,
The Truth Himself, is here.

2 No more the simple flock shall
bleed;

Behold, the FATHER'S SON
Himself to His own altar comes,
For sinners to atone.

3 Conscious of hidden Deity,
The lowly Virgin brings
Her new-born Babe, with two young
Her tender offerings. [doves,

4 The aged Simeon sees at last
His LORD so long desired,
And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope,
With holy rapture fired.

5 But silent knelt the Mother blest
Of the yet silent WORD [heart,
And, pondering all things in her
With speechless praise adored.

6 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.
*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Canon
J. B. de Santeuil by REV. E. CASWALL.*

199 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*The Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly
come to His temple. Mal. iii. 1.*

1 **I**N His temple now behold Him,
See the long-expected LORD!
Ancient prophets had foretold Him;
God hath now fulfilled His word.
Now to praise Him His redeemed
Shall break forth with one accord.

2 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:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Lo, the Incarnate GOD most high!

3 JESU, by Thy Presentation,
Thou Who didst for us endure,
Make us see Thy great salvation,
Seal us with Thy promise sure:
And present us in Thy glory, [pure,
To Thy FATHER, cleansed and

4 Prince and Author of salvation,
Be Thy boundless love our theme:
JESU, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem,
With the FATHER and the SPIRIT,
LORD of majesty supreme!

Amen.
REV. H. J. PYE, 1851.

Also the following:

408 Blest are the pure in heart.
433 Love divine, all loves excell'g.
516 Praise to the Holiest.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

Saint Matthias the Apostle

February 24

200

Six 7's.

The lot fell upon Matthias; and he was numbered with the eleven apostles. Acts i. 26.

1 BISHOP of the souls of men,
When the foeman's step is nigh,
When the wolf lays wait by night
For the lambs continually,
Watch, O LORD, about us keep,
Guard us, Shepherd of the sheep.

2 When the hireling flees away,
Caring only for his gold,
And the gate unguarded stands
At the entrance to the fold,
Stand, O LORD, Thy flock before,
Thou the Guardian, Thou the Door.

3 LORD, Whose g'lding finger ruled
In the casting of the lot,
That Thy Church might fill the
Of the lost Iscariot, [throne
In our trouble ever thus
Stand, good Master, nigh to us.

4 When the saints their order take
In the New Jerusalem,
And Matthias stands elect,
Give us part and lot with him,
Where in Thine own dwelling-place
We may witness face to face.

Amen.
REV. G. MOULTRIE, 1867.

Also the following:

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.
512 O happy band of pilgrims.

The Annunciation of the blessed Virgin Mary

March 25

201

S.M.

Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us. St. Matt. i. 23.

1 PRAISE we the LORD this day,
This day so long foretold,
Whose promise shone with cheering
On waiting saints of old. [ray

2 The prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read:
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.

3 Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore; [Majesty
Like her, whom Heaven's o'rd
Came down to shadow o'er.

4 Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favoured of the LORD.

5 Blessed shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Through whom that wondrous
mercy came,
The incarnate SAVIOUR's birth.

6 JESU, the Virgin's Son,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.
From Hymns for the Festivals, 1846.

202

L.M.

*Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the
Lord is with thee: blessed art thou
among women. St. Luke i. 28.*

1 THE GOD Whom earth, and sea,
and sky
Adore, and laud, and magnify,
Whose might they own, Whose
praise they swell,
In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

2 The LORD Whom sun and moon
obey, [day,
Whom all things serve from day to
Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived
Of her who through His grace
believed.

3 How blest that Mother, in whose
sacred
The world's Creator, LORD Divine,
Whose hand contains the earth and
sky,

Once deigned, as in His ark, to lie;

4 Blest in the message Gabriel
brought, [wrought;
Blest by the work the SPIRIT
From whom the great Desire of
earth

Took human flesh and human birth.

5 O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.
Amen.

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin of 9th cent.
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

Also the following:

405 At the Name of Jesus,
504 Jesus, I will trust Thee.
516 Praise to the Holiest.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

Saint Mark the Evangelist

203 April 25 7.6.7.6.

*He is profitable to me for the ministry.
2 Tim. iv. 11.*

- 1 **W**E praise Thy grace, O SAVIOUR,
That beareth with us long,
And ever out of weakness
Thy servants maketh strong.
- 2 The saint who left his comrades,
And turned back from the fight,
Behold at last victorious
In Thy prevailing might!
- 3 From Thee, LORD, came the courage
Once more to front the host:
Thy strength, most mighty SAVIOUR,
In weakness shineth most.
- 4 Thy love Thy saint hath numbered
Among the Bless'd Four,
And all the world rejoiceth
To learn his gospel-love.
- 5 O LORD, our human weakness
With pitying eye behold;
Uplift the fainting spirit,
And make the coward bold.
- 6 O JESU, glorious Victor
O'er all the hosts of sin,
In us Thy strength make perfect,
In us the victory win. Amen.
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

Also the following:

550 Lord, Thy Word abideth.
596 O Word of God incarnate.

St. Philip and St. James the Apostles

204 May 1 6.5.6.5.D.

*I am the way, the truth, and the life.
St. John xiv. 6.*

- 1 **K**ING of saints, we offer
Highest praise to Thee,
Who didst free Thy servants
From captivity;
Sending Thine apostles
To convey Thy grace
Unto every nation
And to every race.
King of saints, we praise Thee
For the gospel light
Borne by Thine apostles
Through the realms of night.
- 2 Two of Thine apostles
We remember now,
Whom Thou didst so freely
With Thy grace endow.

Thou unto Saint Philip
Hast Thyself revealed,
One with GOD the FATHER
Though in flesh concealed.
King of saints, &c.

- 3 O how can we thank Thee
For the light conferred
By Saint James Thy servant,
In his faithful word.
Like these two apostles
Faithful unto death,
May we love and serve Thee
Till our latest breath.
King of saints, &c.

- 4 Make us, dear Redeemer,
More and more like Thee,
Be the Way to lead us
Over life's dark sea;
Be the Truth to light us
To our home on high;
Be the Life within us
That can never die.
King of saints, &c. Amen.
WILLIAM EDGAR ENMAN, 1906.

Also the following:

628 Thou art the Way; to Thee alone.
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.

St. Barnabas the Apostle

205 June 11 11.10.11.19.

*Barnabas, which is, being interpreted,
The Son of Consolation. Acts iv. 36.*

- 1 **O** SON of GOD, our Captain of
Salvation, [human grief,
Thyself by suffering schooled to
We bless Thee for Thy sons of con-
solation, their Chief:
Who follow in the steps of Thee
- 2 Those whom Thy SPIRIT'S dread
vocation severs [quering host:
To lead the vanguard of Thy con-
Whose toilsome years are spent in
brave endeavours
To bear Thy saving Name from
coast to coast;
- 3 Those whose bright faith makes
feeble hearts grow stronger,
And sends fresh warriors to the
great campaign, [no longer,
Bids the lone convert feel estranged
And wins the sundered to be one
again;
- 4 And all true helpers, patient, kind,
and skilful,
Who shed Thy light across our
darkened earth,

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

Counsel the doubting, and restrain
the wilful,
Soothe the sick bed, and share
the children's mirth.

5 Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-
oblation [feet ;
To cast his all at Thine apostles'
He whose new name, through every
Christian nation,
From age to age our thankful
strains repeat.

6 Thus, LORD, Thy Barnabas in me-
mory keeping,
Still be Thy Church's watchword,
"Comfort ye ;"
Till in our FATHER's house shall
end our weeping,
And all our wants be satisfied in
Thee. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

Also the following :
292 The Son of Consolation.

The Nativity of Saint John the Baptist

206 June 24 6.C.6.C.8.8.

The voice of one crying in the wilderness.
St. John i. 23.

1 **L**O! 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.

2 Your GOD e'en now doth stand
At heaven's opening door ;
His fan is in His hand,
And He will purge His floor ;
The wheat He claims
And with Him stows ;
The chaff He throws
To quenchless flames.

3 Ye haughty mountains, bow
Your sky-aspiring heads ;
Ye valleys, hiding low,
Lift up your gentle meads :
Make His way plain
Your King before,
For evermore
He comes to reign.

4 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.

5 O GOD, with love's sweet might,
Who dost anoint and arm
CHRIST's soldier for the fight
With grace that shields from
Thrice Blessed THREE, [harm,
Heaven's endless days
Shall sing Thy praise
Eternally. Amen.

Tr. (1839) from the Latin of C. Coffin
by REV. I. WILLIAMS.

207

7.7.7.7.

Behold the Lamb of God. St. John i. 29.

1 **L**AMB of GOD, to Thee we raise
Hymns of holy love and praise,
For the saint and prophet born
To be herald of the morn.

2 Like a morning star he rose
Thine appearing to disclose,
Like an ensign lifted high
He declared Thy kingdom nigh.

3 Filled with grace and sanctity
From his blest nativity,
He, the new Elias, came
Bearing zeal's most sacred flame.

4 Kinsman of the King divine,
Greatest of the prophets' line,
Blest forerunner of the LORD,
Who his praises can record ?

5 Mighty preacher, by whose word
Souls to penitence were stirred,
Those who long in sin had strayed
Then: the call divine obeyed.

6 Make us, LORD, like him to be
Fearless witnesses for Thee,
Faithful unto death be found,
And at last by Thee be crowned.
Amen.

WILLIAM EDGAR ENMAN, 1908.

Also the following :

59 On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry.
481 Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry.

Saint Peter the Apostle

208 June 29 8.8.8.6.

Upon this rock I will build My Church
St. Matt. xvi. 18.

1 **F**ORSAKEN once, and thrice de-
nied,
The risen LORD gave pardon free,
Stood once again at Peter's side,
And asked him, ' Lovest thou Me ?

SAINTS DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

2 How many times with faithless word
Have we denied His holy Name,
How oft forsaken our dear LORD,
And shrunk when trial came!

3 Saint Peter, when the cock crew clear, [faith:
Went out, and wept his broken
Strong as a rock through strife and
fear,
He served his LORD till death.

4 How oft his cowardice of heart
We have without his love sincere,
The sin without the sorrow's smart,
The shame without the tear!

5 O oft forsaken, oft denied, [sin;
Forgive our shame, wash out our
Look on us from Thy FATHER'S
side,
And let that sweet look win.

6 Hear when we call Thee from the
deep,
Still walk beside us on the shore,
Give hands to work, and eyes to
weep, [Amen.
And hearts to love Thee more,
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

Also the following:

623 Take up thy cross.

Saint James the Apostle

209 July 25 C.M.

*All are your's; and ye are Christ's; and
Christ is God's. 1 Cor. iii. 22, 23.*

1 **F**OR all Thy saints, a noble
throng,

Who fell by fire and sword,
Who soon were called, or waited
long,

We praise Thy Name, O LORD;

2 For him who left his father's side,
Nor lingered by the shore,
When, softer than the weltering
Thy summons glided o'er: [tide,

3 Who stood beside the maiden dead,
Who climbed the mount with
Thee,

And saw the glory round Thy head,
One of Thy chosen three;

4 Who knelt beneath the olive shade,
Who drank Thy cup of pain,
And passed from Herod's flashing
To see Thy face again. [blade

5 LORD, give us grace, and give us
Like him to leave behind [love,
Earth's cares and joys, and look
above

With true and earnest mind.

6 So shall we learn to drink Thy cup,
So meek and thus be found,
When Thou shalt come to take us up
Where Thine elect are crowned.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

Also the following:

304 Zion's King shall reign victorious.

355 Those eternal bowers,

541 Lord of all power and might.

Saint Bartholomew the Apostle

210 August 24 8.7.8.7.D

The Lord knoweth them that are His.

2 Tim. ii. 19.

1 **K**ING of saints, to Whom the
number

Of Thy stately host is known,
Many a name, by man forgotten,
Lives for ever round Thy throne:
Lights, which earth-born mists
have darkened,

There, are shining full and clear,
Princes in the court of heaven,
Nameless, unremembered here.

2 In the roll of Thine apostles
One there stands, Bartholomew,
He for whom to-day we offer,
Year by year, our praises due;
How he toiled for Thee and suffered
None on earth can now record;
All his salutary life is hidden
In the knowledge of his LORD.

3 All is veiled from us, but written
In the Lamb's great book of life.
All the faith, and prayer, and pa-
tience,

All the toiling, and the strife;
There are told Thy hidden treasures:
Number us, O LORD with them,
When Thou makest up the jewels
Of Thy living Diadem. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871.

Also the following:

256 O Thou Who makest souls to shine

290 Go, labour on.

457 Howauteous are their feet.

St. Matthew the Apostle

211 September 21 L.M.

*He left all, rose up, and followed Him.
St. Luke v. 28.*

1 **'**BEHOLD the Master passeth
By!

O seeest thou not His pleading eye?
With low sad voice He calleth thee:
Leave this vain world and follow Me.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

2 O soul bowed down with harrowing
care, [spare?]

Hast thou no thought for heaven to
From earthly toils lift up thine eye:
Behold, the Master passeth by!

3 One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things
below.

Counting his earthly gain as loss
For JESUS and His blessed Cross.

4 That 'Follow Me' his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear;
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope, and nerved his
will.

5 GOD sweetly calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
He calls to heaven and endless light:
Why should we love the dreary
night?

6 Praise, LORD, to Thee for Matthew's
call,
At which he left his earthly all:
Thou, LORD, even now art calling
me, —

I will leave all, and follow Thee.

Amen.

BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1721, and
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

Also the following:

503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
564 Thy life was given for me.
621 Take my life and let it be.
623 Take up thy cross.

St. Michael and All Angels

September 29

213

10.10.10.10.

*The morning stars sang together, and
all the sons of God shouted for joy.
Job xxxviii. 7.*

1 STARS of the morning, so glorious-
ly bright,
Filled with celestial virtue and light,
These thou, where night never
followeth day, [aye:]
Raise the 'Trisagion' ever and

2 These are Thy ministers, these dost
Thou own, [thoume:]
LORD God of Seraphim, nearest Thy
These are Thy messengers, these dost
Thou send, [defend.]
Help of the helpless ones I man to

1 In Greek, from which this hymn is
translated, 'Trisagion' is the same as the
Latin 'Tersanctus' and the English
'Thrice-Holy.'

3 These keep the guard amidst Salem's
dear bowers, Powers,

Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and
Where, with the Living Ones,
mystical Four,

Cherubim, Seraphim bow and adore.

4 Then, when the earth was first
poised in mid space,

Then, when the planets first sped on
their race, [temple]

Then when were ended the six days
Then all the sons of GOD shouted for
joy.

5 Still let them succour us; still let
them fight, [right:]

LORD of angelic hosts, battling for
Till, where their anthems they
ceaselessly pour,

We with the angels may bow and
adore. Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Joseph
the Hymnographer, 9th cent., by
REV. J. M. NEALE.

213

7.7.7.7.

*All the angels stood round about the
throne. Rev. vii. 11.*

1 PRAISE to GOD Who reigns above,
Binding earth and heaven in
love:

All the armies of the sky
Worship His dread sovereignty.

2 Seraphim His praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing,
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Pow-
ers,

Marshall'd Might that never cowers.

3 Speeds the Archangel from His pace,
Bearing messages of grace:
Angel hosts His words fulfil,
Ruling nature by His will.

4 Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For in Man their LORD they see,
CHRIST, the Incarnate DEITY.

5 On the throne our LORD Who died
Sits in Manhood glorified:
Where His people faint below
Angels count it joy to go.

6 O the depths of joy divine
Thrilling through those Orders nine,
When the lost are found again,
When the banished come to reign!

7 Now in faith, in hope, in love,
We will join the choirs above,
Praising, with the heavenly host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

REV. R. M. BENSON, 1861.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

214

L.M.

He shall give His angels charge over thee.
Ps. xci. 11.

1 **A**ROUND the throne of GOD
a band
Of glorious angels ever stand;
Bright things they see, sweet harps
they hold, [gold.
And on their heads are crowns of

2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands
them, go

To guard His servants here below.

3 **L**ORD, give Thy angels every day
Command to guide us on our way.
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we
sleep.

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With angels round Thy throne at
last. Amen.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

215

L.M.

*Are they not all ministering spirits, sent
forth to minister for them who shall be
heirs of salvation?* Heb. i. 14.

1 **T**HEY come, GOD's messengers of
love, [above,
They come from realms of peace
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

2 They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear;
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away.
God willeth you with us to stay.

3 But chiefly at its journey's end
Thy spirit to befriend,
And whisper to the faithful heart,
'O Christian soul, in peace depart.'

4 Blest JESU, Thou Whose groans and
tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weighed
Thou didst not scorn Thine angels'
aid;

5 An angel guard to us supply,
When on the bed of death we lie;
And by Thine own almighty power
O shield us in the last dread hour.

6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
From all above and all below
Let joyful praise unceasing flow.

Amen.

ROBERT CAMPBELL, 1850.

Also the following:

48 Our day of praise is done.
429 Come, let us join our cheerful songs.
453 Father, before Thy throne of light.
477 Hark! hark, my soul.
514 It came upon the midnight clear.

Saint Luke the Evangelist

216

October 18

L.M.

Luke, the beloved physician. Col. iv. 14.

1 **W**HAT thanks and praise to Thee
we owe,

O Priest and Sacrifice Divine,
For Thy dear saint through whom
we know

So many a gracious word of Thine;

2 Whom Thou didst choose to tell the
tale

Of all Thy manhood's toils and tears,
And for a moment lift the veil
That hides Thy boyhood's spotless
years

*3 How many a soul with guilt op-
pressed [sound
Has learned to hear the joyful
In that sweet tale of sin confessed,
The father's love, the lost and
found!

4 How many a child of sin and shame
Has refuge found from gully fears
Through her, who to the SAVIOUR
came [tears!
With costly ointments and with

*5 What countless worshippers have
sung,
In lowly fane or lofty choir,
The song that loosed the silent
tongue
Of him who was the Baptist's sire!

*6 And still the Church through all
her days
Uplifts the strains that never cease.
The Blessed Virgin's hymn of praise,
The aged Simeon's words of peace.

7 O happy saint! whose sacred page,
So rich in words of truth and love,
Pours on the Church from age to
age
This healing unction from above;

8 The witness of the SAVIOUR's life,
The great apostle's chosen friend
Through weary years of toil and
strife,
And still found faithful to the end.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

9 So grant us, LORD, like him to live,
Beloved by man, approved by Thee,
Till Thou at last the summons give,
And we, with him, Thy face shall see.
Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN,
1873.

Also the following :

306 Father of mercies, in Thy Word.
350 Lord, Thy Word abideth.

**St. Simon and St. Jude the
Apostles**

217 October 28 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*He called unto Him the twelve, and began
to send them forth by two and two ; and
gave them power. St. Mark vi. 7.*

1 **THOU** Whosestest Thine apostles
Two and two before Thy face,
Partners in the night of toiling,
Heirs together of Thy grace,
Throned at length, their labours
ended,
Each in his appointed place ;

2 Praise to Thee for those Thy cham-
pions [claim ;
Whom our hymns to-day pro-
One whose zeal by Thee enlightened
Burned anew with nobler flame ;
One, the kinsman of Thy childhood,
Brought at last to know Thy Name.

3 Praise to Thee! Thy fire within
them [power ;
Spake in love, and wrought in
Seen in mighty signs and wonders
In Thy Church's morning hour ;
Heard in tones of sternest warning
When the storms began to lower.

4 Once again those storms are break-
ing ;
Hearts are falling, love grows cold ;
Faith is darkened, sin abounding ;
Grievous wolves assail Thy fold ;
Save us, LORD, our One Salvation ;
Save the faith revealed of old.

5 Call the erring by Thy pity ;
Warn the tempted by Thy fear ;
Keep us true to Thine allegiance,
Counting life itself less dear,
Standing firmer, holding faster,
As we see the end draw near.

6 Till, with holy Jude and Simon
And the thousand faithful more,
We, the good confession witnessed
And the lifelong conflict o'er,
On the sea of fire and crystal
Stand, and wonder, and adore.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1874.

Also the following :

218 Who are these like stars appearing,
383 Onward, Christian soldiers,
421 Christian! seek not yet repose.
572 O happy band of pilgrims.

All Saints' Day

218 November 1 8.7.8.7.7.7.

*What are these which are arrayed in white
robes? and whence came they?
Rev. vii. 13.*

1 **WHO** are these like stars appear-
ing, [stand ;
These, before God's throne who
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia, hark! they sing, [King.
Praising loud their heavenly

2 Who are these in dazzling bright-
ness, [ness?
Clothed in God's own righteous-
These, whose robes of purest white-
ness

Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude
hand ; [band?
Whence come all this glorious

3 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 sus-
tained, [have gained,
Triumph through the LAMBS

4 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.

5 These, the Almighty 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.

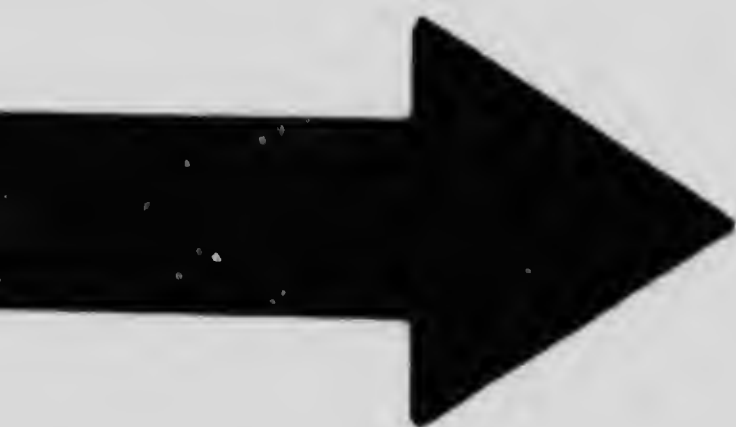
Tr. (1841) from the German of Rev.
H. T. Schenk by FRANCES E. COX.

219 10.10.10.4.

*We also are compassed about with so great
a cloud of witnesses. Heb. xii. 1.*

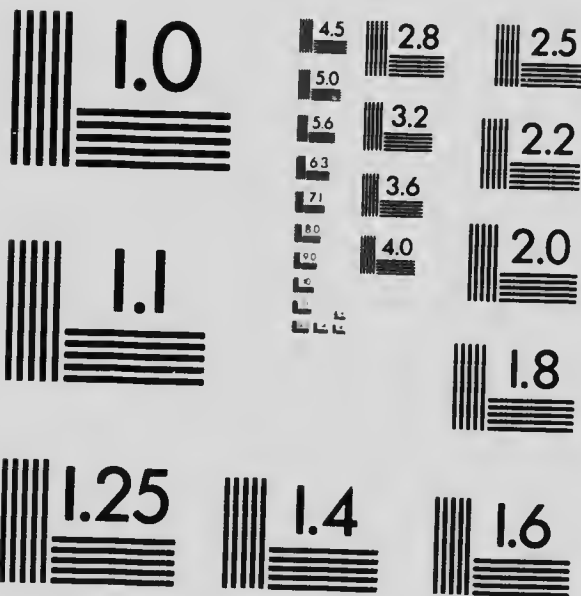
1 **FOR** all the saints who from their
labours rest, [world confessed,
Who Thee by faith before the
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever
blest. Alleluia!





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SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress,
and their might;
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the
well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their
one true light. Alleluia!
- 3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true,
and bold, [thought of old,
Fight as the saints who nobly
And win, with them, the victor's
crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4 O blest communion! fellowship
divine! [shine;
We feebly struggle, they in glory
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are
Thine. Alleluia!
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the
warfare long, [triumph-song,
Steals on the ear the distant
And hearts are brave again, and
arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the
west; [comes their rest;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the
blest. Alleluia!
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more
glorious day; array:
The saints triumphant rise in bright
The King of glory passes on His
way. Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from
ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in
the countless host,
Singing to FATHER, SON, and
HOLY GHOST, Alleluia!
Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

220

Six 8's.

That they may rest from their labours.
Rev. xiv. 13.

- 1 THE saints of GOD! their conflict
past,
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or
sword, [LORD:
They cast them down before their
O happy saints, for ever blest,
At JESUS' feet how safe your rest!
- 2 The saints of GOD! their wander-
ings done. [run,
No more their weary course they
No more they faint, no more they
fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints, for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet
your rest!

- 3 The saints of GOD! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they
dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints, for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!
- 4 The saints of GOD their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies
sleep, [rise
Till from the dust they too shall
And soar triumphant to the skies:
O happy saints, rejoice and sing:
He quickly comes, your LORD
and King!
- 5 O GOD of saints! to Thee we cry;
O SAVIOUR! plead for us on high;
O HOLY GHOST! our Guide and
Friend, [end:
Grant us Thy grace till life shall
That with all saints our rest may
be [Thee. Amen.
In that bright Paradise with
ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN,
1870.

Also the following:

- 224 Hark, the sound of holy voices.
225 How bright these glorious spirits shine.
228 Give me the wings of faith, to rise.
394 All hail the power.
415 Jerusalem the golden.
494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
502 Jerusalem on high.
555 Lo! round the throne.
573 O heavenly Jerusalem.
595 O what the joy and the glory must be.

Festivals of Apostles

221

L.M.

*The wall of the city had twelve founda-
tions, and in them the names of the
twelve apostles of the Lamb. Rev. xxi. 14.*

- 1 THE eternal gifts of CHRIST the
King,
The apostles' glory, let us sing;
And all, with hearts of gladness,
raise [praise:
Due hymns of thankful love and
- 2 For they the Churches' princes are,
Triumphant leaders in the war,
In heavenly courts a warrior band,
True lights to lighten every land.
- 3 There is the steadfast faith of saints,
And hope that never yields nor
faints,
And love of CHRIST in perfect glow
That lays the prince of this world
low.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 In them the FATHER's glory shone,
In them the will of GOD the SON,
In them exults the HOLY GHOST.
Through them rejoice the heavenly
host.

5 To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,
That Thou wouldest join to them on
high

Thy servants, who this grace implore,
For ever and for evermore. Amen.
*Tr. (1861) from the Latin of St.
Ambrose by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

222

7.7.7.7.

*Ye shall sit on thrones judging the twelve
tribes of Israel. St. Luke xxii. 30.*

1 CAPTAINS of the saintly band,
Lights who lighten every land,
Princes who with JESUS dwell,
Judges of His Israel,

2 On the nations sunk in night
Ye have shed the gospel light;
Sin and error flee away,
Truth reveals the promised day.

3 Not by warrior's spear and sword,
Not by art of human word,
Preaching but the Cross of shame,
Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.

4 Earth, that long in sin and pain
Groaned in Satan's deadly chain,
Now to serve its GOD is free
In the law of liberty.

5 Distant lands with one acclaim
Tell the honour of your name,
Who, wherever man has trod,
Teach the mysteries of GOD.

6 Glory to the THREE in ONE
While eternal ages run,
Who from deepest shades of night
Called us to His glorious light.

Amen.
*Tr. (1861) from the Latin of
Canon J. B. de Santeuil by
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.*

*Also the following:
447 Disposer Supreme.*

Festivals of Evangelists

223

C.M.

*How beautiful upon the mountains are
the feet of him that bringeth good tid-
ings, that publisheth peace. Isa. lii. 7.*

1 BEHOLD the messengers of
CHRIST,
Who bear to every place
The unveiled mysteries of GOD,
The gospel of His grace.

2 The things through mists and
shadows dim,
By holy prophets seen,
In the full light of day they saw
With not a cloud between.

3 What CHRIST, True Man, divinely
wrought,
What GOD in Manhood bore,
They wrote, as GOD inspired, in
words
That live for evermore.

4 Although in space and time apart,
One SPIRIT ruled them all;
And in their sacred pages still
We hear that SPIRIT's call.

5 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.
*Tr. (1861) from the Latin of
Canon J. B. de Santeuil by
REV. I. WILLIAMS and others.*

Festivals of Martyrs, and other Holy Days

224

8.7.8.7.D.

*Lo, a great multitude, which no man could
number, . . . stood before the throne.
Rev. vii. 9.*

1 HARK, the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! LORD, to Thee: [ber,
Multitudes which none can num-
Like the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hand.

2 Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way of CHRIST
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr, and evangelist,
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to
prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the LORD of all, are there.

3 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in
Blood, JESUS;
Washed them in the Blood of
Tried they were, and firm they
stood; [mented,
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tor-
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and
Satan [LORD.
By the might of CHRIST the

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 Marching with Thy Cross their
 banner,
 They have triumphed, following
 Thee, the Captain of salvation,
 Thee, their SAVIOUR and their
 King; [suffered ;

Gladly, LORD, with Thee they
 died ;
 LORD, with Thee they

And by death to life immortal
 They were born, and glorified.

5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
 Now they walk in golden light,
 Now they drink, as from a river,
 Holy bliss and infinite :

Love and peace they taste for ever,
 And all truth and knowledge see
 In the beatific vision

Of the Blessed TRINITY.

6 GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,
 Light of Light, Emmanuel,
 In Whose Body joined together
 All the saints for ever dwell ;
 Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
 That we may for evermore
 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and
 GOD the HOLY GHOST adore.

Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-
 WORTH, 1862.

225

C.M.

*I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, . . .
 clothed with white robes, and palms in
 their hands. Rev. vii. 9.*

1 **H**OW bright these glorious
 spirits shine!
 Whence all their white array?
 How came they to the blissful seats
 Of everlasting day?

2 Lo! these are they from sufferings
 great

Who came to realms of light ;
 And in the Blood of CHRIST have
 washed
 Those that shine so bright.

3 Now with triumphal palms they
 stand

Before the throne on high,
 And serve the GOD they love amidst
 The glories of the sky.

4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
 Tunes every mouth to sing ;
 By day, by night, the sacred courts,
 With glad hosannas ring.

5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
 Nor sun with scorching ray ;
 GOD is their Sun, Whose cheering
 Diffuse eternal day. [beams

6 The Lamb, Which dwells amidst the
 throne,
 Shall o'er them still preside,

Feed them with nourishment divine,
 And all their footsteps guide.

7 In pastures green He'll lead His flock
 Where living streams appear :
 And GOD the LORD from every eye
 Shall wipe off every tear.

8 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 The GOD Whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.
 REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707; and
 REV. WILLIAM CAMERON, 1781

226

7.8.7.6.D.

*Blessed are they which are persecuted for
 righteousness' sake: for their's is the
 kingdom of heaven. St. Matt. v. 10.*

1 **L**ET our choir new anthems raise,
 Wake the morn with gladness ;
 GOD Himself to joy and praise
 Turns the martyrs' sadness :
 Bright the day that won their crown,
 Opened heaven's bright portal
 As they laid the mortal down
 And put on the immortal.

2 Never flinched they from the flame,
 From the torture never ;
 Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
 Satan's best endeavour :
 For by faith they saw the land
 Decked in all its glory,
 Where triumphant now they stand
 With the victor's story.

3 Faith they had that knew no shame,
 Love that could not languish ;
 And eternal hope o'ercame
 That one moment's anguish.
 He Who trod the self-same road,
 Death and hell defeated ; [showed
 Wherefore these their sufferings
 Calvary repeated.

4 Up and follow, Christian men !
 Press through toil and sorrow ;
 Spurn the night of fear, and then,
 O the glorious morrow !
 Who will venture on the strife ?
 Blest who first begin it ;
 Who will grasp the land of life ?

Warriors, up and win it ! Amen.
*Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Joseph
 the Hymnographer, 9th cent., by
 REV. J. M. NEALE.*

S.M.

227

*Be . . . followers of them who through faith
 and patience inherit the promises.
 Heb. vi. 12.*

1 **F**OR all Thy saints, O LORD,
 Our grateful hymn receive,
 Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
 And strove in Thee to live.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 For all Thy saints, O LORD,
Accept our thankful cry, [ward,
Who counted Thee their great re-
And strove in Thee to die.
- 3 Thine earthly members fit
To join Thy saints above,
In one communion ever knlt,
One fellowship of love.
- 4 JESU, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.
- 5 All might, all praise, be Thine,
FATHER, co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, bond of love divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.
- BISHOP R. MANT, 1837.

228

C.M.

So great a cloud of witnesses. Heb. xii. 1.

1 **G**IVE me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see [joys,
The saints above, how great their
How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory
They with united breath [came;
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4 They marked the footsteps that He
trod;
His zeal inspired their breast:
And, following their incarnate GOD,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our
For His own pattern given; [praise,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

Also the following :

- 555 Lo! round the throne, a glorious band.
566 O God, our help in ages past.
589 O what, if we are Christ's.
598 Palms of glory, raiment bright.
615 Soldiers, who are Christ's below.
624 The Church's one foundation.
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.

**The Transfiguration of our
Lord**

229

August 6

C.M.

Lord, it is good for us to be here.
St. Matt. xvii. 4.

1 **F**OR ever we would gaze on Thee,
O LORD, upon the mount;
With Moses and Elias see
That light from Light's own Fount;

- 2 For ever with the chosen three
Would stand upon that height,
And in that blessed company
Be plunged in pure delight.
- 3 For ever would we train the ear
To that celestial Voice;
In Thee, the SON of GOD, so near,
For evermore rejoice.
- 4 Here would we pitch our constant
For ever here abide; [tent,
And dwell in peace and full content,
Dear Master, at Thy side.
- 5 But no I not yet to man 'tis given
To rest upon that height:
Tis but a passing glimpse of heaven;
We must descend and fight.
- 6 Beneath the mount is toll and pain;
O CHRIST, Thy strength impart;
Till we, transfigured too, shall reign
For ever where Thou art. Amen.
- REV. A. W. CHATFIELD, 1874.

230

C.M.

*He was transfigured before them: and
His face did shine as the sun.* St. Matt.
xvii. 2.

1 **U**PON the holy mount they stood
That wondrous, awful night;
They saw, and knew that it was good
To see that vision bright.

2 No Man of Sorrows stands there now;
But, keen as light'ning flame, [flow
The streams of heavenly radiance
From that transfigured Frame.

3 Beneath that mount another scene
They saw, when morning smiled;
A father, torn with anguish keen,
Sought mercy for his child.

4 No more the blaze of glistening light
Enwraps the Form divine.
But tender love and healing might
Around Him softly shine.

5 He came from hours of rapture high
To care for human woe;
So angels from GOD's presence fly
To succour men below.

6 O JESU, be our life like Thine;
Blest labour, doubly blest
By communings with things divine
Upon the mountain's crest.

7 LORD, we would pass from hours of
That lift our souls above, [prayer,
To go where want and sorrow are
With lowly deeds of love.

8 Let no self-will within us lurk,
No faithless sloth be there;
But prayer give life to all our work,
And work crown all our prayer.

Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

231

D.L.M.

*Master, it is good for us to be here.
St. Mark ix. 5.*

1 **O MASTER**, it is good to be
High on the mountain here
with Thee;

Where stand revealed to mortal gaze
The two great saints of other days,
Who once received on Horeb's
height

The eternal laws of truth and right;
Or caught the still small whisper,
higher [than fire.

Than storm, than earthquake, or

2 **O Master**, it is good to be [three:
With Thee, and with Thy faithful
Here, where the apostle's heart of
rock [shock;

Is nerved against temptation's
Here, where the Son of Thunder
learns [word that burns;

The thought that breathes, and
Here, where on eagle's wings we
move [love.

With him whose last best creed is

*3 **O Master**, it is good to be [Thee;
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with
Watching the glistening raiment
glow, [snow,

Whiter than Hermon's whitest
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine:

Till we too change from grace to
grace

Gazing on that transfigured face.

4 **O Master**, it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee:
When darkling in the depths of
night,

When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold, and faith be
dim,

'This is My SON! O hear ye Him.'

Amen.

DEAN STANLEY, 1870.

Holy Communion

232

Six 7s.

*My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood
is drink indeed. St. John vi. 55.*

1 **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.

2 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 on Thee.

Amen.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824.

233

Six 10's.

*In every place incense shall be offered unto
My Name, and a pure offering.
Mal. i. 11.*

1 **AND** now, O FATHER, mindful of
the love [Calvary's Tree,
That bought us, once for all, on
And having with us Him that pleads
above, [forth to Thee
We here present, we here spread
That only Offering perfect in Thine
eyes, [face.

The one true, pure, immortal Sacri-

2 Look, FATHER look on His anointed
face, [Him;

And only look on us as found in
Look not on our misusings of Thy
grace, [so dim:

Our prayer so languid, and our faith
For lo! between our sins and their
reward [LORD.

We set the Passion of Thy SON our

3 And then for those, our dearest and
our best, [appeal:

By this prevailing presence we
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's
breast, [true weal:

O do Thine utmost for their souls'
From tainting mischief keep them
white and clear, [persevere.

And crown Thy gifts with strength to

4 And so we come; O draw us to Thy
feet, [love us still:

Most patient SAVIOUR, Who canst
And by this Food, so awful and so
sweet,

Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In Thine own service make us glad
and free,

And grant us never more to part
with Thee. Amen.

CANON BRIGHT, 1874.

234

Six 10's.

*Through Him we both have access by one
Spirit unto the Father. Eph. ii. 18.*

1 **O HOLY FATHER**, Who in tender
love [die,

Didst give Thine only SON for us to
The while He pleads at Thy right
hand above, [draw nigh,

We in One SPIRIT now with faith

HOLY COMMUNION

And, as we eat this Bread and drink
this Wine, [Divine.
Plead His once offered Sacrifice

2 We are not worthy to be called Thy
sons, [Thy feast;
Nor gather up the fragments of
Yet look on us, Thy sorrowing con-
trite ones, [Priest,
On us in Him our Advocate and
Whose robe is fringed with mercy's
golden bells, [passion tells.
Whose breastplate fathomless com-

3 O hear us, for Thou always hearest
Him; [precious Blood;
Behold us sprinkled with His
And from between the shadowing
cherubim [heavenly Food
Shine forth, and grant us in this
Foretastes of coming glory, and
meanwhile [Thy smile.
A FATHER'S blessing and a FA-

4 Nor only, FATHER, in Thy presence
here [we pray,
Low at Thy footstool for ourselves
But for the loved ones to our hearts
most near [away:
At home or toiling in far lands
O guard them, guide them, comfort
and befriend, [the end.
And keep them Thine unfaltering to

5 And, FATHER, ere we leave Thy
mercy-throne, [most free,
Bound by these sacred pledges, yet
We give our hearts, and not our
hearts alone, [Thee;
But all we are and all we have to
Glad free-will offerings all our pil-
grim days,
Hereafter an eternity of praise.

Amen.
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1889.

235

Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come.
1 Cor. xi. 26.

1 **T**ILL He come—O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;
Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that 'Till He come'.

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb
It is only till He come.

3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper 'Till He come'.

4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the Wine, and break the
Bread:
Sweet memorials,—till the LORD
Call us round His heavenly board:
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only till He come. Amen.
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1882.

236

9.8.9.8.

This do in remembrance of Me.
St. Luke xii. 19.

1 **B**BREAD of the world in mercy
broken,
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,
By Whom the words of life were
spoken, [dead;
And in Whose death our sins are
2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.
Amen.
BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

237

L.M.

Come; for all things are now ready.
St. Luke xiv. 17.

1 **M**Y GOD, and is Thy table spread,
And doth Thy cup with love
overflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness
know.

2 Hail, sacred feast, which JESUS
makes, [Blood!
Rich banquet of His Flesh and
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred Stream, that heavenly
Food.

3 Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for them the Victim slain?
Are they forbid the children's
bread?

4 O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful
guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.
Amen.
REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

HOLY COMMUNION

238

L.M.

He ever liveth to make intercession.
Heb. vii. 25.

- 1 **B**E still, my soul, for GOD is near :
 The great High Priest is with thee now!
 The LORD of Life Himself is here,
 Before Whose face the angels bow.
- 2 To make thy heart His lowly throne
 Thy SAVIOUR GOD in love draws nigh;
 He gives Himself unto His own,
 For whom He once came down to die.
- 3 He pleads before the mercy-seat—
 He pleads with GOD; He pleads for thee;
 He gives thee Bread from heaven to
 His Flesh and Blood in mystery.
- 4 I come, O LORD!—for Thou dost call—
 To blend my pleading prayer with
 To Thee I give myself—my all,
 And feed on Thee, and make Thee mine. Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1873.

239

C.M.

This do in remembrance of Me.
St. Luke xxii. 19.

- 1 **A**CCORDING to Thy gracious
 In Thy mercy. [word,
 This will I do, O LORD,
 I will remember Thee.
- 2 Thy Body for my sake,
 My Bread in heaven shall be;
 Thy cup of blessing I will take,
 And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Can I Gethsemane forget?
 Or there Thy conflict see,
 Thine agony and bloody sweat
 And not remember Thee?
- 4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
 And rest on Calvary.
 O Lamb of GOD, my sacrifice,
 I must remember Thee.
- 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
 And all Thy love to me;
 Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
 Will I remember Thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
 And mind and memory flee,
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom
 JESU, remember me. [come,
 Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

240

C.M.

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed.
St. Matt. viii. 8.

- 1 **I** AM not worthy, Holy LORD,
 That Thou shouldst come to me;
 Speak but the word, one gracious
 Can set the sinner free. [word]
- 2 I am not worthy: cold and bare
 The lodging of my soul; [there?
 How canst Thou deign to enter
 LORD, speak, and make me whole.
- 3 I am not worthy: yet, my GOD,
 How can I say Thee nay:
 Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and
 My ransom-price to pay? [Blood]
- 4 O come! In this sweet morning hour
 Feed me with Food divine;
 And fill with all Thy love and power
 This worthless heart of mine.
 Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

241

8.8.8.4.

Ye do shew the Lord's death till He come.
1 Cor. xi. 26.

- 1 **B**Y CHRIST redeemed, in CHRIST
 restored,
 We keep the memory adored,
 And show the death of our dear
 Until He come. [LORD]
- 2 His Body slain upon the tree,
 His life-blood, shed for us, we see;
 Thus faith shall read the mystery
 Until He come.
- 3 And thus that dark betrayal-night
 With His last Advent we unite
 By one blest chain of loving rite,
 Until He come:
- 4 Until the trump of GOD be heard,
 Until the ancient graves be stirred,
 And with the great commanding
 word
 The LORD shall come.
- 5 O blessed hope! With this elate,
 Let not our hearts be desolate,
 But, strong in faith, in patience wait
 Until He come! Amen.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857.

242

10.10.

*He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh
 My Blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in
 him. St. John vi. 56.*

- 1 **D**RINK and take the Body of
 the LORD.
 And drink the holy Blood for you

HOLY COMMUNION

2 Saved by that Body and that precious Blood, [thanks to GOD.
With souls refreshed, we render

3 Salvation's Giver, CHRIST, the only Son, [victory won.

By His dear Cross and Blood the

4 Offered was He for greatest and for least, [the Priest.

Himself the Victim, and Himself

5 Victims were offered by the law of old, [mystery told.

Which in a type this heavenly

6 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade, [to aid ;

Now gives His holy grace His saints

7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere, [here.

And take the safeguard of salvation

8 He that in this world rules His saints and shields,

To all believers life eternal yields.

9 With heavenly bread makes full that hunger whole, [to aid ;

Gives living waters to the thirsting

10 Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall bow

All nations at the Doom, is with us now. Amen.

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 7th cent.
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

243

10.10.

They took knowledge of them, that they had been with Jesus. Acts iv. 13.

1 O CHRIST, our GOD, Who with Thine own hast been, [unseen.

Our spirits cleave to Thee, the Friend

2 Vouchsafe that all who on Thy bounty feed [gifts indeed.

May heed Thy love, and prize Thy

3 Make every heart that is Thy dwelling-place [of grace.

A watered garden filled with fruits

4 Each holy purpose help us to fulfil ; Increase our faith to feed upon Thee still.

5 Illuminate our minds, that we may see

In all around us holy signs of Thee.

6 And may such witness in our lives appear, [with us here.

That all may know Thou hast been

7 O grant us peace, that by Thy peace possessed,

Thy life within us we may manifest.

8 So shall we pass our days in holy fear, [near.

In joyful consciousness that Thou art

9 So shalt Thou be for ever, loving LORD,

Our Shield and our exceeding great

Reward. Amen.

CANON G. H. BOURNE, 1874.

244

10.10.10.10.

I will love him, and will manifest Myself to him. St. John xiv. 21.

1 HERE, O my LORD, I see Thee face to face ; [things unseen ;

Here faith can touch and handle

Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace, [lean.

And all my weariness upon Thee

2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of GOD ; [Wine of heaven ;

Here drink with Thee the royal

Here would I lay aside each earthly load, [forgiven.

Here taste afresh the calm of sin

3 I have no help but Thine ; nor do I need [upon ;

Another arm save Thine to lean

It is enough, my LORD, enough indeed ; [might alone.

My strength is in Thy might, Thy

4 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness ; [cleansing Blood ;

Mine is the guilt, but Thine the

Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace— [LORD, my GOD !

Thy Blood, Thy righteousness, O

Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1855.

245

10.10.10.10.

I am that Bread of life. St. John vi. 48.

1 THEE we adore, O hidden SAVIOUR, Thee, [to be ;

Who in Thy sacrament dost deign

Both flesh and spirit at Thy presence

fail, [hall.

Yet here Thy presence we devoutly

2 Obtest Memorial of our dying LORD Who living Bread to men doth here afford !

O may our souls for ever feed on Thee. [cious be.

And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever pre-

3 Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD, [cleansing Blood ;

Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most

Increase our faith and love, that we may know [presence flow.

The hope and peace which from Thy

HOLY COMMUNION

4 O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a
veil we see, [portion be,
May what we thirst for soon our
To gaze on Thee unvelled, and see
Thy face,
The vision of Thy glory and Thy
grace. Amen.
Tr. (1852) from the Latin of
St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent.,
by BISHOP WOODFORD.

246

10.10.10.10.

*This man receiveth sinners, and eateth
with them. St. Luke xv. 2.*

1 NOT worthy, LORD, to gather up
the crumbs [Thy table fail.
With trembling hand that from
A weary heavy-laden sinner comes,
To plead Thy promise and obey
Thy call.

2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy
child, [board;
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy
Too long a wanderer, and too oft
beguiled,--
I only ask one reconciling word.

3 I hear Thy voice: Thou bidst me
come and rest. [pierced feet;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy
Thou bidst me 'take my place,—a
welcome guest [banquet eat.
Among Thy saints, and of Thy

4 My praise can only breathe itself in
prayer, [Thee:
My prayer can only lose itself in
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and
there,

LORD, let me sup with Thee: sup
Thou with me. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1872.

247

6.6.6.6.

*The bread that I will give is My Flesh,
which I will give for the life of the world.
St. John vi. 51.*

1 I HUNGER and I thirst;
JESU, my manna be:
Ye living waters, burst
Out of the rock for me.

2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die.

3 Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me Thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with Thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

4 Rough paths my feet have trod,
Since first their course began;
Feed me, Thou Bread of God;
Help me, Thou Son of Man.

5 For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore. Amen.
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1893.

248

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*The cup of blessing which we bless, is it
not the Communion of the Blood of
Christ? The bread which we break, is
it not the Communion of the Body of
Christ? 1 Cor. x. 16.*

1 NOW, my tongue, the mystery
telling

Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' LORD and
King,

In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

2 Given for us, and condescending
To be born for us below,
He, with men in converse blending,
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow.
Till He closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe.

3 That last night, at supper lying,
'Mid the twelve, His chosen band,
JESUS, with the law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious Food supply-
ing, [hand.
Gives Himself with His own

4 Word-made-flesh true bread He
maketh

By His word His Flesh to be;
Wine His Blood; which whoso
[free;

Murmurs carnal thoughts be
Faith alone, though sight for-
saketh,
Shows true hearts 'the mystery.

PART 2.

5 Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their
ending.

For the newer rite is here; [ing,
Faith, our outward sense befriend
Makes our inward vision clear.

6 Glory let us give, and blessing
To the FATHER, and the SON,
Honour, might, and praise address-
ing,
While eternal ages run;

HOLY COMMUNION

Ever for His love confessing,
Who from Both with Both is
ONE. Amen.

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of
St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent.,
by REV. E. CASWALL.*

249

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Verily Thou art a God that hidest Thyself,
O God of Israel, the Saviour. Isa. xlv. 15.*

1 LORD, enthroned in heavenly
splendour,
First begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong Defender,
Liftest up Thy people's head.

Alleluia.

JESU, true and living Bread !

2 Here our humblest homage pay we ;
Here in loving reverence bow ;
Here for faith's discernment pray
we,
Lest we fail to know Thee now.

Alleluia.

Thou art here, we ask not how.

3 Though the lowliest form doth veil
As of old in Bethlehem, [Thee
Here as there Thine angels hail
Thee, [stern.
Branch and Flower of Jesse's

Alleluia.

We in worship join with them.

4 Paschal Lamb, Thine offering,
finished [slain.
Once for all when Thou wast
in its fulness undiminished
Shall for evermore remain,

Alleluia.

Cleansing souls from every stain.

5 Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
Stricken rock with streamingside,
Heaven and earth with loud
Hosanna [died,

Worship Thee, the Lamb Who

Alleluia.

Risen, ascended, glorified !

Amen.

CANON G. H. BOURNE, 1874.

250

C.M.

*He ... went in the strength of that meat
... unto Horeb the mount of God.
1 Kings xix. 8.*

1 O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel ;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine altar kneel.

2 Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love ;
The streams that through the desert
The Manna from above. [flow,

3 We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly Food ;
Our meat, the Body of the LORD ·
Our drink, His precious Blood.

4 Thus may we all Thy word obey,
For we, O GOD, are Thine ·
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

Amen.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836.

251

C.M.

Thou art a Priest for ever. Heb. vii. 17.

1 ONCE, only once, and once for all
His precious life He gave ;
Before the Cross our spirits fall,
And own it strong to save.

2 'One offering single and complete,'
With lips and heart we say ;
But what He never can repeat
He shows forth day by day.

3 For, as the priest of Aaron's line
Within the holiest stood,
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
With sacrificial blood ;

4 So He, Who once atonement
wrought,
Our Priest of endless power,
Presents Himself for those He
bought
In that dark moonlike hour.

5 His sanctified breads where now it
lives
On heaven's eternal throne,
And where in mystic rite He gives
its presence to His own.

6 And so we know Thy death, O
LORD,
Till Thou ...
And feel, ... approach Thy
We have ... [board

7 All glory to THEE, O GOD, be,
All glory to THEE, O GOD,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

CANON BRIGHT, 1866.

252

C.M.

*It is the voice of my Beloved ...
Song of Solomon*

1 THE sun is set, the twilight's hour,
The night-dews fall in
A Prince stands at a
door,
And knocks, and knock

HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 I slumber; but my heart is moved
With joy and holy fear:
'Is it Thy footstep, O Beloved,
Thy hand, Thy voice, I hear?'
- 3 'Tis I, thy LORD, Who stand and wait
Beneath the darkening sky:
Arise, unhur, uncloase the gate,
Fear nothing; it is I.
- 4 'The Bread of life is in My hand;
The Wine of heaven I bring:
Fulfil My tenderest last command:
Thy Bridegroom is Thy King.
- 5 'Eat, drink; and muse in loving trust,
The while I sup with Thee,
If this be heaven on earth, what must
My bridal banquet be.' Amen.
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1869.

253

7.7.7.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me.
Ps. xlii. 5.

- 1 JESU, to Thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living Bread.
- 2 While in penitence we kneel
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.
- 3 When we taste the mystic Wine,
Of Thine outpoured Blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.
- 4 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing
tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 5 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of GOD, grant us Thy peace.
- 6 Lead us by Thy pierced hand
Till around Thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land.

Amen.

CANON R. H. BAYNES, 1864.

254

L.M.

*As the living Father hath sent Me, and I
live by the Father: so he that eateth Me,
even he shall live by Me.* St. John vi. 57.

- 1 THE heavenly WORD proceeding
forth,
Yet leaving not the FATHER'S side,
Accomplishing His work on earth
Had reached at length life's even-
tide.
- 2 By false disciple to be given
To foemen for His life athirst,
Himself, the very Bread of heaven,
He gave to His disciples first.

- 3 He gave Himself in either kind,
His precious Flesh, His precious
Blood;
In love's own fulness thus designed
Of the whole man to be the Food.
- 4 By birth their fellow-man was He:
Their Meat, when sitting at the
board:
He died, the Ransomer to be:
He ever reigns, their great Reward.

PART 2.

- 5 O Saving Victim, opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below,
Our foes press on from every side,
Thine aid supply, Thy strength
bestow.
- 6 All praise and thanks to Thee
ascend
For evermore, Blest ONE in THREE;
O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with Thee.
AMEN.
- Tr. from the Latin of St. Thomas
Aquinas, 13th cent., by REV. J. M.
NEALE, 1854, and REV. E. CAN-
WALL, 1849.*

255

Six 10's.

That they all may be one. St. John xvii.

- 1 THOU, who at Thy first Euc-
harist didst pray [ever or
That all Thy Church might be t.
Grant us at every Eucharist to say
With longing heart and soul, 'Thy
will be done.' [be,
O may we all one Bread, one Body
Through this blest Sacrament of
Unity.
- 2 For all Thy Church, O LORD, we
intercede; [to cease;
Make Thou our sad divisions soon
Draw us the nearer each to each,
we plead, [of Peace:
By drawing all to Thee, O Prince
Thus may we all one Bread, one
Body be, [Unity.
Through this blest Sacrament of
- 3 We pray Thee too for wanderers
from Thy fold:
O bring them back, Good Shep-
herd of the sheep,
Back to the faith which saluts
believed of old,
Back to the Church which still
that faith doth keep:
Soon may we all one Bread, one
Body be, [Unity.
Through this blest Sacrament of

HOLY COMMUNION

4 So, LORD, at length when sacraments shall cease,
 May we be one with all Thy Church above,
 One with Thy saints in one unbroken peace,
 One with Thy saints in one unbounded love,
 More blessed still, in peace and love
 One with the TRINITY in UNITY.
 Amen.
 COL. W. H. TURTON, 1881.

256

8.7.8.7.10.

I am the living Bread. St. John vi. 51.

1 IN the Name of GOD the FATHER,
 In the Name of GOD the SON,
 In the Name of GOD the SPIRIT,
 ONE in THREE and THREE in ONE,
 In the Name which highest angels
 Speak not ere they veil their face,
 Crying 'Holy, Holy, Holy,'
 Come we to this sacred place.

2 Here in figure represented,
 See the Passion once again;
 Here behold the Lamb most holy
 As for our redemption slain;
 Here the SAVIOUR'S Body broken,
 Here the Blood which JESUS shed,
 Mystic Food of life eternal,
 See for our refreshment spread

3 Here shall highest praise be offered,
 Here shall meekest prayer be poured,
 Here, with body, soul, and spirit,
 GOD Incarnate be adored.
 Holy JESU, for Thy coming,
 May Thy love our hearts prepare;
 Thine we fain would have them wholly,
 Enter, LORD, and tarry there.

Amen.

REV. J. W. HEWETT, 1867.

257

L.M.

My Flesh is meat indeed. St. John vi. 55.

1 JESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
 Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men;
 From the best bliss that earth
 We turn unfilled to Thee again.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
 Thou savest those that on Thee
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good;
 To them that find Thee All in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
 And long to feast upon Thee still;
 We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
 And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
 Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
 Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see,
 Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O JESU, ever with us stay;
 Make all our moments calm and bright;
 Chase the dark night of sin away;
 Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.
 Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the Latin of St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th cent., by
 REV. RAY PALMER.

258

7.6.7.6.D.

I love them that love Me; and those that seek Me early shall find Me. Prov. vii. 17.

1 WE pray Thee, heavenly FATHER,
 To hear us in Thy love,
 And pour upon Thy children
 The unction from above;
 That so in love abiding,
 From all defilement free,
 We may in pureness offer
 Our Eucharist to Thee.

2 Be Thou our Guide and Helper,
 O JESU CHRIST, we pray;
 So may we well approach Thee,
 If Thou wilt be the Way;
 Thou, very Truth, hast promised
 To help us in our strife,
 Food of the weary pilgrim,
 Eternal Source of life.

3 And Thou, Creator SPIRIT,
 Look on us, we are Thine;
 Renew in us Thy graces,
 Upon our darkness shine;
 That, with Thy benediction
 Upon our souls outpoured,
 We may receive in gladness
 The Body of the LORD.

4 O TRINITY of Persons!
 O UNITY most high!
 On Thee alone relying
 Thy servants would draw nigh:
 Unworthy in our weakness,
 On Thee our hope is stayed,
 And blest by Thy forgiveness
 We will not be afraid. Amen.
 REV. V. S. S. COLES, 1871.

HOLY COMMUNION

259

7.6.7.6.D.

*In the midst of the throne . . . stood a Lamb
as it had been slain. Rev. v. 6.*

1 **W**E hail Thee now, O JESU,
Thy presence here we own,
Thou sight and touch have failed
us,
And faith perceives alone ;
Thy love has veiled Thy glory ;
And hid Thy power divine,
In mercy to our weakness,
Beneath an earthly sign.

2 We hail Thee now, O JESU,
In silence hast Thou come,
For all the hosts of heaven
With wonderment are dumb—
So great the condescension,
So marvellous the love,
Which for our sakes, O SAVIOUR,
Have drawn Thee from above.

3 We hail Thee now, O JESU,
For law and type have ceased.
And Thou in each Communion
Art Sacrifice and Priest ;
We make this great memorial
In union, LORD, with Thee,
And plead Thy death and passion
To cleanse and set us free.

4 We hail Thee now, O JESU,
For death is drawing near,
And in Thy presence only
Its terrors disappear ;
Dwell with us, sweetest SAVIOUR,
And guide us through the night,
Till shadows end in glory,
And faith be lost in sight. Amen.
CANON FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT,
1886.

260

6.6.6.6.3.8.

*He that hath the Son hath life.
1 John v. 12.*

1 **A**UTHOR of life divine,
Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with mystic Wine
And everlasting Bread,
Preserve the life Thyself hast given,
And feed and train us up for heaven.

2 Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of love,
Till all Thy life we gain,
And all Thy fulness prove,
And, strengthened by Thy perfect
grace,
Behold without a veil Thy face.

Amen.

REV. JOHN WESLEY, 1745.

261

6.5.6.5.

*He that eateth Me, even he shall live by
Me. St. John vi. 57.*

1 **J**ESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,
GOD of might and power,
Thou Thyself art dwelling
In us at this hour.

2 Nature cannot hold Thee,
Heaven is all too strait
For Thine endless glory
And Thy royal state.

3 Out beyond the shining
Of the furthest star
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.

4 Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the GOD of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.

5 JESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,
Dwelling in us now,
Fill us full of goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.

6 Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear LORD, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere. Amen.
REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

262

S.M.

*He brought me to the banqueting house,
and His banner over me was love.
Song of Solomon ii. 4.*

1 **S**WEET feast of love divine ;
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this Bread and Wine,
In memory, LORD, of Thee.

2 Here every welcome guest
Waits, LORD, from Thee to learn
The secrets of Thy FATHER's breast,
And all Thy grace discern.

3 Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the Bread of life,
The fulness of Thy love.

4 The Blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessed pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

5 O if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O LORD, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet ;

6 To see Thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare.

AMEN.

SIR EDWARD DENNY, 1839.

HOLY COMMUNION

263

7.7.7.7.

Lord, to whom shall we go? St. John vi. 68.

1 **L**ORD, to whom except to Thee
Shall our wandering spirits go;
Thee Whom it is light to see,
And eternal life to know?

2 Awful is that life of Thine
Which the SPIRIT'S breath in-
spires;
And the food must be divine
Whicheach new-born soul desires.

3 LORD, to whom except to Thee
Shall we go when ills betide?
Who except Thyself can be [guide?
Hope and help and strength and

4 Who can cleanse the soul from sin,
Hear the prayer, and seal the vow?
Who can fill the void within,
Blessed SAVIOUR, who but Thou?

5 Therefore evermore I'll give
Land and praise, my GOD, to
Evermore in Thee I live, [Thee;
Evermore live Thou in me.
Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863.

Also the following:

- 373 Come ye yourselves apart and rest
awhile.
374 With weary feet and saddened heart.
397 Alleluia sing to Jesus.
507 Jesu, lover of my soul.
515 Jesu, these eyes have never seen.
525 Jesu, the very thought of Thee.
630 The King of love my Shepherd is.
646 Thou art coming, O my Saviour.

264

Holy Baptism

C.M.

*It shall be a token of the covenant betwixt
Me and you. Gen. xvii. 11.*

1 **I**N token that thou shalt not fear
CHRIST crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thee here.
And stamp thee His alone.

2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory and His shame.

3 In token that thou shalt not flinch
CHRIST'S quarrel to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

4 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by.
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

5 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own; [cross
And may the brow that wears His
Hereafter share His crown.
Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1832.

265

10.6.10.6.8.8.4.

*Knock, and it shall be opened unto you.
St. Luke xi. 9.*

1 **O** FATHER, Thou Who hast
created all
In wisest love, we pray,
Look on this babe, who at Thy
gracious call
Is entering on life's way;
Bend o'er *him* in Thy tenderness,
Thine image on *his* soul impress;
O FATHER, hear!

2 O SON of GOD, Who diedst for us,
behold,
We bring our child to Thee:
Thou tender Shepherd, take *him* to
Thy fold,
Thine own for aye to be; [strife,
Defend *him* through this earthly
And lead *him* on the path of life,
O SON of GOD!

3 O HOLY GHOST, Who broodedst o'er
the wave,
Descend upon this child;
Give *him* undying life, *his* spirit lave
With waters undefiled;
Grant *him*, while yet a babe, to be
A child of GOD, a home for Thee,
O HOLY GHOST!

4 O TRIUNE GOD, what Thou com-
mand'st is done;
We speak, but Thine the might;
This child hath scarce yet seen our
earthly sun,
Yet pour on *him* Thy light,
In faith and hope, in joy and love,
Thou Sun of all below, above,
O TRIUNE GOD! Amen.
Tr. (1858) from the German
of Rev. Albert Knapp by
CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

266

8.7.8.7.

*He shall gather the lambs with His arm,
and carry them in His bosom. Isa. xl. 11.*

1 **S**AVIOUR, Who Thy flock art
feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share:
2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

HOLY BAPTISM

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness so loving
Keep them through life's dangerous way.

4 Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

Amen.

REV. W. A. MÜHLENBERG, 1826.

267

L.M.

The washing of regeneration. Titus iii. 5.

1 **T**HIS done! that new and heavenly
birth
Which re-creates the sons of earth,
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's
A soul which JESUS died to win. [sin

2 O ye who came that babe to lay
Within a SAVIOUR'S arms to-day,
Watch well and guard with careful
The heir of immortality. [eye

3 Teach him to know a FATHER'S
love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST his heart and treasure
And in the SPIRIT ever live; [give,

4 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.

5 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow, [low,
Praise Him, all creatures here be-
Praise Him above, angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY
GHOST. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

268

L.M.

*Baptizing them in the Name of the Father,
and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.
St. Matt. xxviii. 19.*

1 **C**OME, HOLY GHOST, descend from
high,
Baptizer of our spirits Thou,
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

2 Pour forth Thy energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning Blood;
May FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT join
To seal this child a child of GOD.

Amen.

v. 1, REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.
v. 2, from TOPLADY'S *Psalms and
Hymns*, 1778.

269

7.6.7.6.D.

*Suffer the little children to come unto Me.
St. Mark x. 14.*

1 **O** FATHER, bless the children
Brought hither to Thy gate;
Lift up their fallen nature,
Restore their lost estate;
Renew Thine image in them,
And own them, by this sign,
Thy very sons and daughters,
New born of birth divine.]

2 O JESU LORD, receive them;
Thy loving arms of old
Were opened wide to welcome
The children to Thy fold;
Let these, with Thee now dying,
And rising from the dead,
Henceforth be living members
Of Thee, their living Head.

3 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep them;
Dwell with them to the last,
Till all the fight is ended,
And all the storms are past.
Renew the gift baptismal, [each,
From strength to strength, till
The troublous waves o'ercoming,
The land of life shall reach.

4 O FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
O Wisdom, Love, and Power,
We wait the promised blessing
In this accepted hour.
We name upon the children
The threefold Name divine,
Receive them, cleanse them, own
them,

And keep them ever Thine.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1888.

Also the following for adult baptism:

421 Christian! seek not yet repose.
457 Fight the good fight.
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
688 Christ, Who once amongst us.
702 I think when I read that sweet story
of old.

270 Confirmation C.M.

*With my whole heart have I sought Thee,
(I let me not go wrong out of Thy com-
mandments. Ps. cxix. 10.*

1 **M**Y GOD, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may
stray,
No more from Thee decline.

2 Before the Cross of Him Who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And CHRIST be all in all.

CONFIRMATION

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship near Thy throne.

4 Let every thought, and work, and
To Thee be ever given; [word
Then life shall be Thy service, LORD.
And death the gate of heaven.

Amen.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848.

271

8.7.8.7.

My sheep . . . shall never perish.

St. John x. 27, 28.

1 **THINE** for ever! Thine for ever!
May Thy face upon us shine;
Help, O help our weak endeavour,
LORD, to be for ever Thine.

2 Thine for ever! Thine for ever!
Thine for ever may we be:
May no sin nor sorrow sever
Us from union, LORD, with Thee.

3 Thine for ever! Thine for ever!
Armed with faith, and strong in
Thee,

Ever fighting, fainting never,
May we march to victory!

4 Daily in the grace increasing
Of Thy SPIRIT, more and more,
Watching, praying, without ceasing,
May we reach the heavenly shore!

5 Hard the conflict; but what glory
Is revealed to our eyes
While we read the heavenly story
Of our home beyond the skies!

6 Thine for ever! Thine for ever!
May Thy face upon us shine.
Help, O help our weak endeavour,
LORD, to be for ever Thine. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-
WORTH, 1869.

272

Six 7's.

*My Father, Thou art the Guide of my
youth.* Jer. iii. 4.

1 **HOLY SPIRIT**, LORD of love,
Thou Who camest from above,
Gifts of blessing to bestow
On Thy waiting Church below;
Once again in love draw near
To Thy servants gathered here.

2 From their bright baptismal day,
Through their childhood's onward
way, [Guide,

Thou hast been their constant
Watching ever by their side;
May they now, till life shall end,
Choose and know Thee as their
Friend.

3 Give them light Thy truth to see,
Give them life to live for Thee,
Daily power to conquer sin,
Patient faith the crown to win:
Shield them from temptation's
breath,
Keep them faithful unto death.

4 When the sacred vow is made,
When the hands are on them laid,
Come in this most solemn hour,
With Thy sevenfold gifts of power,
Come, Thou blessed SPIRIT, come,
Make each heart Thy happy home.

Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1873.

273

C.M.

*I have set God always before me; for He
is on my right hand, therefore I shall
not fall.* Ps. xvi. 9.

1 **AWAKE**, my soul, stretch every
nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis GOD's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest SAVIOUR, called and led by
Thee,
Have I my race begun; [feet
And crown'd with victory, at Thy
I'll lay mine honours down.

Amen.

REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

274

L.M.

*Then laid they their hands on them, and
they received the Holy Ghost.* Acts viii. 17.

1 **COME**, ever blessed SPIRIT, come,
And make Thy servants' hearts
Thy home;
May each a living temple be,
Hallowed for ever, LORD, to Thee.

2 Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine:
With wisdom, light, and knowledge
bless, [ness,
Strength, counsel, fear, and godli-

3 O TRINITY in UNITY,
One only GOD and Persons Three,
In Whom, through Whom, by
Whom we live,
To Thee we praise and glory give!

CONFIRMATION

4 O grant us so to use Thy grace,
That we may see Thy glorious face,
And ever with the heavenly host
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY
GHOST. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-
WORTH, 1862.

Also the following :

383 Onward, Christian soldiers.
421 Christian! seek not yet repose.
430 Command Thy blessing from above.
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
457 Fight the good fight.
497 I heard the voice of Jesus say.
498 In the hour of trial.
503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
508 Jesu, meek and gentle.
553 My faith looks up to Thee.
562 Nearer, my God, to Thee.
574 O help us, Lord; each hour of need.
579 O Jesus, I have promised.
594 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.
612 Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen whilst
we sing.
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
621 Take my life, and let it be.
622 Thine for ever :—God of love.
623 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.
662 When I survey the wondrous Cross.
673 In full and glad surrender.
705 Just as I am, Thine own to be.

Holy Matrimony

275

7.6.7.6.

*What . . . God hath joined together, let not
man put asunder. St. Matt. xix. 6.*

1 THE voice that breathed o'er
Eden,

That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away:

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy THREE are with us
The threefold grace is said.

3 For dower of blessed children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union [break :
Which nought on earth may

4 Be present, heavenly FATHER,
To give away, this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his pierced side ;

5 Be present, SON of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures,
In Thine eternal bands ;

6 Be present, holiest SPIRIT,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bride-
groom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

7 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
The hallowed path they trace,

8 To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With CHRIST'S own Bride they
rise. Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1857.

276

7.6.7.6.

This is a great mystery. Ept. v. 32.

1 WE lift our hearts, O FATHER,
To Thee, our voices raise,
For these Thy suppliant servants,
In mingled prayer and praise :—

2 Praise for the joy of loving,
All other joys above,
Praise for the priceless blessing
Of love's response to love ;

3 Prayer that the sweet surrender
Of self may perfect be,
That each be one with other,
And both be one in Thee ;

4 Prayer that the bond between them
May be as closely tied
As is the bond that bindeth
CHRIST and His holy Bride ;

5 Prayer that Thou wilt accomplish
The promise of to-day,
And crown the years with blessing
That shall not pass away ;

6 Praise for the hope most glorious
That looks beyond the veil,
Where faith and hope shall vanish,
But love shall never fail. Amen.
CANON WELCH, 1908.

277

11.10.11.10.

*The Lord do so to me, and more also, if
ought but death part thee and me.
Ruth i. 17.*

1 O PERFECT Love, all human
thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before
Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which
knows no ending,
Whom Thou for evermore dost
join in one.

HOLY MATRIMONY

2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast
Of patient hope, and quiet brave
endurance,
With childlike trust that fears
nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens
earthly sorrow,
Grant them the peace which
calms all earthly strife;
And to life's day the glorious un-
known morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and
life. Amen.

DOROTHY FRANCES GURNEY, 1883.

278

7.6.7.8.D.

Except the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it. Ps. cxlvii. 1.

1 O FATHER all creating, [power
Whose wisdom, love, and
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew,—
A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

2 O SAVIOUR, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee;
Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.

3 O SPIRIT of the FATHER,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love;
That guard— Thy presence,
From sin— life kept free,
Their lives m— n Thy guidance,
Their hearts as ruled by Thee.

4 Except Thou build it, FATHER,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, SAVIOUR, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain;
But nought can break the marriage
Of hearts in Thee made one,
And love Thy SPIRIT hallows
Is endless love begun. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1876.

*Also the following:

7 At Thy feet, O Christ.
890 Lead us, heavenly Father.
570 O God of Bethel.

Burial of the Dead

279

Six 8's.

He is not a God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto Him. St. Luke xx. 38.

1 GOD of the living, in Whose eyes
Unveiled Thy whole creaton
lles, [say
All souls are Thine; we must not
That those are dead who pass away,
From this our world of flesh set free:
We know them living unto Thee.

2 Released from earthly toll and
strife,

With Thee is hidden still their life;
Thine are their thoughts, their
works, their powers,

All Thine, and yet most truly ours;
For well we know, where'er they be,
Our dead are living unto Thee.

3 Not spilt like water on the ground,
Not wrapped in dreamless sleep
profound,

Not wandering in unknown despair
Beyond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy
care;

Not left to lie like fallen tree;
Not dead, but living unto Thee.

4 Thy word is true, Thy will is just;
To Thee we leave them, LORD, in
trust;

And bless Thee for the love which
Thy SON to fill a human grave, [see
That none might fear that world to
Where all are living unto Thee.

5 O Breather into man of breath,
O Holder of the keys of death,
O Giver of the life within, [sin;
Save us from death, the death of
That body, soul, and spirit be
For ever living unto Thee! Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1858.
rev. 1867.

280

7.7.7.7.8.8.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. Wisd. lii. 1.

1 NOW the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

3 There the penitents, that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
All the love of CHRIST shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
CHRIST the LORD shall guard them
well,
He Who died for their release.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

5 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'
Calmly now the words we say,
Left behind, we wait in trust
Till the Resurrection-day.
FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 15th.

281

6.6.6.6.

I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord. Rev. xiv. 13.

1 **HUSH!** blessed are the dead
In JESUS' arms who rest,
And lean their weary head
For ever on His breast.

2 O beatific sight!
No darkling veil between,
They see the Light of Light,
Whom here they loved unseen.

3 Them the Good Shepherd leads,
Where storms are never rife,
In tranquil dewy meads
Beside the Fount of Life.

4 O tender hearts and true,
Our long last vigil kept,
We weep and mourn for you;
Nor blame us: JESUS wept.

5 But soon at break of day
His calm almighty voice,
Stronger than death, shall say,
Awake,—arise,—rejoice. Amen.
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1873.

282

4.6.4.6.D.

The spirit shall return unto God Who gave it. Eccles. xii. 7.

1 **SLEEP** thy last sleep,
Free from care and sorrow;
Rest where none weep,
Till the eternal morrow;

Though dark waves roll
O'er the silent river,
Thy fainting soul
JESUS can deliver.

2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last
Dawns a day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in GOD,
Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
CHRIST, when Thou appearest:
Soon shall Thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice
All in JESUS sleeping. Amen.
CANON E. A. DAYMAN, 1868.

At the Burial of a Child

283

P.M.

He hath blessed thy children within thee.
Ps. cxlvii. 13.

1 **TENDER** Shepherd, Thou hast
still'd [ing]
Now Thy little lamb's brief weep—
O how peaceful, pure, and mild,
In Thy loving arms 'tis sleeping,
And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom
more.

2 In a world of pain and care,
LORD, Thou wouldst no longer
leave it:
To Thy meadows bright and fair
Lovingly Thou dost receive it:
Clothed in robes of spotless
white [light].
Now it dwells with Thee in

3 Ah, LORD JESU, grant that we
There may live where it is living,
And the blissful pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving:
Lost awhile our treasured love,
Gained for ever, safe above.
Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the German of
REV. J. W. MEINHOLD by
CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

284

Eight 7's.

Is it well with the child? . . . It is well.
2 Kings iv. 26.

1 **SAFELY**, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin,
No more childish griefs or fears,
No more sadness, no more tears:

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

For the life, so young and fair,
Now hath passed from earthly care:
GOD Himself the soul will keep,
Giving His beloved sleep.

2 Safely, safely gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
Passed beyond all grief and pain,
Death, for thee, is truest gain:
For our loss we must not weep,
Nor our loved one long to keep
From the home of rest and peace,
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

3 Safely, safely gathered in,
No more sorrow, no more sin;
GOD has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this young fresh life,
Which awaits us now above,
Resting in the SAVIOUR'S love.
JESU, grant that we may meet
There, adoring at Thy feet. Amen.
HENRIETTA O. DOBREE, 1881.

Also the following:

69 Day of wrath! O day of mourning.
166 The strife is o'er, the battle done.
216 Who are these like stars appearing.
219 For all the saints.
220 The saints of God' their conflict past.
227 For all Thy saints, O Lord.
390 A few more years shall roll.
411 There is no night in heaven.
412 Brief life is here our portion.
414 For thee, O dear, dear country.
415 Jerusalem the golden.
420 Cast thy care on Jesus.
431 How sweet the hour of closing day.
434 Come, ... disconsolate.
444 Days ... moments quickly flying.
455 For ever with the Lord.
477 Hark! ... ark, my soul.
490 I'm but a stranger here.
494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
520 Jesus lives! thy terrors now.
522 O let him whose sorrow.
531 Lead, kindly Light.
536 Light's abode, celestial Salem.
553 My faith looks up to Thee.
560 My God, my Father, while I stray.
566 O God, our help in ages past.
592 On the resurrection morning.
593 Where the Light for ever shineth
595 O what the joy and the glory must be.
598 Palms of glory raiment bright.
600 Peace, perfect peace.
603 Rock of ages, cleft for me.
609 Safe home, safe home in port.
630 The King of love my Shepherd is,
643 They whose course on earth is o'er.
644 When our heads are bowed with woe.
681 O Paradise, O Paradise.
759 I know that my Redeemer lives.

285 Ember Days C.M.

As My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you. St. John xx. 21.

1 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.

2 His twelve apostles first He made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

3 So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her LORD is gone.

4 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.

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

286

L.M.

*He gave some, apostles; . . . and some,
pastors and teachers; for the perfecting
of the saints, for the work of the ministry,
for the edifying of the body of Christ.
Eph. iv. 11, 12.*

1 O THOU Who makest souls to
shine [above,
With light from brighter worlds
And droppest glistening dew divine
On all who seek a SAVIOUR'S
love;

2 Do Thou Thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who
learn, [live.
That so Thy Church may holier
And every lamp more brightly
burn.

3 Give those that teach pure hearts
and wise, [by prayer:
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed
Themselves first training for the
skies, [there.
They best will raise their people

4 Give those that learn the willing
ear, [mind:
The spirit meek, the guileless
Such gifts will make the lowliest
here

Far better than a kingdom find.

5 O bless the shepherd; bless the
sheep; [one;
That guide and guided both be
One in the faithful watch they keep
Until this hurrying life be done.

EMBER DAYS

6 If thus, good LORD, Thy grace be given,
Our glory meets us ere we die;
Before we upward pass to heaven
We taste our immortality.

Amen.

BISHOP JOHN A. ZIMBARO, 1847.

Also the following:

287 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.
289 Shine Thou upon us, Lord.
290 Go, labour on; spend, and be spent.
373 Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile.
487 How beautiful are their feet.
510 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.
670 Ye servants of the Lord.

287 Ordination L.M.

Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness. Ps. cxxii. 9.

1 LORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on high. [bless;
And Thine ordained servants
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2 Within Thy temple when they stand, [Thee,
To teach the truth as taught by
SAVIOUR, like stars in Thy right
hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart, [above,
Firmness with meekness, from
To hear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou
dost love:

4 To watch, and pray, and never faint, [keep,
By day and night their guard to
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy
sheep.

5 So, when their work is finished here, [resign:
May they in hope their charge
So, when their Master shall appear,
May they with crowns of glory
shine. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1833.

288

7.6.7.6.D.

*Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest,
that He will send forth labourers into
His harvest. St. Matt. ix. 38.*

1 LORD of the living harvest
That whiten o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their sheaves of golden grain;

Accept these hands to labour,
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

2 As labourers in Thy vineyard
Lord, send them out to be,
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee,
To ask no other wages
When Thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 Be with them, GOD the FATHER;
Be with them, GOD the SON;
And GOD the HOLY SPIRIT,—
Most blessed THREE in ONE.
Make them a royal priesthood,
Thee rightly to adore,
And fill them with Thy fulness
Both now and evermore. Amen.
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1866.

Also the following:

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.
289 Shine Thou upon us, Lord.
290 Go, labour on; spend, and be spent.
435 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
510 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.
670 Ye servants of the Lord.

Thy Helpers and Teachers

289 Eight 6's.

*I will be with thy mouth, and teach thee
what thou shalt say. Exod. iv. 12.*

1 SHINE Thou upon us, LORD,
True Light of men, to-day,
And through the written word
Thy very self display;
That so from hearts which burn
With gazing on Thy face,
Thy little ones may learn
The wonders of Thy grace.

2 Breathe Thou upon us, LORD,
Thy SPIRIT's living name,
That so with one accord
Our lips may tell Thy Name;
Give Thou the hearing ear,
Fix Thou the wandering thought,
That those we teach may hear
The great things Thou hast
wrought.

3 Speak Thou for us, O LORD,
In all we say of Thee;
According to Thy word
Let all our teaching be;
That so Thy lambs may know
Their own true Shepherd's voice,
Where'er He leads them go,
And in His love rejoice.

LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

4 Live Thou within us, LORD;
Thy mind and will be ours;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served, with all our powers;
That so our lives may teach
Thy children what Thou art,
And plead, by more than speech,
For Thee with every heart.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1880.

290

L.M.

Always abounding in the work of the Lord. 1 Cor. xv. 58.

1 GO, labour on; spend, and be spent,—
Thy joy to do the FATHER'S will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labour on; your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul
Yet falter not; the prize you seek
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.

3 Go, labour on while it is day,
The world's dark night is hasten-
ing on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the
tomb;
Take up the torch and wave it
The torch that lights time's thick-
est gloom.

5 Toll on, faint not, keep watch and
pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toll rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile
home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-
groom's voice,
The midnight cry, Behold, I come.

Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1857.

291

L.M.

Enoch walked with God. Gen. v. 22.

1 O MASTER, let me walk with
Thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Teach me Thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
With one clear, winning word of
love;

Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward
way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with
In closer, dearer company, [Thee
In work that keeps faith sweet and
strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening
way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Amen.

REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1880.

292

7.6.7.6.D.

Barnabas, which is, being interpreted, the Son of Consolation. Acts iv. 36.

1 THE Son of Consolation I
Of Levi's priestly line,
Filled with the HOLY SPIRIT
And fervent faith divine,
With lowly self-oblation,
For CHRIST an offering meet,
He laid his earthly riches
At the apostles' feet.

2 The Son of Consolation I
O name of soothing balm I
It fell on sick and weary
Like breath of heaven's own calm!
And the blest son of comfort,
With fearless, loving hand,
The Gentiles' great apostle
Led to the faithful band.

3 The Son of Consolation I
Drawn near unto his LORD,
He won the martyr's glory,
And passed to his reward.
With him is faith now ended,
For ever lost in sight,
But love, made perfect, fills him
With praise, and joy, and light.

4 The Son of Consolation I
LORD, hear our humble prayer,
That each of us Thy children
This blessed name may bear!
That we, sweet comfort shedding
O'er homes of pain and woe,
Midst sickness and in prisons,
May seek Thee here below.

5 The Sons of Consolation!
O what their bliss will be,
When CHRIST the King shall tell
'Ye did it unto Me!' (them

LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

The merciful and loving
The LORD of life shall own,
And as His priceless jewels
Shall set them round His throne.

Amen.

MAUDE COOTE, 1871.

293

Six 7s.

Master, what shall we do? St. Luke iii. 12.

1 JESUS, Master, Whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart and
All Thy bidding to fulfil; [nerve
Open Thou mine eyes to see
All the work Thou hast for me.

2 LORD, Thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring;
Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King.
Thou Redeemer art to me;
Let me be a praise to Thee.

3 JESUS, Master, wilt Thou use [all?
One who owes Thee more than
As Thou wilt; I would not choose;
Only let me hear Thy call.
JESUS; let me always be
In Thy service glad and free.

Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1869.

Also the following:

196 Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult.
294 Almighty God, Whose only Son.
310 O brothers, lift your voices.
385 Rejoice, ye pure in heart.
409 Blest be the tie that binds.
540 Lord, speak to me that I may speak.
543 Lord of our life.
572 O happy band of pilgrims.
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
636 The Son of God goes forth to war.
650 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
724 Work, for the night is coming.

294

Missions

L.M.

Turn us again, O God. Ps. lxxx. 3.

1 ALMIGHTY GOD, Whose only
SON

O'er sin and death the triumph won,
And ever lives to intercede [need;
For souls who Thy sweet mercy

2 In His dear Name to Thee we pray
For all who err and go astray.
For sinners, wheresoe'er they be,
Who do not serve and honour Thee.

3 There are who never yet have heard
The tidings of Thy blessed word,
But still in heathen darkness dwell,
Without one thought of heaven or
hell;

4 And some within Thy sacred fold
To holy things are dead and cold,
And waste the precious hours of life
In self-h ease, or toil, or strife:

5 And: ... a quickened soul within
There lurks the secret love of sin,
A wayward will, or anxious fears,
Or lingering taint of bygone years.

6 O give repentance true and deep
To all Thy lost and wandering sheep,
And kindle in their hearts the fire
Of holy love and pure desire.

7 That so from angel hosts above
May rise a sweeter song of love,
And we, with all the blest, adore
Thy Name, O GOD, for evermore.

Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1868.

295

L.M.

*Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of
the Lord. Isa. li. 9.*

1 ARM of the LORD, awake, awake,
Put on Thy strength, the na-
tions shake;
And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by
Thee.

2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
I am JEHOVAH, GOD alone;
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Let Zion's time of favour come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in JESUS' fold.

4 Almighty GOD, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall
And crown the SAVIOUR LORD of
all. Amen.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1795.

296

4.10.10.10.4.

*Go work to-day in My vineyard.
St. Matt. xxi. 28.*

1 COME, labour on.
Who dares stand idle on the
harvest plain, [golden grain?
While all around him waves the
And to each servant does the Master
'Go work to-day.' [say,

2 Come, labour on.
Claim the high calling angels cannot
share— [bear;
To young and old [mel-gladness
Redeem the [hours too
swiftly fly.
The n. [draws nigh.

MISSIONS

- 3 Come, labour on.
The enemy is watching night and day.
To sow the tares, to snatch the seed away;
While we in sleep our duty have forgot.
He slumbered not.

- 4 Come, labour on.
Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!
No arm so weak but may do service
By feeblest agents can our GOD fulfil
His righteous will.

- 5 Come, labour on.
No time for rest, till glows the western sky.
While the long shadows o'er our pathway lie,
And a glad sound comes with the setting sun—
'Servants, well done.' Amen.
JANE BORTHWICK, 1859.

297

7.6.7.6.1D.

Come over . . . and help us. Acts xvi. 9.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Africa's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spley breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases
And only man is vile,
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of GOD are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.
BISHOP R. HEBER, 1819.

298

L.M.

Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Ps. lx. 4.

- 1 FLING out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining fold
The Cross on which the SAVIOUR died.

- 2 Fling out the banner! angels be
In anxious silence o'er the sign
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonders of the love divine.

- 3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

- 4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
And spring immortal into life.

- 5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the Cross; [wide,
Our only hope, the Crucified!

- 6 Fling out the banner, wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor strength
Can conquer only in that sign.

Amen.
BISHOP G. W. DOANE, 1848.

299

L.M.

The Spirit of Truth . . . He shall testify of Me; and ye also shall bear witness. St. John xv. 26, 27.

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living GOD,
In all the fulness of Thy grace
Where'er the foot of man hath trod
Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness at Thy coming light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The Name of JESUS glorify,
Till every kindred call Him LORD.

MISSIONS

God from eternity hath willed
All flesh shall His salvation see ;
So be the FATHER's love fulfilled,
The SAVIOUR's sufferings crown-
ed through Thee. Amen.
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1823.

300

S. 7 8. 7. D.

For My sake and the gospel's.
St. Mark viii. 35.

1 **F**OR My sake and the gospel's, go
And tell redemption's story ;
His heralds answer, ' Bo it so,
And Thine, LORD, all the glory !'
They preach His birth, His life, His
The love of His atonement, [cross,
For Whom they count the world but
loss,
His Easter, His enthronement.

2 Hark, hark, the trump of jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation :
As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly Day-spring through
the gloom
Breaks on the night of ages.

3 Still on and on the anthems spread
Of hallelujah voices,
In concert with the holy dead
The warrior Church rejoices ;
Their snow-white robes are washed
In Blood,
Their golden harps are ringing
Earth and the Paradise of God
One triumph song are singing.

4 He comes, whose Advent trumpet
drowns
The last of time's evangel's,
Emmanuel crowned with many
crowns,
The LORD of saints and angels :
Of Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,
Trilune, Who changeth never,
The throne of God and of the Lamb
Is Thine, and Thine for ever !

Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1899.

301

11. 11. 11. 11.

God Himself is with us for our Captain.
2 Chron. xiii. 12.

1 **H**ARK ! the swelling breezes,
rising from afar,
Bring the sounds of conflict from
the holy war.
GOD is with our armies, He the word
has given, [of heaven.
He is watching o'er you, messengers

2 Go, Thou mighty Captain, conquer-
ing on Thy way ;
Night upon the mountains changes
into day ;
Idols bow before Thee, heathen
temples fall ;
Soon this world shall own Thee
victor over all.

3 O Thou blessed SAVIOUR, reigning
now on high,
May Thy faithful soldiers find Thee
ever nigh.
Bid their glorious mission speed
from sea to sea,
Till the whole creation worship only
Thee. Amen.

H. B., 1854.

302

P. M.

*For the earth shall be full of the know-
ledge of the Lord, as the waters cover
the sea.* Isa. xi. 9.

1 **G**OD is working His purpose out,
as year succeeds to year ;
God is working His purpose out,
and the time is drawing near—
Nearer and nearer draws the time—
the time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with
the glory of GOD as the waters
cover the sea.

2 From utmost east to utmost west,
where'er man's foot hath trod,
By the mouth of many messengers
goes forth the voice of God ;
Give ear to Me, ye continents—ye
isles, give ear to Me,
That the earth may be filled with
the glory of GOD as the waters
cover the sea.

3 What can we do to work GOD's
work, to prosper and increase—
The brotherhood of all mankind—
the reign of the Prince of Peace !
What can we do to hasten the time
—the time that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with
the glory of GOD as the waters
cover the sea ?

4 March we forth in the strength of
GOD, with the banner of CHRIST
unfurled,
That the light of the glorious gospel
of Truth may shine throughout
the world :
Fight we the fight with sorrow and
sin, to set their captives free,
That the earth may be filled with
the glory of GOD as the waters
cover the sea.

MISSIONS

5 All we can do is nothing worth,
 unless GOD blesses the deed,
 Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide,
 till GOD gives life to the seed ;
 Yet nearer and nearer draws the
 time—the time that shall surely
 be,
 When the earth shall be filled with
 the glory of GOD as the waters
 cover the sea. Amen.
 A. C. AINGER, 1894.

303

8.7.8.7.D.

The Lord shall be King over all the earth.
 Zech. xiv. 9.

- 1 **H**ARK, creation's Alleluia,
 Rising from a thousand shores,
 Vibrates sweet as angel voices,
 Loud as many waters, roars,—
 'Blessing, glory, power, salvation
 To our GOD upon the throne,
 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
 Infinite, supreme, alone.'
- 2 Gathering strength from every
 nation,
 Every kindred, tribe, and tongue,
 Hark, that everlasting anthem,
 Hark, that glorious tide of song,
 Floods the valleys with its music,
 Echoes from the lasting hills,
 Onward, upward, till the temple
 Of the living GOD it fills.
- 3 Hark, it mingles with the raptures
 Of the armies of the sky,
 Who have passed through tribula-
 tion to perfect rest on high, [Hark
 clothed in robes of spotless beauty,
 Palms of triumph in their hand,
 Harping on their harps hosannas,
 As before His face they stand :
- 4 'Glory unto Him Who loved us,
 Him Who washed us with His
 Blood, [ever
 Kings and priests henceforth for
 To our FATHER and our GOD.
 Alleluia! saints and angels,
 Raise your loudest, loftiest strains!
 Alleluia! hell is vanquished ;
 GOD, the LORD Almighty, reigns.'
 Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1879.

304

8.7.8.7.

For the conversion of the Jews.
The Lord shall be King over all the earth.
 Zech. xiv. 9.

- 1 **Z**ION'S King shall reign victori-
 ous ;
 All the earth shall own His sway ;

He will make His kingdom glorious;
 He will reign through endless day.

- 2 Nations now from GOD estranged
 Then shall see a glorious light ;
 Night to day shall then be changed,
 Heaven shall triumph in the sight.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersed,
 Mourning seek the LORD their
 GOD ; [pierced.
 Look on Him whom once they
 Own and kiss the chastening rod.

- 4 Mighty King, Thine arm revealing,
 Now Thy glorious cause maintain ;
 Bring the nations help and healing,
 Make them subject to Thy reign.
 Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1896.

305

8.7.8.7.D.

Blessed are ye that sow beside all waters.
 Isa. xxxii. 20.

- 1 **S**OW the seed beside all waters,
 North and south and east and
 west,
 That our tolling sons and daughters
 In the harvest may be blest.
 Tell the tidings of salvation
 'Mid the storms of Labrador ;
 Speak the word of consolation
 By the lone Pacific shore.
- 2 Where the forests old are falling,
 Yielding place to lawn and lea ;
 Where the fisher plies his calling
 'Mid the perils of the sea ;
 Where the tide of commerce rushes
 Through the city's crowded street,
 And unpitied mammon crushes
 Poor and weak beneath his feet ;
- 3 Where our brothers, sowing, reap-
 delving for the hidden ore, [ing,
 Now with joy and now with weeping
 Labour to increase their store ;
 Where the stranger wanders lonely
 In the homeless wilderness,
 Tell of JESUS, JESUS only,
 Who alone can save and bless.
- 4 Tell how tenderly He careth
 For the weary and oppressed,
 How their burdens all He beareth,
 As He leads them to His rest ;
 Tell that He, the LORD from heaven,
 Died for all and lives again,
 All through Him may be forgiven,
 All with Him in glory reign.
- 5 Tell His love beyond all telling,
 Seeking, following those who flee,
 Love rebellious hearts compelling
 To His service glad and free.

MISSIONS

Thus a precious harvest gather,
North and south and east and
To the glory of the FATHER, [west,
SON, and SPIRIT ever blest.

Amen.

REV. ROBERT MURRAY, 1897.

306

7.5.7.5.7.7.

*O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing
unto the Lord, all the earth. Ps. xcvi. 1.*

1 **L**ET the song go round the earth,
JESUS CHRIST is LORD!

Sound His praises, tell His worth,
Be His Name adored;

Every clime and every tongue
Join the grand, the glorious song!

2 Let the song go round the earth!
From the eastern sea,

Where the daylight has its birth,
Glad, and bright, and free!

China's millions join the strains,
Wait them on to India's plains.

3 Let the song go round the earth!
Lands where Islam's sway

Darkly broods o'er home and
hearth,

Cast their bonds away!

Let His praise from Afric's shore
Rise and swell her wide lands o'er!

4 Let the song go round the earth!
Where the summer smiles;

Let the notes of holy mirth
Break from distant isles!

Inland forests, dark and dim,
Ice-bound coasts give back the
hymn.

5 Let the song go round the earth—
JESUS CHRIST is King!

With the story of His worth
Let the whole world ring!

Him creation all adore
Evermore and evermore. Amen.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1898.

307

8.7.8.7.D.

*Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus
Christ. 1 Cor. i. 7.*

1 **L**ORD, her watch Thy Church is
keeping;

When shall earth Thy rule obey?
When shall end the night of weep-

ing? [day?

When shall break the promised
See the whitening harvest languish,

Waiting still the labourers' toil;
Was it vain, Thy SON's deep anguish?

Shall the strong retain the spoil?
2 Tidings, sent to every creature,

Millions yet have never heard;
Can they hear without a preacher?

LORD Almighty, give the Word:

Give the Word; in every nation
Let the gospel-trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
To the earth's remotest bound.

3 Then that end; Thy Church com-
pleted,

All Thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin;
Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
Lo! her watch Thy Church is keep-

ing;
Come, LORD JESUS, come to reign.

Amen.

REV. HENRY DOWNTON, 1867.

308

8.7.8.7.D.

*So shall He sprinkle many nations.
Isa. lii. 15.*

1 **S**AVIOUR, sprinkle many na-
tions.

Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknow-
ing,

Paints for Thee each mortal breast,
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest;
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain
Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.

3 **S**AVIOUR, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained
the sight,

Fer Thy SPIRIT new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's
light;

Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot, and touch the
tongue,

Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Amen.

BISHOP A. C. COXE, 1851.

309

10.10.7.

*They joy before Thee according to the joy
in harvest. Isa. ix. 5.*

1 **L**ORD of the harvest! It is right
and meet

That we should lay our first-fruits at
Thy feet

With joyful Alleluia.

MISSIONS

- 2 Sweet is the soul's thanksgiving
after prayer;
Sweet is the worship that with
heaven we share,
Who sing the Alleluia!
- 3 Lowly we prayed, and Thou didst
hear on high—
Didst lift our hearts and change our
suppliant cry
To festal Alleluia.
- 4 So sing we now in tune with that
great song, [long,
That all the age of ages shall pro-
The endless Alleluia.
- 5 To Thee, O LORD of Harvest, Who
hast heard,
And to Thy white-robed reapers
given the word,
We sing our Alleluia.
- 6 O CHRIST, Who in the wide world's
ghostly sea [Thee
Hast bid the net be cast anew, to
We sing our Alleluia.
- 7 To Thee, Eternal SPIRIT, Who again
Hast moved with life upon the
slumbrous main,
We sing our Alleluia.
- 8 Yea, west and east the companies
go forth:
'We come' is sounding to the
south and north:
To GOD sing Alleluia.
- 9 The fishermen of JESUS far away
Seek in new waters an immortal
prey:
To Him sing Alleluia.
- 10 The HOLY GHOST is brooding o'er
the deep,
And careless hearts are waking out
of sleep:
To Him sing Alleluia.
- 11 Yea, for sweet hope new-born—
blest work begun—
Sing Alleluia to the THREE IN ONE,
Adoring Alleluia.
- 12 Glory to GOD! the Church in
patience cries: [replies,
Glory to GOD! the Church at rest
With endless Alleluia.
Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1874.

310

7.6.7.6. D.

*Then shalt thou cause the trumpet of the
jubile to sound. Lev. xxv. 9.*

- 1 O BROTHERS, lift your voices,
Triumphant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high rejoices,
And earth is filled with praise.

Ten thousand hearts are bounding
With holy hopes and free:
The gospel trumpet is sounding,
The trumpet of jubilee.

- 2 O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close:
The Cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token:
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
Our captives, ransomed souls.
- 3 Not unto us—LORD JESUS,
To Thee all praise be due:
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
Not unto us—in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.
- 4 Great GOD of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore:
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore.
Still on in conflict pressing
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee King of kings confessing,
Thee crowning LORD of all.

Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1848.

311

8.6.8.6.8.8.

*The kingdoms of this world are become the
kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ;
and He shall reign for ever and ever.
Rev. xi. 15.*

- 1 O NORTH, with all thy vales of
green,
O south, with all thy palms!
From peopled towns and fields
between
Uplift the voice of psalms;
Raise, ancient east, the anthem
high,
And let the youthful west reply.
- 2 Lo! in the clouds of heaven ap-
pears
God's well-beloved Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun.
He comes, a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteous-
ness.
- 3 O FATHER, haste the promised
hour,
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power,
Beneath the ample sky: [pole,
When He shall reign from pole to
The LORD of every human soul:

MISSIONS

4 When all shall heed the words He
Amid their daily cares, [said
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs : [win
And He Who conquered death shall
The mightier conquest over sin.

Amen.
W. C. BRYANT, 1869.

312

P.M.

*How beautiful upon the mountains are
the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
that publisheth peace. Isa. lii. 7.*

1 O SION, haste, thy mission high
ful ling [is Light :
To te. . . to all the world that God
That He Who made all nations is
not willing
One soul should perish, lost in
shades of night :
Publish glad tidings, tidings of
peace,
Tidings of JESUS, redemption
and release.

2 Behold, how many thousands still
are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-
house of sin,
With none to tell them of the
SAVIOUR'S dying, [win.
Or of the life He died for them to
Publish glad tidings, &c.

3 'Tis thine to save from peril of
perdition
The souls for whom the LORD His
life laid down :
Beware lest, slothful to fulfil thy
mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should
deck His crown.
Publish glad tidings, &c.

4 Proclaim to every people, tongue,
and nation
That GOD, in Whom they live and
move, is Love :
Tell how He stooped to save His
lost creation,
And died on earth that man
might live above.
Publish glad tidings, &c.

5 Give of thy sons to bear the message
glorious,
Give of thy wealth to speed them
on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in
prayer victorious ;
And haste the coming of the
glorious day.
Publish glad tidings, &c.

6 He comes again—O Sion, ere thou
meet Him,
Make known to every heart His
saving grace :
Let none Whom He hath ransomed
fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see
His face. [peace,
Publish glad tidings, tidings of
Tidings of JESUS, redemption
and release. Amen.

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870.

313

8.8.8.6.

*And the Lord said unto me, Behold, I have
put My words in thy mouth. Jer. i. 9.*

1 SEND Thou, O LORD, to every
place
Swift messengers before Thy face,
The heralds of Thy wondrous grace,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

2 Send men whose eyes have seen the
King ! [ring :
Men in whose ears His sweet words
Send such Thy lost ones home to
bring :
Send them where Thou wilt come.

3 To bring good news to souls in sin :
The bruised and broken hearts to
win :
In every place to bring them in
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

4 Gird each one with the SPIRIT'S
sword, [Word :
The sword of Thine own deathless
And make them conquerors, con-
quering LORD,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

5 Raise up, O LORD the HOLY GHOST,
From this broad land a mighty host,
Their steadfast aim to seek the lost.
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

Amen.
MARY C. GATES, 1888.

314

7.7.7.7.

*Take . . . the sword of the Spirit, which is
the Word of God. Eph. vi. 17.*

1 SOLDIERS of the Cross, arise !
Gird you with your armour
bright :
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.

2 O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky :
Let it float there, wide unfurled ;
Bear it onward ; lift it high.

MISSIONS

- 3 Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living WORD,
Let the SAVIOUR's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.
- 4 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.
- 5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows
To the outcast and forlorn cease:
Speak of mercy and of peace.
- 6 Guard the helpless; seek the
strayed:
Comfort troubles: banish grief;
In the might of GOD arrayed
Scatter sin and unbelief.
- 7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the SPIRIT's
sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the LORD.
Amen.
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

315 8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end
of the world. St. Matt. xxviii. 20.*

- 1 **S**PEED Thy servants, SAVIOUR,
speed them: [waves;
Thou art LORD of winds and
They were bound, but Thou hast
freed them:
Now they go to free the slaves;
Be Thou with them:
Tis Thine arm alone that saves.
- 2 Friends and home and all forsaking,
LORD, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
O be with them!
Lead them safely by the hand.
- 3 When they think of home, now
dearer
Than it ever seemed before,
Bring the promised glory nearer,
Let them see that peaceful shore.
Where Thy people
Rest from toil, and weep no more.
- 4 Where no fruit appears to cheer
them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, LORD, draw near
them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain:
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

- 5 In the midst of opposition
Let them trust, O LORD, in Thee:
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be:
Never leave them,
Till Thy face in heaven they see;
- 6 There to reap in joy for ever,
Fruit that grows from seed here
sown:
There to be with Him, Who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
And with triumph
Sing a SAVIOUR's grace alone.
Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1826.

316 8.7.8.7.4.7.

*To give light to them that sit in darkness,
St. Luke i. 79.*

- 1 **S**OULS in heathen darkness lying,
Where no light has broken
through,
Souls that JESUS bought by dying,
Whom His soul in travail knew:
Thousand voices
Call us, o'er the waters blue.
- 2 Christians, hearken! None has
taught them
Of His love so deep and dear:
Of the precious price that bought
them:
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know Him, [dear,
Guide them from their darkness
- 3 Haste, O haste, and spread the
tidings
Wide to earth's remotest strand:
Let no brother's bitter chidings
Rise against us, when we stand
In the Judgment,
From some far, forgotten land.
- 4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiten,
All along each distant shore:
Seaward far the islands brighten:
Light of nations I lead us o'er:
When we seek them,
Let Thy SPIRIT go before. Amen.
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

317 7.6.7.8.D.

*Now it is high time to awake out of sleep.
Rom. xiii. 11.*

- 1 **A**WAKE! awake! O Christian,
The long dark night is past,
The Day-Star is arising,
The dawn is near at last:
The lands so long enshrouded
In darkness deep and drear
Are longing that the tidings
Of GOD's love they may hear.

MISSIONS

2 A cry comes o'er the mountains
And floats upon the breeze,
From tropic shores and islands,
And from the Arctic Seas.
'Neath gleaming constellations,
The pole star in the north,
From Yukon's ice-bound borders,
The yearning cry comes forth.

3 From sea-girt Australasia,
Where in the starry sky
The Southern Cross burns brightly,
Again there comes the cry.
In valleys fair and smiling,
Where Christian ne'er hath trod,
The weary hearts are sighing
For Thee—the unknown GOD.

4 Where o'er the slopes of Persia
The fiery crescent gleams,
From distant dark Uganda,
And Niger's deadly streams,
From China's unloved daughters,
From flower-crowned Japan,
The cry is heard, 'O tell us
GOD's wondrous love to man.'

5 From lips of suffering sisters,
'Neath India's glowing sun,
From earth's dark, cruel places,
From many a weary one,
The cry is 'Come and help us,'
Who grope as in the night,
Our eyes are blind and sightless,
O show us the true light.

6 'O hear our cry, good Christian,
And in our sore distress
Reveal to us the SAVIOUR,
Who longs to love and bless;
And then with hearts uplifted,
And grateful voice we'll raise,
To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
Our joyful song of praise.' Amen.

KATHARINE S. MILLS, 1899.

318

7.6.7.6.D.

The love of Christ constraineth us.
2 Cor. v. 14.

1 THE love of CHRIST constraineth;
O let the watchword ring
Till all the world adoring
To JESUS' feet it bring.
Till north and south the kingdoms
Shall own His glorious sway,
And east and west the nations
Rejoice to see His day.

2 The love of CHRIST constraineth;
At home, where'er
By sea or land,
His Name we bear.

We ask not that our service
Or great or small may be,
If only Thou wilt own it,
Dear LORD, as unto Thee.

3 The love of CHRIST constraineth;
And we who trust His Word,
Who know and feel its power
To gladder service stirred,
Shall neither faint nor falter,
Though dark the night and long,
And weak our hands that labour;
His strength shall make us strong.

4 The love of CHRIST constraineth;
Then let us work and pray,
And watch the glad appearing
Of that triumphant day.
When FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
By every tongue confessed,
All earth His broad dominion
In His dear loveshall rest. Amen.

CARA B. EVANS.

319

Six 8's.

The Master is come, and calleth for thee.
St. John xi. 28.

1 THE Master comes! He calls for
thee—
Go forth at His almighty word,
Obedient to His last command,
And tell to those who never heard,
Who sit in deepest shades of night,
That CHRIST has come to give them
light.

2 The Master calls! Shall not thy
heart
In warm responsive love reply,
'LORD, here am I; send me, send
me—
Thy willing slave—to live or die;
An instrument unfit indeed,
Yet Thou wilt give me what I need!'

3 And if thou canst not go, yet bring
An offering of a willing heart;
Then, though thou tarriest at home,
Thy GOD shall give thee, too, thy
part;

The messengers of peace upbear
In ceaseless and prevailing prayer.

4 Short is the time for service true,
For soon shall dawn that glorious
day,

When, all the harvest gathered in,
Each faithful heart shall hear
Him say—

'My child, well done! thy toil is
o'er—

Enter My joy for evermore!'

Amen.

EMILY MAY CRAWFORD, 1890.

MISSIONS

320

7.6.7.6.D.

Early shall my prayer come before Thee.
Ps. lxxviii. 13.

1 **T**HE morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the GOD we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the SAVIOUR's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in tides stay;
Stay not till a
Triumphant reach thy home;
Stay not till all the ho
Proclaim—'The LORD is come!'
Amen.

REV. SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832.

321

Six 8's.

Come over into Macedonia, and help us.
Acts xvi. 9.

1 **T**HROUGH midnight gloom from
Macedon
The cry of myriads as of one,
The voiceful silence of despair,
Is eloquent in awful prayer,
The soul's exceeding bitter cry,
'Come o'er and help us, or we die.'

2 How mournfully it echoes on!
For half the earth is Macedon;
These brethren to their brethren
call, [all
And by the Love which loved them
And by the whole world's Life they
cry,
'O ye that live, behold we die!'

3 By other sounds the world is won
Than that which wails from Ma-
cedon;
The roar of gain is round it rolled,
Or men unto themselves are sold,
And cannot list the alien cry,
'O hear and help us, lest we die.'

4 Yet with that cry from Macedon
The very car of CHRIST rolls on;
'I come; who would abide My day
In yonder wilds prepare My way;

My voice is crying in their cry:
Help ye the dying, lest ye die.'

5 **J**ESUS, for men of Man the Son,
Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon;
O by the kingdom and the power
And glory of Thine Advent hour,
Wake heart and will to hear their
cry:

Help us to help them, lest we die.

Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1871.

322

D.C.M.

Awake, thou that sleepest. Eph. v. 14.

1 **U**PROUSE you! Soldiers of the
Cross,
And let your banner fly;
Ring out the tale of JESUS love,
And raise your songs on high:
Tell all the nations how He died
To save the world from sin;
Proclaim the kingdom's open gates,
That all may enter in!

2 O rouse you to your noble task,
To win a dying world,
And rest not till in every land
CHRIST'S standard be unfurled!
O never let your voice be stilled,
Your life-long struggle cease,
Till all the earth shall worship Him,
The eternal Prince of Peace.

3 Our sons and daughters met the call
To duty's gory field;
And laid their lives at honour's feet,
Not knowing how to yield:
Shall we the fight with hosts of hell
With craven hearts forgo?
Not till the Master's cause is won
And vanquished is the foe!

4 Then forward to the battle press,
Ye ransomed sons of light;
Your dauntless souls shall victory
gain
In every long-drawn fight;
Till ye before the throne of GOD
Your joyful captives bring,
And with the crown upon your
brow
His endless praises sing! Amen.
DEAN F. PARTRIDGE.

323

7.6.7.6.D.

The night is far spent, the day is at hand.
Rom. xiii. 12.

1 **W**ORK, for the day is coming!
Day in the Word foretold,
When, 'mid the scenes triumphant,
Longed for by saints of old,

MISSIONS

He Who on earth a stranger
Traversed its paths of pain,
JESUS, the Prince, the SAVIOUR,
Comes evermore to reign.

2 Work, for the day is coming!
Darkness will soon be gone,
Then o'er the night of weeping
Day without end shall dawn.
What now we sow in sadness,
Then we shall reap in joy:
Hope will be changed to gladness,
Praise be our blest employ.

3 Work, for the LORD is coming!
Children of light are we;
From JESUS' bright appearing
Powers of darkness flee.
Soon will the strife be ending,
Soon all our toils below,
Not to the dark we're tending,
But to the day we go. Amen.

Also the following:

ANON.

100 The people that in darkness sat.
476 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
478 Hail! Thou source of every blessing.
517 Jesus shall reign.
533 Lift up your heads.
542 Thou Whose Almighty Word.
564 Thy life was given for me.
652 Thy kingdom come, O God.
692 Coming, coming, yes they are.

Almsgiving and other Offerings

324

8.8.8.4.

Freely ye have received, freely give.
St. Matt. x. 8.

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

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love
declare: (there,
Where harvests ripen, Thou art
Giver of all!

3 For peaceful homes and healthful
days,
For all the blessings earth displays
We owe Thee thankfulness and
praise,
Giver of all!

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

5 Thou giv'st the HOLY SPIRIT's
dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces
shower

Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins for-
given, (heaven,
For means of grace, and hopes of
FATHER, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?

7 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
O may we ever with Thee live,
Giver of all! Amen.
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-
WORTH, 1863.

325

8.7.8.7.D.

*Give; not grudgingly, . . . for God loveth
a cheerful giver. 2 Cor. ix. 7.*

1 **L**ORD of glory, Who hast bought
us
With Thy life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones
That tremendous sacrifice,
And with that hast freely given
Blessings, countless as the sand,
To the unthankful and the evil
With Thine own unsparing hand;

2 Grant us hearts, dear LORD, to yield
Thee
Gladly, freely of Thine own;
With the sunshine of Thy goodness
Melt our thankless hearts of stone;
Till our cold and selfish natures,
Warmed by Thee, at length be-
lieve

That more happy and more blessed
Tis to give than to receive.

3 Wonderful honour hast Thou given
To our humblest charity
In Thine own mysterious sentence,
'Ye have done it unto Me.'
Can it be, O gracious Master,
Thou dost deign for alms to sue,
Saying by Thy poor and needy,
'Give as I have given to you?'

4 Yes: the sorrow and the suffering,
Which on every hand we see,
Channels are for tithes and offerings
Due by solemn right to Thee;
Right of which we may not rob Thee,
Debt we may not choose but pay,
Lest that face of love and pity
Turn from us another day.

5 LORD of glory, Who hast bought us
With Thy life-blood as the price,
Never grudging for the lost ones
That tremendous sacrifice,

ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,
Hope, to stay our souls on Thee ;
But, O best of all Thy graces,
Give us Thine own charity.

Amen.

ELIZA S. ALDERSON, 1808.

326

8.7.8.7.D.

*As every man hath received the gift, even
so minister the same one to another.*
1 Pet. iv. 10.

1 **L**ORD, Thou lov'st the cheerful
giver,

Who with open heart and hand
Blesses freely, as a river
That refreshes all the land ;
Grant us then the grace of giving
With a spirit large and free,
That our life and all our living
We may consecrate to Thee.

2 We are Thine, Thy mercy sought us,
Found us in death's dreadful way,
To the fold in safety brought us,
Never more from Thee to stray.
Thine own life Thou freely gavest
As an offering on the Cross
For each sinner whom Thou savest
From eternal shame and loss.

3 Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,
May we heed Thy Church's call ;
Gladly in all times and places
Give to Thee Who givest all.
Thou hast bought us, and no longer
Can we claim to be our own ;
Ever free and ever stronger,
We shall serve Thee, LORD, alone.

4 SAVIOUR, Thou hast freely given
All the blessings we enjoy,
Earthly store and bread of heaven.
Love and peace without alloy ;
Humbly now we bow before Thee,
And our all to Thee resign ;
For the kingdom, power, and glory,
Are, O LORD, for ever Thine.

Amen.

REV. ROBERT MURRAY, 1880.

327

6.5.6.5.D.

*All things come of Thee, and of Thine
own have we given Thee.* 1 Chron.
xxix. 14.

1 **L**ORD of all creation,
Now before Thy throne,
We Thy people bring Thee
Gifts that are Thine own.
Thine is all the greatness,
Power and glory Thine,
High o'er all exalted,
Majesty Divine.

Of Thine own we offer,
Of Thy gifts we give
Unto Thee, O FATHER,
In Whose life all live.

2 All the gold and silver,
Corn on plains and hills,
Grass upon the mountains,
Water in the rills—
All things yield Thee glory,
With Thy Light they shine ;
Thou art all inspir'd—
Science, skill, are Thine.
Of Thine own, &c.

3 Body, soul, and spirit,
Thought, and speech, and song
Come of Thee, Creator,
And to Thee belong.
These in bounden duty
We devote to Thee ;
Thine is all the dower,
Thine the glory be.
Of Thine own, &c.

4 Of all works man doeth,
None can greater be
Than the work devoted,
O LORD GOD, to Thee :
Hither all to serve Thee,
Rich and poor repair,
Joy awaits Thy people
In Thy house of prayer.
Of Thine own, &c.

5 Alms-deeds, prayers, and praises,
With 'the willing mind,'
In the Name of JESUS,
Shall acceptance find.
Evermore thanksgiving
To the FATHER, SON,
And the gracious SPIRIT,
Blessed THREE in ONE,
Still Thy Church shall offer,
Of Thy gifts shall give
Unto Thee, the Giver,
In Whose life all live.

Amen.

REV. S. CHILDE CLARKE, 1883.

328

S.M.

*Remember the words of the Lord Jesus,
how He said, It is more blessed to give
than to receive.* Acts xx. 35.

1 **W**E give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be :
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O LORD, from Thee.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly as Thou blestest us
To Thee our first-fruits give.

ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd
bled,
Are straying from the fold.

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be ;
Whatever for Thine we do, O LORD,
We do it unto Thee. Amen.
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW,
1858.

Also the following :

564 Thy life was given for me.
621 Take my life, and let it be.

Suitable for Hospital Sunday.

329

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*They brought unto Him all sick people . . .
and He healed them. St. Matt. iv. 24.*

1 **THOU** to Whom the sick and
dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
Hear us, JESU, as we meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

2 Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care,
On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

3 May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart,
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

4 So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed,
healed,—
One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned, at Thy judgment-
seat. Amen.
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1870.

330

D.C.M.

*They . . . brought unto Him all that were
diseased. St. Matt. xiv. 35.*

1 **THINE** arm, O LORD, in days of
old
Was strong to heal and save ;
It triumphed o'er disease and death,
O'er darkness and the grave.
To Thee they went, the blind, the
The palsied and the lame, dumb,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

2 And lo ! Thy touch brought life and
health, [sight ;
Gave speech and strength and
And youth renewed and frenzy
calmed
Owned Thee, the LORD of Light,
And now, O LORD, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Though love and might no longer
By touch, or word, or look, [heal
Though they who do Thy work must
Thy laws in nature's book ; [read
Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,
Come, cleanse the sinful taint ;
Give joy and peace where all is strife,
And strength where all is faint.

4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou LORD of life and death ;
Restore and quicken, soothe and
bless,
With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that
Give wisdom's heavenly lore, [see
That whole and sick, and weak and
strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

Amen.

DEAN E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1867.

Also the following :

21 At eve when the sun was set.

**For those that Travel by
Land or by Water**

331

Six 8's.

*Thou rulest the raging of the sea : Thou
 stillest the waves thereof when they arise.
Ps. lxxxix. 10.*

1 **ETERNAL** FATHER, strong to
save, [wave,
Whose arm doth bind the restles
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep ;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL BY LAND OR WATER

20 SAVIOUR, Whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive
heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its ragedist sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Sacred SPIRIT, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O TRINITY of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's
hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let their rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land
and sea. Amen.

WILLIAM WHITING, 1860.

332

8.7.8.7.7.7.

Commit thy way unto the Lord.
Ps. xxxvii. 5.

1 LORD most holy, GOD most
mighty,
Let our cry come unto Thee:
Save from perils all who journey
O'er the land, and on the sea,
Nenth the shadow of Thy wing
All our dear ones sheltering.

2 Thou Who didst sustain Thy people
As they wandered in the wild,
Shielding them from instant danger
Or when crafty foe beguiled;
Still protect Thine Israel;
Thou their Keeper, all is well.

3 In their going, in their coming,
At all times, in every place,
From all hurt to soul and body
As they run their earthly race;
Guardian Who dost never sleep,
Those we love in safety keep.

4 Pilgrims, sojourners, and strangers,
We, as all our fathers were,
Having no abiding city,
To Jerusalem repair;
Bring us—all life's journeys o'er,
There to dwell for evermore. Amen.

REV. S. CHILDS CLARKE, 1885.

Also the following:

333 Holy Father, in Thy mercy.
458 Fierce was the wild billow.
459 Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep.
513 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

For Departing or Absent Friends

333

8.5.8.3.

*We . . . do not cease to pray for you, . . .
that ye might be filled with the know-
ledge of His will. Col. i. 9.*

1 HOLY FATHER, in Thy mercy
Hear our earnest prayer;
Keep our loved ones, in their
absence,

'Nenth Thy care.

2 JESUS, SAVIOUR, let Thy presence
Be their light and guide; [ness,
Keep, O keep them, in their weak-
At Thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In Thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

4 May the joy of Thy salvation
Be their strength and stay; [Thee
May they love and may they praise
Day by day.

5 HOLY SPIRIT, let Thy teaching
Sanctify their life; [quer
Send Thy grace, that they may con-
In the strife.

6 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
GOD the ONE in THREE,
Bless them, guide them, save them,
keep them

Near to Thee.

Amen.

ISABELLA S. STEPHENSON, 1880.

334

6.6.8.4.

*The Lord of peace Himself give you peace
always by all means. 2 Thess. iii. 16.*

1 WITH the sweet word of peace
We bid our brethren go;
Peace as a river to increase,
And ceaseless flow.

2 With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to Thy watchful care
Eternal Friend!

3 With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With then dwell.

4 With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee,
That Thou, O LORD, in life and
Their help shalt be; [death,

5 Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.

FOR DEPARTING OR ABSENT FRIENDS

6 Farewell! in hope and love,
In faith and peace and prayer;
Till He Whose home is ours above,
Unite us there! Amen.
GEORGE WATSON, 1867.

335

9.8.8.0.

*Now, brethren, I commend you to God,
and to the Word of His grace. Acts
xx. 32.*

1 **G**OD be with you till we meet
again!
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you!
GOD be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet again! Till we meet
again!
Till we meet at JESUS' feet:
Till we meet again! Till we meet
again!
GOD be with you till we meet
again!

2 GOD be with you till we meet again!
'Neath His wings securely hide
you,
Daily manna still provide you;
GOD be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet again, &c.

3 GOD be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound
you,
Put His loving arms around you,
GOD be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet again, &c.

4 GOD be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er
you,
Smite death's threatening wave
before you:
GOD be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet again, &c. Amen.
REV. J. EAMES RANKIN, 1882.

Also the following:

315 Speed Thy servants.

409 Blest be the tie that binds.

In Times of War

336

L.M.

*He maketh wars to cease unto the end of
the earth. Ps. xlv. 9.*

1 **O** GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the
world to cease:
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.
2 Remember, LORD, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O
LORD?
Where rest but on Thy faithful
word?

None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

4 Where saints and angels dwell
above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.
Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

337

C.M.

*Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the
power, and the glory, and the victory.
1 Chron. xxi. 11.*

1 **G**REAT Gun of hosts, our ears
have heard,
Our fathers oft have told,
What wonders Thou hast done for
Thy glorious deeds of old. (them,

2 Not by their might was safety
wrought,
Nor victory by their sword;
But Thou didst guard the chosen
race:
Who Thy great Name adored.

3 Great GOD of hosts! their GOD, and
Our only LORD and King: (ours;
Let that right arm which fought for
them
To us salvation bring.

4 To Thee the glory we'll ascribe,
By Whom the conquest came,
And in triumphant songs of praise
Will celebrate Thy Name.

Amen.

E. OSLER, 1886.

338

P.M.

Peace shall be upon Israel. Ps. cxlv. 5.

1 **G**OD the all-terrible! King, Who
ordainest
Thunder Thy clarion, lightning
Thy sword;
Show forth Thy pity on high where
Thou reignest: (LORD!
Give to us peace in our time, O

2 GOD the almighty One! wisely
ordaining
Judgments unsearchable, famine
and sword:
Over the tumult of war Thou art
reigning: (LORD!
Give to us peace in our time, O

IN TIMES OF WAR

3 GOD the all-merciful ! earth hath forsaken

Thy ways of blessedness, slighted
Thy word ;

Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors
awaken ; [LORD]

Give to us peace in our time, O

4 GOD the all-righteous One ! man hath defied Thee ;

Yet eternally standeth Thy word ;

Falsehood and wrong shall not
tarry ; aside Thee : [LORD]

Give to us peace in our time, O

5 GOD the all-wise ! by the fire of Thy chastening

Earth shall to freedom and truth
be restored :

Through the thick darkness Thy
kingdom is hastening :

Thou wilt give peace in Thy time,
O LORD !

6 So shall Thy children with thankful devotion

Praise Him Who saved them from
peril and sword, [ocean,

Singing in chorus from ocean to
Peace to the nations, and praise
to the LORD. Amen.

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842 ; and

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

339

8.8.6.D.

The God of Jacob defend thee. Ps. xx. 1.

1 O LORD our Banner, GOD of might,

Who wast with Joshua in the fight,
And Moses on the hill,

Be with Thy servants far away,
Their shield by night, their guide

by day.

To succour them from ill.

2 For husband, brother, son, and sire,

We raise up hands that never tire
On this our mount of prayer ;

Thou knowest, we but dimly guess,
The day's long toil, the night's dis-

And all they do and bear. [tress,

3 The battle's issue hangs on Thee ;

In Thy firm hand the scales we see
Of mortal loss and gain ;

And tidings carried swift as thought
Twixt land and land to Thee are

nought

But Thine own will made plain.

4 Giver of strength, O bless and aid
Thy servants 'gainst the foe arrayed ;

Go forth with them to fight !

In battle's storm their shelter be ;

Thy SPIRIT grant, of unity,

Of counsel, and of might.

5 Watch o'er the wounded in the
field,

And, where the sick and dying
Their souls, do Thou be nigh !

Give peace within the heart dis-
tressed, [best,

And peace on earth, and, last and
Thy peace beyond the sky. Amen.

ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH, 1885.

340

Six 8's.

*They shall beat their swords into plow-
shares, and their spears into pruning-
hooks ; nation shall not lift up sword
against nation, neither shall they learn
war any more. Isa. ii. 4.*

1 O LORD of hosts, Who didst up-
raise [right,

Strong captains to defend the
In darker years and sterner days,

And armedst Israel for the fight ;
Thou madest Joshua true and

strong,

And David framed the battle-song.

2 And must we battle yet ? Must we,
Who bear the tender name Di-

vine,

Still barter life for victory—

Still glory in the crimson sign ?

The Crucified between us stands,
And lifts on high His wounded

hands.

3 LORD, we are weak and wilful yet,
The fault is in our clouded eyes :

But Thou, through anguish and
regret,

Dost make Thy faithless children
wise ;

Through wrong, through hate, Thou
dost approve

The far-off victories of love.

4 And so from out the heart of strife,
Diviner echoes peal and thrill :

The scorned delights, the lavished
life, [will ;

The pain that serves a nation's
Thy comfort stills the mourner's

cries,

And love is crowned by sacrifice.

5 As rains that weep the clouds away,
As winds that leave a calm in

heaven,

So let the slayer cease to slay :—

The passion healed, the wrath
forgiven,

Draw nearer, bid the tumult cease,
Redeemer, SAVIOUR, Prince of

Peace ! Amen.

A. C. BENSON, 1900.

IN TIMES OF SCARCITY

In Times of Scarcity

341

Six 7's.

Thy will be done, as in heav'n, so in earth. St. Luke xi. 2.

1 **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.

2 What our FATHER does is well ;
Shall the wilful heart rebel ?
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
Is it not Himself to be
All our store eternally ?

3 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 ?

4 What our FATHER does is well :
May the thought within us dwell ;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
GOD can save us in our need,
GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

5 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.
Tr. (1861) from the German of
Rev. Benj. Schmolck (1720) by
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

Thanksgiving

342

P.M.

O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord. Ps. cxxxv. 1.

1 **REJOICE** to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation ;
Rejoice and praise our mighty

LORD,
Whose arm hath brought salva-

tion ;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name ;
For He is GOD alone

Who hath His mercy shown ;
Let all His saints adore Him !

2 When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining ;
O 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 !

3 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation ;
Rejoice and praise our mighty

LORD,
Whose arm hath brought salva-
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name ;
For He is GOD alone

Who hath His mercy shown ;
Let all His saints adore Him !

Amen.
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

343

P.M.

This God is our God for ever and ever.
Ps. xlviii. 14.

1 **NOW** thank we all our GOD,
With heart and hands and
voices,

Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices :
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 O may this bounteous GOD
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us ;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to GOD
The FATHER now be given,
The SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Supreme in highest heaven,
The ONE eternal GOD,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.
Tr. (1858) from Rev. Martin Rinkart
by CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

Also the following :

460 For the beauty of the earth.
616 Sing to the Lord a joyful song.
678 My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made

344

Barbrest 7.7.7.7.

Paraphrase of Psalm cxxxvi

1 **PRAISE**, O praise our GOD and
King ;

Hymns of adoration sing ;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise
Day by
For
Ever

3 And th
Shinin
For
Ever

4 Praise
To mat
For
Ever

5 And ha
Crops o
For
Ever

6 Praise
He hat
For
Ever

7 And for
Pledge
For
Ever

8 Glory to
Glory le
Glory
And b

RE
345

I will joy

1 **PRAISE**
Forti
Bounte
Let Thy

2 For the
For the
Flocks t
Yellow s

3 All that s
Scatters
All that
From he

4 These to
Source w
And for
Grateful

346

They joy be

1 **COME**,
Raise
All is safe
Ere the v

HARVEST

- 2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run :
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
- 3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light :
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain :
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
- 5 And hath hid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield :
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 Praise Him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor ;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure ;
- 7 And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss :
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 8 Glory to our bounteous King ;
Glory let creation sing :
Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE.
Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

345

7.7.7.7.

I will joy in the God of my salvation.
Hab. iii. 18.

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,
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 rich o'erflowing stores :
These to Thee, O GOD, we owe :
Source whence all our blessings flow :
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise
Amen.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772.

346

Eight 7's.

*They joy before Thee according to the joy
in harvest. Isa. ix. 3.*

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home !
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin :

GOD, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied :
Come to GOD a own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home !

2 All the world is GOD's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield :
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown :
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear :
LORD of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the LORD our GOD shall come,
And shall take His harvest home ;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away ;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast ;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, LORD, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home !
Gather Thon Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin :
There, for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide :
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.
Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1844.

347

8.7.8.7.D.

Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.
Ps. lxx. 11.

1 TO Thee, O LORD, our hearts we
In hymns of adoration : raise,
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise,
With shouts of exultation.
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing :
The valleys stand so thick with corn,
That even they are singing.

2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine altar, LORD, we lay
The first-fruits of Thy blessing :
By Thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal ;
Thou Who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary,
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary :
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
CHRIST's golden sheaves for ever-
more
To garners bright elected !

HARVEST

4 O blessed is that land of GOD,
Where saints abide for ever,
Where golden fields spread far and
broad,
Where flows the crystal river,
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blest and strong
Thrice blessed is that harvest song
Which never hath an ending!
Amen.
WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1861.

348

P.M.

*The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord :
and Thou givest them their meat in due
season. 1st. cxlv. 15.*

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

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far ;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star ;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed ;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the LORD, O thank
the LORD,
For all His love.

3 We thank Thee then, O FATHER,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest
Our life, our health, our food ;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the LORD, O thank
the LORD,
For all His love. Amen.
Tr. (1861) from Matthias Claudius
(1782) by JANE MONTGOMERY
CAMPELL.

349

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*While the earth remaineth, seedtime and
harvest . . . shall not cease. Gen. viii. 22.*

1 **G**OD the FATHER, Whose creation
Gives to flowers and fruits their
birth,
Thou, Whose yearly operation
Brings the hour of harvest mirth,
Here to Thee we make oblation
Of the August-gold of earth.

2 GOD the WORD, the sun maturing
With his blessed ray the corn,
Spake of Thee, O Sun enduring,
Thee, O everlasting Morn,
Thee in Whom our woes find curing,
Thee that liftest up our horn.

3 GOD the HOLY GHOST, the showers
That have fattened out the grain,
Types of Thy celestial powers,
Symbols of baptismal rain,
Shadowed out the grace that dowers
All the faithful of Thy train.

4 When the harvest of each nation
Severs righteousness from sin,
And Archangel-proclamation
Bids to put the sickle in,
And each age and generation
Sink to woe, or glory win :

5 Grant that we, or young, or hoary,
Lengthened be our span or brief,
Whatsoe'er the life-long story
Of our joy or of our grief,
May be garnered up in glory
As Thine own elected sheaf.

6 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.
REV. J. M. NEALE, 1859.

350

7.6.7.6.

*Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit.
St. Matt. vii. 17.*

1 **T**HE year is swiftly waning,
The summer days are past ;
And life, brief life, is speeding ;
The end is nearing fast.

2 The ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go ;
But Thou, Eternal FATHER,
No time or change canst know.

3 O pour Thy grace upon us
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in heaven with Thee.

HARVEST

4 Behold, the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned;
LORD, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.

5 O by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,

6 Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace;
That we Thy Name may hallow,
And see at last Thy face. Amen.
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

351

P.M.

Behold, a sower went forth to sow.
St. Matt. xiii. 3.

1 THE sower went forth sowing,
The seed in secret slept
Through days of faith and patience,
Till out the green blade crept;
And warmed by golden sunshine,
And fed by silver rain,
At last the fields were whitened
To harvest once again.

O praise the heavenly Sower,
Who gave the fruitful seed,
And watched and watered duly,
And ripened for our need.

2 Behold! the heavenly Sower
Goes forth with better seed,
The word of sure salvation,
With feet and hands that bleed;
Here in His Church 'tis scattered,
Our spirits are the soil;

Then let an ample fruitage
Repay His pain and toil.

O fair to Him the harvest
Wherein all goodness thrives,
And this the true thanksgiving,
The first-fruits of our lives.

3 Within a hallowed acre
He sows yet other grain.
When peaceful earth receiveth
The dead He died to gain;
For though the growth be hidden,
We know that they shall rise:
Yea, even now they ripen
In sunny Paradise.

O summer land of harvest,
O fields for ever white (raiment,
With souls that wear CHRIST'S
With crowns of golden light)

4 One day the heavenly Sower
Shall reap where He hath sown,
And come again rejoicing,
And with Him bring His own;
And then the fan of judgment
Shall winnow from His floor
The chaff into the furnace
That dameth evermore.

O holy, awful Reaper,
Have mercy in the day
Thou putt'st in Thy sickle,
And cast us not away. Amen.
REV. W. ST. HILL BOURNE, 1874.

352

10.10.10.10.

*Hearken unto the cry and the prayer
which Thy servant prayeth before Thee.*
2 Chron. vi. 19.

1 HEAR us, O LORD, from heaven
Thy dwelling-place:
Like them of old, in vain we toil
all night,
Unless with us Thou go, Who art
the Light;
Come then, O LORD, that we may see
Thy face.

2 Thou, LORD, dost rule the raging of
the sea,
When loud the storm and furious
is the gale:
Strong is Thine arm; our little
barques are frail:
Send us Thy help; remember Galilee.

3 Our wives and children we commend
to Thee:
For them we plough the land and
plough the deep; [we reap,
For them by day the golden corn
By night the silver harvest of the sea.

4 We thank Thee, LORD, for sunshine,
dew, and rain,
Broadcast from heaven by Thine
almighty hand—
Source of all life, unnumbered as
the sand—
Bird, beast, and fish, herb, fruit, and
golden grain.

5 O Bread of Life, Thou in Thy Word
hast said,
Who feeds in faith on Me shall
never die!

In mercy hear Thy hungry chil-
dren's cry.— [bread!

FATHER, give us this day our daily

6 Sow in our hearts the seeds of Thy
dear love,
That we may reap contentment,
joy, and peace;
And when at last our earthly
labours cease, [above.
Grant us to join Thy harvest home
Amen.

WM. HENRY GILL, 1886.

Also the following:

324 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea.

397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.

463 God of mercy, God of grace.

FOR NATIONAL OCCASIONS

For National Occasions

353

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

And all the people shouted, and said, God save the king. 1 Sam. x. 24.

1 **G**OD save our gracious king,
Long live our noble king,
GOD save the king:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
GOD save the king.

2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
GOD save the king.

The following verse may also be sung.

3 Our loved Dominion bless
With peace and happiness
From shore to shore;
And let our Empire be
United, loyal, free,
True to herself and Thee
For evermore. Amen.

HENRY CAREY, c. 1742 (vv. 1, 2).

354

L.M.

As the garden of the Lord

Ps. l. 10.

1 **P**RAISE to our bounteous hand
Prepared of old our glorious land;
A garden fenced with silver sea,
A people prosperous, strong, and free.

2 Praise to our GOD; through all our past
His mighty arm hath held us fast;
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,
Have brought the rich and peaceful years.

3 Praise to our GOD; the vine He set
Within our coasts is fruitful yet;
On many a shore her seedlings grow;
'Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

4 Praise to our GOD; His power alone
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne;
Sustained by counsels wise and just,
And guarded by a people's trust.

5 Praise to our GOD; though chastenings stern
Our evil dross should thoroughly
His rod and staff, from age to age,
Shall rule and guide His heritage.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

355

8.7.8.7.D.

Let the people praise Thee, O God.

Ps. lxvii. 3.

1 **L**ORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,
Hear us from Thy holy abode,
While our hearts, with deep devotion,

Own their great and gracious GOD:
Now with joy we come before Thee,
Seek Thy face, Thy mercies sing;
LORD of life, and light, and glory,
Guard Thy Church, and guide our king.

2 Peace and health, and every blessing,
Are Thy bounteous gifts alone;
Comforts undeserved possessing,
Here we bend before Thy throne:
Young and old, O GOD, before Thee
Their united tribute bring:
LORD of life, and light, and glory,
Shield our land, and save our king.

3 Thee, with humble adoration,
LORD, we praise for mercies past;
Still to this most favoured nation
May those mercies ever last;
And Thy servants still before Thee
Songs of ceaseless praise will sing:
LORD of life, and light, and glory,
Bless Thy people, bless our king.

Amen.

JOHN CROSSE, 1825.

356

7.6.7.6.D.

Let the people praise Thee, O God: let all the people praise Thee. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing. Ps. lxvii. 5, 6.

1 **F**ROM ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee LORD,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign word.
Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,
To Thee shall tribute yield.

2 O CHRIST, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, LORD JESUS,
The touch of Thy dear hand;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in lovingkindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day;

FOR NATIONAL OCCASIONS

Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

- 4 Our SAVIOUR King, defend us,
And guide where we should go ;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show ;
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee LORD.

Amen.

REV. ROBERT MURRAY, 1880.

357

8.7.8.7.D.

The throne is established by righteousness.
Prov. xvi. 12.

- 1 O KING of kings, Whose reign of
old
Hath been from everlasting,
Before Whose throne their crowns
of gold [ing ;
The white-robed saints are cast-
While all the shining courts on high
With angel-songs are ringing,
O let Thy children venture nigh,
Their lowly homage bringing.

- 2 For every heart, made glad by Thee,
With thankful praise is swelling ;
And every tongue, with joy set free,
Its happy theme is telling [own,
Thou hast been mindful of Thine
And lo ! we come confessing--
'Tis Thou hast dowered our Empire's
throne

With countless years of blessing.

- 3 Lead on, O LORD, Thy people still,
New grace and wisdom giving,
To larger love and purer will,
And nobler heights of living.
And, while of all Thy love below
They chant the gracious story,
O teach them first Thy CHRIST to
know,
And magnify His glory. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1897.

358

Six 8's.

Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God.
Deut. viii. 11.

- 1 GOD of our fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine :
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us
yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

- 2 The tumult and the shouting dies ;
The captains and the kings depart ;

Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart :
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us
yet,

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

- 3 Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday [fire ;
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre !
Judge of the nations, spare us
yet,

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

- 4 If, drunk with sight of power, we
loose [in awe,
Wild tongues that have not Thee
Such boastsings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law :
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us
yet,

Lest we forget, lest we forget.

- 5 For heather, heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard ;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to
guard : [word,
For frantic boast and foolish
Thy mercy on Thy people, LORD.

Amen.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897.

Also the following :

566 O God, our help in ages past.

For the Church

359

Six 8's.

Hold fast the form of sound words.

2 Tim. i. 13.

- 1 FAITH of our fathers ! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and
sword ;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious
word !
Faith of our fathers ! holy faith !
We will be true to thee till
death !

- 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons
dark, [free ;
Were still in heart and conscience
How sweet would be their children's
fate, [thee !
If they, like them, could die for
Faith of our fathers ! &c.

- 3 Faith of our fathers ! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our
strife ; [how,
And preach thee too, as love knows
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers ! &c. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1842.

FOR THE CHURCH

Also the following:

- 425 Round the Sacred City gather,
624 The Church's one foundation.
648 Thy hand, O God, has guided.
792 Litany of the Church.

Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church

360

L.M.

*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. Isa. lx. 13.*

- 1 **O** LORD of hosts, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian
lands, (hands;
To dwell in temples made with
2 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.
3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-
place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them
Thine.
4 To Thee they all belong; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to Thy
throne,
We but present Thee with Thine
own.
5 The heads that guide endue with
skill, (ill,
The hands that work preserve from
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.
6 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.
REV. J. M. NEALE, 1843.

Also the following:

- 363 Christ is made the sure Foundation.
424 Christ is our Corner-stone.
624 The Church's one foundation.

Dedication of Special Offerings

361

8.7.8.7.D.

The holy city, new Jerusalem. Rev. xxi. 2.

- 1 **G**REAT GOD, to Thee our hearts
we raise
In joyful adoration; [praise
With saints above we hymn Thy
In notes of exultation;

They, round Thy throne a shining
throne, (sing:
Stand, Thy dread might confess-
We at Thy feet pour forth our song,
And humbly seek Thy blessing.

- 2 To Thy great glory, LORD, we place,
Within Thy shrine most holy,
These hallowed gifts, Thy courts to
grace,
With thankful hearts and lowly.
Accept, we pray, these works of love,
And seal them Thine for ever;
Thy gracious unction from above
Pour Thou on gifts and giver.
3 Fountain of good, and God of love,
Dwelling in light supernal;
Of all Thy gifts from heaven above,
Grant us the life eternal. [kneel,
And when within this shrine we
Our sacred Master meeting,
O may our hearts His presence feel,
And joy in heavenly greeting.
4 GOD of our fathers, Thee we hail,
One God from everlasting,
While saints their crowns within
the veil
Before Thy throne are casting.
On us and ours, O LORD, we pray,
In joy and in affliction,
Shed forth Thy SPIRIT, day by day,
In hallowing benediction. Amen.
CANON JULIAN, 1838.

Also the following:

- 400 Angel-voices, ever singing.
485 Holy offerings, rich and rare.

Dedication of a Church

362

PART 1. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*Jesus Christ Himself being the chief
Corner Stone. Eph. ii. 20.*

- 1 **B**LESSED 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 dost earthward move;
2 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.
3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,

DELICATION OF A CHURCH

Who for CHRIST's dear Name in
this world
Pain and tribulation bore.

- 4 Many a blow and biting sculpture
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.
- 5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

363

PART 2

- 1 CHRIST is made the sure Founda-
tion, [stone,
CHRIST the Head and Corner-
Chosen of the LORD, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.
- 2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
GOD the ONE in THREE adoring
In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O LORD of hosts, to-day ;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray ;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls away.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.
- 5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ev THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.
Tr (1851) from the Latin
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

Also the following :

- 397 All people that on earth do dwell.
400 Angel-voices, ever singing.
415 Jerusalem the golden.
482 Pleasant are Thy courts above,
544 Lord of the worlds above.
554 Lo, God is here, let us adore.
653 We love the place, O God.

Restoration of a Church

364

8.7.8.7.D.

*The glory of this latter house shall be
greater than of the former. Hag. ii. 9.*

- 1 LIFT the strain of high thanks-
giving,
Trend with songs the hallowed
way,
Praise our fathers' God for mercies
New to us their sons to-day !
Here they built for Him a dwelling,
Served Him here in ages past,
Fixed it for His sure possession,
Holy ground, while time shall last.
- 2 When the years had wrought their
changes,
He, our own unchanging God,
Thought on this His habitation,
Looked on His decayed abode ;
Heard our prayers, and helped our
counsels,
Blessed the silver and the gold,
Till once more His house [stand]
Firm and stately as of old.
- 3 Entering then Thy gates with
praises,
LORD, be ours Thine Israel's
prayer :—
' Rise into Thy place of resting,
Show Thy promised presence
there !'
Let the gracious word be spoken
Here, as once on Zion's height,
' This shall be My rest for ever,
This My dwelling of delight.'
- 4 Fill this latter house with glory
Greater than the former knew ;
Clothe with righteousness its priest-
hood,
Guide us all to reverence true ;
Let Thy Holy One's anointing
Here its sevenfold blessing shed ;
Spread for us the heavenly banquet,
Satisfy Thy poor with bread.
- 5 Praise to Thee, Almighty FATHER ;
Praise to Thee, Eternal SON ;
Praise to Thee, all-quickening
SPIRIT ;
Ever-blessed THREE in ONE !
Threefold power and grace and
wisdom ;
Moulding out of sinful clay
Living stones for that true temple,
Which shall never know decay.
Amen.
- REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

Anniversary Services

365

8.7.8.7.D.

*Look down from Thy holy habitation . . .
and bless Thy people.* Deut. xvi. 15.

1 **L**ORD, behold us with Thy favour
As we bless Thy Holy Name
For Thy grace and love and mercy,
Still from age to age the same.
We are sinful, Thou art Holy,
Thou in Heaven, on earth are we;
Yet we dare to come before Thee,
Dare to lift our hearts to Thee.

2 Praise we render for the blessings,
All unnumbered as the sand,
From Thy treasury exhaustless
Showered by Thy gracious hand;
For the FATHER's love creating,
For the SAVIOUR's cleansing
tide, [Thee,
For the SPIRIT's grace we praise
Made, redeemed, and sanctified.

*3 For the font's renewing waters,
For the altar's Feast Divine,
Ministered in changeless order
By the sacred threefold line;
For Thy SPIRIT's Holy Unction,
For the Word's prophetic page,
For Thy Church's creeds undying,
Her enduring heritage;

4 For the memories we treasure,
That to this our Home belong,
Hours of sweet and high com-
munion,
Matin prayer and Evensong,
For the lessons Thou hast taught
us— [pain—
Taught by joy and taught by
LORD, for all Thy countless bless-
We uplift our festal strain. [ings,

5 Thankfully our hearts remember
Whom our eyes no longer see,
Knowing, though the veil conceals
them,

They with us are one in Thee;—
Ever one, for One our FATHER,
One our Church, and one our
creed,— [us,
They who worshipped here before
One with us their latest seed.

6 Grant us Thine own Royal Priest-
hood,

LORD, like them, to work, to pray,
In Thy world and in Thy temple
Sacrificing day by day;

Then—our earthly worship ended,
And our earthly labour done,—
Bid us worship, bid us labour
There, where work and prayer
are one. Amen.

CANON WELCH, 1908.

Consecration of a Church- yard

See:

279 God of the living.
412 Brief life is here our portion.
429 Come, let us join our cheerful songs.

Friendly Societies

366

S.M.

*Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil
the law of Christ.* Gal. vi. 2.

1 **O** PRAISE our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our
And granted us success. [way,

2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear:
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!

4 LORD, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep.

5 O praise our GOD to-day,
His constant mercy bless, [way,
Whose love hath helped us on our
And granted us success. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

Also the following:

409 Blest be the tie that binds.
566 O God, our help in ages past.
583 O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see. [row.
650 Through the night of doubt and sor-

367 Temperance

L.M.

Keep thyself pure. 1 Tim. v. 22.

1 **K**EEP thyself pure! CHRIST'S
soldier, hear,
Through life's loud strife the call
rings clear.

Thy Captain speaks: His word obey;
So shall thy strength be as thy day.

2 Keep thyself pure! When lusts assail,
When flesh is strong and spirit frail,
Fight on—a fadeless crown thy
meed—

Thy body as thy captive lead.

3 Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessed he
Whose heart from taint of sin is free.
His feet shall stand where saints
have trod;

He with rapt eyes shall see his GOD.

TEMPERANCE

4 Keep thyself pure? For He Who died,
Himself for thy sake sanctified.
Then hear Him speaking from the
skies,
And victor o'er temptation rise.

5 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep us pure,
Grant us Thy strength when sins
allure;

Our bodies are Thy temple, LORD;
Be Thou in thought and act adored.
Amen.

ADELAIDE M. PLUMPTRE, 1908.

368

8.7.8.7.6.7.

*Know ye not that ye are the temple of God,
and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in
you? 1 Cor. iii. 16.*

1 TEMPLE of GOD'S HOLY SPIRIT,
Not my own, this human frame,
Purchased by my SAVIOUR'S merit
For the glory of His Name—
Not my own—
For the glory of His Name.

2 Temple of GOD'S HOLY SPIRIT,
Temple builded for my GOD,
Not for self and flesh to mar it,
Spotless keep His fair abode—
Not my own—
Spotless keep His fair abode.

3 SAVIOUR, give me of Thy SPIRIT,
Holiness I crave from Thee;
Thine own beauty, let me wear it,
Clothe me in Thy purity—
Not my own—
Clothe me in Thy purity. Amen.
REV. ROBERT M. MILLMAN, 1908.

369

7.6.7.6.D.

*He that is begotten of God keepeth
himself. 1 John v. 18.*

1 O LORD, our strength in weak-
ness,
We pray to Thee for grace,
For power to fight the battle,
For speed to run the race;
When Thy baptismal waters
Were poured upon our brow,
We then were made Thy children,
And pledged our earliest vow.

2 CHRIST with His own Blood bought
us,
And made the purchase sure;
His are we; may He keep us
Sober, and chaste, and pure.
He, GOD in Man, has carried
Our nature up to Heaven;
And thence the HOLY SPIRIT
To dwell in us has given.

3 Conformed to His own likeness,
May we so live and die,
That in the grave our bodies
In holy peace may lie:
And at the Resurrection
Forth from those graves may
Like to the glorious Body (spring
Of CHRIST, our LORD and King.

4 The pure in heart are blessed,
For they shall see the LORD,
For ever and for ever
By seraphim adored;
And they shall drink the pleasures,
Such as no tongue can tell,
From the clear crystal river,
And Life's eternal well.

5 Sing therefore to the FATHER,
Who sent the SON in love;
And sing to GOD the SAVIOUR,
Who leads to realms above;
Sing we with saints and angels,
Before the heavenly throne,
To GOD the HOLY SPIRIT:
Sing to the THREE in ONE.
Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-
WORTH, 1881.

Also the following:

457 Fight the good fight.
465 Go forward, Christian soldier.
617 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
650 Through the night of doubt and
658 We are soldiers of Christ. [sorrow.
667 Why should I fear the darkest hour.
725 Yield not to temptation.
771 Rescue the perishing.

370 For Mothers

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*God sent forth His Son, made of
a woman. Gal. iv. 4.*

1 LORD of life and King of glory,
Who didst design a child to be,
Cradled on a mother's bosom,
Throned upon a mother's knee:
For the children Thou hast given
We must answer unto Thee.

2 Since the day the blessed Mother
Thee, the world's Redeemer, bore,
Thou hast crowned us with an
honour
Women never knew before;
And that we may bear it meetly
We must seek Thine aid the more.

3 Grant us, then, pure hearts and
That in all we do or say [patient,
Little souls our deeds may copy,
And be never led astray;
Little feet our steps may follow
In a safe and narrow way.

FOR MOTHERS

4 When our growing sons and daugh-
Look on life with eager eyes, [ters
Grant us then a deeper insight
And new powers of sacrifice :
Hope to trust them, faith to guide
them,
Love that nothing good denies.

5 May we keep our holy calling
Stainless in its fair renown,
That when all the work is over
And we lay the burden down,
Then the children Thou hast given
Still may be our joy and crown.

Amen.

CHRISTIAN BURKE, 1904.

371

8.7.8.7.7.7.

Mary the mother of Jesus. Acts i. 14.

1 GRACIOUS SAVIOUR, Who didst
Honour
Woman-kind as woman's son :
Very Man, though GOD-begotten,
And with GOD the FATHER one ;
Grant our womanhood may be
Consecrated, LORD, to Thee.

2 JESU, Son of human mother,
Bless our motherhood, we pray :
Give us grace to lead our children,
Draw them to Thee day by day :
May our sons and daughters be
Dedicated, LORD, to Thee.

3 Thou Who didst with Joseph labour,
Nor didst humble work disdain,
Grant we may Thy footsteps follow
Patiently through toil or pain ;
May our quiet home life be
Lived, O LORD, in Thee, to Thee.

4 Thou Who didst go forth in sorrow,
Toiling for the souls of men,
Thou Who shalt draw all men to
Thee,
Though despised, rejected then ;
Humble though our influence be
Use it in the world for Thee.

*5 Bless our union : through its
members
World-wide may Thy work be
wrought ;
Through the homes in every nation
Many to Thy fold be brought ;
Fathers, mothers, children be
Led to live true life for Thee.

Amen.

E. L. SHIRREFF, 1897.

* This verse is suitable for meetings of
the Mothers' Union.

For School and College Use

372

PART 1. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

*The fear of the Lord, that is wisdom ; and
to depart from evil is understanding.
Job xxviii. 28.*

1 LORD, behold us with Thy bless-
ing
Once again assembled here ;
Onward be our footsteps pressing,
In Thy love, and faith, and fear ;
Still protect us
By Thy presence ever near.

2 For Thy mercy we adore Thee,
For this rest upon our way ;
LORD, again we bow before Thee,
Speed our labours day by day :
Mind and spirit
With Thy choicest gifts array.

3 Keep the spell of home affection
Still alive in every heart ;
May its power, with mild direction,
Draw our love from self apart,
Till Thy children
Feel that Thou their FATHER art.

4 Break temptation's fatal power,
Shielding all with guardian care,
Safe in every careless hour,
Safe from sloth and sensual snare ;
Thou, our SAVIOUR,
Still our failing strength repair.
Amen.

PART 2.

1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy bless-
ing,
Thanks for mercies past receive ;
Pardon all, their faults confessing ;
Time that's lost may all retrieve ;
May Thy children
Ne'er again Thy SPIRIT grieve.

2 Bless Thou all our days of leisure ;
Help us selfish lures to flee ;
Sanctify our every pleasure ;
Pure and blameless may it be ;
May our gladness
Draw us evermore to Thee.

3 By Thy kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gained ;
May all taint of evil perish
By Thy mightier power restrained ;
Seek we ever [feigned.
Knowledge pure and love un-

4 Let Thy father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more ;
May their seed-time past be yielding
Year by year a richer store ;
Those returning,
Make more faithful than before.
Amen.

REV. H. J. BUCKOIL, 1843.

FOR QUIET DAYS, OR A RETREAT

For Quiet Days, or a Retreat

373

10.10.10.10.

*Come ye yourselves apart . . . and rest
a while. St. Mark vi. 31.*

1 **C**OME ye yourselves apart and
rest awhile. (strong;
Weary, I know it, of the press and
Wipe from your brow the sweat and
dust of toil. (strong.
And in My quiet strength again be

2 Come ye aside from all the world
holds dear,
For converse which the world has
never known,
Alone with Me and with My
FATHER here,
With Me and with My FATHER
not alone.

3 Come, tell Me all that ye have said
and done,
Your victories and failures, hopes
and fears.
I know how hardly souls are wooed
and won :
My choicest wreaths are always
wet with tears.

4 Come ye and rest : the journey is
too great,
And ye will faint beside the way
and sink : (eat,
The Bread of life is here for you to
And here for you the Wine of love
to drink.

5 Then, fresh from converse with your
LORD, return (even :
And work till daylight softens into
The brief hours are not lost in
which ye learn
More of your Master and His rest
in heaven. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1875.

374

C.M.

*In returning and rest shall ye be saved ;
in quietness and in confidence shall be
your strength. Isa. xxx. 15.*

1 **W**ITH weary feet and saddened
heart,
From toil and care we flee,
And come, O dearest LORD, apart
To rest awhile with Thee.

2 The courts of heaven were lost to
view,
The world had come between ;
But here the veil is rent in two :
We see the things unseen.

3 Our sins, in Thy pure light described,
Stand out in dread array ;
But here in Love's absolving tide
Their guilt is washed away.

4 With strife of tongues distraught
and worn
Our troublous way we trod ;
But cast ourselves, this holy morn,
Into the peace of God.

5 And oh, what depth of joy, as thus
We bend the trembling knee,
To know that Thou art one with us,
And we are one with Thee.

Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1889.

Also the following :

231 O Master, it is good to be.
286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.
287 Lord, pour Thy Spirit from on high.
289 Shine Thou upon us, Lord.
290 Go, labour on.
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.

For the Parish

375

7.6.7.6.D.

*Now the God of peace . . . make you per-
fect in every good work to do His will.
Heb. xlii. 20, 21.*

1 **B**OWED low in supplication.
We come, O LORD, to Thee ;
Thy grace alone can save us,
To Thee alone we flee.
We come for this our parish,
Thy mercy to implore ;
On church, and homes, and people,
O LORD, Thy blessing pour.

2 Blot out our sins, O FATHER,
Forgive the guilty past ;
Loose from their chains the captives
Whom Satan holdeth fast.
Wake up the slumbering conscience
To listen to Thy call ;
The weak and wavering strengthen,
And raise up them that fall.

3 O bless and keep the faithful,
That they may stand secure ;
Unharm'd by Satan's malice.
And steadfast, meek, and pure.
With heavenly Footst supported,
O be they firm and strong,
To follow all things holy,
To flee from all things wrong.

4 LORD, banish strife and variance,
Knit sundered hearts in one
And bind us all together
In love to Thy dear SON.

FOR THE PARISH

O FATHER, bless our parish,
That all may grow in grace,
And love Thee daily better.
Until we see Thy face. Amen.
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

Also the following:

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.

Processional

376 6.5.6.5.D.

*Behold, I have given Him for . . . a leader
and commander to the people. Isa. lv. 4.*

1 **B**RIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers
To their home on high!
Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still, with hearts united,
Singing on our way—
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers
To their home on high!

2 **J**ESU, LORD and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, &c.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon Thou, and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, &c.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
JESUS in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers
To their home on high.

Amen.

REV. T. J. POTTER, 1860.

377

P.M.

*Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of
His might. Eph. vi. 10*

We march, we march to victory with
the Cross of the LORD before us,
With His eye of love looking down
from above, and His holy arm
spread o'er us.

1 **W**E come in the might of the
LORD of light,
In reverent train to meet Him,
And we put to flight the armies of
night, [Him].
That the sons of the day may greet
We march, &c.

2 Our sword is the SPIRIT of GOD on
high.
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword the Incarnation.
We march, &c.

3 And the choir of angels with song
awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the
brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.
We march, &c.

4 Then onward we march, our arms to
prove, [us].
With the banner of CHRIST before
With His eye of love looking down
from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.
We march, &c. Amen.
REV. G. MOULTRIE, 1865.

378

P.M.

*Put on the whole armour of God, that ye
may be able to stand. Eph. vi. 11.*

March on, march on, O ye soldiers
true, in the Cross of CHRIST con-
fiding,
For the field is set, and the hosts are
met, and the LORD His own is
guiding.

1 **T**HROUGH earth's wide round,
let the tidings sound, [heaven]:
Of the LORD Who came from
Of the mighty hope, that with death
can cope,
And the love so freely given.
March on, &c.

2 We march to fight with the powers
of night [sorrow]:
That have held the world in
And the broken heart shall forget its
smart,
And shall hail a joyful morrow.

PROCESSIONAL

We fight with wrong, and our
 weapon strong [banish;
 Is the love which hate shall
 And the chains shall fall from each
 ransomed thrall,
 As the thrones of tyrants vanish.
 March on, &c.

3 Long wears the fight, but the GOD of
 right
 Though unseen is ever near us;
 And the prayers that rise to the
 listening skies
 Like a song of hope shall cheer us.
 Till the sunrise broad of the day of
 God
 Shall declare the victor's glory.
 And the world shall rest in her LORD
 confessed,
 And shall sing the finished story.
 March on, &c. Amen.
 ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1887.

379

6.5.6.5.D.

*Him hath God exalted ... to be a Prince
 and a Saviour. Acts v. 31.*

1 GOLD! N harps are sounding,
 Angel voices sing,
 Pearly gates are opened,
 Opened for the King;
 JESUS, King of glory,
 JESUS, King of love,
 Is gone up in triumph
 To His throne above.
 All His suffering ended,
 Joyfully we sing;
 JESUS hath ascended!
 Glory to our King!

2 He Who came to save us,
 He Who bled and died,
 Now is crowned with glory.
 At His FATHER's side,
 Never more to suffer,
 Never more to die;
 JESUS, King of glory,
 Has gone up on high.
 All His suffering, &c.

3 Praying for His children
 In that blessed place,
 Calling them to glory,
 Sending them His grace;
 His bright home preparing,
 Faithful ones, for you;
 JESUS ever liveth,
 Ever loveth too.
 All His suffering, &c. Amen.
 FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1871.

380

6.5.6.5.D.

*He that is not with Me is against Me.
 St. Matt. xii. 30.*

1 WHO is on the LORD's side?
 Who will serve the King?
 Who will be His helpers
 Other lives to bring?
 Who will leave the world's side?
 Who will face the foe?
 Who is on the LORD's side?
 Who for Him will go?
 By Thy call of mercy,
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the LORD's side,
 SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

2 Not for weight of glory,
 Not for crown and palm,
 Enter we the army,
 Raise the warrior psalm;
 But for love that claimeth
 Lives for whom He died,
 He whom JESUS nameth
 Must be on His side.
 By Thy love constraining,
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the LORD's side,
 SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

3 JESUS, Thou hast bought us,
 Not with gold or gem,
 But with Thine own life-blood,
 For Thy diadem.
 With Thy blessing filling
 Each who comes to Thee,
 Thou hast made us willing,
 Thou hast made us free.
 By Thy grand redemption,
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the LORD's side,
 SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

4 Fierce may be the conflict,
 Strong may be the foe,
 But the King's own army
 None can overthrow.
 Round His standard ranging,
 Victory is secure;
 For His truth unchanging
 Makes the triumph sure.
 Joyfully enlisting,
 By Thy grace divine,
 We are on the LORD's side,
 SAVIOUR, we are Thine!

Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1877.

381

6.5.6.5.D.

*That they all may be one; as Thou,
 Father, art in Me, and I in Thee,
 St. John xvii. 21.*

1 JESUS, Thou hast willed it,
 That Thy Church should be
 One in faith and spirit,
 Ever one in Thee.

PROCESSIONAL

We the cross are bearing,
Once on JESUS laid;
We the prayer are praying,
That our Master prayed.
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.

2 Though the time be distant,
Still we watch and pray.
E'en though faint and wearied
Waiting for the day;
When the Church uniting,
In one host shall fight,
Against the power of darkness
In the LORD'S own might.
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.

3 Thou, our heavenly Master,
Bid contentions cease;
Thou, true Prince of Salem,
Give Thy children peace;
Peace from GOD the FATHER,
Peace from GOD the SON,
Peace from GOD the SPIRIT,
From the THREE in ONE.
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.

4 When the fight is over,
When the strife is done,
When the world is vanquished
By the Church made one;
East and west together
Joining hand in hand,
Lead Thy people onward
To the pleasant land.
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee.

5 Praise we GOD the FATHER,
Praise the SON Who died,
Praise Him Who doth ever
In the Church abide;
Praise through endless ages,
In that Heaven be done,
Where the THREE bear record,
And the THREE are ONE.
JESUS, Thou hast willed it,
That Thy Church should be
One in faith and spirit,
Ever one in Thee. Amen.
HENRY JENNER, 1870.

382

6.5.6.5.1).

Rejoice in the Lord alway. Phil. iv. 4.

1 ON our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou GOD of love!
Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from Thee!
On our way rejoicing,
As we onward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou GOD of love.

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for GOD and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing all we can,
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace,
On our way, &c.

3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader,
Vanquished is our foe!
CHRIST without, our safely,
CHRIST within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?
On our way, &c.

4 Unto GOD the FATHER
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto GOD the SAVIOUR
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto GOD the SPIRIT
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore,
On our way, &c. Amen.
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1862.

383

6.5.6.5.D.

He went forth conquering, and to conquer.
Rev. vi. 2.

1 ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
Going on before.
CHRIST, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
Going on before.

PROCESSIONAL

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee ;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory !
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices ;
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God.
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we—
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane ;
But the Church of JESUS
Constant will remain :
Gates of hell can never
Gaiust that Church prevail ;
We have CHRIST's own promise,
And that cannot fall.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng ;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song ;
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto CHRIST the King.
His through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
Going on before. Amen.
REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1864.

384

6.5.6.5.D.

*Speak unto the children of Israel, that they
go forward.* Exod. xiv. 15.

1 **FORWARD!** be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined ;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind ;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head ;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By JEHOVAH led ?
Forward through the desert.
Through the toil and fight :
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

2 Forward, flock of JESUS,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth :

Sick, they ask for healing ;
Blind, they grope for day ;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error ;
Leave behind the night ;
Forward through the darkness
Forward into light.

3 Glories upon glories
Hath our GOD prepared.
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared ;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard ;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word ;
Forward, marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our GOD abideth ;
That fair home is ours ;
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold ;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither.
In JEHOVAH's might :
Pilgrims to your country,
Forward into light.

5 To the FATHER's glory
Loudest anthems raise ;
To the SON and SPIRIT
Echo songs of praise ;
To the LORD JEHOVAH,
Blessed THREE in ONE,
Be by men and angels
Endless honour done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night ;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light. Amen.
DEAN ALFORD, 1871.

385

S.M.

*Young men and maidens, old men and
children, praise the Name of the Lord.*
Is. cxlviii. 12.

1 **REJOICE,** ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and
sing ;

Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned
age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free exulting song.
GOD's wondrous praises speak.

PROCESSIONAL

- 3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.
- 4 Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud; [float,
Whilst answering echoes upward
Like wreaths of incense cloud.
- 5 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise, [loved,
Send forth the hymns our fathers
The psalms of ancient days.
- 6 Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go, [day,
From youth to age, by night and
In gladness and in woe.
- 7 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array, [toil
As warriors through the darkness
Till dawns the golden day.
- 8 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their FATHER'S
Jerusalem the blest. [home,
- 9 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your King.
- 10 Praise Him Who reigns on high,
The LORD Whom we adore,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY
GHOST,
One GOD for evermore. Amen.
DEAN E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1865.

386

7.6.7.6.D.

He is thy Lord; and worship thou Him.
Ps. xlv. 11.

- 1 O SAVIOUR, precious SAVIOUR,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favour,
All other names above!
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing; [Thee
We praise Thee, and confess
Our holy LORD and King.
- 2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing; [Thee
We praise Thee, and confess
Our gracious LORD and King.
- 3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excellet,
O SON of GOD, is Thine;

We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess
Thee
Our glorious LORD and King.

- 4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above:
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love; [Thee
Then shall we praise and bless
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our SAVIOUR and our King.
Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1870.

Also the following:

- 224 Hark the sound of holy voices.
- 362 Blessed city, heavenly Salem.
- 384 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.
- 397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.
- 398 Ancient of days.
- 406 At the Name of Jesus.
- 414 For thee, O dear, dear country.
- 422 Children of the heavenly King.
- 448 O worship the King.
- 465 Go forward, Christian soldier
- 468 Glorious things of thee are spoken.
- 473 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.
- 474 God reveals His presence.
- 482 Pleasant are Thy courts above.
- 494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.
- 505 Those eternal bowers.
- 533 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass.
- 572 O happy band of pilgrims.
- 573 O heavenly Jerusalem.
- 595 O what the joy and the glory.
- 601 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven.
- 619 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
- 624 The Church's one foundation.
- 625 The God of Abraham praise.
- 636 The Son of God goes forth to war.
- 650 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
- 663 We love the place, O God.
- 664 When morning gilds the skies.

For Special Seasons, see under appropriate headings.

General Hymns

387

L.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm c.

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell, [voice;
Sing to the LORD with cheerful
Him serve with fear, His praise
forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.
- 2 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name
always.

For it is seemly so to do.

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

5 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.

REV. WILLIAM KETHE, 1561.

388

L.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm c.

1 **B**EFORE JEHOVAH's awful
throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy :
Know that the LORD is GOD alone ;
He can create, and He destroy.

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

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

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

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

389

L.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm cxvii.

1 **F**ROM all that dwell below the
skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, LORD,
Eternal truth attends Thy word :
Thy praise shall sound from shore
to shore.

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Praise GOD, from Whom all bless-
ings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here be-
low :
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY
GHOST. Amen.

vv. 1 and 2, REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

v. 3, BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692.

390

D.S.M.

The time is short. 1 Cor. vii. 29.

1 **A** FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons wane,
And we shall be with those that rest
Till CHRIST shall come again :
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that great day :
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serenest clime :
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that bright day :
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore, [cease,
And we shall be where tempests
And surges swell no more :
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that calm day :
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more :
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that blest day :
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

5 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who
lives
That we with Him may reign :
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that glad day :
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1842.

GENERAL HYMNS

391

P.M.

*The Lord God is a sun and shield: the
Lord will give grace and glory. Ps.
lxxxiv. 11.*

1 **A** SAFE stronghold our GOD is
still,
A trusty shield and weapon:
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient prince of hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mall of craft and power
He weareth in this hour;
On earth is not his fellow.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom GOD Himself hath bidden.
Ask ye, Who is this same?
CHRIST JESUS is His Name,
The LORD SABAOTH'S SON;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

*3 And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grlm as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why?—his doom is writ:
A word shall quickly slay him.

4 GOD'S Word, for all their craft and
force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its
course:
Tis written by His finger.
And though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small:
These things shall vanish all,
The city of GOD remaineth.

Amen.

*Tr. (1831) from the German of
Rev. Martin Luther by
THOMAS CARLYLE.*

392

S.7.8.7.

Looking unto Jesus. Heb. xii. 2.

1 **A**LL for JESUS—all for JESUS,
This our song shall ever be:
For we have no hope, nor SAVIOUR,
If we have not hope in Thee.

2 All for JESUS—Thou wilt give us
Strength to serve Thee, hour by
hour, [presence.
None can move us from Thy
While we trust Thy love and
power.

3 All for JESUS—at Thine altar
Thou wilt give us sweet content;
There, dear LORD, we shall receive
In the solemn sacrament. [Thee

4 All for JESUS—Thou hast loved us;
All for JESUS—Thou hast died;
All for JESUS—Thou art with us;
All for JESUS crucified.

5 All for JESUS—all for JESUS—
This the Church's song must be;
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love and one in Thee.

Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887.

393

8.7.8.7.

*We know that all things work together
for good to them that love God. Rom.
viii. 28.*

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

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness
prove:
From the mist His brightness
streameth:
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwlneth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

Amen.

SIR JOHN BOWRING, 1825.

394

C.M.

*King of kings, and Lord of lords.
Rev. xix. 16.*

1 **A**LL hail the power of JESUS'
Name;
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him LORD of all.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your GOD,
Who from His altar call;
Praise Him Whose blood-stained
path ye trod,
And crown Him LORD of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His
grace,
And crown Him LORD of all.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 **Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,**
Whom David **LORD** did call,
The **GOD** Incarnate, Man Divine,
And crown Him **LORD** of all.

5 **Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget**
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him **LORD** of all.

6 **Let every tribe and every tongue**
Before Him prostrate fall,
Join in the universal song,
And crown Him **LORD** of all.

Amen.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET, 1785.

395

C.M.

*Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are
heavy laden, and I will give you rest.*
St. Matt. xi. 28.

1 **ALL ye who seek for sure relief**
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress,

2 **JESUS, Who gave Himself for you**
Upon the Cross to die,
Opens to you His sacred heart ;
O to that heart draw nigh.

3 **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.'

4 **O JESUS, Joy of saints on high,**
Thou Hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words
To Thee we lift our prayer.

5 **Wash Thou our wounds in that**
dear Blood
Which from Thy heart doth flow ;
A new and contrite heart on all
Who cry to Thee bestow. Amen.
Tr. (1849) from the Latin
by REV. E. CASWALL.

396

C.M.

*Thy Word was unto me the joy and rejoicing
of mine heart.* Jer. xv. 16

1 **FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word**
What endless glory shines !
For ever be Thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 **Here springs of consolation rise**
To cheer the fainting mind,
And thirsting souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

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

4 **O may these heavenly pages be**
My ever dear delight,
And still new beauties may I see
And still increasing light

5 **Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,**
Be Thou for ever near :
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my SAVIOUR there.

Amen.

ANNE STEELE, 1760.

397

8.7.8.7.D.

Thou art a Priest for ever. Ps. cx. 4.

1 **ALLELUIA ! sing to JESUS !**
His the sceptre, His the throne ;
Alleluia ! His the triumph,
His the victory alone ;
Hark ! the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood ;
JESUS out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

2 **Alleluia ! not as orphans**
Are we left in sorrow now
Alleluia ! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how :
Though the cloud from sight re-
ceived Him,
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
'I am with you ever more !'

3 **Alleluia ! Bread of heaven,**
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay ;
Alleluia ! here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day ;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 **Alleluia ! King Eternal,**
Thee the LORD of lords we own ;
Alleluia ! born of Mary,
Earth Thy footstool, Heaven Thy
throne :
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High
Priest :
Thou on earth both Priest and
Victim
In the Eucharistic Feast.

5 **Alleluia ! sing to JESUS !**
His the sceptre, His the throne ;
Alleluia ! His the triumph,
His the victory alone ;
Hark ! the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood ;
JESUS out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1866.

GENERAL HYMNS

398

11.10.11.10.

The Ancient of days did sit . . . and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before Him. Dan. vii. 9, 10.

1 **A**NCIENT of days, Who sittest throned in glory; [pray:]
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices
Thy love has blest the wide world's
wondrous story.
With light and life since Eden's
dawning day.

2 O Holy FATHER, Who hast led Thy
children [cloud:]
In all the ages, with the fire and
Through seas, dry shod: through
weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts
are bowed.

3 O Holy JESUS, Prince of Peace and
SAVIOUR,
To Thee we owe the peace that still
prevails,
Stillings the rude wills of men's wild
behaviour,
And calming passion's fierce and
stormy gales.

4 O HOLY GHOST, the LORD and the
Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that
gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from
a pleasant river, [peace:]
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and

5 O Triune GOD, with heart and voice
adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth
crown our days:
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us,
still imploring
Thy love and favour, kept to us
always. Amen.

BISHOP W. C. DOANE, 1886.

399

C.M.

*Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory
and honour and power. Rev. iv. 11.*

1 **A**ND now the wants are told, that
brought
Thy children to Thy knee;
Here lingering still, we ask for
nought.
But simply worship Thee.

2 The hope of heaven's eternal days
Absorbs not all the heart [praise:]
That gives Thee glory, love, and
For being what Thou art.

3 For Thou art GOD, the One, the
Same.

O'er all things high and bright;
And round us, when we speak Thy
Name,
There spreads a heaven of light.

4 O wondrous peace, in thought to
On excellence divine; [dwell]
To know that nought in man can tell
How fair Thy beauties shine!

5 O Thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are;

6 For when we feel the praise of Thee
A task beyond our powers,
We say, 'A perfect GOD is He,
And He is fully ours.'

7 All glory to the FATHER be.
All glory to the SON.
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.
CANON BRIGHT, 1865.

400

P.M.

7 *Thou hast created all things, and for Thy
pleasure they are and were created.*
Rev. iv. 11.

1 **A**NGEL-voices, ever singing
Round Thy throne of light,
Angel-harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee,
LORD of might!

2 Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest
O'er each work of Thine: [voices]
Thou didst ears and hands and
For Thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's mea-
For Thy pleasure [sure]
All combine.

3 In Thy house, great GOD, we offer
Of Thine own to Thee:
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and
In our choicest [voices],
Psalmody.

4 Honour, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
Blessed TRINITY!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render Thee. Amen.
REV. F. POTT, 1861.

GENERAL HYMNS

401

C. M.

Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out. St. John vi. 37.

1 **A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-sent,

Where JESUS answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest harden'd souls to Thee,
And such, O LORD, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding Place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious Name!

Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

402

C. M.

*U hold Thou up my goings in Thy paths:
that my footsteps slip not. Ps. xvi. 5.*

1 **B**E Thou my Guardian and my Guide,

And hear me when I call:
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
And hold me lest I fall.

2 The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell

Around the path I tread:
O save me from the snares of hell,
Thou Quickener of the dead.

3 And if I tempted am to sin,
And outward things are strong,
Do Thou, O LORD, keep watch within,

And save my soul from wrong.

4 Still let me ever watch and pray,
And feel that I am frail:

That if the tempter cross my way,
Yet he may not prevail. Amen.

REV. I. WILLIAMS, 1842.

403

8.5.8.3.

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. St. Matt. xi. 28.

1 **A**RT thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed? (ing
'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and com-
Be at rest!')

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?

'In His feet and hands are wound-
prints, And His side.'

3 Hath He diadem as Monarch

That His brow adorns?

'Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns.'

4 If I find Him, if I follow,

What His guerdon here?

'Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.'

5 If I still hold closely to Him,

What hath He at last?

'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past.'

6 If I ask Him to receive me.

Will He say me nay?

'Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.'

7 Finding, following, keeping, strug-
gling,

Is He sure to bless?

'Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer, Yes!'

Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek (8th cent.)
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

404

C. M.

*My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for
the living God. Ps. xlii. 2.*

1 **A**S pants the hart for cooling
streams

When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee my GOD, the living GOD,
My thirsty soul doth pine:

O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

3 Why restless, why cast down, my
soul?

Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him Who is thy GOD,
Thy health's eternal spring.

4 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,

Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

TATE AND BRADY, 1696.

405

C. M.

Enoch walked with God. Gen. v. 24.

1 **O** FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;

A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

GENERAL HYMNS

2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed ;
How sweet their memory still !
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest : mourn,
I hate the sins that made Thee
And drove Thee from my breast.

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

5 So shall my walk be close with GOD,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

406

6.5.6.5. D.

*God hath . . . given Him a Name which is
above every name : that at the Name of
Jesus every knee should bow. Phil. ii.
9, 10.*

1 **A**T the Name of JESUS
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now ;
Tis the FATHER'S pleasure
We should call Him LORD,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty WORD.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it,
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed

4 Bore it up triumphant
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures
To the central height ;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the FATHER'S breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

5 Name Him, brothers, name Him,
With love as strong as death,
But with awe and wonder,
And with bated breath ;

He is GOD the SAVIOUR,
He is CHRIST the LORD,
Ever to be worshipped,
Trusted, and adored.

6 In your hearts enthroned Him ;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true :
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour ;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

7 Brothers, this LORD JESUS
Shall return again,
With His FATHER'S glory,
With His angel train ;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now. Amen.

CAROLINE M. NOEL, 1870.

407

P. M.

*Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away
the sin of the world. St. John i. 29.*

1 **B**EHOOLD the Lamb of GOD !
O Thou for sinners slain,
Let it not be in vain
That Thou hast died :
Thee for my SAVIOUR let me take,
My only refuge let me make
Thy pierced side.

2 Behold the Lamb of GOD !
Into the sacred flood
Of Thy most precious Blood
My soul I cast :
Wash me and make me clean with-
And keep me pure from every sin,
Till life be past.

3 Behold the Lamb of GOD !
Hail, Incarnate Word,
Thou everlasting LORD,
SAVIOUR most blest :
Fill us with love that never faints,
Grant us with all Thy blessed saints
Eternal rest.

4 Behold the Lamb of GOD !
Worthy is He alone
To sit upon the throne
Of GOD above ;
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise,
All Light and Love. Amen.
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848.

408

S. M.

*Blessed are the pure in heart : for they
shall see God. St. Matt. v. 8.*

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

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 The LORD, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King ;
- 3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 LORD, we Thy presence seek ;
May ours this blessing be ;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1819.

409

S.M.

*The multitude of them that believed were
of one heart and of one soul. Acts iv.
32.*

- 1 **B**LEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in JESUS' love ;
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our FATHER'S throne
We pour our ardent prayers :
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares. [one,
- 3 We share each other's woes,
Each other's burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When for a while we part,
This thought will soothe our pain ;
That we shall still be joined in heart,
And one day meet again.
- 5 One glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day,
- 6 When from all toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free, [reign
And perfect love and friendship
Through all eternity. Amen.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782.

410

S.M.

*Behold, I will cause breath to enter into
you, and ye shall live. Ezek. xxxvii. 5.*

- 1 **B**REATHE on me, Breath of
Fill me with life anew, [GOD,
That I may love what Thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
Until my heart is pure ;
Until my will is one with Thine
To do and to endure.
- 3 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD
Till I am wholly Thine ;
Until this earthly part of me
Glowa with Thy fire divine.

- 4 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
So shall I never die,
But live with Thee the perfect life ;
Of Thine eternity. Amen.

REV. EDWIN HATCH, 1878.

411

S.M.

There shall be no night there. Rev. xxi. 25.

- 1 **T**HERE is no night in heaven ;
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.
- 2 There is no grief in heaven ;
For life is one glad day ;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.
- 3 There is no sin in heaven ;
Behold that blessed throng—
All holy is their spotless robe,
All holy is their song i
- 4 There is no death in heaven ;
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.
- 5 **L**ORD JESU, be our Guide ;
O lead us safely on, [death
Till night and grief and sin and
Are past, and heaven is won i
Amen.

REV. F. M. KNOLLIS, 1859.

412

PART L 7.6.7.6.

*Here have we no continuing city, but we
seek one to come. Heb. xiii. 14.*

- 1 **B**RIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
- 2 O happy retribution i
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest i
- 3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown ;
- 4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope ;
- 5 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.
- 6 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

GENERAL HYMNS

7 There grief is turned to pleasure :
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.

8 There GOD, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

9 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of GOD'S elect !
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect !

10 JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with GOD the FATHER
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

413 PART 2. 7.6.7.6.D.

The nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it. Rev. xxi. 24.

1 **T**HE world is very evil,
The times are waxing late,
Be sober and keep vigil,
The Judge is at the gate :
The Judge Who comes in mercy,
The Judge Who comes with might,
Who comes to end the evil,
Who comes to crown the right.

2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed ;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead,
To light that has no evening,
That knows nor moon nor sun,
The light so new and golden,
The light that is but one.

3 O home of fadeless splendour,
Of flowers that fear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn ;
'Midst power that knows no limit,
Where knowledge has no bound,
The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around.

4 O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
Sweet cure of the distress !
Strive, man, to win that glory ;
Toll, man, to gain that light ;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.

5 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.

414 PART 3. 7.6.7.6.D.

A better country, that is, an heavenly. Heb. xi. 16.

1 **F**OR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.
The intention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion,
O Paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy ;
The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise ;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

3 With Jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays ;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced ;
The saints build up thy fabric,
And the Corner-stone is CHRIST.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean ;
Thou hast no time, bright day ;
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims
Upon the ~~hills~~ ^{hills} of ages
They raise thy holy tower ;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5 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.

415 PART 4. 7.6.7.6.D.

And the city was pure gold. Rev. xxi. 18.

1 **J**ERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

GENERAL HYMNS

2 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.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care 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.

4 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.
*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of
Bernard of Cluny (1145) by
REV. J. M. NEALE; rev. 1859.*

416 8.7.8.7.
*(one cried unto another, and said, Holy,
Holy, Holy. Isa. vi. 3.)*

1 **B**RIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.

2 I found the LORD in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn;

3 'LORD, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.'

4 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, Holy, Holy,'—singing,
'LORD of hosts, The LORD most
high.

5 With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

6 'LORD, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.' Amen.
BISHOP R. MANT, 1837.

417 11.10.11.10.
*Until the day dawn, and the day star arise
in your hearts. 2 Pet. i. 19.*

1 **B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons
of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend
us thine aid: [sing,
Star of the east, the horizon adorn—
Guide where our infant Redeemer
is laid.

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

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

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His fa-
vour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adora-
tion,
Dearest to GOD are the prayers of
the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of
the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend
us thine aid: [sing,
Star of the east, the horizon adorn—
Guide where our infant Redeemer
is laid. Amen.
BISHOP R. HEBER, 1811.

418 C.M.
He shall grow as the lily. Hos. xiv. 5.

1 **B**Y cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows;
How sweet the breath beneath the
hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart with influence
Is upward drawn to GOD. [sweet

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay: [hill
The rose that blooms beneath the
Must shortly fade away.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 O Thou, Whose infant feet were found

Within Thy FATHER'S shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue
Were all alike divine; [crowned,

5 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,

We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,

To keep us still Thine own.

Amen.
BISHOP R. HEBER, 1811,
revised 1827.

419

C.M.

*As many as are led by the Spirit of God,
they are the sons of God. Rom. viii. 14.*

1 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,

With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;

Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

3 Dear LORD, and shal' we always be
In this poor dying state?

Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

4 Come, HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,

With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a SAVIOUR'S love,

And that shall kindle ours. Amen.
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

420

6.5.6.5.D.

*Castings all your care upon Him.
1 Pet. v. 7.*

1 CAST thy care on JESUS.

Make Him now thy Friend,

Tell Him all thy troubles,

Trust Him to the end;

He is Man and Brother,

He is LORD and GOD,

And the way of sorrows

Is the path He trod.

2 Cast thy care on JESUS,

Nothing is too small

For His vast compassion;

He can feel for all:

In the gloom and darkness

Clasp His living hand,

He will guide and cheer thee

Through the desert land.

3 Cast thy care on JESUS,

Tell Him all thy sin,

All thy fierce temptations

And the wrong within;

He Himself was tempted,

And He pleads above

For the soul that asketh

Pardon through His love

4 Cast thy care on JESUS,

What is death to those

Who in deep submission

On His love repose;

But a short step further,

Nearer to His side,

Where thine eyes shall see Him

And be satisfied. Amen.

CANON FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT,
1804.

421

7.7.7.3.

Watch and pray. St. Mark xiv. 38.

1 CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,
Hear thy guardian angel say;

Thou art in the midst of foes;

Watch and pray.

2 Principalities and powers,

Mustering their unseen array,

Wait for thy unguarded hours;

Watch and pray.

3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,

Wear it ever night and day;

Ambushed lies the evil one;

Watch and pray.

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;

Still they mark each warrior's way;

All with one clear voice exclaim,

Watch and pray.

5 Hear, above all, hear thy LORD,

Him thou lovest to obey;

Hide within thy heart His word

Watch and pray.

6 Watch, as if on that alone

Hung the issue of the day;

Pray that help may be sent down;

Watch and pray. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836.

422

7.7.7.7.

*The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and
come to Zion with songs. Isa. lxxxv. 10*

1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,

As ye journey, sweetly sing;

Slug your SAVIOUR'S worthy praise,

Glorious in His works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to GOD

In the way the fathers trod;

They are happy now, and we

Soon their happiness shall see.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Sion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our LORD we soon shall see.

4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
CHRIST, the everlasting SON,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 LORD, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

Amen.

REV. JOHN CENNICK, 1742.

423

7.7.7.7.

*Thou shalt call His Name Jesus: for He
shall save His people from their sins.
St. Matt. i. 21.*

1 **C**ONQUERING kings their titles
take
From the foes they captive make:
JESUS, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands He hath freed.

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

3 That which CHRIST so hardly
wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, brethren, say,
Shall we madly cast away?

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

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

Amen.

*Tr. (1837) from Nevers Breviary
(1727) by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.*

424

6.6.6.6.8.8.

*Christ Himself being the chief corner stone.
Eph. ii. 20.*

1 **C**HRIST is our Corner-stone,
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The THREE in ONE to sing;

And thus proclaim
In joyful song
Both loud and long
That glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious GOD, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away. Amen.
*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of 8th cent.
by REV. JOHN CHANDLER.*

425

8.7.8.7.D.

*God is in the midst of her; she shall not
be moved: God shall help her, and that
right early. Ps. xli. 5.*

1 **R**OUND the Sacred City gather
Egypt, Edom, Babylon;
All the warring hosts of error,
Sworn against her, move as one:
Vain the leaguer! her foundations
Are upon the holy hills,
And the love of the Eternal
All her stately temple fills.

2 Get thee, watchman, to the ram-
part!
Gird thee, warrior, with thy
sword!

Be ye strong as ye remember
That amidst you is the LORD:
Like the night mists from the valley,
These shall vanish one by one,
Egypt's malice, Edom's envy,
And the hate of Babylon.

3 But be true, ye sons and daughters,
Lest the peril be within;
Watch to prayer, lest, while ye
slumber,
Stealthy foemen enter in:
Safe the mother and the children,
If their will and love be strong,
While their loyal hearts go singing
Prayer and praise for battle song.

4 Church of GOD! if we forget thee
Let His blessing fall our hand,
When our love shall not prefer thee
Let His love forget our land:—

GENERAL HYMNS

Nay! to thee shall we be steadfast,
Though the world's foundations
shake,

Love of thee is love for ever,
Love of thee for JESUS' sake.

5 Church of CHRIST! upon thy banner
Lo, His Passion's awful sign;
By that seal of His Redemption
Thou art His, and He is thine:
From the depth of His Atouement
Flows thy sacramental tide:
From the height of His Ascension
Flows the grace which is thy
guide.

6 GOD the SPIRIT dwells within thee,
His Society Divine;
His the living Word thou keepest,
His thy apostolic line.
Ancient prayer and song liturgic,
Creeds that change not to the end,
As His gift we have received them,
As His charge we will defend.

7 Alleluia, Alleluia,
To the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
In Whose will the Church at warfare
With the Church at rest is one;
So to Thee we sing in unison,
GOD in earth and heaven adored,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Holy, Holy, Holy LORD. Amen.
REV. S. J. STONE, 1874.

426

8.7.8.7.D.

He only is my rock and my salvation.
Ps. lxxii. 2.

1 PRAISE the Rock of our salva-
tion, [zone;
Laud His Name from zone to
On that Rock the Church is builded,
CHRIST Himself the Corner-
stone;
Vain against our rock-built Zion
Winds and waters, fire and hail:
CHRIST is her defence and bulwark:
Sin and hell shall not prevail.

2 Framed of living stones, cemented
By the SPIRIT'S unity,
Based on prophets and apostles,
Firm in faith, and stayed on Thee,
May Thy Church, O LORD Incarnate,
Grow in grace, in peace, in love;
Emblem of the heavenly Salem,
Our eternal home above.

3 Stands four-square that heavenly
city, [bright;
Paved with gold like crystal
Gates of pearl, and walls of jasper,
Emerald and chrysolyte.

Broad and lofty tower its ramparts;
At its gates twelve angels stand;
On its wall twelve names are graven,
Of the apostles' chosen band.

4 Where Thou reignest, King of Glory,
Throned in everlasting light,
Midst Thy saints, no more is needed
Sun by day, nor moon by night:
Soon may we those portals enter,
When this earthly strife is o'er:
There to dwell with saints and angels
In Thy presence evermore.

5 Join we now the voice of triumph
To the throne of glory sent,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
To the LORD Omnipotent;
Praise to Thee, Eternal FATHER,
Praise to Thee, Eternal SON,
Praise to Thee, Eternal SPIRIT.
While unending ages run. Amen.
CANON BENJAMIN WEBB, 1871.

427

L.M.

*As many as are led by the Spirit of God,
they are the sons of God.* Rom. viii. 14.

1 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.

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

3 Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road [God.
That we must take to dwell with

4 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.

REV. SIMON BROWNE, 1720.

428

L.M.

The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.
St. John xiv. 26.

1 COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator
blest,
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;
Come with Thy grace and heavenly
aid, [made,
And fill the hearts which Thou hast

GENERAL HYMNS

2 To Thee, the Comforter, we cry,
To Thee, the Gift of GOD most high,
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,
The soul's Anointing from above.

3 O Finger of the hand divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are
Thine;
True promise of the FATHER Thou,
Who dost the tongue with power
endow.

4 Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed Thy love in every heart;
Thine own unfailing might supply
To strengthen our infirmity.

5 Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And Thine abiding peace bestow;
i. Thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

6 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.

Tr. from the *Lamen* (10th cent.) by
REV. E. CASWELL, 1849; BISHOP
R. MANT, 1837; and
R. CAMPBELL, 1850.

429

C. M.

*I heard the voice of many angels round
about the throne.* Rev. v. 11.

1 COME, let us join our cheerful
songs

With angels round the throne
Ten thousand thousand are their
tongues,

But all their joys are one.

2 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they
cry.

'To be exalted thus;'

'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,
'For He was slain for us.'

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

4 Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb, Amen.
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

430

L. M.

*The Lord commanded the blessing, even
life for evermore.* Ps. cxxxiii. 3.

1 COMMAND Thy blessing from
above,

O GOD, on all assembled here;

Behold us with a FATHER's love,

While we look up with filial fear

2 Command Thy blessing, JESUS,
LORD,

May we Thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty
word;

Say to the weakest, Follow Me.

5 Command Thy blessing, in this
hour,

SPIRIT of truth, and fill this place
With humbling and with healing
power.

With quickening and confirming
grace.

4 O Thou, our Maker, SAVIOUR,
Guide,

One true eternal GOD confessed,
May nought in life or death divide
The saints in Thy communion
blessed. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816.

431

L. M.

He shall enter into peace. Isa. lvii. 2.

1 HOW sweet the hour of closing
day!

When all is peaceful and serene,
And the broad sun a retiring ray
Sheds a mild lustre o'er the scene.

2 Such is the Christian's parting hour,
So peacefully he sinks to rest;

And faith, rekindling all its power,
Lights up the languor of his breast.

3 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer
The pilgrim on his gloomy road;

And angels are attending near,
To bear him to their bright abode.

4 O LORD, that we may thus depart,
Thy joys to share, Thy face to see,

Impress Thine image on our heart,
And teach us now to walk with
Thee. Amen.

REV. WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831.

432

S. 7. 8. 7.

The Desire of all nations shall come.
Hag. ii. 7.

1 COME, Thou long-expected JESUS,
Born to set Thy people free:

From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;

Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born Thy people to deliver;
Born a Child and yet a King;

Born to reign in us for ever;
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 By Thine own eternal SPIRIT
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
Amen.
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744.

433

8.7.8.7.

Visit me with Thy salvation. Ps. cvi. 4.

1 LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come
down,

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling.
All Thy faithful men Thy crown.

2 JESU, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.

4 Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without
ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

5 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee;

6 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.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747.

434

11.10.11.10.

I will not leave you comfortless.

St. John xiv. 15.

1 COME, ye desolate, where'er
ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently
kneel;

Here bring your wounded hearts,
here tell your anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that heaven
cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the stray-
ing,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and
pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly
saying,
'Earth has no sorrow that heaven
cannot cure.'

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see
waters flowing
Forth from the throne of GOD,
pure from above:
Come to the feast of love; come,
ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven
can remove. Amen.
THOMAS MOORE, 1824 (*altd.*) and
T. HASTINGS, 1832.

435

L.M.

The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost.
St. John xiv. 26.

1 COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls
inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts im-
part.

2 Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight;

3 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.

4 Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT.

Amen.

Tr. (1627) from the Latin by
BISHOP J. COSIN.

436

7.6.7.6.D.

*Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise
cast out. St. John vi. 37.*

1 COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest.
O blessed voice of JESUS,
Which comes to hearts oppress'd:
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

2 Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light.
O loving voice of JESUS,
Which comes to cheer the night:
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness
And songs the break of day.

GENERAL HYMNS

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

4 'And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out.'
O welcome voice of JESUS,
Which drives away our doubt;
Which, though we be unworthy
Of love so great and free,
Invites us, very sinners,
To come, dear LORD, to Thee.

Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1857.

437

7.6.7.6.D.

They shall be changed: but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall not fail.
Ps. cii. 27.

1 O GOD, the Rock of ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene:
Before Thy first creations,
O LORD, the same as now,
To endless generations
The Everlasting Thou!

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

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

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

Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1860.

438

S.M.

He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.
St. John xiv. 17.

1 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, come;
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Convince us all of sin,
Then guide to JESUS' Blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

4 Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete:
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.

6 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and
love
The FATHER, SON, and Thee.

Amen.

REV. JOSEPH HART, 1759.

439

S.M.

Let them . . . commit the keeping of their souls to Him in well doing, as unto a faithful Creator. 1 Pet. iv. 19.

1 COMMIT thou all thy ways
And griefs into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands;

2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey;
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Thou on the LORD rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own His way
How wise, how strong His hand.

5 Thou seest our weakness, LORD,
Our hearts are known to Thee;
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

GENERAL HYMNS

6 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care.

Amen.

Tr. (1739) from the German of
Rev. Paul Gerhardt (1653) by
REV. JOHN WESLEY.

440

8.7.8.7.8.7.

O praise the Lord of heaven : praise Him
in the height. Ps. cxlviii. 1.

1 COME, ye faithful, raise the
anthem, [praise ;
Cleave the skies with shouts of
Sing to Him Who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days,
GOD OF GOD, the Word Incarnate,
Whom the heaven of heaven
obeys.

2 Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
Formed the seas, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
Moved the LORD of Life to die,
Fore-ordained the Prince of princes
For the throne of Calvary.

3 There, for us and our redemption,
See Him all His life-blood pour,
There He wins our full salvation,
Dies that we may die no more ;
Then, arising, lives for ever,
Relgning where He was before.

4 High on yon celestial mountains
Stands His gem-built throne, all
Midst unending allelulias [bright,
Fasting from the sons of light :
Sion's people tell His praises,
Victor after hard-won fight.

5 Yet this earth He still remembers,
Still by Him the flock are fed ;
Yea, He gives them Food immortal,
Gives Himself, the living Bread ;
Leads them where the precious
fountain

From the smitten rock is shed.

6 Trust Him then, ye fainting pil-
grims ; [hand ?
Who shall pluck you from His
Pledged He stands for your salva-
tion,

Pledged to give the promised land,
Where among the ransomed nations
Ye around His throne shall stand.

7 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE and ever ONE
Consubstantial, co-eternal,

While unending ages run. Amen.

REV. JOB HUPTON, 1805 ; and

REV. J. M. NEALE, 1863.

441

Six 7's.

When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth
they shall be made : and Thou shalt renew
the face of the earth. Ps. civ. 30.

1 COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come,
And from Thy celestial home
Shed a ray of light divine ;
Come, Thou FATHER of the poor,
Come, Thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine :

2 Thou of comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,
Sweet refreshment here below ;
In our labour rest most sweet,
Grateful coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

3 O most blessed Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of mine,
And our inmost being fill ;
Where Thou art not, man hath
naught,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.

4 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.

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

Amen.

Tr. (1849) from the Latin
by REV. E. CASWALL.

442

Six 8's.

The Spirit of God moved upon the face of
the waters. Gen. i. 2.

1 CREATOR SPIRIT, by Whose aid
The world's foundations first
were laid,

Come, visit every humble mind ;
Come, pour Thy joys on human
kind ;

From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy Thee.

2 O source of uncreated light,
The FATHER's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love in-
spire ;

Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

GENERAL HYMNS

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

4 Immortal honour, endless fame,
 Attend the Almighty FATHER'S Name;
 The SAVIOUR SON be glorified,
 Who for lost man's redemption died;
 And equal adoration be,
 Eternal PARACLETE, to Thee.

Amen.

*Tr. (1693) from the Latin of 8th cent.
 by JOHN DRYDEN.*

443

D.S.M.

And on His head were many crowns.

Rev. xix. 12.

1 **CROWN** Him with many crowns,
 The Lamb upon His throne;
 Hark! how the heavenly anthem
 All music but its own: [drowns
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 Of Him Who died for thee,
 And hail Him as thy matchless King
 Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
 The GOD Incarnate born, [won
 Whose arm those crimson trophies
 Which now His brow adorn:
 The Shiloh long foretold,
 The Branch of Jesse's Stem;
 The Shepherd King of Israel's fold,
 The Babe of Bethlehem.

3 Crown Him the LORD of love;
 Behold His hands and side,
 Those wounds yet visible above
 In beauty glorified:
 No angel in the sky
 Can fully bear that sight, [eye
 But downward bends his burning
 At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown Him the LORD of peace,
 Whose power a sceptre sways
 From pole to pole, that wars may
 cease,
 And all be prayer and praise:
 His reign shall know no end,
 And round His pierced feet
 Fair flowers of Paradise extend
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown Him the LORD of years,
 The Potentate of time,
 Creator of the rolling spheres,
 Ineffably sublime:

All hail! Redeemer, hail!
 For Thou hast died for me:
 Thy presence shall never, never fail,
 Throughout eternity. Amen.
 MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851.

444

PART 1. 8.7.8.7.

*So teach us to number our days: that we
 may apply our hearts unto wisdom.*
 Ps. xc. 12.

1 **DAYS** and moments quickly flying
 Blend the living with the dead;
 Soon will you and I be lying
 Each within our narrow bed.

2 Soon our souls to GOD Who gave them
 Will have sped their rapid flight:
 Able now by grace to save them
 O that while we can we might!

3 JESU, Infinite Redeemer,
 Maker of this mighty frame,
 Teach, O teach us to remember
 What we are, and whence we came;

4 Whence we came, and whither
 wending; [go,
 Soon we must through darkness
 To inherit bliss unending,
 Or eternity of woe.

O by Thy power
 Grant, LORD, that we
 At our last hour
 Fall not from Thee;
 Saved by Thy grace,
 Thine may we be
 All through the days of eternity.

PART 2.

So soon passeth it away, and we are gone.
 Ps. xc. 10.

5 As a shadow life is fleeting;
 As a vapour so it flies;
 For the bygone years retreating
 Pardon grant, and make us wise—

6 Wile that we our days may number,
 Strive and wrestle with our sin,
 Stay not in our work nor slumber
 Till Thy holy rest we win.

7 JESU, merciful Redeemer, [voice:
 Rouse dead souls to hear Thy
 Wake, O wake each idle dreamer
 Now to make the eternal choice.

8 Soon before the Judge all glorious
 We with all the dead shall stand;
 SAVIOUR, over death victorious,
 Place us then on Thy right hand

GENERAL HYMNS

Life passeth soon :
Death draweth near :
Keep us, good Lord,
Till Thou appear :

With Thee to live,
With Thee to die,
With Thee to reign through eternity.
Amen.

REV. E. CASWALL, 1858, vv 1-4.

445

8.6.8.8.6.

*That we may lead a quiet and peaceable
life in all godliness and honesty.*

1 Tim. ii. 2

1 **D**EAR LORD and FATHER of man-
kind,

Forgive our foolish ways !
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind ;
In purer lives Thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who
Beside the Syrian sea, [heard
The gracious calling of the LORD,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee !
O calm of hills above, [Thee
Where JESUS knelt to share with
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love !

4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease :
Take from our souls the strain and
stress,

And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our
desire

Thy coolness and Thy balm ;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire ;
Speak through the earthquake,
wind, and fire,

O still small voice of calm ! Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1872.

446

8.6.8.8.6.

*Come unto Me . . . and I will give you
rest. St. Matt. xi. 28.*

1 **O** **C**AVIOUR, where shall guilty
man

Find rest except in Thee ?
Thine was the warfare with his foe,
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,
And Thine the victory.

2 How came the everlasting SON,
The LORD of Life, to die ?

Why didst Thou meet the tempter's
power,

Why, JESUS, in Thy dying hour,
Endure such agony ?

3 To save us by Thy precious Blood,
To make us one in Thee, [strife,
Thy thorny crown, Thy Cross, Thy
That ours might be Thy perfect life,
And ours the victory.

4 O make us worthy, gracious LORD,
Of all Thy love to be ;
To Thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be Thine,
And ever live in Thee. Amen.

CATHERINE E. MAY, 1858.

447

5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

*Their sound is gone out into all lands :
and their words into the ends of the world.
Ps. xix. 4.*

1 **D**ISPOSER Supreme,
And Judge of the earth,
Who chooseth for Thine
The weak and the poor :
To frail earthen vessels
And things of no worth
Entrusting Thy riches
Which aye shall endure ;

2 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.

3 Like clouds are they borne
To do Thy great will,
And swift as the winds
About the world go ;
The fire of Thy presence
Their spirits doth fill,
They thunder, they lighten,
The waters o'erflow.

4 Their sound goeth forth,
'CHRIST JESUS is LORD !'
Then Satan doth fear,
His citadels fall :
As when the dread trumpets
Went forth at Thy word,
And one long blast shattered
The Canaanites' wall.

5 O loud be their tramp,
And stirring their sound,
To rouse us, O LORD,
From slumber of sin !
The lights Thou hast kindled
In darkness around,

O may they illumine
Our spirits within !

6 All glory to Thee,
Who, hid from our sight,
Yet fillest with love
The vast infinite !

GENERAL HYMNS

And for us revealed
As ONE and yet THREE,
Dost call us from darkness
Thy glory to see! Amen.
Tr. (1836) from the Latin of
Canon J. B. de Santeuil by
REV. I. WILLIAMS.

448

5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

*Praise the Lord, O my soul • O Lord my
God, Thou art become exceeding glorious;
Thou art clothed with majesty and
honour. Ps. civ. 1.*

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

2 O tell of His might,
Of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

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

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

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

6 O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,

The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.
SIR ROBERT GRANT, 1833.

449

S.M.

*Looking for and hastening unto the coming
of the day of God. 2 Pet. iii. 12.*

1 **F**AR down the ages now,
Her journey not yet done,
The pilgrim Church pursues her
way,
And longs to reach her crown.

2 No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smoother is the ancient path
That leads to light and day.

3 No feebler is the foe,
No slacker grows the fight,
Nor less the need of armour tried,
Of shield and helmet bright.

4 Thus onward still we press,
Through evil and through good,
Through pain, or poverty, or want,
Through peril or through blood.

5 Still faithful to our GOD,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where He leads the way,
The Kingdom still in view. Amen.
REV. H. BONAR, 1856.

450

S.M.

*My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also
longeth after Thee: in a barren and dry
land where no water is. Psalm lxxiii. 2.*

1 **F**AR from my heavenly home,
Far from my FATHER'S breast,
Fainting I cry, Blest SPIRIT, come,
And speed me to my rest.

2 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee:
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

3 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road:
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

4 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.
REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

GENERAL HYMNS

451

S.M.

He . . . offered one sacrifice for sins.
Heb. x. 12.

- 1 NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain
Could give the guilty conscience
Or wash away the stain. [peace,
- 2 But CHRIST, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove; [voice,
We bless the Lamb with cheerful
And sing His dying love. Amen.
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1709.

452

10.10.10.10.

I will arise and go to my father.
St. Luke xv. 18.

- 1 FATHER, again in JESUS' Name
we meet, [feet;
And bow in penitence beneath Thy
Again to Thee our feeble voices
raise, [praise.
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy
- 2 O we would bless Thee for Thy cease-
less care, [declare:
And all Thy works from day to day
Is not our life with hourly mercies
crowned? [around?
Does not Thine arm encircle us
- 3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless
love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee
we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice,
we come, [home.
Returning sinners to a FATHER'S
- 4 O by that Name in Whom all ful-
ness dwells, [excels,
O by that Love which every love
O by that Blood so freely shed for
sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take
us in. Amen.
LADY LUCY E. G. WHITMORE, 1824.

453

D.C.M.

*All the angels stood round about the
throne. Rev. vii. 11.*

- 1 FATHER, before Thy throne of
light
The guardian angels bend,
And ever in Thy presence bright
Their psalms adoring blend;
And casting down each golden
Beside the crystal sea, [crown
With voice and lyre, in happy choir,
Hymn glory, LORD, to Thee.
- 2 And as the rainbow lustre falls
Athwart their glowing wings,
While seraph unto seraph calls,
And each Thy goodness sings;
O may we feel, as low we kneel
To pray Thee for Thy grace,
That Thou art here for all who fear
The brightness of Thy face.
- 3 Here where the angels see us come
To worship day by day,
Teach us to seek our heavenly home,
And serve Thee e'en as they;
With them to raise our notes of
praise,
With them Thy love to own;
That childhood's flower and man-
hood's power
Be Thine and Thine alone. Amen.
DEAN FARRAR, 1856.

454

8.8.8.4.

That they all may be one. St. John xvii. 21.

- 1 FATHER of all, from land and
sea [are we,
The nations sing, 'Thine, LORD,
Countless in number, but in Thee
May we be one.
- 2 O SON of GOD, Whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our GOD in Thee
May we be one.
- 3 Thou, LORD, didst once for all atone;
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,
In Thee the saints for ever dwell,
Millions, but one.
- 4 In Thee we are GOD'S Israel,
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,
In Thee the saints for ever dwell,
Millions, but one.
- 5 Thou art the Fountain of all good,
Cleansing with Thy most precious
Blood,
And feeding us with Angels' Food,
Making us one.

GENERAL HYMNS

6 Join high and low, join young and
In love that never waxes cold; {old,
Under one Shepherd, in one Fold,
Make us all one.

7 O SPIRIT Blest, Who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and
love;

O make us one.

8 O TRINITY in UNITY.

ONE only GOD, in Persons THREE,
Dwell ever in our hearts; like Thee
May we be one.

9 So, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
'Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one.'

Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDS-
WORTH, 1872.

455

D.S.M.

And so shall we ever be with the Lord.

1 Thess. iv. 17.

1 'FOR ever with the LORD!'
Amen: so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

2 My FATHER's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near I
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear I
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3 'For ever with the LORD!'
FATHER, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fall;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the LORD!'

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835.

456

L. M.

*Let us . . . come boldly unto the throne of
grace, that we may obtain mercy, and
find grace to help in time of need.* Heb.
iv. 16.

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

2 Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer,
LORD,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy saving grace extend.

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

4 Thrice holy! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON;
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in
ONE,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

Amen.

REV. EDWARD COOPER, 1803.

457

L. M.

Fight the good fight of faith.

1 Tim. vi. 12.

1 FIGHT the good fight with all thy
might,
CHRIST is thy strength, and CHRIST
thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through GOD's
good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the
prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and the trusting soul shall
prove
CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its
love.

4 Faint not, nor fear, His arms are
near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That CHRIST is all in all to thee.

Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863.

GENERAL HYMNS

458

G.4.G.4.D.

Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.
St. Matt. xiv. 27.

1 **FIERCE** was the wild billow,
Dark was the night;
Oars laboured heavily,
Foam glimmered white.
Trembled the mariners;
Peril was nigh:
Then said the GOD of GOD,
'Peace: It is I.'

2 Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest;
Wall of the tempest wind,
Be thou at rest.
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly.
Where saith the Light of light,
'Peace: It is I.'

3 **JESU**, Deliverer,
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of truth,
'Peace: It is I.' Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of 8th cent.
by REV. J. M. NEALE.

459

S.8.8.3.

And He arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.
St. Mark iv. 39.

1 **FIERCE** raged the tempest o'er
the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants
keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guileless
sleep,

Calm and still.

2 'Save, LORD, we perish', was their
cry,
'O save us in our agony!'
Thy word above the storm rose high,
'Peace, be still.'

3 The wild winds hushed; the angry
deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the
shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
'Peace, be still.' Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1862.

460

Six 7's.

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord. Ps. xxviii. 5.

1 **FOR** the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,
LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

4 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,
LORD of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.

Amen.

F. S. PIERPOINT, 1864.

461

G.6.8.6.4.7.

Delivered from the bondage of corruption into the glorious liberty of the children of God. Rom. viii. 21.

1 **FROM** Egypt's bondage come,
Where death and darkness
reign,

We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.

Alleluia!

We are travelling home to heaven!

2 To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy,
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.

Alleluia!

We are travelling home to heaven!

3 There sin and sorrow cease,
And all the strife is o'er; [peace.
There we shall dwell in endless
And never hunger more.

Alleluia!

We are travelling home to heaven!

4 There in celestial strains
The ransomed captives sing:
There love in every bosom reigns,
For GOD Himself is King.

Alleluia!

We are travelling home to heaven!

GENERAL HYMNS

5 How sweet the prospect is!
It cheers the pilgrim's breast
As journeying through the wilder-
ness,

We seek the promised rest!
Alleluia!

We are travelling home to heaven!
Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1902.

462

L.M.

*There I will meet with thee, and I will
commune with thee from above the
mercy-seat.* Exod. xxv. 22.

1 FROM every stormy wind that
blows,

From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with
friend;

Through sundered far, by faith they
Around one common mercy-seat.

3 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

4 There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no
more,

And heaven comes down our souls to
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.
Amen.

CANON HUGH STOWELL, 1828.

463

Six 7's.

*God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and
show us the light of His countenance,
and be merciful unto us.* Ps. lxxvii. 1.

1 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.

2 Let the people praise Thee, LORD;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their SAVIOUR King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

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

Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

464

Six 7's.

*Yea, Lord: I believe that Thou art the
Christ, the Son of God.* St. John xi. 27.

1 GOD the FATHER's only SON,
And with Him in glory ONE,
ONE in wisdom, ONE in might,
Absolute and Infinite;
JESU, I believe in Thee,
Thou art LORD and God to me.

2 Preacher of eternal peace,
CHRIST Anointed to release,
Setting wide the dungeon door
Unto sinners chained before;
JESU, I believe in Thee,
CHRIST the Prophet sent to me.

3 Low in sad Gethsemane,
High on dreadful Calvary,
In the garden, on the Cross,
Making good our utter loss;
JESU, I believe in Thee,
Priest and Sacrifice for me.

4 Ruler of Thy ransomed race,
And Protector by Thy grace,
Leader in the way we wend,
And Rewarder at the end;
JESU, I believe in Thee,
CHRIST, the King of kings to me.

Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1866.

465

7.6.7.6.D.

*Speak unto the children of Israel, that
they go forward.* Exod. xiv. 15.

1 GO forward, Christian soldier
Beneath His banner true;
The LORD Himself thy leader
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials;
He knows thine hourly need;
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
For more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know:
Trust only CHRIST, thy Captain,
Cease not to watch and pray,
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed;
Till CHRIST Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armour by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory. Amen.

REV. L. TUTTLETT, 1861.

GENERAL HYMNS

466

C.M.

*In all places where I record My Name I
will come unto thee, and I will bless
thee. Exod. xx. 24.*

- 1 GREAT Shepherd of Thy people,
hear;
Thy presence now display;
As Thou hast given a place for
prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.
- 2 Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience
ease;
The wounded spirit heal.
- 3 May we in faith receive Thy Word,
In faith address our prayers;
And in the presence of our LORD
Unbosom all our cares.
- 4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow.

Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

467

C.M.

*What I do thou knowest not now; but thou
shalt know hereafter. St. John xiii. 7.*

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

Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774.

468

8.7.8.7.D.

*Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city
of God. Ps. lxxvii. 3.*

- 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are
spoken,
Zion, city of our GOD;
He, Whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the LORD, the
Giver,
Never fails from age to age?
- 3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering—
Showing that the LORD is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day;
Dally on the manna feeding [pray,
Which He gives them when they
- 4 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 world's best pleasure,
All its boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

469

8.7.8.7.D.

*O praise the Lord of heaven: praise Him
in the height. Ps. cxlviii. 1.*

- 1 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 spo-
ken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.
- 2 Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
GOD hath made His saints vic-
torious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

GENERAL HYMNS

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

Amen.

ANON., 1801.

470

7.7.7.5.

*Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three ;
and the greatest of these is love.*

1 Cor. xiii. 13.

1 GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,
Taught by Thee, we covet most
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong ;
Therefore give us love.

3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day ;
Love will ever with us stay ;
Therefore give us love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight ;
Hope be emptied in delight ;
Love in heaven will shine more
bright ;
Therefore give us love.

5 Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree ;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love. Amen.
BISHOP C. WORDSWORTH, 1862.

471

7.7.7.5.

*Hide not Thine ear at my breathing, at
my cry. Lam. iii. 56.*

1 LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher, Infinite,
JESU, hear and save !

2 Who, when sin's primeval doom
Gave creation to the tomb,
Didst not scorn a virgin's womb,
JESU, hear and save !

3 Strong Creator ! SAVIOUR mild !
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captivè, beaten, bound, reviled,
JESU, hear and save !

4 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
LORD of lords, and King of kings,
JESU, hear and save !

5 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
JESU, hear and save ! Amen.
BISHOP R. HEBER, 1811.

472

7.7.7.5.

*At Thy right hand there are pleasures for
evermore. Ps. xvi. 11.*

1 WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
FATHER, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled—
Peace for evermore.

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of Thy day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray—
Light for evermore.

4 When the heart by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.

5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in Thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
LORD of life, be ours Thy crown,
Life for evermore. Amen.
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

473

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*This God is our God for ever and ever: He
will be our Guide even unto death.*

Ps. xlviii. 14.

1 GUIDE me, O Thou great JE-
HOVAH,
Pilgrim through this barren land ;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty ;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand :
Bread of heaven.
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth
flow ;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through :
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and
shield.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Bear me through the swelling
 current,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee. Amen.
Tr. (1771) from the Welsh of
Rev. W. Williams (1745)
by REV. P. WILLIAMS.

474

6.6.8.D.3.3.6.6.

The place whereon thou standest is holy ground. Ex. iii. 5.

- 1 **G**OD reveals His presence—
 Let us now adore Him,
 And with awe appear before Him.
 God is in His temple—
 All within keep silence,
 Prostrate lie with deepest rever-
 ence.
 Him alone
 GOD we own,
 Him our GOD and SAVIOUR:
 Praise His Name for ever.

- 2 **G**OD reveals His presence—
 Hear the harp resounding!
 See the hosts the throne surround-
 ing!

'Holy, Holy, Holy,'
 Hear the hymn ascending,
 Angels, saints, their voices blend-
 ing!

Bow Thine ear
 To us here:

Hear, O CHRIST, the praises
 That Thy Church now raises.

- 3 O Thou Fount of blessing,
 Purify my spirit,
 Trusting only in Thy merit.
 Like the holy angels
 Who behold Thy glory,
 May I ceaselessly adore Thee.

Let Thy will
 Ever still

Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
 As the hosts celestial. Amen.

G. TERSTEEGEN, *tr.* BISHOP F. W.
 FOSTER and REV. J. MILLER,
 1789; *alt.* REV. W. MERCER,
 1854.

475

8.7.8.7.D.

*Who . . . when He had by Himself purged
 our sins, sat down on the right hand of
 the Majesty on high. Heb. i. 3.*

- 1 **H**AIL, Thou once despised JESUS,
 Hail, thou Galilean King:
 Thou didst suffer to redeem us,
 Thou didst free salvation bring.

Hail, thou universal SAVIOUR,
 Bearer of our sin and shame,
 By Thy merits we find favour;
 Life is given through Thy Name.

- 2 Paschal Lamb, by GOD appointed,
 All our sins on Thee were laid;
 By almighty love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made.
 All Thy people are forgiven,
 Through the virtue of Thy Blood:
 Opened is the gate of heaven,
 Peace is made 'twixt man and
 God.

- 3 **J**ESU, hail! enthroned in glory,
 There for ever to abide;
 All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
 Seated at Thy FATHER's side.
 Worship, honour, power, and bless-
 Thou art worthy to receive: sing
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,
 Meet it is for us to give. Amen.

JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757.

476

7.6.7.6.D.

Blessed be His glorious Name for ever.
Ps. cxiii. 19.

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

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

- 3 Kings shall fall down before Him,
 And gold and incense bring;
 All nations shall adore Him,
 His praise all people sing;
 To Him shall prayer unceasing,
 And daily vows ascend;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end:

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

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821.

GENERAL HYMNS

477

P.M.

*The night is far spent, the day is at hand.
Rom. xiii. 12.*

1 **HARK!** hark, my soul! angelic
songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and
ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed
strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be
no more.

Angels of JESUS, angels of
light,
Singing to welcome the pil-
grims of the night!

2 Onward we go, for still we hear
them singing.

'Come, weary souls, for JESUS
bids you come:'

And through the dark, its echoes
sweetly ringing,

The music of the gospel leads us
home.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening
pealing,

The voice of JESUS sounds o'er
land and sea,

And laboring souls, by thousands
yearning, stealing,

His shepherd, turn their weary
eyes to Thee.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

4 **FAITH'S** journey is long; though life
be long and weary,

Yet the night shall dawn, and dark-
ness night be past;

Faith's journey ends in welcome to
the weary,

And heaven, the heart's true
home, will come at last.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

5 Angels! sing on, your faithful
watches keeping.

Sing us sweet fragments of the
songs above;

Till morning's joy shall end the
night of weeping.

And life's long shadows break in
cloudless love.

Angels of JESUS, angels of
light,

Singing to welcome the pil-
grims of the night! Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

478

8.7.8.7.D.

*A light to lighten the Gentiles.
St. Luke ii. 32.*

1 **HAIL!** Thou source of every
blessing.

Sovereign FATHER of mankind.
Gentiles now Thy grace possessing.

In Thy courts admission find.
Grateful now we fall before Thee.

In Thy Church obtain a place;
Now by faith behold Thy glory

Praise Thy truth, adore Thy grace.

2 Once far off, but now invited,
We approach Thy sacred throne;

In Thy covenant united,
Reconciled, redeemed, made one.

Now revealed to eastern ages,
See the star of mercy shine!

Mystery hid in former ages,
Mystery great of love divine.

3 **HAIL!** Thou all-inviting SAVIOUR,
Gentiles now their offerings bring;

In Thy temple seek Thy favour,
JESUS CHRIST, our LORD and

King.

May we, body, soul, and spirit,
Live devoted to Thy praise,

Glorious realms of bliss inherit,
Grateful anthems ever raise.

Amen.

REV. BASIL WOOD, 1810.

479

7.7.7.7.

Lovest thou Me? St. John xxi. 15.

1 **HARK!** my soul, it is the LORD:
'Tis thy SAVIOUR; hear His

voice!

JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee:
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?'

2 'I delivered thee when bound,
And when bleeding healed thy

wound,

Sought thee wandering, set thee
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 'Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?

Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above.

Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done:

Partner of My throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?'

GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 LORD, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint:
Yet I love Thee, and adore:
O for grace to love Thee more!

Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768.

480

7.7.7.7.

*Thou art a place to hide me in.
Ps. xxxii. 8.*

- 1 JESU, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in Thy heart to stay;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in Thy wounded side.
- 2 If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In Thy heart and wounded side.
- 3 If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide
In Thy heart and wounded side.
- 4 Death will come one day to me;
JESU, cast me not from Thee:
Dying let me still abide
In Thy heart and wounded side.

Amen.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

481

6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

*Now it is high time to awake out of
sleep. Rom. xiii. 11.*

- 1 HARK, 'tis the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake:
JESUS Himself is nigh:
Wake, brethren, wake.
Sleep is for sons of night;
Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright:
Wake, brethren, wake.
- 2 Call to each awakening band,
Watch, brethren, watch:
Clear is our LORD's command,
Watch, brethren, watch.
Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate,
E'en though He tarry late;
Watch, brethren, watch.
- 3 Heed we the Steward's call,
Work, brethren, work:
There's room enough for all:
Work, brethren, work.
This vineyard of the LORD
Constant labour will afford:
He will your work reward;
Work, brethren, work.

- 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray:
Would ye His heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray.
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One
near.
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray.

- 5 Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise:
Thrice holy is the LORD,
Praise, brethren, praise.
What more befits the tongues
Soon to join the angels' songs?
While heaven the note prolongs
Praise, brethren, praise. Amen.
ANON., 1859.

482

Eight 7's.

*O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou
Lord of hosts! Ps. lxxiv. 1.*

- 1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe:
O my spirit longs and fain
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, GOD of grace.
- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High;
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly FATHER'S breast:
Like the wandering dove, that
found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.
- 3 Happy souls, their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to
strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.
- 4 LORD, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace,
Give me at Thy side a place:
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from Thee:
Shower, O shower them, LORD, on
me, Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

GENERAL HYMNS

483

C.M.

Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end Ps. xc. 2.

- 1 **H**AVE mercy on us, GOD most high,
Who lift our hearts to Thee;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY.
- 2 Most ancient of all mysteries I
Before Thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY.
- 3 When heaven and earth were yet
unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,
Didst live and love alone.
- 4 How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless;
And O what then must Thou be
Eternal Loveliness I [like,
- 5 Most ancient of all mysteries!
Low at Thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY. Amen.
REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

484

C.M.

*Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.
Song of Solomon i. 3.*

- 1 **H**OW sweet the Name of JESUS
In a believer's ear I [sounds
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
Thy manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I
build I
My shield and hiding-place!
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!
- 4 JESUS! my Shepherd, Brother,
Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My LORD, my Life, my Way, my
Accept the praise I bring. [End,
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death I Amen.
REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

485

P.M.

*There was given unto him much incense,
that he should offer it with the prayers
of all saints upon the golden altar which
was before the throne. Rev. viii. 3.*

- 1 **H**OLY off-rings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Clasped hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the GOD of our salvation—
On His altar laid we leave them:
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive
them.
- 2 Promises in sorrow made,
Left, alas, too long unpaid:
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,
Never into action wrought—
Long withheld, we now restore them,
On Thy holy altar pour them:
There in trembling faith to leave
them, [them,
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive
- 3 Homage of each humble heart
Ere we from Thy house depart:
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy:
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive
them.
- 4 To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Though our mortal weakness
raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most
Crying, Holy, Holy, Holy, [lowly,
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive
them. Amen.
REV. J. B. B. MONSELL, 1867.

486

11.11.11.11.

*The foundation of God standeth sure.
2 Tim. ii. 19.*

- 1 **H**OW firm a foundation, ye saints
of the LORD, [lent Word!
Is laid for your faith in His excel-
What more can He say than to you
He hath said, [He?
You who unto JESUS for refuge have
- 2 Fear not, He is with thee; O be not
dismayed!
For He is thy GOD, and will still
give thee aid;
He'll strengthen thee, help thee,
and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by His righteous, omni-po-
tent hand.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 When through the deep waters He
calls thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee
overflow :

For He will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, [distress.
And sanctify to thee thy deepest

4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,

His grace, all-sufficient, shall be
thy supply ;
The flame shall not hurt thee ; His
only design

Thy dross to consume, and thy gold
to refine.

5 The soul that on JESUS hath leaned
for repose,

He will not, He will not desert to
His foes ;

That soul, though all hell shall endeavour
to shake,

He never will leave and will never
forsake. Amen.

GEORGE KEITH, 1787.

487

S.M.

*How beautiful upon the mountains are
the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
that publisheth peace. Isa. lii. 7.*

1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their
tongues,

And words of peace reveal !

2 How welcome is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are !

Zion, behold thy SAVIOUR KING ;
He reigns and triumphs here.

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound, [for,
Which kings and prophets waited
And sought, but never found.

4 How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light !
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The LORD makes bare His arm,
Through all the earth abroad :
Let every nation now behold
Their SAVIOUR and their GOD.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

488

S.M.

*If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right
hand forget her cunning. Ps. cxxxvii. 5.*

1 **I** LOVE Thy kingdom, LORD,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer
saved

With His own precious Blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O GOD :
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend ;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn
vows,

Her hymns of love and praise.

5 JESUS, Thou Friend divine,
Our SAVIOUR, and our King I
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given [yield,
The brightest glories earth can
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Amen.

REV. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800.

489

S.7.S.8.7.

Lonest thou Me ? St. John xxi. 17.

1 **I** ADORE Thee, I adore Thee,
Glorious ere the world began ;
Yet more wonderful Thou shinnest,
Though divine, yet still divinest
In Thy dying love for man.

2 I adore Thee, I adore Thee,
Thankful at Thy feet to be ;
I have heard Thine accent thrilling,
LORD, I come, for Thou art willing
Me to pardon, even me.

3 I adore Thee, I adore Thee,
Born of woman, yet divine !
With Thy SPIRIT, LORD, endue me,
In Thine inner pure renew me,
Let me evermore be Thine.

Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887.

490

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

*I am a stranger with Thee, and a sojourner,
as all my fathers were. Ps. cxxxix. 12.*

1 **I**'M but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home,
Only a sojourner,
- Heaven is my home.

GENERAL HYMNS

Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand ;
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

2 What though the tempest's rage,
Heaven is my home,
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home.
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon will be overpast ;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3 There at my SAVIOUR'S side,
Heaven is my home,
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There all the saints of GOD,
After life's weary road,
Have their divine abode,
Heaven is my home.
4 Therefore I'll murmur not,
Heaven is my home.
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home.
For I shall surely stand
There at my LORD'S right hand—
Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home. Amen.

REV. T. R. TAYLOR, 1833.

491

7.6.7.6.D.

Without Me ye can do nothing.
St. John xv. 5.

1 I COULD not do without Thee,
O SAVIOUR of the lost,
Whose precious Blood redeemed me
At such tremendous cost :
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,
Thy precious Blood must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own ;
But Thou, beloved SAVIOUR,
Art all in all to me,
And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee,
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need ;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe and hush and calm it,
O blessed LORD, but Thine.

4 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneliness
The river must be passed ;

But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, 'It is I.' Amen.
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

492

7.6.7.6.D.

Unto you therefore which believe He is precious. 1 Pet. ii. 7.

1 I NEED Thee, precious JESU,
For I am full of sin ;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within.
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The Blood of CHRIST most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, precious JESU,
For I am very poor ;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.
I need the love of JESUS
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, precious JESU,
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
I need the heart of JESUS
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trouble,
And all my sorrow share.

4 I need Thee, precious JESU,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne ;
There, with Thy blood-bought
children,

My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praises, JESU,
To gaze, my LORD, on Thee.

Amen.

REV. F. WHITFIELD, 1855.

493

7.6.8.6.D.

*I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, ...
cried with a loud voice, saying, Salva-
tion to our God which sitteth upon the
throne, and unto the Lamb.* Rev. vii.
9, 10.

1 I HEARD a sound of voices
Around the great white throne,
With harpers harping on their
harps
To Him Who sat thereon ;
'Salvation, glory, honour,'
I heard the song arise, [rolled
As through the courts of heaven it
in wondrous harmonies.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,—
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war:
I heard the saints upraising,
The myriad hosts among, [lives,
In praise of Him Who died, and
Their one glad triumph-song.
- 3 I saw the Holy City,
The New Jerusalem, [adorned
Come down from heaven a Bride
With jewelled diadem:
The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street:
And nations brought their honours
there,
And laid them at her feet.
- 4 And there nor sun was needed,
Nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all,
The Lamb Himself the Light:
And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their SA-
VIOUR, King,
They reign for evermore.
- 5 O great and glorious vision!—
The Lamb upon His throne—
O wondrous sight for man to see!
The SAVIOUR with His own:
To drink the living waters,
And stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor
Shall ever enter more. [death,
- 6 O Lamb of GOD, Who reignest!
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far:
O worthy Judge Eternal!
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home.

Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1886.

494

7.6.8.6.D.

*God shall wipe away all tears from their
eyes. Rev. vii. 17.*

- 1 **T**EN thousand times ten thou-
sand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steep of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.
- 2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky,
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!

- O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore, [up
What knitting severed friendships
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.
- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised
sign;

Thou Prince and SAVIOUR, come.

Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1867.

495

8.7.8.7.

*The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be
with you, 1 Thess. v. 28.*

- 1 **M**AY the grace of CHRIST our
SAVIOUR, [love,
And the FATHER'S boundless
With the HOLY SPIRIT'S favour,
Rest upon us from above.
- 2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the LORD,
And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth can not afford.

Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

496

8.7.8.7.

*God forbid that I should glory, save in the
Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. Gal. vi. 14.*

- 1 **I**N the Cross of CHRIST I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streams—
Adds more lustre to the day. [ing
- 4 Bare and blessing, pain and plea-
sure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no mea-
sure,
Joys that through all time abide.

GENERAL HYMNS

8 In the Cross of CHRIST I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

Amen.

SIR JOHN BOWRING, 1825.

497

D.C.M.

*He that cometh to Me shall never hunger ;
 and he that believeth on Me shall never
 thirst. St. John vi. 35.*

1 I HEARD the voice of JESUS say,
 'Come unto Me and rest ;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay
 down
 Thy head upon My breast :'
 I came to JESUS as I was,
 Weary, and worn, and sad ;
 I found in Him a resting-place,
 And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of JESUS say,
 'Behold, I freely give
 The living water, thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live :'
 I came to JESUS, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream ;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul
 revived,
 And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of JESUS say,
 'I am this dark world's Light ;
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright :'
 I looked to JESUS, and I found
 In Him my Star, my Sun ;
 And in that light of life I'll walk
 Till travelling days are done.

Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1846.

498

6.5.6.5.D.

*I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail
 not. St. Luke xxii. 32.*

1 I N 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.

2 With its witching pleasures
 Would this vain world charm,
 Or its sordid treasures
 Spread to work me harm,
 Bring to my remembrance
 Sad Gethsemane,
 Or in darker semblance
 Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 If with sore affliction
 Thou in love chastise,
 Pour Thy benediction
 On the sacrifice :
 Then, upon Thine altar
 Freely offered up,
 Though the flesh may falter,
 Faith shall drink the cup.

4 When in dust and ashes
 To the grave I sink,
 While heaven's glory flashes
 O'er the shelving brink,
 On Thy truth relying
 Through that mortal strife,
 LORD, receive me dying
 To eternal life. Amen.
 JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834.

499

6.5.6.5.D.

*It is the voice of my Beloved that knocketh.
 Song of Solomon v. 2.*

1 LO! the voice of JESUS
 Fondly speaks to all ;
 He it is who frees us
 From sin's bitter thrall :
 He it is whose nature,
 Human as our own,
 Pleads for every creature
 By the FATHER'S throne.

2 Lo! the voice of JESUS,
 Heard within the breast,
 Tells us He will ease us,
 Howsoever distressed—
 Tells us that our sorrow
 For the night may last,
 But a glad to-morrow
 Breaks upon us fast.

3 Lo! the voice of JESUS
 Bids us still endure,
 Seek not what will please us,
 But things just and pure ;
 Strive through self-denial
 Upward to the light,
 Where faith's years of trial
 Shall be lost in sight. Amen.
 REV. ALBERT E. EVANS, 1870

500

PART 1.

C.M.

*That great city, the holy Jerusalem.
 Rev. xxi. 10.*

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
 Name ever dear to me,
 When shall my labours have an end,
 Thy joys when shall I see ?
 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-
 built walls
 And pearly gates behold ?
 Thy bulwarks with salvation strong
 And streets of shining gold ?

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
 Around my SAVIOUR stand ;
 And all I love in CHRIST below
 Will join the glorious band.
- 4 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 Name ever dear to me,
 When shall my labours have an end,
 Thy joys when shall I see?
- 5 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.
 F. B. P., 1580, and REV. J. BROME-
 HEAD, 1795.

501 PART 2. D.C.M.

*When shall I come to appear before the
 presence of God? Ps. xlii. 2.*

- 1 O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
 When shall I come to thee?
 When shall my sorrows have an end?
 Thy joys when shall I see?
 O happy harbour of GOD's saints,
 O sweet and pleasant soil :
 In thee no sorrow may be found,
 No grief, no care, no toil.
- 2 No dampish mist is seen in thee,
 No cold nor darksome night :
 There every soul shines as the sun -
 There GOD Himself gives light.
 In thee no sickness may be seen,
 No hurt, no ache, no sore ;
 In Thee there is no dread of death,
 But life for evermore.
- 3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
 Continually are green :
 There grow such sweet and pleasant
 flowers
 As nowhere else are seen.
 Quite through the streets with silver
 sound
 The flood of life doth flow,
 Upon whose banks on either side
 The tree of life doth grow.
- 4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,
 And evermore do spring ;
 There evermore the angels sit,
 And evermore do sing.
 Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,
 Would GOD I were in thee !
 Would GOD my woes were at an end,
 Thy joys that I might see ! Amen.
 F. B. P., 1580.

502 6.6.6.6.8.8.

He hath prepared for them a city.
 Heb. xi. 16.

- 1 JERUSALEM on high
 My song and city is,
 My home whene'er I die,
 The centre of my bliss :

O happy place !
 When shall I be,
 My GOD, with Thee,
 To see Thy face ?

- 2 There dwells my LORD, my King,
 Judged here unfit to live ;
 There angels to Him sing,
 And lowly homage give ;
 O happy place !
 When shall I be,
 My GOD, with Thee,
 To see Thy face ?

- 3 The patriarchs of old
 There from their travels cease :
 The prophets there behold
 Their longed-for Prince of Peace :
 O happy place !
 When shall I be,
 My GOD, with Thee,
 To see Thy face ?

- 4 The Lamb's apostles there
 I might with joy behold,
 The harpers I might hear
 Harping on harps of gold :
 O happy place !
 When shall I be,
 My GOD, with Thee,
 To see Thy face ?

- 5 The bleeding martyrs, they
 Within those courts are found,
 All clothed in pure array,
 Their scars with glory crowned :
 O happy place !
 When shall I be,
 My GOD, with Thee,
 To see Thy face ?

- 6 Ah woe is me ! that I
 In Kedar's tents here stay ;
 No place like that on high ;
 LORD, thither guide my way :
 O happy place !
 When shall I be,
 My GOD, with Thee,
 To see Thy face ? Amen.
 DEAN SAMUEL CROSSMAN, 1664.

503 8.7.8.7.D.

He left all, rose up, and followed Him.
 St. Luke v. 28.

- 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
 All to leave and follow Thee :
 Destitute, despised, forsaken,
 Thou from hence my all shalt be :
 Perish every fond ambition,
 All I've sought, or hoped, or
 known :
 Yet how rich is my condition !
 GOD and heaven are still my own.

GENERAL HYMNS

2 Man may trouble and distress me,
 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;
 Life with trials hard may press me,
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 While Thy love is left to me ;
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation ;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care ;
 Joy to find in every station
 Something still to do or bear ;
 Think what SPIRIT dwells within
 thee :
 What a FATHER'S smile is thine :
 What a SAVIOUR died to win thee ;
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou
 repine ?

4 Haste then on from grace to glory.
 Armed by faith, and winged by
 prayer ;
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
 GOD'S own hand shall guide thee
 there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mis-
 sion,
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;
 Hope soon change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to
 praise. Amen.
 REV. H. F. LYTE, 1824.

504

11.11.11.11.

*He is able to keep that which I have com-
 mitted unto Him. 2 Tim. i. 12.*

1 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust
 Thee with my soul ;
 Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst
 make me whole.
 There is none in heaven or on earth
 like Thee ;
 Thou hast died for sinners—there-
 fore, LORD, for me.

2 JESUS, I will trust Thee, Name of
 matchless worth,
 Spoken by the angel at Thy won-
 drous birth ;
 Written, and for ever, on Thy Cross
 of shame.
 Sinners read and worship, trusting
 in that Name.

3 JESUS, I will trust Thee, pondering
 Thy ways,
 Full of love and mercy all Thine
 earthly days ;
 Sick men gathered round Thee,
 sinners sought Thine aid,
 And on sick and sinful healing
 hands were laid.

4 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust Thy
 written Word,
 Though Thy voice of pity I have
 never heard.

When Thy SPIRIT teacheth, to my
 taste how sweet— [feet.
 Only may I harken, sitting at Thy

5 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust with-
 out a doubt :
 Whosoever cometh, Thou wilt not
 cast out ;

Faithful is Thy promise, precious is
 Thy Blood ;

These my soul's salvation, Thou my
 SAVIOUR GOD. Amen.

MARY J. WALKER, 1864.

505

11.11.11.11.

*He that overcometh shall inherit all
 things Rev. xxi. 7.*

1 THOSE eternal bowers man hath
 never trod,
 Those unfading flowers round the
 throne of GOD :
 Who may hope to gain them after
 weary fight ?
 Who at length attain them, clad in
 robes of white ?

2 He who wakes from slumber at the
 SPIRIT'S voice,

Daring here to number things un-
 seen his choice ;

He who casts his burden down at
 JESUS' Cross—

CHRIST'S reproach his girdle on, all
 beside but loss.

3 He who gladly barter all on earthly
 ground ;

He who, like the martyrs, says ' I will
 be crowned : ' [love,

He whose one oblation is a life of
 Kilt in GOD'S salvation to the blest
 above.

4 Shame upon you, legions of the
 heavenly King,

Citizens of regions past imagining i
 Why with pipe and tabor waste the
 hours of light,

When He bids you labour, when He
 tells you, Fight ?

5 JESU, LORD of glory, as we breast
 the tide, [side ;

Whisper Thou the story of the other
 Where the saints are casting crowns

before Thy feet,
 Safe for everlasting, in Thyself com-
 plete. Amen.

Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. John
 of Damascus, 8th cent., by

REV. J. M. NEALE.

GENERAL HYMNS

508

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Let my supplication come before Thee :
deliver me according to Thy word.
Ps cix. 170.*

1 JESUS, LORD of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious
ear :

While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear :
By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

2 From the depth of nature's blind-
ness,

From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

3 When temptation sorely presses,

In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,

By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

4 When the world around is smiling,

In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,

By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

5 In the weary hours of sickness,

In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When all human help is vain,

By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD.

6 In the solemn hour of dying,

In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay :

By Thy mercy,

O deliver us, good LORD. Amen.

JAMES J. CUMMINS, 1839.

507

Eight 7's.

*A man shall be as an hiding place from
the wind, and a covert from the tempest.
Isa. xxxii. 2.*

1 JESU, lover of my soul,

Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high ;
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,

Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me :

All my trust on Thee is stayed :

All my help from Thee I bring :
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

*3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want :

More than all in Thee I find :
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy Name :

I am all unrighteousness :
False and full of sin I am :
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Piteous grace with Thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin :
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within :

Thou of life the fountain art,

Freely let me take of Thee :
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

508

6.5.6.5.

*Learn of Me : for I am meek and lowly
in heart St Matt xi 29.*

1 JESU, meek and gentle,

SON of GOD most high,

Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,

Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,

Loose our captive chains,

Break down every idol

Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,

Fill our hearts with love,

Draw us, HOLY JESUS,

To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,

Be Thyself the way

Through terrestrial darkness

To celestial day.

5 JESU, meek and gentle,

SON of GOD most high,

Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,

Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

REV. G. R. PREYNE, 1856.

509

6.6.6.6.

Lord, save me. St. Matt. xiv. 30.

1 JESU, meek and lowly,

SAVIOUR, pure and holy,

On Thy love relying

Hear me humbly crying.

2 Prince of life and power,

My salvation's tower,

On the Cross I view Thee

Calling sinners to Thee.

3 There behold me gazing

At the sight amazing :

Bending low before Thee,

Helpless I adore Thee.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 By Thy red wounds streaming,
With Thy life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing;

5 By that Fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn Thou into gladness.

6 LORD, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me.

Amen.

REV. H. COLLINS, 1854.

510

Six 8's.

*"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and
there is none upon earth that I desire in
comparison of Thee Ps lxxlii 24*

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

2 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.

3 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.

4 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.

REV. H. COLLINS, 1854.

511

Six 8's.

*The ransomed of the Lord shall . . . come
to Zion with songs and everlasting joy
upon their heads! Isa. lxxv. 10*

1 LEADER of faithful souls, and
guide
Of all that travel to the sky,
Come, and with us, e'en abide,
Who would on Thee alone rely;

On Thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life's uneven way.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth, we know, is not our
place;

But hasten through the vale of woe,
And, restless to behold Thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.

3 Through Thee, Who all our sins
hast borne,

Freely and graciously forgiven,
With songs to Zion we return,
Contending for our native heaven;
That palace of our glorious King,
We find it nearer while we sing.

4 Raised by the breath of love divine,
We urge our way with strength
renewed:

The Church of the First-born to join
We travel to the mount of GOD;
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies.
Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747.

512

D.C.M.

*In the beginning was the Word, and the
Word was with God, and the Word was
God. . . All things were made by Him.
St. John i 1, 3.*

1 JESUS is GOD: the solid earth,
The ocean broad and bright,
The countless stars, like golden dust,
That strew the skies at night,
The wheeling storm, the dreadful
fire,

The pleasant wholesome air,
The summer's sun, the winter's
His own creations were. [trost,

2 JESUS is GOD: the glorious bands
Of golden angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to Him,
Their Maker and their King.
He was true GOD in Bethlehem's
crib,

On Calvary's Cross true GOD:
He Who in heaven eternal reigned
In time on earth above.

3 JESUS is GOD: let sorrow come,
And pain, and every ill,
All are worth while, for all are
means

His glory to fulfil;
Worth while to suffer life-long woe
To speak one little word,
If by that 'I believe' we own
The Godhead of our LORD. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

GENERAL HYMNS

513

Six 7s.

For Thy Name's sake lead me, and guide me. Ps. xxi. 3.

1 **JESUS, SAVIOUR**, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal:
Chart and compass come from Thee,
JESUS, SAVIOUR, pilot me!

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou biddest them 'Be still!
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
JESUS, SAVIOUR, pilot me!

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
Twist me and the peaceful rest—
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
'Fear not! I will pilot thee!'
Amen.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER, 1871.

514

D.C.M.

Behold the angels of God ascending and descending. Gen. xlviii. 12

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

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

3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man at war with man hears not
The words of peace they bring:—
O listen now, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

4 O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;

Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

5 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth
shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the
song
Which now the angels sing.

Amen.

REV. E. H. SEARS, 1849.

515

C.M.

Whom having not seen, ye love. 1 Pet. i. 8.

1 **JESU**, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessed face and mine.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Yet, though I have not seen, and
Must rest in faith alone; [still
I love Thee, dearest LORD, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

4 When death these mortal eyes
shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal
All glorious as Thou art. Amen.
REV. RAY PALMER, 1868.

516

C.M.

The second man is the Lord from heaven. 1 Cor. xv. 47

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

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

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

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

GENERAL HYMNS

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

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

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

REV. J. H. NEWMAN, 1866.

517

L.M.

*The kingdoms of this world are become the
kingdoms of our Lord, and of His Christ;
and He shall reign for ever and ever.*
Rev. xi. 15

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the
sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to
shore, (more,
Till moons shall wax and wane no

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

3 Blessings abound where'er He
reigns; (chorus:
The prisoner leaps to lose his
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

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

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

518

7.7.7.7.

A Name which is above every name.
Phil. ii. 9.

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

2 JESUS, Name decreed of old;
To the maiden Mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

3 JESUS, Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
'Jesus shall His people save.'

4 JESUS, Name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child.
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

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

6 JESUS, Name of wondrous love,
Human name of God above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1854.

519

L.M.

*He hath covered me with the robe of right-
eousness* Isa. lxi. 10

1 JESUS, Thy Blood and righteous-
ness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these
arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great
day; (lay?
For who aught to my charge shun!
Fully absolved through these I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and
shame.

3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then this shall be all my plea,
JESUS hath lived, hath died, for me.

4 JESUS, be endless praise to Thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for
me—
For me a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransom paid.

5 O let the dead now hear Thy voice;
Now bid Thy banished ones re-
joice; (dress,
Their beauty this, their glorious
JESUS, Thy Blood and righteous-
ness. Amen.

*Tr. (1740) from the German
of N. L. von Zinzendorf
by REV. JOHN WESLEY.*

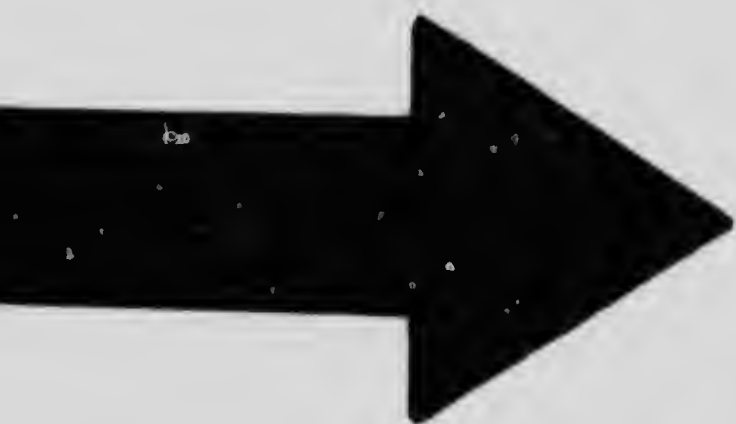
520

7.8.7.8.4.

I am He that liveth, and was dead.
Rev. i. 18.

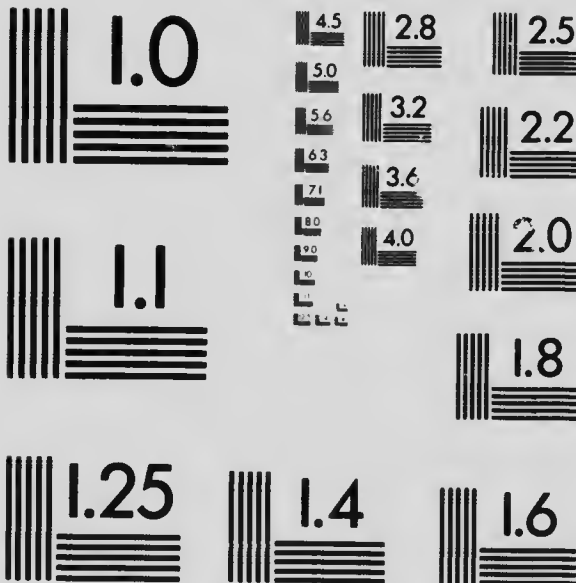
1 JESUS lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death, appal us;
JESUS lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall
us. Alleluia!





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GENERAL HYMNS

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

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

4 JESUS lives ! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall
sever ;

Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia !

5 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 ! Amen.
Tr. (1841) from the German of
C. F. Gellert by FRANCES E. COX.

521 6.5.6.5.

*Then . . . when the doors were shut, . . .
came Jesus and stood in the midst, and
saith unto them, Peace be unto you.
St. John xx. 19.*

1 JESUS, stand among us
In Thy risen power.
Let this time of worship
Be a hallowed hour.

2 Breathe the HOLY SPIRIT
Into every heart,
Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.

3 Thus with quickened footsteps
We pursue our way,
Watching for the dawning
Of the eternal day. Amen.
REV. WILLIAM PENNEFATHER, 1872.

522 6.5.6.5.

*Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust also
in Him Ps. xxxvii. 5.*

1 O LET him whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in GOD, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

2 Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
GOD His watch is keeping,
Though none else is near.

3 GOD will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

4 Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

5 When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

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

7 JESU, holy SAVIOUR,
Fill us with Thy love,
Crown us with Thy favour,
In the realms above. Amen.
Tr. (1841) from the German of
H. S. . . . swald by FRANCES E. COX.

523 L.M.

*Where two or three are gathered together
in My Name, there am I in the midst of
them. St. Matt. xviii. 20.*

1 JESU, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-
seat ; [found,

Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring Thee where they
come,

And going take Thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew :
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4 Here may we prove the power of
prayer [care ;
To strengthen faith and sweeten
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 LORD, we are few, but Thou art near ;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf
Thine ear ; [down,
O lend the heavens, come quickly
And make all hearts, O LORD,
Thine own. Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769.

524 L.M.

*Continuing instant in prayer.
Rom. xii. 12.*

1 WHAT various hindrances we
meet
In coming to the mercy-seat ;
Yet who that knows the worth of
prayer
But wishes to be often there ?

GENERAL HYMNS

2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud
withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to
fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's ar-
mour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 When Moses stood with arms spread
wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they
falled,
That moment Amalek prevailed.

5 Have we no words? ah, think
again; [plain,
Words flow apace when we com-
and fill our fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all our care.

6 Were half the breath thus vainly
spent
To Heaven in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
'Hear what the LORD hath done
for me.'

7 O LORD, increase our faith and love,
That we may all Thy goodness prove,
And gain from Thy exhaustless store
The fruits of prayer for evermore.
Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779.

525 PART 1. C.M.

Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.
Song of Solomon i. 3.

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

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

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who ask how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

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

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

526 PART 2.

*That Christ may dwell in your hearts by
faith. Eph. iii. 17.*

1 O JESU, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found!

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

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

4 JESU, may all confess Thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore,
And seeking Thee, their hearts in-
flame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee, JESU, may our voices bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The Image of Thine own. Amen.
*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of St. Bernard
of Clairvaux (12th cent.) by
REV. E. CASWALL.*

527 C.M.

I bring you good tidings of great joy.
St. Luke ii. 10.

1 JOY to the world! The LORD is
come:
Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth! The SAVIOUR
reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills,
and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and
grace
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness
And wonders of His love. Amen.
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

GENERAL HYMNS

528

8.8.8.6.

Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out. St. John vi 37.

1 **J**UST as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,
And that Thou hiddest me come to
O Lamb of GOD, I come.

2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,—
To Thee, Whose Blood can cleanse
each spot.

O Lamb of GOD, I come.

3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and tears within, with-
out—

O Lamb of GOD, I come.

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

5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,
relieve,—

Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of GOD, I come.

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down,—
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of GOD, I come.

7 Just as I am—of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and
height to prove,

Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of GOD, I come. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1841.

529

8.8.8.6.

Jesus, . . . having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the end. St. John xiii. 1.

1 **O** THOU the contrite sinners'
Friend,
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend—
That Thou wilt plead for me.

2 When, weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, SAVIOUR, plead for me.

3 When I have erred, and gone astray
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, SAVIOUR, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy Cross to loose my
hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me!

5 And when my dying hour draws
near,
O'ercast with sorrow, pain, and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me.

Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1835.

530

8.7.8.7.8.7.

I am the Lord thy God . . . which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go. Isa. xlviii. 17.

1 **L**EAD us, heavenly FATHER, lead
us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our GOD our FATHER be.

2 SAVIOUR, breathe forgiveness o'er
us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 SPIRIT of our GOD, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

Amen.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1821.

531

10.4.10.4.10.10.

In the daytime also He led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire. Ps. lxxviii. 14.

1 **L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the
encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from
home,

Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
see
The distant scar: one step enough
for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that
Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose an' sep my path;
but now

Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of
fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not
past years.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 So long Thy power hath blest me,
sure it still

Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
torrent, till

The night is gone ;
And with the morn those angel faces
smile

Which I have loved long since, and
lost awhile. Amen.

REV. J. H. NEWMAN, 1833.

532

C.M.

*Of Whom the whole family in heaven and
earth is named. Eph. iii. 15.*

1 **L**ET saints on earth in concert
sing

With those whose work is done,
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

2 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath ;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3 One army of the living GOD,
To His command we bow ;
Part of the host have crossed the
flood,

And part are crossing now.

4 E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest ;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

5 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.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1759.

533

C.M.

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be
ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ; and the
King of glory shall come in. Ps. xxiv. 7.*

1 **L**IFT up your heads, ye gates of
brass ;

Ye bars of iron, yield ;
And let the King of Glory pass ;
The Cross is in the field.

2 That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on the march, and guides
from far

His servants to the fight.

3 A holy war those servants wage ;
In that mysterious strife,
The powers of heaven and hell
engage

For more than death or life.

4 Ye armies of the living GOD,
Sworn warriors of CHRIST's host,
Where hallowed footstep never trod,
Take your appointed post.

5 Though few and small and weak
your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength,
Go to the conquest of all lands ;
All must be His at length.

6 The spoils at His victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves as trophies meet,
In His great judgment day.

7 Then fear not, faint not, halt not
now ;
Quit you like men, be strong.
To CHRIST shall all the nations bow,
And sing the triumph song.

8 Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield ;
Behold the King of Glory pass ;
The Cross hath won the field.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1843.

534

C.M.

*Let this mind be in you, which was also
in Christ Jesus. Phil. ii. 5.*

1 **L**ORD, as to Thy dear Cross we
flee,

And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear :
Like Thee to do our FATHER's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
FATHER, Thy will be done.

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven.

Amen.

CANON J. H. GURNEY, 1838.

535

S.M.

Remember me, O Lord. Ps. cvi. 4.

1 **L**ORD JESUS, think on me
And purge away my sin :
From earthborn passions set me
And make me pure within, (free,

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 LORD JESUS, think on me,
With many a care oppressed;
Let me Thy loving servant be,
And taste Thy promised rest.
- 3 LORD JESUS, think on me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point Thou the heavenly way.
- 4 LORD JESUS, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share Thy joy at last.
- 5 LORD JESUS, think on me,
That I may sing above
To FATHER, HOLY GHOST, and Thee
The songs of praise and love.
- Amen.
- Tr. (1875) from the Greek of
Synesius of Cyrene, 5th cent.,
by REV. A. W. CHATFIELD.*

536

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither
have entered into the heart of man, the
things which God hath prepared for
them that love Him But God hath
revealed them unto us by His Spirit.*
1 Cor. ii. 9, 10.

- 1 LIGHTS abode, celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth
spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy.
Manslon of the highest King;
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing!
- 2 There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is out-poured;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the LORD;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.
- 3 There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from
labour,
For unknown are toil and care.
- 4 O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!
- 5 Now with gladness, now with
courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid;
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

- 6 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.
*Tr. (1854) from Thomas à Kempis
by REV. J. M. NEALE.*

537

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*While He blessed them, He was parted
from them. St. Luke xxiv 31.*

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy bless-
ing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us. [ness.
Travelling through life's wilder-
- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.
- 3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
SAVIOUR, from this world away,
Fear of death shall not appal us.
Glad Thy summons to obey:
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day.
Amen.
- REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1773

538

S.M.

*They were all filled with the Holy Ghost.
Acts ii. 4.*

- 1 LORD GOD the HOLY GHOST,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.
- 2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our LORD,
The SPIRIT of all grace.
- 3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe:
- 4 The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above; [fire,
And give us hearts and tongues of
To pray and praise and love.
- 5 SPIRIT of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 SPIRIT of truth, be Thou
In life and death our Guide;
O SPIRIT of adoption, now
May we be sanctified. Amen.
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

539

L.M.

*Yea doubtless, and I count all things but
loss for the excellency of the knowledge
of Christ Jesus my Lord. Phil. iii 8.*

- 1 LORD JESU, when we stand afar
And gaze upon Thy holy Cross,
In love of Thee and scorn of self,
O may we count the world as loss!
- 2 When we beheld Thy bleeding
wounds, [hast trod,
And the rough way that Thou
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our GOD.
- 3 O HOLY LORD, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms in mortal
woe,
Embracing in Thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below;—
- 4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of Thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee.
Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1854.

540

L.M.

My helpers in Christ Jesus. Rom. xvi. 3.

- 1 LORD, speak to me, that I may
speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast taught, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.
- 2 O lead me, LORD, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering
feet;
O feed me, LORD, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna
sweet.
- 3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in
Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 O teach me, LORD, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost
impart; [reach
And wing my words, that they may
The hidden depths of many a
heart.
- 5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing
power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

- 6 O fill me with Thy fulness, LORD,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing
word, [show.
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to

- 7 O use me, LORD, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and
where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.
Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872.

541

6.6.4.6.6.4.

*Pray for us, that the Word of the Lord
may have free course. 2 Thess. iii 1*

- 1 LORD of all power and might,
FATHER of love and light,
Speed on Thy Word:
O let the gospel sound
All the wide world around,
Wherever man is found;
GOD speed His Word.

- 2 Lo, what embattled foes,
Stern in their hate, oppose
GOD's holy Word:
One for His truth we stand,
Strong in His own right hand,
Firm as a martyr-band;
GOD shield His Word.

- 3 Onward shall be our course,
Despite of fraud or force;
GOD is before;
His Word ere long shall run
Free as the noon-day sun;
His purpose must be done:
GOD bless His Word. Amen.
CANON HUGH STOWELL, 1853.

542

6.6.4.6.6.4.

*God said, Let there be light: and there
was light. Gen. i 3.*

- 1 THOU Whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light.

- 2 Thou Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the only blind,
O now, to all mankind,
Let there be light.

- 3 SPIRIT of truth and love,
Life-giver from above,
Speed forth Thy flight:

GENERAL HYMNS

Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

4 Holy and Blessed THREE,
Glorious TRINITY,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
Boundless as ocean tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide.
Let there be light. Amen.
REV. J. MARRIOTT, 1813.

543

11.11.11.5.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the
glory of Thy Name. Ps. lxxix. 9.

1 LORD of our life, and GOD of our
salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of
every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's
supplication,
LORD GOD Almighty.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry
billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are
unfurling;

LORD, while their darts envenomed
they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 LORD, Thou canst help when earth-
ly armour faileth,
LORD, Thou canst save when deadly
sin assaileth,

LORD, o'er Thy Church nor death
nor hell prevailleth;
Grant us Thy peace, LORD.

4 Grant us Thy help till foes are
backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they
may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we
have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

Amen.
Based on the German of Matthäus
von Löwenstern (1644) by PHILIP
PUSKY, 1840.

544

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter
into the courts of the Lord. Ps. lxxiv. 2.

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

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

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

4 GOD is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he,
O GOD of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in Thee. Amen.
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

545

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Praise ye the Lord from the heavens.
Praise the Lord from the earth. Ps.
cxlviii. 1, 7.

1 YE holy angels bright,
Who wait at GOD's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your LORD's command,
Assist our song,
Or else 'he theme
Too short to seem
For praise of His name.

2 Ye blessed spirits, rest,
Who range the wide etherial race,
And now, released,
Behold your Saviour's face,
His praises sound,
As in His sight
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

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

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in GOD above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!

GENERAL HYMNS

Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er He send,
Be filled with praise! Amen.
REV. RICHARD BAXTER, 1681.

546

8.7.8.7.4.7.

And on His head were many crowns.
Rev. xix. 12.

1 **L**OOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious!
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the SAVIOUR! Angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies JESUS brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the SAVIOUR King of kings!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus Messiah's claim;
Saints and angels throng around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!

JESUS takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings and LORD of lords.

Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1809.

547

L.M.

*They worshipped Him, and returned . . .
with great joy. St. Luke xxiv. 52.*

1 **L**ORD, now we part in Thy blest Name,
In which we here together came,
Grant us through our remaining days [praise.
To work Thy will and spread Thy

2 Teach us in life and death to bless Thee, LORD, our strength and righteousness:

And grant us all to meet above,
Then shall we better sing Thy love.

Amen.

REV. JOHN DRACUP, 1787.

548

C.M.

Thou preparest their heart, and Thine ear hearkeneth thereto. Ps. x. 19.

1 **L**ORD, teach us how to pray aright
With reverence and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

2 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.

3 GOD of all grace, we bring to Thee
A broken contrite heart;
Give, what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward part;

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

5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee though Thou slay;

6 Give these, and then Thine will be done;
Thus, strengthened with all might,
We, through Thy SPIRIT and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

549

C.M.

*A broken and a contrite heart, O God,
Thou wilt not despise. Ps. li. 17.*

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

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

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

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

REV. J. D. CARLYLE, 1802.

GENERAL HYMNS

550

6.6.6.6.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path Ps. cxix. 105.

- 1 **L**ORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth :
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.
- 2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.
- 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.
- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted ?
- 5 Word of mercy, & wing
Succour to the living :
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying !
- 6 O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
LORD, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1861.

551

Eight 7's.

Christ in you, the hope of glory Col. i. 27

- 1 **L**OVE of JESUS, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine :
Ever struggling after life,
Weary with the endless strife
SAVIOUR, JESUS, lend Thine aid :
Lift Thou up my fainting head :
Lead me to my long-sought rest,
Pillowed on Thy loving breast.
- 2 Thou alone my trust shalt be,
Thou alone canst comfort me :
Only, JESUS, let Thy grace
Be my shield and hiding-place ;
Let me know Thy saving power
In temptation's fiercest hour :
Then, my SAVIOUR, at Thy side
Let me evermore abide.
- 3 Thou hast wrought this fond desire,
Kindled here this sacred fire,
Weaned my heart from all below,
Thee, and Thee alone to know,
Thou, Who hast inspired the cry,
Thou alone canst satisfy :
Love of JESUS, all divine,
Fill this longing heart of mine.

Amen.

REV. F. BOTTOME, 1872.

552

6.6.4.6.6.4.

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd. Isa. xl. 11.

- 1 **S**HEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devils' ways :
CHRIST our triumphant King,
We come Thy Name to sing,
Hither Thy children bring
Tributes of praise.
- 2 Thou art our holy LORD,
The all-subduing WORD,
Healer of strife :
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.
- 3 Thou art our great High Priest,
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love :
None calls on Thee in vain,
Thee Who didst not disdain
Help in Thy mortal pain,
Help from above.
- 4 Ever be Thou our guide,
Our Shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song :
JESU, Thou CHRIST of GOD,
By Thy perennial word
Lead us where Thou hast trod
Make our faith strong.
- 5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing,
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To CHRIST our King. Amen.

Tr. (1846) from the Greek of Clement
of Alexandria (c. 200 A.D.) by
H. M. DEXTER.

553

6.6.4.6.6.4.

Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God. Ps. cxlii. 2.

- 1 **M**Y faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
SAVIOUR divine :
Now hear me while I pray
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire :
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

GENERAL HYMNS

8 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide ;
Bid darkness turn to day
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold silent stream
Shall o'er me roll ;
Blest SAVIOUR, then in love
Fear and distrust remove ;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul. Amen.
REV. RAY PALMER, 1830.

554

Six 8's.

The Lord is in this place Gen xxviii. 16

1 **L**O, GOD is here : let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place :
Let all within us feel His power,
And silent bow before His face :
Who know His power, His grace
who prove,
Serve Him with awe, with rever-
ence love.

2 Lo, GOD is here : Him day and night
The united choir of angels sing ;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest
praises bring.
Disdain not, LORD, our meaner
song,
Who praise Thee with a stammer-
ing tongue.

3 Almighty LORD, may this our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance
fill ;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign
will ;
To Thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice. Amen.
Tr. (1739) from G. Terstegen by
REV. J. WESLEY.

555

L.M.

*Therefore are they before the throne of
God, and serve Him day and night in
His temple.* Rev. vii. 15.

1 **L**O! round the throne, a glorious
band,
The saints in countless myriads
stand,
Of ever-tongue redeemed to GOD,
Arrived in garments washed in
blood.

2 Through tribulation great they
came ; [shame ;
They bore the cross, despised the
Front all their labours now they
rest,
In GOD's eternal glory blest.

3 They see their SAVIOUR face to face,
And sing the triumphs of His grace ;
Him day and night they ceaseless
praise, [raise ;
To Him the loud thanksgiving

4 'Worthy the Lamb, for sinners
slain, [reign ;
Through endless years to live and
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy
Blood, [GOD's
And made us kings and priests to

5 O may we tread the sacred road
That saints and holy martyrs trod ;
Wing to the end the glorious strife,
And win, like them, a crown of life.
Amen.

REV. ROWLAND HILL, 1783.

556

L.M.

When I wake up I am present with Thee.
Ps. cxxxix. 18.

1 **M**Y GOD, how endless is Thy love ;
Thy gifts are every evening
new ;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil, like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the
night, [hours ;
Great Guardian of my sleeping
Thy sovereign word restores the
light, [powers.
And quickens all my slumbering

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days ;
Perpetual blessings from Thine
hand
Demand perpetual songs of
praise. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1700.

557

C.M.

*If any man will come after Me, let him
take up his cross daily, and follow Me.*
St. Luke ix. 23.

1 **M**UST JESUS bear the Cross
alone,
And all the world go free ?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy now the saints of GOD,
Who once went sorrowing here ;
They rest in joy, life's crown is
theirs,
They know no pain nor tear.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 They trod the path the SAVIOUR trod,

They bore the cross He bore,
And none may look to wear the crown

Without the cross before.

4 Then help me, LORD, my cross to bear,

Till death shall set me free,
And so at last obtain my crown,
For there's a crown for me.

Amen.

v. 1. REV. T. SHEPHERD, 1692.

vv. 2-4. BISHOP DAVID

WILLIAMS, 1808.

558

C.M.

*Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all
thine heart* Deut. vi. 5.

1 MY GOD, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright I
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light I

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

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

4 O how I fear Thee, living GOD,
With deepest, tenderest fears I
And worship Thee with trembling
hope
And penitential tears.

5 Yet I may love Thee, too, O LORD,
Almighty as Thou art,
For 'thou hast stooped to ask of me
Thine love of my poor heart.

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

7 FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee I

Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

559

S.8.8.4.

The hour of prayer. Acts iii. 1.

1 MY GOD, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to even-
ing star,
As that which calls us to Thy feet—
The hour of prayer?

2 Then is our strength by Thee re-
newed; [given:]

Then are our sins by Thee for-
Then dost Thou cheer our solitary
With hopes of heaven.

3 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for our every want we find;
What strength for warfare, balm for
grief;

What peace of mind.

4 Hushed is each doubt; gone every
fear, [stay:]

Our spirits seem in heaven to
And even the penitential tear
Is wiped away.

5 LORD, till we reach yon blissful
shore,

No privilege so dear shall be,

As thus our inmost souls to pour
In prayer to Thee. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1830.

560

S.8.8.4.

Thy will be done. St. Matt. xvi. 42.

1 MY GOD, my FATHER, while I
stray, [way,
Far from my home, on life's rough
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done.

2 Though dark my path and sad my
lot,
Let me be still and murmur not;
Or breathe the prayer divinely
taught,
Thy will be done.

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
Thy will be done.

4 If Thou 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.

5 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.

6 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.

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no
more [fore,
The prayer, oft mixed with tears be-
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834.

GENERAL HYMNS

561

11.11.11.11.

... need are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. St. Matt. v. 6

1 **M**ORE holiness give me, more strivings within;
More patience in suffering, more sorrow for sin;
More faith in my SAVIOUR, more sense of His care;
More joy in His service, more purpose in prayer.

2 More gratitude give me, more trust in the LORD;
More zeal for His glory, more hope in His word;
More tears for His sorrows, more pain at His grief;
More meekness in trial, more praise for relief.

3 More purity give me, more strength to overcome;
More freedom from earth-stains, more longings for home;
More meet for Thy kingdom, O LORD, would I be,
More fruitful, more holy; more, SAVIOUR, like Thee. Amen.
P. P. BLISS, 1873.

562

6.4.6.4.6.4.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee Ps lxxiii. 24.

1 **N**EARER, 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.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;

So by my words to be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

SARAH ADAMS, 1841.

563

6.6.6.6.6.6.

All our earthly businesses are as filthy rags. Isa liiv. 6.

1 **N**OT for our sins alone
Thy mercy, LORD, we sue;
Let fall Thy pitying glance
On our devotions too,
What we have done for Thee,
And what we think to do.

2 The holiest hours we spend
In prayer upon our knees,
The times when most we deem
Our songs of praise will please,
Thou searcher of all hearts,
Forgiveness pour on these.

3 And all the gifts we bring,
And all the vows we make,
And all the acts of love
We plan for Thy dear sake,
Into Thy pardoning thought,
O GOD of mercy, take.

4 And most, when we, Thy flock,
Before Thine altar bend,
And strange bewildering thoughts
With those sweet moments blend,
By Him Whose death we plead,
Good LORD, Thy help extend.

5 Bow down Thine ear and hear I
Open Thine eyes and see I
Our very love is shame,
And we must come to Thee
To make it of Thy grace
What Thou wouldst have it be.
Amen.

CANON TWELLS, 1889.

564

6.6.6.6.6.6.

What reward shall I give unto the Lord for all the benefits that He hath done unto me? Ps. cxvi. 11.

1 **T**HY life was given for me,
Thy Blood, O LORD, was shed,
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead—
Thy life was given for me;
What have I given for Thee?

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know;
Long years were spent for me;
Have I spent one for Thee?
- 3 Thy FATHER'S home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone;
Yea, all was left for me;
Have I left aught for Thee?
- 4 Thou, LORD, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell;
Thou sufferedst all for me;
What have I borne for Thee?
- 5 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love;
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to Thee?
- 6 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent;
Thou gavest Thyself for me,
I give myself to Thee. Amen.
FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1858.

565

C.M.

And the apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith. St. Luke xvii. 5.

- 1 **O** FOR a faith that will not shrink
Though pressed by many a foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe;—
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod;
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Can lean upon its GOD;—
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;—
- 4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.
- 5 LORD, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home. Amen.
REV. WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831.

566

C.M.

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another. Ps. xc. 1.

- 1 **O** GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!
- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art GOD,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 **O** GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home! Amen.
REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

567

C.M.

A new heart also will I give you. Ezek. xxxvi. 26.

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to praise my GOD,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that's sprinkled with the Blood
So freely shed for me:
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,
And where He reigns alone:
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within:
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, LORD, of Thine.

GENERAL HYMNS

5 Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart,
Come quickly from above ;
Write Thy new Name upon my
heart,
Thy new best Name of Love.

Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742.

568

C.M.

*My spirit hath rejoiced in God my
Saviour. St. Luke l. 47.*

1 **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Rede-mer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace !

2 **JESUS**—the Name that charms our
fears,

That bids our sorrows cease :
Tis music in the sinner's ears,
Tis life, and health, and peace.

3 He speaks—and, listening to His
voice,

New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

4 Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye
dumb,

Your loosened tongues employ ;
Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR
come ;

And leap, ye lame, for joy !

5 My gracious Master and my GOD,
Assist me to proclaim,

To spread through all the earth
abroad

The honours of Thy Name,
Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

569

D.L.M.

*And His Name shall be called Wonderful,
Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Ever-
lasting Father, The Prince of Peace.
Isa. ix. 6.*

1 **O** GOD of GOD ! O Light of Light !
Thou Prince of Peace, Thou
King of kings,

To Thee, where angels know no
night,

The hymn of praise for ever
rings :—

To Him Who sits upon the throne,
The Lamb once slain for sinful
men,

Land, honour, might, to Him alone,
Glory and praise ! Amen, Amen !

2 Nations beheld their coming LORD,
Slowly in type from age to age,

Grand in the poet's winged word,
Deep in the prophet's sacred page ;

Till through the deep Judean night
rang out the song, ' Good-will to
men ! ' [light,

Hymned by the firstborn sons of
Re-echoed now ;—' Good-will ! ' [light,
Amen.

3 His life of truth, His deeds of love,
His death of pain, ' mid hate and
scorn,

These are all past, and now above
He reigns our King ! once crowned
with thorn.

' Lift up your heads, ye heavenly
gates ; ' [light,

So sang His hosts unheard by men ;
' Lift up your hearts, for you He
waits ; ' [light,

' We lift them up.' Amen, Amen !

4 Nations afar, in ignorance deep ;
Isles of the sea where darkness lay,

These hear His voice, they wake
from sleep.

And throng with joy the upward
way.

They cry with us, ' Send forth Thy
light,

O Lamb, once slain for sinful men :
Burst Satan's bonds, O GOD of
might ;

Set all men free.' Amen, Amen !

5 Sing to the LORD a glorious song,
Sing to His Name, His love forth
tell ;

Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise
prolong,

Sing ye who now on earth do
dwell ;

Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain ;
From angels praise, and thanks

from men ; [reign,

Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to
Glory and power, Amen, Amen ! [reign,

Amen.

CANON JULIAN, 1883.

570

G.M.

*Then shall the Lord be my God
Gen. xxviii. 21.*

1 **O** GOD of Bethel, by Whose hand
Thy people still are fed ;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led ;

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now
present

Before Thy throne of grace ;
God of our fathers, be the GOD
Of their succeeding race.

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

GENERAL HYMNS

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our FATHER's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.
REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1736.

571

C.M.

Thou requir'st truth in the inward parts,
Ps. li. 6.

1 O GOD of truth, Whose living word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on Thy creation, LORD,
Enslaved by sin and death.

2 Set up Thy standard, LORD, that
they

Who claim a heavenly birth
May march with Thee to smite the
les

That vex Thy ransomed earth.

3 Ah! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white?

4 Then, GOD of truth, for Whom we
long—

Thou Who wilt hear our prayer—
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

5 Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,

Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in Thee. Amen.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1859.

572

7.6.7.6.

The fellowship of His suff' rings,
Phil. iiii. 10.

1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With JESUS as your fellow
To JESUS as your Head!

2 O happy if ye labour
As JESUS did for men:

O happy if ye hunger
As JESUS hungered then!

3 The Cross that JESUS carried
He carried as your due;
The crown that JESUS woreth,
He woreth it for you.

4 The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn—

5 What are they but forerunners
To lead you to His sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?

6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure—

7 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

8 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.
REV J. M. NEALE, 1862.

573

7.6.7.6.D.

*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* Rev. xxi. 23.

1 O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Thou storest in thy walls.
Thou art the golden mansion,
Where saints for ever sing,
The seat of GOD's own chosen,
The palace of the King.

2 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.

3 Sure hope doth thither lead us;
Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.
To CHRIST the Sun that lightens
His Church above, below,
To FATHER, and to SPIRIT
All things created bow. Amen.
Tr. (1839) from the Latin
by REV. I. WILLIAMS.

574

C.M.

*Then came she and worshipped Him, say-
ing, Lord, help me.* St. Matt. xv. 25.

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

2 O help us, when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and
dead,
O help us, LORD, the more.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith

More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 O help us, JESU, from on high,
We know no help but Thee;
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.
DEAN MILMAN, 1827.

575

C.M.

Lord, remember me. St. Luke xliii. 42.

1 O THOU, from Whom all goodness flows,

I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear LORD, remember me.

2 When on my aching burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart;
Dear LORD, remember me.

3 When trials sore obstruct my way
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day;
Dear LORD, remember me.

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

5 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath;
Dear LORD, remember me.

Amen.

REV. THOMAS HAWKES, 1792.

576

C.M.

*The communion of the Holy Ghost.
2 Cor. xiii. 14.*

1 O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace,
Eternal Fount of love,
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts
With fire from heaven above.

2 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.

3 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.
27. (1837) from C. Coffin by
REV. J. CRANDLER.

577

C.M.

Christ in you, the hope of glory. Col. i. 27.

1 O SAVIOUR, may we never rest
Till Thou art formed within,
Till Thou hast calmed our troubled
breast,
And crushed the power of sin.

2 O may we gaze upon Thy Cross,
Until the wondrous sight
Makes earthly treasures seem but
dross,
And earthly sorrows light:

3 Until, released from carnal ties,
Our spirit upward springs,
And sees true peace above the skies,
True joy in heavenly things.

4 There as we gaze, may we become
United, LORD, to Thee,
And, in a fairer, happier home,
Thy perfect beauty see. Amen.
REV. WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831

578

C.M.

*Awake, O north wind; and come, thou
south; blow upon my garden, that the
spices thereof may flow out. Song of
Sol. iv. 16.*

1 O HOLY GHOST, Thy people bless
Who long to feel Thy might,
And fain would grow in holiness
As children of the light.

2 To Thee we bring, Who art the
LORD,
Ourselves to be Thy throne;
Let every thought, and deed, and
word
Thy pure dominion own.

3 Life-giving SPIRIT, o'er us move,
As on the formless deep;
Give life and order, light and love,
Where now is death or sleep.

4 Great Gift of our ascended King,
His saving truth reveal;
Our tongues inspire His praise to
sing,
Our hearts His love to feel.

5 True Wind of heaven, from south
or north,
For joy or chastening, blow;
The garden-spices shall spring forth
If Thou wilt bid them flow.

6 O HOLY GHOST, of sevenfold might,
All graces come from Thee;
Grant us to know and serve aright
ONE GOD in Persons THREE.
Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1874.

GENERAL HYMNS

579

7.6.7.6.D.

*If any man serve Me, let him follow Me ;
and where I am, there shall also My
servant be. St. John xii. 26.*

1 O JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end ;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend ;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2 O let me feel Thee near me :
The world is ever near ;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear ;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within ;
But, JESUS, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

*3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will ;
O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten, or control ;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

*4 O JESUS, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be ;
And, JESUS, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end !
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

5 O let me see Thy footmarks
And in them plant mine own :
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end ;
And then in heaven receive me,
My SAVIOUR and my Friend.

Amen.

REV. J. E. BODE, 1868.

580

7.6.7.6.D.

*Behold, I stand at the door, and knock.
Rev. iii. 20.*

1 O JESU, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er :
Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His Name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us
To keep Him standing there !

2 O JESU, Thou art knocking :
And lo ! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred :
O love that passeth knowledge
So patiently to wait !
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate !

3 O JESU, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
'I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so ?'
O LORD, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door :
Dear SAVIOUR, enter, enter,
And leave us never more. Amen.
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1867.

581

8.8.6.D.

*Casting all your care upon Him ; for He
careth for you. 1 Pet. v. 7.*

1 O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on
Thee,
If we from self could rest ;
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

2 How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms ;
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thy almighty arms.

3 Could we but kneel, and cast our
load,
E'en while we pray, upon our GOD,
Then rise with lightened cheer ;
Sure that the FATHER, Who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

4 We cannot trust Him as we should ;
So chafes weak nature's restless
To cast its peace away ; [mood
But birds and flowerets round us
preach,

All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

5 LORD, make these faithless hearts
of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and
flowers ;
Make them from self to cease ;
Leave all things to a FATHER'S will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
E'en in affliction, peace. Amen.
J. ANSTICE, 1886.

GENERAL HYMNS

582

S.S.G.D.

*The love of God, which is in Christ Jesus
our Lord. Rom. viii 39.*

1 O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou
art !
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee ?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of CHRIST to me.

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

3 GOD only knows the love of GOD -
O that It now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart !
For love I sigh, for love I pine ;
This only portion, LORD, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

4 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.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

583

L.M.

*Behold, how good and joyful a thing it
is, brethren, to dwell together in unity.
Ps. cxxxiii. 1.*

1 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 sup-
plies.

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

3 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.

4 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.

5 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.

Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by
REV. J. CHANDLER.

584

L.M.

*The love of Christ, which passeth know-
ledge. Eph. iii. 19.*

1 O LOVE, how deep ! how broad !
how high !
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That GOD, the SON of GOD, should
take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

2 He sent no angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

3 For us He was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore ;
For us temptations sharp He knew ;
For us the tempter overthrew.

4 For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself but us

5 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe
arrayed.

He bore the shameful Cross and
death :

For us at length gave up His breath.

6 For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His SPIRIT here
To guide, to strengthen, and to
cheer.

7 To Him Whose boundless love has
won
Salvation for us through His SON.
To GOD the FATHER, glory be
Both now and through eternity.

Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin of
Thomas à Kempis by CANON
B. MIN WEBB.

585

Six 8's.

God is love. 1 John iv. 8.

1 O LOVE, Who formedst me to
wear
The Image of Thy Godhead here ;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wanderings wild
and drear ;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

GENERAL HYMNS

20 Love, Who ere life's earliest morn
On me Thy choice hast gently
laid;

O Love, Who here as Man wast
born,
And wholly like to us wast made;
O Love, &c.

30 Love, Who once in time wast
slain,
Pierced through and through with
bitter woe!

O Love, Who wrestling thus didst
gain
That we eternal joy might know;
O Love, &c.

40 Love, Who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead;
O Love, Who didst my ransom pay,
Whose power sufficeth in my
stead;

O Love, &c.

50 Love, Whose voice shall bid me
rise
From out this dying life of ours;

O Love, Whose hand o'er yonder
skies

Shall set me in the fadeless
bowers;

O Love, &c. Amen.

Tr. (1838) from the German of
Rev. J. Scheffler by CATHERINE
WINKWORTH.

586

10.10.11.11.

Praise ye the Lord. Ps. cxxxv. 1.

1 O PRAISE ye the LORD!
Praise Him in the height;
Rejoice in His Word,
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens, adore Him
By Whom ye were made,
And worship before Him,
In brightness arrayed.

2 O praise ye the LORD!
Praise Him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;
Praise Him Who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise Him Who hath taught you
To sing of His love.

3 O praise ye the LORD,
All things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around:
Loud organs, His glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet harp, the story
Of what He hath done.

4 O praise ye the LORD!
Thanksgiving and song
To Him be outpoured
All ages along:
For love in creation,
For heaven restored,
For grace of salvation

O praise ye the LORD! Amen.
REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

587

10.10.11.11.

*Praise the Lord, ye servants! O praise the
Name of the Lord. Ps. cxlii. 1.*

1 YE servants of GOD,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful Name:
The Name all-victorious
Of JESUS extol;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

2 GOD ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still He is nigh;
His presence we have.
The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To JESUS our King.

3 Salvation to GOD,
Who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the SON
The praises of JESUS
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore
And give Him His right;
All glory, and power,
All wisdom, and might;
All honour and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never ceasing,
And infinite love. Amen.
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744.

588

7.7.7.7.

Quit you like men, be strong.
1 Cor. xvi. 13.

1 OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go,
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

GENERAL HYMNS

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
March, in heavenly armour clad ;
Fight, nor think the battle long ;
Victory soon shall tune your song.

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

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

Amen.

H. K. WHITE, 1812, and FRANCES
S. COLQUHOUN, 1827.

589

S.M.

I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.
Rom. viii. 18

1 **O** WHAT if we are CHRIST'S,
Is earthly shame or loss ?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the cross.

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

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

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

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

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

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1852.

590

S.M.

Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord : Lord, hear my voice Ps cxxx 1.

1 **O**UT of the deep I call
To Thee, O LORD, to Thee ;
Before Thy throne of grace I fall ;
Be merciful to me.

2 Out of the deep I cry,
The woful deep of sin,
Of evil done in days gone by,
Of evil now within.

3 Out of the deep of fear,
And dread of coming shame,
From morning watch till night is
I plead the precious Name. [hear

4 LORD, there is mercy now,
As ever was, with Thee ;
Before Thy throne of grace I bow,
Be merciful to me. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1868.

591

8.7.8.8.7.

He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves.
2 Cor. v. 15.

1 **O**H, the bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the SAVIOUR'S pity,
Plead in vain, and proudly answered :
'All of self, and none of Thee.'

2 Yet He found me : I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursed tree,
Heard Him pray : 'Forgive them,
FATHER ;
And my wistful heart said faintly :
'Some of self, and some of Thee.'

3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah ! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered :
'Less of self, and more of Thee.'

4 Higher than the highest heaven,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
LORD, Thy love at last hath conquered ;
Grant me now my supplication :
'None of self, and all of Thee.'

Amen.

THEODORE MONOD, 1874.

F 32

8.7.8.3.

all be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness Ps. xvii. 15.

1 **O**N the resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again ;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain !

2 Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.

3 For a space the tired body
Lies with feet toward the dawn ;
Till there breaks the last and
brightest

Easter morn.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
Bursting at the Resurrection
Into song.

5 Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in CHRIST's own like-
ness;

Satisfied.

6 O the beauty, O the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless
ages

Pass away !

7 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore,
Father, sister, child, and mother,
Meet once more.

8 To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, O SAVIOUR CHRIST, at last ;
To Thy Cross, through death and
judgment,

Holding fast.

Amen.

REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1864.

593

8.7.8.3.

*There shall be night no more ; and they
need no light of lamp, neither light of
sun ; for the Lord God shall give them
light.* Rev. xxii. 5.

1 WHERE the Light for ever
shineth,
Where no storm ariseth more,
There the SAVIOUR meets His loved
ones

On the shore.

2 They nor thirst, nor suffer hunger,
All their tears are wiped away.
Night has past, and they have
entered

Endless day.

3 Surely He, the mighty Worker,
He Who slumbers not, nor sleeps,
Leaveth not in useless silence
Those He keeps.

4 They who bravely toiled amongst us
We believe are working still,
Where no disappointment hinders,
No self-will.

5 Lo ! from earth's imperfect labour
He hath called them to His feet,
There to work where, free from
failure,

Work is sweet.

6 We can spare them, loving SAVIOUR,
For we know Thou guardest well
Those who now with all the ran-
somed

Sinless dwell.

7 Grant that we with them Thy loved
ones,
Whom by faith we still can see.
May when life's great morning
dawneth

Follow Thee, Amen.

ANON.

594

8.6.8.4.

*If I go not away, the Comforter will not
come unto you ; but if I depart, I will
send Him unto you.* St. John xvi. 7.

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

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

Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms
each fear,

And speaks of heaven.

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

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see ;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-
place,

And worthier Thee.

Amen.

HARRIET AUBER, 1823.

595

10.10.10.10.

*There remaineth therefore a sabbath rest
for the people of God.* Heb. iv. 9.

1 O WHAT the joy and the glory
must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed
ones see ;
Crowns for the vallant, to weary
ones rest ;
GOD shall be ALL and in all ever
blest.

2 What are the Monarch, His court,
and His throne ?

What are the peace and the joy
that they own ?

O that the blest ones, who in it
have share,

All that they feel could as fully
declare !

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Truly Jerusalem name we that
 shore, [evermore;
 Vision of peace, that brings joy
 Wish and fulfilment can severed
 be ne'er,
 Nor the thing prayed for come
 short of the prayer.
- 4 There, where no troubles distrac-
 tion can bring,
 We the sweet anthems of Zion
 shall sing,
 While for Thy grace, LORD, their
 voices of praise
 Thy blessed people eternally raise.
- *5 There dawns no Sabbath, no
 Sabbath is o'er,
 Those Sabbath-keepers have one
 evermore;
 One and unending is that triumph-
 song [belong.
 Which to the angels and us shall
- *6 Now in the meantime, with hearts
 raised on high,
 We for that country must yearn
 and must sigh;
 Seeking Jerusalem, dear native
 land, [strand.
 Through our long exile on Babylon's
- 7 Low before Him with our praises
 we fall,
 Of Whom, and in Whom, and
 through Whom are all;
 Of Whom, the FATHER; and in
 Whom, the SON;
 Through Whom, the SPIRIT, with
 Them ever One. Amen.
*Tr. (1854) from the Latin of
 Peter Abelard, 12th cent.,
 by REV. J. M. NEALE.*
- 596** 7.6.7.6.D.
*Ye shine as lights in the world; holding
 forth the word of life. Phil. ii. 15, 16.*
- 1 **WORD** of GOD Incarnate,
 O wisdom from on high,
 O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
 O Light of our dark sky;
 We praise Thee for the radiance
 That from the hallowed page,
 A lantern to our footsteps
 Shines on from age to age.
- 2 The Church from her dear Master
 Received the gift divine,
 And still that light she lifteth
 O'er all the earth to shine.
 It is the golden casket,
 Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the heaven-drawn picture
 Of CHRIST the living WORD.
- 3 It floateth like a banner
 Before GOD's host unfurled;
 It shineth like a beacon
 Above the darkling world;
 It is the chart and compass
 That o'er life's surging sea,
 Mid mists and rocks and quick-
 sands,
 Still guide, O CHRIST, to Thee.
- 4 O make Thy Church, dear SAVIOUR,
 A lamp of burnished gold
 To bear before the nations
 Thy sure light as of old;
 O teach Thy wandering pilgrims'
 By this their path to trace,
 Till clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face. Amen.
 BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1866.
- 597** 7.6.7.6.D.
*At midnight there was a cry made. Be-
 hold, the Bridegroom cometh. St. Matt.
 xxv. 6*
- 1 **REJOICE**, all ye 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.
- 2 See that your lamps are burning,
 Replenish them with oil;
 Look now for your salvation,
 The end of earthly toil.
 The watchers on the mountain
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near:
 Go meet Him, as He cometh,
 With alleluias clear.
- 3 Ye wise and holy virgins,
 Now raise your voices higher,
 Until in songs of triumph
 They meet the angel choir.
 The marriage feast is waiting,
 The gates wide open stand:
 Up, up! ye heirs of glory;
 The Bridegroom is at hand.
- 4 Our hope and expectation,
 O JESUS, now appear:
 Arise, Thou Sun, so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere;
 With hearts and hands uplifted
 We plead, O LORD, to see
 The day of our redemption,
 That brings us unto Thee. Amen.
*Tr. (1854) from the German
 of Laurentius Laurenti by
 SARAH FINDLATER.*

GENERAL HYMNS

598

7.7.7.7.

Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands. Rev. vii. 9.

1 **PALMS** of glory, raiment bright
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light,
Priests, and kings, and conquerors
they.

2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amidst the throne,
And proclaim in joyful psalms
Victory through His Cross alone.

3 Kings for harps their crowns resign,
Crying, as they strike the chorus,
'Take the kingdom, It is Thine,
King of kings, and LORD of lords.'

4 Round the altar priests confess
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas the SAVIOUR'S righteousness
And His Blood that made them so.

5 They were mortal too like us:
Ah! when we like them shall die,
May our souls translated thus
Triumph, reign, and shine on high.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1829.

599

7.7.7.7.

*All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord;
and Thy saints shall bless Thee.*
Ps. cxlv. 10.

1 **SONGS** of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with alleluias rang,
When creation was begun,
When GOD spake and it was done.

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

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
GOD will make new heavens and
earth,

Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

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

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

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

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819.

600

10.10.

*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose
mind is stayed on Thee: because he
trusteth in Thee. 1st xavi. 3.*

1 **PEACE**, perfect peace, in this dark
world of sin?
The Blood of JESUS whispers peace
within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging
duties pressed?
To do the will of JESUS, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows
surging round?
On JESUS' bosom nought but calm
is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones
far away?
In JESUS' keeping we are safe and
they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all
unknown?
JESUS we know, and He is on the
throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadow-
ing us and ours?
JESUS has vanquished death and all
its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon
shall cease,
And JESUS call us to heaven's per-
fect peace. Amen.
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1875.

601

8.7.8.7.3.7.

*Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that
is within me praise His holy Name.*
Ps. ciii. 1.

1 **PRAISE**, my soul, the King of
heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, for-
given,
Evermore His praises sing;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever.
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like He lends 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 as His mercy flows.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 Angels, help us to adore Him,
 Ye behold Him face to face;
 Sun and moon, bow down before
 Him;
 Dwellers all in time and space,
 Alleluia, Alleluia,
 Praise with us the God of grace.
 Amen.
 REV. H. F. LYTE, 1834.

602

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Now . . . are we all here present before
 God. Acts x. 33.*

1 **I**N Thy Name, O LORD, assembling.

We Thy people now draw near;
 Teach us to rejoice with trembling,
 Speak, and let Thy servants hear,
 Hear with meekness,
 Hear Thy word with godly fear.

2 While our days on earth are
 lengthened,

May we give them, LORD, to Thee,
 Cheered by hope, and daily
 strengthened,

May we run, nor weary be;
 Till Thy glory

Without clouds in heaven we see.

3 Then in worship purer, sweeter,
 Thine Thy people shall adore,

Tasting of enjoyment greater
 Far than thought conceived
 before,

Full enjoyment,
 Full, unmixed, and evermore.

Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1815.

603

C.M.

Lord, teach us to pray. St Luke xi. 1.

1 **P**RAYER is the soul's sincere
 desire,

Uttered or unexpressed,
 The motion of a hidden fire,
 That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
 The falling of a tear,

The upward glancing of an eye,
 When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of
 speech

That infant lips can try,
 Prayer the sublimest strains that
 reach

The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,

The Christian's native air,

His watchword at the gates of death:
 He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
 Returning from his ways;
 While angels in their songs rejoice,
 And cry, 'Behold, he prays.'

6 O Thou by Whom we come to God,
 The Life, the Truth, the Way,
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod:
 LORD, teach us how to pray.

Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1814.

604

C.M.

*Ye are sanctified . . . by the Spirit of our
 God. 1 Cor. vi. 11.*

1 **S**PIRIT Divine, attend our
 prayers.

And mak' this house Thy home;
 Descend . . . all Thy gracious
 powers.

O come, great SPIRIT, come.

2 Come as the light: to us reveal
 Our emptiness and woe;

And lead us in those paths of life,
 Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our
 hearts

Like sacrificial flame;

Let our whole soul an offering be
 To our Redeemer's Name.

4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
 This consecrated hour;

May barrenness rejoice to own
 Thy fertilizing power.

5 SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers;
 Make a lost world Thy home;

Descend with all Thy gracious
 powers,

O come, great SPIRIT, come.

Amen.

REV. A. REED, 1826.

605

6.6.6.6.8.8.

*Rejoice in the Lord always: and again
 I say, Rejoice. Phil. iv. 4.*

1 **R**EJOICE, the LORD is King,
 Your LORD and King adore;

Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
 And triumph evermore:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 **J**ESUS, the SAVIOUR, reigns,

The God of truth and love;

When He had purged our stains,

He took His seat above:

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 His kingdom cannot fail ;
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our JESUS given :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 4 He sits at GOD's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet :
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice. Amen.
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1746.

606

5.4.5.4.5.4.5.4.

I have called you friends. St. John xv. 15.

- 1 **R**EST of the weary,
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
Light of the glad,
Home of the stranger,
Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
SAVIOUR and Friend.
- 2 When my feet stumble,
I'll to Thee cry :
Crown of the humble,
Cross of the high :
When my steps wander,
Over me bend,
Truer and fonder,
SAVIOUR and Friend.
- 3 Thee still confessing,
Ever I'll raise
Unto Thee blessing,
Glory, and praise :—
All my endeavour,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
SAVIOUR and Friend. Amen.
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1861.

607

S.M.

O Lord, revive Thy work. Hab. iii. 2.

- 1 **R**EVIVE Thy work, O LORD,
Thy mighty arm make bare :
Speak with the voice that wakes
the dead,
And make Thy people hear.
- 2 Revive Thy work, O LORD,
Disturb this sleep of death ;
Quicken the smouldering embers
now
By Thine almighty breath.
- 3 Revive Thy work, O LORD,
Create soul-thirst for Thee :
And hungering for the Bread of life,
O may our spirits be,

- 4 Revive Thy work, O LORD,
Exalt Thy precious Name :
And, by the HOLY GHOST sent
down,
Our love for Thee inflame.

- 5 Revive Thy work, O LORD,
And give refreshing showers ;
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, LORD, be ours.
Amen.
A. MIDLAND, 1880.

608

3lx 7s.

That Rock was Christ. 1 Cor. x. 4.

- 1 **R**OCK of ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
Let the water and the Blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands ;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring ;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling ;
Naked, come to Thee for dress ;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace ;
Foul, I to the fountain fly ;
Wash me, SAVIOUR, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts un-
known,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.
REV. A. M. TOPLADY, 1775.

609

6.8.6.6.8.8.

*So He bringeth them unto their desired
haven.* Ps. cxvii. 30.

- 1 **S**AFE home, safe home in port !
Rent cordage, shattered deck,
Torn sails, provisions short,
And only not a wreck :
But O the joy upon the shore
To tell our voyage-perils o'er !
- 2 The prize, the prize secure !
The athletes nearly fell ;
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well :
But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor-garland on.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 No more the foe can harm :
No more of leaguered camp,
No cry of night alarm,
And need of ready lamp;
And yet how nearly had he failed —
How nearly had that foe prevailed.

4 The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety penned ;
"He lion once had hold,
And thought to make an end —
But One came by with word and
side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd
died.

5 The exile is at home !
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins and doubts and fears :
What matters now grief's darkest
day ?

The King has wiped those tears
away. Amen.
Based on St. Joseph the Hymno-
grapher, 9th cent., by REV. J. M.
NEALE, 1862.

610

C.M.

And he said, I will not let Thee go, except
Thou bless me. Gen xxxii. 26.

1 SHEPHERD Divine, our wants
relieve
In this our evil day :
To all Thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O let our souls on Thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.

3 The SPIRIT'S interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim ;
To wrestle till we see Thy face,
And know Thy hidden Name.

4 Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,
Till Thou Thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
'I will not let Thee go.'

5 I will not let Thee go, unless
Thou tell Thy Name to me ;
With all Thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like Thee.

6 Then let me on the mountain-top
Behold Thine open face ;
Where faith in sin is swallowed
up,
And prayer in endless praise.

Amen.
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

611

C.M.

The invisible things of Him from the
creation of the world are clearly seen,
being understood by the things that are
made. Rom. i. 20.

1 THERE is a book, who runs may
read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 The works of God above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great
and small
In peace and order move.

4 The moon above, the Church below,
A wondrous race they run ;
But all their radiance, all their
glow,
Each borrows of His Sun.

*5 The SAVIOUR lends the light and
heat
That crown His holy hill ;
The saints, like stars, around His
seat
Perform their courses still.

*6 The dew of heaven is like Thy
grace,
It steals in silence down ;
But where it lights, the favoured
place
By richest fruits is known.

*7 One Name, above all glorious
names
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.

*8 The raging fire, the roaring wind
Thy boundless power display ;
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy SPIRIT'S viewless way.

9 Two worlds are ours : 'tis only sin
Forbids us to deery
The mystic heaven and earth
within,
Plain as the sea and sky.

10 Thou Who hast given me eyes to
see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.

Amen.
REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1827.

GENERAL HYMNS

612

6.5.6.5.D.

*Every day will I give thanks unto Thee:
and praise Thy Name for ever and ever.
Ps. cxlv. 2.*

- 1 SAVIOUR, blessed SAVIOUR,
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer;
All we hope to be;
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.
- 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
CHRIST, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.
- 3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.
- 4 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.
- 5 Brighter still and brighter
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past;
May we, blessed SAVIOUR,
Find a rest at last.
- 6 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.
- 7 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
SAVIOUR, to its goal;
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.
REV. GODFREY THRING, 1862.

613

Eigh. 7's.

*Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.
St. Luke xvii. 13.*

- 1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee -
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.
- 2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness:
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye;
Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
From Thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany.
- 4 By Thine hour of whelming fear;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry:
Hear our solemn litany.
- 5 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God:
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended LORD;
Listen, listen to the cry.
Of our solemn litany. Amen.
SIR ROBERT GRANT, 1815.

614

10.10.7.

And again they said, Alleluia Rev. xix. 3.

- 1 SING Alleluia forth in dutious
praise, [raise
Ye citizens of heaven: O sweetly
An endless Alleluia;
- 2 Ye Powers who stand before the
Eternal Light, [height
In hymning choirs re-echo to the
An endless Alleluia.
- 3 The Holy City shall take up your
strain,
And with glad songs resounding
wake again
An endless Alleluia.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
The strains which tell the honour of your King.
An endless Alleluia.

5 This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,
This is glad food and drink which none shall lack,
An endless Alleluia.

6 While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise (sings)
For ever, and tell out in sweetest
An endless Alleluia.

7 Almighty CHRIST, to Thee our voices sing (bring)
Glory for evermore; to Thee we
An endless Alleluia. Amen.
Tr. (1865) from the Latin by
REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

615

7.7.7.7.

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life. Rev. ii. 10.

1 **SOLDIERS**, who are CHRIST'S below,
Strong in faith resist the foe;
Boundless is the pledged reward
Unto them who serve the LORD.

2 'Tis no palm of fading leaves
That the conqueror's hand receives;
Joys are his, serene and pure,
Light that ever shall endure.

3 For the souls that overcome
Waits the beauteous heavenly home,
Where the blessed evermore
Tread on high the starry floor.

4 Passing soon and little worth
Are the things that tempt on earth;
Heavenward lift thy soul's regard;
God Himself is thy reward.

5 FATHER, Who the crown dost give,
SAVIOUR, by Whose death we live,
SPIRIT, Who our hearts dost raise,
THREE in ONE, Thy Name we
praise. Amen.

Tr. (1868) from the Latin by
REV. J. H. CLARK.

616

D.L.M.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth. Ps. xvi. 1.

1 **SING** to the LORD a joyful song,
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise,
To us His gracious gifts belong,
To Him our songs of love and praise.

For He is LORD of heaven and earth,
Whom Angels serve and saints adore,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
(more.)

To Whom be praise for ever—
2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
Sing to the LORD, for He is good,
And praise His Name, for it is fair.

For He is LORD, &c.

3 For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
Praise ye our GOD, for He is great,
Trust in His Name, for it is true.
For He is LORD, &c.

4 For joys untold that from above
Cheer those who love His sweet employ,
Sing to our GOD, for He is love,
Exalt His Name, for it is joy.
For He is LORD, &c.

5 For life below, with all its bliss,
And for that life, more pure and high,
That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die;
Sing to the LORD of heaven and earth,
Whom angels, &c. Amen.
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863.

617

S.M.

Put on the whole armour of God.
Eph. vi. 11.

1 **SOLDIERS** of CHRIST, arise,
And put your armour on;
Strong in the strength which God supplies.

Through His Eternal SON;
2 Strong in the LORD of hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,
A crown of joy at last.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 JESU, Eternal SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER
ONE,
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.
REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

618

S.M.

*Stand up and bless the Lord your God for
ever and ever. Neh. ix. 5.*

- 1 **STAND** up, and bless the LORD,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the LORD your
GOD,
With heart and soul and voice.

- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high, [Name,
Who would not fear His holy
And laud, and magnify?

- 3 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought.

- 4 GOD is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in CHRIST pro-
claimed
With all our ransomed powers.

- 5 Stand up, and bless the LORD;
The LORD your GOD adore;
Stand up, and bless His glorious
Name,
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

619

7.6.7.6.D.

*Quit you like men, be strong.
1 Cor. xvi. 13.*

- 1 **STAND** up, stand up, for JESUS,
Ye soldiers of the Cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And CHRIST is LORD indeed.

- 2 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

- 3 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:

Put on the gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

- 4 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS:
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.
REV. GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1853.

620

6.5.6.5.D.

*Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant
thing it is . . . the eyes to behold the sun.
Eccles. xi . . .*

- 1 **SUMMER** suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

- 2 GOD's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

- 3 LORD, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy lovingkindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
FATHER, be Thou nigh.

- 4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light:
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.
BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1871.

621

7.7.7.7.

*Present your bodies a living sacrifice.
Rom. xii. 1.*

- 1 **TAKE** my life, and let it be
Consecrated, LORD, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love ;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King ;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold ;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it Thine ;
It shall be no longer mine ;
Take my heart, it is Thine own ;
It shall be Thy royal throne.
- 6 Take my love : my LORD, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store :
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for Thee. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874.

622

7.7.7.7.

My sheep . . . shall never perish.

St John x. 27, 28.

- 1 **THINE** for ever :—God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above ;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.
- 2 Thine for ever :—O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest !
SAVIOUR, Guardian, heavenly
Friend,
O defend us to the end.
- 3 Thine for ever :—**LORD** of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife ;
Thou the life, the truth, the way,
Guide us to the realms of day.
- 4 Thine for ever :—Shepherd, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep ;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine for ever :—Thou our guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, **LORD**, from earth to heaven.

Amen.

MARY F. MAUDE, 1847.

623

L.M.

*If any man will come after Me, let him . . .
take up his cross daily and follow Me
St Luke ix. 23*

- 1 **TAKE** up thy cross, the **SAVIOUR**
said,
If thou wouldst My disciple be ;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

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

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

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

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

- 6 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.

REV. C. W. EVEREST, 1833.

624

7.6.7.6.D.

*He is the head of the body, the church.
Col. i. 18.*

- 1 **THE** Church's one foundation
Is **JESUS CHRIST** her **LORD** ;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word : [her
From heaven He came and sought
To be His holy Bride ;
With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.
- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One **LORD**, one faith, one birth,
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed ;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, ' How long ?'
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore ;

GENERAL HYMNS

Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath unlon
With GOD the THREE in ONE,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
LORD, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Amen.

REV. S. J. STONE, 1868.

625 PART 1. G.C.8.4.D.

*Now they desire a better country, that is,
an heavenly: wherefore God is not
ashamed to be called their God. Heb.
xi. 16.*

1 **THE** GOD of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And GOD of love:
JEHOVAH, great I Am,
By earth and heaven confest:
I bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever blest.

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

3 He by Himself hath sworn,
I on His oath depend,
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold His face,
I shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore!

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

5 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest:
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.

6 There dwells the LORD, our King,
The LORD our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace:
On Zion's sacred height
His kingdom He maintains,
And glorious with His saints in light
For ever reigns. Amen.

626 PART 2. G.C.8.4.D.

*Now they desire a better country, that is,
an heavenly: wherefore God is not
ashamed to be called their God. Heb.
xi. 16.*

1 **THE** GOD of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And GOD of love:
JEHOVAH, great I Am,
By earth and heaven confest:
I bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever blest.

2 He keeps His own secure,
He guards them by His side,
Arrays in garment white and pure
His spotless Bide:
With streams of sacred bliss,
Beneath serenest skies,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

3 Before the great THREE-ONE
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders He hath done
Through all their land:
The listening spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame:
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous Name.

4 The GOD Who reigns on high
The great archangels sing:
And 'Holy, Holy, Holy,' cry,
'Almighty King!
Who was, and is, the same,
And evermore shall be:
JEHOVAH, FATHER, great I Am,
We worship Thee.'

5 Before the SAVIOUR's face
The ransomed nations bow,
O'erwhelmed at His almighty grace
For ever new:
He shows His prints of love,—
They kindle to a flame!
And sound through all the worlds
'Worthy the Lamb.' [above]

6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to GOD on high:
Hail! FATHER, and HOLY
GHOST,
They ever.

GENERAL HYMNS

Hail, Abraham's GOD and mine;
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are Thine,
And endless praise! Amen.
THOMAS OLIVERS, 1770.

627

C.M.

To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with My Father in His throne Rev iii. 21.

- 1 THE head that once was crowned with thorns,
Is crowned with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The highest place that heaven
Is His, is His by right, [affords,
The King of kings and LORD of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above;
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His Name to know.
- 4 To them the Cross with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their LORD below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.
- 6 The Cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hope, His people's
wealth,
Their everlasting theme. Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1820.

628

C.M.

*I am the way, the truth, and the life.
St. John xiv. 6*

- 1 THOU art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the FATHER seek
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart:
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those, who put their trust in
Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

BISHOP G. W. DOANE, 1824.

629

7.6.7.6.D.

Paraphrase of Psalm xix.

- 1 THE heavens declare Thy glory,
The firmament Thy power;
Day unto day the story
Repeats from hour to hour:
Night unto night, replying,
Proclaims in every land,
O LORD, with voice undying
The wonders of Thy hand.
- 2 The sun with royal splendour
Goes forth to chant Thy praise,
And moonbeams soft and tender
Their gentler anthem raise:
O'er every tribe and nation
That music strange is poured:
The song of all creation
To Thee, creation's LORD.
- 3 How perfect, just, and holy
The precepts Thou hast given;
Still making wise the lowly,
They lift the thoughts to heaven:
How pure, how soul-restoring
Thy law, how only ray,
A brighter light pouring
Than noon of the brightest day.
- 4 Thy statutes, LORD, with gladness
Rejoice the humble heart;
And guilty fear and sadness
From contrite souls depart:
Thy Word hath richer treasure
Than dwells within the mine,
And sweetness beyond measure
Attends Thy voice divine.
- 5 O who can make confession
Of every secret sin;
Or keep from all transgression
His spirit pure within?
But let me never boldly
From Thy commands depart,
Or render to Thee coldly
The service of my heart.
- 6 All heaven on high rejoices
To do its Maker's will;
The stars with solemn voices
Resound Thy praises still:
So let my whole behaviour,
Thoughts, words, and actions be,
O LORD, my strength, my SAVIOUR,
One ceaseless song to Thee.

Amen.

CANON THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874.

630

8.7.8.7.

Paraphrase of Psalm xxiii.

- 1 THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack If I am His
And He is mine for ever.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures
grow,
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear LORD, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of
days
Thy goodness falleth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy
praise
Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1863.

631

7.7.7.5.

Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name.
Psalm xcvi, 2.

- 1 **THREE** in ONE, and ONE in
THREE,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.
- 2 Light of lights! with morning-
shine
Lift on us Thy Light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.
- 3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven;
Shed a holy calm.
- 4 **THREE** in ONE, and ONE in **THREE**.
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

Amen.

REV. G. RORISON, 1849.

632

L.M.

*The Lord is King, the earth may be glad
thereof: yea, the multitude of the isles
may be glad thereof. Ps. xcvi, 1.*

- 1 **THE** LORD is King! lift up thy
voice, [voice;
O earth; and all ye heavens, re-
From world to world one song shall
ring.
The LORD omnipotent is King.

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

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

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

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

- 6 The LORD is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice;
From world to world one song shall
ring;

The LORD omnipotent is King.
JOSIAH CONDER, 1824.

633

L.M.

*God forbid that I should glory, save in
the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.*
Gal. vi, 14.

- 1 **WE** sing the praise of Him Who
died,
Of Him Who died upon the Cross:
The sinner's hope let men deride:
For this we count the world but
loss.
- 2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, God is Love:
He bears our sins upon the Tree:
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The Cross—it takes . . . guilt away:
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for
fight:
It takes its terror from the grave,
And glids the bed of death with
light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of
love,
The sinners' refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven
above. Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1815.

GENERAL HYMNS

634

C.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm xlii.

1 **T**HE LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk through death's
dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in GOD'S house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Amen.

FRANCIS ROUS, 1650.

635

D.C.M.

The things which are not seen are eternal.
2 Cor. iv. 18.

1 **T**HE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor,
O for the Sun of righteousness
That setteth nevermore!

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and falter;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white,
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly
hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desire.
O by Thy love and anguish, LORD,
O by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy
grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

636

D.C.M.

*Leaving us an example, that ye should
follow His steps* 1 Pet. ii. 21.

1 **T**HE 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.

2 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?

2 A glorious hand, the chosen few
On whom the SPIRIT came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope
they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished
steel,

The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death
to feel:

Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne re-
joice,

In robes of light arrayed,
They climbed the steep ascent of
heaven

Through peril, toll, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

637

P.M.

All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.
Ps. cxlv. 10.

1 **T**HE strain upraise of joy and
praise, Alleluia!
To the glory of their King
Let the ransomed people sing
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2 And the choirs that dwell on high
Swell the chorus in the sky,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 Ye, through the fields of Paradise
that roam,
Ye blessed ones, repeat through
that bright home
Alleluia! Alleluia!

GENERAL HYMNS

4 Ye planets glittering on your heavenly way,
Ye shining constellations, join and Alleluia! Alleluia!

5 Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia!

6 Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing Alleluia!

7 First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say Alleluia! Alleluia!

8 Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again Alleluia! Alleluia!

9 Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous Alleluia!
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus Alleluia!

10 Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry Alleluia!
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply Alleluia!

11 To GOD, Who all creation made,
The frequent hymn be duly paid;
Alleluia! Alleluia!

12 This is the strain, the eternal strain,
the LORD of all things loves:
Alleluia!
This is the song, the heavenly song,
that CHRIST Himself approves:
Alleluia!

13 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking,
Alleluia!
And children's voices echo, answer making,
Alleluia!

14 Now from all men be outpoured
Alleluia to the LORD:
With Alleluia evermore
The SON and SPIRIT we adore.

15 Praise be done to the THREE in ONE,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Amen.

Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Notker,
10th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE.

638

Six 8's.

I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength.
Ps. xviii 1.

1 **T**HEE will I love, my strength,
my tower,
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all my works, and Thee alone,
Thee will I love till sacred fire
Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me
have shined:
I thank Thee, Who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded
mind:
I thank Thee, Whose enlivening
voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray:
Strengthen my feet with steady
pace
Still to press forward in Thy way:
That all my powers, with all their
might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, my LORD, my
God:
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile—Thy sceptre or Thy rod:
What though my flesh and heart
decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day.

Amen.

Tr. (1739) from the German of Rev.
J. Schettler by REV. JOHN WESLEY.

639

Eight 6's.

*In My Father's house are many man-
sions . . . I go to prepare a place for
you.* St. John xiv. 2.

1 **T**HREE is a blessed home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
CHRIST, with the FATHER One,
And SPIRIT, evermore.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
For ever there enthroned,
For ever glorified;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your SAVIOUR trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.
REV. SIR F. W. BAKER, 1861.

640

C.M.

*While we were yet sinners, Christ died
for us. Rom. v. 8.*

1 **T**HERE is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear LORD was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious Blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming Blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

641

C.M.

To desire a better country. Heb. xi. 16.

1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling
flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and
shrink

To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeckoned eyes:

6 Could we but climb where Moses
stood,
And view the landscape o'er;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's
cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.
Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

642

C.M.

*I will alway give thanks unto the Lord:
His praise shall ever be in my mouth.
Ps. xxxiv. 1.*

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

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

3 The hosts of GOD encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

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

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

6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.
FATE AND BRADY, 1696.

643

7.7.7.7.

*Our Lord Jesus Christ . . . died for us,
that, whether we wake or sleep, we should
live together with Him. 1 Thess. v. 9, 10.*

1 **T**HEY whose course on earth is
o'er,
Think they of their brethren more?
They before the thrones who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now?

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 We, by enemies distrest—
They in Paradise at rest;
We the captives—they the freed—
We and they are one indeed.
- 3 One in all we seek or shun,
One—because our LORD is one
One in heart and one in love—
We below, and they above.
- 4 Those whom many a land divides,
Many mountains, many tides,
Have they with each other part,
Fellowship of heart with heart?
- 5 Each to each may be unknown,
Wido apart their lots be thrown:
Differing tongues their lips may
speak,
One be strong, and one be weak;—
- 6 Yet in sacrament and prayer
Each with other hath a share;
Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch, and fast and litany.
- 7 Saints departed even thus
Hold communion still with us;
Still with us, beyond the veil
Praising, pleading without fail.
- 8 With them still our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their
praise,
Rendering worship, thanks, and love
To the TRINITY above. Amen.
REV. J. M. NALE, 1843.

644

7.7.7.7.

*Surely He hath borne our griefs, and
carried our sorrows. Isa. liii. 4.*

- 1 **W**HEN our heads are bowed with
woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls,
When our final doom is near,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

- 6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast
known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.
DEAN MILMAN, 1827.

645

7.7.7.7.

*This is none other but the house of God,
and this is the gate of heaven. Gen.
xxviii. 17.*

- 1 **T**O Thy temple I repair,
LORD, I love to worship there,
Alpha, FATHER, give me grace,
In Thy courts to seek Thy face.
- 2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue:
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the LORD, my righteousness.
- 3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
GOD of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy SPIRIT pleads;
Hear, for JESUS intercedes.
- 4 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice by faith may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.
- 5 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
I have walked with GOD to-day.
Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1812.

646

P.M.

*He . . . saith, Surely I come quickly.
Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.
Rev. xxii. 20.*

- 1 **T**HOU art coming, O my SAVIOUR,
Thou art coming, O my King,
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy glory all-transcendent:
We'll may we rejoice and sing;
Coming:—in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming:—O my glorious Priest,
Hear we not Thy golden bells?
- 2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know
Thee, [Thee]
We shall bless Thee, we shall show
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 Thou art coming ; at Thy table
We are witnesses for this ;
While remembering hearts Thou
meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss,
Showing not Thy death alone,
And Thy love exceeding great,
But Thy coming, and Thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

*4 Thou art coming ; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on Thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure ;
Certainty shall make us strong
Joyful patience can endure.

5 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved LORD !
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one ac-
cord,—

Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned !

Amen.

FRANCES KIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

647

S.M.

*Take ye heed, watch and pray : for ye
know not when the time is. St. Mark
xiii. 33.*

1 THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before Whose bar severe
With holy joy, or guilty dread,
We all shall soon appear ;

2 Our wakened souls prepare
For that tremendous day.
And fill us now with watchful care,
And stir us up to pray ;

3 To pray, and wait the hour,
The awful hour unknown,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Thou shalt from heaven come
down,

4 The Immortal SON of Man,
To judge the human race,
With all Thy FATHER's dazzling
train,
With all Thy glorious grace.

5 To sober earthly joys,
To quicken holy fears,
For ever let the archangel's voice
Be sounding in our ears ;

6 The solemn midnight cry,
'Ye dead, the Judge is come !
Arise, and meet Him in the sky,
And meet your instant doom !

7 O may we thus be found
Obedient to His word,
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for our LORD.

8 O may we thus insure
Our lot among the blest,
And watch a moment, to secure
An everlasting rest. Amen.
F. C. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

648

7.6.7.6.D.

*One body, and one Spirit . . . one Lord,
one faith. Eph. iv. 4, 6.*

1 THY hand, O God, has guided
Thy flock from age to age ;
The wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page ;
Our fathers owned Thy goodness,
And we their deeds record ;
And both of this bear witness,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

2 Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least ;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast ;
And this was all their teaching,
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*3 When shadows thick were falling,
And all seemed sunk in night,
Thou, LORD, didst send Thy ser-
vants,

Thy chosen sons of light.
On them and on Thy people
Thy plenteous grace was poured,
And this was still their message,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*4 Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely,
To guard the nation's life.
Their gospel of redemption,
Sin pardoned, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

5 And we, shall we be faithless ?
Shall hearts fail, hands hang
down ?

Shall we evade the conflict,
And cast away our crown ?
Not so : In God's deep counsels
Some better thing is stored ;
We will maintain, unflinching,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

GENERAL HYMNS

6 Thy mercy will not fall us,
Nor leave Thy work undone;
With Thy right hand to help us,
The victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.
Amen.

DEAN E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1889.

649

7.6.7.6.1D.

*His that overcometh will I make a pillar
in the temple of My God.* Rev. iii. 12.

1 **T**O him that overcometh on earth—
In battle fields,

We give the crown of valour, we
scorn the man who yields;

Loud rings the shout of triumph, fair
shines the laurel wreath,

We bring the robe of victory, we lay
the sword in sheath.

2 There is a sterner battle against a
fiercer foe:

Our Leader fought it for us, and laid
the rebels low,

More glorious than laurels the crown
of thorns He wore,

He captive led captivity, He lives to
die no more.

3 To him that overcometh, a crown of
life is given,

The glory of God's children, the
perfect rest of heaven,

The morning star for jewel, a robe of
purest white,

And CHRIST our LORD will own him
His follower in the fight.

4 'To him that overcometh,' earth's
battle-cry shall be,

Our song of fullest triumph, our shout
of victory;

To Him Who for us conquered, by
Whom we overcame,

Be endless praise and blessing, all
wisdom, power and fame.

Amen.
LUCY MASSEY, 1864.

650

8.7.8.7.D.

One hope of your calling. Eph. iv. 4.

1 **T**HROUGH the night of doubt and
sorrow

Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,

Marching to the Promised Land,
Clear before us through the darkness

Gleams and burns the guiding
Light;

Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the

night.

2 One the light of GOD's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and error,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in GOD begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty FATHER
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade,
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

Amen.
*Tr. (1867) from the Danish of
E. S. Ingemann by REV. S.
BARING-GOULD.*

651

P.M.

Is it well with thee? . . . It is well.
Kings iv. 26

1 **T**HROUGH the love of GOD our
SAVIOUR,

All will be well;

Free and changeless is His favour,
All, all is well.

Precious is the Blood that healed us;
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;

Strong the hand stretched out to
shield us;

All must be well.

2 Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well;

Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.

Happy, still in GOD confiding;
Fruitful, if in CHRIST abiding;

Holy, through the SPIRIT'S guiding;
All must be well.

3 We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well;

Faith can sing through days of
sorrow,

All, all is well.

On our FATHER'S love relying,
JESUS every need supplying,

Or in living or in dying,
All must be well. Amen.

MARY PETERS, 1847.

GENERAL HYMNS

652

G.C.G.C.

Thy kingdom come. St. Luke xl. 2.

1 **THY** kingdom come, O God;
Thy rule, O CHRIST, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, LORD, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet;
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set. Amen.
CANON LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867.

653

G.C.G.C.

*Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy
house. Ps. xxi. 8.*

1 **WE** love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

2 It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O LORD, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

3 We love the sacred fount;
For there the Holy Dove
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.

4 We love Thine altar, LORD;
O what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adored,
We find Thy presence near.

5 We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

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

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

DEAN BULLOCK, 1854, vv. 1-4. REV.
SIR H. W. BAKER, 1859, vv. 5-7.

654

G.C.G.C.

*Not as I will, but as Thou wilt.
St. Matt. xxvi. 39.*

1 **THY** way, not mine, O LORD,
However dark it be;
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.

4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must sorely stray.

5 Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

6 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things of great or small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all. Amen.
REV. H. BONAR, 1857.

655

S.S.G.

*The Holy Spirit of promise, which is an
earnest of our inheritance. Eph. i.
13, 14.*

1 **TO** Thee, O Comforter divine,
For all Thy grace and power
benign,
Sing we Alleluia!

2 To Thee, Whose faithful love had
place
In GOD's great covenant of grace,
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To Thee, Whose faithful voice doth
win
The wandering from the ways of sin.
Sing we Alleluia!

GENERAL HYMNS

4 To Thee, Whose faithful power doth
heal,

Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
Sing we Alleluia!

5 To Thee, Whose faithful truth is
shown

By every promise made our own,
Sing we Alleluia!

6 To Thee, our Teacher and our
Friend,

Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Alleluia!

7 To Thee, by JESUS CHRIST sent
down,

Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Alleluia!

8 To Thee, Who art with GOD the SON,
And GOD the FATHER ever ONE,

Sing we Alleluia! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872.

656

P.M.

Paraphrase of Psalm cxxi.

1 **U**NTO the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes,

O whence for me shall my salvation
come,

From whence arise?

From GOD the LORD doth come my
certain aid,

From GOD the LORD, Who heaven
and earth hath made.

2 He will not suffer that thy foot be
moved:

Safe shalt thou be.

No careless slumber shall His eye-
lids close,

Who keepeth thee.

Behold our GOD, the LORD, He
slumbereth ne'er,

Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

3 JEHOVAH is Himself thy keeper
Thy changeless shade;

JEHOVAH thy defence on thy right
Himself hath made.

And thee no sun by day shall ever
smite,

No moon shall harm thee in the
[true, [hand [silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep thy
From every sin:

JEHOVAH shall preserve thy going
Thy coming in.

Above thee watching, He Whom we
adore

Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for
evermore. Amen.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE, 1877.

657

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*There is none other Name under Heaven
given among men, whereby we must be
saved. Acts iv. 12.*

1 **T**O the Name of our salvation
Laud and honour let us pay,
Which for many a generation
Held in GOD's foreknowledge,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

2 JESUS is the Name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can
tell; [sure,
Name of gladness, Name of plea-
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery.
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

4 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear:
Who in prayer this Name beseech-
eth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

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

6 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.
Tr. (1851) from the Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE.

658

12.9.12.9.

A good soldier of Jesus Christ. 2 Tim. ii. 3.

1 **W**E are soldiers of CHRIST, Who
is mighty to save,
And His banner the Cross is
unfurled;
We are pledged to be faithful and
steadfast and brave
Against Satan, the flesh, and the
world.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 We are brothers and comrades, we
stand side by side,
And our faith and our hope are
the same;
And we think of the Cross on which
JESUS has died.
When we bear the reproach of
His Name.
- 3 At the font we were marked with
the cross on our brow. [sign:
Of our grace and our calling the
And the weakest is strong to be true
to his vow,
For the armour we wear is divine.
- 4 We will watch ready armed if the
tempter draw near,
If he come with a frown or a
smile:
We will heed not his threats, nor
his flatteries hear,
Nor be taken by storm or by wile.
- 5 We will master the flesh, and its
longings restrain, [sin.
We will not be the bond-slaves of
The pure SPIRIT of GOD in our
nature shall reign.
And our spirits their freedom
shall win.
- 6 For the world's love we live not, its
hate we defy,
And we will not be led by the
throng:
We'll be true to ourselves, to our
FATHER on high, [belong.
And the bright world to which we
- 7 Now let each cheer his comrade, let
hearts beat as one,
While we follow where CHRIST
leads the way:
Twere dishonour to yield, or the
battle to shun,
We will fight, and will watch,
and will pray.
- 8 Though the warfare be weary, the
trial be sore, [stand:
In the might of our God we will
O what joy to be crowned and be
pure evermore,
In the peace of our own father-
land. Amen.
REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1889.
- Six 8's.
- 659**
*I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost:
O seek Thy servant. Ps. cxix. 176.*
- 1 WE have not known Thee as we
ought,
Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace,
and power; [thought,
The things of earth have filled our
And trifles of the passing hour.
- Six 8's.
- LORD, give us light Thy truth to
see, [Thee.
And make us wise in knowing
- 2 We have not feared Thee as we
ought, [eye.
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful
Nor guarded deed, and word, and
thought,
Remembering that GOD was nigh.
LORD, give us faith to know
Thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.
- 3 We have not loved Thee as we
ought, [Thee:
Nor cared that we are loved by
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see.
LORD, give a pure and loving
heart [art.
To feel and own the love Thou
- 4 We have not served Thee as we
ought,
Alas! the duties left undone—
The work with little fervour
wrought—
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
LORD, give the zeal, and give
the might, [fight.
For Thee to toil, for Thee to
- 5 When shall we know Thee as we
ought, [aright!
And fear, and love, and serve
When shall we out of trial brought
Be perfect in the land of light!
LORD, may we day by day pre-
pare
To see Thy face, and serve Thee
there. Amen.
REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1875.
- 660**
*Blessed are they that have not seen, and
yet have believed. St. John xx. 29.*
- 1 WE saw Thee not when Thou
didst come [death,
To this poor world of sin and
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage home
In that despised Nazareth;
But we believe Thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou SON of
GOD.
- 2 We did not see Thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,
'Forgive, they know not what
they do;'
Yet we believe the deed was done,
Which shook the earth and velled
the sun.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late Thy sacred body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way;
But we believe that angels said,
'Why seek the living with the dead?'

4 We did not mark the chosen few
When Thou didst, through the
clouds ascend,

First lift to heaven their wondering
view, [bend:]

Then to the earth all prostrate
Yet we believe that mortal eyes

Beheld that journey to the skies.

5 And now that Thou dost reign on
high, [bless,

And thence Thy waiting people

No ray of glory from the sky

Doth shine upon our wilderness;

But we believe Thy faithful Word,

And trust in our redeeming LORD.

Amen.

ANNE RICHTER, 1834, and CANON

J. H. GURNEY, 1838 and 1851.

661

C.M.

The multitude of Thy tender mercies.

Ps lxxix. 16.

1 **W**HEN all Thy mercies, O my
GOD,

My rising soul surveys,

Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,

Before my infant heart conceived
From Whom those comforts
flowed,

3 Ten thousand thousand precious
My daily thanks employ; [gifts
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,

That tastes those gifts with joy.

4 Through every period of my life

Thy goodness I'll pursue;

And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5 Through all eternity to Thee

A joyful song I'll raise;

For O! eternity's too short

To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712.

662

L.M.

*What things were gain to me, those I
counted loss for Christ. Phil. iii. 7.*

1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous
Cross

On which the Prince of glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss,

And pour contempt on all my
pride.

2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,
Save in the death of CHRIST, my
GOD; [most,

All the vain thing that charm me
I sacrifice them to His Blood,

3 See, from His head, His hands, His
feet, [down;

Sorrow and love flow mingled

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,

Or thorns compose so rich a
crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature
mine, [small;

That were an offering far too

Love so amazing, so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

663

7.7.7.7.

*They see Jesus walking on the sea . . . and
they were afraid. But He saith unto
them, It is I; be not afraid. St John
vi. 19, 20.*

1 **W**HEN the dark waves round us
roll,

And we look in vain for aid,

Speak, LORD, to the trembling

'It is I; be not afraid.' [soul,—

2 When we dimly trace Thy form
In mysterious clouds arrayed,

May we hear, amidst the —

'It is I; be not afraid.'

3 When our brightest hope.

When our fairest visions .

Whisper to the fainting heart,—

'It is I; be not afraid.'

4 When we weep beside the bier

Where some well-loved form is
laid,

O may then the mourner hear,—

'It is I; be not afraid.'

5 When with wearing hopeless pain

Sinks the spirit sore dismayed,

Breathe Thou then the comfort—

'It is I; be not afraid.' [strain,

6 When we feel the end is near,

Passing to death's dark shade,

May the voice be strong and clear,—

'It is I; be not afraid.' Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1863.

664

Six 6's.

In everything give thanks. 1 Thess. v. 18.

1 **W**HEN morning glads the skies,

My heart awaking cries,

May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

Alike at work and prayer

To JESUS I repair:

May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 When'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 3 When sleep or balm denies,
My silent sighs,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 4 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
The powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 6 To God, the Word, on high,
The hosts of angels cry,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise :
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 7 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
Let earth and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
- 8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised !
Amen.
Tr. (1854) from the German by
REV. E. CASWALL.

665

He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. Heb. xiii. 5.

- 1 **W**HEN the world is brightest,
And our hearts are lightest,
Blessed JESU, hear us !
Let Thy hand be near us !
- 2 When life's scene is shaded,
All its bright hopes faded,
Blessed JESU, hear us !
Light of heaven, be near us !
- 3 When with blessings sated,
Or by praise elated,
Blessed JESU, hear us !
Let Thy Cross be near us !

- 4 When the night of sorrow
Makes us dread to-morrow,
Blessed JESU, hear us !
Light of heaven, be near us !

- 5 When our foes surround us,
While our sins have bound us,
Blessed JESU, hear us !
Let Thy help be near us !

- 6 When our hearts are grieving,
O'er the grave bereaving,
Blessed JESU, hear us !
Light of heaven, be near us !

- 7 When in sickness lying,
Dark with fear of dying,
Blessed JESU, hear us !
Let Thy help be near us !

- 8 When life, slowly waning,
Shows but heaven remaining,
Blessed JESU, hear us !
Light of all, be near us ! Amen.
REV. L. TUTTIETI, 1866.

666

L.M.

We have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens. Heb. iv. 14.

- 1 **W**HERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 He, Who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious Blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The SAVIOUR and the Friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a Brother's eye ;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

- 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, His agonies, and cries.
- 5 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows feels a part ;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness therefore at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known ;
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.
MICHAEL BRUCE, 1764.

GENERAL HYMNS

667

8.8.8.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear.
Ps. cxviii. 6.

- 1 **W**HY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
JESUS vouchsafes to be my tower.
- 2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?
Why must I either fly or yield,
Since JESUS is my mighty shield?
- 3 I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied,
But JESUS knows, and will provide.
- 4 Though sin should fill me with distress,
The throne of grace I dare address,
For JESUS is my righteousness.
- 5 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,
My steadfast hope shall not remove,
While JESUS intercedes above.
- 6 Against me earth and hell combine:
But on my side is power divine;
JESUS is all, and He is mine. Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1771.

668

8.7.8.7.D.

The Word was God . . . the Word was made flesh. St. John i. 1, 14.

- 1 **W**HO is this so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid?
'Tis the LORD of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
He is GOD from everlasting,
And to everlasting GOD.
- 2 Who is this—a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our GOD, our glorious SAVIOUR,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.
- 3 Who is this—behold Him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground?
Who is this—despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
'Tis our GOD, Who gifts and graces
On His Church now poureth down;
Who shall smite in righteous judgment
All His foes beneath His throne.

- 4 Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;
Numbered with the malefactors,
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?
'Tis the GOD Who ever liveth
Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1867.

669

6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

Paraphrase of Psalm cxlviii.

- 1 **Y**E 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 Let them adore the LORD,
And praise His holy Name,
By Whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.
- 4 United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise,
Whose glorious Name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His power obey:
His glorious sway
The sky transcends. Amen.

TATE AND BRADY, 1696.

670

S.M.

Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.
St. Luke xii. 37.

- 1 **Y**E servants of the LORD,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
Gird up your loins, as in His sight
For awful is His Name.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 Watch; 'tis your LORD'S command,
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

5 CHRIST shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band. Amen.
REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1755.

Chiefly for Personal Use

671 6.6.10.

The Lord is with you, while ye be with Him. 2 Chr. xv. 2.

1 FATHER, to Thee I come,
Owning how weak I am,
Grant Thy sustaining arm; lead me,
I pray.

2 More of Thy love I'd have;
Nearer to Thee would live;
Earnest heart service give, day after
day.

3 In the straight narrow path,
Thou bidd'st me walk by faith;
O grant the grace that hath aided
always.

4 When I shall tempted be,
Nothing but clouds can see,
Strengthen my trust in Thee; let me
not stray.

5 When comes that final night,
Ere faith is changed to sight,
Be Thou the perfect light, leading to
day. Amen.

ANON.

672

D.C.M.

God is Love. 1 John iv. 8.

1 IMMORTAL Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!
No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave,
And plead His love for love.

2 I see the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within;
I hear, with groan and travail-cries,
The world confess its sin.

Yet in the maddening maze of
things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed trust my spirit clings;
I know that GOD is good.

3 I dimly guess from blessings known
Of greater out of sight, ^{known}
And, with the chastened Psalmist,
His judgments, too, are right.
I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

4 And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.
I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care. Amen.
J. G. WHITTIER, 1867.

673

7.6.7.6.

Present your bodies a living sacrifice.
Rom. xii. 1.

1 IN full and glad surrender
I give myself to Thee,
Thine utterly and only
And evermore to be.

2 O SON of GOD, Who lovest me,
I will be Thine alone;
And all I have and am, LORD,
Shall henceforth be Thine own!

3 Reign over me, LORD JESUS;
O make my heart Thy throne;
It shall be Thine, dear SAVIOUR,
It shall be Thine alone.

4 O come and reign, LORD JESUS;
Rule over everything!
And keep me always loyal,
And true to Thee, my King.

Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874.

674

L.M.

*Father, I will that they . . . whom Thou
hast given Me, be with Me where I am.*
St. John xvii. 24.

1 LET me be with Thee where Thou
art,
My SAVIOUR, my eternal rest;
Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest.

2 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold;
Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be treacherous, faithless,
cold.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

3 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless saints Thy Name
adore ;

Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.

4 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where none can die, where none
remove ;

Then neither death nor life will part
Me from Thy presence and Thy
love. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836.

675

D.C.M.

*God is the strength of my heart, and my
portion for ever* Ps lxxiii. 26

1 MY heart is resting, O my GOD,
I will give thanks and sing ;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing.
Now the frail vessel Thou hast made
No hand but Thine shall fill.
For the waters of the earth have
failed,
And I am thirsty still.

2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise ;
I seek the treasure of Thy love,
And close at hand it lies.
And a new song is in my mouth
To long-loved music set :--
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet.

3 Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known ;
And the fear that sends me to Thyself
For what is most my own.
I have a heritage of joy
That yet I must not see ;
But the hand that bled to make it
mine
Is keeping it for me.

4 My heart is resting, O my God,
My heart is in Thy care ;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
'Thou art my portion,' saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of their glad Amen
Will never die away. Amen.

ANNA LAETITIA WARING, 1852.

676

8.4.8.4.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow.
St. Matt. vi 34.

1 LORD, for to-morrow and its
needs
I do not pray ;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Just for to-day.

2 Let me both diligently work

And duly pray ;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day.

3 Let me be slow to do my will,

Prompt to obey ;
Help me to sacrifice myself,
Just for to-day.

4 Let me no wrong or idle word

Unthinking say ;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day.

5 Let me in season, LORD, be grave,

In season gay ;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Just for to-day.

6 LORD, for to-morrow and its needs,

I do not pray ;
But keep me, guide me, love me,
LORD,
Just for to-day. Amen.

ANON., 1880.

677

C.M.

To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.
Phil. i 21

1 LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live ;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, O make me glad
The longer to obey ;
If short, no labourer is sad
To end his toilsome day.

3 CHRIST leads me through no darker
rooms
Than He went through before ;
He that unto GOD's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, LORD, when grace hath made
me meet
Thy blessed face to see ;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be !

5 Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing my SAVIOUR'S praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim ;
But 'tis enough that CHRIST knows
all,
And I shall be with Him. Amen.

REV. RICHARD BAXTER, 1681.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

678

P.M.

*Surely goodness and mercy shall follow
me all the days of my life; and I will
dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.*
Ps. cxiii. 6.

1 **M**Y God, I thank Thee, Who hast
made
The earth so bright;
So full of splendour and of joy.
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

2 I thank Thee too that Thou hast
made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

3 I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

4 For Thou, Who knowest, **LORD**, how
soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.

5 I thank Thee, **LORD**, that Thou hast
The best in store; [kept
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, **LORD**, that here our
Though amply blest, [souls,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest—
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On **JESUS'** breast. Amen.
ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858.

679

S.S.S.S.G.

*If any man be in Christ, he is a new
creature. 2 Cor. 5. 17.*

1 **O** **L**OVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 **O** **L**ight that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That, in Thy sunshine-blaze, its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 **O** Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 **O** Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms
Life that shall endless be.

Amen.

REV. GEORGE MATHESON, 1881.

680

P.M.

*Now is our salvation nearer than when we
believed. Rom. xiii. 11.*

1 **O**NE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er—
I am nearer home to-day
Than I ever have been before;

2 Nearer my **FATHER'S** house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea;

3 Nearer the bound of life
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown.

4 But lying darkly between,
Winding down through the night,
Is the deep and unknown stream
To be crossed ere we reach the
light.

5 **JESU**, perfect my trust,
Strengthen the grasp of my faith;
Let me feel Thee near when I stand
On the edge of the shore of
death;

6 Feel Thee near when my feet
Are slipping over the brink;
For it may be I'm nearer home,
Nearer now than I think. Amen.
PHOEBE CARY, 1862.

681

P.M.

The paradise of God. Rev. ii. 7

1 **O** **P**ARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy
land,

Where they that loved are blest;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and
through,
In **GOD'S** most holy sight.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old ;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold ;
Where loyal hearts, &c.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore ;
Where loyal hearts, &c.

*4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary walking here ;
I long to be where JESUS is,
To feel, to see Him near ;
Where loyal hearts, &c.

*5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I shall not wait for long ;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song ;
Where loyal hearts, &c.

6 LORD JESU, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above ;
Where loyal hearts, &c. Amen.
REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

682

P.M.

*When thou passest through the waters,
I will be with thee* Isa. xlii. 2

1 **SUNSET** and evening star,
And one clear call for me I
And may there be no moaning of
When I put out to sea, [the bar,

2 But such a tide as moving seems
asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out
the boundless deep
Turns again home.

3 Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark I
And may there be no sadness of
When I embark ; [farewell,

4 For, though from out our bourne of
time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.

Amen.

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, 1839.

683

7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

*Thine eyes shall see the King in His
beauty.* Isa. xxxiii. 17.

1 **THE** sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awaker.

Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

2 O **CHRIST** He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet well of love I
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above :
There, to an ocean fullness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land

3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove ;
And aye the dew of sorrow
Were lusted with His love :
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

4 I'll fall asleep in JESUS,
Filled with His likeness rise
To live and to adore Him,
To see Him with these eyes.
The King of kings in Zion
My presence doth command,
Where glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land,

5 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide ;
LORD, grant Thy weary traveller
To lean on Thee as guide,
And 'mid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
To hail the glory dawning
In Emmanuel's land. Amen.
ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1857.

684

11.10.11.6.

*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose
mind is stayed on Thee : because he
trusteth in Thee* Isa. xvi. 3.

1 **WHEN** on my day of life the
night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned
spaces blown [calling
I hear far voices out of darkness
My feet to paths unknown—

2 Thou, Who hast made my home of
life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its
walls decay ; [sent.

O Love Divine, O Helper ever pre-
Be Thou my strength and stay !

3 Be near me when all else is from
me drifting—
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days
of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own up-
lifting
The love which answers mine.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

4 I have but Thee, my FATHER! let
Thy SPIRIT [uphold:]
Be with me then to comfort and
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm
I merit,

Nor street of shining gold.

5 Suffice it if—my good and ill un-
reckoned,

And both forgiven through Thy
abounding grace—

I find myself by hands familiar
beckoned

Unto my fitting place;

6 Some humble door among Thy
many mansions,

Some sheltering shade where sin
and striving cease,

And flows for ever through heaven's
green expansions

The river of Thy peace.

7 There from the music round about
me stealing

I fain would learn the new and
holy song, [of healing,

And find at last, beneath Thy trees
The life for which I long.

Amen.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1882.

Hymns for Children

685

7.7.7.7.

Of these things put them in remembrance.
2 Tim. ii. 14.

1 ADVENT tells us CHRIST is near;
Christmas tells us CHRIST is
In Epiphany we trace [here:]
All the glory of His grace.

2 Those three Sundays before Lent
Will prepare us to repent,
That in Lent we may begin
Earnestly to mourn for sin.

3 Holy Week and Easter, then,
Tell Who died and rose again:
O that happy Easter Day!
'CHRIST is risen Indeed,' we say,

4 Yes, and CHRIST ascended, too,
To prepare a place for you;
So we give Him special praise
After those great Forty Days.

5 Then He sent the HOLY GHOST,
On the Day of Pentecost,
With us ever to abide:
Well may we keep Whitsuntide.

6 Last of all, we humbly sing
Glory to our GOD and KING,
Glory to the ONE IN THREE
On the Feast of TRINITY. Amen.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1888.

686

7.6.7.6.

He hath made every thing beautiful.
Eccles. iii. 11

1 ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful—
The LORD GOD made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings—
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky,

4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden—
He made them every one.

5 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

687

P.M.

*These are they which came out of great
tribulation, and have washed their robes,
and made them white in the blood of the
Lamb. Rev. vii. 14.*

1 AROUND the throne of GOD in
heaven
Shall countless children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band;
Singing glory, glory,
Glory be to GOD on high!

2 In flowing robes of spotless white
Shall each one be arrayed;
Shall dwell in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade.
Singing glory, &c.

3 How shall they reach that world
above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love—
How came those children there?
Singing glory, &c.

4 Because the SAVIOUR shed His
To wash away their sin; (Blood
Bathed in that pure and precious
blood
Behold them white and clean,
Singing glory, &c.

5 On earth they sought their
SAVIOUR'S grace.
On earth they loved His Name!
At last they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb;

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

Singing glory, glory,
Glory be to God on high !
Amen.

ANNE SEEPHERD, 1831.

688

6.5.6.5. D.

*And He took them up in His arms, put
His hands upon them, and blessed them.
St. Mark x. 16.*

1 **C**HRIST, Who once amongst us
As a child did dwell,
Is the children's SAVIOUR,
And He loves us well ;
If we keep our promise
Made Him at the font,
He will be our Shepherd,
And we shall not want.

2 There it was they laid us
In those tender arms,
Where the lambs are carried
Safe from all alarms ;
If we trust His promise,
He will let us rest
In His arms for ever,
Leaning on His breast.

3 Though we may not see Him
For a little while,
We shall know He holds us,
Often feel His smile ;
Death will be to slumber
In that sweet embrace,
And we shall awaken
To behold His face.

4 He will be our Shepherd
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore,
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger,
And no tears are seen.

5 JESUS, our good Shepherd,
Laying down Thy life,
Lest Thy sheep should perish
In the cruel strife,
Help us to remember
All Thy love and care,
Trust in Thee, and love Thee
Always, everywhere. Amen.
REV. W. ST. HILL BOURNE, 1875.

689

8.7.8.7.

*I have set the Lord always before me
Ps. xvi. 8.*

1 **C**HRISTIAN children, Advent
bids you
Meet your LORD upon His way ;
Watch, for now the night is waning,
Soon will dawn the endless day.

2 Christian children, JESUS bids you
Daily pray 'Thy kingdom come' ;
Watch, and wait for His appearing
Till He come to take you home.

3 Christian children, He anoints you
With His SPIRIT from above ;
See then that your lamps be burning
With the fire of faith and love.

4 Christian children, when we think
not
We shall hear the awful cry,
'Gaye forth to meet the Bridegroom ;
Haste, for JESUS draweth nigh !'

5 Christian children, they shall meet
Him,
Faithful children of the light ;
They whose lamps are trimmed and
burning, [white,
And their garments pure and

6 O how blest to fall before Him !
O how blest His praise to sing !
Lovell Him, serve Him, and adore Him,
In the city of our King ! Amen.
ESTHER WIGLESWORTH, 1881.

690

7.6.7.6. D.

*Both young men, and maidens ; old men,
and children : let them praise the Name
of the Lord. Ps. cxviii. 12, 13.*

1 **C**OME, praise your LORD and
SAVIOUR,
In strains of holy mirth ;
Give thanks to Him, O children,
Who lived a child on earth
He loved the little children
And called them to His side,
His loving arms embraced them,
And for their sake He died.

Boys only.

2 O JESU, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy ;
For Thou on earth didst sojourn
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee from sin-stains free,
Like Thee in GOD's own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

Girls only.

3 O JESU, we too praise Thee,
The lowly Maiden's Son,
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
O give that best adornment
That Christian maid can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair !

All.

4 O LORD, with voices blended
We sing our songs of praise ;
Be Thou the Light and Pattern
Of all our childhood's days ;

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

And lead us ever onward,
That while we stay below,
We may, like Thee, O JESU,
In grace and wisdom grow.

Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1873.

691

7.6.7.6.D.

*My song shall be always of the loving
kindness of the Lord. Ps. lxxxix. 1.*

1 **C**OME, sing with holy gladness,
High allelulias sing.
Uplift your loud hosannas
To JESUS, LORD and King;
Sing, boys, in joyful choros
Your hymn of praise to-day,
And sing, ye gentle maidens,
Your sweet responsive lay.

2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King:
For JESUS is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe, and boy and maiden
The one Redeemer blest.

3 O boys, he strong in JESUS,
To toil for Him is gain,
And JESUS wrought with Joseph
With chisel, saw, and plane;
O maidens, live for JESUS,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure, and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden city
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day;
O CHRIST, prepare Thy children
With that triumphant throng
To pass the burnished portals,
And sing the eternal song.

Amen.

REV. J. J. DANIELL, 1868.

692

7.7.8.7.8.7.

*And they shall come from the east, and
from the west, and from the north, and
from the south, and shall sit down in
the kingdom of God St Luke xiii 29*

1 **C**OMING, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the wild and scorching desert,
Afric's sons of colour deep;
JESUS' love has drawn and won
them,
At His Cross they bow and weep.

2 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—

From the fields and crowded cities
China gathers to His feet;
In His love Shem's gentle children
Now have found a safe retreat.

3 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the Indus and the Ganges
Steady flows the living stream,
To love's ocean, to His bosom,
Calvary their wondering theme.

4 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the frozen realms of mid-
night,

Over many a weary mile,
To exchange their souls long winter
For the summer of His smile.

5 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
All to meet in plains of glory,
All to sing His praises sweet,
What a chorus, what a meeting,
With the family complete.

Amen.

J. W. MACGILL, 1896.

693

7.5.7.5.7.7.

*Thine eyes shall see the King in His
beauty: they shall behold the land that
is very far off Isa. xxxiii. 17*

1 **E**VERY morning the red sun
Rises warm and bright;
But the evening cometh on,
And the dark, cold night.
There's a bright land far away,
Where 'tis never-ending day.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open bright and gay,
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away.
There's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long,
But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song.
There's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 CHRIST our LORD is ever near
Those who follow Him;
But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim:
There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His face.

5 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right;
Holy children there shall stand
In their robes of white;
For that heaven, so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

694

S.M.

*Of His own will began He us with the word
of truth, that we should be a kind of
firstfruits of His creatures. St. James
i. 18.*

- 1 FAIR waved the golden corn
In Cunaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.
- 2 To GOD so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour;
Then carry to His temple gate
The choicest of their store.
- 3 Like Israel, LORD, we give
Our earhest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.
- 4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.
- 5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve Thy Church
below,
And join Thy saints in heaven.

Amen.

CANON J. H. GURNEY, 1851.

695

G.5, G.5.

The Lord is my shepherd. Ps. xxiii. 1.

- 1 FAITHFUL Shepherd, feed me
In the pastures green;
Faithful Shepherd, lead me
Where Thy steps are seen.
- 2 Hold me fast and guide me
In the narrow way,
So, with Thee beside me,
I shall never stray.
- 3 Daily bring me nearer
To the heavenly shore;
May Thy love grow dearer,
May I love Thee more.
- 4 Hallow every pleasure,
Sanctify my pain;
Be Thyself my treasure,
Though none else I gain.
- 5 Give me joy or sadness,
This be all my care,
That eternal gladness
I with Thee may share.
- 6 Day by day prepare me,
As Thou seest best,
Then let angels bear me
To Thy promised rest. Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1868.

696

L.M.

*Our Father which art in heaven
St. Luke xi 2*

*[Land of our birth, we pledge to thee
our love and toil in the years to be,
When we are grown and take our
place*

As men and women with our race.]

- 1 FATHER in heaven, Who lovest
all,
O help Thy children when they call;
That they may build from age to age
An undefiled heritage.
- 2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful
truth; [give
That, in our time, Thy grace may
The truth whereby the nations live.
- 3 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and
day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.
- 4 Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for Judge and not our
friends;
That we, with Thee, may walk un-
cowed
By fear or favour of the crowd.
- 5 Teach us the strength that cannot
seek. [weak;
By deed or thought, to hurt the
That, under Thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's dis-
tress.
- 6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

Amen.

*[Land of our birth, our faith, our
pride, [died;
For whose dear sake our fathers
O Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart, and hand through the
years to be.]*

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906.

697

S.7, S.7, D.

*Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear
children Eph. v 1*

- 1 HEAVENLY FATHER, send Thy
blessing
On Thy children gathered here,
May they all, Thy Name confessing,
Be to Thee for ever dear;
May they be, like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;
And their faith, like David, proving,
Steadfast unto death endure.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2** Holy SAVIOUR, Who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps, and help their
weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee;
Bear Thy lambs, when they are
weary,
In Thine arms and at Thy breast;
Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.
- 3** Spread Thy golden plumes o'er them,
HOLY SPIRIT, from above,
Guide them, lead them, go before
them, (Love:)
Give them peace, and joy, and
Thy true temples, HOLY SPIRIT,
May they with Thy glory shine,
And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine.

Amen.
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER
WORDSWORTH, 1863.

698

11.10.11.10.

Suitable for Flower Service

*Then the people rejoiced, for that they
offered willingly . . . to the Lord*
1 Chron **xxix** 9

- 1** HERE, LORD, we offer Thee all
that is fairest,
Bloom from the garden, and
flowers from the field,
Gifts for the stricken ones, knowing
Thou carest
More for the love than the wealth
that we yield.
- 2** Speak, LORD, by these to the sick and
the dying;
Speak to their hearts with a
message of peace;
Comfort the sad, who in weakness
are lying;
Grant the departing a gentle
release.
- 3** Raise, LORD, to health again those
who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in
bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou
hast quickened.
Gladness for sorrow and bright-
ness for gloom.
- 4** We, LORD, like flowers, must bloom
and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade
and must die; (Fear:)
Gather us, LORD, to Thy bosom for
Grant us a place in Thy home in
the sky. Amen.

REV. A. G. W. BLUNT, 1879.

699

C.M.

*Thy word is a lantern unto my feet: and
a light unto my paths* Ps **cxxx** 105

- 1** HOW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given:
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine
To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2** It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.
- 3** This lamp shall guide our steps aright
And cheer us on our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.
- 4** Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,
Be Thou for ever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word
And view my SAVIOUR there.

Amen.
REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782, vv. 1, 2.
ANNE STEELE, 1760, v. 4.

700

6.6.6.6.8.8.

Speak, Lord: for Thy servant heareth.
1 Sam **iii** 9.

- 1** HUSHED was the evening
hymn,
The temple courts were dark;
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark;
When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the
shrine.
- 2** The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The LORD to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3** O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O LORD,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word,
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.
- 4** O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
- 5** O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Amen.
REV. J. D. BURNS, 1856.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

701 7.6.7.6.D. with refrain.

The love of Christ. 2 Cor v. 14.

I LOVE to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
I am both weak and sinful
But this I surely know,
The LORD came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.
I love to hear the story
Which angel voices tell.
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.

2 I'm glad my blessed SAVIOUR
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be ;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story, &c.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise ;
And though I cannot see Him
I know He hears my praise ;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.
I love to hear the story, &c.

Amen.

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER, 1867.

702 P.M.

*Jesus called them unto Him, and said,
Suffer little children to come unto Me,
and forbid them not : for of such is the
kingdom of God St Luke xviii. 16.*

I THINK when I read that sweet
story of old,
When JESUS was here among men,
How He called little children as
lambs to His fold :
I should like to have been wit
Him then,

2 I wish that His hands had been
placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown
around me,
And that I might have seen His kind
look when He said,
'Let the little ones come unto Me.'

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I
may go,
And ask for a share in His love,
And if I now earnestly seek Him
below, [above :
I shall see Him and hear Him

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to
prepare

For all who are washed and for-
given ;
And many dear children are gather-
ing there,
For of such is the kingdom of
heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who
wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly
home ;
I should like them to know there is
room for them all,
And that JESUS has bid them to
come.

6 I long for the joy of that glorious
time, [best,
The sweetest and brightest and
When the dear little children of
every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be
blest. Amen.

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841.

703 6.5.6.5.D.

The Lord is my shepherd. Ps xxiii. 1.

1 JESUS is our Shepherd,
Wiping every tear ;
Folded in His bosom,
What have we to fear ?
Only let us follow
Whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert
Or the dewy mead.

2 JESUS is our Shepherd,
Well we know His voice ;
How its gentlest whisper
Makes our hearts rejoice ;
Even when He chideth,
Tender is its tone ;
None but He shall guide us ;
We are His alone.

3 JESUS is our Shepherd ;
For the sheep He bled ;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the Blood He shed.
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign :
'They that have My SPIRIT,
These,' saith He, 'are Mine.'

4 JESUS is our Shepherd ;
With His goodness now
And His tender mercy
He doth us endow.
Let us sing His praises
With a gladsome heart,
Till in heaven we meet Him,
Never more to part. Amen.
CANON HUGH STOWELL, 1849.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

704

7.6.7.6.

Looking unto Jesus. Heb. xii. 2

- 1 **L**OOKING upward every day,
Sunshine on our faces;
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly places.
- 2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.
- 3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.
- 4 LORD, so pray we every day.
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the Holy City. Amen.

MARY BUTLER, 1881.

705

8.8.8.6.

*Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever
Thou goest. St. Luke ix. 57.*

- 1 **J**UST as I am, Thine own to be,
Friend of the young, Who lovest
To consecrate myself to Thee, (me,
O JESUS CHRIST, I come.
- 2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve, and no delay,
With all my heart I come.
- 3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my
might,
Therefore to Thee I come.
- 4 Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be,
For truth, and righteousness, and
LORD of my life, I come. (Thee.
- 5 With many dreams of fame and gold,
Success and joy to make me bold,
But dearer still my faith to hold,
For my whole life, I come.
- 6 And for Thy sake to win renown,
And then to take the victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, LORD, I come. Amen.

MARIANNE FARNINGHAM, 1837.

706

Suitable for Lent. C.M.

*I will arise and go to my Father, and will
say unto Him, Father, I have sinned
St. Luke xv. 18.*

- 1 **L**ORD, Who hast made me Thy
dear child,
And loved me tenderly,
O hear me when I come to own
My many faults to Thee.

- 2 How often I have thought that I
A better child would be,
More gentle, loving, kind and true
And pleasing unto Thee.

- 3 And yet I have not conquered sin,
Nor striven as I should;
I have not always looked to Thee
When trying to be good.

- 4 Yet turn not from me, dearest LORD,
But all my faults forgive;
And grant that I may love Thee
more
Each day on earth I live. Amen.

E. C. W., 1872.

707

7.7.7.7.

*My sheep hear My voice, and I know
them, and they follow Me; and I give
unto them eternal life. St. John x
27, 28.*

- 1 **L**OVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Keep us all, in safety keep;
Nothing can Thy power withstand,
None can pluck us from Thy hand.
- 2 Loving SAVIOUR, Thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live,
Bought with Blood, and bought for
Thee,
Thine, and only Thine, we'd be.
- 3 We would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy will obey.
Like Thy blessed ones above
Happy in Thy precious love.
- 4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach us all Thy voice to hear,
Suffer not our steps to stray
From the straight and narrow way.
- 5 Where Thou leadest we would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before our FATHER'S throne
We shall know as we are known.
Amen.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842.

708

7.6.7.6.D.

Be thou faithful unto death. Rev. ix. 10.

- 1 **M**Y LORD, in glory reigning,
Upon the glassy sea,
By angel hosts surrounded,
Is thinking still of me.
My heart for joy is dancing,
My lamp I trim and clear,
The Bridegroom bids me enter,
If I but persevere.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

2 My LORD a land is ruling,
The land of pure delight,
Whence hate and night are ban-
ished,
And all is love and light.
What though my lot be lowly,
What though my way be drear ;
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that kingdom,
If I but persevere.

3 My LORD a home is building,
A mansion passing fair,
Of pearl and gold all burnished,
Of jewels costly, rare ;
A home where nothing lacketh,
Away with doubt and fear !
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that mansion,
If I but persevere.

4 My LORD a song is teaching
The angel choirs on high :
They strike their harps and cymbals,
And sound the psaltery ;
A song to greet the wanderer,
To heaven's gate drawing near,
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, the welcome,
If I but persevere. Amen.
REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1881.

709

7.6.7.6.D.

And Jesus saith unto them, Yea : have ye never read, (Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise? St. Matt xxi 16.

1 **WHEN**, His salvation bringing,
To Zion JESUS came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His Name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the LORD retaineth
His love for children still ;
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill :
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great REDEEMER'S praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise,
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words ?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be thy LORD'S.

Amen.

REV. JOHN KING, 1830.

710

6.5.6.5.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid : yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet. Prov. iii. 24.

1 **NOW** the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh.
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 JESU, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose :
With Thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee :
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

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

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

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

8 Glory to the FATHER,
Glory to the SON,
And to Thee, blest SPIRIT,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.
REV. S. BARING-GOULD, 1865.

711

7.7.7.7.

He giveth His beloved sleep. Ps cxlvii 3.

1 **NOW** the light has gone away,
SAVIOUR, listen while I pray,
Asking Thee to watch and keep,
And to send me quiet sleep.

2 JESU, SAVIOUR, wash away
All that has been wrong to-day ;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

3 Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to Thee ;
O bring me and all I love
To Thy happy home above.

4 Now my evening praise I give :
Thou didst die that I might live ;
Thou my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end.

Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1869.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

712

8.7.8.7.7.7.

The child Jesus. St Luke II. 43.

1 **O**NCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
JESUS CHRIST her little child.

2 He came down to earth
heaven
Who is God and LORD of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,

Lived on earth our SAVIOUR holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous
childhood,

He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

*4 For He is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us He grew:
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;

And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our LORD in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children
crowned,

All in white shall wait around.

Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

* Verse marked with an asterisk may be omitted when the hymn is sung by adults.

713

P.M.

*There is a friend that sticketh closer than
a brother. Prov. xviii. 24.*

1 **O**NE there is above all others,
O how He loves!

His is love beyond a brother's,
O how He loves!

Earthly friends may fall or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve
us,

But this Friend will ne'er deceive
[us,
O how He loves!

2 'Tis eternal life to know Him,

O how He loves! [Him,

Think, O think how much we owe

O how He loves! [us,

With His precious Blood He bought

In the wilderness He sought us,

To His fold He safely brought us,

O how He loves!

3 We have found a friend in JESUS,

O how He loves!

'Tis His great delight to bless us,

O how He loves!

How our hearts delight to hear Him:

Bid us dwell in safety near Him:

Why should we distrust or fear Him,

O how He loves!

4 Through His Name we are forgiven,

O how He loves!

Backward shall our foes be driven,

O how He loves!

Best of blessings He'll provide us,

Nought but good shall e'er betide us,

Safe to glory He will guide us,

O how He loves. Amen.

MARIANNE NUNN, 1817.

714

7.7.7.7.

If ye love Me, keep My commandments.

St. John xiv. 15.

1 **S**AVIOUR, teach me day by day,

Love's sweet lesson, to obey;

Sweeter lesson cannot be,

Loving Him Who first loved me.

2 With a child's glad heart of love,

At Thy bidding may I move;

Prompt to serve and follow Thee,

Loving Him Who first loved me.

3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,

Strong to follow in Thy grace;

Learning how to love from Thee;

Loving Him Who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,

In obedience all her joy;

Ever new that joy will be,

Loving Him Who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show

That I feel the love I owe;

Singing, till Thy face I see,

Of His love Who first loved me.

Amen.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842.

715

7.6.7.6.D.

*And who then is willing to consecrate his
service this day unto the Lord? 1 Chron.
xxix. 5.*

1 **T**HE wise may bring their learn-
ing,

The rich may bring their gold;

And some may bring their great-

And glories new and old; [ness,

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

We too would bring our treasures
To offer to the King.
We have no wealth nor wisdom ;
What shall we children bring ?

2 We'll bring Him hearts that love
Him,
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that even
The poorest child may bring.

3 We'll bring the little duties,
We have to do each day,
We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them,
Yet these a child may bring.

Amen.
ANON., 1881.

716

P.M.

A little child shall lead them. Isa. xi. 6.

1 THERE came a little Child to
earth

Long ago ;

And the angels of GOD proclaimed
His birth,—

High and low.

Out in the night so calm and still,
Their song was heard :

For they knew that the Child on
Bethlehem's hill

Was CHRIST the LORD.

2 Far away in a goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white,—

In white more pure than the spot-
less snow ;
And their tongues unite
In the psalm which the angels sang
long ago

On that still night.

2 They sing how the LORD of that
world so fair

A Child was born ;
And, that they might His crown of
glory share,

Wore a crown of thorn :
And in mortal weakness, in want
and pain,

Came forth to die,
That the children of earth might in
glory reign

With Him on high.

4 He has put on His kingly apparel
now

In that goodly land ;
And He leads to where fountains of
waters flow

That chosen band.
And for evermore, in their robes
so fair

And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise
declare

Who was once a Child.

Amen.
EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1856.

717

P.M.

*Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on
eternal life.* 1 Tim. vi. 12

1 THERE'S a fight to be fought,
there's a work to be done,
And a foe to be met ere the set of
the sun,

And the call is gone out o'er the
land far and wide,—

Who'll follow the banner? Who's
on the LORD's side?

O hark! the call to battle resounds
far and wide,—

Who'll follow the banner? Who's
on the LORD's side?

2 O'er the waters it soundeth from
lands far away,

Where the rebel usurper holds fair
realms in sway ;

There are chains to be severed, and
souls to be freed ;

Our Captain is calling ; Himself
takes the lead.

O hark ! &c.

3 O! true hearts have gone forth, glad
and strong, to the war,

And the fame of their exploits has
echoed afar ;

And though brave ones have fallen,
yet rich their reward,—

Who dies is crowned victor by
JESUS our LORD.

O hark ! &c.

4 'Tis not each one is called in the
front rank to fight,

And there's room for us all, though
our strength may be slight ;

And the weakest and poorest some
succour may bring.

If only he follows the flag of his
King.

O hark ! &c.

5 When the warfare is finished, the
long struggle o'er,

And the Name of our Master all
nations adore,

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

Then the glad shout of triumph
shall ring far and wide,—

O Joy to the victor who's on the
Lord's side!

O hark! the shout of triumph re-
sounds far and wide,—

O Joy to the victor who's on the
LORD'S side! Amen.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1888.

718

7.G.7.G.D.

*Jesus . . . took a child, and set him by
Him. St. Luke ix. 47.*

**1 THERE'S a Friend for little
children**

Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend Who never changes.

Whose love will never die;
Our earthly friends may fall us,

And change with changing years,

This Friend is always worthy
Of that dear Name He bears.

2 There's a rest for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed SAVIOUR,

And to the FATHER cry;

A rest from every trouble,

From sin and sorrow free,

Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

Where JESUS reigns in glory,

A home of peace and joy;

No home on earth is like it,

Nor can with it compare;

For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier there.

4 There's a crown for little children

Above the bright blue sky;

And all who look for JESUS

Shall wear it by and by;

A crown of brightest glory,

Which He will then bestow

On those who found His favour

And loved His Name below.

5 There's a song for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

A song that will not weary,

Though sung continually;

A song which even angels

Can never, never sing;

They know not CHRIST as SAVIOUR,

But worship Him as King.

6 There's a robe for little children

Above the bright blue sky;

And a harp of sweetest music,

And a palm of victory.

All, all above is treasured,
And found in CHRIST alone:
LORD, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own.

Amen.

ALBERT MIDLANE, 1859.

719

P.M.

*We are journeying unto the place of which
the Lord said, I will give it you: come
thou with us, and we will do thee good.
Num. x. 29.*

1 THERE is a happy land,

Far, far away,

Where saints in glory stand,

Bright, bright as day:

O how they sweetly sing,

Worthy is our SAVIOUR King,

Loud let His praises ring,

Praise, praise for aye.

2 Come to this happy land,

Come, come away:

Why will ye doubting stand?

Why still delay?

O we shall happy be,

When from sin and sorrow free,

LORD, we shall live with Thee,

Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land

Beams every eye;

Kept by a FATHER'S hand,

Love cannot die.

On then to glory run,

Be a crown and kingdom won;

And bright above the sun

Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

A. YOUNG, 1843.

720

L.M.

*He that is faithful in that which is
least is faithful also in much. St. Luke
xvi. 10.*

1 WE are but little children

weak,

Nor born in any high estate;

What can we do for JESUS' sake

Who is so high and good and

great?

***2 We know the Holy Innocents**

Laid down for Him their infant

life,

And martyrs brave and patient

saints

Have stood for Him in fire and

strife.

***3 We wear the cross they wore of old,**

Our lips have learned like vows

to make:

We need not die; we cannot fight;

What may we do for JESUS' sake?

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 O day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for JESUS' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.
- 5 When deep within our swelling
hearts {rise,
The thoughts of pride and anger
When bitter words are on our
tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;
- 6 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty
word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our LORD.
- 7 With smiles of peace and looks of
love {make,
Light in our dwellings we may
Bid kind good-humour brighten
there,
And do all still for JESUS' sake.
- 8 There's not a child so small and
weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for JESUS' sake.
Amen.
- CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1850.
- 721 P.M.
- I saw, and behold a white horse: and he
that sat on him had a bow; and a
crown was given unto him: and he
went forth conquering, and to conquer.*
Rev. vi 2.
- 1 We are marching on with shield
and banner bright,
We will work for GOD and battle
for the right,
We will praise His Name, rejoicing
in His might,
And we'll work till JESUS calls.
Then awake, then awake, happy
song, happy song,
Shout for joy, shout for joy,
As we gladly march along,
We are marching on, &c.
- 2 In the battle-field we'll bravely do
and dare {and there,
As we rally round our blessed stand-
And the SAVIOUR'S Cross we'll
gladly learn to bear,
While we work till JESUS calls,
Then awake, &c.
- 3 We are marching on, our Captain
ever near {we hear;
Will protect us still, His gentle voice
Let the foe advance, we'll never,
never fear,
For we'll work till JESUS calls.
Then awake, &c.
- 4 We are marching on and pressing
towards the prize,
To a glorious crown beyond the
glowing skies,
To the radiant fields where pleasure
never dies,
And we'll work till JESUS calls.
Then awake, &c.
- 5 We are marching onward singing
as we go,
To the promised land where living
waters flow;
Come join our ranks as soldiers
here below,
Come and work till JESUS calls.
Then awake, &c. Amen.
- FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1867.
- 722 13.13.16.11.
- He took them up in His arms, put His
hands upon them, and blessed them.*
St. Mark x 16.
- 1 WHEN mothers of Salem their
children brought to JESUS,
The stern disciples drove them back,
and bade them depart:
But JESUS saw them ere they fled,
and sweetly smiled and kindly
said,
'Suffer little children to come
unto Me.'
- 2 'For I will receive them and fold
them to My bosom:
I'll be a shepherd to these lambs,
O drive them not away;
For if their hearts to Me they give,
they shall with Me in glory live:
Suffer little children to come
unto Me.'
- 3 How kind was our SAVIOUR to bid
these children welcome!
But there are many thousands who
have never heard His Name;
The Bible they have never read,
they know not that the SAVIOUR
said,
'Suffer little children to come
unto Me.'
- 4 O soon may the heathen of every
tribe and nation
Fulfil Thy blessed Word and cast
their idols all away!
O shine upon them from above, and
show Thyself a GOD of love,
Teach the little children to come
unto Thee! Amen.
- W. M. HUTCHINGS, 1850.

722

13.13.16.11.

He took them up in His arms, put His hands upon them, and blessed them.
St. Mark x 16.

- 1 **W**HEN mothers of Salem their
children brought to JESUS,
The stern disciples drove them back,
and bade them depart:
But JESUS saw them ere they fled,
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unto Me.'

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them to My bosom:
I'll be a shepherd to these lambs,
O drive them not away;
For if their hearts to Me they give,
they shall with Me in glory live:
Suffer little children to come
unto Me.'

- 3 How kind was our SAVIOUR to bid
these children welcome!
But there are many thousands who
have never heard His Name;
The Bible they have never read,
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'Suffer little children to come
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- 4 O soon may the heathen of every
tribe and nation
Fulfil Thy blessed Word and cast
their idols all away!
O shine upon them from above, and
show Thyself a GOD of love,
Teach the little children to come
unto Thee! Amen.
W. M. HUTCHINGS, 1850.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

723

7.7.

Manifest in the flesh 1 Tim. iii. 16

1 **W**HO is He in yonder stall,
At Whose feet the shepherds
fall?
Tis the LORD: O wondrous
story!
Tis the LORD, the King of glory!
At His feet we humbly fall:
Crown Him, crown Him, LORD
of all.

2 Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?
Tis the LORD: &c.

3 Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?
Tis the LORD: &c.

4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
Tis the LORD: &c.

5 Lo, at midnight, who is He
Praying in Gethsemane?
Tis the LORD: &c.

6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes
Asking blessings on His foes?
Tis the LORD: &c.

7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?
Tis the LORD: &c.

8 Who is He that from His throne
Rules the world of light alone?
Tis the LORD: &c. Amen.
REV. B. R. HANBY, 1866.

724

7.6.7.5. D.

The night cometh, when no man can work
St. John ix. 4

1 **W**ORK, for the night is coming!
Work through the morning
hours:
Work while the dew is sparkling;
Work 'mid springing flowers:
Work while the day grows brighter,
Under the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming!
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill the bright hours with labour;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming!
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.

Work till the last beam fadeeth,
Fadeeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er. Amen.
ANNA L. COGHILL, 1864.

725

11.11.11.12.

*God is faithful, Who will not suffer you
to be tempted above that ye are able*
1 Cor. x. 13

1 **Y**IELD not to temptation, for
yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you some
other to win;
Fight manfully onward; dark
passions subdue;
Look ever to JESUS—He will carry
you through.
Ask the SAVIOUR to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and
keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions; bad language
disdain;
GOD'S Name hold in reverence, nor
take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-
hearted and true;
Look ever to JESUS—He will carry
you through.
Ask the SAVIOUR to help
you, &c.

3 To Him that o'ercometh GOD giveth
a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer,
though often cast down;
He Who is our SAVIOUR our strength
will renew;
Look ever to JESUS—He will carry
you through.
Ask the SAVIOUR to help
you, &c. Amen.
HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868.

726

6.5.6.5.

Cease to do evil; learn to do well.
Isa i. 16, 17.

1 **D**O no sinful action,
Speak no angry word;
Ye belong to JESUS,
Children of the LORD.

2 CHRIST is kind and gentle,
CHRIST is pure and true;
And His little children
Must be holy too.

3 There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

4 But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.

5 For ye promised truly,
In your infant days,
To renounce him wholly,
And forsake his ways.

6 Ye are new-born Christians,
Ye must learn to fight
With the bad within you,
And to do the right.

7 CHRIST is your own Master,
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.

727

7.7.7.7.

*Jesus called a little child unto Him, and
set Him in the midst of them. St. Matt.
xviii. 2.*

1 GENTLE JESUS, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 Fain I would to Thee be brought;
Dearest LORD, forbid it not;
Give a little child a place
In the kingdom of Thy grace.

3 Hold me fast in Thine embrace,
Let me see Thy smiling face;
Give me, LORD, Thy blessing, give;
Plead for me and I shall live.

4 Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little child;
Lamb of GOD, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1742.

728

C.M.

*Behold the fowls of the air . . . your
heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye
not much better than they? St. Matt.
vi. 26.*

1 GOD sees the little sparrow fall,
It meets His tender view;
If GOD so loves the little birds,
I know He loves me too.
He loves me too, He loves me too,
I know He loves me too;
Because He loves the little things,
I know He loves me too.

2 He paints the lily of the field,
Perfumes each lily bell;
If He so loves the little flowers,
I know He loves me well.
He loves me too, &c.

3 GOD made the little birds and
flowers,
And all things large and small;
He'll not forget His little ones,
I know He loves them all.

He loves me too, &c. Amen.
MARIA STRAUB.

729

7.7.7.7.

I will trust, and not be afraid. Isa. xii. 2.

1 JESUS loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but He is strong.
Yes, JESUS loves me—
Yes, JESUS loves me—
Yes, JESUS loves me,
The Bible tells me so.

2 JESUS loves me, He Who died
Heaven's gate to open while;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.
Yes, JESUS loves me, &c.

3 Gentle JESUS, with me stay
Close beside me all the way;
When at last I come to die
Take me home with Thee on high.
Yes, JESUS loves me, &c. Amen.
ANNA WARNER, 1859.

730

G.5.G.5.

*Hear my crying, O God: give ear unto
my prayer. Ps. lxi. 1.*

1 JESU, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's eternal King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are only children,
Weak and apt to stray;
SAVIOUR, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, LORD, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away:

5 Then when JESUS calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
'SAVIOUR, LORD, we come.'
Amen.
HARRIET B. MCKEEVER, 1857.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

731

6.5.6.5.

Who hath despised the day of small things? Zech. iv. 10.

1 **L**ITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.

2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

3 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

4 So our little errors
Lead the soul astray
From the paths of virtue
Into sin to stray.

5 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

6 Little ones in glory
Swell the angels' song:
Make us meet, dear SAVIOUR,
For their holy throng. Amen.
JULIA A. CARNEY, 1845.

732

8.7.8.7.

*He shall feed His flock like a shepherd:
He shall gather the lambs with His arm,
and carry them in His bosom, Isa
xl. 11.*

1 **J**ESU, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to night;
Through the darkness be Thou near
me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 Through this day Thy hand has led
me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and
fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sin be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.
Amen.

MARY DUNCAN, 1839.

733

7.7.7.7.

*Thy Name is as ointment poured forth,
Song of Solomon, i. 3.*

1 **O**NCE again, dear LORD, we pray
For the children far away,
Who have never even heard
Name of JESUS, sweetest word.

2 Little lips that Thou hast made,
Nearth the far off temple's shade
Give to gods of wood and stone
Praise that should be all Thine own.

3 Little hands, whose wondrous skill
Thou hast given to do Thy will,
Offerings bring, and serve with fear
Gods that cannot see or hear.

4 Teach them, O Thou heavenly King,
All their gifts and praise to bring
To Thy SON, Who died to prove
Thy forgiving, saving love. Amen.
M. J. WILLCOX, 1888.

734

P.M.

*He shewed me a pure river of water of
life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of
the throne of God and of the Lamb.
Rev. xxii. 1.*

1 **S**HALL we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have
trod;

With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing from the throne of GOD?
Yes, we will gather at the river,
The beautiful, beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the
river
That flows from the throne of
GOD

2 On the margin of the river,
Guided by our Shepherd King,
We will walk and worship ever,
His dear footsteps following.
Yes, we will gather, &c.

3 There beside the tranquil river,
Mirror of the SAVIOUR'S face,
1 happy hearts, no more to sever,
Sing of glory and of grace.
Yes, we will gather, &c.

4 Ere we reach the shining river
Lay we every burden down;
JESU, here from sin deliver
Those whom there Thy grace will
crown.
Yes, we will gather, &c. Amen.
REV. ROBERT LOWRY, 1864.

735

8.6.8.5.

*Thy shall be Mine . . . in that day when
I make up My jewels. Mal. iii. 17.*

1 **W**HEN He cometh, when He
cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own,

CAROLS

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.
Like the stars of the morning, &c.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.
Like the stars of the morning, &c.
Amen.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1866.

Carols

736

8.3.3.6.D.

To-morrow the Lord shall do this thing
Exod ix 5.

1 **A**LL my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear,
Far and near,
Sweetest angel voices:
'CHRIST is born,' their choirs are
singing.

Till the air
Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
'Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all that
grieve you,

You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you.'

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder! [sing!
Love Him Who with love is yearning.
Hail the Star,
That from far
Bright with hope is burning!

4 Thee, dear LORD, with heed I'll
cherish,
Live to Thee,
And with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee for ever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never. Amen.

Tr. (1858) from the German of
Rev. P. Gerhardt by CATHE-
RINE WINKWORTH.

737

P.M.

*O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands . . .
and come before His presence with a
song Ps. c. 1.*

1 **C**AROL, sweetly carol,
A SAVIOUR born to-day;
Bear the joyful tidings,
O, bear them far away:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Till earth's remotest bound
Shall hear the mighty chorus,
And echo back the sound.
Carol, sweetly carol,
Carol sweetly to-day;
Bear the joyful tidings,
O, bear them far away.

2 Carol, sweetly carol,
As when the angel throng
O'er the vales of Judah
Awoke the heavenly song:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Goodwill and peace and love,
Glory in the highest
To GOD Who reigns above.
Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

3 Carol, sweetly carol
The happy Christmas time;
Hark! the bells are pealing
Their merry, merry chime:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Ye shining ones above,
Sing in loudest numbers,
O sing redeeming love.
Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1869.

738

P.M.

*Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and
see this thing which is come to pass*
St. Luke ii. 15

1 **C**OME to the manger in Beth-
lehem,
A sweet Child lies therein,
A Holy Child come down to earth
To save the world from sin;
A little Child with a heart so large
It takes the whole world in.

2 But the heart of the world is far
too small
To take in that little Child;
It sends Him away; there is no
room
For His face so sweet and mild;
They would turn Him out, if they
only could.

To the storm so rude and wild.
3 Come to the manger in Bethlehem,
Never mind the frost and snow,
We will think of the Child, and the
thought of Him

CAROLS

Shall warm us as we go ;
We will kiss His holy hands and feet,
And tell Him we love Him so.

- 4 And the more the cold world turns
Him out,
The more we will take Him in ;
When our hearts are full of the
Holy Child
They will have no room for sin.
Come to the manger in Bethlehem,
For a sweet Child lies therein.

Amen.

ELIZABETH H. MITCHELL, 1881.

739

P.M.

They... found... the babe lying in a manger.
St. Luke ii. 16.

- 1 CRADLED all lowly,
Behold the SAVIOUR Child !
A Being holy,
In dwelling rude and wild ;
Ne'er yet was regal state
Of monarch proud and great,
Who grasped a nation's fate,
So glorious as the manger-bed of
Bethlehem.

- 2 No longer sorrow
As without hope, O earth !
A brighter morrow
Dawned with that Infant's birth.
Our sins were great and sore,
But these the SAVIOUR bore,
And GOD was wroth no more :
His own SON was the Child that
lay in Bethlehem.

- 3 Babe weak and walling,
In lowly village stall,
Thy glory velling,
Thou can'st to die for all.
The sacrifice is done,
The world's atonement won,
Till time its course hath run,
O JESU, SAVIOUR, Morning Star of
Bethlehem. Amen.

HENRY B. FARNIE, 1905.

740

P.M.

Good tidings of great joy. St. Luke ii. 10.

- 1 GOOD Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say :
News ! News !
JESUS CHRIST is born to-day ;
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now.
CHRIST is born to-day !
CHRIST is born to-day !

- 2 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice ;
Now ye hear of endless bliss :
Joy ! Joy !
JESUS CHRIST was born for this !
He hath opened the heavenly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
CHRIST was born for this !
CHRIST was born for this !

- 3 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice !
Now ye need not fear the grave :
Pence ! Peace !
JESUS CHRIST was born to save !
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall :
CHRIST was born to save,
CHRIST was born to save.

Amen.

Tr. (1853) from the Latin by
REV. J. M. NEALE.

741

8.7.8.7.

*And suddenly there was with the angel
a multitude of the heavenly host praising
God. St. Luke ii. 13*

- 1 HARK ! what mean those holy
voices
Sweetly sounding through the
skies ?

Lo ! the angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly allelulias rise.

- 2 Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of
joy—
'Glory in the highest, glory !
Glory be to GOD on high !

- 3 'Peace on earth, goodwill from
heaven,
Reaching to earth's utmost bound ;
Man redeemed, his sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall
sound.

- 4 'CHRIST is born ; the great An-
ointed ! [sing !
Heaven and earth His praises
O receive Whom GOD appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and
King !

- 5 'Hasten, mortals, to adore Him ;
Learn His Name to magnify
Till in heaven ye sing before Him
Glory be to GOD on high !

- 6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great REDEEMER's birth .
Spread the brightness of His glory
Till it cover all the earth. Amen.
REV. JOHN CAWOOD, 1819.

CAROLS

742

P.M.

And there were . . . shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. St. Luke ii. 8.

1 **H**OLY night! peaceful night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder where they sweet vigil keep
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.

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

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

*Tr. (1863) from the German
of Rev. Joseph Mohr (1818)
by JANE M. CAMPBELL.*

743

P.M.

*She . . . wrapped Him in swaddling clothes,
and laid Him in a manger. St. Luke ii. 7.*

1 **L**IKE silver lamps in a distant
shrine,
The stars are sparkling bright;
The bells of the city of God ring out
For the Son of Mary is born to-
night.
The gloom is past, and the morn at
last
Is coming with orient light.

2 No earthly songs are half so sweet
As those which are filling the
skies,
And never a palace shone half so fair
As the manger-bed where our
SAVIOUR lies;
No night in the year is half so dear
As this which has ended our sighs.

3 The stars of heaven still shine as at
first
They gleamed on this wonderful
night,
The bells of the city of God peal out,
And the angels' song still rings in
the height,
And love still turns where the God-
head burns,
Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.

4 Faith sees no longer the stable
The pavement of sapphires
The clear light of heaven shone
out to the world,
And angels of God are crowding
the air,
And heaven and earth, through
spotless birth,
Are at peace on this night.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIXON

744

7.7.7.

*There was no room for them in the
St. Luke ii. 7.*

1 'N**O** room' within the dwellings
For Him Whose love ex-
tends towards those who never saw
Him,
To earth from heaven brought
Who counted not the cost
To seek the lost.

2 'No room': so to the manger
They bore the kingly Stranger
But angel hosts attended,
And angel voices blended,
Whilst on His Mother's breast
He lay at rest.

3 'No room': O Babe so tender
To Thee our hearts we render
Not meet for Thy possessing,
Yet make them by Thy blessing
A home wherein to dwell,
EMMANUEL! Amen.
CANON R. H. BAYNES.

745

7.

Thy Holy Child Jesus. Acts iv.

1 **S**EE amid the winter's snow
Born for us on earth below
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.
Hail thou ever-blessed morn
Hail redemption's happy dawn
Sing through all Jerusalem,
CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.

2 Lo, within a manger lies—
He Who built the starry skies
He Who throned in height sublime
Sits amid the cherubim!
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say
What your joyful news to-day
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

4 'As we watched at dead of night
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing "Peace on earth"
Told us of the SAVIOUR's birth
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

CAROLS

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humillity.
Hail, thou ever-blessed, &c.
REV. E. CASWALL, 1851.

746 P.M.

So He giveth His beloved sleep.
Ps. cxvii. 3.

1 SLEEP, Holy Babe! upon Thy
Mother's breast;
Great LORD of earth and sea and
sky,
How sweet it is to see Thee lie
In such a place of rest.

2 Sleep, Holy Babe! Thine angels
watch around,
All bending low with folded wings,
Before the Incarnate King of
kings,
In reverent awe profound.

3 Sleep, Holy Babe, while I with
Mary gaze
In joy upon that face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile
Which there divinely plays.

4 Sleep, Holy Babe, ah! take Thy
brief repose;
Too quickly wilt Thy slumbers
break,
And Thou to lengthened pains
awake
That death alone shall close.
REV. E. CASWALL, 1850.

747 P.M.

Emmanuel . . . God with us.
St. Matt. i. 23.

1 STARS all bright are beaming
From the skies above,
Nature's face all gleaming,
Shines with heaven's own love.
Wake and sing, good Christians,
On this birth-day morn,
Heaven and earth are telling
GOD for man is born.

2 Here for us abiding,
Cradled in a stall,
All His glory hiding,
See the LORD of all.
Wake and sing, &c.

3 Born that He might lead us
From this earthly home,
Guide our way, and feed us
Till the end shall come.
Wake and sing, &c.

4 Thousand thousand blessings
Shine we for His love,
Choral hymns addressing
To our LORD above.
Wake and sing, &c.

5 Glory in the highest,
For this wondrous birth;
Choir of heaven! thou criest
Peace to all the earth.
Wake and sing, &c.
REV. R. R. CHOPE, 1875.

748 P.M.

Good tidings of great joy. St. Luke ii. 10.

1 THE first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds
In fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay, keeping
their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so
deep,
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

2 They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and
night,
Nowell, &c.

3 And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country
far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it
went,
Nowell, &c.

4 This star drew nigh to the north-
west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where JESUS
lay,
Nowell, &c.

5 Then entered in those wise men
three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankin-
cense,
Nowell, &c.

6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly LORD;

CAROLS

That hath made heaven and earth of
nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath
bought,
Nowell, &c. Amen.

Traditional.

749

P.M.

*The angel... said unto her, ... That holy thing
which shall be born of thee shall be called
the Son of God. St. Luke i. 35.*

1 WHEN Christ was born of Mary
free,

In Bethlehem, that fair citie,
Angels sang there with mirth and
glee,

'In excelsis gloria.'

2 Herdsmen beheld these angels
bright,

To them appearing with great light,
Who said GOD'S SON is born this
night,

'In excelsis gloria.'

3 This King is come to save mankind,
In Scripture promised as we find,
Therefore this song have we in mind,
'In excelsis gloria.'

4 Grant us, O LORD, for Thy great
grace,

In heaven in bliss to see Thy face,
Where we may sing to Thy solace,
'In excelsis gloria.'

Traditional, 15th cent.

750

P.M.

*They presented unto Him gifts; gold, and
frankincense, and myrrh. St. Matt.
ii. 11.*

1 WE three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and moun-
tain,
Following yonder star.

O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceed-
ing,

Guide us to thy perfect light.

First king.

2 Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.
O star, &c.

Second king.

3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh,
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, GOD most high.
O star, &c.

Third king.

4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bled, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb,
O star, &c.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Earth to the heavens rep^lice.
O star, &c. Amen.

REV. J. H. HOPKINS, JUNR., 1857.

751

7.7.7.0.

*The Lord is risen indeed.
St. Luke xxiv. 34.*

1 EASTER flowers are blooming
bright,
Easter skies pour radiant light;
CHRIST our LORD is risen in might,
Glory in the highest.

2 Angels carolled this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away,
Glory in the highest.

3 He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Calleft forth our gladdest strain,
Glory in the highest.

4 As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offering homage glad and true,
Glory in the highest. Amen.
MARY A. NICHOLSON, 1875.

Parochial Missions

752

C.M.

Christ died for the ungodly. Rom. v. 6.

1 ALAS! and did my SAVIOUR bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such an one as I?

2 Was it for sins that I had done
He groined upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in, [died]
When CHRIST, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my shamed face
While His dear Cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, LORD, I give myself to Thee;
'Tis all that I can do. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

753

P.M.

His children shall have a place of refuge.
Prov. xiv 26.

1 **BENEATH** the Cross of JESUS
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land.
O blessed shelter from the storm,
The sinner's sure retreat:
O trysting-place, where heavenly love
And heavenly justice meet.

2 There lies beyond its shadow
Upon the farther side
The darkness of an awful pit
That opens deep and wide;
But, lo, between, there stands the
Cross

Of Him Who died to save
With His own life-blood my lost soul
From that eternal grave.

3 Upon the Cross of JESUS
Mine eye by faith can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me:
And from my smitten heart with
Two wonders I confess, [tears
The wonders of His glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

4 O CHRIST, beneath that shadow
Be my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of Thy face;
Content to let the world go by,
And count its gain but loss;
This sinful self my only shame,
My only hope Thy Cross. Amen.
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868.

754

P.M.

And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come.
Rev. xxii 17.

1 **COME** to the SAVIOUR, make no
delay:
Here in His Word He hath shown us
the way; [day,
Here in our midst He's standing to-
Tenderly saying, Come! [be,
Joyful, joyful will the meeting
When from sin our hearts are
pure and free;
And we shall gather, SAVIOUR,
with Thee,
In our eternal home.

2 'Come all that labour'—O hear His
voice, [rejoice,
Let every heart leap forth and
And let us freely make Him our
choice:
Do not delay, but come.
Joyful, &c.

3 Think once again, He is with us to-
day: [obey;
Heed now His blest commands and
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
'Will you, My children, come?'
Joyful, &c. Amen.

G. F. ROOT, 1870.

755

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*Come unto Me . . . and I will give you
rest.* St. Matt. xi. 28.

1 **COME**, ye sinners, poor and
wretched,
Come in mercy's gracious hour;
JESUS ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:

He is able,
He is willing: doubt no more.

2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace which brings us nigh:
Without money

Come to JESUS CHRIST and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you;
'Tis the SPIRIT'S rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous,
Sinners JESUS came to call.

5 Lo! the Incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His Blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude:
None but JESUS
Can do helpless sinners good.

6 Saints and angels, joined in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with His Name:
Alleluia!

Sinners here may sing the same.
Amen.

REV. JOSEPH HART, 1759.

756

L.M.

*For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right
hand.* Isa. xli 13.

1 **H**E leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort
fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis GOD'S hand that leadeth me.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

He leadeth me ! He leadeth me !
By His own hand He leadeth me !
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me !

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
He leadeth me ! &c.

3 LORD, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my GOD that leadeth me.
He leadeth me ! &c.

4 And, when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
Even death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou through Jordan leadest me.

He leadeth me ! He leadeth me !
By His own hand He leadeth me !
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me !
Amen.

REV. J. H. GILMORE, 1862.

757

8.5.8.3.

I know Whom I have believed.
2 Tim. i. 12.

1 I AM trusting Thee, LORD JESUS,
Trusting only Thee !
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow ;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood ;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy Blood.

4 I am trusting Thee to guide me ;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail ; [me
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, LORD JESUS ;
Never let me fall ;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1878.

758

S.M. with refrain.

The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin. 1 John i. 7.

1 I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, LORD, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious Blood
That flowed on Calvary.
I am coming, LORD !
Coming now to Thee !
Wash me, cleanse me, in the Blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure ;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure,
I am coming, LORD ! &c.

3 'Tis JESUS calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.
I am coming, LORD ! &c.

4 'Tis JESUS who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.
I am coming, LORD ! &c.

5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.
I am coming, LORD ! &c.

6 All hail, atoning Blood !
All hail, redeeming grace !
All hail the gift of CHRIST our LORD,
Our Strength and Righteousness !
I am coming, LORD !
Coming now to Thee !
Wash me, cleanse me, in the Blood
That flowed on Calvary.
Amen.

REV. LEWIS HARTSOUGH, 1874.

759

L.M.

I know that my Redeemer liveth.
Job xix. 25.

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives ;
O the sweet joy this sentence
gives ! [dead ;
He lives, He lives, Who once was
He lives, my everliving Head.

2 He lives to bless me with His love,
And still He pleads for me above ;
He lives to raise me from the grave
And me eternally to save.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

3 He lives, my kind, wise, constant Friend ;

Who still will keep me to the end ;
He lives, and while He lives I'll sing,
JESUS, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

4 He lives my mansion to prepare,
And He will bring me safely there ;
He lives, all glory to His Name,
JESUS, unchangeably the same.

Amen.

REV. SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1775.

760

6.4.6.4.

Hear me : for I am poor, and in misery.
Ps. lxxxvi. 1.

1 I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious LORD :
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee ;
O bless me now, my SAVIOUR,
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by :
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.
I need Thee, &c.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain ;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.
I need Thee, &c.

4 I need Thee every hour ;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.
I need Thee, &c. Amen.
ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS, 1872.

761

8.7.8.7.D.

A Friend that sticketh closer than a brother. Prov. xviii. 24.

1 I'VE found a Friend ; a heavenly Friend !
He loved me ere I knew Him ;
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus He bound me to Him :
And round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which nought can sever,
For I am His, and He is mine,
For ever and for ever.

2 I've found a Friend ; a heavenly Friend !
He bled, He died to save me ;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.

Nought that I have mine own I call,
I hold it for the Giver : (all)
My heart, my strength, my life, my
Are His, and His for ever.

3 I've found a Friend ; a heavenly Friend !

All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven.
The eternal glories gleam afar,
To nerve my faint endeavour ;
So now to watch, to work, to war ;
And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a Friend ; a heavenly Friend !

So kind, and true, and tender,
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender.
From Him Who loves me now so well
What power my soul can sever ?
Shall life, or death, or earth, or hell ?
No : I am His for ever. Amen.
REV. J. G. SMALL, 1863.

762

L.M.

Whoever shall be ashamed of Me and of My words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed. St. Luke ix. 26.

1 JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee ?
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels
praise, [days ?
Whose glories shine through endless

2 Ashamed of JESUS—that dear Friend [depend ?
On Whom my hopes of heaven
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

3 Ashamed of JESUS ? Yes, that day
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

4 Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
Till then I boast a SAVIOUR slain ;
And O may this my glory be,
That CHRIST is not ashamed of me.
Amen.

REV. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765.

763

7.6.7.6.

Peace through the Blood of His Cross.
Col. i. 20.

1 JESUS keep me near the Cross ;
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain.
In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever ;
Till my ransomed soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

2 Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the bright and morning Star
Shed its beams around me.
In the Cross, &c.

3 Near the Cross ! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.
In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my ransomed soul shall find
Rest beyond the river. Amen.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1869.

764

8.8.S.4.

Christ is all, and in all. Col. III. 11.

1 JESUS, my SAVIOUR, look on me,
For I am weary and oppress;
I come to cast my soul on Thee:
Thou art my Rest.

2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek;
Thou art my Strength.

3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering
Thou art my Light.

4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to Thee; my terrors cease;
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts:
Thou art my Peace.

5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink;
Thou art my Life.

6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1848.

765

8.7.8.7. with refrain.

There shall be showers of blessing.
Ezek. xxxiv. 26.

1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops descend on me—
Even me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me—Even

3 Pass me not, O tender SAVIOUR !
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favour;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT !
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of JESUS' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me.

5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving
Thee?
Has the world my heart been keep-
ing?
O forgive and rescue me—Even
me.

6 Love of GOD, so pure and change-
less;
Blood of CHRIST, so rich and
free;
Grace of GOD, so strong and bound-
less,
Magnify it all in me—Even me.

7 Pass me not; but, pardon bringing,
Blind my heart, O LORD, to Thee;
Whilst the streams of life are
springing,
Blessing others, O bless me—Even
me. Amen.

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860.

766

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee.
St. John xxi. 15.

1 MORE love to Thee, O CHRIST,
More love to Thee !
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O CHRIST, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest,
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O CHRIST, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise:
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O CHRIST, to Thee,
More love to Thee. Amen.

ELIZABETH PRENTISS, 1869.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

767

L.M.

*Be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.
Ps. xxi. 10.*

1 **MY** GOD, my FATHER, dost Thou
call
Thy long-lost wandering child to
Thee? [all?]
And canst Thou, wilt Thou pardon
I come, I come; LORD, save Thou
me.

2 O JESUS, art Thou passing by
With all Thy goodness, grace, and
power?
And dost Thou hear my broken cry?
I come, I come, in mercy's hour.

3 O HOLY SPIRIT, is it Thou,
My tenderest Friend refused too
long?
And art Thou pleading, striving
now?
I come, I come: make weakness
strong.

4 Yes, LORD, I come: Thy heart of
love
Is moving, kindling, drawing
mine.
I cast me at Thy feet to prove
The bliss, the heaven of being
Thine. Amen.
BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1874.

768

P.M.

*Be of good comfort, rise; He calleth thee.
St. Mark x. 49.*

1 **O** COME to the merciful SAVIOUR
Who calls you,
O come to the LORD Who forgives
and forgets:
Though dark be the fortune on
earth that befalls you,
There's a bright home above,
where the sun never sets.

2 O come then to JESUS, Whose arms
are extended
To fold His dear children in
closest embrace:
O come, for your exile will shortly
be ended,
And JESUS will show you His
beautiful face.

3 Yes, come to the SAVIOUR, Whose
mercy grows brighter
The longer you look at the depth
of His love;
And fear not! 'tis JESUS! and life's
cares grow lighter
As you think of the home and
the glory above.

4 Have you sinned as none else in
the world has before you?
Are you blacker than all other
creatures in guilt?
O fear not, and doubt not! the
mother who bore you
Loves you less than the SAVIOUR
Whose Blood you have spilt!

5 Then come to His feet, and lay open
your story
Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt
and of shame;
For the pardon of sin is the crown
of His glory,
And the joy of our LORD to be
true to His Name. Amen.
* Trusting in Thee, trusting
in Thee,
Thou merciful SAVIOUR, I'm
trusting in Thee. Amen.
REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.
* This refrain is optional.

769

P.M.

*My strong rock, and house of defence.
Ps. xxi. 3.*

1 **O** SAFE to the Rock that is higher
than I
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows
would fly;
So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine
would I be;
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding
in Thee,
Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm
hiding in Thee.

In the calm of the noontide, in
sorrow's lone hour,
In times when temptation casts
o'er me its power,
In the tempests of life, on its wide,
heaving sea,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding
in Thee,
Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm
hiding in Thee.

3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed
by the foe,
I have fled to my Refuge and
breathed out my woe!
How often when trials like sea-
bills roll,
I have hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock
of my soul!
Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm
hiding in Thee. Amen.
W. O. CUSHING, 1881.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

770

8.5.8.5.

Whoever shall call on the Name of the Lord shall be saved. Acts ii. 21.

1 **P**ASS me not, O gentle SAVIOUR,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.
SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief.
SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR! &c.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR! &c.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?
SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by. Amen.
FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870.

771

11.10.11.10.

And the lord said unto the servant, Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled. St. Luke xiv. 23.

1 **R**ESCUE the perishing, care for
the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and
the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up
the fallen,
Tell them of JESUS, the Mighty
to save.
Rescue the perishing, care for
the dying,
JESUS is merciful, JESUS will
save.

2 Though they are slighting Him,
still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to
receive;
Picad with them earnestly, plead
with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.
Rescue the perishing, &c.

3 Down in the human heart, crushed
by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace
can restore;
Touched by a loving hand, wakened
by kindness,
Chords that were broken will
vibrate once more.
Rescue the perishing, &c.

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands
it;
Strength for thy labour the LORD
will provide;
Back to the narrow way patiently
win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a SAVIOUR
has died.
Rescue the perishing, &c.

Amen.
FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870

772

7.6.7.6.D.

*Underneath are the everlasting arms.
Deut. xxxiii. 27.*

1 **S**AFE in the arms of JESUS,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea.
Safe in the arms of JESUS,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

2 Safe in the arms of JESUS,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there;
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.
Safe in the arms, &c.

3 JESUS, my heart's dear refuge,
JESUS has died for me,
Firm on the Rock of ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience—
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.
Safe in the arms of JESUS,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Amen.
FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1870.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

773

7.7.7.7.

Cleanse me from my sin. Ps. li. 2

- 1 **SAVIOUR**, more than life to me,
 I am clinging close to Thee;
 Let Thy precious Blood applied
 Keep me ever near Thy side.
 Every day, every hour,
 Let me feel Thy cleansing power:
 May Thy tender love to me
 Bind me closer, **LORD**, to Thee.

- 2 Through this changing world below
 Lead me gently, as I go;
 Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
 I can never lose my way.
 Every day, &c.

- 3 Let me love Thee more and more,
 Till this fleeting life is o'er;
 Till my soul is lost in love,
 In a brighter world above.
 Every day, &c. Amen.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1875.

774

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

The Son of God, Who loved me, and gave Himself for me. Gal. ii. 20.

- 1 **SAVIOUR**, Thy dying love
 Thou gavest me,
 Nor should I aught withhold,
 Dear **LORD**, from Thee.
 In love my soul would bow,
 My heart fulfil its vow,
 Some offering bring Thee now,
 Something for Thee.

- 2 At the blest mercy-seat,
 Pleading for me;
 My feeble faith looks up,
JESUS, to Thee.
 Help me the cross to bear,
 Thy wondrous love declare,
 Some song to raise or prayer,
 Something for Thee.

- 3 Give me a faithful heart,
 Likeness to Thee,
 That each departing day
 Henceforth may see
 Some work of love begun,
 Some deed of kindness done,
 Some wanderer sought and won,
 Something for Thee.

- 4 All that I am and have,
 Thy gifts so free,
 In joy, in grief, through life
 Dear **LORD**, for Thee!
 And when Thy face I see,
 My ransomed soul shall be
 Through all eternity,
 Something for Thee. Amen.

REV. SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1862.

775

8.7.8.7.

I came not to judge the world, but to save the world. St. John xii. 47.

- 1 **SOULS** of men, why will ye scatter
 Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
 Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
 From a love so true and deep?

- 2 Was there ever kindest shepherd
 Half so gentle, half so sweet,
 As the **SAVIOUR** Who would have us
 Come and gather round His feet?

- 3 There's a wideness in **GOD'S** mercy
 Like the wideness of the sea,
 There's a kindness in His justice
 Which is more than liberty.

- 4 There is no place where earth's
 sorrows
 Are more felt than up in heaven;
 There is no place where earth's
 failings

Have such kindly judgment given.

- 5 There is welcome for the sinner,
 And more graces for the good;
 There is mercy with the **SAVIOUR**:
 There is healing in His Blood.

- 6 There is plentiful redemption
 In the Blood that has been shed;
 There is joy for all the members
 In the sorrows of the Head.

- 7 For the love of **GOD** is broader
 Than the measures of man's mind;
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind.

- 8 Pining souls, come nearer **JESUS**,
 And O come not doubting thus,
 But with faith that trusts more
 bravely
 His great tenderness for us.

- 9 If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word:
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our **LORD**.

Ain

REV. F. W. FABER, 1862

776

8.5.8.5.8.4.2.

The whole earth is at rest, and is quiet. Isa. xiv. 7.

- 1 **STARS** of evening, softly gleaming
 In the fading West, [ing
 With your heavenly light is stream-
 Hope to hearts oppress!

Toil is over, cease from sorrow,
 Till to-morrow
 Sleep and rest!

- 2 Hark! the evening bells are bringing
 Hope of glad release, [ringing-
 Welcome strains their chimes are
 'Labour now shall cease,

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

Though the day be long and dreary,
To the weary
Cometh peace!

- 3 Heavenly Father! watch beside us
Till the dawn of light,
And whatever may betide us,
Guard us by Thy might!
Trusting in Thy gracious keeping,
Calmly sleeping
Through the night.

- 4 So when Death's dark clouds fall
slowly
Over land and sea,
May Thy light, serene and holy,
On our pathway be;
Leading us to joy transcending
In unending

Rest with Thee! Amen.
MARY BRADFORD WHITING, 1902.

777

7.C.7.G.D.

The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge. Eph. iii. 19.

- 1 **T**ELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of JESUS and His glory,
Of JESUS and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of JESUS and His love.

- 2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in,—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.
Tell me the old, &c.

- 3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner
Whom JESUS came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
Tell me the old, &c.

- 4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawdling on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story, [whole].
'CHRIST JESUS makes thee

Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
OF JESUS and His love.

Amen.

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866.

778

C.M.

*There shall be a fountain opened . . . for
sin and for uncleanness.* Zech. xiii. 1.

- 1 **T**HERE is a fountain filled with
Blood,
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that
flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious
Blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of GOD
Be saved to sin no more.

- 4 'E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
tongue
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.
WILLIAM COWPER, 1771.

779

P.M.

*If a man have an hundred sheep, and one
of them be gone astray, doth he not
leave the ninety and nine, and goeth
into the mountains, and seeketh that
which is gone astray?* St. Matt. xviii. 12.

- 1 **T**HERE were ninety and nine that
safely lay
In the shelter of the fold;
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and
bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's
care.

- 2 'LORD, Thou hast here Thy ninety
and nine,
Are they not enough for Thee?'
But the Shepherd made answer:
'This of Mine
Has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough
and steep,
I go to the desert to find My sheep.'

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew [crossed:]
How deep were the waters
Nor how dark was the night that
the LORD passed through [lost].
Ere He found His sheep that was
Out in the desert He heard its cry,
Sick, and helpless, and ready to
die.

4 'LORD, whence are those blood-
drops all the way, [track?]
That mark out the mountain's
'They were shed for one who had
gone astray [back.]
Ere the Shepherd could bring him
'LORD, whence are Thy hands so
rent and torn?' [a thorn.]
'They are pierced to-night by many

5 And all through the mountains,
thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of
heaven,
'Rejoice, I have found My sheep.'
And the angels echoed around the
throne,
Rejoice, for the LORD brings back
His own.' Amen.
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868.

780

P.M.

The King of glory shall come in.
Ps. xxiv. 7.

1 THOU didst leave Thy throne and
Thy kingly crown, [me:]
When Thou camest to earth for
But in Bethlehem's home there
was found no room
For Thy holy nativity. [JESUS:]
O come to my heart, LORD
There is room in my heart
for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the
angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth cam'st Thou,
LORD, on earth,
And in great humility.
O come to my heart, &c.

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds
had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
SON of GOD,
In the deserts of Galilee.
O come to my heart, &c.

4 Thou camest, O LORD, with the
living word [free:]
That should set Thy children

But with mocking scorn, and with
crown of thorn

They bore Thee to Calvary.
O come to my heart, &c.

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
and her choirs shall sing
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying,
'Yet there is room—
There is room at My side for thee!'
O come to my heart, &c.
Amen.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864.

781

P.M.

*Be telling of His salvation from day to
day.* Ps. xvi. 2.

1 WE have heard the joyful sound:
JESUS saves I
Spread the tidings all around:
JESUS saves I
Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steeps and cross the
waves; [mand:]
Onward!—'tis our LORD's com-
JESUS saves I

2 Waft it on the rolling tide:
JESUS saves I
Tell to sinners far and wide:
JESUS saves I
Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:
JESUS saves I

3 Sing above the battle strife,
JESUS saves I
By His death and endless life:
JESUS saves I
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—
JESUS saves I

4 Give the winds a mighty voice:
JESUS saves I
Let the nations now rejoice:
JESUS saves I
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves;
This our song of victory,—
JESUS saves I Amen.
PRISCILLA J. OWENS, 1862.

782

Six 8's.

*Come, and let us return unto the Lord:
for He hath torn, and He will heal us;
He hath smitten, and He will bind us
up.* Hos. vi. 1.

1 WEARY of wandering from my
God,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For Thee, not without hope, I
mourn;

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.

2 O JESU, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek Thy face;
Open Thine arms, and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou knowest the way to bring me
back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
O for Thy truth and mercy's sake
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair
And make my heart a house of
prayer.

4 Ah, give me, LORD, the tender
heart,
That trembles at the approach of
sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread Thy gracious
power,
And never dare offend Thee more.
Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

783

8.7.8.7.D.

A Friend that sticketh closer than a
brother. Prov. xviii. 24.

1 WHAT a Friend we have in
JESUS,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to GOD in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to GOD in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the LORD in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
JESUS knows our every weakness;
Take it to the LORD in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious SAVIOUR, still our refuge—
Take it to the LORD in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the LORD in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.
Amen.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1857.

LITANIES

Litanies for Advent

784

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in
ONE,

Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 JESU, Life of those who die,
Advocate with God on high,
Hope of immortality,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Thou, Whose death to mortals gave
Power to triumph o'er the grave,
Living now from death to save,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 Thou, before Whose great white
throne
All our doings must be shown,
Pleading now for us Thine own,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 Thou, Whose death was borne
that we
From the power of Satan free
Might not die eternally,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 Thou, Who dost a place prepare,
That in heavenly mansions fair
Sinners may Thy glory share,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

DEATH.

7 We are dying day by day;
Soon from earth we pass away;
Lord of life, to Thee we pray:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 Ere we hear the angel's call,
And the shadows round us fall,
Be our SAVIOUR, be our all;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 Wean our hearts from things
below,
Make us all Thy love to know,
Guard us from our ghostly foe:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

10 Shelter us with angel's wing,
To our souls Thy pardon bring;
So shall death have lost its sting:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 In the gloom Thy light provide;
Safely through the valley guide;
Thee we trust, for Thou hast died:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

JUDGMENT.

12 When Thy summons we obey
On the dreadful judgment day
Let not fear our soul dismay:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

LITANIES

13 May we see Thee on Thy throne
As the SAVIOUR we have known,
And have followed as our own:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

14 May we then, among the blest
Who Thy Name on earth confessed,
Hear Thee calling us to rest:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

HELL.

15 From the awful place of doom,
Where in rayless outer gloom
Dead souls lie as in a tomb,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

16 From the black, the dull despair
Ruined men and angels share,
From the dread companions there,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

17 From the unknown agonies
Of the soul that helpless lies,
From the worm that never dies,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

18 From the lusts that none can tame,
From the fierce mysterious flame,
From the everlasting shame,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

HEAVEN.

19 Where Thy saints in glory reign,
Free from sorrow, free from pain,
Pure from every guilty stain,
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

20 Where the captives find release,
Where all foes from troubling
cease,

Where the weary rest in peace,
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

21 Where the pleasures never cloy,
Where in angels' holy joy
Thy redeemed their power employ,
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

22 Where in wondrous light are shown
All Thy dealings with Thine own,
Whom shall know as they are known,
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

23 Where, with loved ones gone
before,
We may love Thee and adore
In Thy presence evermore,
Bring us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLL, 1868.

Titan of the Incarnate Word

785

PART I.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in
ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 SON of GOD, for man decreed
To be born the woman's Seed,
Very GOD and Man indeed,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Thou, Whose wisdom all things
planned,
Held by Whose almighty hand
All things in their order stand,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 GOD with us, Emmanuel,
Coming here as man to dwell,
Saving us when Adam fell,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 SAVIOUR, full of truth and grace,
Leaving Thine eternal place
To restore our fallen race,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 Image of the GOD unseen.
Still what Thou hadst ever been,
Though in form of infant mean,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 WORD, by Whom the worlds were
made,
In a lowly manger laid,
Taught on earth an humble trade,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART 2.

8 JESU, led by love to share
All the forms of grief and care,
That we sinful mortals bear,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 Good Physician, come to cure
All the ills that men endure,
And to make our nature pure,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

10 Man of sorrows, weak and worn
With Thy woes for sinners borne,
Lest we should for ever mourn,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 Shepherd, Who Thy watch dost
keep,
Guarding still Thy chosen sheep
From the spoiler's malice deep,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

12 Lamb, from earth's foundation
slain,
By Whose bitter stripes of pain
We are freed from guilty stain,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

13 Only Victim we can plead,
Our High Priest to intercede,
Advocate in all our need,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

14 Standing now before the throne,
Pleading that which can alone
For the sin of man atone,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

LITANIES

15 Only hope of those who pray,
Only help while here we stay,
Life of those who pass away,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1838.

Litanies of Penitence

786

No. 1. PART 1.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE IN
ONE,

Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 FATHER, hear Thy children's call:
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,
Prodigals, confessing all:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 CHRIST, beneath Thy Cross we
blame

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

We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 HOLY SPIRIT, grieved and tried,
oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn
pride:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 Love, that caused us first to be,
Love, that bled upon the tree,
Love, that draws us lovingly:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
GUILTY, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 Thou Who hear'st each contrite
sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART 2.

10 By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared In Adam's fall,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

11 By the nature JESUS wore,
By the stripes and death He bore,
By His life for evermore,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

12 By the love that longs to bless,
Pitying our sore distress,
Leading us to holiness,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 By the love so calm and strong,
Patient still to suffer wrong
And our day of grace prolong,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 By the love that speaks within,
Calling us to flee from sin
And the joy of goodness win,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

15 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART 3.

16 Teach us what Thy love has borne,
That with loving sorrow torn
Truly contrite we may mourn:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 Gifts of light and grace bestow,
Help us to resist the foe,
Fearing what alone is woe:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 Let not sin within us reign,
May we gladly suffer pain,
If it purge away our stain:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 May we to all evil die,
Fleshly longings crucify,
Fix our hearts and thoughts on
high:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 Grant us faith to know Thee near,
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear,
And through trial persevere:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

21 Grant us hope from earth to rise,
And to strain with eager eyes
Towards the promised heavenly
prize:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

22 Grant us love Thy love to own,
Love to live for Thee alone,
And the power of grace make
known:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

23 All our weak endeavours bless,
As we ever onward press,
Till we perfect holiness:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

24 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last Thy face we see,
Crowned with Thine own purity:

We beseech Thee, hear us.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1871.

LITANIES

787

No. 2. PART 1.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in
ONE.

Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 Thou, Who leaving crown and
throne
Camest here, an outcast lone,
That Thou mightest save Thine
own,

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Thou with sinners wont to eat,
Who with loving words didst greet
Mary weeping at Thy feet,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 Thou, Whose saddened look did
tell
Peter when he thrice denied,
And with bitter tears he cried
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 Thou, Who hanging on the tree
To the thief saidst, 'Thou shalt be
To-day in Paradise with Me,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 Thou, despised, denied, refused,
And for man's transgressions
bruised,
Sinless, yet of sin accused,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 Thou, Who on the Cross didst reign
Dying there in bitter pain,
Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART 2.

8 Shepherd of the straying sheep,
Comforter of them that weep,
Hear us crying from the deep,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 That in Thy pure Innocence
We may wash our souls' offence,
And find truest penitence,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

10 That we give to sin no place,
That we never quench Thy grace
That we ever seek Thy face,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

11 That denying evil lust,
Living godly, meek, and just,
In Thee only we may trust,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

12 That to sin for ever dead,
We may live to Thee instead,
And the narrow pathway tread,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

13 When shall end the battle sore,
When our pilgrimage is o'er,
Grant Thy peace for evermore,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

Amen.

REV. R. F. LITLEDAL, 1867.

Litany of the Passion

788

PART 1.

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in
ONE,

Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 JESU, Who for us didst bear
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,
Hearken to our lowly prayer;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 By that hour of agony,
Spent while Thine apostles three
Slumbered in Gethsemane,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 By the prayer Thou thrice didst
pray
That the cup might pass away,
So 'Thou mightest still obey,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 By the kiss of treachery
To Thine own betraying Thee,
Thine own captivity,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 By the scourging Thou hast borne,
By the painful robe of scorn,
By the cruel and crown of thorn,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 By the mocking of the Jews,
By the scorn they would choose,
By the King's refusal,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 By Thy going forth to die,
When they raised the wicked cry,
'Crucify Him, crucify!'
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART 2.

9 By the Cross which Thou didst bear,
By the cup they bade Thee share,
Mingled gall and vinegar,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

10 By Thy willing to the tree,
By the title over Thee,
By the gloom of Calvary,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 By the parting of Thy clothes,
By the mocking of Thy foes,
As they watched Thy dying woes,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

LITANIES

12 By Thy seven words then said,
By the bowing of Thy head,
By Thy numbering with the dead,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

13 When temptation sore is rife,
When we falst amidst the strife,
Thou, Whose death hath been our
life,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

14 While on stormy seas we loss,
Let us count all things as loss
But Thee only on Thy Cross:
Save us, HOLY JESU.

15 So, with hope in Thee made fast,
When death's bitterness is past
We may see Thy face at last:
Save us, HOLY JESU. Amen.
REV. R. F. LITLEDAL, 1867.

Litany of the Seven Words from the Cross

789

*Father, forgive them, for they know not
what they do.*

1 JESU, in Thy dying woes,
Even while Thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for Thy foes,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

2 SAVIOUR, for our pardon sue,
When our sins Thy pains renew,
For we know not what we do:—
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 O may we, who mercy need,
Be like Thee in heart and deed,
When with wrong our spirits bleed,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*To day shalt thou be with Me in
Paradise.*

4 JESU, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near Thee dies,
Promising him Paradise,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 May we, in our guilt and shame,
Still Thy love and mercy claim,
Calling humbly on Thy Name,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 O remember those who pine,
Looking from their cross to Thine;
Cheer their souls with hope divine.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*Woman, behold thy son. Behold thy
mother.*

7 JESU, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
And Thy dearest human friend,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 May we in Thy sorrows share,
For Thy sake all peril dare,
Ever know Thy tender care,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 May we all Thy loved ones be—
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*My God, My God, why hast Thou
forsaken Me?*

10 JESU, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is
shown,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 When we seem in vain to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

12 Though no FATHER seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
May we know that God is near,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

I thirst.

13 JESU, in Thy thirst and pain,
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood
drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

14 Long for us in mercy still;
May we Thy desires fulfil—
Satisfy Thy loving will.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

15 May we thirst Thy love to know;
Lead us worn with sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

It is finished.

16 JESU—all our ransom paid,
All Thy FATHER'S will obeyed—
By Thy sufferings perfect made;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

17 Save us in our soul's distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

18 Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever hollier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*Father, into Thy hands I commend
My spirit.*

19 JESU—all Thy labour vast,
All Thy woe and conflict past—
Yielding up Thy soul at last;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

LITANIES

20 When the death-shades round us
lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

21 May Thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1870.

Litany of the Incarnate Life

Lord of mercy and of might. See No. 471.

Litany of the Resurrection

790

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
See us kneeling at Thy throne ;
Hear us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 Risen JESU, Thee we greet,
Falling at Thy pierced feet,
For our joy is made complete ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Thou the first-born from the dead,
Thou our now triumphant Head,
Thou Thy foes hast scattered ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 Thee no powers of death could
hold,
Thou must conquer as foretold
By the prophecies of old ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 Thou, Whom Magdalene did seek
On that first day of the week,
Who to her didst comfort speak ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 Thou, Who Peter didst restore
To Thy favour as before,
For the great love that he bore ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 JESU, present with Thine own,
Forty days with them alone,
Ere ascending to Thy throne ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 Thou, Thy earthly conflict o'er,
Rearest now the heavenly shore,
Where Thou ever wast before ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 Thou, Who dost our nature wear
That Thy triumph we may share,
And be ever with Thee there ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

10 Grant that we may live to Thee
In all grace and purity,
So for ever Thine to be ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 Grant that in the last great day,
When this earth shall pass away,
Thou may'st be our strength and
stay ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

12 Grant that when we rise again,
Purified from earthly stain,
We may ever with Thee reign ;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. VERNON W. HUTTON, 1881.

Litany of the Holy Ghost

791

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in
ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
Dew descending from above,
Breath of life, and fire of love,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

3 Source of strength, of knowledge
Wisdom, godliness sincere, [clear,
Understanding, counsel, fear,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

4 Source of meekness, love, and
peace,
Patience, pureness, faith's in-
crease,
Hope and joy that cannot cease,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

5 SPIRIT guiding us aright,
SPIRIT making darkness light,
SPIRIT of restless might,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

6 Thou, by Whom the Virgin bore
Him Whom heaven and earth
adore,
Sent our nature to restore,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

7 Thou, Whom JESUS from His
throne
Gave to cheer and help His own
That they might not be alone,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

*8 Comforter, to Whom we owe
All that we rejoice to know
Of our SAVIOUR'S work below,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

LITANIES

*9 Thou, Whose sound apostles heard,
Thou, Whose power their spirit
stirred,
Giving them the living WORD,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

PART 2.

10 Thou, Whose grace the Church
doth fill,
Showing her GOD's perfect will,
Making JESUS present still,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

11 Coming with Thy power to save,
Moving on baptismal wave,
Raising us from sin's dark grave,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

12 All Thy sevenfold gifts bestow,
Gifts of wisdom GOD to know,
Gifts of strength to meet the foe;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

13 All our evil passions kill,
Bend aright our stubborn will,
Though we grieve Thee, patient
still;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

14 Come to raise us when we fall,
And, when snares our soulster thrall,
Lead us back with gentle call;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

15 Come to strengthen all the weak,
Give Thy courage to the meek,
Teach our faltering tongues to
speak;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

16 Come to aid the souls who yearn
More of truth divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

17 Keep us in the narrow way,
Warn us when we go astray,
Plead within us when we pray,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

18 Holy, loving, as Thou art,
Come, and live within our heart,
Nevermore from us depart;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

Amen.

REV. R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1867.

Litany of the Church

792

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in
ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 JESU, with Thy Church abide,
Be our SAVIOUR, LORD, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Arms of love around her throw,
Shield her safe from every foe,
Comfort her in time of woe:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Grant her patience to endure,
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a Judgment near,
Telling of a SAVIOUR dear:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 All her fettered powers release,
Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 All that she has lost restore,
May her strength and zeal be more
Than in brightest days of yore:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

9 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

10 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and
bold,
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

PART 2.

11 May her priests Thy people feed,
Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where Thou call'st, to lead:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

12 Judge her not for work undone,
Judge her not for fields unwon,
Bless her works in Thee begun:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

13 For the past give deeper shame,
Make her jealous for Thy Name,
Kindle zeal's most holy flame:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

14 Raise her to her calling high,
Let the nations far and nigh
Hear Thy heralds' warning cry:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

LITANIES

15 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen
night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

16 May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

17 Arm her soldiers with the Cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

18 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

19 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

20 Fit her all Thy joy to share
In the home Thou dost prepare,
And be ever blessed there:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1871.

Litany of the Blessed Sacrament

OF THE BODY AND BLOOD OF
CHRIST

793

1 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in
ONE,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 GOD of GOD, and Light of Light,
King of glory, LORD of might,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Very Man, Who for our sake
Didst true flesh of Mary take,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 She her, Whom the FATHER
gave
His lost sheep to find and save,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 Priest and Victim, Whom of old
Type and prophecy foretold,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 King of Salem, Priest divine,
Bringing forth Thy Bread and
Wine,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

7 Paschal Lamb, Whose sprinkled
Blood
Saves the Israel of God,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 Manna, found at dawn of day,
Pilgrim's food in desert-way,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 Offering pure, in every place
Pledge and means of heavenly
grace,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART 2.

10 By the mercy, that of . . . re
Shadowed forth Thy gifts in store,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

11 By the love, on that last night
That ordained the better rite,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

12 By the death, that could alone
For the whole world's sin atone,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

13 By the wounds, that ever plead
For our help in time of need,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

PART 3.

14 That we may remember still,
Kidon's brook and Calvary's hill,
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

15 That our thankful hearts may glow
As Thy precious death we show,
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

16 That, with humble contrite fear,
We may joy to feel Thee near,
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

17 That in faith we may adore,
Praise, and love Thee more and
more,
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

18 That Thy sacred Flesh and Blood
Be our true life-giving Food,
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

19 That in all our words and ways
We may daily show Thy praise,
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

20 That, as death's dark vale we tread,
Thou mayst be our strengthening
Bread,
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

21 That, unworthy though we be,
We may ever dwell with Thee,
Grant us, HOLY JESU.

Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1875.

LITANIES

Litanies for Children

794

- 1 **G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.
- 2 JESU, SAVIOUR ever mild,
Born for us a little child
Of the Virgin undefiled,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 JESU, by the Mother-Maid
In Thy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
And within a manger laid,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 JESU, at Whose Infant feet
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,
Kneel to pay their worship meet,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 JESU, unto Whom of yore
Wise men, hastening to adore,
Gold and myrrh and incense bore,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 6 JESU, to Thy temple brought,
Whom, by Thy good SPIRIT taught,
Simeon and Anna sought,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 7 JESU, Who didst deign to flee
From King Herod's cruelty
In Thy earliest infancy,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 8 JESU, Whom Thy Mother found
Midst the doctors sitting round,
Marvelled at Thy words profound,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART 2.

- 9 From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit,
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 10 From all sloth and idleness,
From not caring for distress,
From all lust and greediness,
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 11 From refusing to obey,
From the love of our own way,
From forgetfulness to pray,
Save us, HOLY JESU.

PART 3.

- 12 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thine infant wants and fears,
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 13 By Thy pattern bright and pure,
By the pains Thou didst endure
Our salvation to procure,
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 14 By Thy wounds and thorn-crowned
head,
By Thy Blood for sinners shed,
By Thy rising from the dead,
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 15 By the Name we bow before,
Human name, which evermore
All the hosts of heaven adore,
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 16 By Thine own unconquered might,
By Thy glory in the height,
By Thy mercies infinite,
Save us, HOLY JESU. Amen.
REV. R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1867.

795

7.7.7.6.

- 1 JESU, from Thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little tongues Thy praises swell:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 Little deeds of love may shine,
Little lives may be divine,
Little ones be wholly Thine:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child:
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 6 JESU, from Thy heavenly throne,
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done:
Hear us, HOLY JESU. Amen.
REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1871.

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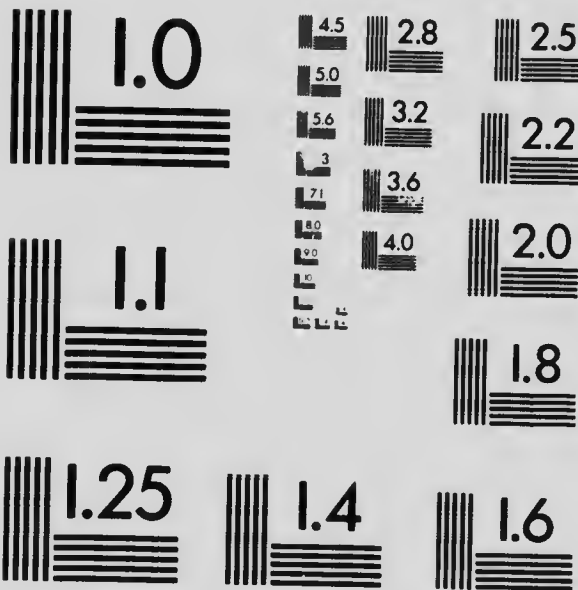
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