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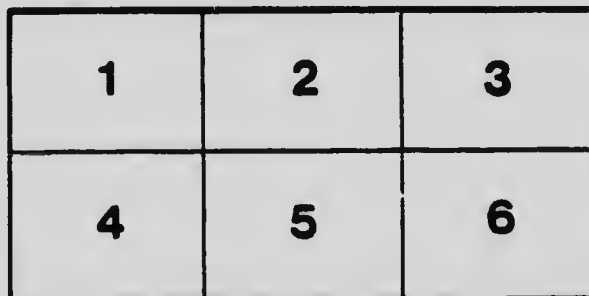
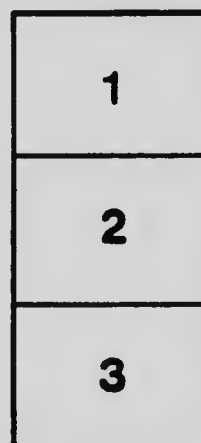
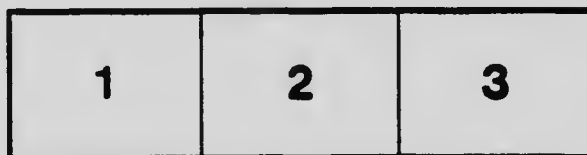
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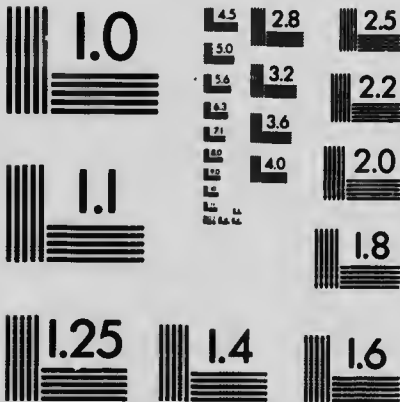
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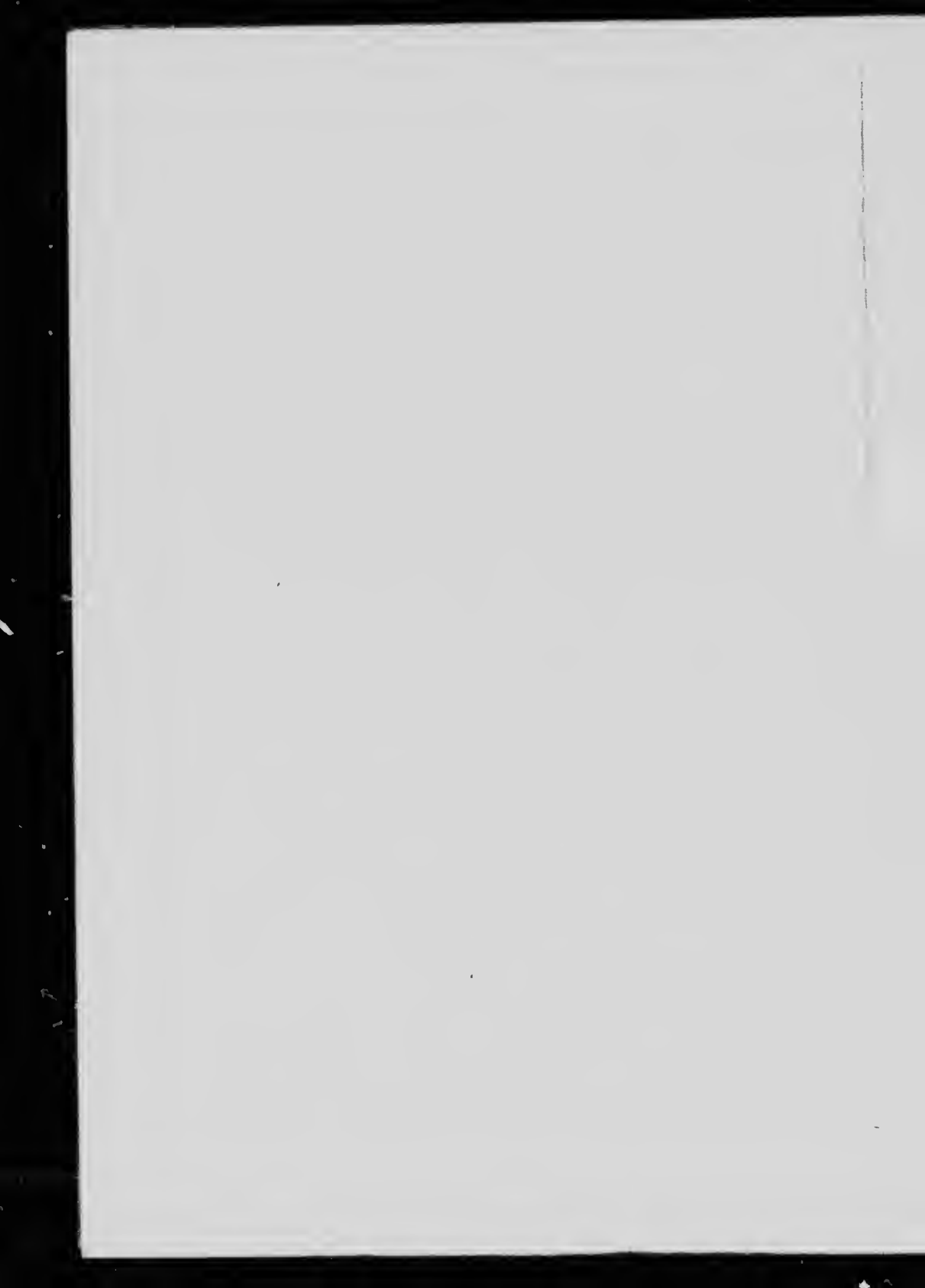
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**The Book of  
Common Praise**

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**

**1913**

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## 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 INSTRUCTIONS

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 Auxiliary.

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 Edmund 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. Armitage, 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 Edmund 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; 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. F. P. Conybeare, 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. Fiennes-Clinton,  
Very Rev. Dean Coombes,  
Rev. Harold Bedford-Jones,  
Rev. F. H. Graham,  
Mr. Justice Fitzgerald,  
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James Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.,  
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E. G. Henderson, Esq.,  
Charles Jenk. Esq.,  
W. B. Carroll, Esq., K.C.,  
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A. A. Mahaffy, Esq., M.P.P.,  
Percy Wollaston, jr., Esq.,  
R. Lake, Esq., M.P.,

C. F. 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 Philip Du  
Moulin, Lord Bishop of Niagara;  
The Right Rev. George Thorneloe,  
Lord Bishop of Algoma;  
The Right Rev. James Carmichael,  
Lord Bishop of Montreal;  
The Right Rev. David Williams,  
Lord Bishop of Huron;  
Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, Winnipeg;  
Very Rev. Dean Crawford, Halifax;

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

CONVENER.—Jas. Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. B. Carroll, Esq., K.C.,

| E. G. Henderson, Esq.

CHAIRMAN.—F. E. Hodgins, Esq., K.C.

### ON THE COMPILATION OF A CHANT BOOK.

The Lord Bishop of Quebec,

| Jas. Edmund Jones, Esq., B.A.,

Rev. F. G. Plummer.

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## PREFACE

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.

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.

## PREFACE

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 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

## PREFACE

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.
2. The setting of a tune in different keys (with cross references) where the tune occurs more than once.
3. The tabulated lists 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 processions 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.



## PREFACE

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 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, ll. 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

## PREFACE

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 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

## PREFACE

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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,**

*CONVENOR 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. 232-263.

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| <p>First Sunday in Advent, 617, 646, 67, 588, 784, 68, 56, 605, 65, 18.</p> <p>Second Sunday in Advent, 62, 550, 529, 396, 64, 65, 647, 494, 60, 20.</p> <p>Third Sunday in Advent, 63, 59, 652, 413, 670, 265, 287, 481, 206, 600.</p> <p>Fourth Sunday in Advent, 58, 524, 507, 693, 286, 784, 527, 63, 70, 108.</p> <p>First Sunday after Christmas, 668, 514, 79, 780, 723, 712, 657, 390, 444, 469.</p> <p>First Sunday after Epiphany, 95, 463, 517, 398, 94, 417, 423, 501, 533, 531.</p> <p>Second Sunday after Epiphany, 376, 310, 99, 93, 478, 301, 563, 558, 427, 37.</p> <p>Third Sunday after Epiphany, 432, 460, 630, 584, 501, 502, 101, 528, 541, 21.</p> <p>Fourth Sunday after Epiphany, 96, 487, 624, 402, 530, 389, 579, 542, 458, 34.</p> <p>Fifth Sunday after Epiphany, 92, 543, 12, 424, 298, 482, 195, 429, 562, 710.</p> <p>Sixth Sunday after Epiphany, 100, 485, 257, 679, 510, 314, 650, 387, 507, 484.</p> <p>Septuagesima, 50, 448, 686, 103, 412, 611, 629, 469, 637, 51.</p> <p>Sexagesima, 104, 491, 642, 575, 522, 516, 351, 451, 343, 28.</p> <p>Quinquagesima, 534, 470, 578, 492, 483, 608, 105, 584, 471, 23.</p> <p>First Sunday in Lent, 110, 121, 113, 590, 285, 564, 613, 540, 607, 108.</p> <p>Second Sunday in Lent, 401, 116, 123, 480, 109, 506, 574, 610, 554, 559.</p> <p>Third Sunday in Lent, 114, 567, 408, 697, 563, 450, 580, 436, 421, 117.</p> <p>Fourth Sunday in Lent, 395, 415, 403, 118, 498, 782, 500, 404, 112, 497.</p> <p>Fifth Sunday in Lent, 130, 138, 120, 640, 633, 131, 623, 475, 788.</p> | <p>Sixth Sunday in Lent, 132, 136, 691, 137, 133, 406, 142, 141, 143, 496.</p> <p>Easter, 157, 520, 170, 163, 169, 158, 173, 166, 160, 29.</p> <p>First Sunday after Easter, 162 (2), 159, 196, 161, 165, 183, 174, 41, 167, 48.</p> <p>Second Sunday after Easter, 44, 342, 688, 707, 634, 598, 759, 775, 592, 572.</p> <p>Third Sunday after Easter, 168, 47, 45, 455, 172, 683, 538, 632, 615, 484.</p> <p>Fourth Sunday after Easter, 171, 635, 577, 440, 344, 394, 190, 594, 19.</p> <p>Fifth Sunday after Easter, 43, 175, 42, 595, 618, 177, 576, 606, 411, 36.</p> <p>Sunday after Ascension, 178, 179, 184, 186, 183, 180, 185, 182, 181, 627.</p> <p>Whitsunda- 87, 435, 441, 191, 470, 189, 188, 594, 604.</p> <p>Trinity Sunday 1, 483, 416, 625, 456, 192, 430 48, 193, 631.</p> <p>First Sunday after Trinity, 2, 228, 115, 679, 383, 658, 643, 764, 603, 30.</p> <p>Second Sunday after Trinity, 3, 462, 433, 534, 405, 544, 479, 504, 762, 26.</p> <p>Third Sunday after Trinity, 612, 422, 392, 418, 378, 597, 306, 753, 515, 25.</p> <p>Fourth Sunday after Trinity, 4, 556, 291, 635, 382, 376, 591, 494, 596, 33.</p> <p>Fifth Sunday after Trinity, 645, 599, 385, 580, 573, 379, 305, 600, 606, 495.</p> <p>Sixth Sunday after Trinity, 602, 525, 473, 467, 636, 474, 510, 443, 479, 399.</p> <p>Seventh Sunday after Trinity, 6, 469, 536, 652, 511, 447, 445, 414, 476, 32.</p> <p>Eighth Sunday after Trinity, 7, 560, 620, 654, 468, 619, 407, 752, 140, 38.</p> <p>Ninth Sunday after Trinity, 8, 518, 476, 608, 601, 469, 398, 219, 660, 35.</p> |
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## HYMNS FOR SUNDAYS AND HOLY DAYS

<p>Tenth Sunday after Trinity, 9, 653, 549, 548, 568, 434, 571, 513, 760.</p> <p>Eleventh Sunday after Trinity, 666, 107, 701, 404, 44, 521, 263, 477, 303, 31.</p> <p>Twelfth Sunday after Trinity, 14, 466, 446, 686, 703, 386, 490, 634, 622, 27.</p> <p>Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity, 15, 49, 452, 417, 566, 482, 488, 398, 420, 711.</p> <p>Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity, 10, 565, 429, 535, 624, 626, 553, 368, 651, 22.</p> <p>Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity, 5, 579, 718, 464, 505, 380, 641, 667, 638, 24.</p> <p>Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity, 523, 307, 757, 225, 397, 388, 503, 765, 420, 52.</p> <p>Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity, 1, 456, 406, 650, 660, 474, 489, 547.</p> <p>Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity,</p>	<p>290, 509, 700, 402, 312, 226, 588, 465, 589, 537.</p> <p>Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity, 11, 256, 436, 119, 391, 767, 493, 497, 508, 531.</p> <p>Twentieth Sunday after Trinity, 664, 10, 630, 656, 616, 614, 659, 328, 220, 39.</p> <p>Twenty-first Sunday after Trinity, 543, 617, 526, 419, 362, 400, 493, 517, 393, 662.</p> <p>Twenty-second Sunday after Trinity, 14, 463, 111, 296, 384, 453, 129, 768, 439, 669.</p> <p>Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity, 97, 566, 534, 501, 532, 457, 713, 459, 367, 562.</p> <p>Twenty-fourth Sunday after Trinity, 661, 445, 377, 628, 569, 300, 639, 539, 623, 24.</p> <p>Twenty-fifth Sunday after Trinity, 43, 291, 634, 109, 322, 587, 605, 779, 622, 31.</p>
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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 Scelos or Anthems for small choirs. If such hymns are repeated on the following Sunday, the congregation will thus easily learn many new tunes.

<p>1st Sunday in Advent, 65, 646.</p> <p>2nd Sunday in Advent, 69, 486.</p> <p>3rd Sunday in Advent, 63, 481.</p> <p>4th Sunday in Advent, 53, 527.</p> <p>1st Sunday after Christmas, 76, 81.</p> <p>1st Sunday after Epiphany, 88, 90.</p> <p>2nd S. after Epiphany, 296, 321.</p> <p>3rd S. after Epiphany, 417, 322.</p> <p>4th S. after Epiphany, 302, 319.</p> <p>5th S. after Epiphany, 306, 311.</p> <p>6th S. after Epiphany, 312, 292.</p> <p>Septuagesima, 629, 448.</p> <p>Sexagesima, 351, 516.</p> <p>Quinquagesima, 325, 38.</p> <p>1st Sunday in Lent, 108, 144.</p> <p>2nd Sunday in Lent, 112, 127.</p> <p>3rd Sunday in Lent, 116, 146.</p> <p>4th Sunday in Lent, 126, 141.</p> <p>5th Sunday in Lent, 149, 407, 150.</p> <p>6th Sunday in Lent, 136, 139.</p> <p>Easter, 160, 43, 751.</p> <p>1st Sunday after Easter, 170, 48.</p> <p>2nd Sunday after Easter, 171, 24.</p> <p>3rd Sunday after Easter, 174, 39.</p> <p>4th Sunday after Easter, 165, 25.</p> <p>5th Sunday after Easter, 14, 639.</p> <p>S. after Asc. Day, 180, 379, 186, 181.</p>	<p>Whitsunday, 435, 188.</p> <p>Trinity, 32, 193.</p> <p>1st Sunday after Trinity, 637, 33.</p> <p>2nd Sunday after Trinity, 573, 636.</p> <p>3rd Sunday after Trinity, 563, 634.</p> <p>4th Sunday after Trinity, 474, 569.</p> <p>5th Sunday after Trinity, 410, 477.</p> <p>6th Sunday after Trinity, 453, 489.</p> <p>7th Sunday after Trinity, 142, 386.</p> <p>8th Sunday after Trinity, 445, 557.</p> <p>9th Sunday after Trinity, 385, 391.</p> <p>10th Sunday after Trinity, 358, 375.</p> <p>11th Sunday after Trinity, 398, 605.</p> <p>12th Sunday after Trinity, 400, 609.</p> <p>13th Sunday after Trinity, 402, 620.</p> <p>14th Sunday after Trinity, 693, 359.</p> <p>15th Sunday after Trinity, 458, 753.</p> <p>16th Sunday after Trinity, 461, 684.</p> <p>17th Sunday after Trinity, 347, 683.</p> <p>18th Sunday after Trinity, 349, 678.</p> <p>19th Sunday after Trinity, 473, 676.</p> <p>20th Sunday after Trinity, 498, 671.</p> <p>21st Sunday after Trinity, 501, 507.</p> <p>22nd Sunday after Trinity, 350, 503.</p> <p>23rd S. after Trinity, 352, 551, 37.</p> <p>24th S. after Trinity, 493, 672, 716.</p> <p>25th S. after Trinity, 531, 682, 48.</p>
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THE  
BOOK OF COMMON PRAISE

1

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 AL-  
mighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise  
to Thee;

Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,  
GOD in THREE PERSONS, Blessèd TRINITY!

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

Casting down their golden crowns around  
the glassy sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down before  
Thee,

Which wert, and art, and more shalt be.

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

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

Only Thou art holy; there is none beside  
Thee

Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

MORNING

4 Holy, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD Almighty !  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in  
earth and sky and sea ;  
Holy, Holy, Holy ! Merciful and Mighty,  
GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd TRINITY !

Amen.

BISHOP R. HEBER, 1827.

2

PART I.

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 past,  
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.

MORNING

3

PART 2.

L.M.

*'I myself will awake right early.'* Ps. cviii. 2.

- 1 **G**LORY to Thee Who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept ;  
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake.
- 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 ;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
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 ;  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and thought.
- 2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray ;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of GOD, new hopes of heaven.



MORNING

---

- 3 If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.
- \*4 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.
- 5 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.
- 6 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 **N**OW that the daylight fills the sky,  
Lift we our hearts to GOD on high,  
That He, in all we do or say,  
Would keep us free from harm to-day.
- 2 May He restrain our tongues, lest strife  
Break forth to mar the peace of life ;  
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.

## MORNING

---

- 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 **C**HRI**S**T, Whose glory fills the skies,  
**C**HRI**S**T, 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, Radiancy Divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief ;  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1740.

MORNING

7

Six 7's.

'Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe.' Ps. cxix. 117.

- 1 **A**T 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, [Amen.  
CHRIST our GOD, show forth Thy praise.

CANON BRIGHT, 1867.

MORNING

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 **F**ORTH in Thy Name, O LORD, I go,  
My daily labour to pursue ;  
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,  
In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned  
O let me cheerfully fulfil ;  
In all my works Thy presence find,  
And prove Thy 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 still to things eternal look,  
And hasten to Thy glorious day ;
- 5 For Thee delightfully employ  
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,  
And run my course with even joy,  
And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

9

L.M.

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

- 1 **C**OME to me, LORD, when first I wake,  
As the faint lights of morning break ;  
Bid purest thoughts within me rise,  
Like crystal dew-drops to the skies.

## MORNING

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- 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,  
That where Thou art, Thy child may be.

Amen.

H. V. TEBBS, 1855.

10

C.M.

*'Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy trust in  
Him.'* Ps. xxxvii. 5.

- 1 **N**OW 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 deed of wrong,  
Nor thoughts that idly rove,  
But simple truth be on our tongue,  
And in our hearts be love.
- 3 And while the hours in order flow,  
O CHRIST, securely fence  
Our gates, beleaguered by the foe,  
The gate of every sense.

## MORNING

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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 by REV. J. H. NEWMAN.

11

L.M.

*'I am the Light of the world.'* St. John viii. 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 love,  
Come in Thy radiance from above,  
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,  
Our faith as noontide glowing bright,  
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 **M**Y 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 willest I may live,  
And what Thou willest be.

3 Whate'er I do, things great or small,  
Whate'er 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 **N**OW, gracious LORD, Thine arm reveal,  
And make Thy glory known ;  
Now let us all Thy presence feel,  
And soften hearts of stone.

MORNING

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 shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord.'* Ps. v. 3.

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

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

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.



MORNING

---

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 Christian Knorr  
von Rosenroth by JANE BORTHWICK.

15

6.6.6.6.

*' O God, Thou art my God ; early will I seek Thee.'*  
Ps. lxiii. 1.

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

2 JESUS, blessèd 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.

## MORNING

---

- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy,  
Come, and leave me never,  
Thine abode most lowly,  
Only Thine for ever. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 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

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, toil, 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.

## MID-DAY

---

- 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.

### 17 THE THIRD HOUR 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 possess  
With Thy full flood of holiness.
- 2 In will and deed, by heart and tongue,  
With all our powers, Thy praise be sung ;  
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,  
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
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,  
Brightening the morn with golden gleams,  
Kindling the noonday's fiery beams ;

## THE SIXTH HOUR

---

- 2 Quench Thou in us the flames of strife,  
From passion's heat preserve our life,  
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,  
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
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 **G**OD, of all the strength and power,  
Who dost, Thyself unmoved, each hour  
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,  
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

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

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

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

Amen.

REV. H. F. LYTE, 1847.

EVENING

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  
Nought escapes without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away ;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, LORD, to dwell with Thee.

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.

EVENING

---

- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live ;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin ;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

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,  
And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had ;

## EVENING

---

- 4 And some have found the world is vain,  
Yet from the world they break not free ;  
And some have friends who give them pain,  
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.
- 5 And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin ;  
And they who fain would serve Thee best,  
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 6 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, Thou too art Man ;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried ;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 7 Thy touch has still its ancient power ;  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall ;  
Hear in this solemn evening hour,  
And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

CANON HENRY TWELLS, 1868.

22

L.M.

*'Under His wings shalt thou trust.'* Ps. xci. 4.

- 1 **G**LORY to Thee, my GOD, this night  
For all the blessings of the light ;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath Thine own almighty wings.
- 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.



EVENING

---

- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make  
To serve my GOD when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings  
flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

BISHOP THOMAS KEN, 1692.

23

6.4.6.6.

*' Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.'*

Ps. cxli. 2.

- 1 **T**HE 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,

EVENING

---

- 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  
Shall all His power and love  
Henceforth alive in me.
- 7 One sacred TRINITY !  
One LORD Divine !  
May I be ever His,  
And He for ever mine. Amen.  
*Tr.* (1858) from Latin by REV. E. CASWALL.

24

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

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

- 1 **G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light ;  
Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night ;  
May Thine angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
This livelong night.
- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
And, when we die,  
May we in Thy mighty keeping  
All peaceful lie :

EVENING

---

When the last dread call shall wake us,  
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.

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,  
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,  
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.  
Should swift death this night o'ertake 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 ;  
SAVIOUR, Who hast slept our sleeping,  
Make our slumbers pure as Thine ;  
Blessèd 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.

EVENING

26

7.7.7.5.

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

1 **H**OLY 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, Blessèd 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. cxiii. 3.

1 **T**HE day Thou gavest, LORD, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest ;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

EVENING

---

- 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 rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, LORD ; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away ;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.  
Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1870.

28

11.10.11.10.

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

- 1 **O** STRENGTH and Stay upholding all  
creation,  
Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,  
Yet day by day the light in due gradation  
From hour to hour through all its changes  
guide ;
- 2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded  
ending,  
An eve untouched by shadows of decay ;  
The brightness of a holy death-bed  
blending  
With dawning glories of the eternal day.

EVENING

3 Hear us, O FATHER, gracious and forgiving,  
Through JESUS CHRIST Thy co-eternal  
WORD,  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST, by all things  
living  
Now and to endless ages art adored.

Amen.

*Tr.* (1870) from Latin of St. Ambrose by REV.  
J. ELLERTON and REV. F. J. A. HORT.

29

C.M.

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

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

2 LORD, on the Cross Thine arms were  
stretched  
To draw Thy people nigh ;  
O grant us then that Cross to love,  
And in those arms to die.

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

EVENING

- 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.

EVENING

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, gladdening Light, of His pure glory  
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,  
The lights of evening round us shine,  
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

8.8.5.4.

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

- 1 **T**HE radiant morn hath passed away,  
And spent too soon her golden store ;  
The shadows of departing day  
Creep on once more.
- 2 Our life is but an autumn sun,  
Its glorious noon how quickly past ;  
Lead us, O CHRIST, our life-work done,  
Safe home at last.



EVENING

- 3 O by Thy soul-inspiring grace  
Uplift our hearts to realms on high :  
Help us to look to that bright place  
Beyond the sky ;
- 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,  
In undivided empire reign,  
And thronging angels never cease  
Their deathless strain ;
- 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,  
And evening shadows never fall ;  
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,  
Art LORD of all. Amen.

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.

EVENING

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. cxxi. 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 no foe our peace molest :  
JESUS, Thou our Guardian be ;  
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes ;  
Us and ours preserve from dangers ;  
In Thine arms may we repose,  
And, when life's brief day is past,  
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1806.

36

Six 8's.

*'The Lord is my light and my salvation.'* Ps. xxvii. 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.

## EVENING

---

- 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.

EVENING

37

10.10.10.10.

*'The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace.'*  
Ps. xxix. 10.

- 1 **S**AVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we  
raise  
With one accord our parting hymn of praise ;  
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,  
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of  
peace.
- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward  
way ;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the  
day ;  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts  
from shame,  
That in this house have called upon Thy  
Name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, LORD, through the  
coming night ;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light ;  
From harm and danger keep Thy children  
free,  
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly  
life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict  
cease,  
Call us, O LORD, to Thine eternal peace.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866.

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

- 1 **E**VENSONG 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,  
 Whose delights no tongue may tell ?  
 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.

EVENING

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39

D.C.M.

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

- 1 **T**HE shadows of the evening hours  
Fall from the darkening sky ;  
Upon the fragrance of the flowers  
The dews of evening lie :  
Before Thy throne, O LORD of heaven,  
We kneel at close of day ;  
Look on Thy children from on high,  
And hear us while we pray.
- 2 The sorrows of Thy servants, LORD,  
O do not Thou despise,  
But let the incense of our prayers  
Before Thy mercy rise :  
The brightness of the coming night  
Upon the darkness rolls ;  
With hopes of future glory chase  
The shadows on our souls.
- 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade :  
So fade within our heart  
The hopes in earthly love and joy,  
That one by one depart :  
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 God,  
Upon our souls descend ;  
From midnight fears and perils Thou  
Our trembling hearts defend ;

EVENING

---

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.

*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.

## EVENING

---

- 51 Ere this holy day shall close.  
52 And now this holy day.  
399 And now the wants 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 light  
And joy to me.
- 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm  
On all the world around,  
Uplifts my soul, O GOD, to Thee,  
Where rest is found.
- 3 On all I think, or say, or do,  
A ray of light divine  
Is shed O GOD, this day by Thee,  
For it is Thine.
- 4 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.



SUNDAY

42

6.6.6.6.8.8.

'*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,  
Through endless years to live and reign !

Amen.

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

43

7.6.7.6.D.6.6.8.4.

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

1 **A**GIN the morn of gladness,  
The morn of light, is here ;  
And earth itself looks fairer,  
And heaven itself more near ;

## SUNDAY

---

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 ;

SUNDAY

---

Across the northern snow-fields,  
Beneath the Indian palms,  
She makes the same pure offering,  
And sings the same sweet psalms.  
Glory, &c.

- 5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises !  
Sing, children, sing His Name !  
Still louder and still farther  
His mighty deeds proclaim,  
Till all whom He redeemèd  
Shall own Him LORD and King,  
Till every knee shall worship,  
And every tongue shall sing,  
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  
CHRIST rose from depths of earth ;

## SUNDAY

---

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  
From storms that round thee rise ;  
A garden intexted  
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, new 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 **T**HIS 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 ;  
To-day the saints His triumph spread,  
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

L.M.

*Paraphrase of Psalm xcii.*

- 1 **S**WEET is the work, my GOD, my King,  
To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and  
sing ;  
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.

SUNDAY

- 3 My heart shall triumph in my LORD,  
And bless His works and bless His Word ;  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !  
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 **T**HIS is the day of light :  
Let there be light to-day ;  
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,  
And chase its gloom away.
- 2 This is the day of rest :  
Our failing strength renew ;  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace :  
Thy peace our spirits fill ;  
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,  
The waves of strife be still.
- 4 This is the day of prayer :  
Let earth to heaven draw near ;  
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,  
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days :  
Send forth Thy quickening breath,  
And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
O Vanquisher of death. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1867.

SUNDAY

48

EVENING.

S.M.

*'I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day.'* Rev. i. 10.

- 1 **O**UR 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 ne'er 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 **B**LEST Creator of the light,  
Making day with radiance bright,  
Thou didst o'er the forming earth  
Give the golden light its birth.

SUNDAY

---

- 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 within,  
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. i. 3.

- 1 **O**N 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.



SUNDAY

4 FATHER, Who didst fashion me  
Image c<sup>t</sup> 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 blessèd 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.

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.

SUNDAY

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 Chron. xxix. 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.

## SUNDAY

---

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. I.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,  
Fulfil 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 bear ;  
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.

WEEK DAYS

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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 scan  
The mystery of Thy love unknown.
- 2 We pray Thee, grant us strength to take  
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,  
And gladly, for 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.
- 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.

662 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 sounding;  
 '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. CASSWALL.

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 descending,  
 Once for favoured sinners slain;  
 Thousand thousand saints attending  
 Swell the triumph of His train:  
 Alleluia!

CHRIST appears on earth again.

## ADVENT

---

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

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,  
*altd.* REV. M. MADAN, 1760.

ADVENT

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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 adoring—  
Came with peace from realms on high ;  
JESUS came for man's redemption,  
Lowly came on earth to die :  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Came in deep humility.
  
- 2 **J**ESUS 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 **J**ESUS comes to hearts rejoicing,  
Bringing news of sins forgiven ;  
JESUS comes in sounds of gladness,  
Leading souls redeemed to heaven ;  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Now the gate of death is riven.
  
- 4 **J**ESUS 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.

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

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



ADVENT

59

L.M.

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

- 1 **O**N 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 within ;  
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 restore  
Earth's own true loveliness once more.
- 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 **C**REATOR of the starry height,  
Thy people's everlasting Light,  
JESU, Redeemer of us all,  
Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

## ADVENT

---

- 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 cam'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.

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.

## ADVENT

---

3 And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,  
The secrets of all hearts to try ;  
When sinners meet their awful doom,  
And saints attain their heavenly home ;

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 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.

62

L.M.

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

1 **T**HAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
What power shall be the sinner's stay ?  
How shall he meet that dreadful day ?

2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll,  
When louder yet, and yet more dread,  
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.

3 O on that day, that wrathful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
Be Thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's stay,  
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

Amen.

*Tr.* (1805) from Latin of Thomas of Celano of  
13th cent, by SIR WALTER SCOTT.

ADVENT

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 high,  
And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 5 O come, O come, Thou LORD of might,  
Who to Thy tribes, from Sinai's height,  
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.

ADVENT

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

ADVENT

65

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

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

1 **T**HE 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 might,  
The King of all created,  
Shall back return to claim His right,  
On clouds of glory seated ;  
With trumpet-sound, and angel-song  
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 **H**ARK the glad sound ! the SAVIOUR  
comes,  
The SAVIOUR promised long :  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

ADVENT

- 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 belovèd Name. Amen.

REV. P. DODDRIDGE, 1735.

67

Six 8's.

*' Surely I come quickly.'* Rev. xxii. 20.

- 1 **O** QUICKLY come, dread Judge of all ;  
For, awful though Thine Advent be,  
All shadows from the truth will fall,  
And falsehood die, in sight of Thee :  
O quickly come : for doubt and fear  
Like clouds dissolve when Thou art near.
- 2 O quickly come, great King of all ;  
Reign all around us, and within ;  
Let sin no more our souls 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.

## ADVENT

---

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

Amen.

REV. L. TUTTIETT, 1854.

68

9.8.9.8.

*Paraphrase of Psalm l.*

- 1 **T**HE mighty GOD, the LORD hath spoken,  
And bids the trembling earth draw  
nigh :  
The silence of long ages broken,  
He speaks in thunder from the sky.
- 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 obey :  
In solemn awe His saints assemble,  
The world's dim shadows flee away.
- 4 O who can stand when Thou appearest  
In robes of majesty divine ?  
Though now each contrite sigh Thou hearest,  
What terrors then will round Thee shine !
- 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. xcvi. 13.

- 1 **D**AY 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 ?

## ADVENT

---

- 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 complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying.
- 15 With Thy favoured sheep O place me,  
Nor among the goats abase me,  
But to Thy right hand upraise me.
- 16 While the wicked are confounded,  
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,  
Call me with Thy saints surrounded.
- 17 Low I kneel, with heart-submission,  
See, like ashes, my contrition ;  
Help me in my last condition.
- 18 Ah ! that day of tears and mourning !  
From the dust of earth returning  
Man for judgment must prepare him ;  
Spare, O GOD, in mercy spare him !
- 19 LORD, all pitying, JESU blest,  
Grant them Thine eternal rest.

*Tr.* (1848) from the Latin of Thomas of Celano of  
13th cent. by REV. W. J. IRONS.

*' Even so, come, Lord Jesus.'* Rev. xxii. 20.

- 1 **T**HE 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.
- 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.

## ADVENT

---

Come, LORD, and wipe away  
The curse, the sin, the stain ;  
And make this blighted world of ours  
Thine own fair world again. Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1845.

## THE STORY OF THE ADVENT OF JESUS

### PART 1.

#### 71 BEFORE HIS INCARNATION S.M.

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

- 1 **I**N majesty and power,  
With angels' glad acclaim,  
The WORD of GOD, at time's first hour,  
As man's Creator came.
- 2 He came, the Light of Light,  
O'er all to shed His ray ;  
But men from depths of darkest night  
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 saintly lives displayed,  
Was CHRIST's own lustre from above,  
To waiting hearts conveyed. Amen.

## ADVENT

---

### 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 **T**HE same angelic throng  
That hailed Creation's morn  
Burst through the skies with heavenly song,  
When GOD as Man was born.
- 2 From heaven did CHRIST descend  
To stable mean and poor ;  
He came as Servant, Teacher, Friend,  
The sinner's open Door.
- 3 He came to seek and save,  
To suffer, toil, and die,  
To share with man a common grave,  
That man might rise on high.
- 4 He came to loose the band  
Of Satan, death and sin ;  
To bear, as Man, to GOD's right hand,  
The souls He died to win. Amen.

### PART 3.

#### SINCE HIS INCARNATION

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

- 1 **A**ND still through toil and strife,  
'Mid sorrow, joy, and pain,  
He comes to fill His Church with life,  
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.

## ADVENT

---

- 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 **A**T length with trumpet sound,  
In glory unexpressed,  
He comes, while angel-hosts surround,  
The King by all confessed.
- 2 Athwart the darkened skies  
The gathering clouds are sped,  
Revealing CHRIST to wondering eyes  
As Judge of quick and dead.
- 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.

## ADVENT

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*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 the watchman's cry.  
494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.  
527 Joy to the world, the Lord is come.  
580 O Jesu, Thou art standing.  
597 Rejoice, all ye believers.  
605 Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
646 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 yeu.  
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.

72

## CHRISTMAS

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 ;

CHRISTMAS

- 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,  
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb ;  
Very GOD,  
Begotten, not 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, &c. 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 **H**ARK ! the herald-angels sing,  
Glory to the new-born King,  
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
God and sinners reconciled.  
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies ;



## CHRISTMAS

---

With the angelic host proclaim,  
'CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.'  
Hark! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

2 CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,  
CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,  
Late in time behold Him come,  
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!  
Hail, 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.

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 was born;  
Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;  
With them the joyful tidings first begun  
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

## CHRISTMAS

---

- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald's voice,  
    ' Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR's birth  
To you and all the nations upon earth :  
This day hath GOD fulfilled His promised  
    word,  
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the  
    LORD.'
- 3 He spake ; and straightway the celestial  
    choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire :  
The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang :  
GOD's highest glory was their anthem still,  
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened  
    shepherds ran,  
To see the wonder GOD had wrought for  
    man,  
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd Maid,  
Her Son, the SAVIOUR, in a manger laid :  
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,  
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 mankind ;  
Trace we the Babe, Who has retrieved our  
    loss,  
From His poor manger to His bitter Cross ;  
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,  
Till man's first heavenly state again takes  
    place.

## CHRISTMAS

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

Amen.

JOHN BYROM, 1750.

75

C.M.

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

- 1 **W**HILE 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 LORD ;  
And this shall be the sign :
- 4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid.'
- 5 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising GOD, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song :

CHRISTMAS

---

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 **O**F 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.

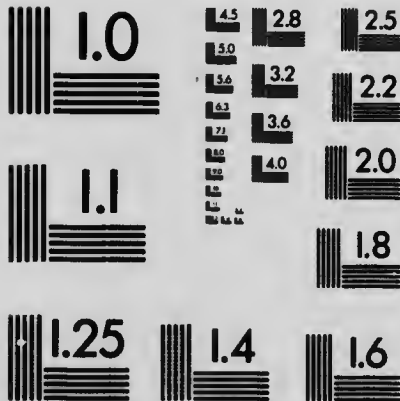
\*2 At His word the worlds were framèd ;  
He commanded ; it was done :  
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean  
In their threefold order one ;  
All that grows beneath the shining  
Of the moon and burning sun,  
Evermore and evermore.

\*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.



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## CHRISTMAS

---

- 4 O that birth for ever blessèd !  
When the Virgin, full of grace,  
By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,  
Lare 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 ;

## CHRISTMAS

---

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.

- 1 **G**OD from on high hath heard ;  
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 ;  
Their joyful songs proclaim that ' God  
Is born on earth to dwell.'
- 3 See how the shepherd-band  
Speed on with eager feet ;  
Come to the hallow'd cave with them  
The Holy Babe to greet.
- 4 But O what sight appears  
Within that lowly door !  
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,  
A Child, and Mother poor !



## CHRISTMAS

- 5 Art Thou the CHRIST ? the SON ?  
The FATHER'S Image bright ?  
And see we Him Whose arm upholds  
Earth and the starry height ?
- 6 Yea, faith can pierce the cloud  
Which veils Thy glory now ;  
We hail Thee GOD, before Whose throne  
The angels prostrate bow.
- 7 A silent Teacher, LORD,  
Thou bidd'st us not refuse  
To bear what flesh would have us shun,  
To shun what flesh would choose.
- 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.

## CHRISTMAS

---

- 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.
- 6 And while the angels in the sky  
Sang praise above the silent field,  
To shepherds poor the LORD most high,  
The one great Shepherd, was revealed.
- 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 Sedulius by  
REV. JOHN ELLERTON.*

79

8.7.8.7.4.7.

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

- 1 **A**NGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth ;  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
- 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night ;  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant Light :  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

CHRISTMAS

3 Sages, leave your contemplations ;  
Brighter visions beam afar ;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star :  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the LORD, descending,  
In His temple shall appear :  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

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 !

CHRISTMAS

---

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

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

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868.

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 heard—  
Emmanuel.

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.

## CHRISTMAS

- 3 For us the world must lose its charms  
Before the manger shrine,  
Where, folded in Thy Mother's arms,  
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 bright,  
With service undefiled.  
Rejoice, rejoice ! The incarnate WORD  
Has come on earth to dwell ;  
No sweeter sound than this is heard—  
Emmanuel. 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. 736-750.*

## ST. STEPHEN

82

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<sup>1</sup>  
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,  
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream ;  
Stars around thy sainted head  
Never could such radiance shed.

<sup>1</sup> The word Stephen means a crown.

## ST. STEPHEN

---

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

*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 :

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST

---

3 There of the kingdom learned  
The mysteries sublime ;  
How, sown in martyrs' blood, the faith  
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

December 28

84

S.M.

*'Thy children shall come again.'* Jer. xxxi. 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.

## THE INNOCENTS' DAY

---

4 Glory to Thee for all  
The ransomed infant band,  
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,  
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 TOPE, 1851.

## CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

January 1

8.7.8.7.D.

85

*'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 weakness  
From Thy glorious throne of might,  
Now dost condescend in meekness  
To receive the ancient rite ;  
Though with GOD the FATHER reigning  
Where bright hosts Thy power proclaim,  
Now for sinners Thou art deigning  
To receive a human Name.

2 We were lost and Thou hast sought us  
Out of Thine exceeding grace,  
By Thine Incarnation bought us  
And dost all our sins efface ;



CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

---

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 **T**HE 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.

## CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

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*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.

### FOR THE NEW YEAR

87

7.7.7.7.

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

- 1 **F**OR Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
Constant through another year,  
Far 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 stay ;  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living way.
- 5 Who of us death's awful road,  
In the coming year shall tread,  
With Thy rod and staff, O GOD,  
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

---

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

FOR THE NEW YEAR

---

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.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

---

6 O FATHER, let Thy watchful eye  
Still look on us in love,  
That we may praise Thee, year by year,  
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 o'er :  
Behold a new begun ;  
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,  
Through that shall pierce no fiery dart,  
And this no fear o'erwhelm.  
Go in the spirit and the might  
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.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

---

We slumber not, this charge in view,  
'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 ;  
And give, though dim this earthly sun,  
Thy true light to the end ;  
Till morning tread the darkness down,  
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 FROM 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 bless-  
ings crown  
The lives for which our LORD hath laid His  
own so freely down !

FOR THE NEW YEAR

---

- 3 The fulness of His blessing encompasseth 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.
- \*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 fore-taste here,  
Until His very presence crown our happiest New Year. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

*Use the following :*

- 390 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 **E**ARTH 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 **J**ESU, Whom the Gentiles worshipped  
At Thy glad Epiphany,  
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER  
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.

*Tr.* (1849) from the Latin of Prudentius by  
REV. E. CASWALL.



EPIPHANY

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,  
 And by their gifts confessed their GOD.
- 3 Within the Jordan's sacred flood  
 The heavenly Lamb in meekness stood,  
 That He, to Whom no sin was known,  
 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  
 In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.
- 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.

## EPIPHANY

---

- 2 As with joyful steps they sped,  
SAVIOUR, to Thy lowly bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee Whom heaven and earth adore ;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At 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  
Alleluias 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 **T**HE heavenly Child in stature grows,  
And, growing, learns to die ;  
And still His early training shows  
His coming agony.

## EPIPHANY.

- 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 sky  
No earthly toil refuse ;  
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 lead  
Thy servants now below,  
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.

## EPIPHANY

---

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 shined  
Ere the worlds began,  
Draw Thou near and lighten  
Every heart of man.

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

3 Thou Who in a manger  
Once hast lowly lain,  
Who dost now in glory  
O'er all kingdoms reign,

## EPIPHANY

---

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.

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.

*'We 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 ;

## EPIPHANY

---

As they onward journey,  
Faith, which firmly rests,  
Built on hope unswerving,  
Triumphs in their breasts.

2 O what 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 . . . t,  
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 ;

## EPIPHANY

---

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,  
Blessèd 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.

## EPIPHANY

---

- 3 Manifest in making whole  
Palsied limbs and fainting soul ;  
Manifest in valiant 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 ;  
CHRIST will then like lightning shine,  
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 blest,  
God in Man made manifest. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

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.



## EPIPHANY

---

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

3 For Thou their burden 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 Peace,  
The Everlasting LORD,  
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 gilds the night,  
Guides bewildered nature right.

## EPIPHANY

---

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 By cool Siloam'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. 294 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,  
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, Blessèd 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.
- 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.

*'Neither is he that planteth any thing, neither he that watereth ; but God that giveth the increase.'*

1 Cor. iii. 7.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY GOD, Thy word is cast  
Like seed into the ground :  
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.

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

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

## QUINQUAGESIMA

---

- 2 'Tis not for us with one commanding word  
To heal the sick, or chase the hosts of  
hell,  
In tongues unknown to make Thy mysteries  
heard,  
Or things of GOD with lips inspired to tell.
- 3 Those signs are past ; the written word is  
ours ;  
And Satan trembles at the might of  
prayer :  
The shield of faith can quell the evil powers,  
And hope's bright helmet save us from  
despair.
- 4 These yet abide ; but we would covet still  
One gift, exalted faith and hope above :  
Grant us the new commandment to fulfil,  
And even as JESUS loved us, so to love.
- 5 Grant us to follow His long-suffering path,  
Joying in truth, yet helping them that  
fall,  
To think no evil, give no place to wrath,  
But bear, believe, endure, and hope for all.
- 6 So when at length we know as we are known,  
all the shadows are for ever past,  
He who is Love may see in us His own,  
And all in Him be perfect love at last.

Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1890.

*Also the following :*

470 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.

534 Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee.

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

- 1 **O**NCE more the solemn season calls  
A holv fast to keep ;  
And now within the temple walls  
Let priest and people weep.
  - 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 vain,  
In vain in ashes mourn,  
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 Blest **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 me,  
Who lie in woeful state,  
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 **L**ORD, 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.



LENT

---

- 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 **H**EAL 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, canst health impart,  
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, 1866.

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

- 1 **F**ORTY 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 ?
- 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 ;  
Holier 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

LENT

111

S.M.

*Paraphrase of Psalm li.*

1 **H**AVE mercy, LORD, on me,  
As Thou wert ever kind ;  
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.

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

3 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

6.5.6.5.D.

*'Whom resist steadfast in the faith.'* 1 Pet. v. 9.

1 **C**HRISTIAN, 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.

## LENT

---

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 **W**HEN wounded sore the stricken heart  
Lies bleeding and unbound,  
One only hand, a piercèd hand,  
Can salve the sinner's wound.

## LENT

---

- 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 smite,  
'Tis also strong to save.
- 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned ;  
The dawn shall bring us light ;  
GOD shall appear, and we shall rise  
With gladness in His sight.

LENT

- 4 Our hearts, if GOD we seek to know,  
Shall know Him, and rejoice ;  
His coming like the morn shall be,  
Like morning songs His voice.
- 5 As dew upon the tender herb,  
Diffusing fragrance round ;  
As showers that usher in the spring,  
And cheer the thirsty ground :
- 6 So shall His presence bless our souls,  
And shed a joyful light ;  
That hallowed morn shall chase away  
The sorrows of the night. Amen.

REV. JOHN MORISON, 1781.

115

C.M.

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

- 1 **M**Y 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 me  
Upon the Cross embrace ;  
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,  
And manifold disgrace,
- 3 And griefs and torments numberless  
And sweat of agony ;  
Yea, death itself ; and all for me  
Who was Thine enemy.
- 4 Then why, O blessèd JESU CHRIST,  
Should I not love Thee well ?  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Or of escaping hell ;

LENT

---

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,  
Not seeking a reward ;  
But as Thyself hast lovèd 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 now,  
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 plead,  
 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.



*'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.  
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 piercèd 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.

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

- 1 **L**ORD, to Thee alone we turn,  
 To Thy Cross for safety fly ;  
 There, as penitents, to learn  
 How to live and how to die.  
 Sinful as 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 oftentimes 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 be all 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.

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

- 1 **W**EARY of earth, and laden with my  
sin,  
I look at heaven, and long to enter in ;  
But there no evil thing may find a home,  
And yet I hear a voice that bids me ' Come.'
- 2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand  
In the pure glory of that holy land ?  
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?  
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw  
me near.
- \*3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly  
way,  
Evil is ever with me day by day ;  
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,  
' Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed  
from all.'
- 4 It is the voice of JESUS that I hear,  
His are the hands stretched out to draw  
me near,  
And His the Blood that can for all atone,  
And set me faultless there before the  
throne.
- 5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous  
LORD ;  
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward ;  
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the  
golden crown ;  
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid  
down.

## LENT

---

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

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 **B**Y 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.
- 3 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.

LENT

---

- 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,  
Increase the good that we have sought ;  
That we at length, our wanderings o'er,  
May please Thee now and evermore.
- 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 :  
And for Thine own Name's sake make whole  
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.

LENT

- 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,  
That we have done against the LORD.
- 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.

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

- 1 **B**EYOND the holy city wall  
They set the cruel Cross on high,  
Where the dear LORD, Who saved us all,  
Did hang in pain, and bleed, and die.
- 2 The hands that touched the blind to sight,  
That gave the sick man strength anew,  
That raised the dead to life and light,  
Were pierced and wounded through and  
through.
- 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 win ;  
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.

*'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 gaineth  
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.



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

- 1 **C** 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 surrounded ;  
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 bare those bitter throes,  
For us those agonizing woes,  
In oft-renewed infliction.

LENT

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 **M**Y 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 away,  
And I in Thee dare now look up and pray :  
LORD, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief.

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 me live,  
And the Forgiveness which can all forgive,  
LORD, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief.

## LENT

- 3 Of selfishness which makes the soul unjust,  
Envy and strife and every sinful lust,  
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 unbelief.
- 4 Of sins that as a cloud have hid Thy face ;  
Of Thy care slighted, and Thy grievèd grace,  
LORD, I repent ; accept my tears and grief :  
In love that puts sin's envious veil aside,  
Rending the veil of flesh which for me died ;  
LORD, I believe ; help Thou mine unbelief.
- 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, 1866.

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 wileful lures to spurn,  
And in our hearts to feel and own  
'Man liveth not by bread alone.'

LENT

- 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 BURUPP, 1853.

129

8.7.8.7.

*' Unto you therefore which believe, He is precious.'*  
1 Pet. ii. 7.

- 1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the Cross I spend ;  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
From the sinner's dying Friend.
- 2 Here I rest, for ever viewing  
Mercy streaming in His Blood :  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
Plead and claim my peace with GOD.
- 3 Truly blessèd 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.

## LENT

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*Also the following :*

- 374 With weary feet and saddened heart.  
392 All for Jesus.  
401 Approach, my soul, the merc,-reat.  
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 not yet repose.  
430 Come unto Me, ye weary.  
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, precious Jesu.  
496 In the Cross of Christ I glory.  
497 I heard the voice of Jesus say.  
498 In the hour of tria'.  
503 Jesus, I my cross have taken.  
506 Jesus, Lord of life and glory.  
507 Jesu, lover of my soul.  
509 Jesu, meek and lowly.  
510 Jesu, my Lord, my God.  
528 Just as I am—without one plea.  
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.  
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.

## LENT

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- 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. 752-783 hymns for Parochial Missions.

### THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT

130

L.M.

*'The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.'* Gal. vi. 14.

- 1 **T**HE royal banners forward go,  
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow ;  
Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made,  
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,  
How GOD the heathen's King should be :  
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 pay,  
And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

LENT

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 ordainèd 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 fulness  
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.

## LENT

---

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 piercèd  
Blood and water both proceed ;  
Precious flood, 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.



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 blessèd 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.

LENT

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 Theodulph 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 wingèd 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.

LENT

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,  
CHRIST, for us a captive made,  
CHRIST, upon the bitter tree  
Slain 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.

## LENT

---

- 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  
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear ?
- 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 !' appal,  
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.

LENT

- 2 I see the scourgers rend the flesh  
Of GOD's belovèd 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 7's.

*'And He said unto Peter, What! could ye not watch with  
Me one hour?' St. Matt. xxvi. 40.*

- 1 **G**O to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with Him one bitter hour ;  
Turn not from His griefs away,  
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall,  
View the LORD of life arraigned ;  
O the wormwood and the gall !  
O the pangs His soul sustained !  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;  
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

LENT

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 **G**LORY 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.

LENT

---

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 ;  
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.



LENT

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 **J**ESUS, 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 **L**ORD, 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 wandered  
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 wayward mind ;  
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still  
Wonder of wonders it ever must be  
JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me !

LENT

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.

142

8.7. 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 kingly fashion  
By Thy love beyond compare  
Crucified, I turn to Thee  
Son of Mary, plead for me.
- 2 By thy 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 crown :  
Crucified, I turn, &c.

LENT

---

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 to Thee ;  
Son of Mary, plead for me. Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887.

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 deride ?  
Ah ! look how patiently He hangs ;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

3 Seven times He spake, seven words of love,  
And all three hours His silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of men ;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine !  
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride  
Betrayed and slew thy GOD and King ;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

## LENT

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- 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 'LORD, when Thy kingdom comes, re-  
member me';  
Thus spake the dying lips to dying ears :  
O faith, which in that darkest hour could see  
The promised glory of the far-off years !
- 2 No kingly sign declares that glory now,  
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour ;  
A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding  
brow,  
The hands are stretched in weakness, not in  
power.
- 3 Hark, through the gloom the dying SAVIOUR  
saith,  
' Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day' ;  
O words of love to answer words of faith !  
O words of hope for those who live to pray !

LENT

- 4 LORD, when with dying lips my prayer is  
said,  
Grant that in faith Thy kingdom I may see ;  
And thinking on Thy Cross and bleeding  
head,  
May breathe my parting words, ' Remember  
me.'
- 5 Remember me, but not my shame or sin,  
Thy cleansing Blood hath washed them all  
away ;  
Thy precious death for me did pardon win ;  
Thy Blood redeemed me in that awful day.
- 6 Remember me ; yet how canst Thou forget  
What pain and anguish I have caused to  
Thee,  
The Cross, the agony, the bloody sweat,  
And all the sorrow Thou didst bear for me ?
- 7 Remember me ; and ere I pass away,  
Speak Thou the assuring word that sets us  
free,  
And make Thy promise to my heart, ' To-  
day  
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with Me.'

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  
That from a thousand fountains burst,  
And fill with music all the hills ;  
And yet He saith, ' I thirst.'

## LENT

---

- 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 **A**T the Cross her station keeping  
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,  
Where He hung, the dying LORD ;  
For her soul of joy bereavèd,  
Bowed with anguish, deeply grievèd,  
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.
- 2 O how sad and sore distressèd  
Now was she, that Mother blessèd  
Of the sole-begotten One ;  
Deep the woe of her affliction,  
When she saw the Crucifixion  
Of her ever-glorious SON.

LENT

- 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 chastisèd,  
She beheld her SON despisèd,  
Scourged, and crowned with thorns en-  
twined ;  
Saw Him then from judgment taken,  
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 **T**HRONED upon the awful tree,  
King of grief, I watch with Thee ;  
Darkness veils Thine anguished face,  
None its lines of woe can trace,  
None can tell what pangs unknown  
Hold Thee silent and alone.

LENT

---

- 2 Silent through those three dread hours,  
Wrestling with the evil powers,  
Left alone with human sin,  
Gloom around Thee and within,  
Till the appointed time is nigh,  
Till the Lamb of GOD may die.
- 3 Hark that cry that peals aloud  
Upward through the whelming cloud !  
Thou, the FATHER'S only SON,  
Thou, His own Anointed One,  
Thou dost ask Him—can it be ?—  
' Why hast Thou forsaken Me ? '
- 4 LORD, should fear and anguish roll  
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,  
Thou, Who once wast thus bereft  
That Thine own might ne'er be left,  
Teach me by that bitter cry  
In the gloom to know Thee nigh. Amen.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON, 1875.

148

7.6.7.6.

*' Father, forgive them ; for they know not what they do.'*  
St. Luke xxiii. 34.

- 1 ' **F**ORGIVE 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.



LENT

---

- 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 **A**ND now, belovèd LORD, Thy soul resigning  
Into Thy FATHER'S arms with conscious  
will,  
Calmly, with reverend grace, Thy head in-  
clining,  
The throbbing brow and labouring breast  
grow still.
- 2 Freely Thy life Thou yieldest, meekly  
bending  
E'en to the last beneath our sorrows' load,  
Yet strong in death, in perfect peace com-  
mending  
Thy spirit to Thy FATHER and Thy GOD.

## LENT

---

- 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 ;  
At that dread eventide let there be light.
- 4 To Thy dear Cross turn Thou mine eyes in  
dying ;  
Lay but my fainting head upon Thy  
breast ;  
Those outstretched arms receive my latest  
sighing ;  
And then, O then, Thine everlasting rest.

Amen.

ELIZA S. ALDERSON, 1875.

150

11.10.11.10.

*' Christ suffered for us, leaving us an example.'*

1 Pet. ii. 21.

- 1 **M**Y LORD, my Master, at Thy feet  
adoring,  
I see Thee bowed beneath Thy load of woe ;  
For me, a sinner, is Thy life-blood pouring ;  
For Thee, my SAVIOUR, scarce my tears  
will flow.
- 2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold Thee,  
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he  
came ;  
How oft of faithful love my lips have told  
Thee,  
While Thou hast seen my falsehood and  
my shame.

LENT

- 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 how quickly I com-  
plain !
- 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  
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn ?
- 5 O Victim of Thy love, O pangs most healing,  
O saving death, O wounds that I adore,  
O shame most glorious ! CHRIST, before  
Thee kneeling,  
I pray Thee keep me Thine for evermore.  
Amen.

*Tr.* (1889) from the French of Rev. Jacques Bridaine  
by REV. T. B. POLLOCK.

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 toil, His sorrows, one by one,  
The Scriptures have fulfilled.

## LENT

---

- 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 plead,  
Thy merits, not my own.
- 7 Yet work, O LORD, in me  
As Thou for me hast wrought ;  
And let my love the answer be  
To grace Thy love has brought. Amen.

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.

## LENT

---

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 ?

LENT

---

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.

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.

LENT

---

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 ! Blessèd JESUS,  
Thou hast breathed Thy latest sigh,  
Teaching us, the sons of Adam,  
How the SON of GOD can die.
- 2 Lifeless lies the piercèd body,  
Hidden in its rocky bed,  
Laid aside like folded garment :  
Where is now the spirit fled ?



## LENT

---

- 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 piercèd hands.
- \*8 O the bliss to which He calls them,  
Ransomed by His precious Blood,  
From the gloomy realms of darkness  
To the Paradise of GOD !
- 9 There in lowliest joy and wonder  
Stands the robber at His side,  
Reaping now the blessèd 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.

'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 sealèd 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.
  
- 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 embalmèd 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. WHYTEHEAD, 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 lay,  
Late at even—who are they ?
- 2 These are they who watched to see  
Where He hung in agony,  
Dying on the accursèd tree.
- 3 All is over—fought the fight ;  
Heaviness 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 Joses 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.

## LENT

---

4 O hearts bereaved and sore distressed,  
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 ! blessèd 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,  
Alleluia !  
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 !

EASTER

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 !
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal ;  
Alleluia !  
CHRIST hath burst the gates of hell ;  
Alleluia !

EASTER

---

Death in vain forbids His rise !

Alleluia !

CHRIST hath opened Paradise.

Alleluia !

4 Lives again our glorious King ;

Alleluia !

Where, O death, is now thy sting ?

Alleluia !

Once He died our souls to save ;

Alleluia !

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 **C**HRIST the LORD is risen again ;  
CHRIST hath broken every chain ;  
Hark ! angelic voices cry,  
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 !

EASTER

---

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.* (1858) from the German of Rev. M. Weisse by  
CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

160

10.10.

*'The victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.'*  
1 Cor. xv. 57.

1 **H**AIL! Festal Day, to endless ages  
known,  
When CHRIST, o'er death victorious, gained  
His throne.

2 Now, with the LORD of new and heavenly  
birth,  
His gifts return to grace the springing  
earth.

Hail! Festal Day, &c.

## EASTER

---

3 He reigns supreme, Who died the death of  
shame,  
And all created things adore His Name.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

4 Fulfil Thy promise, King of Love, we pray !  
The third morn brightens, rise and come  
away.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

5 No mould'ring tomb shall hold Thee in  
repose ;  
No stone the Ransom of the world enclose.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

6 Who holdest all things in Thy hollowed  
hand,  
No rocky barrier can before Thee stand.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

7 Cast off the grave-clothes ; let them there  
remain :  
Come forth to us, our All, our only gain.  
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,  
The day that died with Thee, to-day restore.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.



## EASTER

---

- 10 A countless people, from death's fetters  
free,  
Own Thee Redeemer, join and follow Thee.  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.
- 11 The shades of death are pierced, his laws  
undone,  
And trembling chaos flees the rising Sun.  
Hail! Festal Day, to endless ages known,  
When CHRIST, o'er death victorious, gained  
His throne.

*Tr.* (1884) from the Latin of Fortunatus (6th cent.),  
by REV. T. A. LACEY.

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,  
Arrayed in garments white and fair,  
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.

EASTER

---

- 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,  
From death returning, strong to save ;  
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 bedécks the  
sky ;  
Heaven thunders forth its victor-cry ;  
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,  
And groaning hell makes wild reply ;
- 2 While He, the King, the mighty King,  
Despoiling death of all its sting,  
And, trampling down the powers of night,  
Brings forth His ransomed souls to light.
- 3 His tomb of late the thréefold guard  
Of watch and stone and séal had barred ;  
But now, in pomp and triumph high,  
He comes from death to victory.

## EASTER

---

- 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 speed  
To Galilee forthwith proceed,  
That there once more they may behold  
The LORD'S dear face, as He foretold.

### PART 3.

- 9 That Easter-tide with joy was bright,  
The sun shone out with fairer light,  
When, to their longing eyes restored,  
The apostles saw their risen LORD.
- 10 He bade them see His hands, His side,  
Where yet the glorious wounds abide ;  
The tokens true which made it plain  
Their LORD indeed was risen again.

## EASTER

- 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  
Thine own redeemed for ever shield. Amen.

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

163

Eight 7's.

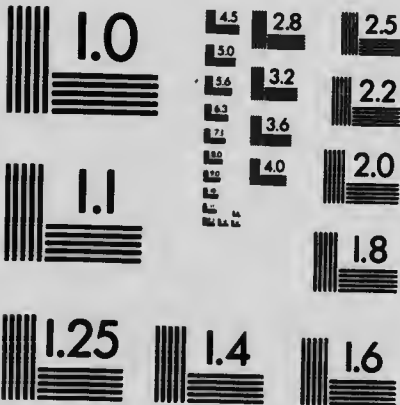
*'Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, therefore let us  
keep the feast.' 1 Cor. v. 7.*

- 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,  
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the Priest.
- 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 shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread ;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we manna from above.



# MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

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3 Mighty Victim from the sky,  
 Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie ;  
 Thou hast conquered in the fight,  
 Thou hast brought us life and light ;  
 Now no more can death appal,  
 Now no more the grave enthral !  
 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 CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day ;  
 Christians, haste your vows to pay ;  
 Offer ye your praises meet  
 At the Paschal Victim's feet.  
 For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,  
 Sinless in the sinner's stead ;  
 'CHRIST is risen,' to-day we cry ;  
 Now He lives no more to die.

2 CHRIST, the Victim undefiled,  
 Man to GOD hath reconciled ;  
 Whilst in strange and awful strife  
 Met together Death and Life :

EASTER

---

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

*Tr.* (1853) from the Latin by JANE E. LEESON.

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 ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !  
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 !



EASTER

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,  
How they had seen the risen Lord,  
He doubted the disciples' word.  
Alleluia !

6 ' My piercèd 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 been,  
For they eternal life shall win.  
Alleluia !

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. xcviii. 1.

1 ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !  
The strife is o'er, the battle done ;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won ;  
O let the song of praise be sung.  
Alleluia !

EASTER

2 Death's mightiest powers have done their  
worst,  
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed ;  
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.  
Alleluia !

3 He closed the yawning gates of hell,  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell,  
Let songs of praise His triumph tell !  
Alleluia !

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,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live, and sing to Thee  
Alleluia ! Amen.

*Tr.* (1859) 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 ;

EASTER

---

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 Solomon ii. 11.

- 1 COME, 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.

EASTER

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 ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !  
A 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.

2 CHRIST is risen, CHRIST the first-fruits  
Of the holy harvest field,  
Which will all its full abundance  
At His second coming yield ;

EASTER

---

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 WORDSWORTH, 1862.

170

P.M.

*' He is risen ! ' St. Matt. 28. 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 ! &c.

EASTER

---

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.

2 Glorious angels downward thronging  
Hail the LORD of all the skies ;  
Heaven, with joy and holy longing  
For the WORD Incarnate, cries,  
' Sun and stars and earth rejoice !  
CHRIST is risen again !  
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 ' **W**ELCOME, happy morning !' age to  
age shall say ;  
Hell to-day is vanquished ! Heaven is won  
to-day !  
Lo ! the Dead is living, GOD for evermore  
Him, their true Creator, all His works adore ;  
' Welcome, happy morning !' age to age  
shall say ;  
Hell to-day is vanquished ! Heaven is  
won to-day !

## EASTER

---

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 lengthen-  
ing 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 na-  
ture’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  
Lo !

‘ Welcome, happy morning ! ’ &c.

## EASTER

---

6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with  
Satan's chain ;  
All that now is fallen raise to life again ;  
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations  
see !  
Bring again our daylight : day returns with  
Thee ;  
' Welcome, happy morning ! ' age to age  
shall say ;  
Hell to-day is vanquished ! Heaven is  
won to-day ! 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.' Ps. cviii. 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 found  
Of an eternal spring.

2 The shade and gloom of life are fled  
This resurrection day ;  
Henceforth in CHRIST are no more dead,  
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 weep,  
He wipes from all our eyes.



EASTER

---

- 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 domains  
To wake the imprisoned dead.
- 3 Devouring depths of hell their prey  
At His command restore ;  
His vanquished hosts pursue their way  
where JESUS goes before.

EASTER

---

- 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 King,  
His mercy we implore,  
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.

## EASTER

---

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.  
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.

175

### ROGATION DAYS

6.6.6.6.8.8.

#### PART 1.

*' 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.

## ROGATION DAYS

---

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.

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### PART 2.

*'O Lord, be gracious unto us.'* Isa. xxxiii. 2.

- 1 **T**HE Church of Thy dear SON  
Inflame 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.

## ROGATION DAYS

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- 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 smiled,  
We wait on Thy decree.
- 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.

ROGATION DAYS

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- 5 So grant the precious things brought forth  
By sun and moon below,  
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth  
We never may forego.
- 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.

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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,  
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,  
And grace has won the victory.
- 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,  
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did stain,  
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.

ASCENSIONTIDE

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. xxiv. 7.

- 1 **H**AIL 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 !

ASCENSIONTIDE

- 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,  
When GOD ascended to His starry throne.
- 2 Now with the LORD, of new and heavenly  
birth,  
His gifts return to grace the springing earth.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.



ASCENSIONTIDE

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- 3 Now glows the year, with painted flowers'  
array,  
And warmer light unbars the gates of day.  
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'erthroned, 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,  
The fallen, from the deep, to light restore.  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.
- 7 A countless people from death's fetters free,  
Own Thee Redeemer, join and follow Thee.  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.
- 8 Creator and Redeemer! CHRIST our  
Light!  
The One-Begotten of the FATHER's might.  
Hail! Festal Day, &c.
- 9 Co-equal, Co-eternal, Thou to Whom  
The kingdom of the world decreed shall  
come. Hail! Festal Day, &c.
- 10 Thou, looking on our race in darkness laid,  
To rescue man, true Man Thyself wast made.  
Hail! Festal Day! to endless ages known,  
When GOD ascended to His starry throne.

*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 **H**E 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 ;

ASCENSIONTIDE

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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. 18.

- 1 **J**ESU, 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 laid 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 **J**ESU, 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.

*'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.
  
- 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 ;

ASCENSIONTIDE

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.D.

*'With His own right hand, and with His holy arm, hath  
He gotten Himself the victory.'* Ps. xcviii. 2.

- 1 **S**EE 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 trump of jubilee ?  
LORD of battles, GOD of armies,  
He has gained the victory ;  
He Who on the Cross did suffer,  
He Who from the grave arose,  
He has vanquished sin and Satan,  
He by death has spoiled His foes.
- 3 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,  
Preaching truth and doom to come,  
He, our Enoch, is translated  
To His everlasting home.

ASCENSIONTIDE

---

- 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 ;  
Might, 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.

*'He shall reign for ever and ever.'* Rev. xi. 15.

- 1 **H**OLY GHOST, Illuminator,  
Shed Thy beams upon our eyes,  
Help us to look up with Steadfastness  
And to see, beyond the skies  
Where the SON of Man in glory  
Standing is at GOD'S right hand,  
Beckoning 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 prevailing prayer ;

## ASCENSIONTIDE

---

See Him, Who with sound of trumpet  
And with His angelic train,  
Summoning the world to judgment,  
    C.1 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 uplifted,  
    We with CHRIST our LORD may dwell,  
Where He sits enthroned in glory  
    In His heavenly citadel.

4 So at last, when He appeareth,  
    We from out our graves may spring,  
With our youth renewed like eagles,  
    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.

'He that descended is the same also that ascended up far above all heavens.' Eph. iv. 10.

- 1 **T**HOU art gone up on high,  
 To mansions in the skies ;  
 And round Thy throne unceasingly  
 The songs of praise arise ;  
 But we are lingering here,  
 With sin and care oppressed ;  
**LORD**, send Thy promised Comforter,  
 And lead us to our rest.
- 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,  
 That we may stand in that dread hour  
 At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

EMMA TOKE, 1852.

*Also the following :*

- 379 Golden harps are sounding.  
 394 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.  
 397 Alleluia ! sing to Jesus.  
 411 There is no night in heaven.



## ASCENSIONTIDE

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- 412 Brief life is here our portion.  
414 For thee, O dear, dear country.  
415 Jerusalem the golden.  
440 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.  
443 Crown Him with many crowns.  
455 For ever with the Lord.  
475 Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus.  
500 Jerusalem, my happy home.  
502 Jerusalem on high.  
505 Those eternal bowers.  
546 Look, ye saints.  
605 Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
627 The head that once was crowned.  
641 There is a land of pure delight.  
666 Where high the heavenly temple stands.  
674 Let me be with Thee where Thou art.

187

## WHITSUNTIDE

7.7.7.7.

*'I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh.'* Joel ii. 28.

- 1 **J** OY! 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 heard and feared,  
Knew the prophet's word fulfilled,  
Owned the work which GOD had willed.

WHITSUNTIDE

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 ii. 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  
This day in form of fire Himself imparts.

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

3 Forth from the FATHER bearing mystic  
powers,  
On human hearts new strength He richly  
showers.

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

4 Now cease they not, to all on earth who  
dwell,  
GOD's wondrous works in divers tongues to  
tell.

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

5 Hail ! Breath of Life ! Hail ! Holy Fount  
of Light !

Life-Giver ! Fire of radiance ever bright !

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

6 Thou Good all good containing, Peace divine !  
Fill with Thy sweetness all these hearts of  
Thine.

Hail ! Festal Day, &c.

WHITSUNTIDE

- 7 Who fillest all things, earth, and sky, and  
sea,  
Cleanse Thou and guard us, bid us live to  
Thee. Hail ! Festal Day, &c.
- 8 Some foretaste grant us of Thy secret things,  
The overshadowing of cherub-wings.  
Hail ! Festal Day, &c.
- 9 To love divine our lips and heart inspire  
By flying seraph touched with altar-fire.  
Hail! Festal Day! through every age, divine,  
When GOD's fair grace from heaven on earth  
did shine ;  
Hail ! Festal Day divine.  
*Tr.* (1884) from York Processional, 1530, 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 ;  
Softer than gale at morning prime .  
Hovered His holy Dove.
- 3 The fires, that rushed on Sinai down  
In sudden torrents dread,  
Now gently light, a glorious crown,  
On every sainted head.

## WHITSUNTIDE

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- 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear  
The voice exceeding loud,  
The trump, that angels quake to hear,  
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud ;
- 5 So, when the SPIRIT of our GOD  
Came down His flock to find,  
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,  
A rushing, mighty wind.
- 6 It fills the Church of GOD ; it fills  
The sinful world around ;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for it is found.
- 7 Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and  
Power,  
Open our ears to hear ;  
Let us not miss the accepted hour ;  
Save, LORD, by love or fear. Amen.

REV. JOHN KEBLE, 1827.

190

7.7.7.5.

'I am He that comforteth you.' Isa. li. 12.

- 1 COME to our poor nature's night  
With Thy blessèd inward light  
HOLY GHOST the Infinite,  
Comforter Divine.
- 2 We are sinful,—cleanse us, LORD,  
Sick and faint,—Thy strength afford,  
Lost, until by Thee restored,  
Comforter Divine.
- 3 Orphan are our souls and poor,  
Give us from Thy heavenly store  
Faith, love, joy for evermore,  
Comforter Divine.

## WHITSUNTIDE

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- 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 SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
O shed Thine influence from above ;  
And still from age to age convey  
The wonders of this sacred day.
- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,  
Be GOD'S eternal praises sung ;  
Let all the listening earth be taught  
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.
- 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.

## WHITSUNTIDE

*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.
- 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.

## TRINITY SUNDAY

192

L.M.

*'They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy.'*  
Rev. iv. 8.

- 1 **A**LL hail, Adorèd 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,  
That sweetest work of praising Thee.
- 3 **THR**ee persons praise we evermore,  
**ONE** 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

*'Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of hosts.'*  
Isa. vi. 3.

- 1 **H**OLY, Holy, Holy, LORD  
 GOD of hosts, eternal King,  
 By the heavens and earth adored ;  
 Angels and archangels sing,  
 Chanting everlastingly  
 To the blessèd 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 blessèd 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 blessèd 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 blessèd 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 blessèd TRINITY.

## TRINITY SUNDAY

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 blessèd 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 **F**ROM all Thy saints in warfare, for all  
Thy saints at rest,  
To Thee, O blessèd 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 Th .

*Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to  
be celebrated.*



## SAINTS' DAYS

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### 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.

### 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 God-  
head bore.

## AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

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.

## SAINTS' DAYS

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### 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.

## AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy  
dawning ray,  
Make us the rather blessèd, 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, fulfilling  
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 Israel-  
ites indeed ;  
That Thine abiding presence our longing  
souls may feed.

## SAINTS' DAYS

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### 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 ;

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

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.

195

8.7.8.7.

SAINT ANDREW THE APOSTLE

November 30

*'One of the two which . . . followed Him was Andrew.'*  
St. John i. 40.

- 1 **J**ESUS calls us ; o'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild restless sea  
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,  
Saying, 'Christian, follow Me :'  
2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,  
Leaving all for His dear sake.  
3 **J**ESUS calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store,  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, 'Christian, love Me more.'

SAINTS' DAYS

---

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
'Christian, love Me more than these.'

5 JESUS calls us : by Thy mercies,  
SAVIOUR, may we hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

SAINT THOMAS THE APOSTLE

196

December 21

L.M.

*'Be not faithless, but believing.'* St. John xx. 27.

1 **H**OW oft, O LORD, Thy face hath shone  
On doubting souls, whose wills were  
true !

Thou CHRIST of Cephas 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 saw, 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.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

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.

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 excelling  
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 !



SAINTS' DAYS

---

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.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 Conscious of hidden Deity,  
The lowly Virgin brings  
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,  
Her tender offerings.
- 4 The aged Simeon sees at last  
His LORD so long desired,  
And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope,  
With holy rapture fired.
- 5 But sorrow melt the Mother blest  
Of the yet silent WORD  
And, pondering all things in her heart,  
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 has 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 !

SAINTS' DAYS

---

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,  
To Thy FATHER, cleansed and pure.

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 excelling.  
516 Praise to the Holiest.

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 **B**ISHOP 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.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

- 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 guiding finger ruled  
In the casting of the lot,  
That Thy Church might fill the throne  
Of the lost Iscariot,  
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.  
572 O happy band of pilgrims.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED  
VIRGIN MARY

201

March 25

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 **P**RAISE we the LORD this day,  
This day so long foretold,  
Whose promise shone with cheering ray  
On waiting saints of old.

SAINTS' DAYS

---

- 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 ;  
Like her, whom Heaven's own Majesty  
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 Blessèd 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 **T**HE 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.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

- 2 The LORD Whom sun and moon obey,  
Whom all things serve from day to day,  
Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived  
Of her who through His grace believed.
- 3 How blest that Mother, in whose shrine  
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,  
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought ;  
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 :*

- 406 At the Name of Jesus.  
504 Jesus, I will trust Thee.  
516 Praise to the Holiest.

SAINT MARK THE EVANGELIST

April 25

203

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.

SAINTS' DAYS

---

- 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 Blessèd Four,  
And all the world rejoiceth  
To learn his gospel-lore.
- 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 ;

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

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 ;



SAINTS' DAYS

---

Be the Truth to light us  
To our home on high ;  
Be the Life within us  
That can never die.

King of saints, we praise Thee  
For the gospel light  
Borne by Thine apostles  
Through the realms of night.

WILLIAM EDGAR ENMAN, 1908.

*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

June 11

205

11.10.11.10.

*'Barnabas, which is, being interpreted, The Son of  
Consolation.'* Acts iv. 36.

1 **O** SON of GOD, our Captain of Salvation,  
Thyself by suffering schooled to human  
grief,

We bless Thee for Thy sons of consolation,  
Who follow in the steps of Thee their  
Chief :

2 Those whom Thy SPIRIT'S dread vocation  
severs

To lead the vanguard of Thy conquering  
host ;

Whose toilsome years are spent in brave  
endeavours

To bear Thy saving Name from coast to  
coast ;

## AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts  
grow stronger,  
And sends fresh warriors to the great  
campaign,  
Bids the lone convert feel estranged no  
longer,  
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,  
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,  
Soothe the sick bed, and share the chil-  
dren's mirth.
- 5 Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-oblation  
To cast his all at Thine apostles' feet ;  
He whose new name, through every Chris-  
tian nation,  
From age to age our thankful strains  
repeat.
- 6 Thus, LORD, Thy Barnabas in memory  
keeping,  
Still be Thy Church's watchword, ' Com-  
fort 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.

SAINTS' DAYS

THE NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST

June 24

206

6.6.6.6.8.8.

*'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,

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

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 harm,  
Thrice Blessèd THREE  
Heaven's endless day  
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 LAMB 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 ?

## SAINTS' DAYS

---

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.

### ST. PETER THE APOSTLE

June 29

208

8.8.8.6.

*' Upon this rock I will build My Church.'*  
St. Matt. xvi. 18.

- 1 **F**ORSAKEN once, and thrice denied,  
The risen LORD gave pardon free,  
Stood once again at Peter's side,  
And asked him, ' Lovest thou Me ? '
- 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,  
Went out, and wept his broken faith ;  
Strong as a rock through strife and fear,  
He served his LORD till death.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 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,  
Forgive our shame, wash out our sin ;  
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,  
And hearts to love Thee more. Amen.
- CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1875.

*Also the following :*

623 Take up thy cross.

ST. 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 tide,  
Thy summons glided o'er ;
- 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 ;

## SAINTS' DAYS

---

4 Who knelt beneath the olive shade,  
Who drank Thy cup of pain,  
And passed from Herod's flashing blade  
To see Thy face again.

5 LORD, give us grace, and give us love,  
Like him to leave behind  
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 firm 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.

505 Those eternal bowers.

541 Lord of all power and might.

### ST. BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE

August 24

210

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 starry host is known,  
Many a name, by man forgotten,  
Lives for ever round Thy throne ;  
Lights, which earth-born mists have dark-  
ened,  
There, are shining full and clear,  
Princes in the court of heaven,  
Nameless, unremembered here.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

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 saintly 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 patience,  
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 :*

286 O Thou Who makest souls to shine.

290 Go, labour on.

487 How beauteous are their feet.

ST. MATTHEW THE APOSTLE

September 21

211

L.M.

'He left all, rose up, and followed Him.' St. Luke v. 28.

1 'BEHOLD, the Master passeth by !'  
O seest thou not His pleading eye ?  
With low sad voice He calleth thee :  
Leave this vain world and follow Me.



## SAINTS' DAYS

---

- 2 O soul bowed down with harrowing care,  
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare ?  
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.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS

September 29

212

10.10.10.10.

*'The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of  
God shouted for joy.'* Job xxxviii. 7.

1 **S**TARS of the morning, so gloriously  
bright,  
Filled with celestial virtue and light,  
These that, where night never followeth day,  
Raise the 'Trisagion'<sup>1</sup> ever and aye :

2 These are Thy ministers, these dost Thou  
own,  
LORD GOD of Sabaoth, nearest Thy throne ;  
These are Thy messengers, these dost Thou  
send,  
Help of the helpless ones ! man to defend.

3 These keep the guard amidst Salem's dear  
bowers,  
Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers,  
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,  
Then when were ended the six days' employ,  
Then all the sons of GOD shouted for joy.

<sup>1</sup> In Greek, from which this hymn is translated,  
'Trisagion' is the same as the Latin 'Tersanctus' and  
the English 'Thrice-Holy.'

SAINTS' DAYS

5 Still let them succour us ; still let them fight,  
LORD of angelic hosts, battling for right ;  
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, Powers,  
Marshalled Might that never cowers.

3 Speeds the Archangel from His face,  
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.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

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.

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,  
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

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.

SAINTS' DAYS

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,  
They come from realms of peace above,  
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  
'Tis yours the 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.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

ST. 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 oppressed  
Has learned to hear the joyful sound  
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 guilty fears  
Through her, who to the SAVIOUR came  
With costly ointments and with tears !
- \*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 Blessèd Virgin's hymn of praise,  
The agèd 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 ;

SAINTS' DAYS

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.

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 :*

396 Father of mercies, in Thy Word.

550 Lord, Thy Word abideth.

ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE THE APOSTLES

October 28

217

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 **T**HOU Who sentest 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 champions  
Whom our hymns to-day proclaim ;  
One whose zeal by Thee enlightened  
Burned anew with nobler flame ;  
One, the kinsman of Thy childhood,  
Brought at last to know Thy Name.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

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- 3 Praise to Thee ! Thy fire within them  
Spake in love, and wrought in power ;  
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 breaking ;  
Hearts are failing, 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.  
333 Onward, Christian soldiers.  
421 Christian ! seek not yet repose.  
572 O happy band of pilgrims.



SAINTS' DAYS

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ALL SAINTS' DAY

November 1

218

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*'What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?'* Rev. vii. 13.

1 **W**HO are these like stars appearing,  
These, before GOD'S throne who  
stand?

Each a golden crown is wearing,  
Who are all this glorious band?  
Alleluia, hark! they sing,  
Praising loud their heavenly King.

2 Who are these in dazzling brightness,  
Clothed in GOD'S own righteousness?  
These, whose robes of purest whiteness  
Shall their lustre still possess,  
Still untouched by time's rude hand;  
Whence come all this glorious band?

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 sustained,  
Triumph through the Lamb have  
gained.

4 These are they whose hearts were  
Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
Who in prayer full oft have stood,  
With the GOD they glorified;  
Now, their painful conflict  
GOD has bid them weep no more.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

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. COY

219

10.10.14.

*'We also are compassed about with so great a cloud  
of witnesses.'* Heb. xii. 1.

1 **F**OR all the saints who from their labours rest,  
Who Thine by faith before the world confess,  
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blessed,  
Alleluia !

2 Thou wast their rock, their Captain, 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,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of  
gold.

Alleluia !

SAINTS' DAYS

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- 4 O blest communion ! fellowship divine !  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine ;  
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.  
Alleluia !
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are  
strong. Alleluia !
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west ;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their  
rest ;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.  
Alleluia !
- 7 But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious day ;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array :  
The King of glory passes on His way.  
Alleluia !
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's  
farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the count-  
less 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 **T**HE saints of GOD ! their conflict past,  
And life's long battle won at last,  
No more they need the shield or sword,  
They cast them down before their LORD :  
O happy saints, for ever blest,  
At JESUS' feet how safe your rest !

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

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- 2 The saints of GOD ! their wanderings done,  
No more their weary course they run,  
No more they faint, no more they fall,  
No foes oppress, no fears appal :  
O happy saints, for ever blest,  
In that dear home how sweet your rest !
- 3 The saints of GOD ! life's voyage o'er,  
Safe landed on that blissful shore,  
No stormy tempests now they dread,  
No roaring billows lift their head :  
O happy saints, for ever blest,  
In that calm haven of your rest !
- 4 The saints of GOD their vigil keep  
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,  
Till from the dust they too shall rise  
And soar triumphant to the skies :  
O happy saints, rejoice and sing :  
He quickly comes, your LORD and King !
- 5 O GOD of saints ! to Thee we cry ;  
O SAVIOUR ! plead for us on high ;  
O HOLY GHOST ! our Guide and Friend,  
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end ;  
That with all saints our rest may be  
In that bright Paradise with Thee. Amen.

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.

## SAINTS' DAYS

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- 494 Ten thousand times ten thousand.  
502 Jerusalem on high.  
555 Ho! 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 foundations, and in them  
the names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.'*

Rev. xxi. 14.

- 1 **T**HE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,  
The apostles' glory, let us sing ;  
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise  
Due hymns of thankful love and praise.
- 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 Theirs 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.
- 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 wouldst join to them on high  
Thy servants, who this grace implore,  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

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

'Ye shall sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes  
of Israel.' St. Luke xxii. 30.

- 1 **C**APTAINS 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.

223 FESTIVALS OF EVANGELISTS

C.M.

*'How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that  
bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.'* Isa. liii. 7.

- 1 **B**EHOLD 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 blessèd 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.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

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 **H**ARK, the sound of holy voices,  
Chanting at the crystal sea,  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !  
Alleluia ! LORD, to Thee :  
Multitudes which none can number,  
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,  
Washed them in the Blood of JESUS ;  
Tried they were, and firm they stood ;  
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,  
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
They have conquered death and Satan  
By the might of CHRIST the LORD.
- 4 Marching with Thy Cross, their banner,  
They have triumphed, following  
Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
Thee, their SAVIOUR and their King ;



## SAINTS' DAYS

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Gladly, LORD, with Thee they suffered ;  
Gladly, LORD, with Thee they died ;  
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 Blessèd 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 WORDSWORTH, 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 robes that shine so bright.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

- 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 beams  
    Diffuse eternal day.
- 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.

*'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 ;  
Wherefore these their sufferings showed  
Calvary repeated.
  
- 4 Up and follow, Christian men !  
Press through toil and sorrow ;  
Spurn the night of fear, and then,  
O the glorious morrow !

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

---

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.

227

S.M.

*'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.
- 2 For all Thy saints, O LORD,  
Accept our thankful cry,  
Who counted Thee their great reward,  
And strove in Thee to die.
- 3 Thine earthly members fit  
To join Thy saints above,  
In one communion ever knit,  
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.

'So great a cloud of witnesses.' Heb. xii. 1.

- 1 **G**IVE me the wings of faith, to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.
- 2 Once they were mourning here below,  
And 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 came ;  
They with united breath  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that He trod ;  
His zeal inspired their breast ;  
And, following their incarnate GOD,  
Possess the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,  
For His own pattern given ;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven. 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.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

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THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD

August 6

229

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 tent,  
For ever here abide ;  
And dwell in peace and full content,  
Dear Master, at Thy side.
- 5 But no ! 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 toil and pain ;  
O CHRIST, Thy strength impart ;  
Till we, transfigured too, shall reign  
For ever where Thou art. Amen.

REV. A. W. CHATFIELD, 1874.

*'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 lightning flame,  
The streams of heavenly radiance flow  
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 prayer,  
That lift our souls above,  
To go where want and sorrow are  
With lowly deeds of love.

AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

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.

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 storm, than earthquake, or than fire.

2 O Master, it is good to be  
With Thee, and with Thy faithful three :  
Here, where the apostle's heart of rock  
Is nerved against temptation's shock ;  
Here, where the Son of Thunder learns  
The thought that breathes, and word that  
burns ;  
Here, where on eagle's wings we move  
With him whose last best creed is love.

\*3 O Master, it is good to be  
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with Thee ;  
Watching the glistening raiment glow,  
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,  
The human lineaments that shine  
Irradiant with a light divine :  
Till we too change from grace to grace  
Gazing on that transfigured face.



## SAINTS' DAYS

---

- 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 7's.

*' My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed.' St. John vi. 55.*

- 1 **B**READ 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.

HOLY COMMUNION

233

Six 10's.

*'In every place incense shall be offered unto My Name,  
and a pure offering.'* Mal. i. 11.

- 1 **A**ND now, O FATHER, mindful of the love  
That bought us, once for all, on  
Calvary's Tree,  
And having with us Him that pleads above,  
We here present, we here spread forth to  
Thee  
That only Offering perfect in Thine eyes,  
The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.
- 2 Look, FATHER, look on His anointed face,  
And only look on us as found in Him ;  
Look not on our misusings of Thy grace,  
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim :  
For lo ! between our sins and their reward  
We set the Passion of Thy SON our LORD.
- 3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,  
By this prevailing presence we appeal ;  
O fold them closer to Thy mercy's breast,  
O do Thine utmost for their souls' true weal ;  
From tainting mischief keep them white and  
clear,  
And crown Thy gifts with strength to per-  
severe.
- 4 And so we come ; O draw us to Thy feet,  
Most patient SAVIOUR, Who canst love us  
still ;  
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.

## HOLY COMMUNION

---

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  
Didst give Thine only SON for us to die,  
The while He pleads at Thy right hand  
above,  
We in One SPIRIT now with faith draw  
nigh,  
And, as we eat this Bread and drink this  
Wine,  
Plead His once offered Sacrifice Divine.
- 2 We are not worthy to be called Thy sons,  
Nor gather up the fragments of Thy feast ;  
Yet look on us, Thy sorrowing contrite ones,  
On us in Him our Advocate and Priest,  
Whose robe is fringed with mercy's golden  
bells,  
Whose breastplate fathomless compassion  
tells.
- 3 O hear us, for Thou always hearest Him ;  
Behold us sprinkled with His precious  
Blood ;  
And from between the shadowing cherubim  
Shine forth, and grant us in this heavenly  
Food  
Foretastes of coming glory, and meanwhile  
A FATHER'S blessing and a FATHER'S smile.
- 4 Nor only, FATHER, in Thy presence here  
Low at Thy footstool for ourselves we pray,  
But for the loved ones to our hearts most  
near  
At home or toiling in far lands away :

## HOLY COMMUNION

---

O guard them, guide them, comfort and be-  
friend,

And keep them Thine unfaltering to the end.

5 And, FATHER, ere we leave Thy mercy-  
throne,

Bound by these sacred pledges, yet most  
free,

We give our hearts, and not our hearts alone,

But all we are and all we have to Thee ;

Glad free-will offerings all our pilgrim days,

Hereafter an eternity of praise. Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1889.

235

Six 7's.

' *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 '.

## HOLY COMMUNION

---

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, 1862.

236

9.8.9.8.

*'This do in remembrance of Me.'* St. Luke xxii. 19.

1 **B**READ of the world in mercy broken,  
Wine of the soul in mercy shed,  
By Whom the words of life were spoken,  
And in Whose death our sins are dead ;

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
Look on the tears by sinners shed ;  
And be Thy feast to us the token  
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

Amen.

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 o'erflow ?  
Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

2 Hail, sacred feast, which JESUS makes,  
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood !  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred Stream, that heavenly Food.

## HOLY COMMUNION

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- 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.

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 eat—  
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.
- 4 I come, O LORD !—for Thou dost call—  
To blend my pleading prayer with Thine ;  
To Thee I give myself—my all,  
And feed on Thee, and make Thee mine.
- Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1873.

HOLY COMMUNION

239

C.M.

'*This do in remembrance of Me.*' St. Luke xxii. 19.

- 1 **A**CCORDING to Thy gracious word,  
In meek humility,  
This will I do, my dying LORD.  
I will remember Thee.
- 2 Thy Body, broken for my sake,  
My Bread from heaven shall be ;  
Thy 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 come,  
JESU, remember me. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

HOLY COMMUNION

240

C.M.

*'Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldest 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 word  
Can set the sinner free.

2 I am not worthy; cold and bare  
The lodging of my soul;  
How canst Thou deign to enter there?  
LORD, speak, and make me whole.

3 I am not worthy; yet, my GOD,  
How can I say Thee nay;  
Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and Blood  
My ransom-price to pay?

4 O come! in this sweet 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 LORD  
Until He come.

2 His Body slain upon the tree,  
His life-blood, shed for us, we see;  
Thus faith shall read the mystery  
Until He come.



HOLY COMMUNION

---

- 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**RAW nigh and take the Body of the  
LORD,  
And drink the holy Blood for you out-  
poured.
- 2 Saved by that Body and that precious  
Blood,  
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to  
GOD.
- 3 Salvation's Giver, CHRIST, the only SON,  
By His dear Cross and Blood the victory  
won.
- 4 Offered was He for greatest and for least.  
Himself the Victim, and Himself the  
Priest.

## HOLY COMMUNION

---

- 5 Victims were offered by the law of old,  
Which in a type this heavenly mystery told.
- 6 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from  
shade,  
Now gives His holy grace His saints to aid ;
- 7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts  
sincere,  
And take the safeguard of salvation here.
- 8 He that in this world rules His saints and  
shields,  
To all believers life eternal yields.
- 9 With heavenly bread makes them that  
hunger whole,  
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.
- 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,  
Our spirits cleave to Thee, the Friend un-  
seen.
- 2 Vouchsafe that all who on Thy bounty feed  
May heed Thy love, and prize Thy gifts  
indeed.
- 3 Make every heart that is Thy dwelling-place  
A watered garden filled with fruits of grace.

## HOLY COMMUNION

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- 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,  
That all may know Thou hast been with us  
here.
- 7 O grant us peace, that by Thy peace pos-  
sessed,  
Thy life within us we may manifest.
- 8 So shall we pass our days in holy fear,  
In joyful consciousness that Thou art near.
- 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 **H**ERE, O my LORD, I see Thee face to  
face ;  
Here faith can touch and handle things  
unseen ;  
Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy  
grace,  
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

## HOLY COMMUNION

---

- 2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of God ;  
Here drink with Thee the royal Wine of  
heaven ;  
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,  
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- 3 I have no help but Thine ; nor do I need  
Another arm save Thine to lean upon ;  
It is enough, my LORD, enough indeed ;  
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might  
alone.
- 4 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness ;  
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing  
Blood :  
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—  
Thy Blood, Thy righteousness, O LORD,  
my GOD ! Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1855.

245

10.10.10.10.

*' I am that Bread of life.'* St. John vi. 48.

- 1 **T**HEE we adore, O hidden SAVIOUR, Thee,  
Who in Thy sacrament dost deign  
to be ;  
Both flesh and spirit at Thy presence fail,  
Yet here Thy presence we devoutly hail.
- 2 O blest Memorial of our dying LORD,  
Who living Bread to men doth here afford !  
O may our souls for ever feed on Thee,  
And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.



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HOLY COMMUNION

3 Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD,  
Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing  
Blood ;

Increase our faith and love, that we may  
know

The hope and peace which from Thy pre-  
sence flow.

4 O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see,  
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,  
To gaze on Thee unveiled, 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 **N**OT worthy, LORD, to gather up the  
crumbs

With trembling hand that from Thy table  
fall,

A weary heavy-laden sinner comes,

To plead Thy promise and obey Thy call.

2 I am not worthy to be thought Thy child,  
Nor sit the last and lowest at Thy board ;

Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,—  
I only ask one reconciling word.

3 I hear Thy voice : Thou bidst me come and  
rest.

I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy piercèd feet ;  
Thou bidst me take my place,—a welcome  
guest

Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

HOLY COMMUNION

4 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,  
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee :  
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,  
LORD, let me sup with Thee : sup Thou  
with me. Amen.

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, 1866.



HOLY COMMUNION

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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 **N**OW, 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 supplying,  
Gives Himself with His own hand.
- 4 Word-made-flesh true bread He maketh  
By His word His Flesh to be ;  
Wine His Blood ; which who so taketh  
Must from carnal thoughts be free ;  
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,  
Shows true hearts the mystery.

HOLY COMMUNION

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PART 2.

5 Therefore we, before Him bending,  
This great Sacrament revere ;  
Types and shadows have their ending,  
For the newer rite is here ;  
Faith, our outward sense befriending,  
Makes our inward vision clear.

6 Glory let us give, and blessing  
To the FATHER, and the SON,  
Honour, might, and praise addressing,  
While eternal ages run ;  
Ever too 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 **L**ORD, 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.

HOLY COMMUNION

---

3 Though the lowliest form doth veil Thee  
As of old in Bethlehem,  
Here as there Thine angels hail Thee,  
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.  
Alleluia,  
We in worship join with them.

4 Paschal Lamb, Thine offering, finished  
Once for all when Thou wast slain,  
In its fulness undiminished  
Shall for evermore remain,  
Alleluia,  
Cleansing souls from every stain.

5 Life-imparting heavenly Manna,  
Stricken rock with streaming side,  
Heaven and earth with loud Hosanna  
Worship Thee, the Lamb Who died,  
Alleluia,  
Risen, ascended, glorified ! Amen.

CANON G. H. BURNES, 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 flow,  
The Manna from above.

HOLY COMMUNION

---

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 **O**NCE, 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 noontide hour.

5 His Manhood pleads where now it lives  
On heaven's eternal throne,  
And where in mystic rite He gives  
Its presence to His own.

HOLY COMMUNION

---

6 And so we show Thy death, O LORD,  
Till Thou again appear ;  
And feel, when we approach Thy board,  
We have an altar here.

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, 1866.

252

C.M.

*' It is the voice of my Beloved that knocketh.'*  
Song of Solomon v. 2.

1 **T**HE sun is set, the twilight o'er,  
The night-dews fall like rain :  
A Prince stands at a suppliant's door,  
And knocks, and knocks again.

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, unbar, unclose 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.

HOLY COMMUNION

---

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. xxiii. 5.

- 1 **J**ESU, 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 piercèd hand  
Till around Thy throne we stand  
In the bright and better land. Amen.

CANON R. H. BAYNES, 1864.

## HOLY COMMUNION

254

L.M.

*'As the living Fa'her 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 **T**HE heavenly WORD proceeding forth,  
Yet leaving not the FATHER'S side,  
Accomplishing His work on earth  
Had reached at length life's eventide.
- 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, their 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.
- from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent., by  
REV. J. M. NEALE, 1854, and REV. E. CASWALL, 1849.

HOLY COMMUNION

255

Six 10's.

*'That they all may be one.'* St. John xvii. 21.

- 1 **T**HOU, Who at Thy first Eucharist didst  
pray  
That all Thy Church might be for ever one,  
Grant us at every Eucharist to say  
With longing heart and soul, 'Thy will be  
done.'  
O may we all one Bread, one Body be,  
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.
- 2 For all Thy Church, O LORD, we intercede ;  
Make Thou our sad divisions soon to cease ;  
Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,  
By drawing all to Thee, O Prince of Peace ;  
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be,  
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.
- 3 We pray Thee too for wanderers from Thy  
old ;  
O bring 'hem back, Good Shepherd of the  
sheep,  
Back to the faith which saints believed of old,  
Back to the Church which still that faith  
doth keep ;  
Soon may we all one Bread, one Body be,  
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.
- 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 to be  
One with the TRINITY in UNITY. Amen.

COLONEL W. H. TURTON, 1881.



HOLY COMMUNION

256

8.7.8.7.D.

*'I am the living Bread.'* St. John vi. 51.

- 1 **I**N 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 **J**ESU, Thou Joy of loving hearts !  
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men !  
From the best bliss that earth imparts  
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

## HOLY COMMUNION

---

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;  
Thou savest those that on Thee call ;  
To them that seek Thee Thou art good :  
To them that find Thee All in all.
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still ;  
We drink of Thee the Fountain-head,  
And 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. viii. 17.

- 1 **W**E 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.

## HOLY COMMUNION

---

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.

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,  
Though sight and touch have failed us,  
And faith perceives alone ;

## HOLY COMMUNION

---

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.

HOLY COMMUNION

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260

6.6.6.6.8.8.

*'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.

HOLY COMMUNION

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- 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 SWEET 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 blessèd pledge within,  
That we are loved of Thee.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 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.

263

7.7.7.7.

*' Lord, to whom shall we go ? ' St. John vi. 68.*

- 1 LORD, 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 inspires ;  
And the food must be divine  
Which each new-born soul desires.
- 3 LORD, to whom except to Thee  
Shall we go when ills betide ?  
Who except Thyself can be  
Hope and help and strength and guide ?
- 4 Who can cleanse the soul from sin,  
Hear the prayer, and seal the vow ?  
Who can fill the void within,  
Blessèd SAVIOUR, who but Thou ?
- 5 Therefore evermore I'll give  
Laud and praise, my GOD, to Thee ;  
Evermore in Thee I live,  
Evermore live Thou in me. Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863.

## HOLY COMMUNION

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*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.

## HOLY BAPTISM

264

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 ;  
And may the brow that wears His cross  
Hereafter share His crown. Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1832.



HOLY BAPTISM

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 grácious 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 ús, behold,  
We bring our child to Thee ;  
Thou tender Shepherd, take *him* tó Thy fold,  
Thine own for aye to be ;  
Defend *him* through this earthly strife,  
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* spírit 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 commánd'st is  
done ;  
We speak, but Thine the might ;  
This child hath scarce yet seen our eárthly 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.

HOLY BAPTISM

266

8.7.8.7.

*'He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them  
in His bosom.'* Isa. xl. 11.

- 1 SAVIOUR, Who Thy flock art feeding  
With the Shepherd's kindest care,  
All the feeble gently leading,  
While the lambs Thy bosom share :
  - 2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in Thy gracious arm ;  
There, we know, Thy word believing,  
Only there, secure from harm.
  - 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 'TIS done ! that new and heavenly birth  
Which re-creates the sons of earth,  
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin  
A soul which JESUS died to win.
- 2 O ye who came that babe to lay  
Within a SAVIOUR'S arms to-day,  
Watch well and guard with careful eye  
The heir of immortality.

## HOLY BAPTISM

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3 Teach *him* to know a FATHER'S love,  
And seek for happiness above,  
To CHRIST *his* heart and treasure give,  
And in the SPIRIT ever live ;

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,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
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 COME, 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*, 1776.

HOLY BAPTISM

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,  
From strength to strength, till each,  
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.

## HOLY BAPTISM

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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.

## CONFIRMATION

270

C.M.

*'With my whole heart have I sought Thee, O let me not go  
wrong out of Thy commandments.'* 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.

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 word  
To Thee be ever given ;  
Then life shall be Thy service, LORD,  
And death the gate of heaven. Amen.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848.

CONFIRMATION

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271

8.7.8.7.

'*My sheep . . . shall never perish.*' St. John x. 27, 28.

- 1 **T**HINE 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 confession 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 WORDSWORTH, 1869.

CONFIRMATION

---

272

Six 7's.

*' My Father, Thou art the Guide of my youth.'*  
Jer. iii. 4.

- 1 **H**OLY 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,  
Thou hast been their constant Guide,  
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 blessèd SPIRIT, come,  
Make each heart Thy happy home.

Amen.

ARCHBISHOP W. D. MACLAGAN, 1873.

CONFIRMATION

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 **A**WAKE, 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 ;  
And crown'd with victory, at Thy feet  
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 **C**OME, ever blessèd SPIRIT, come,  
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy  
home ;  
May each a living temple be,  
Hallowed for ever, LORD, to Thee.



## CONFIRMATION

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- 2 Enrich that temple's holy shrine  
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine :  
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,  
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.
- 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 :
- 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 WORDSWORTH, 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, blessèd 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 **T**HE voice that breathed o'er Eden,  
That earliest wedding day,  
The primal marriage blessing,  
It hath not passed away :
- 2 Still in the pure espousal  
Of Christian man and maid  
The **HOLY THREE** are with us  
The threefold grace is said.
- 3 For dower of blessèd children,  
For love and faith's sweet sake,  
For high mysterious union  
Which nought on earth may break ;
- 4 Be present, heavenly **FATHER**,  
To give away this bride,  
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam  
Out of his piercèd 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 Bridegroom,  
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,

HOLY MATRIMONY

---

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.'* Eph. v. 32.

- 1 **W**E 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.

HOLY MATRIMONY

277

11.10.11.10.

*'The Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught 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.
- 2 **O** perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance  
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,  
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,  
With childlike trust that fears nor pain  
nor death.
- 3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly  
sorrow,  
Grant them the peace which calms all  
earthly strife ;  
And to life's day the glorious unknown  
morrow  
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

Amen.

DOROTHY FRANCES GURNEY, 1883.

278

7.6.7.6.D.

*'Except the Lord build the house : their labour is but lost  
that build it.'* Ps. cxxvii. 1.

- 1 **O** FATHER all creating,  
Whose wisdom, love, and power  
First bound two lives together  
In Eden's primal hour,

## HOLY MATRIMONY

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- 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 guarded by Thy presence,  
From sin and strife kept free,  
Their lives may own Thy guidance,  
Their hearts be 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.  
530 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 **G**OD of the living, in Whose eyes  
Unveiled Thy whole creation lies,  
All souls are Thine ; we must not say  
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 toil 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 gave  
Thy SON to fill a human grave,  
That none might fear that world to see  
Where all are living unto Thee.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

---

5 O Breather into man of breath,  
O Holder of the keys of death,  
O Giver of the life within,  
Save us from death, the death of sin ;  
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. iii. 1.

1 **N**OW 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.

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.

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD

---

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, 1871.

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 **H**USH ! blessèd are the dead  
In JESUS' arms who rest,  
And lean their weary head  
For ever on His breast.

2 O beatific sight !  
No darkling veil between,  
They see the Light of Light,  
Whom here they loved unseen.

3 Them the Good Shepherd leads,  
Where storms are never rife,  
In tranquil dewy meads  
Beside the Fount of Life.



BURIAL OF THE DEAD

---

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.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

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- 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.

283

AT THE BURIAL OF A CHILD

P.M.

*'He hath blessed thy children within thee.'* Ps. cxlvii. 13.

- 1 **T**ENDER Shepherd, Thou hast stilled  
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping ;  
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  
Now it dwells with Thee in light.
- 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.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

284

Eight 7's.

'*Is it well with the child? . . . It is well.*' 2 Kings iv. 26.

1 SAFELY, safely gathered in,  
S No more sorrow, no more sin,  
No more childish griefs or fears,  
No more sadness, no more tears ;  
For the life, so young and fair,  
Now hath passed from earthly care :  
God Himself the soul will keep,  
Giving His belovèd 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.  
218 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.

## BURIAL OF THE DEAD

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- 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, ye disconsolate.  
444 Days and moments quickly flying.  
455 For ever with the Lord.  
477 Hark ! hark, 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.  
608 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 **C**HRI**S**T is gone up ; yet e'er He passed  
From earth, in heaven to reign,  
He formed one holy Church to last  
Till He should come again.

EMBER DAYS

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- 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  
With light from brighter worlds above,  
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,  
That so Thy Church may holier live,  
And every lamp more brightly burn.
- 3 Give those that teach pure hearts and wise,  
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by  
prayer :  
Themselves first training for the skies,  
They best will raise their people there.

## EMBER DAYS

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- 4 Give those that learn the willing ear,  
The spirit meek, the guileless mind ;  
Such gifts will make the lowliest here  
Far better than a kingdom find.
- 5 O bless the shepherd ; bless the sheep :  
That guide and guided both be one ;  
One in the faithful watch they keep  
Until this hurrying life be done.
- 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 ARMSTRONG, 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 beauteous are their feet.  
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.  
670 Ye servants of the Lord.

## ORDINATION

287

L.M.

*' Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness.'*

Ps. cxxxii. 9.

- 1 **L**ORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on high,  
And Thine ordained servants bless ;  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.
- 2 Within Thy temple when they stand,  
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,  
SAVIOUR, like stars in Thy right hand,  
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

## ORDINATION

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- 3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,  
Firmness with meekness, from above,  
To bear Thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost love :
- 4 To watch, and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.
- 5 So, when their work is finished here,  
May they in hope their charge resign :  
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 **L**ORD of the living harvest  
That whitens 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.

## ORDINATION

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3 Be with them, GOD the FATHER ;  
Be with them, GOD the SON ;  
And GOD the HOLY SPIRIT,—  
Most blessèd 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.  
540 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak.  
670 Ye servants of the Lord.

## LAY 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 flame,  
That so with one accord  
Our lips may tell Thy Name ;



LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

---

Give Thou the hearing ear,  
Fix Thou the wandering thought,  
That those we teach may hear  
The great things Thou hast wrought.

3 Speak Thou for us, O LORD,  
In all we say of Thee ;  
According to Thy word  
Let all our teaching be ;  
That so Thy lambs may know  
Their own true Shepherd's voice,  
Where'er He leads them go,  
And in His love rejoice.

4 Live Thou within us, LORD ;  
Thy mind and will be ours ;  
Be thou beloved, adored,  
And served, with all our powers ;  
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, 1889.

290

L.M.

*' Always abounding in the work of the Lord.'*

1 Cor. xv. 58.

- 1 **G**O, labour on ; spend, and be spent,—  
Thy joy to do the FATHER'S will ;  
It is the way the Master went ;  
Should not the servant tread it still ?
- 2 Go, labour on ; your hands are weak,  
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down :  
Yet falter not ; the prize you seek  
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.

## LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

---

- 3 Go, labour on while it is day,  
The world's dark night is hastening on ;  
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away ;  
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 wide,  
The torch that lights time's thickest  
gloom.
- 5 On, faint not, keep watch and pray ;  
Be wise the erring soul to win ;  
Go forth into the world's highway,  
Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice ;  
For toil comes rest, for exile home ;  
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,  
The midnight 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 Thee  
In closer, dearer company,  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

---

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 **T**HE Son of Consolation !  
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 !  
O name of soothing balm !  
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 !  
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.

LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

---

4 The Son of Consolation !

LORD, hear our humble prayer,  
That each of us Thy children  
This blessèd 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 them  
'Ye did it unto Me !'  
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 7's.

'Master, what shall we do ?' St. Luke iii. 12.

1 **J**ESUS, Master, Whom I serve,  
Though so feebly and so ill,  
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve  
All Thy bidding to fulfil ;  
Open Thou mine eyes to see  
All the work Thou hast for me.

2 **L**ORD, 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.

## LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

---

3 JESUS, Master, wilt Thou use  
One who owes Thee more than all ?  
As Thou wilt ! I would not choose ;  
Only let me hear Thy call.  
JESUS ! let me always be  
In Thy service glad and free. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1869.

*Also the following :*

195 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.

## MISSIONS

294

L.M.

'Turn us again, O God.' Ps. lxxx. 3.

1 **A**LMIGHTY God, Whose only SON  
O'er sin and death the triumph won,  
And ever lives to intercede  
For souls who Thy sweet mercy need :

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.

## MISSIONS

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- 3 There are who never yet have heard  
The tidings of Thy blessèd 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 selfish ease, or toil, or strife :
- 5 And many 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 **A**RM of the LORD, awake, awake,  
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake ;  
And let the world adoring see  
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.
- 2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,  
I am JEHOVAH, GOD alone ;  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.

MISSIONS

- 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,  
While all around him waves the golden grain?  
And to each servant does the Master say,  
'Go work to-day.'
- 2 Come, labour on.  
Claim the high calling angels cannot share—  
To young and old the gospel-gladness bear :  
Redcem the time ; its hours too swiftly fly.  
The night draws nigh.
- 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 here :  
By feeblest agents can our GOD fulfil  
His righteous will.

MISSIONS

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.D.

‘Come over . . . and help us.’ Acts xvi. 9.

- 1 **F**ROM Greenland’s icy mountains,  
From India’s coral strand,  
Where Afric’s sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error’s chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o’er Ceylon’s isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile,  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of GOD are strown,  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah’s Name.



## MISSIONS

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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 **F**LING out the banner ! let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide ;  
The sun that lights its shining folds,  
The Cross on which the SAVIOUR died.
- 2 Fling out the banner ! angels bend  
In anxious silence o'er the sign ;  
And vainly seek to comprehend  
The 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 ;  
Our only hope, the Crucified !

MISSIONS

6 Fling out the banner, wide and high,  
Seaward and skyward let it shine ;  
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours ;  
We conquer only in that sign. Amen.

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,  
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness at Thy coming light ;  
Confusion, order in Thy path ;  
Souls without strength inspire with might ;  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Baptize the nations ; far and nigh  
The triumphs of the Cross record ;  
The Name of JESUS glorify,  
Till every kindred call Him LORD.
- 5 GOD from eternity hath willed  
All flesh shall His salvation see ;  
So be the FATHER'S love fulfilled,  
The SAVIOUR'S sufferings crowned through  
Thee. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1823.

## MISSIONS

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300

8.7.8.7.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, 'Be it so,  
And Thine, LORD, all the glory!'  
They preach His birth, His life, His cross,  
The love of His atonement,  
For Whom they count the world but loss,  
His Easter, His enthronement.
  
- 2 Hark, hark, the trump of jubilee  
Proclaims to every nation,  
From pole to pole, by land and sea,  
Glad tidings of salvation:  
As nearer draws the day of doom,  
While still the battle rages,  
The heavenly 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 evangels,  
Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,  
The LORD of saints and angels:

## MISSIONS

Of Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,  
Triune, Who changest 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,  
He is watching o'er you, messengers of  
heaven.
- 2 Go, Thou mighty Captain, conquering on  
Thy way ;  
Night upon the mountains changes into day ;  
Idols bow before Thee, heathen temples fall ;  
Soon the world shall own Thee victor over  
all.
- 3 O Thou blessèd 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 knowledge 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 :

## MISSIONS

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Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin, to  
set their captives free,  
That the earth may be filled with the glory  
of GOD as the waters cover the sea.

- 5 All we can do is nothing worth, unless GOD  
blesses the deed,  
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide, till GOD  
gives life to the seed ;  
Yet nearer and nearer draws the time—the  
time that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled with the glory  
of GOD as the waters cover the sea.

Amen.

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.

## MISSIONS

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- 3 Hark, it mingles with the raptures  
Of the armies of the sky,  
Who have passed through tribulation  
Into perfect rest on high,  
Clothed in robes of spotless beauty,  
Pains 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,  
Kings and priests henceforth for ever  
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 victorious ;  
All the earth shall own His sway ;  
He will make His kingdom glorious ;  
He will reign through endless day.
- 2 Nations now from GOD estrangèd  
Then shall see a glorious light ;  
Night to day shall then be changèd,  
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,  
Mourning seek the LORD their GOD ;  
Look on Him whom once they piercèd,  
Own and kiss the chastening rod.

MISSIONS

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, 1806.

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 toiling sons and daughters  
In the harvest may be blest.  
Tell the tidings of salvation  
'Mid the storms of Labrador ;  
Speak the word of consolation  
By the lone Pacific shore.
- 2 Where the forests old are falling,  
Yielding place to lawn and lea ;  
Where the fisher plies his calling  
'Mid the perils of the sea ;  
Where the tide of commerce rushes  
Through the city's crowded street,  
And unpitying mammon crushes  
Poor and weak beneath his feet ;
- 3 Where our brothers, sowing, reaping,  
Delving for the hidden ore,  
Now with joy and now with 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.



## MISSIONS

---

- 4 Tell how tenderly He careth  
For the weary and oppressed,  
How their burdens all He beareth,  
As He leads them to His rest ;  
Tell that He, the LORD from heaven,  
Died for all and lives again,  
All through Him may be forgiven,  
All with Him in glory reign.
- 5 Tell His love beyond all telling,  
Seeking, following those who flee,  
Love rebellious hearts compelling  
To His service glad and free.  
Thus a precious harvest gather,  
North and south and east and west,  
To the glory of the FATHER,  
SON, and SPIRIT ever blest. Amen.

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. xvi. 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,  
Waft them on to India's plains.

## MISSIONS

---

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 weeping ?  
When shall break the promised day ?  
See the whitening harvest languish,  
Waiting still the labourers' toil ;  
Was it vain, Thy SON'S deep anguish ?  
Shall the strong retain the spoil ?

## MISSIONS

---

- 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 the end : Thy Church completed,  
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 keeping ;  
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 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,  
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be ;  
By Thy pains and consolations  
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee :  
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,  
Be it to the nations told ;  
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,  
And Thy mercy manifold.
- 2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,  
Pants for Thee each mortal breast ;  
Human tears for Thee are flowing,  
Human hearts in Thee would rest ;

MISSIONS

---

Thirsting, as for dews of even,  
As the new-mown grass for rain,  
Thee they seek, as GOD of heaven,  
Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.

- 3 SAVIOUR, lo! the isles are waiting,  
Stretched the hand, and strained the  
sight,  
For Thy SPIRIT new creating,  
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light ;  
Give the word, and of the preacher  
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,  
Till on earth by every creature  
Glory to the Lamb be sung. Amen.

BISHOP A. C. COXE, 1851.

309

10.10.7.

*'They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest.'*  
Isa. ix. 3.

- 1 LORD of the harvest ! it is right and meet  
That we should lay our first-fruits at  
Thy feet  
With joyful Alleluia.
- 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 sup-  
pliant cry  
To festal Alleluia.

## MISSIONS

---

- 4 So sing we now in tune with that great  
song,  
That all the age of ages shall prolong,  
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,  
Hast bid the net be cast anew, to Thee  
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.

MISSIONS

12 Glory to GOD! the Church in patience  
cries ;

Glory to GOD! the Church at rest replies,  
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 trump is sounding,  
The trump 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.

## MISSIONS

---

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 appears  
GOD'S well-belovèd SON ;  
He brings a train of brighter years ;  
His kingdom is begun.  
He comes, a guilty world to bless  
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3 O FATHER, haste the promised hour,  
When at His feet shall lie  
All rule, authority, and power,  
Beneath the ample sky ;  
When He shall reign from pole to pole,  
The LORD of every human soul :

## MISSIONS

---

- 4 When all shall heed the words He said  
Amid their daily cares,  
And by the loving life He led  
Shall seek to pattern theirs ;  
And He Who conquered death shall win  
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 fulfilling  
To tell to all the world that GOD is  
Light ;  
That He Who made all nations is not willing  
One soul should perish, lost in shades of  
night :  
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,  
Tidings of JESUS, redemption and  
release.
- 2 Behold, how many thousands still are lying  
Bound in the darksome prison-house of  
sin,  
With none to tell them of the SAVIOUR'S  
dying,  
Or of the life He died for them to win.  
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.



## MISSIONS

- 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 vic-  
torious ;  
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.  
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace  
Tidings of JESUS, redemption and  
release. Amen.

MARY A. THOMAS

313

*'And the Lord said unto me Behold I have sent My  
messengers in thy mouth.'* Jer. 1:9

I SEND Thou, O LORD, Thy messengers  
Swift messengers before Thy face,  
The heralds of Thy wonderful grace,  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

## MISSIONS

- 2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King !  
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring ;  
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring ;  
Send them where Thou wilt come.
- 3 To bring good news to souls in sin ;  
The bruised and broken hearts to win :  
In every place to bring them in  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
- 4 Gird each one with the SPIRIT'S sword  
The sword of Thine own dear Word ;  
And make them conquerors, conquering Word,  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.
- 5 Raise up, O LORD the Holy Ghost,  
From this broad land a company most,  
Their steadfast aim to seek the lost,  
Where Thou Thyself wilt come. Amen.

MA. C. GATES, 1888.

314

7.7.7.7.

'Take . . . the sword of the Spirit which is the Word of  
God' Eph.

- 1 **S**OLDIERS 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 cease ;  
To the outcast and forlorn  
Speak of mercy and of peace.
- 6 Guard the helpless ; seek the strayed ;  
Comfort troubles ; banish grief ;  
In the might of GOD arrayed  
Scatter sin and unbelief.
- 7 Be the banner still unfurled,  
Still unsheathed the SPIRIT'S sword,  
Till the kingdoms of the world  
Are the kingdom of the LORD. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864.

315

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*'Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.'* St. Matt. xxviii. 20.

- 1 **S**PEED Thy servants, SAVIOUR, speed  
them :  
Thou art LORD of winds and waves ;  
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them ;  
Now they go to free the slaves ;  
Be Thou with them :  
'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.

## MISSIONS

---

- 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.

MISSIONS

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,  
Guide them from their darkness drear.
- 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 ! lead us o'er :  
When we seek them,  
Let Thy SPIRIT go before. Amen.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852.

317

7.6.7.6.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 :

## MISSIONS

---

- The lands so long enshrouded  
In darkness deep and drear  
Are longing that the tidings  
Of GOD's love they may hear.
- 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,

## MISSIONS

---

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 **T**HE 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, abroad, where'er  
By sea or shore abiding  
His Name and sign 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.

## MISSIONS

---

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 love shall rest. Amen.

CARA B. EVANS.

319

Six 8's.

*'The Master is come, and calleth for thee.'* St. John xi. 28.

1 **T**HE 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 !'



## MISSIONS

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- 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.

320

7.6.7.6.D.

‘ *Early shall my prayer come before Thee.*’  
Ps. lxxxviii. 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.

MISSIONS

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3 Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thine onward way ;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay :  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home ;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim—'The LORD is come!'

Amen.

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,  
And by the Love which loved them all  
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 Macedon ;  
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.'

## MISSIONS

---

- 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 JESUS, 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.

## MISSIONS

---

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,  
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.

## MISSIONS

---

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.

ANON.

*Also the following :*

- 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 :  
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,  
Giver of all !

ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

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- 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 Blessèd 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 forgiven,  
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,  
FATHER, what can to Thee be given,  
Who givest all ?
- 7 To Thee, from Whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,  
O may we ever with Thee live,  
Giver of all ! Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 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 ;

## ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

---

- 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 believe  
That more happy and more blessed  
'Tis to give than to receive.
- 3 Wondrous 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,  
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, 1868.

ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

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 **S**AVIOUR, Thou hast freely given  
All the blessings we enjoy,  
Earthly store and bread of heaven,  
Love and peace without alloy ;



ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS.

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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 all art inspirest—  
Science, skill, are Thine.  
Of Thine own, &c.

## ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

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- 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,  
Blessèd 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. CHILDS CLARKE, 1893.

ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

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 blessest us  
To Thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 O, hearts are bruised and dead,  
And homes are bare and cold,  
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,  
Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,  
To tend the lone and fatherless  
Is angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release,  
To GOD the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy Word,  
Though dim our faith may be ;  
Whate'er for Thine we do, O LORD,  
We do it unto Thee. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1853.

*Also the following :*

564 Thy life was given for me.

621 Take my life, and let it be.

## ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

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329

SUITABLE FOR HOSPITAL SUNDAY.

8.7.8.7.7.7.

*'They brought unto Him all sick people . . . and He healed them.'* St. Matt. iv. 24.

- 1 **T**HOU 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, cleansèd, healed,—  
One in Thee together meet,  
Pardoned, at Thy judgment-seat.

Amen.

REV. GODFREY THRING, 1870.

ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

330

D.C.M.

*'They . . . brought unto Him all that were diseased.'*

St. Matt. xiv. 35.

- 1 **T**HINE arm, O LORD, in days of old  
Was strong to heal and save ;  
It triumphed o'er disease and death,  
O'er darkness and the grave.  
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,  
'The palsied and the lame,  
The leper with his tainted life,  
The sick with fevered frame.
- 2 And lo ! Thy touch brought life and health,  
Gave speech and strength and sight ;  
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed  
Owned Thee, the LORD of Light.  
And now, O LORD, be near to bless,  
Almighty as of yore,  
In crowded street, by restless couch,  
As by Gennesareth's shore.
- 3 Though love and might no longer heal  
By touch, or word, or look,  
Though they who do Thy work must read  
Thy laws in nature's book ;  
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.

ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

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To hands that work and eyes that see  
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,  
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,  
May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

DEAN E. H. PLUMPTRE, 1867.

*Also the following :*

21 At even, 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 **E**TERNAL FATHER, strong to save,  
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.
- 2 O SAVIOUR, Whose almighty word  
The winds and waves submissive heard,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep ;  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.
- 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.

FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL

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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 there 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,  
L Let our cry come unto Thee :  
Save from perils all who journey  
O'er the land, and on the sea,  
'Neath 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.

BY LAND OR BY WATER

---

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 knowledge of His will.'* Col. i. 9.

1 **H**OLY FATHER, in Thy mercy  
Hear our earnest prayer ;  
Keep our loved ones, in their absence,  
'Neath Thy care.

2 **J**ESUS, SAVIOUR, let Thy presence  
Be their light and guide ;  
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,  
At Thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,  
When in loneliness,  
In Thy love look down and comfort  
Their distress.

4 May the joy of Thy salvation  
Be their strength and stay ;  
May they love and may they praise Thee  
Day by day.



FOR DEPARTING OR ABSENT FRIENDS

---

5 HOLY SPIRIT, let Thy teaching  
Sanctify their life ;  
Send Thy grace, that they may conquer  
In the strife.

6 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
GOD the ONE in THREE,  
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep  
them

Near to Thee. Amen.

ISABELLA S. STEPHENSON, 1889.

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 them shall dwell.

4 With the strong word of faith  
We stay ourselves on Thee,  
That Thou. O LORD, in life and death,  
Their help shalt be ;

FOR DEPARTING OR ABSENT FRIENDS

---

5 Then the bright word of hope  
Shall on our parting gleam,  
And tell of joys beyond the scope  
Of earth-born dream.

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

9.8.8.9.

' 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 !<sup>1</sup>

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.

<sup>1</sup> A musical setting (second tune) is provided for use  
when the refrain is omitted.

## FOR DEPARTING OR ABSENT FRIENDS

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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 ! 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 !  
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. xlvi. 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.

IN TIMES OF WAR

---

- 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. xxix. 11.

- 1 GREAT GOD of hosts, our ears have heard,  
Our fathers oft have told,  
What wonders Thou hast done for them,  
Thy glorious deeds of old.
- 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 ours ;  
Our only LORD and King ;  
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.

F. OSLER, 1836.

338

P.M.

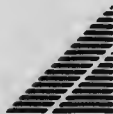
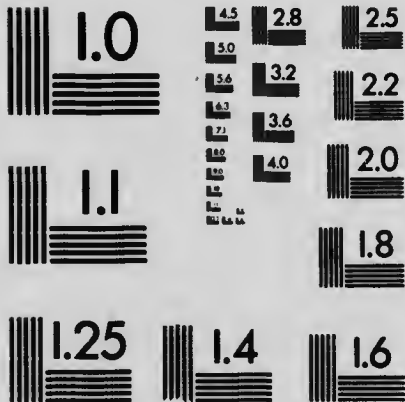
*'Peace shall be upon Israel.'* Ps. cxxv. 5.

- 1 GOD the all-terrible ! King, Who ordainest  
Thunder Thy clarion, lightning Thy sword ;  
Show forth Thy pity on high where Thou reignest :  
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD !



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IN TIMES OF WAR

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- 2 GOD the almighty One ! wisely ordaining  
Judgments unsearchable, famine and  
sword ;  
Over the tumult of war Thou art reigning :  
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD !
- 3 GOD the all-merciful ! earth hath forsaken  
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted Thy  
word ;  
Bid not Thy wrath in its terrors awaken :  
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD !
- 4 GOD the all-righteous One ! man hath defied  
Thee ;  
Yet to eternity standeth Thy word ;  
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside  
Thee :  
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD !
- 5 GOD the all-wise ! by the fire of Thy chasten-  
ing  
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,  
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,  
Peace to the nations, and praise to the  
LORD. Amen.

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842 ; and REV. JOHN ELLERTON,  
1870.

'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 distress,  
 And all they do and bear.
- 3 The battle's issue hangs on Thee ;  
 In Thy firm hand the scales we see  
 Of mortal loss and gain :  
 And tidings carried swift as thought  
 'Twixt land and land to Thee are 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 yield  
 Their souls, do Thou be nigh !  
 Give peace within the heart distressed,  
 And peace on earth, and, last and best,  
 Thy peace beyond the sky. Amen.

ELIZABETH WORDSWORTH, 1885.



340

Six 8's.

*'They shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks: 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 upraise  
 Strong captains to defend the right,  
 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 Divine,  
 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,  
 The pain that serves a nation's will;  
 Thy comfort stills the mourner's cries,  
 And love is crowned by sacrifice.

## IN TIMES OF WAR

- 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

341

Six 7's.

*'Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.'*  
St. Luke xi. 2.

- 1 **W**HAT our FATHER does is well ;  
Blessèd 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 ?

IN TIMES OF SCARCITY

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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 **R**EJOICE to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation ;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation ;  
His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name ;  
For He is GOD alone  
Who hath His mercy 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 ;

## THANKSGIVING

---

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 salvation ;  
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 **N**OW thank we all our GOD,  
With heart and hands and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom His world rejoices ;  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours to-day.

- 2 O may this bounteous GOD  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessed peace to cheer us ;

## THANKSGIVING

---

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.

## HARVEST

- 344 *Paraphrase of Psalm cxxvi.* 7.7.7.7.  
1 PRAISE, O praise our GOD and King ;  
Hymns of adoration sing ;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.  
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.

## HARVEST

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- 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 bid 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.

**P**RAISE to GOD, immortal praise,  
For the love that crowns our days ;  
Bounteous source of every joy,  
Let Thy praise our tongues employ :

## HARVEST

---

- 2 For the blessings of the fields,  
For the stores the garden yields,  
Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain :
- 3 All that spring with bounteous hand  
Scatters o'er the smiling land :  
All that liberal autumn pours  
From her rich o'erflowing stores :
- 4 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.

- 1 **C**OME, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home !  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin :  
GOD, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied :  
Come to GOD's own temple, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home !
- 2 All the world is GOD's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield ;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown ;  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear :  
LORD of harvest, grant that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

## HARVEST

---

3 For the LORD our GOD shall come,  
And shall take His harvest home;  
From His field shall in that day  
All offences purge away ;  
Give His angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast ;  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, LORD, quickly come  
To Thy final harvest-home !  
Gather Thou Thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;  
There, for ever purified,  
In Thy presence to abide :  
Come, with all Thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious harvest-home. Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1844.

347

8.7.8.7.D.

'*Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.*' Ps. lxx. 11.

1 **T**O Thee, O LORD, our hearts we raise,  
In hymns of adoration ;  
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise,  
With shouts of exultation.  
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,  
The hills with joy are ringing ;  
The valleys stand so thick with corn,  
That even they are singing.

2 And now, on this our festal day,  
Thy bounteous hand confessing,  
Upon Thine altar, LORD, we lay  
The first-fruits of Thy blessing :



## HARVEST

---

By Thee the souls of men are fed  
With gifts of grace supernal ;  
Thou Who dost give us daily bread,  
Give us the Bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,  
And often toil seems dreary,  
But labour ends with sunset ray,  
And rest is for the weary.  
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,  
Stand at the last accepted,  
CHRIST'S golden sheaves for evermore  
To garners bright elected !

4 O blessèd is that land of God,  
Where saints abide for ever ;  
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,  
Where flows the crystal river.  
The strains of all its holy throng  
With ours to-day are blending ;  
Thrice blessèd is that harvest song  
Which never hath an ending ! Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1864.

348

P.M.

*'The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord : and Thou givest them their meat in due season.'* Ps. cxlv. 15.

1 **W**E 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.

## HARVEST

---

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 way the 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 CAMPBELL.

## HARVEST

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 **G**OD the WORD, the sun maturing  
With his blessèd 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 **G**OD 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,  
Whatso'er the life-long story  
Of our joy or of our grief,  
May be garnered up in glory  
As Thine own elected sheaf.

## HARVEST

---

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.
- 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,

## HARVEST

---

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 **T**HE 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.

## HARVEST

---

- 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  
With souls that wear CHRIST's raiment,  
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 flameth evermore.  
O holy, awful Reaper,  
Have mercy in the day  
Thou puttest 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 **H**EAR 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.

## HARVEST

---

- 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 ;  
For them by day the golden corn we reap,  
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 children's cry,—  
FATHER, give us this day our daily bread !  
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,  
Grant us to join Thy harvest home above.  
Amen.

WM. HENRY GILL, 1896 ;  
vv. 4 and 5 added in 1904.

## HARVEST

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*Also the following:*

324 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea.

397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.

468 God of mercy, God of grace.

### 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).



FOR NATIONAL OCCASIONS

354

L.M.

*'As the garden of the Lord.'* Gen. xiii. 10.

- 1 **P**RAISE to our GOD, Whose 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 burn ;  
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. lxxvii. 3.

- 1 **L**ORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,  
Hear us from Thy bright abode,  
While our hearts, with deep devotion,  
Own their great and gracious GOD :

FOR NATIONAL OCCASIONS

---

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. lxxvii. 5, 6.*

1 **F**ROM ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own Thee LORD,  
And, filled with true devotion,  
Obey Thy sovereign word.

FOR NATIONAL OCCASIONS

---

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 ;  
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.

*'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  
 The white-robed saints are casting ;  
 While all the shining courts on high  
 With angel-songs are ringing,  
 O let Thy children venture nigh,  
 Their lowly homage bringing.
  
- 2 For every heart, made glad by Thee,  
 With thankful praise is swelling ;  
 And every tongue, with joy set free,  
 Its happy theme is telling.  
 Thou hast been mindful of Thine own,  
 And lo ! we come confessing—  
 'Tis Thou hast dowered our Empire's throne  
 With countless years of blessing.
  
- 3 Lead on, O LORD, Thy people still,  
 New grace and wisdom giving,  
 To larger love and purer will,  
 And nobler heights of living.  
 And, while of all Thy love below  
 They chant the gracious story,  
 O teach them first Thy CHRIST to know,  
 And magnify His glory. Amen.

BISHOP W. WALSHAM HOW, 1897.

*'Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God.'*  
Deut. viii. 11.

- 1 **G**OD of our fathers, known of old,  
Lord of our far-flung battle line,  
Beneath Whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine :  
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 2 The tumult and the shouting dies ;  
The captains and the kings depart ;  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart :  
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 3 Far called our navies melt away,  
On dune and headland sinks the fire ;  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre !  
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose  
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,  
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,  
Or lesser breeds without the law :  
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard ;  
All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
And guarding calls not Thee to guard :  
For frantic boast and foolish word,  
Thy mercy on Thy people, LORD. Amen.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897.

FOR NATIONAL OCCASIONS

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*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 **F**AITH of our fathers ! living still  
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword ;  
O how our hearts beat high with joy  
Whene'er we hear that glorious word !  
Faith of our fathers ! holy faith !  
We will be true to thee till death !

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free ;  
How sweet would be their children's fate,  
If they, like them, could die for thee !  
Faith of our fathers ! &c.

3 Faith of our fathers ! we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and artuous life.  
Faith of our fathers ! &c. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

*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  
To dwell in temples made with hands ;
- 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,  
The hands that work preserve from ill,  
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-blessèd 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 ;  
With saints above we hymn Thy praise  
In notes of exultation :  
They, round Thy throne a shining throng,  
Stand, Thy dread might confessing :  
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.  
And when within this shrine we kneel,  
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.



## DEDICATION OF SPECIAL OFFERINGS

---

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, 1898.

*Also the following :*

400 Angel-voices, ever singing.

485 Holy off'rings, rich and rare.

## DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

362

PART I.

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 fashionèd.
- 3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,  
They are open evermore ;  
And by virtue of His merits  
Thither faithful souls do soar,  
Who for CHRIST'S dear Name in this world  
Pain and tribulation bore.

## DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

---

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 Foundation,  
CHRIST the Head and Corner-stone,  
Chosen of the LORD, and precious,  
Binding all the Church in one,  
Holy Sion'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.

## DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

---

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
What they gain from Thee for ever  
With the blessed to retain,  
And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.

5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

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

*Also the following :*

- 387 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 **L**IFT the strain of high thanksgiving,  
Tread 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.

## RESTORATION OF A CHURCH

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- 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 is standing  
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 Sion'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 priesthood,  
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-blessèd THREE in ONE !  
Threelfold 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, 1869.

## ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

365

8.7.8.7.D.

*'Look down from Thy holy habitation . . . and bless Thy people.'* Deut. xxvi. 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,  
For the SPIRIT'S grace we praise Thee,  
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 communion,  
Matin prayer and Evensong ;

## ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

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For the lessons Thou hast taught us—  
Taught by joy and taught by pain—  
LORD, for all Thy countless blessings,  
We uplift our festal strain.

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,—  
They who worshipped here before us,  
One with us their latest seed.

6 Grant us Thine own Royal Priesthood,  
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 CHURCHYARD

*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 way,  
And granted us success.
- 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,  
Whose love hath helped us on our way,  
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.  
650 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.

'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.
- 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.



TEMPERANCE

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 **T**EMPLE 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 weakness,  
We pray to Thee for grace,  
For power to fight the battle,  
For speed to run the race ;

## TEMPERANCE

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- 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 spring  
Like to the glorious Body  
Of CHRIST, our LORD and King.
- 4 The pure in heart are blessèd,  
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 ;

## TEMPERANCE

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Sing we with saints and angels,  
Before the heavenly throne,  
To GOD the HOLY SPIRIT ;  
Sing to the THREE in ONE. Amen.  
BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 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 sorrow.
- 658 We are soldiers of Christ.
- 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 **L**ORD of life and King of glory,  
Who didst deign 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 blessèd Mother  
Thee, the world's Redeemer, bore,  
Thou hast crowned us with an honour  
Women never knew before ;  
And that we may bear it meety  
We must seek Thine aid the more.
- 3 Grant us, then, pure hearts and patient,  
That in all we do or say  
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

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- 4 When our growing sons and daughters  
Look on life with eager eyes,  
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 **G**RACIOUS SAVIOUR, Who didst honour  
Womankind 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 **J**ESU, 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.

## FOR MOTHERS

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.

## 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 **L**ORD, behold us with Thy blessing  
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.

\* This verse is suitable for meetings of the Mothers'  
Union.

FOR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE USE

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- 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 **L**ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
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  
Knowledge pure and love unfeigned.

FOR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE USE

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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. BUCKOLL, 1843.

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,  
Weary, I know it, of the press and  
throng ;  
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of  
toil,  
And in My quiet strength again be strong.
- 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.

FOR QUIET DAYS, OR A RETREAT

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- 4 Come ye and rest : the journey is too great,  
And ye will faint beside the way and sink ;  
The Bread of life is here for you to eat,  
And here for you the Wine of love to  
drink.
- 5 Then, fresh from converse with your LORD,  
return  
And work till daylight softens into even :  
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 descried,  
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.



FOR QUIET DAYS, OR A RETREAT

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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 perfect in every good  
work to do His will.' Heb. xiii. 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.

FOR THE PARISH

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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 Food supported,  
O be they firm and strong,  
To follow all things holy,  
To flee from all things wrong.

: LORD, banish strife and variance,  
Knit sundered hearts in one ;  
And bind us all together  
In love to Thy dear SON.  
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,

## PROCESSIONAL

---

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 JESU, 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, &c.

REV. T. J. POTTER, 1860.

PROCESSIONAL.

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,  
That the sons of the day may greet Him.  
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,  
With the banner of CHRIST before us,  
With His eyes of love looking down from  
above,  
And His holy arm spread o'er us.  
We march, &c. Amen.

REV. G. MOULTRIE, 1865.

PROCESSIONAL

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 confiding,  
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,  
Of the LORD Who came from heaven ;  
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  
That have held the world in sorrow ;  
And the broken heart shall forget its smart,  
And shall hail a joyful morrow.  
We fight with wrong, and our weapon strong  
Is the love which hate shall banish ;  
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 con-  
fessed,  
And shall sing the finished story.  
March on, &c. Amen.

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1887.

PROCESSIONAL

379

6.5.6.5.D.

*'Him hath God exalted . . . to be a Prince and a Saviour.'* Acts v. 31.

1 **G**OLDEN 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 blessèd place,  
Calling them to glory,  
Sending them His grace ;  
His bright nome preparing,  
Faithful ones, for you ;  
JESUS ever liveth,  
Ever loveth too.

All His suffering, &c. Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1871.

PROCESSIONAL

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380

6.5.6.5 D.

*'He that is not with Me is against Me.'* St. Matt. xii. 30.

1 **W**HO 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.

PROCESSIONAL

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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 **J**ESUS, Thou hast willed it,  
That Thy Church should be  
One in faith and spirit,  
Ever one in Thee.  
We the cross are bearing,  
Once on JESUS laid ;  
We the prayer are praying,  
That our Master prayed.



PROCESSIONAL

---

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 weary,  
Waiting for the day ;  
When the Church uniting,  
In one host shall fight,  
'Gainst 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 ;

PROCESSIONAL

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.D.

'Rejoice in the Lord always.' Phil. iv. 4.

1 **O**N 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 !

PROCESSIONAL

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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 safety,  
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.

PROCESSIONAL

383

6.5.6.5.D.

'He went forth conquering, and to conquer.' Rev. vi. 2.

- 1 **O**NWARD, 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 banner  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.
- 2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee ;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory !  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise ;  
Brothers, lift your voices ;  
Loud your anthems raise.  
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.

PROCESSIONAL

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4 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane ;  
But the Church of JESUS  
Constant will remain ·  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail ;  
We have CHRIST'S own promise,  
And that cannot fail.  
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,  
This 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 **F**ORWARD ! 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 ?

PROCESSIONAL

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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 ;

PROCESSIONAL

---

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,  
Blessèd THREE in ONE,  
Be by men and angels  
Endless honour done.  
Weak are earthly praises,  
Dull the songs of night ;  
Forward into triumph,  
Forward into light. Amen.

DEAN ALFORD, 1871.

385

S.M

*' Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise  
the Name of the Lord.'* Ps. cxlviii. 12.

1 **R**EJOICE, 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

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- 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 ;  
Whilst answering echoes upward float,  
Like wreaths of incense cloud.
- 5 With voice as full and strong  
As ocean's surging praise,  
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,  
The psalms of ancient days.
- 6 Yes on, through life's long path,  
Still chanting as ye go,  
From youth to age, by night and day,  
In gladness and in woe.
- 7 Still lift your standard high,  
Still march in firm array,  
As warriors through the darkness toil  
Till dawns the golden day.
- 8 At last the march shall end,  
The wearied ones shall rest,  
The pilgrims find their FATHER'S home,  
Jerusalem the blest.
- 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.



PROCESSIONAL

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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 ;  
We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
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 ;  
We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
Our gracious LORD and King.

3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth,  
All grace and power divine ;  
The glory that excelleth,  
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 ;

## PROCESSIONAL

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Then shall we praise and bless Thee  
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.
- 394 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.
- 653 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 **A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice ;  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,  
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.
- 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.
- 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 alene ;  
He can create, and He destroy.

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 thankful songs ;  
High as the heavens our voices raise ;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is Thy command ;  
Vast as eternity Thy love ;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth 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 blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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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 serener 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,  
And we shall be where tempests cease,  
And surges swell no more :  
Then, O my LORD, prepare  
My soul for that calm day ;  
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.
  
- 4 A few more struggles here,  
A few more partings o'er,  
A few more toils, a few more tears,  
And we shall weep no more :

GENERAL HYMNS

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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.

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 mail of craft and power  
He weareth in this hour ;  
On earth is not his fellow.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,  
Full soon were we down-ridden ;  
But for us fights the proper Man,  
Whom GOD Himself hath bidden.

## GENERAL HYMNS

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Ask ye, Who is this same ?  
CHRIST JESUS is His Name,  
The LORD SABAOTH'S SON ;  
He, and no other one,  
Shall conquer in the battle.

\*3 And were this world all devils o'er  
And watching to devour us,  
We lay it not to heart so sore ;  
Not they can overpower us.  
And let the prince of ill  
Look grim as e'er he will,  
He harms us not a whit :  
For why ?—his doom is writ ;  
A word shall quickly slay him.

4 GOD'S Word, for all their craft and force,  
One moment will not linger,  
But, spite of hell, shall have its course ;  
'Tis written by His finger.  
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

8.7.8.7.

'*Looking unto Jesus.*' Heb. xii. 2.

1 ALL 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 All for JESUS—Thou wilt give us  
Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour,  
None can move us from Thy presence,  
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 Thee  
In the solemn sacrament.
  - 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.



GENERAL HYMNS

4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
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.
- 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 be true,  
The wormwood and the gall  
Go spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him LORD of all.

GENERAL HYMNS

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, 1741.

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 **A**LL ye who seek for sure relief  
In trouble and distress  
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,  
Or grieve the soul oppress
- 2 **JESUS**, Who gave Himself for you  
Up on 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 of rest;  
*'All ye that labour come unto Me,  
And I will give you rest.'*
- 4 O **JESUS**, Joy of sinners here,  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

396

C.M.

*'Thy Word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart.'* Jer. xv. 16.

- 1 **F**ATHER 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 **A**LLELUIA ! sing to JESUS !  
His the sceptre, His the throne ;  
Alleluia ! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone ;

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 received Him,  
When the forty days were o'er,  
Shall our hearts forget His promise,  
' I am with you evermore ' ?
- 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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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.

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 ;  
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray ;  
Thy love has blest the wide world's won-  
drous story,  
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.
- 2 O Holy FATHER, Who hast led Thy children  
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,  
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,  
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild be-  
haviour,  
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,  
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 im-  
ploring  
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  
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,  
For being what Thou art.
- 3 For Thou art GOD, the One, the Same,  
O'er all things high and bright ;  
And round us, when we speak Thy Name,  
There spreads a heaven of light.
- 4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell  
On excellence divine ;  
To know that nought in man can tell  
How fair Thy beauties shine !
- 5 O Thou, above all blessing blest,  
O'er thanks exalted far,  
Thy very greatness is a rest  
To weaklings as we are ;

GENERAL HYMNS

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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.

*'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 ;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
For Thy praise design ;  
Craftsman's art and music's measure  
For Thy pleasure  
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 voices,  
In our choicest  
Psalmody.

GENERAL HYMNS

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4 Honour, glory, might, and merit,  
Thine shall ever be,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
Blessèd TRINITY !  
Of the best that Thou hast given,  
Earth and heaven  
Render Thee. Amen.

REV. F. POTT, 1861.

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-seat,  
Where JESUS answers prayer ;  
There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh :  
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,  
And such, O LORD, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed,  
By war without, and fears within,  
I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding Place,  
That, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him Thou hast died.
- 5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,  
To bear the Cross and shame,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious Name !

Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.



GENERAL HYMNS

402

C.M.

*'O hold Thou up my goings in Thy paths : that my footsteps slip not.'* Ps. xvii. 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 distress ?  
'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and coming  
Be at rest !'
- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my Guide ?  
'In His feet and hands are wound-prints,  
And His side.'

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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, struggling,  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 !
- 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 :  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 enthrone Him ;  
There let Him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true :  
Crown Him as your Captain  
In temptation's hour ;  
Let His will enfold you  
In its light and power.
- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

407

P.M.

*'Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.'* St. John i. 29.

- 1 **B**EHOLD 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 piercèd 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 within,  
And keep me pure from every sin,  
Till life be past.
- 3 Behold the Lamb of GOD !  
All hail, Incarnate WORD,  
Thou everlasting LORD,  
SAVIOUR most blest ;  
Fill us with love that never faints,  
Grant us with all Thy blessèd 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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.
- 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, 1818.

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 one,  
Our comforts and our cares.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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,  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
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 GOD,  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what Thou dost love,  
And do what Thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,  
Until my heart is pure ;  
Until 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  
Glows with Thy fire divine.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 blessèd throng—  
All holy is their spotless robe,  
All holy is their song !
- 4 There is no death in heaven ;  
For they who gain that shore  
Have won their immortality,  
And they can die no more.
- 5 **L**ORD JESU, be our Guide ;  
O lead us safely on,  
Till night and grief and sin and death  
Are past, and heaven is won ! Amen.

REV. F. M. KNOLLIS, 1859.

GENERAL HYMNS

412

PART 1.

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 !  
Short toil, eternal rest ;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest !
- 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 d. y.
- 7 There grief is turned to pleasure :  
Such pleasure as below  
No human voice can utter,  
No human heart can know.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 blessèd country,  
The home of GOD's elect !  
O sweet and blessèd 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 ;  
Toil, man, to gain that light ;  
Send hope before to grasp it,  
Till hope be lost in sight.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of GOD'S elect !  
O sweet and blessèd 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
And medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.
- 2 O one, O only mansion,  
O Paradise of joy,  
Where tears are ever banished,  
And smiles have no alloy ;  
The 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 far away.  
Upon the Rock of ages  
They raise thy holy tower ;  
Thine is the victor's laurel,  
And thine the golden dower.
- 5 O sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of GOD's elect !  
O sweet and blessèd country  
That eager hearts expect !

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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.
- 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 blessèd  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

4 O sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of GOD's elect !  
O sweet and blessèd 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 Round 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, Hcly, 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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 :  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies His head with the beasts of the  
stall ;  
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and SAVIOUR of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom and offerings divine ?  
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the  
ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the  
mine ?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure ;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.



GENERAL HYMNS

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine  
aid :

Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Amen.

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 sweet  
Is upward drawn to GOD.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay ;  
The rose that blooms beneath the hill  
Must shortly fade away.

4 O Thou, Whose infant feet were found  
Within Thy FATHER'S shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue  
crowned,  
Were all alike divine :

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

419

C.M.

*'As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.'* Rom. viii. 14.

1 **C**OME, HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise ;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.

3 Dear LORD, and shall 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.

*'Casting all your care upon Him.'* 1 Pet. v. 7.

1 **C**AST 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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, 1894.

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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.

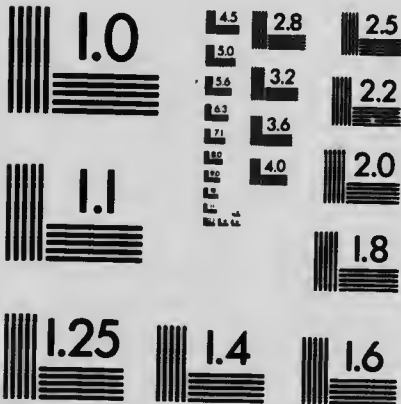
*'The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion  
with songs.'* Isa. xxxv. 10.

- 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing ;  
Sing 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.



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GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 CHRIST 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.



GENERAL HYMNS

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. xlvi. 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 rampart !  
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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 fail our hand,  
When our love shall not prefer thee  
Let His love forget our land :—  
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 Atonement  
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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

So to Thee we sing in union,  
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. lxii. 2.

1 **P**RAISE the Rock of our salvation,  
Laud His Name from zone to zone ;  
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,  
Paved with gold like crystal bright ;  
Gates of pearl, and walls of jasper,  
Emerald and chrysolite.  
Broad and lofty tower its ramparts ;  
At its gates twelve angels stand ;  
On its wall twelve names are graven,  
Of the apostles' chosen band.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 earth's 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  
That we must take to dwell with GOD.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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  
Vouchsafe within our souls to dwell ;  
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,  
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.
- 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 ;  
If Thou be our preventing Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 Latin (10th cent.) by REV. E. CASWALL,  
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 ;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

430

L.M.

*'The Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.'* Ps. cxxxiii. 3.

- 1 **C**OMMAND 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.
- 3 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 naught 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 **H**OW sweet the hour of closing day !  
When all is peaceful and serene,  
And the broad sun's 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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

8.7 S.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.

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 **L**OVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

2 **J**ESU, 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. 18.

- 1 **C**OME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,  
 Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel ;  
 Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell  
 your anguish ;  
 Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot  
 heal.
- 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,  
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure ;  
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,  
 ' Earth has no 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 **C**OME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,  
 And lighten with celestial fire ;  
 Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,  
 Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 2 Thy blessèd unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness 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 blessèd voice of JESUS,  
Which comes to hearts opprest ;  
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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
And we had lost our way ;  
But morning brings us gladness  
And songs the break of day.

3 ' Come unto Me, ye fainting,  
And I will give you life.'  
O cheering voice of JESUS,  
Which comes to 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, 1867.

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 !

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 Thyself 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.

## GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 !
- 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 **C**OME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,  
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise ;  
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.

## GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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,  
Reigning where He was before.
- 4 High on yon celestial mountains  
Stands His gem-built throne, all bright,  
Midst unending alleluias  
Bursting 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 pilgrims ;  
Who shall pluck you from His hand ?  
Pledged He stands for your salvation,  
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.



GENERAL HYMNS

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 blessèd Light Divine,  
Shine within these hearts of Thine,  
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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 **C**REATOR 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 inspire ;  
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring  
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high  
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy ;  
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 9th cent. by JOHN DRYDEN.

GENERAL HYMNS

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443

D.S.M.

*'And on His head were many crowns.'* Rev. xix. 12.

1 **C**ROWN Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne ;  
Hark ! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own :  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him Who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,  
The GOD Incarnate born,  
Whose arm those crimson trophies won  
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,  
But downward bends his burning eye  
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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

His reign shall know no end,  
And round His piercèd 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 praise shall never, never fail,  
Throughout eternity. Amen.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851.

444

8.7.8.7.

PART 1.

*' So teach us to remember our days : that we may apply our  
hearts unto wisdom.' Ps. xc. 12.*

- 1 **D**AYS and moments quickly flying  
Blend the living with the dead ;  
Soon will you and I be lying  
Each within our narrow bed.
- 2 Soon our souls to GOD Who gave them  
Will have sped their rapid flight :  
Able now by grace to save them  
O that while we can we might !
- 3 **J**ESU, infinite Redeemer,  
Maker of this mighty frame,  
Teach, O teach us to remember  
What we are, and whence we came ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

4 Whence we came, and whither wending ;  
Soon we must through darkness go,  
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. Amen.

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 Wise 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,  
Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice ;  
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 mankind,  
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 heard  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the LORD,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O hills of hills above,  
Where JESUS knelt to share with Thee  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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** SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man  
Find rest except in Thee ?  
Thine was the warfare with his foe,  
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,  
And Thine the victory.
- 2 How came the everlasting SON,  
The LORD of Life, to die ?  
Why didst Thou meet the tempter's power,  
Why, JESUS, in Thy dying hour,  
Endure such agony ?
- 3 To save us by Thy precious Blood,  
To make us one in Thee,  
Thy thorny crown, Thy Cross, Thy strife,  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 choosest for Thine  
The weak and the poor :  
To frail earthen vessels  
And things of no worth  
Entrustest 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 :



GENERAL HYMNS

---

As when the dread trumpets  
Went forth at Thy word,  
And one long blast shattered  
The Canaanites' wall.

5 O loud be their trump,  
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 !  
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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of days,  
Pavilioned in splendour,  
And girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might,  
O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space ;  
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 stablished 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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 hasting 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 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.'*  
Ps. lxiii. 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.

451

S.M.

*'He . . . offered one sacrifice for sins.'* Heb. x. 12.

- 1 **N**OT all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 But CHRIST, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away ;  
A sacrifice of nobler name  
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of Thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see  
The burdens Thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the cursèd tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove ;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing His 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,  
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet ;  
Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,  
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise
- 2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless  
care,  
And all Thy works from day to day declare :  
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned ?  
Does not Thine arm encircle us around ?
- 3 Alas ! unworthy of Thy boundless love,  
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove ;  
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,  
Returning sinners to a FATHER'S home.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 O by that Name in Whom all fulness dwells,  
O by that Love which every love excels,  
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 **F**ATHER, before Thy throne of light  
The guardian angels bend,  
And ever in Thy presence bright  
Their psalms adoring blend ;  
And casting down each golden crown  
Beside the crystal sea,  
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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

With them to raise our notes of praise,  
With them Thy love to own ;  
That childhood's flower and manhood'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 **F**ATHER of all, from land and sea  
The nations sing, 'Thine, LORD, are we,  
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 ;  
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own  
Of their two walls the Corner-stone,  
Making them 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.
- 6 Join high and low, join young and old,  
In love that never waxes cold ;  
Under one Shepherd, in one Fold,  
Make us all one.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 WORDSWORTH, 1872.

455

D.S.M.

' And so shall we ever be with the Lord.' 1 Thess. iv. 17.

- 1 ' **F**OR ever with the LORD !'  
Amen ; so let it be ;  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'Tis immortality.  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.
- 2 My FATHER'S house on high,  
Home of my soul, how near !  
At times to faith's foreseeing eye  
Thy golden gates appear !  
Ah ! then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

3 'For ever with the LORD !'  
FATHER, if 'tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word  
Even here to me fulfil.  
Be Thou at my right hand,  
Then can I never fail ;  
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand ;  
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So when my latest breath  
Shall rend the veil in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 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, 1805.

457

L.M.

*'Fight the good fight of faith.'* 1 Tim. vi. 12.

- 1 **F**IGHT the good fight with all thy might,  
CHRIST is thy strength, and CHRIST  
thy right ;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.
- 2 Run the straight race through GOD's good  
grace,  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face ;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, 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.

458

6.4.6.4.D.

*'Be of good cheer ; it is I ; be not afraid.'*

St. Matt. xiv. 27.

- 1 **F**IERCE was the wi'd billow,  
Dark was the night ;  
Oars laboured heavily,  
Foam glimmered white.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 ;  
Wail 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. I. NEALE.

459

8.8.8.3.

*' And He arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still.'* St. Mark iv. 39.

1 **F**IERCE 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.'

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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. xxxiii. 5.

- 1 **F**OR 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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

6.6.8.6.4.7.

*'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 ;  
There we shall dwell in endless peace,  
And never hunger more.  
Alleluia !  
We are travelling home to heaven !

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 !

5 How sweet the prospect is !  
It cheers the pilgrim's breast,  
As journeying through the wilderness,  
We seek the promised rest !  
Alleluia !  
We are travelling home to heaven !

Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1802.

462

L.M.

*' There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee  
from above the mercy-seat.' Exod. xxv. 22.*

- 1 **F**ROM 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 ;  
Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
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 ?

GENERAL HYMNS

---

4 There, there on eagle wing we soar,  
And time and sense seem all no more,  
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

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 **G**OD 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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464

Six 7's.

*'Yea, Lord: I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God.'* St. John xi. 27.

- 1 **G**OD 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.



GENERAL HYMNS

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465

7.6.7.6.D.

*'Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.'*  
Exod. xiv. 15.

- 1 **G**O 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. TUTTIETT, 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 **G**REAT 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 **G**OD 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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. lxxxvii. 3.

- 1 **G**LORIOUS 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 ;  
Daily on the manna feeding  
Which He gives them when they pray.

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 spoken,  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;  
Laws, which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance He hath made.

GENERAL HYMNS

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

GENERAL HYMNS

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6 From the overshadowing  
Of Thy gold and silver wing  
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,  
Holy, heavenly love. Amen.

BISHOP CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862.

471

7.7.7.5.

*'Hide not Thine ear at my weeping, at my cry.'*  
Lam. iii. 42.

1 **L**ORD 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,  
Captive, 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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472

7.7.7.5.

*'At Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.'*  
Ps. xvi. 11.

- 1 **W**HEN 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 **G**UIDE me, O Thou great JEHOVAH,  
Pilgrim through this barren land ;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty ;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand :  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow ;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through :  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside ;  
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.'*  
Exod. 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 reverence.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

- Him alone  
GOD we own,  
Him our GOD and SAVIOUR :  
Praise His Name for ever.
- 2 GOD reveals His presence—  
Hear the harps resounding !  
See the hosts the throne surrounding !  
' Holy, Holy, Holy,'  
Hear the hymn ascending,  
Angels, saints, their voices blending !  
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 ; *altd.* 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 despisèd JESUS,  
Hail, thou Galilean King :  
Thou didst suffer to redeem us,  
Thou didst free salvation bring.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 JESU, 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 blessing  
Thou art worthy to receive :  
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. lxxii. 19.

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

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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.

477

P.M.

'The night is far spent, the day is at hand.' Rom. xiii. 12.

- i **H**ARK! hark, my soul! angelic songs are  
swelling  
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-  
beat shore :

## GENERAL HYMNS

---

How sweet the truth those blessed strains  
are telling

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
Angels of JESUS, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of  
the night !

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
'Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you  
come ;'

And through the dark, its echoes sweetly  
ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home.  
Angels of JESUS, &c.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls, by thousands meekly steal-  
ing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to  
Thee.

Angels of JESUS, &c.

4 Rest comes at length ; though life be long  
and dreary,  
The day must dawn, and darksome night  
be past ;  
Faith's journey ends in 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 keep-  
ing,  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs  
above ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 pilgrims 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 **H**AIL ! 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 sages,  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 **H**ARK! my soul, it is the LORD;  
'Tis thy SAVIOUR; hear His word;  
JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee:  
'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?
- 2 'I delivered thee when bound,  
And when bleeding healed thy wound,  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 'Can a woman's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done:  
Partner of My throne shalt be;  
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?'
- 6 LORD, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is cold and faint:  
Yet I love Thee, and adore;  
O for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768.

GENERAL HYMNS

480

7.7.7.7.

*'Thou art a place to hide me in.'* Ps. xxxii. 8.

- 1 **J**ESU, 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 L. EV. 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 **H**ARK, '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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 2 Call to each wakening 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.



' *O how amiable are Thy dwellings : Thou Lord of hosts !*  
Ps. lxxxiv. 1.

- 1 **P**LEASANT are Thy courts above  
     In the land of light and love ;  
     Pleasant are Thy courts below  
     In this land of sin and woe :  
     O my spirit longs and faints  
     For the converse of Thy saints,  
     For the brightness of Thy face,  
     For Thy 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 **L**ORD, 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 ; .

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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.

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 !  
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 like,  
Eternal Loveliness !
- 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.

*'Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.'*  
Song of Solomon i. 3.

- 1 **H**OW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds  
In a believer's ear !  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast ;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name ! the rock on which I build !  
My shield and hiding-place !  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace !
- 4 JESUS ! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My LORD, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought ;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath ;  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death ! Amen.

REV. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

*'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,  
Claspèd 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 :  
CHRIST, present them ; GOD, receive them.
- 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  
Off'rings of imperfect praise,

GENERAL HYMNS

---

Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,  
Crying, Holy, Holy, Holy,  
On Thine altar laid we leave them :  
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive them.

Amen.

REV. J. S. 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,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word !  
What more can He say than to you He hath  
said,  
You who unto JESUS for refuge have fled ?
- 2 Fear not, He is with thee ; O be not dis-  
mayed !  
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, omnipotent hand.
- 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,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 for-  
sake. 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,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found.

4 How blessèd are our eyes  
That see this heavenly light !  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 !  
Thy hand from every snare and foe  
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

REV. TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800.

GENERAL HYMNS

489

8.7.8.8.7.

'*Lovest thou Me ?*' St. John xxi. 17.

- 1 **I** ADORE Thee, I adore Thee,  
 Glorious ere the world began ;  
 Yet more wonderful Thou shinest,  
 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 image pure renew me,  
 Let me evermore be Thine. Amen.

REV. W. J. SPARROW SIMPSON, 1887.

490

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

'*I am a stranger with Thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.*' Ps. xxxix. 12.

- 1 **I**'M but a stranger here,  
 Heaven is my home,  
 Only a sojourner,  
 Heaven is my home.  
 Danger and sorrow stand  
 Round me on every hand ;  
 Heaven is my fatherland,  
 Heaven is my home.



GENERAL HYMNS

2 What though the tempests 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.

L. R. TAYLOR, 1836.

491

7.6.7.6.D.

' Without Me ye can do nothing. St. John xv. 5.

I I COULD not do without Thee,  
I COULD not be of the lost,  
Who by Thy precious Blood redeemed me  
At the tremendous cost ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 soul's strange deep longings,  
Interpreting its need ;  
No human heart could enter  
Each secret recess of mine,  
And soothe and hush and calm it,  
O my LORD, but Thine.

4 I cannot do without Thee,  
The stars 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.

*'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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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, . . . criel with a loud voice, saying, Salvation 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,  
As through the courts of heaven it rolled  
In wondrous harmonies.
- 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,  
In praise of Him Who died, and lives,  
Their one glad triumph-song.
- 3 I saw the Holy City,  
The New Jerusalem,  
Come down from heaven a Bride adorned  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 SAVIOUR, 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 death,  
Shall ever enter more.

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 thousand,  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed saints  
Throug up the steeps of light :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- '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,  
What knitting severed friendships up  
Where partings are no more !  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late ;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.
- 4 Bring near Thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power and reign :  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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,  
And the FATHER'S boundless love,  
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 streaming  
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the Cross are sanctified ;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 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.



GENERAL HYMNS

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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,

GENERAL HYMNS

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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 **L**O! 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,  
Howsoe'er distrest—  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

500

PART 1.

C.M.

*'That great city, the holy Jerusalem.'* Rev. xxi. 10.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM, 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 ?
- 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. BROMEHEAD, 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 ?

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 **J**ERUSALEM 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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 mission,  
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 committed unto  
Him.'* 2 Tim. i. 12.

- 1 **J**ESUS, I will trust Thee, trust Thee with  
my soul ;  
Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make  
me whole :

## GENERAL HYMNS

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There is none in heaven or on earth like  
Thee :

Thou hast died for sinners—therefore, LORD,  
for me.

2 JESUS, I will trust Thee, Name of matchless  
worth,

Spoken by the angel at Thy wondrous birth ;  
Written, and for ever, on Thy Cross of shame,  
Sinners read and worship, trusting in that  
Name.

3 JESUS, I will trust Thee, pondering Thy  
ways,

Full of love and mercy all Thine earthly  
days ;

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—

Only may I hearken, sitting at Thy feet.

5 JESUS, I will trust Thee, trust without  
a doubt :

Whosoever cometh, Thou wilt not cast out ;  
Faithful is Thy promise, precious is Thy  
Blood ;

These my soul's salvation, Thou my SAVIOUR  
GOD. Amen.

MARY J. WALKER, 1864.



GENERAL HYMNS

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505

11.11.11.11.

*'He that overcometh shall inherit all things.'*

Rev. xxi. 7.

- 1 **T**HOSE 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 unseen his  
choice :  
He who casts his burden down at JESUS'  
Cross—  
CHRIST'S reproach his guerdon, all beside but  
loss.
- 3 He who gladly barter all on earthly ground ;  
He who, like the martyrs, says 'I will be  
crowned' :  
He whose one oblation is a life of love,  
Knit in GOD'S salvation to the blest above.
- 4 Shame upon you, legions of the heavenly  
King,  
Citizens of regions past imagining !  
Why with pipe and tabor waste the hours of  
light,  
When He bids you labour, when He tells  
you, Fight ?

GENERAL HYMNS

---

5 JESU, LORD of glory, as we breast the tide,  
Whisper Thou the story of the other side ;  
Where the saints are casting crowns before  
Thy feet,  
Safe for everlasting, in Thyself complete.  
Amen.

*Tr.* (1862) from the Greek of St. John of Damascus,  
8th cent., by REV. J. M. NEALE.

506

8.7.8.7.4.7.

*' Let my supplication come before Thee : deliver me  
according to Thy word.'* Ps. cxix. 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 blindness,  
From the hardening power of sin,  
From all malice and unkindness,  
From the pride that lurks within,  
By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

3 When temptation sorely presses,  
In the day of Satan's power,  
In our times of deep distresses,  
In each dark and trying hour,  
By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 **J**ESU, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high ;  
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past ;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

2 Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;  
Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me :  
All my trust on Thee is stayed ;  
All my help from Thee I bring ;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

\*3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want ;  
More than all in Thee I find :  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is Thy Name ;  
I am all unrighteousness :  
False and full of sin I am ;  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

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

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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. PRYNNE, 1856.

509

6.6.6.6.

'Lord, save me.' St. Matt. xiv. 30.

- 1 **J**ESU, 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. lxxiii. 24.

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

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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. xxxv. 10.

1 **L**EADER of faithful souls, and guide  
Of all that travel to the sky,  
Come, and with us, e'en us abide,  
Who would on Thee alone rely;  
On Thee alone our spirits stay,  
While held in life's uneven way.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,  
This earth, we know, is not our place;  
But hasten through the vale of woe,  
And, restless to behold Thy face,  
Swift to our heavenly country move,  
Our everlasting home above.

GENERAL HYMNS

3 Through Thee, Who all our sins hast borne,  
    Freely and graciously forgiven,  
    With songs to Sion we return,  
    Contending for our native heaven ;  
    That palace of our glorious King,  
    We find it nearer while we sing.

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 **J**ESUS 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 frost,  
    His own creations were.

2 **J**ESUS 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 abode.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

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.

513

Six 7's.

*' For Thy Name's sake lead me, and guide me.'*  
Ps. xxxi. 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  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest—  
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,  
May I hear Thee say to me,  
' Fear not ! I will pilot thee !' Amen.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER, 1871.

GENERAL HYMNS

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514

D.C.M.

*' Behold the angels of God ascending and descending.'*  
Gen. xxv.ii. 12.

- 1 **I**T 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 c'er its Babel sounds  
The blessèd 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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 **J**ESU, these eyes have never seen  
That radiant form of Thine ;  
The veil of sense hangs dark between  
Thy blessèd 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 still  
Must rest in faith alone ;  
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, 1858.

GENERAL HYMNS

516

C.M.

'*The second man is the Lord from heaven.*' 1 Cor. xv. 47.

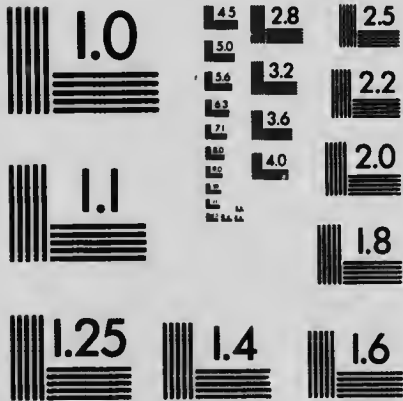
- 1 **P**RAISE to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise ;  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways.
- 2 O loving wisdom of our GOD !  
When all was sin and shame,  
A second Adam to the fight  
And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love ! that flesh and blood,  
Which did in Adam fail,  
Should strive afresh against 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.
- 5 O generous love ! that He Who smote  
In Man for man the foe,  
The double agony in Man  
For man should undergo,
- 6 And in the garden secretly,  
And on the Cross on high,  
Should teach His brethren, and inspire  
To suffer and to die.
- 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.



# MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

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GENERAL HYMNS

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 **J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 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;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
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 **J**ESUS, Name of wondrous love!  
Name all other names above!  
Unto which must every knee  
Bow in deep humility.
- 2 **J**ESUS, Name decreed of old,  
To the maiden Mother told,  
Kneeling in her lowly cell,  
By the angel Gabriel.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 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 righteousness.'*  
Isa. lxi. 10.

- 1 JESUS, Thy Blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day;  
For who aught to my charge shall lay?  
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.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

4 JESUS, be endless praise to Thee,  
Whose boundless mercy hath for me—  
For me a full atonement made,  
An everlasting ransom paid.

5 O let the dead now hear Thy voice ;  
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice ;  
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,  
JESUS, Thy Blood and righteousness. Amen.

*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 !

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 !

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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. Oswald 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 ;  
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,  
And every place is hallowed ground.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 2 For Thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind ;  
Such ever bring Thee where they come,  
And going take Thee to their home.
- 3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew ;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.
- 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care ;  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 5 LORD, we are few, but Thou art near ;  
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear ;  
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make all hearts, O LORD, Thine own.

Amen.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769.

524

L.M.

*'Continuing instant in prayer.'* Rom. xii. 12.

- 1 **W**HAT various hindrances we meet  
In coming to the mercy-seat ;  
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer  
But wishes to be often there ?
- 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 armour bright ;  
And Satan trembles when he sees  
The weakest saint upon his knees.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 4 When Moses stood with arms spread wide,  
Success was found on Israel's side ;  
But when through weariness they failed,  
That moment Amalek prevailed.
- 5 Have we no words ? ah, think again ;  
Words flow apace when we complain,  
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

C.M.

PART 1.

*'Thy Name is as ointment poured forth.'*  
Song of Solomon i. 3.

- 1 **J**ESU, 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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.
- 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 inflame  
To seek Thee more and more.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 **J** OY to the world ! The LORD is come :  
Let earth receive her King,  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth ! The SAVIOUR reigns :  
Let men their songs employ ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
plains  
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let 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.

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 'at Thy Blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee—  
O Lamb of GOD, I come.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 2 Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,—  
To Thee, Whose Blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of GOD, I come.
- 3 Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without—  
O Lamb of GOD, I come.
- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind ;  
Sighs, 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.



GENERAL HYMNS

- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 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 scene ; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on ;  
I loved to choose and see my path ; but now  
Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will : remember not past  
years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone ;  
And with the morn those angel faces smile  
Which I have loved long since, and lost  
awnile. Amen.

REV. J. H. NEWMAN, 1833.

GENERAL HYMNS

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 free,  
And make me pure within.

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 LIGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,  
Vision whence true peace doth spring,  
Brighter than the heart can fancy,  
Mansion of the highest King ;  
O how glorious are the praises  
Which of thee the prophets sing !

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

537

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*'While He blessed them. He was parted from them.'*  
St. Luke xxiv. 51.

- 1 **L**ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace :  
O refresh us,  
Travelling through life's wilderness.
- 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 **L**ORD GOD the HOLY GHOST,  
In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all Thy power.
- 2 We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our LORD,  
The SPIRIT of all grace.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 3 Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind,  
One soul, one feeling, breathe :
- 4 The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above ;  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,  
To pray and praise and love.
- 5 SPIRIT of light, explore,  
And chase our gloom away,  
With lustre shining more and more  
Unto the perfect day
- 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 behold Thy bleeding wounds,  
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,  
Make us to hate the load of sin  
That lay so heavy on our GOD.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 sought, so let me seek  
Thy erring children lost and lone.

2 O lead me, LORD, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet ;  
O feed me, LORD, that I may feed  
Thy hungry ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 O teach me, LORD, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart ;  
And wing my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak with soothing power  
A word in season, as from Thee,  
To weary ones in needful hour.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 6 O fill me with Thy fulness, LORD,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- 7 O use me, LORD, use even me,  
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where ;  
Until Thy blessèd face I see,  
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.  
Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872.

541

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

*' 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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

*' God said, Let there be light : and there was light.'*  
Gen. i. 3.

1 **T**HOU 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 inly blind,  
O now, to all mankind,  
Let there be light.

3 **S**PIRIT of truth and love,  
Life-giver from above,  
Speed forth Thy flight :  
Move on the waters' face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

4 Holy and Blessèd 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 salva-  
tion,  
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 un-  
furling :  
LORD, while their darts envenomed they are  
hurling,  
Thou canst preserve us.

3 LORD, Thou canst help when earthly 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 PUSEY, 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. lxxxiv. 2.

- 1 **L**ORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of Thy love,  
Thy earthly temples are !  
To Thine abode  
My heart aspires,  
With warm desires  
To see my GOD.
- 2 O happy souls, that pray  
Where GOD appoints their place !  
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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 **Y**E 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 the theme  
Too high doth seem  
For mortal tongue.

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

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 !  
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 !



GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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  
To work Thy will and spread Thy praise.
- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 Thy 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 LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.
- 2 Our broken spirits pitying see ;  
True penitence impart ;  
Then let a kindling glance from Thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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

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

REV. J. D. CARLYLE, 1802.

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, giving  
Succour to the living ;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying !

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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

*'He shall feed His flock like a shepherd.'* Isa. xl. 11.

- 1 **S**HEPHERD of tender youth,  
Guiding in love and truth  
Through devious 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

'Our eyes wait upon the Lord our God.' Ps. cxxiii. 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.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my Guide ;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll ;  
Blest SAVIOUR, then in love  
Fear and distrust remove ;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul. Amen.

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 reverence love.
- 2 Lo, GOD is here : Him day and night  
The united choirs of angels sing ;  
To Him, enthroned above all height,  
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.  
Disdain not, LORD, our meaner song,  
Who praise Thee with a stammering tongue.
- 3 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. Tersteegen by REV. J. WESLEY.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 every tongue redeemed to GOD,  
Arrayed in garments washed in Blood.
- 2 Through tribulation great they came ;  
They bore the cross, despised the shame ;  
From 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,  
To Him the loud thanksgiving raise :
- 4 'Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign ;  
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy Blood,  
And made us kings and priests to GOD.'
- 5 O may we tread the sacred road  
That saints and holy martyrs trod ;  
Wage 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.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours :  
Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my slumbering powers.

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, 1709.

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.

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, 1908.

GENERAL HYMNS

558

C.M.

*'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart.'*  
Deut. vi. 5.

- 1 **M**Y GOD, how wonderful Thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright !  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light !
- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting LORD !  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored.
- 3 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 !  
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  
The love of my poor heart.
- 6 No earthly father loves like Thee,  
No mother, e'er so mild,  
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done  
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 ! Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1849.

GENERAL HYMNS

559

8.8.8.4.

'The hour of prayer.' Acts iii. 1.

- 1 **M**Y GOD, is any hóur so sweet,  
 From blush of morn to évening star,  
 As that which calls us tó Thy feet—  
 The hour of prayer ?
- 2 Then is our strength by Thée renewed ;  
 Then are our sins by Thée forgiven ;  
 Then dost Thou cheer our sólitude  
 With hopes of heaven.
- 3 No words can tell what swéet relief  
 There for our every wánt we find ;  
 What strength for warfare, bálm for grief ;  
 What peace of mind.
- 4 Hushed is each doubt ; gone évery fear,  
 Our spirits seem in héaven to stay ;  
 And even the peniténtial tear  
 Is wiped away.
- 5 LORD, till we reach yon blissful shore,  
 No privilege so déar shall be,  
 As thus our inmost sóuls to pour  
 In prayer to Thee. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836.

560

8.8.8.4.

'Thy will be done.' St. Matt. xxvi. 42.

- 1 **M**Y GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,  
 Far from my home, on life's rough  
 way,  
 O teach me from my héart to say,  
 Thy will be done.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

2 Though dark my path and sáid my lot,  
Let me be still and múrmur not ;  
Or breathe the prayer divínely taught,  
Thy will be done.

3 What though in lonely gríef I sigh  
For friends beloved no lónger nigh,  
Submissive still would I reply,  
Thy will be done.

4 If Thou should'st call me tó resign  
What most I prize, it né'er was mine ;  
I only yield Thee whát is Thine ;  
Thy will be done.

5 Let but my fainting héart be blest  
With Thy sweet SPIRIT fór its guest,  
My GOD, to Thee I léave the rest—  
Thy will be done.

6 Renew my will from dáy to day,  
Blend it with Thine, and táke away  
All that now makes it hárd to say,  
Thy will be done.

7 Then, when on earth I bréathe no more  
The prayer oft mixed with téars before,  
I'll sing upon a háppier shore,  
Thy will be done. Amen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834.

561

11.11.11.11.

*'Blessed 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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

- 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 o'er-  
come ;  
More freedom from earth-stains, more long-  
ings 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

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

*' 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.

## GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 woes to be  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.
- 5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, noon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be  
Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

SARAH ADAMS, 1841.

GENERAL HYMNS

563

6.6.6.6.6.6.

'All our righteousnesses are as filthy rags.' Isa. lxiv. 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 !  
Open Thine eyes and see !  
Our very love is shame,  
And we must come to Thee  
To make it of Thy grace  
What Thou would'st have it be.

Amen.

CANON TWELLS, 1889.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 ?

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 ?



GENERAL HYMNS

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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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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.

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 i. 47.

1 **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
My dear Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my GOD and King,  
The triumphs of His grace !

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 Everlasting 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,  
Laud, honour, might, to Him alone,  
Glory and praise ! Amen, Amen !

## GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 2 Nations beheld their coming LORD,  
Slowly in type from age to age,  
Grand in the poet's wingèd word,  
Deep in the prophet's sacred page ;  
Till through the deep Judean night  
Rang out the song, ' Good-will to men !'  
Hymned by the firstborn sons of light,  
Re-echoed now ;—' Good-will !' 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 ;'  
So sang His hosts unheard by men ;  
' Lift up your hearts, for you He waits ;'  
' 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 ;  
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,  
Glory and power, Amen, Amen ! Amen.

CANON JULIAN, 1883.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

570

C.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.
- 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 requirest 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 lies  
That vex Thy ransomed earth.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 sufferings.' Phil. iii. 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 weareth,  
He weareth it for you.
- 4 The faith by which ye see Him,  
The hope in which ye yearn,  
The love that through all troubles  
To Him alone will turn—

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 blessèd 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.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

2 There GOD for ever sitteth,  
Himself of all the Crown ;  
The Lamb, the Light that shineth,  
And never goeth down.  
No light 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, saying, 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.
- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 xxiii. 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 HAWES, 1792

GENERAL HYMNS

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.

*Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin by REV. J. CHANDLER.*

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 grow 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

6 O HOLY GHOST, of sevenfold might,  
All graces come from Thee ;  
Grant us to know and serve aright<sup>†</sup>.  
ONE GOD in Persons THREE. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1874.

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

\*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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 mood  
To cast its peace away ;  
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, 1836.

582

8.8.6.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.



GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 supplies.
- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 knowledge.' 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 BENJAMIN 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.
- 2 O 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.
- 3 O 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.
- 4 O 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 5 O 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. (1858) 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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. cxiii. 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 **O**FT 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 ?
- 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.

## GENERAL HYMNS

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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 FRANC. 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,  
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,  
CHRIST's sufferings shared below :

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

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

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

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 near  
I plead the precious Name.
- 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.'*



GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Yet He found me : I beheld Him  
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,  
Heard Him pray : ' Forgive them, FATHER ;'  
And my wistful heart said faintly :  
' Some of self, and some of Thee.'
- 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.

592

8.7.8.3.

*' I shall 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 bright  
Easter morn.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 But the soul in contemplation  
Utters earnest prayer and song,  
Bursting at the Resurrection  
Into song.
- 5 Soul and body reunited  
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,  
Waking up in CHRIST'S own likeness,  
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 the brightest of all things  
Bring us, JESU CHRIST, our King,  
To Thy Cross through death and judg-  
ment,  
Holding fast to Thee, Amen.  
REV. S. BARRETT, D.D., 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 **W**HEN the Light for ever shineth,  
Where no storm ariseth more,  
There the SAVIOUR meets His loved ones  
On the shore.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 ransomed  
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 **O**UR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
His tender last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed  
With us to dwell.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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, 1829.

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 valiant, 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,  
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore ;  
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,  
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the  
prayer.
- 4 There, where no troubles distraction can  
bring,  
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,  
While for Thy grace, LORD, their voices of  
praise  
Thy blessèd 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  
Which to the angels and us shall belong.
- \*6 Now in the meantime, with hearts raised on  
high,  
We for that country must yearn and must  
sigh ;  
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,  
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
- 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 **O** WORD of GOD Incarnate,  
 O Wisdom from on high,  
 O Truth unchanged, unchanging,  
 O Light of our dark sky ;  
 We praise Thee for the radiance  
 That from the hallowed page,  
 A lantern to our footsteps  
 Shines on from age to age.
- 2 The Church from her dear Master  
 Received the gift divine,  
 And still that light she lifteth  
 O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It is the golden casket  
 Where gems of truth are stored ;  
 It is the heaven-drawn picture  
 Of CHRIST the living WORD.
- 3 It floateth like a banner  
 Before GOD'S host unfurled ;  
 It shineth like a beacon  
 Above the darkling world ;  
 It is the chart and compass  
 That o'er life's surging sea,  
 'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,  
 Still 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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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, Behold, the  
Bridegroom cometh.'* St. Matt. xxv. 6.

1 **R**EJOICE, 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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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.

598

7.7.7.7.

*'Clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands.'*  
Rev. vii. 9.

- 1 **P**ALMS 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 chords,  
'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.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 **S**ONGS 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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.'*

Isa. xxvi. 3.

- 1 **P**EACE, perfect peace, in this dark world  
of sin ?  
The Blood of JESUS whispers peace within.
- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties  
pressed ?  
To do the will of JESUS, this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging  
round ?  
On JESUS' bosom nought but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far  
away ?  
In JESUS' keeping we are safe and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
JESUS we know, and He is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us  
and ours ?  
JESUS has vanquished death and all its  
powers.
- 7 It is enough : earth's struggles soon shall  
cease,  
And JESUS call us to heaven's perfect peace.  
Amen.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1875.

GENERAL HYMNS

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601

8.7.8.7.8.7.

*'Praise the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me  
praise His Holy Name.'* Ps. ciii. 1.

- 1 **P**RAISE, my soul, the King of heaven,  
To His feet thy tribute bring ;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing ;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Praise the everlasting King.
- 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 tends and spares us ;  
Well our feeble frame He knows ;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes ;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Widely as His mercy flows.
- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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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,  
Thee 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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, 1818.

604

C.M.

'Ye are sanctified . . . by the Spirit of our God.' 1 Cor. vi. 11.

- 1 **S**PIRIT Divine, attend our prayers,  
And make this house Thy home ;  
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,  
O come, great SPIRIT, come.
- 2 Come as the light ; to us reveal  
Our emptiness and woe :  
And lead us in those paths of life,  
Where all the righteous go.
- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts  
Like sacrificial flame ;  
Let our whole soul an offering be  
To our Redeemer's Name.

GENERAL HYMNS

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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, 1829.

605

6.6.6.6.8.8.

*' Rejoice in the Lord always : and again I say, Rejoice.'*  
Phil. iv. 4.

1 REJOICE, 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 JESUS, the SAVIOUR, reigns,  
The GOD of truth and love :  
When He had purged our stains,  
He took His seat above :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail ;  
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our JESUS given :  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 :—

GENERAL HYMNS

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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. MIDLANE, 1860.



GENERAL HYMNS

608

'*That Rock was Christ.*' 1 Cor. x. 4.

Six 7's.

- 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 unknown,  
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

REV. A. M. TOLPLADY, 1775.

609

6.6.6.6.8.8.

'*So He bringeth them unto their desired haven.*' Ps. cvii. 30.

- 1 **S**AFE home, safe home in port !  
Rent cordage, shattered deck,  
Torn sails, provisions short,  
And only not a wreck :

## GENERAL HYMNS

---

But O the joy upon the shore  
To tell our voyage-perils o'er !

2 The prize, the prize secure !  
The athlete nearly fell ;  
Pare all he could endure,  
And bare not always well :  
But he may smile at troubles gone  
Who sets the victor-garland on.

3 No more the foe can harm ;  
No more of leaguered camp,  
And 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 ;  
The lion once had hold,  
And thought to make an end ;  
But One came by with wounded 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 Hymnographer, 9th cent., by  
REV. J. M. NEALE, 1862.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

610

C.M.

*'And he said, I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me.'*  
Gen. xxxii. 26.

- 1 **S**HEPHERD 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 **S**PIRIT'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 sight is swallowed up,  
And prayer in endless praise. Amen.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 **T**HERE 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 its 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- \*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 descry  
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.

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, blessèd SAVIOUR,  
S 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.

## GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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  
Circled 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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

Eight 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 Saim's loved abode ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 **S**ING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,  
Ye citizens of heaven : O sweetly raise  
An endless Alleluia !

2 Ye Powers who stand before the Eternal  
Light,  
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height  
An endless Alleluia.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 3 The Holy City shall take up your strain,  
And with glad songs resounding wake again  
An endless Alleluia.
- 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  
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays  
An endless Alleluia.
- 7 Almighty CHRIST, to Thee our voices sing  
Glory for evermore ; to Thee we bring  
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 **S**OLDIERS, 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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. xcvi. 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,  
To Whom be praise for evermore.

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 serve and saints adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
To Whom be praise for evermore.  
Amen.

REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, 1863.

617

S.M.

*'Put on the whole armour of God.'* Eph. vi. 11.

- 1 **S**OLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,  
And put your armour on ;  
Strong in the strength which GOD supplies,  
Through His Eternal SON ;
- 2 Strong in the LORD of hosts,  
And in His mighty power ;  
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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.
- 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.

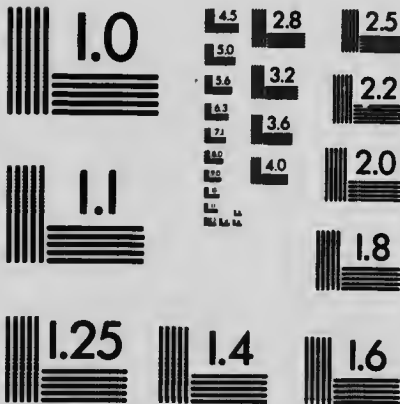
*'Stand up and bless the Lord your God for ever and ever.'*  
Neh. ix. 5.

- 1 **S**TAND up, and bless the LORD,  
Ye people of His choice ;  
Stand up, and bless the LORD your GOD,  
With heart and soul and voice.
- 2 Though high above all praise,  
Above all blessing high,  
Who would not fear His holy Name,  
And laud, and magnify ?
- 3 O for the living flame,  
From His own altar brought,  
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,  
And wing to heaven our thought.



# MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

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GENERAL HYMNS

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4 GOD is our strength and song,  
And His salvation ours ;  
Then be His love in CHRIST proclaimed  
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the LORD ;  
The LORD your GOD adore ;  
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name,  
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825.

619

7.6.7.6.D.

*'Quit you like men, be strong.'* 1 Cor. xvi. 13.

1 **S**TAND 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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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, 1858.

620

6.5.6.5.D.

*' Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for  
the eyes to behold the sun.'* Eccles. xi. 7.

- 1 **S**UMMER suns are glowing  
Over land and sea,  
Happy light is flowing,  
Bountiful and free.  
Everything rejoices  
In the mellow rays,  
All earth's thousand voices  
Swell the psalm of praise.
- 2 **G**OD'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.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

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.

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 **T**HINE 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 **T**HE Church's one foundation  
Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD ;  
She is His new creation  
By water and the Word :  
From heaven He came and sought her  
To be His holy Bride ;  
With His own Blood He bought her,  
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One LORD, one faith, one birth,  
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 opprest,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distrest :  
Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
Their cry goes up, ' How long ?'  
And soon the night of weeping  
Shall be the morn of song.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,  
She waits the consummation  
Of peace for evermore ;  
Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
And the great Church victorious  
Shall be the Church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union  
With GOD the THREE in ONE,  
And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won :  
O happy ones and holy !  
LORD, give us grace that we,  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.
- REV. S. J. STONE, 1868.

625

PART 1.

6.6.8.4.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 **T**HE GOD of Abraham praise  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And GOD of love :  
JEHOVAH, great I Am,  
By earth and heaven confest ;  
I bow and bless the sacred Name  
For ever blest.
- 2 The GOD of Abraham praise,  
At Whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
At His right hand :

## GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

On Sion's sacred height  
His kingdom He maintains,  
And glorious with His saints in light  
For ever reigns. Amen.

626

PART 2.

6.6.8.4.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 **T**HE GOD of Abraham praise  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And GOD of love :  
JEHOVAH, great I Am,  
By earth and heaven confest ;  
I bow and bless the sacred Name  
For ever blest.
- 2 He keeps His own secure,  
He guards them by His side,  
Arrays in garment white and pure  
His spotless Bride :  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 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 above  
    ' Worthy the Lamb.'
- 6 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to GOD on high ;  
' Hail ! FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,'  
    They ever cry :  
    Hail, Abraham's GOD and mine ;  
    I join the heavenly lays ;  
All might and majesty are Thine,  
    And endless praise ! Amen.

THOMAS OLIVERS, 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 **T**HE head that once was crowned with  
    thorns,  
Is crowned with glory now :  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's brow.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 2 The highest place that heaven affords  
Is His, is His by right,  
The King of kings and LORD of lords,  
And heaven's eternal Light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above ;  
The joy of all below,  
To whom He manifests His love  
And grants His Name to know.
- 4 To them the Cross with a' 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 **T**HOU art the Way ; to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee :  
And he who would the FATHER seek  
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth ; Thy Word alone  
Thy wisdom can impart ;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 C. W. DOANE '821.

629

7.6.1.6.D.

*Paraphrase of Psalm xix.*

1 **T**HE 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 laud,  
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 :

## GENERAL HYMNS

---

How pure, how soul-restoring  
Thy gospel's heavenly ray,  
A brighter radiance pouring  
Than noon of 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 **T**HE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never ;  
I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine for ever.
- 2 Where streams of living 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 faileth never :  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER, 1868.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

631

7.7.7.5.

'Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name.' Ps. xcvi. 2.

1 **T**HREE 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 **T**HREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Dimly here we worship Thee ;  
With the saints hereafter we  
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

REV. G. ROBISON, 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. xcvii. 1.

1 **T**HE 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.

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 ?

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 3 The LORD is King ! child of the dust,  
The Judge of all the earth is just ;  
Holy and true are all His ways :  
Let every creature speak His praise.
- 4 He reigns ! ye saints, exalt your strains ;  
Your GOD is King, your FATHER reigns ;  
And He is at the FATHER'S side,  
The Man of love, the Crucified.
- 5 Come, make your wants, your burdens  
known,  
He will present them at the throne ;  
And angel-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 **W**E 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 3 The Cross—it takes our guilt away ;  
It holds the fainting spirit up ;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight ;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinners' refuge here below,  
The angels' theme in heaven above.

Amen.

REV. THOMAS KELLY, 1815.

634

C.M.

*Paraphrase of Psalm xxiii.*

- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 faint ;  
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.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 ?
- 3 A glorious band, 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 ?

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 4 A noble army—men and boys,  
The matron and the maid ;  
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain :  
O GOD, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train. Amen.

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 !
- 4 Ye planets glittering on your heavenly way,  
Ye shining constellations, join and say  
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 !

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 !

GENERAL HYMNS

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 powe  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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. Scheffler by  
REV. JOHN WESLEY.

639

Eight 6's.

*'In My Father's house are many mansions . . . I go to  
prepare a place for you.'* St. John xiv. 2.

1 **T**HERE is a blessèd home  
Beyond this land of woe,  
Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow ;  
Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope is crowned,  
And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace,  
Good angels know it well ;  
Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell ;  
Around its glorious throne  
Ten thousand saints adore  
CHRIST, with the FATHER One,  
And SPIRIT, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,  
To see the Lamb Who died,  
For ever there enthroned,  
For ever glorified ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 H. W. BAKER, 1861.

340

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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.

*'They 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 unobscured eyes :
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er ;  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

REV. ISAAC WATTS, 1707.

GENERAL HYMNS

642

C.M.

*'I will always 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.

GATE and BRADY, 1696.



GENERAL HYMNS

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 throne who bow,  
Feel they for their brethren now ?
- 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,  
Wide 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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. NEALE, 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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,  
Abba, 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 ;  
Well may we rejoice and sing ;

GENERAL HYMNS

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Coming :—in the opening east  
Herald brightness slowly swells ;  
Coming :—O my glorious Priest,  
Hear we not Thy golden bells ?

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming ;  
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,  
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,  
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee  
All our hearts could never say ;  
What an anthem that will be,  
Ringing out our love to Thee,  
Pouring out our rapture sweet  
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 Thou art coming ; at Thy table  
We are witnesses for this ;  
While remembering hearts Thou meetest  
In communion clearest, sweetest,  
Earnest of our coming bliss,  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

5 O the joy to see Thee reigning,  
Thee, my own belovèd LORD !  
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,  
Worship, honour, glory, blessing  
Brought to Thee with one accord,—  
Thee, my Master, and my Friend,  
Vindicated and enthroned,  
Unto earth's remotest end  
Glorified, adored, and owned ! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873.

647

S.M.

*'Take ye heed, watch and pray : for ye know not when  
the time is.'* St. Mark xiii. 33.

- 1 **T**HOU 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749.

648

7.6.7.6.D.

*'One body, and one Spirit . . . one Lord, one faith.'*  
Eph. iv. 4, 5.

- 1 **T**HY 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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 servants,  
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.
- 6 Thy mercy will not fail us,  
Nor leave Thy work undone;  
With Thy right hand to help us,  
The victory shall be won;

GENERAL HYMNS

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.D.

*'Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple  
of My God.'* Rev. iii. 12.

- 1 **T**O him that overcometh on earthly 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 morn'g star for jewel, a robe of purest  
white,  
And CHRIST our LORD will own him His  
follower in the fight.



GENERAL HYMNS

---

- 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 terror,  
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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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 B. S. Ingemann by  
REV. S. BARING-GOULD.

651

P.M.

*'Is it well with thee? . . . It is well.'* 2 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

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.

652

6.6.6.6.

'*Thy kingdom come.*' St. Luke xi. 2.

- 1 **T**HY kingdom come, O GOD,  
Thy rule, O CHRIST, begin ;  
Break with Thine iron rod  
The tyrannies of sin.
- 2 Where is Thy reign of peace,  
And purity, and love ?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above ?
- 3 When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

6 O'er heathen land's afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet ;  
Arise, O morning Star,  
Arise, and never set. Amen.

REV. LEWIS HENSLEY, 1867.

653

6.6.6.6.

*'Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house.'*  
Ps. xxvi. 8.

- 1 **W**E 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 font ;  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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

6.6.6.6.

'Not as I will, but as Thou wilt.' St. Matt. xxvi. 39.

- 1 **T**HY way, not mine, O LORD,  
However dark it be :  
Lead me by Thine own hand,  
Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best ;  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot ;  
I would not, if I might ;  
Choose Thou for me, my GOD ;  
So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek  
Is Thine : so let the way  
That leads to it be Thine,  
Else I must surely stray.
- 5 Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem ;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.
- 6 Choose Thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health ;  
Choose Thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.

GENERAL HYMNS

---

7 Not mine, not mine the choice  
In things or great or small ;  
Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom, and my all. Amen.

REV. H. BONAR, 1857.

655

8.8.6.

*'The Holy Spirit of promise, which is an earnest of our inheritance.'* Eph. i. 13, 14.

- 1 **T**O 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 !
- 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 !

GENERAL HYMNS

8 To Thee, Who art with GOD the SON,  
And GOD the FATHER ever ONE,  
Sing we Alleluia ! Amen.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872.

656

*Paraphrase of Psalm cxxi.*

P.M.

- 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 eyelids 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 true,  
Thy changeless shade ;  
JEHOVAH thy defence on thy right hand  
Himself hath made.  
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,  
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
- 4 From every evil shall He keep thy soul,  
From every sin :  
JEHOVAH shall preserve thy going out,  
Thy coming in.  
Above thee watching, He Whom we adore  
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, forevermore.

Amen.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE, 1877.

GENERAL HYMNS

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  
Hid in GOD'S foreknowledge lay,  
But with holy exultation  
We may sing aloud to-day.
- 2 **J**ESUS is the Name we treasure,  
Name beyond what words can tell ;  
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,  
Ear and heart delighting well ;  
Name of sweetness passing measure,  
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 beseecheth  
Sweetest comfort findeth near ;  
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth  
Heavenly joy possesseth here.
- 5 **J**ESUS 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.



GENERAL HYMNS

6 Therefore we in love adoring  
This most blessèd 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.
- 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,  
Of our grace and our calling the sign :  
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 :

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 re-  
strain,  
We will not be the bond-slaves of sin,  
The pure SPIRIT of GOD in our nature shall  
reign,  
And our <sup>rights</sup> 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,  
And the bright world to which we belong.
- 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,  
In the might of our GOD we will stand ;  
O what joy to be crowned and be pure ever-  
more,  
In the peace of our own fatherland.

Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1889.

GENERAL HYMNS

659

Six 8's.

*'I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost : O seek Thy servant.'* Ps. cxix. 176.

- 1 **W**E have not known Thee as we ought,  
Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace, and  
power ;  
The things of earth have filled our thought,  
And trifles of the passing hour.  
LORD, give us light Thy truth to see,  
And make us wise in knowing Thee.
- 2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,  
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,  
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,  
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee ;  
Thy presence we have coldly sought,  
And feebly longed Thy face to see.  
LORD, give a pure and loving heart  
To feel and own the love Thou art.
- 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,  
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.
- 5 When shall we know Thee as we ought,  
And fear, and love, and serve aright !

GENERAL HYMNS

When shall we out of trial brought  
Be perfect in the land of light !  
LORD, may we day by day prepare  
To see Thy face, and serve Thee there.  
Amen.

REV. T. B. POLLOCK, 1875.

660

Six 8's.

*'Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have  
believed.'* St. John xx. 29.

- 1 **W**E saw Thee not when Thou didst come  
To this poor world of sin and death,  
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage home  
In that despisèd Nazareth ;  
But we believe Thy footsteps trod  
Its streets and plains, Thou SON of GOD.
- 2 We did not see Thee lifted high  
Amid that wild and savage crew,  
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,  
'Forgive, they know not what they do ;  
Yet we believe the deed was done,  
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.
- 3 We stood not by the empty tomb  
Where late Thy sacred body lay,  
Nor sat within that upper room,  
Nor met Thee in the open way ;  
But we believe that angels said,  
'Why seek the living with the dead ?'
- 4 We did not mark the chosen few,  
When Thou didst through the clouds ascend,  
First lift to heaven their wondering view,  
Then to the earth all prostrate bend ;  
Yet we believe that mortal eyes  
Beheld that journey to the skies.

GENERAL HYMNS

5 And now that Thou dost reign on high,  
And thence Thy waiting people bless,  
No ray of glory from the sky  
Doth shine upon our wilderness ;  
But we believe Thy faithful Word,  
And trust in our redeeming LORD. Amen.

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 gifts  
My daily thanks employ ;  
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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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 ;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His Blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down ;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small ;  
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 soul,—  
'It is I ; be not afraid.'
- 2 When we dimly trace Thy form  
In mysterious clouds arrayed,  
May we hear, amidst the storm,—  
'It is I ; be not afraid.'

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 When our brightest hopes depart,  
When our fairest visions fade,  
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-strain,  
'It is I; be not afraid.'
- 6 When we feel the end is near,  
Passing into 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 gilds the skies,  
My heart awaking cries,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
Alike at work and prayer  
To JESUS I repair;  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- 2 Whene'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!

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 3 When sleep her balm denies,  
My silent spirit 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 air and sea and sky,  
From depth to height, reply,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised !





GENERAL HYMNS

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6 When our hearts are grieving,  
O'er the grave bereaving,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us !  
Light of heaven, be near us !

7 When in sickness lying,  
Dark with fear of dying,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us !  
Let Thy help be near us !

8 When life, slowly waning,  
Shows but heaven remaining,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us !  
Light of all, be near us ! Amen.

REV. L. TUTTIETT, 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;  
And still remembers in the skies  
His tears, His agonies, and cries.
- 5 In every pang that rends the heart  
The Man of Sorrows had a part ;  
He sympathizes with our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness therefore at the throne  
Let us make all our sorrows known ;  
And ask the aid of heavenly power  
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

MICHAEL BRUCE, 1764.

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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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 ;

GENERAL HYMNS

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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.
- 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.

GENERAL HYMNS

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- 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 alway.
- 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.

*'God is Love.'* 1 John iv. 8.

- 1 **I**MMORTAL 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,  
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own  
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.



CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

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I know not where His islands lift  
Their fringed 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 **I**N 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 **L**ET me be with Thee where Thou art,  
My SAVIOUR, my eternal rest ;  
Then only will this longing heart  
Be fully and for ever blest.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

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- 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.
- 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 **M**Y 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.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

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- 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 **L**ORD, 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.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

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- 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 !

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

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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.

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. xxiii. 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.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

---

- 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 kept  
The best in store ;  
We have enough, yet not too much  
To long for more :  
A yearning for a deeper peace,  
Not known before.
- 6 I thank Thee, LORD, that here our souls,  
Though amply blest,  
Can never find, although they seek,  
A perfect rest—  
Nor ever shall, until they lean  
On JESUS' breast. Amen.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858.

679

8.8.8.8.6.

*'If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature.'*  
2 Cor. v. 17.

- 1 **O** LOVE that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in Thee ;  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.
- 2 **O** Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to Thee ;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That, in Thy sunshine-blaze, its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

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- 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee ;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee ;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be. Amen.

REV. GEORGE MATHESON, B.M.

680

P.M.

' Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.'  
Rom. xiii. 11.

- 1 ONE sweetly solemn thought  
Comes to me o'er and o'er —  
I am nearer home to-day  
Than I ever have been before ;
- 2 Nearer my FATHER'S house,  
Where the many mansions be ;  
Nearer the great white throne,  
Nearer the crystal sea ;
- 3 Nearer the bound of life  
Where we lay our burdens down ;  
Nearer leaving the cross,  
Nearer gaining the crown.
- 4 But lying darkly between,  
Winding down through the night,  
Is the deep and unknown stream  
To be crossed ere we reach the light.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

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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, 1852.

681

P.M.

*'The paradise of God.'* Rev. ii. 7.

1 O PARADISE, O Paradise,  
Who doth not crave for rest ?  
Who would not seek the happy land,  
Where they that loved are blest ;  
Where loyal hearts and true,  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In GOD'S most holy sight.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
The world is growing old ;  
Who would not be at rest and free  
Where love is never cold ?  
Where loyal hearts, &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.



CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

---

- \*4 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
'Tis weary waiting 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 and true,  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In GOD'S most holy sight. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1854.

682

P.M.

*'When thou passest through the water, I will be  
with thee.'* Isa. xliii. 2.

- 1 **S**UNSET and evening star,  
And one clear call for me !  
And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to sea,
- 2 But such a tide as moving seems a fleet  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out  
boundless deep  
Turns again home.

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 3 Twilight and evening bell  
And after that the day  
And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
When I embark ;
- 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 crost the bar. Amen.

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON, 1889.

683

7.6.7.6.7 7.5.

*'Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty.'*

Isa. lxxiii. 17

- 1 **T**HE sands of time are sinking,  
The dawn of heaven breaks,  
The summer morn I've sighed for  
The fair sweet morn awake  
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 life,  
The streams on earth I've drunk  
More deep I'll drink above  
There, to an ocean founness,  
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 dews of sorrow  
Were lusted with His love :

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

---

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. xxvi. 3.

1 **W**HEN on my day of life the night is  
falling,  
And in the winds from unsunned spaces  
blown  
I hear far voices out of darkness calling  
My feet to paths unknown—

CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

---

- 2 Thou, Who hast made my home of life so  
pleasant,  
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay ;  
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,  
Be Thou my strength and stay !
- 3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting—  
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade  
and shine,  
And kindly faces to my own uplifting  
The love which answers mine.
- 4 I have but Thee, my FATHER ! let Thy  
SPIRIT  
Be with me then to comfort and uphold ;  
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,  
Nor street of shining gold.
- 5 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,  
And both forgiven through Thy abound-  
ing grace—  
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned  
Unto my fitting place ;
- 6 Some humble door among Thy many man-  
sions,  
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,  
And find at last, beneath Thy trees of healing,  
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 **A**DVENT tells us **CHRIST** is near ;  
Christmas tells us **CHRIST** is here ;  
In Epiphany we trace  
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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

686

7.6.7.6.

'*He hath made every thing beautiful.*' Eccles. iii. 11.

- 1 **A**LL 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 **A**ROUND 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 !

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 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 Blood  
To wash away their sin ;  
Bathed in that pure and precious flood  
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 ;  
Singing glory, glory,  
Glory be to GOD on high ! Amen.

ANNE SHEPHERD, 1836.

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 CHRIST, 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.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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**HRI**S**TIAN children, Advent bids you  
Meet your **L**ORD upon His way ;  
Watch, for now the night is waning,  
Soon will dawn the endless day.
- 2 Christian children, **J**ESUS 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 **S**PIRIT 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,  
'Go ye forth to meet the Bridegroom ;  
Haste, for **J**ESUS draweth nigh !'
- 5 Christian children, they shall meet Him,  
Faithful children of the light ;  
They whose lamps are trimmed and burning,  
And their garments pure and white.
- 6 O how blest to fall before Him !  
O how blest His praise to sing !  
Love 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. cxlviii. 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 !

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

*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 ;  
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 COME, sing with holy gladness,  
High alleluias sing,  
Uplift your loud hosannas  
To JESUS, LORD and King ;  
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus  
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, be strong in JESUS,  
To toil for Him is gain,  
And JESUS wrought with Joseph  
With chisel, saw, and plane ;

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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 COMING, 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.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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 midnight,  
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, 1895.

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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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.

694

S.M.

*'Of His own will begat 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 Canaan's pleasant land,  
When full of joy, some shining morn,  
Went forth the reaper-band.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 2 To GOD so good and great  
Their cheerful thanks they pour ;  
Then carry to His temple gate  
The choicest of their store.
- 3 Like Israel, LORD, we give  
Our earliest fruits to Thee,  
And pray that, long as we shall live,  
We may Thy children be.
- 4 Thine is our youthful prime,  
And life and all its powers ;  
Be with us in our morning time,  
And bless our evening hours.
- 5 In wisdom let us grow,  
As years and strength are given,  
That we may serve Thy Church below,  
And join Thy saints in heaven. Amen.  
CANON J. H. GURNEY, 1851.

695

6.5.6.5.

*'The Lord is my shepherd.'* Ps. xxiii. 1.

- 1 **F**AITHFUL 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.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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

'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.*] L.M.

1 **F**ATHER 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 ;  
That, in our time, Thy grace may give  
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.



## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 4 Teach us to look in all our ends  
On Thee for Judge and not our friends ;  
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed  
By fear or favour of the crowd.
- 5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,  
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak ;  
That, under Thee, we may possess  
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.
- 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,  
For whose dear sake our fathers died ;  
O Motherland, we pledge to thee  
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.]*
- RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906.

697

8.7.8.7.D.

*' Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children.'*  
Eph. v. 1.

- 1 **H**EAVENLY 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.
- 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 ;

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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 pinions o'er them,  
HOLY SPIRIT, from above,  
Guide them, lead them, go before them,  
Give them peace, and joy, and love :  
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** SUITABLE FOR FLOWER SERVICE. 11.10.11.10.

*' Then the people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly . . .  
to the Lord.' 1 Chron. xxix. 9.*

1 **H**ERE, 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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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 brightness for gloom.
- 4 We, LORD, like flowers, must bloom and must wither ;  
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die ;  
Gather us, LORD, to Thy bosom for ever,  
Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky.  
Amen.

REV. A. G. W. BLUNT, 1879.

699

C.M.

*'Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet : and a light unto my paths.'* Ps. cxix. 105.

- 1 **H**OW 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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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. 1-3.  
ANNE STEELE, 1760, v. 4.

700

6.6.6.6.8.8.

'*Speak, Lord ; for Thy servant heareth.*' 1 Sam. iii. 9.

- 1 **H**USHED 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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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.

701

7.6.7.6.D. with refrain.

'*The love of Christ.*' 2 Cor. v. 14.

1 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 blessèd SAVIOUR  
Was once a child like me,  
To show how pure and holy  
His little ones might be ;  
And if I try to follow  
His footsteps here below,  
He never will forget me,  
Because He loves me so.  
I love to hear the story, &c.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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.

- 1 **I** THINK when I read that sweet story of  
old,  
When JESUS was here among men,  
How He called little children as lambs to  
His fold ; -  
I should like to have been with 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,  
I shall see Him and hear Him above :

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven ;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

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,  
The sweetest and brightest and best,  
When the dear little children of every clime  
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

Amen.

JEMIMA LUKE, 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 ;

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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.

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.



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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 me,  
To consecrate myself to Thee,  
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 Thee,  
LORD of my life, I come.

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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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, 1887.

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 LORD, Who hast made me Thy dear child,  
L 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 LOVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,  
L Keep us all, in safety keep ;  
Nothing can Thy power withstand,  
None can pluck us from Thy hand.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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. ii. 10.

- 1 MY 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.
- 2 My LORD a land is ruling,  
The land of pure delight,  
Whence hate and night are banished,  
And all is love and light.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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.

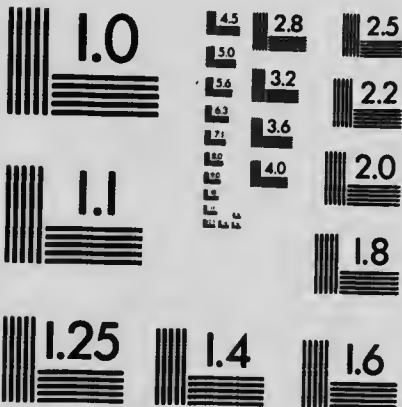
*'And Jesus saith unto them, Yea ; have ye never read,  
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast  
perfected praise ?'* St. Matt. xxi. 16.

1 **W**HEN, 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.



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HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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2 And since the LORD retaineth  
His love for children still ;  
Though now as King He reigneth  
On Zion's heavenly hill :  
We'll flock around His banner,  
Who sits upon the throne,  
And cry aloud, Hosanna  
To David's royal Son.

3 For should we fail proclaiming  
Our great REDEEMER'S praise,  
The stones, our silence shaming,  
Would their Hosannas raise.  
But shall we only render  
The tribute of our words ?  
No, while our hearts are tender,  
They too shall be the LORD'S. Amen.

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 **N**OW the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep,  
Birds, and beasts, and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.

3 **J**ESU, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose ;  
With Thy tenderest blessing  
May mine eyelids close.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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. cxxvii. 3.

- 1 **N**OW the light has gone away,  
SAVIOUR, listen while I pray,  
Asking Thee to watch and keep,  
And to send me quiet sleep.
- 2 **J**ESU, SAVIOUR, wash away  
All that has been wrong to-day ;  
Help me every day to be  
Good and gentle, more like Thee.



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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.

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 from heaven  
Who is **GOD** and **LORD** of all,  
And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall ;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our **SAVIOUR** holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous childhood,  
He would honour and obey,  
Love, and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms He lay :  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- \*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.

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 fail or leave us,  
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,  
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,  
O how He loves !

\* Verse marked with an asterisk may be omitted  
when the hymn is sung by adults.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

2 'Tis eternal life to know Him,  
O how He loves !  
Think, O think how much we owe Him,  
O how He loves !  
With His precious Blood He bought us,  
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 SAVIOUR, teach me day by day,  
Love's sweet lesson, to obey ;  
Sweeter lesson cannot be,  
Loving Him Who first loved me.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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 learning,  
The rich may bring their gold ;  
And some may bring their greatness,  
And glories new and old ;  
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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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 with  
Yet these a child may  
Amen.  
ANON., 1881.

716

P.M.

*'A little child shall lead them.'* Isa. xi. 6.

- 1 **T**HERE 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 Bethle-  
hem's hill  
Was CHRIST the LORD.

- 2 Far away in a goodly land,  
Fair and bright,  
Children with crowns of glory stand,  
Robed in white,—  
In white more pure than the spotless snow ;  
And their tongues unite  
In the psalm which the angels sang long ago  
On that still night.



## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

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 heroes 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,  
Then the glad shout of triumph shall ring far  
and wide,—  
O joy to the victor who's on the LORD's side !

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

O hark ! the shout of triumph resounds far  
and wide,—

O joy to the victor who's on the LORD'S  
side ! Amen.

SARAH G. STOCK, 1888.

718

7.6.7.6.D.

'*Jesus . . . . took a child, and set him by Him.*'

St. Luke ix. 47.

1 **T**HERE'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 fail 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.



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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 **T**HERE is a happy land,  
Far, far away,  
Where saints in glory stand,  
Bright, bright as day :

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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 **W**E 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.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- \*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 ?
- 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  
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,  
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  
Light in our dwellings we may make,  
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 **W**E are marching on with shield and  
banner bright,  
We will work for GOD and battle for the  
right,

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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  
As we rally round our blessed standard  
there,  
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  
Will protect us still, His gentle voice we hear;  
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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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, 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.

'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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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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 fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more ;  
Work, while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er. Amen.

ANNA L. COGHILL, 1864.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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.



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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.
- 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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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 **G**ENTLE 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 **G**OD sees the little sparrow fall,  
It meets His tender view ;  
If GOD so loves the little birds,  
I know He loves me too.  
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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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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, He loves me too,  
I know He loves me too ;  
Because He loves the little things,  
I know He loves me too. Amen.

MARIA STRAUB.

729

7.7.7.7.

*'I will trust, and not be afraid.'* Isa. xii. 2.

1 **J**ESUS 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 wide ;  
He will wash away my sin,  
Let His little child come in.  
Yes, JESUS loves me, &c.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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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

6.5.6.5.

*'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

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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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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 sins be all forgiven,  
Bless the friends I love so well ;  
Take me, when I die, to heaven,  
Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.

MARY 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,  
'Neath 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.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

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4 Teach them, O Thou heavenly King,  
All their gifts and praise to bring  
To Thy SON, Who died to prove  
Thy forgiving, loving 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,  
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.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

735

.G.S.S.

*'They 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,  
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 ;



## CAROLS

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' 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 grieves 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 !  
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  
CATHERINE WINKWORTH.

CAROLS

737

P.M.

*'O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands . . . and come  
before His presence with a song.'* Ps. c. 1.

- 1 CAROL, 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.

CAROLS

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 Bethlehem,  
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  
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 **C**RADLED 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 Beth-  
lehem.
- 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 wailing,  
In lowly village stall,  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou cam'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 BROUGHAM FARNIE, 1865.

740

P.M.

'Good tidings of great joy.' St. Luke ii. 10.

1 **G**OOD 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 oped 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 voi  
 Now ye need not fear the g :  
 Peace ! 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 **H**ARK ! what mean those holy voices  
Sweetly sounding through the skies ?  
Lo ! the angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly alleluias 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 Anointed !  
Heaven and earth His praises sing !  
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 vigiū 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  
 For the Son of Mary is born to-night.  
 The gloom is past, and the morn at last  
 Is coming with orient light.

CAROLS

- 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 Godhead  
burns,  
Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.
- 4 Faith sees no longer the stable floor,  
The pavement of sapphire is there,  
The clear light of heaven streams out to the  
world,  
And angels of GOD are crowding the air,  
And heaven and earth, through the spotless  
birth,  
Are at peace on this night so fair. Amen.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1867.

744

7.7.7.7.6.4.

'There was no room for them in the inn.' St. Luke ii. 7.

- 1 'NO room' within the dwelling  
For Him Whose love excelling  
Towards those who never sought Him,  
To earth from heaven brought Him,  
Who counted not the cost  
To seek the lost.



CAROLS

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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, 1881.

745

7.7.7.7.

'The Holy Child Jesus.' Acts iv. 30.

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-blessèd 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-blessèd, &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-blessèd, &c.

## CAROLS

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-blessèd, &c.

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-blessèd, &c.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
By Thy face so meek and mild,  
Teach us to resemble Thee,  
In Thy sweet humility.  
Hail, thou ever-blessèd, &c.

REV. E. CASWALL, 1851.

746

P.M.

'*So He giveth His beloved sleep.*' Ps. cxxvii. 3.

1 **S**LEEP, 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.

CAROLS

4 Sleep, Holy Babe, ah! take Thy brief  
repose ;  
Too quickly will 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. . 23.

1 **S**TARS 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  
Sing we for His love,  
Choral hymns addressing  
To our LORD above.  
Wake and sing, &c.

CAROLS

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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 **T**HE first Nowell the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields  
as they lay ;

In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.

2 They lookèd up and saw a star  
Shining in the east, beyond them far,  
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.

CAROLS

5 Then entered in those wise men three  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in His presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
Nowell, &c.

6 Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly LORD ;  
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
And with His Blood mankind hath bought.  
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel. Amen.  
*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 **W**HEN 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.*

CAROLS

750

P.M.

'They presented unto Him gifts ; gold, and frankincense,  
and myrrh.' St. Matt. ii. 11.

- 1 **W**E three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.  
O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright ;  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
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, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
O star, &c.

CAROLS

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King, and GOD, and Sacrifice,  
Alleluia ! Alleluia !

Earth to the heavens replies.

O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright ;  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light. Amen.

REV. J. H. HOPKINS, JUNR., 1857.

751

7.7.7.6.

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

1 **E**ASTER 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,  
Calleth 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 **A**LAS! 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 groaned upon the tree?  
 Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
 And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
 And shut his glories in,  
 When CHRIST, the mighty Maker, died  
 For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my shamèd 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.

753

P.M.

*'His children shall have a place of refuge.'* Prov. xiv. 26.

1 **B**ENEATH the Cross of JESUS  
 I fain would take my stand,  
 The shadow of a mighty rock  
 Within a weary land.



## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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O blessèd 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 Cr  
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 tears  
Two wonders I confess,  
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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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 ;

Here in our midst He's standing to-day,  
Tenderly saying, Come !

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,  
When from sin our hearts are pure and  
free ;

And we shall gather, SAVIOUR, with  
Thee,

In our eternal home.

2 'Come all that labour'—O hear His voice,  
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,  
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 ;  
Heed now His blest commands and obey ;  
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.

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

---

- 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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

756

L.M.

*'For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand.  
Isa. xli. 13.*

- 1 **H**E leadeth me ! O blessèd thought !  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught !  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis GOD'S hand that leadeth me.  
He leadeth me ! He leadeth me !  
By His own hand He leadeth me !  
His faithful follower I would be,  
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 ledest me.  
He leadeth me ! &c. 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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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- 2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,  
At Thy feet I bow ;  
For Thy grace and tender mercy,  
Trusting now.
- 3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing  
In the crimson flood ;  
Trusting Thee to make me holy  
By Thy Blood.
- 4 I am trusting Thee to guide me ;  
Thou alone shalt lead,  
Every day and hour supplying  
All my need.
- 5 I am trusting Thee for power,  
Thine can never fail ;  
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me  
Must prevail.
- 6 I am trusting Thee, LORD JESUS ;  
Never let me fall ;  
I am trusting Thee for ever,  
And for all. Amen.

FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

---

- 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 ! &c. 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 !  
He lives, He lives, Who once was dead ;  
He lives, my everliving Head.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

- 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.
- 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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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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 :  
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,  
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.



PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

- 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.

*' Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me and of My words,  
of him shall the Son of man be ashamed.'*  
St. Luke ix. 26.

- 1 **J**ESUS, and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee ?  
Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days ?
- 2 Ashamed of **J**ESUS—that dear Friend  
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend ?  
No, when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere His Name.
- 3 Ashamed of **J**ESUS ? 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 **S**AVIOUR slain ;  
And O may this my glory be,  
That **C**HRI**S**T is not ashamed of me. Amen.

REV. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

763

7.6.7.6.

'Peace through the Blood of His Cross.' Col. i. 20.

- 1 **J**ESUS 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.
- 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, &c. Amen.

FRANCES J. VAN ALSTYNE, 1869.

764

8.8.8.4.

'Christ is all, and in all.' Col. iii. 11.

- 1 **J**ESUS, my SAVIOUR, look on me,  
For I am weary and opprest ;  
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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

- 3 I am bewildered on my way,  
Dark and tempestuous is the night ;  
O send Thou forth some cheering ray !  
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 **L**ORD, 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 me.
- 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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

- 4 Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT !  
Thou canst make the blind to see ;  
Witnesser of JESUS' merit,  
Speak the word of power to me—Even me.
- 5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,  
Long been slighting, grieving Thee ?  
Has the world my heart been keeping ?  
O forgive and rescue me—Even me.
- 6 Love of GOD, so pure and changeless ;  
Blood of CHRIST, so rich and free ;  
Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,  
Magnify it all in me—Even me.
- 7 Pass me not ; but, pardon bringing,  
Bind 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 **M**ORE 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 :

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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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.

767

L.M.

*' Be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.' Ps. xxv. 10.*

1 **M**Y GOD, my FATHER, dost Thou call  
Thy long-lost wandering child to Thee ?  
And canst Thou, wilt Thou pardon all ?  
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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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 for-  
gets ;  
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 em-  
brace ;  
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 !

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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- 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. xxxi. 3.

- 1 **O** SAFE to the Rock that's higher than I  
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows  
would fly ;  
So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine would I be ;  
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in Thee,  
Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee,  
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding  
in Thee.
- 2 In the calm of the 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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the  
foe,  
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out  
my woe!  
How often when trials like sea-billows roll,  
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.

770

8.5.8.5.

*'Whosoever 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.



PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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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 high-ways 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 ;  
Plead 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 ;

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

---

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 pro-  
vide :

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 ;

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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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.

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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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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

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

'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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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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 **S**OULS 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.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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- 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. Amen.

REV. F. W. FABER, 1862.

776

8.5.8.5.8.4.3.

*'The whole earth is at rest, and is quiet.'* Isa. xiv. 7.

- 1 **S**TARS of evening, softly gleaming  
In the fading West,  
With your heavenly light is streaming  
Hope to hearts opprest !  
Toil is over, cease from sorrow,  
Till to-morrow  
Sleep and rest !
- 2 Hark ! the evening bells are bringing  
Hope of glad release,  
Welcome strains their chimes are ringing--  
'Labour now shall cease ;  
Though the day be long and dreary,  
To the weary  
Cometh peace !'

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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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

7.6.7.6.D.

*' The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.'*  
Eph. iii. 19.

1 TELL me the old, old story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of JESUS and His glory,  
Of JESUS and His love.  
Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child,  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless and defiled.  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Of JESUS and His love.

## PARGCHIAL MISSIONS

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- 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 dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
'CHRIST JESUS makes thee whole.'  
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.





## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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Away on the mountains wild and bare,  
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 'LORD, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine,  
Are they not enough for Thee?'

But the Shepherd made answer: 'This of  
Mine

Has wandered away from Me;  
And although the road be rough and steep,  
I go to the desert to find My sheep.'

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew  
How deep were the waters crossed;  
Nor how dark was the night that the LORD  
passed through

Ere He found His sheep that was lost.  
Out in the desert He heard its cry,  
Sole and helpless, and ready to die.

4 'LORD, whence are those blood-drops all the  
way?

Thou mark out the mountain's track?  
They were shed for one who had gone astray  
That the Shepherd could bring him back.'  
Whence are Thy hands so rent and  
worn?'

They are pierced to-night by many a thorn.'  
5 And all through the mountains, thunder-  
riven,

And up from the rocky steep,  
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,  
'Rejoice, I have found My sheep.'  
And the angels echoed around the throne,  
'Rejoice, for the LORD brings back His own.'

Amen.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE. 1868.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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780

P.M.

*'The King of glory shall come in.'* Ps. xxiv. 7.

1 **T**HOU didst leave Thy throne and Thy  
kingly crown,  
When Thou camest to earth for me ;  
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no  
room  
For Thy holy nativity.  
O come to my heart, LORD JESUS !  
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,  
Proclaiming Thy royal degree ;  
But of lowly birth cam'st Thou, LORD, on  
earth,  
And in great humility.  
O come to my heart, &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  
That should set Thy children free ;  
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of  
thorn  
They bore Thee to Calvary.  
O come to my heart, &c.

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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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. xevi. 2.

1 **W**E have heard the joyful sound :  
JESUS saves !

Spread the tidings all around :

JESUS saves !

Bear the news to every land,

Climb the steeps and cross the waves ;

Onward !—'tis our LORD'S command :

JESUS saves !

2 Waft it on the rolling tide :

JESUS saves !

Tell to sinners far and wide :

JESUS saves !

Sing, ye islands of the sea,

Echo back, ye ocean caves ;

Earth shall keep her jubilee :

JESUS saves !

3 Sing above the battle strife,

JESUS saves !

By His death and endless life :

JESUS saves !

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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Sing it softly through the gloom,  
When the heart for mercy craves ;  
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—  
JESUS saves !

4 Give the winds a mighty voice :  
JESUS saves !

Let the nations now rejoice :  
JESUS saves !

Shout salvation full and free,  
Highest hills and deepest caves ;  
This our song of victory,—  
JESUS saves ! Amen.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS, 1882.

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 **W**EARY of wandering from my God,  
And now made willing to return,  
I hear, and bow me to the rod ;  
For Thee, not without hope, I mourn ;  
I have an Advocate above,  
A Friend before the throne of love.

2 O 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 ;

PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

---

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 **W**HAT a Friend we have in JESUS,  
All our sins and griefs to bear !  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to GOD in prayer !  
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.

## PAROCHIAL MISSIONS

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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.

784

#### LITANY FOR ADVENT

- 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, 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.

## LITANY FOR ADVENT

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### 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.
- 13 May we see Thee on Thy throne  
As the SAVIOUR we have known,  
And have followed as our own :  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.



## LITANY FOR ADVENT

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- 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.

## LITANY FOR ADVENT

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- 21 Where the pleasures never cloy,  
Where in angels' holy joy  
Thy redeemed their powers employ,  
Bring us, HOLY JESU.
- 22 Where in wondrous light are shown  
All Thy dealings with Thine own,  
Who 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. POLLOCK, 1868.

### LITANY OF THE INCARNATE WORD

785

#### PART I.

- 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 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.

LITANY OF THE INCARNATE WORD

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- 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.

## LITANY OF THE INCARNATE WORD

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- 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.
- 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, 1868.

## 786 LITANIES OF PENITENCE

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.

## LITANIES OF PENITENCE

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- 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.

## LITANIES OF PENITENCE

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- 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.

## LITANIES OF PENITENCE

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- 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 OF PENITENCE

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787

No. 2. PART 1.

- 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 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 chide  
Peter when he thrice denied,  
Till 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.



## LITANIES OF PENITENCE

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### 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. LITTLEDALE, 1867.

LITANY OF THE PASSION

788

PART I.

- 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, 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 Thy foes betraying Thee,  
By Thy harsh captivity,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 6 By the scourging Thou hast borne,  
By the purple robe of scorn,  
By the reed and crown of thorn,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 7 By the insult of the Jews,  
When Barabbas they would choose,  
And did Thee their King refuse,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

## LITANY OF THE PASSION

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- 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 nailing 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.
- 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 faint amidst the strife,  
Thou, Whose death hath been our life,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 14 While on stormy seas we toss,  
Let us count all things as loss  
But Thee only on Thy Cross :  
Save us, HOLY JESU.

LITANY OF THE PASSION

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- 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. LITTLEDALE, 1867.

LITANY OF THE SEVEN WORDS FROM  
THE CROSS

789

*' Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.'*

- 1 **J**ESU, in Thy dying woes,  
Even while Thy life-blood flows,  
Craving pardon for Thy foes,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

- 2 **S**AVIOUR, for our pardon sue,  
When our sins Thy pangs 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 **J**ESU, pitying the sighs  
Of the thief who near Thee dies,  
Promising him Paradise,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

- 5 **M**ay we, in our guilt and shame,  
Still Thy love and mercy claim,  
Calling humbly on Thy Name.  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

LITANY OF THE SEVEN WORDS, ETC.

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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.

LITANY OF THE SEVEN WORDS, ETC.

---

*' 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 holier 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.

LITANY OF THE SEVEN WORDS, ETC.

---

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.

**790** LITANY OF THE RESURRECTION

1 **G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
HOLY SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
See us kneeling at Thy throne ;  
Hear us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 Risen JESU, Thee we greet,  
Falling at Thy piercèd 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 scatterèd ;  
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.

## LITANY OF THE RESURRECTION

---

- 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,  
Reachest 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.



## LITANY OF THE RESURRECTION

---

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.

### 791 LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST

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 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 clear,  
Wisdom, godliness sincere,  
Understanding, counsel, fear,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

4 Source of meekness, love, and peace,  
Patience, pureness, faith's increase,  
Hope and joy that cannot cease,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

5 SPIRIT guiding us aright,  
SPIRIT making darkness light,  
SPIRIT of resistless 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.

## LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST

---

- 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.
- \*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.

## LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST

---

- 14 Come to raise us when we fall,  
And, when snares our souls enthrall,  
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.

## 792 LITANY OF THE CHURCH

- 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, with Thy Church abide,  
Be her SAVIOUR, LORD, and Guide,  
While on earth her faith is tried :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

## LITANY OF THE CHURCH

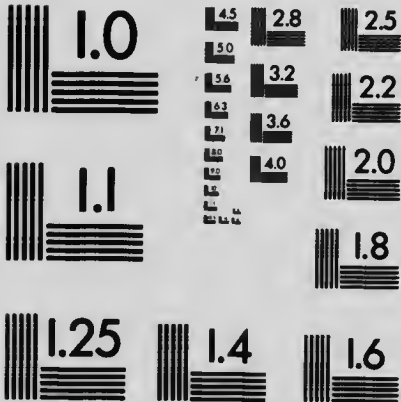
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- 3 Arms of love around her throw,  
Shield her safe from every foe,  
Comfort her in time of woe :  
    We beseech Thee, hear us.
- 4 Keep her life and doctrine pure,  
Grant her patience to endure,  
Trusting in Thy promise sure :  
    We beseech 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.



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## LITANY OF THE CHURCH

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### 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.
- 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.





## LITANY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

---

- 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 Israël 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 yore  
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.

LITANY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

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PART 3.

- 14 That we may remember still,  
Kedron'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 FOR CHILDREN

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- 1 **G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

## LITANIES FOR CHILDREN

---

- 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,  
Knelt 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,  
Marvelling at Thy words profound,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

## LITANIES FOR CHILDREN

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### 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.

LITANIES FOR CHILDREN

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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.

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7.7.7.6.

1 **J**ESU, 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  
Little lips Thy love may tell,  
Little hymns 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 **J**ESU, 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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 562 Nearer, my God, to Thee  
     4 New every morning is the  
 118 (No, not despairingly)  
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 451 Not all the blood of  
 563 Not for our sins alone  
 246 Not worthy, Lord, to  
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     13 Now, gracious Lord  
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     5 Now that the daylight  
     10 Now that the sun is  
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 310 O brothers, lift your  
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 183 O Christ, Thou hast  
     72 O come, all ye faithful  
 143 O come and mourn with  
     63 O come, O come  
 768 O come to the merciful  
     44 O day of rest and gladness  
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 269 O Father, blest be  
 265 O Father, Thou Who hast  
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