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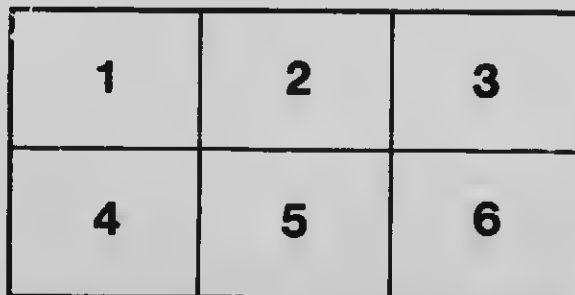
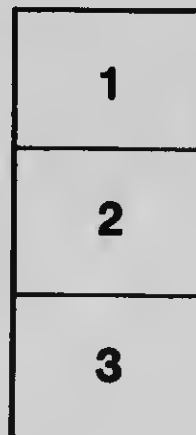
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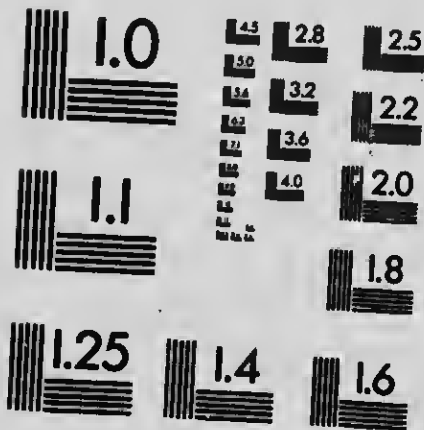
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# HYMN-BOOK

OF THE

## HOLINESS MOVEMENT CHURCH

Published by the Authority of the General Conference of  
the Holiness Movement Church.

"Speaking to yourselves in Psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing  
and making melody in your hearts to the Lord."

—Eph. 5: 19.

480 Bank Street,

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1902

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## Preface.

**T**

HE first General Conference of the Holiness Movement Church convened November the 25th, 1900. It was considered and resolved that a Church Hymn-book should be compiled and published. A Committee was appointed to select hymns, secure permission from copyright owners, and publish a Hymn-book that would be adapted for our use in worship, in our congregations and the families of our Church.

The Committee omitted many familiar, serviceable hymns, because they had a sufficient number that were superior. Special attention and much hard work has been given to the manuscript to make a perfect Hymn-book.

Permission has been received from the following authors and publishers to use hymns :—

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# CONTENTS.

Section.	Hymns.	Section.	Hymns.
I. Adoration .....	I	X. The Christian Life	
II. The Lord Jesus Christ		1. Christians Watching .....	343
1. His Birth .....	14	2. Christians Praying .....	352
2. His Crucifixion .....	45	3. Christian Warfare .....	379
3. His Death .....	50	4. Christians Rejoicing .....	408
4. His Resurrection .....	55	5. Christians Working .....	431
5. His Intercession .....	60	XI. Christian Fellowship .....	442
6. The Saviour .....	67	XII. The Providences of God....	454
III. Warning .....	92	XIII. Death .....	465
IV. The Judgment Day.....	108	XIV. Heaven .....	486
V. Invitation to Sinners.....	128	XV. Divine Institutions	
VI. Salvation		1. The Holy Scriptures.....	508
1. Conviction .....	149	2. The Sabbath .....	514
2. Repentance .....	154	3. Place of Worship.....	522
3. Faith .....	192	4. The Ministry .....	528
4. Regeneration .....	207	XVI. Divine Ordinances	
5. Adoption .....	212	1. Christian Baptism .....	537
VII. Backsliding Lamented .....	219	2. The Lord's Supper .....	543
VIII. Holiness		XVII. The Kingdom of Christ	
1. Conviction of Inbred Sin..	234	1. Missionary .....	550
2. Repentance of Inbred Sin..	250	XVIII. The Family Circle .....	563
3. Consecration .....	273	XIX. Children and Youth .....	569
4. Faith for Full Salvation..	282	XX. Special Occasions	
5. Entire Sanctification .....	297	1. Watchnight .....	580
IX. Anointed		2. Covenant Service .....	584
1. The Spirit .....	316	3. Reception of Memhers ....	587
2. Waiting of One Accord...	329	4. Temperance .....	589
3. Baptized with Fire.....	334	5. On the Ocean .....	592
		6. Miscellaneous .....	595

Hymns.

343  
352  
379  
408  
431  
442  
454  
465  
486

508  
514  
522  
528  
537  
543  
550  
563  
569  
580  
584  
587  
589  
592  
595

# HYMN-BOOK

OF THE

## HOLINESS MOVEMENT CHURCH.

### SECTION I.

#### PRAISE AND ADORATION.

1

C. M.

*Praise to the Redeemer.*

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

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

3 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.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled  
sin,  
He sets the prisoner free.  
His blood can make the foulest  
clean,  
His blood availed for me.

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

2

C. M.

*Adoration of the Trinity.*

HAIL! holy, holy, holy Lord!  
Whom One in Three we know;  
By all Thy heavenly host adored,  
By all Thy church below.

2 One undivided Trinity  
With triumph we proclaim;  
Thy universe is full of Thee,  
And speaks Thy glorious name.

3 Thee, Holy Father, we confess;  
Thee, Holy Son, adore;  
Thee, Spirit of Truth and Holiness,  
We worship evermore.

4 Three Persons equally divine  
We magnify and love;  
And both the choirs ere long shall  
join,  
To sing Thy praise above.

5 Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord,  
(Our heavenly song shall be,)  
Supreme, essential One, adored  
In co-eternal Three!

3

C. M.

*Worshipping the Lamb.*

- 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!" [reply;  
"Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts  
"For He was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honor and power divine;  
And blessings, more than we can  
Be, Lord, for ever Thine. [give.
- 4 The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred name  
Of Him who sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb!
- 4 C. M.
- THY ceaseless, unexhausted love.  
Unmerited and free,  
Delights our evil to remove,  
And help our misery.
- 2 Thou waitest to be gracious still;  
Thou doest with sinners bear;  
That, saved, we may Thy goodness  
And all Thy grace declare. [feel
- 3 Thy goodness and Thy truth to me  
To every soul abound;  
A vast, unfathomable sea,  
Where all our thoughts are  
drowned.
- 4 Its streams the whole creation  
So plenteous is the store; [reach  
Enough for all, enough for each,  
Enough for evermore.
- 5 Faithful, O Lord, Thy mercies are,  
A rock that cannot move!  
A thousand promises declare  
Thy constancy of love.
- 6 Throughout the universe it reigns,  
Unalterably sure;  
And while the truth of God remains,  
The goodness must endure.

5

C. M.

*The fulness of God.*

- BEING of beings, God of Love!  
To Thee our hearts we raise;  
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,  
And gladly sing Thy praise.
- 2 Thine, only Thine, we pant to be;  
Our sacrifice receive; [Thee,  
Made, and preserved, and saved by  
To Thee ourselves we give.
- 3 Heavenward our every wish aspires;  
For all Thy mercies' store,  
The sole return Thy love requires  
Is that we ask for more.
- 4 For more we ask; we open then  
Our hearts to embrace Thy will;  
Turn, and revive us, Lord, again,  
With all Thy fulness fill.
- 5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's  
Shed in our hearts abroad! [love  
So shall we ever live, and move,  
And be, with Christ in God.

6

C. M.

*"Righteousness and peace, and joy  
in the Holy Ghost."*

- FATHER of me, and all mankind,  
And all the hosts above,  
Let every understanding mind  
Unite to praise Thy love:
- 2 To know Thy nature, and Thy  
One God in Persons Three; [name,  
And glorify the great I AM,  
Through all eternity.
- 3 Thy kingdom come, with power and  
grace  
To every heart of man; [ness  
Thy peace, and joy, and righteous-  
In all our become reign.
- 4 The righteousness that never ends,  
But makes an end of sin, [cends,  
The joy that human thought trans-  
Into our souls bring in:
- 5 The kingdom of established peace,  
Which can no more remove;  
The perfect power of godliness,  
The omnipotence of love.

7

C. M.

*The faithfulness of God.*

- BEGIN**, my soul, some heavenly theme ;  
 Awake, my voice, and sing  
 The mighty works, or mightler  
 Of our eternal King. [name,
- 2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,  
 And sound His power abroad,  
 Sing the sweet promise of His grace,  
 And the performing God.
- 3 Proclaim salvation from the Lord  
 For wretched, dying men ;  
 His hand hath writ the sacred word  
 With an immortal pen.
- 4 Engraved as in eternal brass,  
 The mighty promise shines ;  
 Nor can the powers of darkness  
 Those everlasting lines. [raise
- 5 His every word of grace is strong  
 As that which huilt the skies ;  
 The voice that rolls the stars along  
 Speaks all the promises.

8

C. M.

*God the source of power and blessing.*

- BLEST** be our everlasting Lord,  
 Our Father, God, and King !  
 Thy sovereign goodness we record,  
 Thy glorious power we sing.
- 2 The kingdom, Lord, is Thine alone,  
 Who dost Thy right maintain,  
 And, high on Thine eternal throne,  
 O'er men and angels reign.
- 3 Riches, as seemeth good to Thee,  
 Thou dost, and honor give ;  
 And kings their power and dignity  
 Out of Thy hand receive.
- 4 Thou hast on us the grace bestowed  
 Thy greatness to proclaim ; [God  
 And therefore now we thank our  
 And praise Thy glorious name.
- 5 Thy glorious name and nature's  
 powers  
 Thou dost to us make known ;  
 And all the Deity is ours,  
 Through Thy incarnate Son.

9

C. M.

*Majesty and love and God.*

- MY GOD**, how wonderful Thou art,  
 Thy majesty how bright,  
 How glorious 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 No earthly father loves like Thee,  
 No mother, e'er so mild, [done  
 Bears and forbears, as Thou hast  
 With me, Thy wayward child.
- 4 O how I fear Thee, living God,  
 With deepest, tenderest fears,  
 And worship Thee with trembling  
 And penitential tears ! [hope,
- 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.

10

L. M.

*Psalm c.*

- BEFORE** Jehovah's awful throne,  
 Ye nations bow with sacred  
 joy ;  
 Know that the Lord is God alone,  
 He can create, and He destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our  
 aid, [men ;  
 Made us of clay, and formed us  
 And when like wandering sheep we  
 strayed,  
 He brought us to His fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thank-  
 ful songs, [raise ;  
 High as the heavens our voices  
 And earth, with her ten thousand  
 tongues, [ing praise,  
 Shall fill Thy courts with sound-
- 4 Wide as the world is Thy command ;  
 Vast as eternity Thy love ;  
 firm as a rock Thy truth shall  
 stand, [move.  
 When rolling years shall cease to

11

Psalm cxvii.

FROM all that dwell below the  
skies

Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,  
Through every land, by every  
tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends Thy word;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore  
to shore,

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals bring;  
In songs of praise divinely sing;  
The great salvation loud proclaim,  
And shout for joy the Saviour's  
name.

4 Praise God from whom all blessings  
flow; [low;  
Praise Him, all creatures here be-  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost.

12

L. M.

*God's love in the gift of His Son.*

FATHER, whose everlasting Love,  
Thy only Son for sinners gave;  
Whose grace to all did freely move,  
And sent Him down the world to  
save:

2 Help us Thy mercy to extol,  
Immense, unfathomed, unconfined:  
To praise the Lamb who died for all  
The general Saviour of mankind.

3 Thy undistinguishing regard  
Was cast on Adam's fallen race;  
For all Thou hast in Christ pre-  
pared  
Sufficient, sovereign, saving grace.

4 The world He suffered to redeem;  
For all He hath atonement made;  
For those that will not come to Him,  
The ransom of His life was paid.

5 Arise, O God! maintain Thy cause;  
The fulness of the Gentiles call:  
Lift up the standard of Thy cross,  
And all shall own, Thou diedst  
for all.

L. M. 13

Psalm lxxiii.

L. M.

GREAT God, indulge my humble  
claim, [rest;

Be Thou my hope, my joy, my  
The glories that compose Thy name  
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, Thou just  
and wise,

Thou art my Father and my God;  
And I am Thine, by sacred ties,  
Thy son, Thy servant, bought  
with blood.

3 With fainting heart, and lifted  
hands,

For Thee I long, to Thee I look;  
As travellers in thirsty lands  
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 Should I from Thee, my God, re-  
move,  
Life could no lasting bliss afford:  
My joy, the sense of pardoning love;  
My guard, the presence of my  
Lord.

5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice  
While I have breath to pray or  
praise; [rejoice,  
This work shall make my heart  
And fill the circle of my days.

14

L. M.

*Invitation to Worship.—Psalm c.*

ALL people that on earth do  
dwell, [voice;

Sing to the Lord with cheerful  
Hm serve with fear, His praise  
forth tell,

Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed,  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us  
take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts  
unto; [always,

Praise, Isud, and bless His name  
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the Lord our God is  
good,

His mercy is forever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

15

L. M.

*The glory of God.*

- G**OD is a name my soul adores,  
The Almighty Three, the  
eternal One; [powers,  
Nature and grace, with all their  
Confess the Infinite Unknown.  
2 Thy voice produced the sea and  
spheres, [shine;  
Bade the waves roar, the planets  
But nothing like Thyself appears  
Through all these spacious works  
of Thine.  
3 Still restless nature dies and grows,  
From change to change the crea-  
tures run;  
Thy being no succession knows,  
And all Thy vast designs are one.  
4 A glance of Thine runs through the  
globe,  
Rules the bright world, and moves  
their frame; [robe,  
Of light Thou form'st Thy dazzling  
Thy ministers are living flame.

16

L. M.

*Witnessing grace and success  
implored.*

- W**HAT shall we offer our good  
Lord, [grace?  
Poor nothings! for His boundless  
Fain would we His great name re-  
cord,  
And worthily set forth His praise.  
2 Great object of our growing love,  
To whom our more than all we owe,  
Open the fountain from above,  
And let it our full souls o'erflow.  
3 So shall our lives Thy power pro-  
claim,  
Thy grace for every sinner free;  
Till all mankind shall learn Thy  
name, [to Thee.  
Shall all stretch out their hands  
4 O multiply the sower's seed!  
And fruit we every hour shall  
bear; [spread,  
Throughout the world Thy gospel  
Thy everlasting truth declare.  
5 We all, in perfect love renewed,  
Shall know the greatness of Thy  
power;  
Stand in the temple of our God.  
As pillars, and go out no more.

17

L. M.

*Christ glorified.*

- W**HAT equal honors shall we  
bring [Lamb?  
To Thee, O Lord, our God, the  
Since all the notes that angels sing  
Are far inferior to Thy name.  
2 Worthy is He that once was slain,  
The Prince of Peace, that groaned  
and died;  
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign  
At His Almighty Father's side.  
3 Power and dominion are His due  
Who stood condemned at Pilate's  
bar;  
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too,  
Though He was charged with  
madness here.  
4 Immortal praises must be paid,  
Instead of scandal and of scorn;  
While glory shines around His head,  
And a bright crown without a  
thorn.  
5 Honor for ever to the Lamb, [pain;  
Who bore our sin, and curse, and  
Let angels bless His sacred name,  
And every creature say, Amen!

18

L. M.

*The Attributes of God infinite.*

- O** GOD, Thou bottomless abyss!  
Thee to perfection who can  
know? [suffice,  
O height immense! What words  
Thy countless attributes to show?  
2 Unfathomable depth Thou art;  
O plunge me in Thy mercy's sea!  
Void of true wisdom is my heart:  
With love embrace and cover me.  
3 Eternity Thy fountain was, [knew;  
Which, like Thee, no beginning  
Thou wast ere time began his race,  
Ere glowed with stars the ethereal  
blue.  
4 Greatness unspeakable is Thine,  
Greatness, whose undiminished  
ray, [shall shine,  
When short-lived worlds are lost,  
When earth and heaven are fled  
away.

19

L. M.

*The joy of God's service.*

- G**REAT God, attend, while Zion  
sings,  
The joy that from Thy presence  
springs; [earth  
To spend one day with Thee on  
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.
- 2 Might I enjoy the meanest place  
Within Thine house, O God of  
grace, [power,  
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of  
Should tempt my feet to leave  
Thy door.
- 3 God is our sun, He makes our day;  
God is our shield, He guards our  
way  
From all the assaults of hell and sin,  
From foes without, and foes within.
- 4 All needful grace will God bestow,  
And crown that grace with glory  
too; [holds  
He gives us all things, and with-  
No real good from upright souls.
- 5 O God our King, whose sovereign  
away  
The glorious hosts of heaven obey,  
And devils at Thy presence flee,  
Blest is the man that trusts in Thee.

20

L. M.

*Psalm lxxxiv.*

- H**OW pleasant, how divinely fair,  
O Lord of hosts, Thy dwell-  
ings are!  
With strong desire my spirit faints  
To meet the assemblies of Thy  
saints.
- 3 Blest are the souls that find a place  
Around Thy throne of majesty;  
Thy brightest glories shine above,  
And all their work is praise and  
love.
- 3 Blest are the souls that find a place  
Within the temple of Thy grace;  
Here they behold Thy gentler rays,  
And seek Thy face, and learn Thy  
praise.
- 4 Blest are the men whose hearts are  
To find the way to Zion's gate; [set  
God is their strength, and through  
the road  
They lean upon their helper God.

21

L. M.

*The realizing light of faith.*

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

22

L. M.

*Praise to Christ our King.*

- J**ESUS, Thou everlasting King,  
Accept the tribute which we  
bring;  
Accept Thy well-deserved renown,  
And wear our praises as Thy crown.
- 2 Let every act of worship be  
Like our espousals, Lord, to Thee;  
Like the glad hour when from above  
We first received the pledge of love.
- 3 The gladness of that happy day,  
O may it ever with us stay!  
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,  
Our hope decline, our love grow  
cold.
- 4 Let every moment as it flies, [joys,  
Increase Thy praise, improve our  
Till we are raised to sing Thy name,  
At the great supper of the Lamb.

23

*A Call to worship.*

S. M.

COME, sound His praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing;  
Jehovah is the sovereign God,  
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;  
He gave the seas their bound;  
The watery worlds are all His own;  
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne;  
Come, bow before the Lord;  
We are His works, and not our own,  
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,  
Nor dare provoke His rod;  
Come, as the people of His choice,  
And own your gracious God.

24

S. M.

*Creating love and redeeming grace.*

FATHER in whom we live,  
In whom we are, and move,  
The glory power and praise receive  
Of Thy creating love.

2 Let all the angel throng  
Give thanks to God on high;  
While earth repeats the joyful song,  
And echoes through the sky.

3 Incarnate Deity,  
Let all the ransomed race  
Render in thanks their lives to  
Thee,  
For Thy redeeming grace.

4 The grace to sinners showed,  
Ye heavenly choir, proclaim,  
And cry, "Salvation to our God,  
Salvation to the Lamb!"

5 Spirit of Holiness,  
Let all Thy saints adore  
Thy sacred energy, and bless  
Thy heart-renewing power.

6 Eternal, Triune Lord!  
Let all the hosts above,  
Let all the sons of men record,  
And dwell upon Thy love.

7 When heaven and earth are fled  
Before Thy glorious face,  
Sing, all the saints Thy love hath  
Thine everlasting praise! (made,

25

Genesis xxviii, 16-17.

6-8s.

LO! God is here! let us adore,  
And own how dreadful is this  
place!

Let all within us feel His power,  
And silent how before His face;  
Who know His power, His grace  
who prove, [ence love.  
Serve Him with awe, with rever-

2 Being of beings! may our praise  
Thy courts with grateful frag-  
rance 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.

3 As flowers their opening leaves dis-  
play,  
And glad drink in the solar fire,  
So may we catch Thy every ray,  
So may Thy influence us inspire;  
Thou Beam of the eternal Beam,  
Thou purging Fire, Thou quickening  
Flame.

26

Psalm xiv.

6-8s.

MY heart is full of Christ, and  
longs

Its glorious matter to declare;  
Of Him I make my loftier songs,  
I cannot from His praise forbear;  
My ready tongue makes haste to  
sing

The glories of my heavenly King.

2 Fairer than all the earth-born race,  
Perfect in comeliness Thou art:  
Replenished are Thy lips with grace,  
And full of love Thy tender heart;  
God ever blest! we bow the knee,  
And own all fulness dwells in Thee.

3 Come, and maintain Thy righteous  
cause,

And let Thy glorious toil succeed;  
Dispread the victory of Thy cross,  
Ride on, and prosper in Thy deed;  
Through earth triumphantly ride on,  
And reign in every heart alone.



27

*Prayer to Jehovah in Three Persons.*

COME Father, Son and Holy Ghost,  
Whom one all-perfect God we own,  
Restorer of Thine image lost,  
Thy various offices make known;  
Display, our fallen souls to raise,  
Thy whole economy of grace.

2 Jehovah in Three Persons, come,  
And draw, and sprinkle us, and seal,  
Poor, guilty, dying worms, in whom  
Thou dost eternal life reveal;  
The knowledge of Thyself bestow,  
And all Thy glorious goodness show.

3 Soon as our pardoned hearts believe  
That Thou art pure, essential love,  
The proof we in ourselves receive  
Of the Three Witnesses above;  
Sure, as the saints around Thy  
Throne, [One,  
That Father, Word, and Spirit are

28

Psalm cxlvi.

6-8s.

MY soul, inspired with sacred love,  
The Lord Thy God delight to  
praise;

His gifts I will for Him improve,  
To Him devote my happy days;  
To Him my thanks and praises give,  
And only for His glory live.

2 Long as my God shall lend me  
breath, [Him:  
My every pulse shall beat for  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
My spirit shall resume the theme;  
The gracious theme, for ever new,  
Through all eternity pursue.

3 He then, is he, and only he, [God;  
Whose hope is in the Lord his  
Who can to Him for succor flee,  
That spread the earth and heaven  
abroad;  
That still the universe sustains,  
And Lord of His creation reigns.

4 The Lord thy God, O Sion, reigns  
Supreme in mercy as in power,  
The endless theme of heavenly  
strains [more:  
When time and death shall be no  
And all eternity sh-'ll prove  
Too short to utter all His love.

6-8s.

29

*Perpetual praise to the Creator.*

6-8s.

I'LL praise my Maker while I've  
breath, [death,  
And when my voice is lost in  
Praise shall employ my nobler  
powers;

My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being,  
Or immortality endures. [last,

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God; He made the sky,  
And earth, and seas, with all  
their train;

His truth forever stands secure,  
He saves the oppressed, He feeds the  
poor, [vain.  
And none shall find His promise

3 The Lord pours eyesight on the  
blind, [mind;  
The Lord supports the fainting  
He sends the laboring conscience  
peace;

He helps the stranger in distress,  
The widow and the fatherless,  
And grants the prisoner sweet  
release.

30

6-8s.

*Prayer for convincing and converting  
grace.*

FATHER of omnipresent grace,  
We seem agreed to seek Thy face;  
But every soul assembled here  
Doth naked in Thy sight appear;  
Thou know'st who only bows the  
knee,  
And who in heart approaches Thee.

2 Thy Spirit hath the difference made  
Betwixt the living and the dead;  
Thou now dost into some inspire  
The pure, benevolent desire:  
O that even now Thy powerful call  
May quicken and convert us all!

3 The sinners suddenly convince,  
O'erwhelmed beneath their load of  
sins;  
To-day, while it is called to-day,  
Awake, and stir them up to pray,  
Their dire captivity to own,  
And from the iron furnace groan.

31

4-6s & 2-8s.

*Song of Praise to the Trinity.*

- WE** give immortal praise  
 To God the Father's love,  
 For all our comforts here,  
 And better hopes above;  
 He sent His own eternal Son,  
 To die for sine that man had done.
- 2 To God the Son belongs  
 Immortal glory too,  
 Who bought us with His blood  
 From everlasting woe: [reigns,  
 And now He lives and now He  
 And sees the fruit of all His pains.
- 3 To God the Splrit'e name  
 Immortal worship give,  
 Whose new-creating power  
 Makes the dead sinner live;  
 His work completee the great design,  
 And fills the soul with joy divine.
- 4 Almighty God, to Thee  
 Be endless honors done;  
 The undivided Three,  
 And the mysterious One;  
 Where reason faile with all her  
 powers,  
 There faith prevalls and love adores.

32

8s & 7s.

Psalm cxlviii.

- PRAISE** the Lord! ye heavens,  
 adore Him;  
 Praise Him, angels, in the height;  
 Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;  
 Praise Him, all ye stars of light;  
 Praise the Lord! for He hath  
 spoken,  
 Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
 Laws that never shall be broken,  
 For their guidance He hath made.
- 2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious,  
 Never shall His promise fail;  
 God hath made His saints vic-  
 torious;  
 Sin and death shall not prevail,  
 Praise the God of our salvation!  
 Hosts on high, His power pro-  
 claim;  
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
 Laud and magnify His name.

33

7s.

*Praise and prayer to the Trinity.*

- GLORY** be to God on high,  
 God whose glory fills the sky;  
 Peace on earth to man forgiven,  
 Man the well-beloved of heaven.
- 2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King,  
 Thee we now presume to sing;  
 Glad, Thine attributes confess,  
 Glorious all, and numberless.
- 3 Hail, by all Thy works adored!  
 Hail, the everlasting Lord!  
 Thee with thankful hearts we prove  
 God of power, and God of love.
- 4 Christ our Lord and God we own,  
 Christ, the Father's only Son,  
 Lamb of God for sinners slain,  
 Saviour of offending man.
- 5 Bend Thine ear, in mercy bow,  
 Hear, the world's atonement, Thou!  
 Jesus, in Thy name we pray,  
 Take, O take our sins away.

34

6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4

*"I am thy shield, and thy exceeding  
 great reward."*

- THE** God of Abraham praise,  
 Who reigns enthroned above,  
 Ancient of everlasting days,  
 And God of Love:  
 Jehovah, Great I AM,  
 By earth and heaven confest;  
 I how and hless the sacred name,  
 For ever hlest.
- 2 The God of Abraham praise,  
 At whose supreme command  
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
 At His right hand;  
 I all on earth forsake,  
 Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
 And Him my only portion make,  
 My shield and tower.
- 3 The God of Abraham praise,  
 Whose all-sufficient grace  
 Shall guide me all my happy days  
 In all my waye.  
 He calls a worm His friend,  
 He calle Himself my God,  
 And He shall save me to the end,  
 Through Jesus' blood.

35

6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4

THOUGH nature's strength decay,  
And earth and hell withstand,  
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way,  
At His command ;  
The water; deep I pass,  
With Jesus in my view ;  
And through the howling wilderness  
My way pursue.

2 The goodly land I see,  
With peace and plenty blest ;  
A land of sacred liberty,  
And endless rest.  
There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And tree of life forever grow,  
With mercy crowned.

3 There dwells the Lord our King.  
The Lord our Righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world and all.  
The Prince of Peace ;  
On Zion's sacred height  
His kingdom still maintains ;  
And glorious with His saints in  
For ever reigns. [light

36

4-6s & 2-8s.

*The Greatness and Condescension  
of God.*

THE Lord Jehovah reigns,  
His throne is built on high ;  
The garments He assumes  
Are light and majesty ;  
His glories shine with beams so  
bright,  
No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2 The thunders of His hand  
Keep the wide world in awe ;  
His wrath and justice stand  
To guard His holy law ;  
And where His love resolves to  
bless, [grace.  
His truth confirms and seals the

3 And will this sovereign King  
Of glory condescend,  
And will He write His name  
My Father and my Friend ?  
I love His name, I love His word ;  
Join all my powers to praise the  
Lord.

SECTION II.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:  
I. HIS BIRTH.

37

L. M.

*The Incarnation.*

SING, all in heaven, at Jesus'  
birth,  
Glory to God, and peace on earth ;  
Incarnate love in Christ is seen,  
Pure mercy and good-will to men.

2 Praise Him, extolled above all  
height, [light,  
Who doth in worthless worms de-  
God reconciled in Christ confess,  
Your present and eternal peace.

3 From Jesus, manifest below,  
Rivers of pure salvation flow,  
And pour, on man's distinguished  
race,  
Their everlasting streams of grace.

4 Sing, every soul of Adam's line,  
The favorite attribute divine ;  
Ascribing with the hosts above,  
All glory to the God of Love.

38

L. M.

"Unto us a Child is born, unto us a  
Son is given."

TO us a Child of royal birth,  
Heir of the promises, is given ;  
The Invisible appears on earth,  
The Son of man, the God of  
heaven.

2 A Saviour born, in love supreme  
He comes our fallen souls to  
raise ;  
He comes His people to redeem  
With all His plenitude of grace.

3 The Christ, by raptured seers fore-  
told, [power,  
Filled with the eternal Spirit's  
Prophet, and Priest, and King be-  
hold,  
And Lord of all the worlds adore.

4 The Lord of hosts, the God most  
high, [to live,  
Who quits His throne on earth  
With joy we welcome from the sky,  
With faith into our hearts re-  
ceive.

39

C. M.

*Joy at the Redeemer's birth.*

MORTALS, awake! with angels join,  
And chant the solemn lay;  
Joy, love and gratitude combine  
To hail the auspicious day.

- 2 In heaven the rapturous song began,  
And sweet seraphic fire  
Through all the shining legions ran,  
And strung and tuned the lyre.
- 3 Swift through the vast expanse it  
And loud the echo rolled; [flew,  
The theme, the song, the joy, was  
new; [hold.  
'Twas more than heaven could
- 4 Down through the portals of the sky  
The impetuous torrent ran;  
And angels flew, with eager joy,  
To bear the news to man.
- 5 Hark! the cherubio armies shout,  
And glory leads the song;  
Good-will and peace are heard  
throughout  
The vast celestial throng.

40

C. M.

*"There was with the angels a multitude  
of the heavenly host praising God."*

[It came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold;  
"Peace on the earth, good-will to  
men,  
From heaven's all-gracious King!"  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they  
come,  
With peaceful wings unfurled,  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world;  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessed angels sing.
- 3 Yot with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong; [not  
And man, at war with man, hears  
The love-song which they bring:  
O hush the noise, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing!

41

8,7,8,7,4,7

*The Adoration of Christ.*

ANGELS, from the realms of  
glory, [earth;  
Wing your flight o'er all the  
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.
- 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.

42

8s & 7s.

*"The desire of all nations shall come."*

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.  
Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth Thou art;  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

- 2 Born Thy people to deliver,  
Born a Child and yet a King,  
Born to reign in us forever,  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.  
By Thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By Thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

43 *6a & 7a.*  
 "On earth peace, good-will toward  
 men."

HARK! what mean those holy  
 voices, [skies?  
 Sweetly sounding through the  
 Lo! the angelic host rejoices;  
 Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

2 Listen to the wondrous story, [joy;  
 Which they chant in hymns of  
 "Glory in the highest, glory,  
 Glory be to God most high!"

3 Peace on earth, good-will from  
 heaven,  
 Reaching far as man is found;  
 Souls redeemed, and 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, and taste His  
 joy:

Till in heaven ye sing before Him,  
 "Glory be to God most high!"

44 *7a.*  
 Glory to God in the highest.

HARK! the herald-angels sing,  
 "Glory to the new-born King!  
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild;  
 God and sinners reconciled."

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
 Join the triumph of the skies;  
 With angelic hosts proclaim,  
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
 Christ, the everlasting Lord;  
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
 Hail the incarnate Deity!

4 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.

5 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.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST  
 2. HIS CRUCIFIXION.

45

7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8,

Christ crowned with thorns.

O LAMB of God, once wounded  
 With grief and pain weighed  
 down,

Thy sacred head surrounded  
 With thorns, Thine only crown

O Lamb of God, what glory,  
 What bliss, till now was Thine;

Yet, though despised and gory,  
 I joy to call Thee mine.

6 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
 Was all for sinners' gain;

Mine, mine was the transgression  
 But Thine the deadly pain.

Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!  
 'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
 Look on me with Thy favor,  
 Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow  
 To praise Thee, dearest friend,

For this, Thy dying sorrow,  
 Thy pity without end!

O make me Thine forever;  
 And should I fainting be,  
 Lord, let me never, never,  
 Outlive my love to Thee.

4 Be near me when I'm dying,  
 O show Thyself to me;

And for my succour dying,  
 Come, Lord and set me free:

These eyes, new faith receiving,  
 From Jesus shall not move;  
 For he who dies believing,  
 Dies safely, through Thy love.

46

8s & 7s.

*Glorying in the Cross.*

IN the cross of Christ I glow,  
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;  
Still 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 stream-  
Adds more lustre to the day. [ing

4 Bane and blessing, pain and plea-  
sure,  
By the cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there, that knows no mea-  
Joys that evermore abide. [sure,

47

6-8s.

"While we were yet sinners,  
Christ died for us."

WOULD Jesus have the sinner  
die? [tree?

Why hangs He then on yonder  
What means that strange expiring  
cry?

Sinners, He prays for you and me:  
"Forgive them, Father, O forgive!  
They know not that by Me they  
live!"

2 Thou loving, all-aton-ing Lamb,  
Thee—by Thy painful agony,  
Thy bloody sweat, Thy grief and  
shame,

Thy cross and passion on the tree,  
Thy precious death and life—I pray,  
Take all, take all, my sins away!

3 O let me kiss Thy bleeding feet,  
And bathe and wash them with  
my tears;

The story of Thy love repeat  
In every drooping sinner's ears;  
That all may hear the quickening  
sound,

Since I, even I, have mercy found.

48

6-8s.

"Jesus Christ, and Him crucified."

O LOVE Divine! what hast thou  
done!

The incarnate God hath died for  
The Father's co-eternal Son [me!  
Bore all my sins upon the tree;  
The incarnate God for me hath died;  
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

2 Behold Him, all ye that pass by,  
The bleeding Prince of Life and  
Peace!

Come sinners, see your Saviour die,  
And say, was ever grief like His!  
Come, feel with me His blood  
applied;

My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

3 Is crucified for me and you,  
To bring us rebels back to God;  
Believe, believe the record true;  
Ye all are bought with Jesus'  
blood;

Pardon for all flows from His side;  
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

49

C. M.

*Looking at the Cross.*

IN evil long I took delight,  
Unaw'd by shame or fear,  
Till a new object struck my sight,  
And stopp'd my wild career.

2 I saw One hanging on a tree,  
In agonies and blood,  
Who fix'd His languid eyes on me  
As near His cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath  
Can I forget that look;  
It seem'd to charge me with His  
death,

Though not a word He spoke.

4 My conscience felt, and own'd the  
guilt,  
And plung'd me in despair;  
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,  
And help'd to nail Him there.

5 Alas! I knew not what I did;  
But now my tears are vain:  
Where shall my trembling soul be  
hid,  
For I the Lord have slain.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:

3. HIS DEATH.

50

C. M.

*"There they crucified Him."*

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind  
Nailed to the shameful tree!  
How vast the love that Him inclined  
To bleed and die for thee!

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

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

4 But soon He'll break death's en-  
volved chain,  
And in full glory shine;  
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,  
Was ever love, like Thine?

51

C. M.

*Godly sorrow at the Cross.*

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed?  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would He devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have 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, [died]  
When Christ, the mighty Maker,  
For man, the creature's sin,

4 Thus might I hide my blushing 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 away,—  
'Tis all that I can do.

52

8a & 7

*The cross of Christ.*

SWEET the moments, rich in  
blessing,  
Which before the cross I spend;  
Life, and health, and peace pos-  
sessing,

From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Truly blessed is the station,  
Low before His cross to lie,  
While I see divine compassion  
Beaming from His gracious eye.

3 Here it is I find my heaven,  
While upon the Lamb I gaze;  
Love I much? I've much forgiven;  
I'm a miracle of grace.

4 Love and grief my heart dividing,  
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;  
Constant still, in faith abiding,  
Life deriving from His death.

5 Here in tender, grateful sorrow  
With my Saviour will I stay;  
Here new hope and strength will  
borrow;  
Here will love my fears away.

53

L. M.

*"He said, It is finished."*

'TIS finished! the Messiah dies,  
Cut off for sins, but not His  
Accomplished is the sacrifice, [own];  
The great redeeming work is done.

2 The veil is rent; in Christ alone  
The living way to heaven is seen;  
The middle wall is broken down,  
And all mankind may enter in.

3 The types and figures are fulfilled;  
Exact is the legal pain;  
The precious promises are sealed;  
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

4 The reign of sin and death is o'er,  
And all may live from sin set  
free;  
Satan hath lost his mortal power;  
'Tis swallowed up in victory.

5 Death, hell, and sin are now sub-  
dued;  
All grace is now to sinners given;  
And, lo, we plead the atoning blood,  
And in Thy right we claim Thy  
heaven.

54

L. M.

"God forbid that I should glory, save  
in the cross of our Lord Jesus  
Christ."

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

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, my  
God; [most,

All the vain things that charm me  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His  
feet, [down;

Sorrow and love flow mingled  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compeer so rich a  
crown!

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine—  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:

4. HIS RESURRECTION.

55

C. M.

"He is not here, but is risen."

YE humble souls, that seek the  
Chase all your fears away; [Lord,  
And bow with rapture down to see  
The place where Jesus lay.

2 Thus low the Lord of Life was  
Such wondrous love can do; [brought,  
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,  
Which throbb'd and bled for you.

3 But raise your eyes, and tune your  
The Saviour lives again! [songs,  
Not all the bolts and bare of death  
The Conqueror could detain.

4 High o'er the angelic hands He  
His once dishonored head: [rears  
And through unnumbered years He  
Who dwelt among the dead. [reigns,

5 With joy like His shall every saint  
His vacant tomb survey;  
Then rise with his ascending Lord  
To realms of endless day.

56

L. M.

The Resurrection of Christ.

HE dies, the Friend of sinners dies!  
Lo! Salem's daughters weep  
around;

A solemn darkness veils the skies;  
A sudden trembling shakes the  
ground.

2 Come, saints, and drop a tear or two  
For Him who groaned beneath  
your load;

He shed a thousand drops for you,  
A thousand drops of richer blood.

3 Here's love and grief beyond degree;  
The Lord of glory dies for man!

But, lo! what sudden joys I see,  
Jesus, the dead, reviv'd again!

4 The rising God forsakes the tomb;  
The tomb in vain forbids His rise;

Cherubic legions guard His home,  
And shout Him welcome to the  
skies.

5 Break off your tears, ye saints, and  
tell [reigns;

How high your great Deliverer  
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of  
hell, [chains.

And led the monster death in

6 Say, "Live for ever, wondrous  
King! [save;]"

Born to redeem, and strong to  
Then ask the monster, "Where's  
thy sting?" [ing grave?"

And, "Where thy victory. boast-

57

Life in Christ.

L. M.

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;  
What joy the blest assurance  
gives! [dead;

He lives, He lives, who once was  
He lives, my everlasting Head!

2 He lives, to bless me with His love;  
He lives, to plead for me above;  
He lives, my hungry soul to feed;  
He lives, to help in time of need.

3 He lives, and grants me daily breath,  
He lives, and I shall conquer death;  
He lives, my mansion to prepare;  
He lives, to bring me safely there.

4 He lives, all glory to His name;  
He lives, my Saviour, still the same;  
What joy the blest assurance gives,  
I know that my Redeemer lives!



58

"Because I live, ye shall live also."

"CHRIST the Lord, is risen  
to-day,"

- Sons of men and angels say;  
Raise your joys and triumphs high;  
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done;  
Fought the fight, the battle won;  
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er,  
Lo! he sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ hath hurst the gates of hell;  
Death in vain forbids His rise,  
Christ hath opened Paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King;  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save;  
Where's thy victory, boasting grave
- 5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head;  
Made like Him, like Him we rise,  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 King of glory! Soul of bliss!  
Everlasting life is this,—  
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,  
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

59

8,7,8,7,4,7

*Jesus, victor over death.*

- COME, ye saints, look here and  
wonder,  
See the place where Jesus lay;  
He has hurst His bands asunder;  
He has borne our sins away;  
Joyful tidings!  
Yes, the Lord has risen to-day.
- 2 Jesus triumphs! sing ye praises;  
By His death He overcame:  
Thus the Lord His glory raises,  
Thus He fills His foes with shame;  
Sing ye praises!  
Praises to the Victor's name.
- 3 Jesus triumphs! countless legions  
Come from heaven to meet their  
King;  
Soon, in yonder blessed regions,  
They shall join His praise to sing;  
Songs eternal [ring.  
Shall through heaven's high arches

76.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:

5. HIS INTERCESSION.

60

4-6s & 2-8s.

"He ever liveth to make intercession  
for them."

- A RISE, my soul, arise,  
Shake off thy guilty fears;  
The bleeding Sacrifice  
In my behalf appears;  
Before the throne my Surety stands;  
My name is written on His hands.
- 2 He ever lives above,  
For me to intercede,  
His all-redeeming love,  
His precious blood, to plead;  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
And sprinkles now the throne of  
grace.
- 3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,  
Received on *Calvary*;  
They pour effectual prayers,  
They strongly speak for me;  
"Forgive him, O forgive!" they cry,  
"Nor let that ransom'd sinner die!"
- 4 The Father hears Him pray,  
His dear anointed One;  
He cannot turn away  
The presence of His Son;  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
And tells me I am born of God.
- 5 My God is reconciled,  
His pardoning voice I hear,  
He owns me for His child,  
I can no longer fear;  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And, Father, Ahba, Father, cry!

61

4-6s & 2-8s.

**G**REAT Prophet of my God,  
My lips shall bless Thy name;  
By Thee the joyful news  
Of our salvation came;  
The joyful news of sins forgiven,  
Of hell subdued, and peace with  
heaven.

2 Jesus, my great High Priest,  
Offered His blood and died;  
My guilty conscience seeks  
No sacrifice beside;  
His powerful blood did once atone,  
And now it pleads before the throne.

3 O Thou almighty Lord,  
My Conqueror and my King!  
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,  
Thy reign of grace, I sing;  
Thine is the power; behold, I sit  
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

4 Now let my soul arise,  
And tread the tempter down;  
My Captain leads me forth  
To conquest and a crown;  
March on, nor fear to win the day,  
Though death and hell obstruct the  
way.

62

6-8s.

*The Priesthood of Christ.*

**E**NTER'D the holy place above,  
Cover'd with meritorious scars,  
The tokens of His dying love [bears];  
Our great High Priest in glory  
He pleads His passion on the tree,  
He shows Himself to God for me.

2 Before the throne my Saviour stands,  
My Friend and Advocate appears;  
My name is graven on His hands,  
And Him the Father always hears;  
While low at Jesus' cross I bow,  
He hears the blood of sprinkling  
now!

3 This instant now I may receive  
The answer of His powerful  
prayer;  
This instant now by Him I live,  
His prevalence with God declare;  
And soon my spirit in His hands,  
Shall stand where my Forerunner  
stands.

63

L. M.

*The Ascension of Christ.*

**O**UR Lord is risen from the dead,  
Our Jesus is gone up on high;  
The powers of hell are captive led,  
Dragged to the portals of the sky.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay:  
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly  
gates;  
Ye everlasting doors, give way!

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,  
And wide unfold the ethereal scene;  
He claims these mansions as His  
right;  
Receive the King of glory in.

4 "Who is the King of glory? Who!  
The Lord that all our foes o'er-  
came; [threw];  
The world, sin, death and hell o'er-  
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay;  
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly  
gates;  
Ye everlasting doors, give way!

64

L. M.

*Christ a sympathising High Priest.*

**W**HERE high the heavenly temple  
stands, [hands,  
The house of God not made with  
A great High Priest our nature wears,  
The Guardian of mankind appears,

2 He who for men their surety stood,  
And poured on earth His precious  
blood,

Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,  
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a brother's eye;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains;  
And still remembers in the skies  
His tears, His agonies, His cries.

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

C. M.

65

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."

THE head that once was crowned  
with thorns,  
Is crowned with glory now;  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven  
affords,  
Is to our Jesus given; [lords,  
The King of kings, and Lord of  
He reigns o'er earth and heaven.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,  
The joy of all below  
To whom He manifests His love,  
And grants His name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,  
With all its grace, is given;  
Their name, an everlasting name,  
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,  
They reign with Him above;  
Their everlasting joy to know  
The mystery of His love.

66

6,6,7,7,7,7.

Christ our Prophet, Priest and King.

ARISE, my soul, arise,  
Thy Saviour's sacrifice!  
All the names that love could find,  
All the forms that love could take,  
Jesus in Himself hath joined,  
Thee, my soul, His own to make.

2 Prophet, to me reveal  
Thy Father's perfect will;  
Never mortal spake like Thee,  
Human Prophet, like divine;  
Loud and strong their voices be,  
Small, and still, and inward Thine!

3 On Thee, my Priest, I call;  
Thy blood atoned for all;  
Still the Lamb as slain appears,  
Still Thou stand'st before the throne,  
Ever offering up my prayers,  
These presenting with Thine own.

4 Jesus, Thou art my King,  
From Thee my strength I bring;  
Shadowed by Thy mighty hand,  
Saviour, who shall pluck me thence?  
Faith supports; by faith I stand,  
Strong in Thy omnipotence.

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST:

6.—THE SAVIOUR.

67

8s & 7s.

*Praise to the risen Saviour.*

HAIL! Thou once despised Jesus!  
Hail, Thou Galilean King!  
Thou didst suffer to release us;  
Thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,  
Bearer of our sin and shame!  
By Thy merits we find favor;  
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 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
There for ever to abide;  
All the heavenly host adore Thee,  
Seated at Thy Father's side.  
There for sinners Thou art pleading,  
There Thou dost our place prepare;  
Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,  
Thou art worthy to receive;  
Loudest praises without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
Help to sing our Saviour's merits;  
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

68

C. M.

*"A Name that is above every name."*

JESUS! the Name high over all,  
In hell, or earth, or sky;  
Angels and men before it fall,  
And devils fear and fly.

2 Jesus! the Name to sinners dear,  
The Name to sinners given;  
It scatters all their guilty fear,  
It turns their hell to heaven.

3 Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks,  
And bruises Satan's head;  
Power into strengthless souls it  
And life into the dead. [speaks,

4 O that the world might taste and  
The riches of His grace! [see  
The arms of love that compass me  
Would all mankind embrace.

5 His only righteousness I show,  
His saving truth proclaim;  
'Tis all my business here below  
To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

6 Happy, if with my latest breath  
I may but gasp His name;  
Preach Him to all, and cry in death,  
"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

69

C. M.

*The Coronation of Christ.*

ALL hail the power of Jesus!  
Let angels prostrate fall; [name!  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail Him who saves you by His  
And crown Him Lord of all. [grace,

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall;  
Go, spread your trophies at His  
And crown Him Lord of all. [feet,

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial hall,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at His feet may fall;  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown Him Lord of all!

70

C. M.

*The name of Jesus.*

HOW sweet the name of Jesus  
In a believer's ear! [sounds  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
And drives away his fear. [wounds,

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

3 Jesus! my Shepherd, Brother,  
Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

4 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.

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

71

C. M.

*"Unto you therefore which believe  
He is precious."*

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

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can  
frame,  
Nor can the memory find [name,  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest  
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart,  
O joy of all the meek, [art!  
To those who fall how kind Thou  
How good to those who seek!

4 But those who find Thee, find a bliss  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be;  
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity.

72

*"The Lord reigneth, let the earth  
rejoice."*

C. M.

- JOY to the world! the Lord is come;  
Let earth receive her King;  
Let every heart prepare Him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the world! 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  
Far as the curse is found. [flow
- 4 He rules the world with truth and  
grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of His righteousness,  
And wonders of His love.

73

*Power of a crucified Saviour.*

C. M.

- JESUS, Thou all-redeeming Lord,  
Thy blessing we implore;  
Open the door to preach Thy word,  
The great effectual door.
- 2 Gather the outcasts in, and save  
From sin and Satan's power:  
And let them now acceptance have,  
And know their gracious hour.
- 3 Lover of souls, Thou know'st to prize  
What Thou hast bought so dear;  
Come, then, and in Thy people's eyes  
With all Thy wounds appear.
- 4 Appear, as when of old confest  
The suffering Son of God;  
And let them see Thee in Thy vest  
But newly dipt in blood.
- 5 The hardness from their hearts  
remove,  
Thou who for all hast died;  
Show them the tokens of Thy love,  
Thy feet, Thy hands, Thy side.
- 6 Thy side an open fountain is,  
Where all may freely go, [bliss,  
And drink the living streams of  
And wash them white as snow.

74

*Praise for redeeming love.*

C. M.

- PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair  
We wretched sinners lay,  
Without one cheerful beam of hope,  
Or spark of glimmering day.
- 2 With pitying eyes the Prince of  
Beheld our helpless grief; [Peace  
He saw, and, O amazing love!  
He flew to our relief.
- 3 Down from the shining seats above  
With joyful haste He sped;  
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,  
And dwelt among the dead.
- 4 O for this love let rocks and hills  
Their lasting silence break;  
And all harmonious human tongues  
The Saviour's praises speak!
- 5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,  
Strike all your harps of gold!  
But when you raise your highest  
His love can ne'er be told. [notes.

75

Luke iv, 18.

C. M.

- HARK! the glad sound, the  
Saviour comes!  
The Saviour promised long;  
Let every heart exult with joy,  
And every voice be song!
- 2 On Him the Spirit largely shed,  
Exerts its sacred fire; [love,  
Wisdom and might, and zeal and  
His holy breath inspire.
- 3 He comes! the prisoners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held; [burst,  
The gates of brass before Him  
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes! from darkening scales  
of vice  
To clear the inward sight;  
And on the eyeballs of the blind  
To pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes! the broken hearts to  
The bleeding souls to cure; [bind,  
And with the treasures of His grace  
To enrich the humble poor.

76

C. M.

*Confidence in Christ.*

**W**HOM Jesus' blood doth sanctify,  
 Need neither sin nor fear;  
 Hid in our Saviour's hand we lie,  
 And laugh at danger near. [fect,  
 His guardian hand doth hold, pro-  
 And save, by ways unknown,  
 The little flock, the saints elect,  
 Who trust in Him alone.

2 Our Prophet, Priest, and King, to  
 We joyfully submit; [Thee  
 And learn in meek humil'ty,  
 Our lesson at Thy feet.  
 Spirit and life Thy words impart,  
 And blessings from above;  
 And drop, in every listening heart  
 The manna of Thy love.

77

7s.

*Christ the soul's only refuge.*

**J**ESUS, Lover of my soul,  
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
 While the nearer waters roll,  
 While the tempest still is high:  
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
 Till the storm of life be past;  
 Safe into the haven guide,  
 O, receive my soul at last!

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

78

C. M.

*"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."*

**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  
 True wisdom can impart;  
 Thou only canst inform the mind,  
 And purify the heart.

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

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

79

4-8s & 2-6s.

*Grateful praise to the Saviour.*

**O** COULD I speak the matchless  
 worth,  
 O could I sound the glories forth,  
 Which in my Saviour shine!  
 I'd soar and touch the heavenly  
 strings,  
 And vie with Gabriel while he sings  
 In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,  
 My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
 Of sin, and wrath divine;  
 I'd sing His glorious righteousness,  
 And magnify the wondrous grace  
 Which made salvation mine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,  
 And all the forms of love He wears,  
 Exalted on His throne;  
 In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
 I would to everlasting days  
 Make all His glories known.

4 Soon the delightful day will come  
 When my blest Lord will bring me  
 home,  
 And I shall see His face; [Friend,  
 Then with my Saviour, Brother,  
 A blest eternity I'll spend,  
 Triumphant in His grace.

80

*Lessons of the Cross.*

NEVER further than Thy cross,  
Never higher than Thy feet;  
Here earth's precious things seem  
dross; [sweet.  
Here earth's bitter things grow

- 2 Gazing thus our sin we see,  
Learn Thy love while gazing thus;  
Sin, which laid the cross on Thee,  
Love, which bore the cross for us.
- 3 Here we learn to serve and give,  
And, rejoicing, self deny;  
Here we gather love to live,  
Here we gather faith to die.
- 4 Pressing onward as we can,  
Still to this our hearts must tend;  
Where our earliest hopes began,  
There our last aspirations end;
- 5 Till amid the hosts of light,  
We in Thee redeemed, complete,  
Through Thy cross made pure and  
white,  
Cast our crowns before Thy feet.

81

8,7,8,7,4,7.

"Whom having not seen ye love."

O THOU God of my salvation,  
My Redeemer from all sin,  
Moved by Thy divine compassion,  
Who hast died my heart to win,  
I will praise Thee;  
Where shall I Thy praise begin?

- 2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour;  
He hath brought salvation near;  
Manifests His pardoning favor;  
And when Jesus doth appear,  
Soul and body  
Shall His glorious image bear.
- 3 While the angel choirs are crying:  
"Glory to the great I AM,"  
I with them will still be vying—  
Glory! Glory to the Lamb!  
O how precious  
Is the sound of Jesus' name!
- 4 Angels now are hovering round us  
Unperceived among the throng;  
Wondering at the love that crown-  
Glad to join the holy song: [led us,  
Hallelujah!  
Love and praise to Christ belong!

7a.

82

*Consecration to Christ.*

L. M.

I COME, Thou wounded Lamb of God,  
To wash me in Thy cleansing blood;  
To rest beneath Thy cross, then pain  
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

- 2 Take my poor heart, and let it be  
For ever closed to all but Thee!  
Seal Thou my breast and let me wear  
That pledge of love for ever there.
- 3 How blest are they who still abide  
Close sheltered at Thy bleeding side!  
Who life and strength from Thee  
derive,  
And by Thee move, and in Thee live.
- 4 What are our works but sin and  
death, [breathe?  
Till Thou Thy quickening Spirit  
Thou giv'st the power Thy grace  
to move:  
O wondrous grace! O boundless love!
- 5 How can it be, Thou heavenly King,  
That Thou should'st us to glory  
bring; [throne,  
Make slaves the partners of Thy  
Decked with a never-fading crown?

83

L. M.

"Who is he that condemneth?  
It is Christ that died."

- JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
Midst flaming worlds, in thee  
arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,  
Who from the Father's bosom came,  
Who died for me, even me, to atone,  
Now for my Lord and God I own.
  - 3 Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,  
Which, at the mercy-seat of God,  
For ever doth for sinners plead,  
For me, even for my soul, was shed.
  - 4 Lord, I believe, were sinners more  
Than sands upon the ocean shores,  
Thou hast for all a ransom paid,  
For all a full atonement made.
  - 5 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.

L. M.

84

L. M.

*Jesus, the joy of loving hearts.*  
**JESUS**, Thou Joy of loving hearts!  
 Thou Fount of life! Thou Light  
 of men! [Imparts,  
 From the best bliss that earth  
 We turn unfilled to Thee again.

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
 Thou savest those that on Thee 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; [fast.  
 Blest, when our faith can hold Thee

85

6-8s.

*Christ is all, and in all.*  
**THOU** hidden source of calm repose,  
 Thou all-sufficient Love Divine,  
 My help and refuge from my foes,  
 Secure I am, if Thou art mine;  
 And lo! from sin, and grief, and  
 shame,  
 I hide me, Jesus, in Thy name.

- 2 Thy mighty name salvation is,  
 And keeps my happy soul above;  
 Comfort it brings, and power, and  
 peace,  
 And joy, and everlasting love;  
 To me, with Thy dear name, are  
 given.  
 Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.
- 3 Jesus, my all in all Thou art;  
 My rest in toil, my ease in pain,  
 The medicine of my broken heart;  
 In war my peace, in loss my gain,  
 My smile beneath the tyrant's  
 frown,  
 In shame my glory, and my crown:
- 4 In want my plentiful supply,  
 In weakness my almighty power;  
 In bonds my perfect liberty,  
 My light in Satan's darkest hour;  
 My joy in grief, my shield in strife,  
 In death my everlasting life.

86

4-6s & 2-8s.

*Jesus, the joy of earth and heaven.*  
**L**ET earth and heaven agree,  
 Angels and men be joined,  
 To celebrate with me  
 The Saviour of mankind;  
 To adore the all-atoning Lamb,  
 And bless the sound of Jesus' name.

- 2 Jesus, transporting sound!  
 The joy of earth and heaven;  
 No other help is found,  
 No other name is given,  
 By which we can salvation have;  
 But Jesus came the world to save.
- 3 His name the sinner hears,  
 And is from sin set free;  
 'Tis music in his ears,  
 'Tis life and victory;  
 New songs do now his lips employ,  
 And dances his glad heart for joy.
- 4 Stung by the scorpion stn,  
 My poor, expiring soul  
 The balmy sound drinks in,  
 And is at once made whole;  
 See there my Lord upon the tree!  
 I hear, I feel, He died for me.
- 5 O for a trumpet voice,  
 On all the world to call!  
 To hid their hearts rejoice  
 In Him who died for all;  
 For all my Lord was crucified,  
 For all, for all my Saviour died!

87

S. M.

*"Behold, I send an Angel before thee."*

**THOU** very Paschal Lamb,  
 Whose blood for us was shed,  
 Through whom we out of bondage  
 came,  
 Thy ransomed people led.

- 2 Angel of gospel grace,  
 Fulfil Thy character;  
 To guard and feed the chosen race,  
 In Israel's camp appear.
- 3 Throughout the desert way,  
 Conduct us by Thy light;  
 Be Thou a cooling cloud by day,  
 A cheering fire by night.



88

*Christ, our only sacrifice.*

- NOT all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain  
Could give the guilty conscience  
peace,  
Or wash away our stain.
- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takee all our sins away ;  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer blood, than they.
- 3 Believing, we rejoice  
To feel the curse remove ;  
We bless the Lamb, with cheerful  
voice,  
And trust His bleeding love.

89

6-7a.

*Christ, the Rock of ages.*

- ROCK of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee,  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy wounded side which  
Be of sin the double cure, [flowed,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.
- 2 Could my tears for ever now,  
Could my zeal no languor know,  
Thee for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save and Thou alone:  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee.

S. M. 80

L. M.

*"Who loved me, and gave Himself  
for me."*

- MY Saviour, how shall I proclaim,  
How pay the mighty debt I owe?  
Let all I have, and all I am,  
Ceaseless to all Thy glory show.
- 2 Too much to Thee I cannot give;  
Too much I cannot do for Thee;  
Let all Thy love, and all Thy grief,  
Graven on my heart for ever be!
- 3 The meek, the still, the lowly mind,  
O may I learn from Thee, my God!  
And love, with softest pity joined,  
For those that trample on Thy  
blood.

91

7,6,7,6,7,6,7,6

*Preserving grace.*

- 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  
Alone can keep me clean. [me
- 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 caree 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.

SECTION III.

WARNING.

92

C. M.

*A voice from the tombs.*

**H**ARK! from the tombs a doleful sound;

My ears, attend the cry; [ground  
"Ye living men, come view the  
Where you must shortly lie.

2 "Princes, this clay must be your  
In spite of all your towers; [bed,  
The tall, the wise, the reverend head  
Must lie as low as ours."

3 Great God! is this our certain  
And are we still secure? [doom?  
Still walking downward to the tomb  
And yet prepared no more?

4 Grant us the power of quickening  
To fit our souls to fly; [grace  
Then, when we drop this dying flesh,  
We'll rise above the sky.

93

C. M.

*"The wrath to come."*

**W**OE to the men on earth who dwell,  
Nor dread the Almighty's frown,  
When God doth all His wrath  
reveal,

And shower His judgments down!

2 Sinners, expect those heav'ly  
showers;

To meet your God prepare!  
For, lo! the seventh angel pours  
His vial in the air.

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

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

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

94

C. M.

*The last judgment anticipated.*

**T**ERRIBLE thought! shall I alone—  
Who may be saved—shall I,  
Of all, alas! whom I have known,  
Through sin for ever die?

2 While all my old companions dear,  
With whom I once did live,  
Joyful at God's right hand appear,  
A blessing to receive:

3 Shall I, amidst a ghastly band,  
Dragg'd to the judgment-seat,  
Far on the left with horror stand,  
My fearful doom to meet?

4 Ah, no! I still may turn and live,  
For still His wrath delays;  
He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,  
And offers me His grace.

5 I will accept His offers now,  
From every sin depart;  
Perform my oft-repeated vow,  
And render Him my heart.

6 I will improve what I receive,  
The grace through Jesus given;  
Sure, if with God on earth I live,  
To live with Him in heaven.

95

C. M.

*Christ waiting to be gracious.*

**J**ESUS, Redeemer of mankind,  
Display Thy saving power;  
Thy mercy let the sinner find,  
And know his gracious hour.

2 Who Thee beneath their feet have  
And crucified afresh, [trod,  
Touch with Thine all-victorious  
blood,  
And turn the stone to flesh.

3 Open their eyes Thy cross to see,  
Their ears, to hear Thy cries:  
Sinner, thy Saviour weeps for thee,  
For thee He weeps and dies.

4 All the day long He waiting stands,  
His rebels to receive;  
And shows His wounds, and spreads  
His hands,  
And bids you turn and live.

5 Turn, and your sins of deepest dye  
He will with blood efface; [apply;  
Even now He waits the blood to  
Be saved, be saved by grace.

*Repentance and forgiveness implored.*

**C**OME, O Thou all-victorious Lord,  
Thy power to us make known;  
Strike with the hammer of Thy  
word,

And break these hearts of stone!

2 O that we all might now begin  
Our foolishness to mourn;  
And turn at once from every sin,  
And to our Saviour turn!

3 Give us ourselves and Thee to  
In this our gracious day; [know,  
Repentance unto life bestow,  
And take our sins away.

4 Convince us first of unbelief,  
And freely then release;  
Fill every soul with sacred grief,  
And then with sacred peace.

5 Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve,  
And then enrich the poor;  
The knowledge of our sickness give,  
The knowledge of our cure.

6 That hessed sense of guilt impart,  
And then remove the load;  
Tronhie, and wash the trouhled  
In the atoning blood. [heart

97

C. M.

*"Let him return unto the Lord."*

**R**ETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,  
Thy Father calls for thee;  
No longer now an exile roam  
In guilt and misery.

2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,  
'Tis Jesus calls for thee;  
The Spirit and the Bride say, Come;  
O now for refuge flee.

3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,  
'Tis madness to delay;  
There are no pardons in the tomh.  
And hrief is mercy's day.

*Prayer for the impenitent.*

**T**HOU Son of God, whose flaming  
eyes

Our inmost thoughts perceive,  
Accept the evening sacrifice  
Which now to Thee we give;

2 We bow before Thy gracious throne,  
And think ourselves sincere;  
But show us, Lord, is every one  
Thy real worshipper?

3 Is here a soul that knows Thee not,  
Nor feele his want of Thee,  
A stranger to the blood which  
bought  
His pardon on the tree?

4 Convince him now of unbelief,  
His desperate state explain;  
And fill his heart with sacred grief,  
And penitential pain.

5 Speak with that voice which wakes  
the dead,  
And bid the sleeper rise!  
And hid his guilty conscience dread  
The death that never dies.

6 Extort the cry, "What must be  
done  
To save a wretch like me?  
How shall a tremhling sinner eh.  
That endiese misery?

7 "I must this instant now begin  
Out of my sleep to wake,  
And turn to God, and every sin  
Continually forsake:

8 "I must for faith incessant cry,  
And wrestle, Lord, with Thee;  
I must be horn again, or die  
To all sternity."

C. M.

99

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

IN life's gay morn, when sprightly youth

With vital ardor glows,  
And shines in all the fairest charms  
Which beauty can disclose;

2 Deep on thy soul, before its powers  
Are yet by vice enslaved,  
Be thy Creator's glorious name  
And character engraved.

3 For soon the shades of grief shall  
The sunshine of thy days, [cloud  
And cares and toils, in endless  
Encompass all thy ways. [round,

4 Soon shall thy heart the woe of age  
In mournful sighs deplore,  
And sadly muse on former joys,  
That now return no more.

100

L. M.

Isaiah lxi. 1, 2, 3.

THE Spirit of the Lord our God,  
Spirit of power, and health, and  
love,

Thou hast on Christ bestowed,  
And sent Him from His throne  
above.

2 Prophet, and Priest, and King of  
Anointed to declare His will, [Peace,  
To minister His pardoning grace,  
And every sin-sick soul to heal.

3 Sinners, obey the heavenly call,  
Your prison-doors stand open wide;  
Go forth, for He hath ransomed all,  
For every soul of man hath died.

4 'Tis His the drooping soul to raise,  
To rescue all by sin opprest,  
To clothe them with the robes of  
praise,

And give their weary spirits rest :

5 To help their grovelling unbelief,  
Beauty for ashes to confer,  
The oil of joy for aching grief,  
Triumphant joy for sad despair:

6 To make them trees of righteousness,  
The planting of the Lord below,  
To spread the honor of His grace,  
And on to full perfection grow.

C. M.

101

L. M.

"We pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God."

GOD, the offended God most high.  
Ambassadors to rebels sends,  
His messengers His peace supply,  
And Jesus begs us to be friends.

2 Us, in the stead of Christ, they pray  
Us, in the stead of God, entreat,  
To cast our arms, our sins away,  
And find forgiveness at His feet.

3 Our God in Christ! Thine embassy  
And proffered mercy we embrace;  
And gladly reconciled to Thee,  
Thy condescending goodness praise.

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

102

S. M.

Rest found only in God.

○ WHERE shall rest be found,  
Rest for the weary soul?

'Twere vain the ocean's depths to  
sound,  
Or seek from pole to pole.

2 The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh;  
'Tis not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears  
There is a life above,  
Unmeasured by the flight of years,  
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death, whose pang  
Outlasts the fleeting breath;  
O what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death!

5 Thou God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun,  
Lest we be banished from Thy face,  
For evermore undone.

6 Here would we end our quest;  
We find alone in Thee  
The life of perfect love, the rest  
Of immortality.

*Repent, believe, obey!*

- RETURN**, and come to God,  
Cast all your sins away;  
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing  
Repent, believe, obey! [blood;
- 2 Say not ye cannot come,  
For Jesus hied and died  
That none who ask in humble faith  
Should ever be denied.
- 3 Say not ye will not come;  
'Tis God vouchsafes to call;  
And fearful will their end be found,  
On whom His wrath shall fall.
- 4 Come, then, whoever will;  
Come, while 'tis called to-day;  
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing  
Repent, believe, obey! [blood;

- 'TIS the last call of mercy,  
That lingers for thee,  
Oh! sinner receive it;  
To Jesus now flee!  
He often has called thee,  
But thou hast refused  
His offered salvation,  
And love is abused.
- 2 If thou slightest this warning,  
Now offered at last,  
Thine will be the sad mourning,  
"The harvest is past,  
Salvation I've slighted,  
The summer is o'er,  
And now there is pardon,  
Sweet pardon no more."
- 3 'Tis the last call of mercy,  
Oh, turn not away,  
For now swiftly hasteth  
The dread vengeance day!  
The Spirit invites you,  
And pleads with you, come!  
Oh, come to life's waters,  
Nor thirstingly roam!
- 4 'Tis the last call of mercy,  
Oh, steel not thy heart,  
For now she is rising,  
From earth to depart!  
The last note is sounding,  
The judgment is nigh!  
The Bridegroom is coming,  
Obey lest ye die!

**THERE** is a time, we know not  
when:

A point, we know not where,  
That marks the destiny of man  
To glory or despair.

- 2 To pass that limit is to die,  
To die as if by stealth;  
It does not quench the beaming eye,  
Nor fade the glow of health.
- 3 But on that forehead God has set,  
Indelibly, a mark  
Unseen by man, for man, as yet,  
Is blind and in the dark;
- 4 He thinks or feels that all is well,  
And every fear is calmed;  
He lives, he dies, he wakes in hell,  
Not only doomed but damned!
- 5 How far may we go on in sin?  
How long will God forbear?  
Where does hope end, and where  
The confines of despair? [begin,

**THERE** is a line, by us unscen,  
That crosses every path:  
The hidden boundary between  
God's patience and His wrath.

- 2 The conscience may be still at ease,  
The spirit light and gay,  
That which is pleasing, still may  
And care be thrust away. [please,
- 3 And yet the doomed man's path  
below  
Like Eden may have bloomed,  
He did not, does not, will not know  
Or feel that he is doomed.
- 4 Oh, where is this mysterious hour  
By which our path is crossed,  
Beyond which God Himself hath  
That he who goes is lost? [sworn
- 5 An answer from the skies is sent,  
Ye that from God depart  
While it is called "to-day," repent,  
And harden not your heart.

**S**TOP, poor sinner! stop and think.  
 Before you farther go!  
 Will you sport upon the brink  
 Of everlasting woe?  
 Once again, I charge you, stop!  
 For, unless you warning take,  
 'Ere you are aware, you drop  
 Into the burning lake!

2 Say, have you an arm like God,  
 That you His will oppose?  
 Fear you not that iron rod  
 With which He breaks His foes?  
 Can you stand in that dread day,  
 When He, judgment shall proclaim,  
 And the earth shall melt away,  
 Like wax before the flame?

3 Pale-fac'd death will quickly come,  
 To drag you to his bar;  
 Then to hear your awful doom,  
 Will fill you with despair:  
 All your sins will round you crowd,  
 Sins of a blood-crimson dye;  
 Each for vengeance crying loud,  
 And what can you reply?

4 Though your heart be made of steel,  
 Your forehead lined with brass,  
 God, at length will make you feel,  
 He will not let you pass:  
 Sinners then in vain will call, [grace)  
 (Though they now despise His  
 "Rocks and mountains on us fall,  
 And hide us from His face."

5 But, as yet, there is a hope,  
 You may His mercy know,  
 Though His arm is lifted up,  
 He still forbears the blow:  
 'Twas for sinners Jesus died,  
 Sinners He invites to come;  
 None who come shall be denied,  
 He says, "There still is room."

## SECTION IV.

## THE JUDGMENT DAY

*Christ, the Judge of all.*

**H**E comes! He comes! the Judge  
 severe!

The seventh trumpet speaks Him  
 near; [roll;  
 His lightnings flash, His thunders  
 How welcome to the faithful soul!

2 From heaven, angelic voices sound:  
 See the Almighty Jesus crowned!  
 Girt with omnipotence and grace,  
 And glory decks the Saviour's face.

3 Descending on His azure throne,  
 He claims the kingdoms for His  
 own;  
 The kingdoms all obey His word,  
 And hail Him their triumphant  
 Lord.

4 Shout, all the people of the sky!  
 And all the saints of the Most  
 High; [oh! tains,  
 Our Lord, who now His right  
 For ever and for ever reigns.

*The Day of Judgment.*

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

2 When, shrivelling like a parched  
 scroll,  
 The flaming heavens together roll;  
 And 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, [stay,  
 Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's  
 Though heaven and earth shall  
 pass away!

110

L. M.

*The Trumpet shall Sound.*

THE great archangel's trump shall  
sound,

While twice ten thousand thun-  
ders roar, [ground,

Tear up the graves, and cleave the  
And make the greedy sea restore.

2 The greedy sea shall yield her dead,  
The earth no more her slain  
conceal;

Sinners shall lift their guilty head,  
And shrink to see a yawning hell.

3 But we, who now our Lord confess,  
And faithful to the end endure,  
Shall stand in Jesus' righteousness,  
Stand, as the Rock of ages, sure.

4 We, while the stars from heaven  
shall fall,  
And mountains arc on mountains  
hurled, [all,  
Shall stand unmoved amidst them  
And smile to see a burning world.

5 The earth, and all the works therein,  
Dissolve, by raging flames destroy-  
While we survey the awful scene, [ed,  
And mount above the fiery void.

111

L. M.

*"Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt  
thou return."*

TREMENDOUS God, with humble  
fear,

Prostrate before Thy awful throne,  
The irrevocable word we hear,  
The sovereign righteousness we own.

2 'Tis fit we should to dust return,  
Since such the will of the Most  
High;

In sin conceived, to trouble born,  
Born only to lament and die.

3 Submissive to Thy just decree,  
We all shall soon from earth remove;  
But when Thou sendest, Lord, for  
O let the messenger he love! [me,

4 Whisper Thy love into my heart,  
Warn me of my approaching end;  
And then I joyfully depart,  
And then I to Thy arms ascend.

112

S. M.

*"We must all appear before the judg-  
ment seat of Christ."*

THOU Judge of quick and dead,  
Before whose bar severe,  
With holy joy, or guilty dread,  
We all shall soon appear.

Our cautioned souls prepare  
For that tremendous day,  
And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray:

2 To pray, and wait the hour,  
That awful hour unknown,  
When, robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from heaven come  
The immortal Son of man, [down,  
To judge the human race,  
With all Thy Father's dazzling  
With all Thy glorious grace. [train,

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

113

S. M.

*"Redeeming the time."*

MAKE haste, O man, to live,  
For thou so soon must die;  
Time hurries past thee, like the  
How swift its moments fly! [breeze;

2 Make haste, O man, to do  
Whatever must be done;  
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,  
Thy day will soon be gone.

3 Up, then, with speed, and work;  
Fling ease and self away;  
This is no time for thee to sleep,  
Up, watch, and work, and pray!

4 Make haste, O man, to live,  
Thy time is almost o'er;  
O sleep not, dream not, but arise,  
The Judge is at the door.

114

S. M.

"It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment."

AND am I born to die,  
To lay this body down?  
And must my trembling spirit fly  
Into a world unknown—  
A land of deepest shade,  
Unpierced by human thought,  
The dreary regions of the dead,  
Where all things are forgot?

2 Soon as from earth I go,  
What will become of me?  
Eternal happiness or woe  
Must then my portion be;  
Waked by the trumpet's sound,  
I from my grave shall rise,  
And see the Judge with glory crown—  
And see the flaming skies. [ed,

3 How shall I leave my tomb?  
With triumph or regret?  
A fearful or a joyful doom,  
A curse or blessing meet?  
I must from God be driven,  
Or with my Saviour dwell;  
Must come at His command to hear—  
Or else—depart to hell. [ven,

115

*The Day of Wrath.*

7a.

DAY of wrath, O dreadful day!  
When this world shall pass  
away,  
And the heavens together roll,  
Shrivelling like a parched scroll,  
Long foretold by saint and sage,  
Psalmist's harp, and prophet's page.

2 Day of terror, day of doom,  
When the Judge, at last shall come!  
Through the deep and silent gloom,  
Shrouding every human tomb,  
Shall the archangel's trumpet tone  
Summon all before the throne.

3 O just Judge, to whom belongs  
Vengeance for all earthly wrongs,  
Grant forgiveness, Lord, at last,  
Ere the dread account be past!  
Lo, my sighs, my guilt, my shame!  
Spare me, for Thine own great name.

116

8,7,8,7,4,7.

"Then shall they see the Son of man  
coming in a cloud, with power  
and great glory."

LO! He comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favored sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending,  
Swell the triumph of His train;  
Hallelujah!  
God appears on earth to reign.

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

3 The 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!

117 *The last judgment.* 8,7,8,7,4,7

LIFT your heads, ye friends of  
Jesus,  
Partners in His sufferings here;  
Christ, to all believers precious,  
Lord of lords, shall soon appear;  
Mark the tokens  
Of His heavenly kingdom near!

2 Close behind the tribulation  
Of the last tremendous days,  
See the flaming revelation,  
See the universal blaze!  
Earth and heaven  
Melt before the Judge's face!

3 Sun and moon are both confounded,  
Darkened into endless night,  
When, with angel-hosts surrounded,  
In His Father's glory bright,  
Beams the Saviour,  
Shines the everlasting Light.

4 See the stars from heaven falling,  
Hark on earth the doleful cry,  
Men on rocks and mountains  
calling, [nigh,  
While the frowning Judge draws  
"Hide us, hide us, [eye!"  
Rocks and mountains, from His



118

8,7,8,7,8,8,7.

*The end of all created things.*

**G**REAT God! what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created!  
The Judge of man I see appear,  
On cloude of glory seated;  
The trumpet sounds; the graves  
restore [fore;  
The dead which they contained he-  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,  
At the last trumpet's sounding,  
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding;  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinnere, filled with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing;  
For they shall rise and find their  
And sighs are unavailing; [tears  
The day of grace is past and gone,  
Trembling they stand before the  
throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

119

7,6,7,6,7,7,7,6.

*"Behold the Bridegroom cometh."*

**H**EARKEN to the solemn voice,  
The awful midnight cry!  
Waiting souls, rejoice, rejoice,  
And see the Bridegroom nigh;  
Io! He comes to keep His word,  
Light and joy His looks impart;  
Go ye forth to meet your Lord,  
And meet Him in your heart.

2 Ye whose loins are girt, stand forth!  
Whose lamps are burning bright,  
Worthy, in your Saviour's worth,  
To walk with Him in white;  
Jesus bids your hearts be clean,  
Bids you all His promise prove;  
Jesus comes to cast out sin,  
And perfect you in love.

3 Wait we all in patient hope,  
Till Christ, the Judge, shall come;  
We shall soon be all caught up  
To meet the general doom;  
In an hour to us unknown,  
As a thief in deepest night,  
Christ shall suddenly come down,  
With all His saints in light.

120

4-6a & 2-8a.

*Watching for the Bridegroom's coming.*

**Y**E virgin souls, arise,  
With all the dead awake!  
Unto salvation wise,  
Oil in your vessels take;  
Upstarting at the midnight cry,  
"Behold the heavenly Bridegroom  
nigh!"

2 He comes, He comes, to call  
The nations to His har,  
And raise to glory all  
Who fit for glory are;  
Made ready for your full reward,  
Go forth with joy to meet your  
Lord.

3 Go, meet Him in the sky,  
Your everlasting Friend;  
Your Head to glorify,  
With all His saints ascend;  
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace  
To see, without a veil, His face!

4 Then let us wait to hear  
The trumpet's welcome sound;  
To see our Lord appear,  
Watching let us be found;  
When Jesus doth the heavens bow,  
Be found—as, Lord, Thou find'st  
us now!

121

C. M.

*Death Vanquished.*

**W**HEN the last trumpet's awful voice  
This rending earth shall shake;  
When opening graves shall yield  
their charge,  
And dust, to life awake;

2 Those hodies that corrupted fell  
Shall incorrupt arise, [life  
And mortal forms shall spring to  
Immortal in the eklee.

3 Behold, what heavenly prophets  
sung  
Is now, at last, fulfilled; [reign,  
And Death yields up his ancient  
And, vanquished, quits the field.

4 Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,  
And now in triumph sing:  
"O Grave, where is thy victory?  
"And where, O Death, thy sting."

122

*The awful sentence.*

THAT awful day will surely come,  
The appointed hour makes haste,  
When I must stand before my Judge  
And pass the solemn test.

- 2 Jesus, Thou source of all my joys,  
Thou Ruler of my heart,  
How could I bear to hear Thy voice  
Pronounce the word, "Depart!"
- 3 The thunder of that awful word  
Would so torment my ear,  
'Twould tear my soul asunder, Lord,  
With most tormenting fear.
- 4 What! to be banished from my Lord  
And yet forbid to die!  
To linger in eternal pain,  
And death forever fly!
- 5 O wretched state of deep despair,  
To see my God remove,  
And fix my doleful station where  
I must not taste His love!

123

C. M.

AND must I be to judgment brought,  
And anewer in that day,  
For every vain and idle thought,  
And every word I say!

- 2 Yee, every secret of my heart  
Shall shortly be made known,  
And I receive my just desert  
For all that I have done.
- 3 How careful then ought I to live;  
With what religious fear;  
Who such a strict account must give  
For my behaviour here.
- 4 Thou awful Judge of quick and  
The watchful power bestow; [dead,  
So shall I to my ways take heed,  
To all I speak or do.
- 5 If now Thou standest at the door,  
O let me feel Thee near, [fore  
And make my peace with God, he-  
I at Thy bar appear.

124

*Death and Judgment.*

AND am I only born to die?  
And must I suddenly comply  
With nature's stern decree?  
What after death for me remains?  
Celestial joys, or hellish paine,  
To all eternity!

- 2 How then ought I on earth to live,  
While God prolongs the kind re-  
prive,  
And props the house of clay!  
My sole concern, my single care,  
To watch, and tremble, and prepare  
Against the fatal day!
- 3 No room for mirth or trifling here,  
For worldly hope, or worldly fear,  
If life so soon is gone;  
If now the Judge is at the door,  
And all mankind must stand before  
The inexorable throne!
- 4 No matter which my thoughts em-  
A moment's misery, or joy; [ploy,  
But, Oh! when both shall end,  
Where shall I find my destined  
Shall I my everlasting daye [place?  
With fiends or angels spend!

125

10s.

*Too late!*

LATE, late, so late! and dark the  
night, and chill!  
Late, late, so late! But we can  
enter still.

- "Too late, too late! ye cannot  
enter now."
- 2 No light had we; for that we do  
repent,  
And learning this, the Bridegroom  
will relent.  
"Too late, too late! ye cannot  
enter now."
  - 3 No light! so late! and dark and  
chill the night—  
O let us in, that we may find the  
light,  
"Too late, too late! ye cannot  
enter now!"
  - 4 Have we not heard the Bridegroom  
is so sweet!  
O let us in, though late, to kiss  
His feet,  
"No! no! too late! ye cannot  
enter now!"

126

*The judgment day.*

**D**AY of Judgment, day of wonders!  
Hark! the trumpet's awful  
    sound,  
Louder than a thousand thunders,  
Shakes the vast creation round:  
    How the summons  
Will the sinner's heart confound!

2 See the Judge, our nature wearing,  
Clothed in majesty divine!  
You who long for His appearing,  
Then shall say, "This God is  
    Glorious Saviour, [mine;]"  
Own me in that day for Thine!

3 At His call the dead awaken,  
Rise to life from earth and sea;  
All the powers of nature, shaken  
By His voice, prepare to flee:  
    Careless sinner,  
What will then become of thee?

4 But to those who have confessed,  
Loved and served the Lord below,  
He will say, "Come near, ye bless-  
See the kingdom I bestow: [ed;  
    You forever  
Shall my love and glory know."

127

*Christ is coming.*

8,7,8,7,4,7.

**C**HRISt is coming! let creation  
Bid her groans and travail cease;  
Let the glorious proclamation  
Hope restore and faith increase;  
    Christ is coming!  
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace!

2 Earth can now but tell the story  
Of Thy bitter cross and pain,  
She shall yet behold Thy glory  
When Thou comest back to reign;  
    Christ is coming!  
Let each heart repeat the strain.

3 Long Thy exiles have been pining,  
Far from rest, and home, and Thee;  
But, in heavenly vesture shining,  
Soon they shall Thy glory see;  
    Christ is coming!  
Haste the joyous jubilee.

SECTION V.

INVITATION TO SINNERS.

128

L. M.

*Sinners invited to the gospel feast.*

**C**OME, sinners, to the gospel feast,  
Let every soul be Jesus' guest;  
Ye need not one be left behind,  
For God hath bidden all mankind.

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

3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,  
Ye restless wanderers after rest;  
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and  
    blind;  
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

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

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

6 See Him set forth before your eyes,  
That precious, bleeding Sacrifice!  
His offered benefits embrace,  
And freely now be saved by grace.

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

INVITATION TO SINNERS.

129

L. M.

Isaiah lv, 1, 2, 3.

**H**O! everyone that thirsts, draw  
nigh;

'Tis God invites the fallen race;  
Mercy and free salvation buy;  
Buy wine, and milk, and gospel  
grace.

- 2 Come to the living waters, come!  
Sinners, obey your Maker's call;  
Return, ye weary wanderers, home,  
And find my grace is free for all.
- 3 See from the Rock a fountain rise!  
For you in healing streams it rolls;  
Money ye need not bring, nor price,  
Ye laboring, hurred, sin-sick  
souls.
- 4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give,  
Leave all you have and are be-  
hind;  
Frankly the gift of God receive,  
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.
- 5 "I bid you all my goodness prove;  
My promises for all are free;  
Come, taste the manna of my love,  
And let your souls delight in ME."

130

L. M.

"Come, for all things are now ready."

**S**INNERS, obey the gospel-word,  
Haste to the supper of your Lord!  
Be wise to know your gracious day;  
All things are ready, come away!

- 2 Ready the Father is to own  
And kiss His late-returning son;  
Ready your loving Saviour stands,  
And spreads for you His bleeding  
hands.
- 3 Ready the Spirit of His love  
Just now the hardness to remove,  
To apply, and witness with the blood,  
And wash and seal the sons of God.
- 4 Ready for you the angels wait,  
To triumph in your best estate;  
Tuning their harps, they long to  
praise  
The wonders of redeeming grace.
- 5 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
Are ready, with their shining host:  
All heaven is ready to resound,  
'The dead's alive! the lost is found!'

131

L. M.

"Godly sorrow worketh repentance  
to salvation."

**C**OME, O ye sinners, to your Lord,  
In Christ to Paradise restored;  
His proffered benefits embrace,  
The plenitude of gospel grace:

- 2 A pardon written with His blood,  
The favor, and the peace of God;  
The seeing eye, the feeling sense,  
The mystic joys of penitence:
- 3 The godly grief, the pleasing smart,  
The meltings of a broken heart;  
The tears that tell your sins for-  
given, [heaven:  
The sighs that waft your souls to
- 4 The guiltless shame, the sweet dis-  
The unutterable tenderness; [tress,  
The genuine, meek humility;  
The wonder, "Why such love to me?"
- 5 The o'erwhelming power of saving  
grace,  
The light that veils the seraph's  
face; [move,  
The speechless awe that daree not  
And all the silent heaven of love.

132

C. M.

*The gospel feast.*

**L**ET every mortal ear attend,  
And every heart rejoice;  
The trumpet of the gospel sounds  
With an inviting voice.

- 2 Ho! all ye hungry, starving souls,  
That feed upon the wind,  
And vainly strive with earthly toys  
To fill an empty mind;
- 3 Eternal Wisdom hath prepared  
A soul-reviving feast,  
And bids your longing appetites  
The rich provision taste.
- 4 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,  
And pine away and die,  
Here you may quench your raging  
With springs that never dry. [thirst.
- 5 Rivers of love and mercy here  
In a rich ocean join;  
Salvation in abundance flows,  
Like floods of milk and wine.

INVITATION TO SINNERS.

133

*Invitation to sinners.*

8,7,8,7,4,7.

- C**OME, ye sinners, poor and wretched, [sore;  
Weak and wounded, sick and  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love, and power;  
He is able,  
He is willing; doubt no more.
- 2 Come, ye needy, come and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief, and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings us nigh,  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and huy.
- 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,  
Bruised and mangled 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 hut Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.

134

L. M.

*Joy in heaven over a sinner repenting.*

- W**HO can describe the joye that  
rise  
Through all the courts of paradise,  
To see a prodigal return,  
To see an heir of glory born?
- 2 With joy the Father doth approve  
The fruit of His eternal love;  
The Son with joy looks down, and  
The purchase of His agonie. [sees
- 3 The Spirit takes delight to view  
The contrite soul He forms anew;  
And saints and angels join to sing,  
The growing empire of their King.

135

*The Year of Jubilee.*

4-6s & 2-8s.

- B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow,  
The gladly solemn sound;  
Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound,  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,  
Hath full atonement made;  
Ye weary spirits, rest;  
Ye mournful souls, be glad;  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
The all-atonng Lamb;  
Redemption through His blood  
Throughout the world proclaim:  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive;  
And ease in Jesus dwell,  
And hest in Jesus live:  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 5 Ye who have sold for nought  
Your heritage above,  
Receive it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesus' love:  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

136

*The vastness of God's mercy.*

8s & 7s.

- T**HERE'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.
- 2 There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more grace for the good;  
There is mercy with the Saviour;  
There is healing in His blood.
- 3 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind;  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.
- 4 If our love were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the favor of our Lord.

137

8,7,8,7,8.

"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."

**H**ARK! the Saviour's voice from heaven

Speaks a pardon full and free;  
Come, and thou shalt be forgiven;  
Boundless mercy flows for thee—  
Even thee!

2 See the healing fountain springing  
From the Saviour on the tree;  
Pardon, peace, and cleansing bringing,  
Lost one, loved one, 'tis for thee—  
Even thee!

3 Hear His love and mercy speaking,  
"Come, and lay thy soul on Me;  
Though thy heart for sin be breaking,  
I have rest and peace for thee—  
Even thee!"

4 Sinner, come, to Jesus flying,  
From thy sin and woe be free;  
Burdened, guilty, wounded, dying,  
Gladly will He welcome thee—  
Even thee!

5 Every sin shall be forgiven, [be;  
Thou, through grace, a child shalt  
Child of God, and heir of heaven,  
Yes, a mansion waits for thee—  
Even thee!

138

8,8,8,6.

*The sinner invited to the Saviour.*

**J**UST as thou art, without one trace  
Of love, or joy, or inward grace,  
Or meetness for the heavenly place,  
O, guilty sinner, come!

2 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou  
be blest? [rest;  
Trust not the world: it gives no  
Christ gives relief to hearts op-  
O weary sinner, come! [preat—

3 Come, leave thy burden at the cross,  
Count all thy gains but empty dross;  
His grace repays all earthly loss—  
O needy sinner, come!

4 Come, hither bring thy boding fears,  
Thy aching heart, thy mournful  
tears; [ears,—  
'Tis mercy's voice salutes thine  
O trembling sinner, come!

139

7s.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden."

**C**OME, ye weary sinners, come,  
All who groan beneath your load,  
Jesus calls His wanderers home;  
Hasten to your pardoning God!  
Come, ye guilty spirits, oppressed,  
Answer to the Saviour's call:  
"Come, and I will give you rest;  
Come, and I will save you all."

2 Jesus, full of truth and love,  
We Thy kindest word obey;  
Faithful let Thy mercies prove;  
Take our load of guilt away.  
Fain we would on Thee rely,  
Cast on Thee our every care;  
To Thine arms of mercy fly,  
Find our lasting quiet there.

3 Burdened with a world of grief,  
Burdened with our sinful load,  
Burdened with this unbelief,  
Burdened with the wrath of God:  
Lo! we come to Thee for ease,  
True and gracious as Thou art;  
Now our groaning souls release,  
Write forgiveness on our heart.

140

7s.

"Why will ye die, O house of Israel!"

**S**INNERS, turn, why will ye die?  
God, your maker, asks you why?  
God, who did your being give,  
Made you with Himself to live;  
He the fatal cause demands,  
Asks the work of His own hands,  
Why, ye thankless creatures, why  
Will ye cross His love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, your Saviour, asks you why?  
God, who did your souls retrieve,  
Died Himself, that ye might live;  
Will you let Him die in vain?  
Crucify your Lord again?  
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why  
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?  
God, the Spirit, asks you why?  
He who all your lives hath strove,  
Wooed you to embrace His love;  
Will you not His grace receive?  
Will you still refuse to live?  
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why  
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

141

**W**HAT could your Redeemer do,  
More than He hath done for you?  
To procure your peace with God,  
Could He more than shed His blood?  
After all His waste of love,  
All His drawings from above,  
Why will you your Lord deny?  
Why will you resolve to die?

2 Turn, He cries, ye sinners, turn;  
By His life your God hath sworn,  
He would have you turn and live,  
He would all the world receive.  
If your death were His delight,  
Would He you to life invite?  
Would He ask, entreat, and cry,  
"Why will you resolve to die?"

3 Sinners, turn while God is near;  
Dare not think Him inexcuse;  
Now, even now, your Saviour stands;  
All day long He spreads His hands;  
Cries, "Ye will not happy be!  
No, ye will not come to Me!  
Me, who life to none deny,  
Why will you resolve to die?"

142

*The wanderer exhorted to return.*

**B**ROTHER, hast thou wandered far  
From thy Father's happy home,  
With thyself and God at war?  
Turn thee, brother; homeward come.

2 Hast thou wasted all the powers  
God for noble use gave?  
Squandered life's most golden hours?  
Turn thee, brother; God can save!

3 Is a mighty famine now  
In thy heart and in thy soul?  
Discontent upon thy brow?  
Turn thee; God will make thee  
whole.

4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,  
He thy gentlest prayer can hear;  
Seek Him, for He may be found;  
Call upon Him; He is near.

7a.

143

*Redemption through His blood.*

**W**EARY souls, that wander wide  
From the central point of bliss,  
Turn to Jesus crucified,  
Fly to those dear wounds of His:  
Sink into the purple flood;  
Rise into the life of God.

2 Find in Christ the way of peace,  
Peace unspeakable, unknown;  
By His pain He gives you ease,  
Life by His expiring groan:  
Rise, exalted by His fall;  
Find in Christ your all in all.

3 O believe the record true,  
God to you His Son hath given!  
Ye may now be happy too,  
Find on earth the life of heaven:  
Live the life of heaven above,  
All the life of glorious love.

4 This the universal bliss,  
Bliss for every soul designed;  
God's original promise this,  
God's great gift to all mankind:  
Blest in Christ this moment be!  
Blest to all eternity!

6-7a.

144

*Praise for redeeming love.*

6-8a.

**W**HERE ehall my wondering soul  
begin?

How shall I all to heaven aspire?  
A slave redeemed from death and sin,  
A hand plucked from eternal fire,  
How ehall I equal triumphs raise,  
Or sing my great Deliverer's praise?

2 O how shall I the goodness tell,  
Father, which Thou to me hast  
showed,—

That I, a child of wrath and hell,  
I should be called a child of God,  
Should know, should feel my sins  
forgiven,

Blest with this antepast of heaven?

3 Come, O my guilty brethren, come,  
Groaning beneath your load of  
sin;

His bleeding heart shall make you  
His open side shall take you in;  
He calle you now, invites you home;  
Come, O my guilty brethren, come!

145

"God is love."

6-8c.

SEE, sinners, in the gospel glass,  
The Friend and Saviour of  
mankind!

Not one of all the apostate race  
But may in Him salvation find.  
His thoughts and words and actions  
prove—

His life and death—that God is love!

2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears  
The sins of all the world away!  
A servant's form He meekly wears,  
He sojourns in a house of clay;  
His glory is no longer seen,  
But God with God is man with men.

3 See where the God incarnate stands,  
And calls His wandering creatures  
home; [hands:

He all day long spreads out His  
"Come, weary souls, to Jesus come!  
Ye all may hide you in my breast;  
Believe, and I will give you rest.

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

146

10,10,11,11.

*Miracles of healing.*

YE neighbors and friends, to Jesus  
draw near;

His love condescends, by titles so  
dear, [to prove,

To call and invite you His triumph  
And freely delight you in Jesus's love.

2 The Shepherd who died His sheep to  
redeem,

On every side are gathered to Him.  
The weary and burdened, the  
reprobate race;

And wait to be pardoned through  
Jesus's grace.

3 The blind are restored through  
Jesus's name;

They see their dear Lord, and follow  
the Lamb;

The halt, they are walking, and  
running their race;

The dumb, they are talking of  
Jesus's grace.

147

10,10,11,11.

"This Man receiveth sinners."

THY faithfulness, Lord, each  
moment we find, [kind;  
So true to Thy word, so loving and  
Thy mercy so tender to all the lost  
race, [find grace.  
The vilest offender may turn and

2 The mercy I feel, to others I show,  
I set to my seal that Jesus is true;  
Ye all may find favor, who come at  
His call; [for all.

O come to my Saviour, His grace is

3 To save what was lost, from heaven  
He came; [name!  
Come, sinners, and trust in Jesus's  
Ho offers you pardon; He bids you  
be free: [unto Me!"

"If sin be your burden, O come

4 O let me commend my Saviour to  
you, [too:  
The publican's Friend and Advocate  
For you He is pleading His merits  
and death, [beneath.  
With God interceding for sinners

148

10,10,11,11.

*Salvation by grace.*

YE thirsty for God, to Jesus give  
ear, [power to draw near;  
And take, through His blood, a  
His kind invitation, ye sinners,  
embrace, [grace.

2 Sent down from above, who governs  
the skies,

In vehement love to sinners He cries,  
"Drink into my Spirit, who happy  
would be, [Me."

And all things inherit, by coming to

3 O Saviour of all, Tby word we  
believe, [to receive:

And come at Thy call, Thy grace  
The blessing is given, wherever Thou  
art; [beart.

The earnest of heaven is love in the

4 To us at Tby feet the Comforter  
give, [live:

Who gasp to admit Thy Spirit, and  
The weakest believers acknowledge  
for Thine, [divine.

And fill us with rivers of water



## SECTION VI.

## SALVATION.

## I. CONVICTION.

149

S. M.

*Guilty delay in coming to Christ.*

- AH! whither should I go,  
Burdened, and sick, and faint?  
To whom should I my trouble show,  
And pour out my complaint?
- 2 My Saviour bids me come,  
Ah! why do I delay?  
He calls the weary sinner home,  
And yet from Him I stay!
- 3 What is it keeps me back,  
From which I cannot part;  
Which will not let my Saviour take  
Possession of my heart?
- 4 Some cursed thing unknown  
Must surely lurk within;  
Some idol, which I will not own,  
Some secret bosom-sin.
- 5 Jesus, the hindrance show,  
Which I have feared to see;  
Yet let me now consent to know  
What keeps me out of Thee.
- 6 Searcher of hearts, in mine  
Thy trying power display;  
Into its darkest corners shine,  
And take the veil away.
- 7 I now believe in Thee  
Compassion reigns alone;  
According to my faith, to me  
O let it, Lord, be done!
- 8 In me lie all the bars,  
Which Thou wouldst fain remove;  
Remove it, and I shall declare  
That God is only Love.

150

S. M.

*"The love of Christ constraineth us."*

- WHEN shall Thy love constrain,  
And force me to Thy breast?  
When shall my soul return again  
To her sternal rest?
- 2 Ah! what avails my strife,  
My wandering to and fro?  
Thou hast the words of endless life;  
Ah! whither should I go?
- 3 Lord, at Thy feet I fall;  
I groan to be set free;  
I fain would now obey the call,  
And give up all for Thee.
- 4 My sinful heart to gain,  
The God of all that breathe  
Was found in fashion as a man,  
And died a cursed death.
- 5 And can I yet delay  
My little all to give?  
To tear my soul from earth away,  
For Jesus to receive?
- 6 Nay, but I yield, I yield!  
I can hold out no more;  
I sink, by dying love compelled,  
And own Thee conqueror.
- 7 Though late, I all forsake,  
My friends, my all resign,  
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,  
And seal me ever Thine!

151

S. M.

*Prayer for a contrite heart.*

- O THAT I could repent,  
With all my idols part,  
And to Thy gracious eyes present  
A humble, contrite heart!
- 2 A heart with grief oppress,  
For having grieved my God;  
A troubled heart that cannot rest,  
Till sprinkled with Thy blood.
- 3 Jesus, on me bestow  
The penitent desire;  
With true sincerity of woe  
My aching breast inspire;
- 4 With softening pity look,  
And melt my hardness down;  
Strike with Thy love's resistless  
stroke,  
And break this heart of stone!

152

S. M.

*Prayer for a deeper sense of sin.*

O THAT I could reverse  
 My much-offended God !  
 O that I could hut stand in fear  
 Of Thy afflicting rod !  
 If mercy cannot draw,  
 Thou hy Thy threatenings move,  
 And keep an abject soul in awe,  
 That will not yield to love.

- 2 Show me the naked sword  
 Impenetrable'er my head ;  
 O let me tremble at Thy word,  
 And to my ways take heed !  
 With sacred horror fly  
 From every sinful snare ;  
 Nor ever, in my Judge's eye,  
 My Judge's anger dare.
- 3 Thou great tremendous God,  
 The conscious awe impart ;  
 The grace be now on me bestowed,  
 The tender, fleshly heart.  
 For Jesus' sake alone,  
 The stony heart remove,  
 And melt at last, O melt me down  
 Into the mould of love !

153

L. M.

*"And hath done despite unto the  
 Spirit of grace."*

STAY, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,  
 Though I have done Thee such  
 despite,  
 Nor cast the sinner quite away,  
 Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

- 2 Though I have steedied my stuhborn  
 heart,  
 And stilli ehook off my guilty fears,  
 And vexed, and urged Thee to depart,  
 For many long rebellious years:
- 3 Though I have moet unfaithful been  
 Of all who e'er Thy grace received,  
 Ten thousand times Thy goodness  
 seen,  
 Ten thousand times Thy goodness  
 grieved ;
- 4 Yet, O the chief of sinners spare !  
 In honor of my great High Priest,  
 Nor in Thy righteous anger swear  
 To excludé me from Thy people's  
 rest.

## SALVATION.

## 2. REPENTANCE.

6-7s.

154

*True contrition implored.*

SAVIOUR, Prince of Israel's race,  
 See me from Thy lofty throne ;  
 Glve the sweet relenting grace,  
 Soften thls obdurate stone ;  
 Stone to flesh, O God, convert !  
 Cast a look, and break my heart.

- 2 By Thy Spirit, Lord, reprove,  
 All my inmost sins reveal ;  
 Sins against Thy light and love  
 Let me see, and let me feel ;  
 Sins that crucified my God,  
 Spilt again Thy precious blood.
- 3 Jesus, seek Thy wandering sheep,  
 Make me restless to return ;  
 Bid me look on Thee, and weep,  
 Bitterly as Peter mourn,  
 Till I say, hy grace restored,  
 "Now Thou know'st I love Thee,  
 Lord !"
- 4 Might I in Thy sight appear,  
 As the publican distrest ;  
 Stand, not daring to draw near,  
 Smite on my unworthy breast ;  
 Groan the sinner's only plea,  
 "God be merciful to me !"
- 5 O remember me for good,  
 Passing through the mortal vale ;  
 Show me the atoning blood,  
 When my strength and spirit fail ;  
 Give my fainting soul to see  
 Jesus crucified for me.

155

L. M.

Micah vi. 6, 7, 8.

**W**HEREWITH, O God, shall I  
draw near,

And bow myself before Thy face?  
How in Thy purer eyes appear?  
What shall I bring to gain Thy grace?

2 Will gifts delight the Lord most  
high?

Will multiplied oblations please?  
Thousands of rams His favor buy,  
Or slaughtered hecatombs appease?

3 Can these avert the wrath of God?  
Can these wash out my guilty  
stain?

Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,  
Alas! they all must flow in vain.

4 Guilty I stand before Thy face;  
On me I feel Thy wrath abide;  
'Tis just the sentence should take  
place

'Tis just—but O Thy Son hath died.

5 Jesus, the Lamb of God, hath bled;  
He bore our sins upon the tree;  
Beneath our curse He bowed His  
head;

'Tis finished! He hath died for me!

6 See where before the throne He  
stands, [prayer!  
And pours the all-prevailing  
Points to His side, and lifts His hands,  
And shows that I am graven there.

156

L. M.

*"Salvation is of the Lord."*

**L**ORD, I despair myself to heal;  
I see my sin, but cannot feel;  
I cannot, till Thy Spirit blow,  
And hid the obedient waters flow.

2 'Tis Thine a heart of flesh to give;  
Thy gifts I only can receive;  
Here, then, to Thee I all resign:  
To draw, redeem, and seal, is Thine.

3 With simple faith on Thee I call,  
My Light, my Life, my Lord, my All;  
I wait the moving of the pool;  
I wait the word that speaks me  
whole.

4 Spasak, gracious Lord, my sickness  
Make my infected nature pure; [cure,  
Peace, righteousness, and joy im-  
part,

And pour Thyself into my heart.

157

L. M.

Psalm li.

**S**HOW pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive!  
Let a repenting rebel live;

Are not Thy mercies large and free?  
May not a sinner trust in Thee?

2 My lips with shame my sins confess  
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;  
Lord, should Thy judgment be  
severe, [clear.

I am condemned, but Thou art

3 Lord, I am vile, conceived in sin,  
And born unholy and unclean,  
Sprung from the man whose guilty  
fall

Corrupts the race and taints us all.

4 Behold I fall before Thy face,  
My only refuge is Thy grace; [clean,  
No outward form can make me  
The leprosy lies deep within.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,  
Whose hope, still hovering round  
Thy word, [there,  
Would light on some sweet promise  
Some sure support against despair.

6 A broken heart, my God, my King,  
Is all the sacrifice I bring; [pise  
The God of grace will ne'er des-  
A broken heart for sacrifice.

158

L. M.

*Jesus the sinner's Friend.*

**J**ESUS, the sinner's Friend, to Thee,  
Lost and undone, for aId I flee;  
Weary of earth, myself, and sin,  
Open Thine arms, and take me in!

2 Pity and heal my sin-sick soul;  
'Tis Thou alone canst make me  
who's; [shine,

Fallen; till in me Thine Image  
And lost I am, till Thou art mine.

3 The mansion for Thyself prepare;  
Dispose my heart by entering there;  
'Tis this alone can make me clean;  
'Tis this alone can cast out sin.

4 At last I own it cannot be  
That I should fit myself for Thee;  
Here, then, to Thee I all resign;  
Thine is the work, and only Thine.

5 What shall I say Thy grace to move?  
Lord, I am sin, but Thou art love;  
I give up every plea beside,—[died."  
"Lord, I am lost, but Thou hast

150

L. M.

*Confession of sin.*

- THOU that hear'st when sinners  
cry, [lie,  
Though all my crimes before Thee  
Behold me not with angry look,  
But blot their memory from Thy  
book !
- 2 I cannot live without Thy light,  
Cast out and banished from Thy  
sight; [restore,  
Thy saving strength, O Lord,  
And guard me that I fall no more.
- 3 Though I have grieved Thy Spirit,  
Lord,  
His help and comfort still afford;  
And let a wretch come near Thy  
throne,  
To plead the merits of Thy Son.
- 4 My soul lies humbled in the dust,  
And owns Thy dreadful sentence  
just; [eye,  
Look down, O Lord, with pitying  
And save the soul condemned to die.

160

L. M.

*"God be merciful to me a sinner."*

- WITH broken heart and contrite  
sigh,  
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;  
Thy pardoning grace is rich and  
O God, be merciful to me! [free :
- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast,  
With deep and conscious guilt op-  
pressed;  
Christ and His cross my only plea:  
O God, be merciful to me !
- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,  
Nor dare uplift them to the skies:  
But Thou dost all my anguish see:  
O God, be merciful to me !
- 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have  
Can for a single sin atone; [done,  
To Calvary alone I flee :  
O God, be merciful to me !
- 5 And when, redeemed from sin and  
hell, [dwell,  
With all the ransomed throng I  
My ruptured song shall ever be,  
That God was merciful to me !

161

L. M.

*Christ, the soul's Physician.*

- THOU, whom once they flock-  
ed to hear, [feel;  
Thy words to hear, Thy power to  
Suffer the sinners to draw near,  
And graciously receive us still.
- 2 They that be whole, Thyself hast said  
No need of a physician have;  
But I am sick, and want Thine aid,  
And want Thine utmost power  
to save.
- 3 Thy power, and truth, and love  
divine,  
The same from age to age endure;  
A word, a gracious word of Thine,  
The most inveterate plague can  
cure.
- 4 Helpless howe'er my spirit lies,  
And long hath languished at the  
pool,  
A word of Thine shall make me rise,  
And speak me in a moment whole.

162

L. M.

*Light and healing implored.*

- WHEN, gracious Lord, when shall  
it be,  
That I shall find my all in Thee?  
The fulness of Thy promise prove,  
The seal of Thine eternal love?
- 2 Thee, only Thee, I fain would find,  
And cast the world and flesh be-  
hind;  
Thou, only Thou, to me be given,  
Of all Thou hast in earth or heaven.
- 3 Whom man forsakes, Thou wilt  
not leave,  
Ready the outcasts to receive;  
Though all my sinfulness I own,  
And all my faults to Thee are  
known.
- 4 Ah! wherefore did I ever doubt!  
Thou wilt in no wise cast me out,  
A helpless soul that comes to Thee,  
With only sin and misery.
- 5 Lord, I am sick,—my sickness cure;  
I want,—do Thou enrich the poor;  
Under Thy mighty hand I stoop,—  
O lift the abject sinner up !
- 6 Lord, I am blind,—be Thou my sight;  
Lord, I am weak,—be Thou my  
A helper of the helpless be, [might;  
And let me find my all in Thee.

163

L. M.

- M**Y God, if I may call Thee mine,  
From heaven and Thee removed so far,  
Draw nigh, Thy pitying ear incline,  
And cast not out my languid prayer.
- 2 Gently the weak Thou lov'et to lead,  
[knee:  
Thou lov'et to prop the feeble  
O break not then a bruised reed,  
Nor quench the smoking flax in me!
- 3 Buried in sin, Thy voice I hear,  
And hurst the barriers of my tomb;  
In all the marks of death appear,—  
Forth at Thy call, though bound,  
I come.
- 4 Give me, O give me, fully, Lord,  
Thy resurrection's power to know;  
Free me indeed, repeat the word,  
And loose my bands, and let me go.
- 5 Fain would I go to Thee, my God,  
Thy mercies and my wants to tell;  
To feel my pardon sealed in blood,  
Saviour, Thy love I wait to feel.

164

L. M.

- Light, love, and life in Christ.*
- J**ESUS, my Advocate above, [love,  
My Friend before the throne of  
If now for me prevail Thy prayer,  
If now I find Thee pleading there,  
If Thou the secret wish convey, [pray;  
And sweetly prompt my heart to  
Hear, and my weak petitions join,  
Almighty Advocate, to Thine.
- 2 Fain would I know my utmost ill,  
And groan my nature's weight to  
feel, [roll,  
To feel the clouds that round me  
The night that hangs upon my soul,  
The darkness of my carnal mind,  
My will perverse, my passions blind,  
Scattered o'er all the earth abroad,  
Immeasurably far from God.
- 3 O Sovereign Love, to Thee I cry,  
Give me Thyself, or else I die!  
Save me from death, from hell set  
free; [Thee,  
Death, hell, are hut the want of  
Quickened by Thy imparted flame,  
Saved, when possessed of Thee, I am;  
My life, my only heaven Thou art,  
O might I feel Thee in my heart.

165

L. M.

- The fear of Divine wrath.*
- T**HOU Man of griefs, remember me,  
Who never canst Thyself forget,—  
Thy last mysterious agony, [get,—  
Thy fainting pangs, and bloody  
sweat!
- 2 Father, if I may call Thee so,  
Regard my fearful heart's desire;  
Remove this load of guilty woe,  
Nor let me in my sins expire.
- 3 I tremble lest the wrath divine,  
Which bruises now my sinful soul,  
Should bruise this wretched soul of  
Long as eternal ages roll. [mine
- 4 To Thee my last distress I bring,  
The heightened fear of death I find;  
The tyrant, handling his eting,  
Appears, and hell is close behind.
- 5 I deprecate that death alone,  
That endless banishment from Thee;  
O save, and give me to Thy Son,  
Who trembled, wept, and bled for  
me!

166

L. M.

- "The eyes of your understanding  
being enlightened."*
- J**ESUS, whose glory's streaming  
rays, [command,  
Though dutious to Thy high  
Not seraphs view with open face,  
But veiled before Thy presence  
stand!
- 2 How shall weak eyes of flesh, weigh-  
ed down, [night,  
With sin, and dim with error's  
Dare to behold Thy awful throne,  
Or view Thy unapproached light?
- 3 Restore my sight; let Thy free grace  
An entrance to the holiest give:  
Open mine eyes of faith; Thy face  
So shall I see, yet seeing live.
- 4 Thy golden sceptre from above  
Reach forth; lo! my whole heart  
I bow;  
Say to my soul, "Thou art my love;  
My chosen 'midst ten thousand,  
thou."
- 5 O Jesus, full of grace, the sighs  
Of a sick heart with pity view!  
Hark! how my silence speaks, and  
cries, [ehow!"  
"Mercy, Thou God of mercy,

167

C. M.

*"Jesus Christ maketh thee whole."*

WHILE dead in trespasses I lie,  
Thy quickening Spirit give;  
Call me, Thou Son of God, that I  
May hear Thy voice, and live.

- 2 While, full of anguish and disease,  
My weak distempered soul  
Thy love compassionately sees,  
O let it make me whole!
- 3 To Jesus' name if all things now  
A trembling homage pay,  
O let my stubborn spirit bow,  
My stiff-necked will obey!
- 4 Impotent, deaf, and dumb, and  
And sick, and poor I am; [blind,  
But sure a remedy to find  
For all in Jesus' name.

168

C. M.

*"Who went about doing good."*

JESUS, if still Thou art to-day  
As yesterday the same,  
Present to heal, in me display  
The virtue of Thy name.

- 2 If still Thou goest about to do  
Thy needy creatures good,  
On me, that I Thy praise may show,  
Be all Thy wonders showed.
- 3 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call,  
Thy miracles repeat;  
With pitying eyes behold me fall  
A leper at Thy feet.
- 4 Loathsome, and vile, and self-ab-  
I sink beneath my sin; [horred,  
But, if Thou wilt, a gracious word  
Of Thine can make me clean.
- 5 Thou seest me deaf to Thy com-  
Open, O Lord, my ear; [mand;  
Bid me stretch out my withered  
And lift it up in prayer. [hand,
- 6 Blind from my birth to guilt and  
And dark I am within; [Thee,  
The love of God I cannot see,  
The sinfulness of sin.
- 7 But Thou, they say, art passing by;  
O let me find Thee near!  
Jesus, in mercy, hear my cry;  
Thou Son of David, hear!

169

C. M.

*Mercy and forgiveness implored.*

O THAT I could my Lord receive,  
Who did the world redeem;  
Who gave His life that I might live  
A life concealed in Him!

- O that I could the blessing prove,  
My heart's extreme desire,  
Live happy in my Saviour's love,  
And in His arms expire.
- 3 Mercy I ask to seal my peace,  
That, kept by mercy's power,  
I may from every evil cease,  
And never grieve Thee more!
- 4 Now, if Thy gracious will it be,  
Even now, my sins remove,  
And set my soul at liberty  
By Thy victorious love.
- 5 In answer to ten thousand prayers,  
Thou pardoning God, descend;  
Number me with salvation's heirs,  
My sins and troubles end.
- 6 Nothing I ask or want beside,  
Of all in earth or heaven,  
But let me feel Thy blood applied,  
And live and die forgiven.

170

C. M.

*The form of godliness without the power.*

LONG have I seemed to serve Thee,  
Lord,  
With unavailing pain; [word,  
Fasted, and prayed, and read Thy  
And heard it preached in vain.

- 2 Oft did I with the assembly join,  
And near Thine altar drew;  
A form of godliness was mine,  
The power I never knew.
- 3 I rested in the outward law,  
Nor knew its deep design;  
The length and breadth I never saw,  
And height, or love divine.
- 4 To please Thee thus, at length I see,  
Vainly I hoped and strove;  
For what are outward things to  
Unless they spring from love? [Thee,
- 5 I see the perfect law requires  
Truth in the inward parts,  
Our full consent, our whole desires,  
Our undivided hearts.

171

*Salvation not by works.*

**S**TILL for Thy loving-kindness,  
I in Thy temple wait; [Lord,  
I look to find Thee in Thy word,  
Or at Thy table meet.

2 Here, in Thine own appointed ways,  
I wait to learn Thy will;  
Silent I stand before Thy face,  
And hear Thee say, "Be still!"

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

4 I work, and own the labor vain,  
And thus from works I cease;  
I strive, and see my fruitless pain,  
Till God create my peace.

5 Fruitless, till Thou Thyself impart,  
Must all my efforts prove; "I  
They cannot change a sinful heart;  
They cannot purchase love.

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

172

*God's presence our light.*

**G**OD is in this and every place;  
But O how dark and void  
To me! 'tis one great wilderness,  
This earth without my God.

2 Empty of Him who all things fills,  
Till He His light impart,  
Till He His glorious self reveals,  
The veil is on my heart.

3 O Thou who seest and know'st my  
Thyself unseen, unknown, [grief,  
Pity my helpless unbelief,  
And break my heart of stone!

4 Regard me with a gracious eye,  
The long-sought blessing give;  
And bid me, at the point to die,  
Behold Thy face and live.

5 Now, Jesus, now, the Father's love  
Shed in my heart abroad;  
The middle wall of sin remove,  
And let me into God.

O. M.

173

*Prayer for true penitence.*

**O** FOR that tenderness of heart  
Which bows before the Lord,  
Acknowledging how just Thou art,  
And trembles at Thy word!

2 O for those humbly, contrite tears  
Which from repentance flow,  
That consciousness of guilt, which  
The long-suspended blow! [fears

3 Saviour, to me in pity give  
The sensible distress, [ceive,  
The pledge Thou wilt at last re-  
And bid me die in peace;

4 Wilt from the dreadful day remove,  
Before the evil come;  
My spirit hide with saints above,  
My body in the tomb.

174

*All things are possible to God.*

**O** THAT Thou wouldst the heavens  
rend,  
In majesty come down;  
Stretch out Thine arm omnipotent,  
And seize me for Thine own!

2 Descend, and let Thy lightning burn  
The stubble of Thy foe;  
Thine arm reveal, my sins o'erturn,  
And make the mountains flow.

3 Thou my impetuous spirit guide,  
And curb my headstrong will;  
Thou only canst drive back the tide,  
And bid the sun stand still.

4 What though I cannot break my  
Or e'er throw off my load, [chain,  
The things impossible to men  
Are possible to God.

5 Is there a thing too hard for Thee,  
Almighty Lord of all, [see,  
Whose threatening looks dry up the  
And make the mountains fall?

6 Who, who shall in Thy presence  
And match Omnipotence? [stand,  
Ungrasp the hold of Thy right hand,  
Or pluck the sinner thence?

7 Sworn to destroy, let earth assail;  
Nearer to save Thou art;  
Stronger than all the powers of hell,  
And greater than my heart.

O. M.

C. M.

175

S. M.

*Repentance and faith implored.*

○ THAT I could repent !  
 O that I could believe !  
 Thou by Thy voice the marble rent,  
 The rock in sunder cleave !  
 Thou, by Thy two-edged sword,  
 My soul and spirit part; [word,  
 Strike with the hammer of Thy  
 And break my stubborn heart !

2 Saviour, and Prince of Peace,  
 The double grace bestow;  
 Unloose the bands of wickedness,  
 And let the captive go;  
 Grant me my sins to feel,  
 And then the load remove;  
 Wound, and pour in, my wounds to  
 The balm of pardoning love.[heal,

3 For Thy own mercy's sake,  
 The cursed thing remove;  
 And into Thy protection take  
 The prisoner of Thy love.  
 In every trying hour,  
 Stand by my feeble sor  
 And screen me from my ...re'e  
 power,  
 Till Thou hast made me whole.

176

7s.

*"Go in peace and sin no more."*

AFTER all that I have done,  
 Saviour, art Thou pacified?  
 Whither shall my vileness run?  
 Hids me, earth, the sinner hide!

2 Let me sink into the dust,  
 Full of holy shame adore;  
 Jesus Christ, the Good, the Just,  
 Bids me go and sin no more.

3 O confirm the gracious word,  
 Jesus, Son of God and man!  
 Let me never grieve Thee, Lord,  
 Never turn to sin again.

4 Till my all in all Thou art,  
 Till Thou bring Thy nature in,  
 Keep this feeble, trembl'ng heart;  
 Save me, save me, Lord, from sin.

177

7s.

*"The Lord is long-suffering and of great mercy."*

DEPTH of mercy, can there be,  
 Mercy still reserved for me?  
 Can my God His wrath forbear?  
 Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace,  
 Long provoked Him to His face;  
 Would not hearken to His calls,  
 Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 I have spilt His precious blood,  
 Trampled on the Son of God,  
 Filled with pangs unspeakable,  
 I, who yet am not in hell !

4 Whence to me this waste of love?  
 Ask my Advocate above;  
 See the cause in Jesus' face,  
 Now before the throne of grace.

5 Lo! I cumber still the ground;  
 Lo! an Advocate is found;  
 "Hasten not to cut him down;  
 Let this harren soul alone."

6 There for me the Saviour stands,  
 Shows His wounds, and spreads His  
 God is love! I know, I feel; [hands,  
 Jesus weeps, and loves me still!

7 Jesus, answer from above,  
 Is not all Thy nature love?  
 Wilt Thou not the wrong forget,  
 Suffer me to kiss Thy feet?

8 If I rightly read Thy heart,  
 If Thou all compassion art,  
 Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,  
 Pardon and accept me now.

9 Pity from Thine eye let fall,  
 By a look my soul recall;  
 Now the stone to flesh convert,  
 Cast a look, and break my heart.

10 Now incline me to repent,  
 Let me now my fall lament,  
 Now my foul revolt deplore,  
 Weep, believe, and sin no more.



178

"Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned."

HOLY Spirit, pity me, [Thee;  
Pierced with grief for grieving  
Present, though I mourn apart,  
Listen to a wailing heart.

- 2 Sins unnumbered I confess,  
Of exceeding sinfulness,  
Sins against Thyself alone,  
Only to Omniscience known:
- 3 Deafness to Thy whispered calls,  
Rashness midst remembered falls,  
Transient fears beneath the rod,  
Traucherous trifling with my God;
- 4 Tasting that the Lord is good,  
Pining then for poisoned food;  
At the fountaine of the skles  
Craving creaturely supplis.
- 5 Worldly cares at worship-time,  
Groveling alms in worke sublime;  
Pride, when God is passing by,  
Sloth, when eouls in darkness die.
- 6 O be merciful to me,  
Now in hltterness for Thee!  
Father, pardon through Thy Son  
Sins against Thy Spirit done!

179

*His speaking blood.*

FATHER, hear the blood of Jesus,  
Speaking in Thine ears above;  
From impending wrath release us;  
Manifest Thy pardoning love.

- 2 O receive us to Thy favor,—  
For His only eake receives;  
Give us to the bleeding Saviour,  
Let us hy His dying live.
- 3 "To Thy pardoning grace receive  
them,"  
Once He prayed upon the tree;  
Still His blood cries out, "Forgive  
them;  
All their sins were laid on me."
- 4 Still our Advocate In heaven,  
Prays the prayer on earth begun,  
"Father, show their sine forgivsn;  
Father, glorify Thy Son!"

7s.

180

*Jacob wrestling with the Angel.*

COME, O Thon Traveller unknown,  
Whom still I hold, hut cannot see!  
My company before is gone,  
And I am left alone with Thee;  
With Thee all night I mean to stay,  
And wrestle till the break of day.

- 2 I need not tell Thee who I am,  
My misery and sin declare;  
Thyself hast called me hy my name,  
Look on Thy hands, and read it  
there;  
But who, I ask Thee, who art Thou?  
Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.
- 3 In vain Thou strugglest to get free,  
I never will unloose my hold!  
Art Thou the man that died for me?  
The secret of Thy love unfold;  
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,  
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.
- 4 Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal  
Thy new, unutterable name?  
Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell;  
To know it now resolved I am;  
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,  
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.
- 5 What though my shrinking flesh  
complain,  
And murmur to contend so long?  
I rise superior to my pain,  
When I am weak, then I am strong;  
And when my all of strength shall  
fail,  
I shall with the God-man prevail.

6-8s.

181

*Omniscience.*

C. M.

LORD, all I am is known to Thee;  
In vain my soul would try  
To shun Thy presence, or to flee  
The notice of Thine eye.

- 2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys  
My rising and my rest,  
My public walks, my private ways,  
The secrets of my breast.
- 3 My thoughts lie open to Thee, Lord,  
Before they're formed within;  
And ere my lips pronounce the word,  
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

182

Matthew ix. 20-22.

6-8s.

**UNCLEAN**, of life and heart unclean,

How shall I in His sight appear?  
Conscious of my inveterate sin  
I blush and tremble to draw near;  
Yet through the garment of His word,  
I humbly seek to touch my Lord.

2 Turn then, Thou good Physician, turn,  
Thou source of unexhausted love;  
Sole Comforter of souls forlorn,  
Who only canst my plague remove,  
O, cast a pitying look on me,  
Who dare not lift mine eye to Thee!

3 Yet will I in my God confide, [soul;  
Who comes to meet my seeking  
I wait to feel Thy hood applied,  
Thy hood applied shall make me  
whole;  
And io! I trust Thy gracious power  
To touch, to heal me in this hour.

183

6-8s.

*Hungering and thirsting for God.*

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

2 Thou hast pronounced the mourners blest,

And io! for Thee I ever mourn;  
I cannot, no, I will not rest,  
Till Thou, my only rest, return;  
Till Thou, the Prince of peace, ap-  
And I receive the Comforter. [pear,

3 Where is the blessedness bestowed  
On all that hunger after Thee?  
I hunger now, I thirst for God;  
See the poor fainting sinner, see,  
And satisfy with endless peace,  
And fill me with Thy righteousness.

4 Ah! Lord, if Thou art in that eigh,  
Then hear Thyself within me pray;  
Hear in my heart Thy Spirit's cry,  
Mark what my laboring soul  
would say;

Answer the deep unuttered groan,  
And show that Thou and I are one.

184

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

*Coming to the Lamb of God.*

**LAMB** of God, for sinners slain,  
To Thee I feehly pray!  
Heal me of my grief and pain,  
O take my sins away!  
From this bondage, Lord, release;  
No longer let me be oppress;  
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,  
And take me to Thy breast!

2 Wilt Thou cast a sinner out,  
Who humbly comes to Thee?  
No, my God, I cannot doubt,  
Thy mercy is for me;  
Let me then obtain the grace,  
And be of paradise possess;  
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,  
And take me to Thy breast!

3 Worldly good I do not want,  
Be that to others given;  
Only for Thy love I pant,  
My all in earth and heaven;  
This the crown I fain would seize,  
The good wherewith I would be hiest;  
Jesus, Master, seal my peace,  
And take me to Thy breast!

185

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

*Christ's death the sinner's plea.*

**LET** the world their virtue boast,  
Their works of righteousness,  
I, a wretch, undone and lost,  
Am freely saved by grace;  
Other title I disclaim;  
This, only this, is all my plea:  
I the chief of sinners am,  
But Jesus died for me.

2 I, like Gideon's fleece, am found  
Unwatered still, and dry,  
While the dew on all around  
Falls pienteous from the eky;  
Yet my Lord I cannot blame,  
The Saviour's grace for all is free:  
I the chief of sinners am,  
But Jesus died for me.

3 Jesus, Thou for me hast died,  
And Thou in me wilt live;  
I shall feel Thy death applied,  
I shall Thy life receive;  
Yet, when melted in the flame  
Of love, this shall be all my plea:  
I the chief of sinners am,  
But Jesus died for me.

186

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

*Healing and purity in Christ*

**W**RETCHED, helpless, and distressed,  
Ah! whither shall I fly?

Ever seeking after rest,  
I cannot find it nigh;  
Naked, sick, and poor, and blind,  
Fast bound in sin and misery,  
Friend of sinners, let me find  
My help, my all, in Thee!

2 I am sinful and unclean,  
Thy purity I want:  
My whole head is sick with sin,  
And my whole heart is faint;  
Full of putrefying sores,  
Of bruises, and of wounds, my soul  
Looks to Jesus, help implores,  
And gasps to be made whole.

3 In the wilderness I stray,  
My foolish heart is blind;  
Nothing do I know; the way  
Of peace I cannot find;  
Jesus, Lord, restore my sight,  
And take, O take, the veil away!  
Turn my darkness into light,  
My midnight into day.

187

6-7a.

*Prayer for pardon and salvation.*

**S**AVIOUR, cast a pitying eye,  
Bid my sins and sorrows end;  
Whither should a sinner fly?  
Art not Thou the sinner's Friend?  
Rest in Thee I long to find,  
Wretched I, and poor, and blind.

2 Haste, O haste, to my relief!  
From the Iron furnace take;  
Rid me of my sin and grief,  
For Thy love and mercy's sake;  
Set my heart at liberty,  
Show forth all Thy power in me.

3 Me, the vilest of the race,  
Most unholy, most unclean;  
Me, the farthest from Thy face,  
Full of misery and sin;  
Me with arms of love receive,  
Me, of sinners chief, forgive.

4 Jesus, on Thine only name  
For salvation I depend;  
In Thy gracious hands I am,  
Save me, save me, to the end;  
Let the utmost grace be given,  
Save me quite from hell to heaven.

188

8,8,8,6.

*"Just as I am."*

**J**UST as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for  
me, [Thee,

And that Thou hiddest me come to  
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse  
each spot,

O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
With fears within, and foes without,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

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

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

6 Just as I am,—Thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

189

8,7,8,7,3.

*Prayer for a personal blessing.*

**L**ORD, I hear of showers of blessing  
Thou art scattering full and free—  
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some droppings fall 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 fall on me—  
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,  
Let me love and cling to Thee!  
I am longing for Thy favor;  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—  
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,  
Thou canst make the blind to see;  
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,  
Speak the word of power to me—  
Even me.

5 Love of God so pure and changeless,  
Blood of Christ so rich and free,  
Grace of God so strong and bound-  
Magnify them all in me— [less,  
Even me.

180

8a.

*Restoration through the Spirit.*

**C**OME, Holy Ghost, celestial Dove,  
To visit a sorrowful breast,  
My burden of guilt to remove,  
And bring me assurance and rest.  
Thou only hast power to relieve  
A sinner o'erwhelmed with his load,  
The sense of acceptance to give,  
And sprinkle his heart with the blood.

2 Thy call if I ever have known,  
And sighed from myself to get free,  
And groaned the unspeakable groan,  
And longed to be happy in Thee;  
Fulfil the imperfect desire,  
Thy peace to my conscience reveal,  
The sense of Thy favor inspire,  
And give me my pardon to feel.

3 Most merciful Spirit of grace,  
Relieve me again, and restore;  
My spirit in holiness raise,  
To fall and to suffer no more.  
Come, heavenly Comforter, come,  
True Witness of mercy divine,  
And make me Thy permanent home,  
And seal me eternally Thine.

191

6,6,7,7,7,7.

*"Out of the depths have I cried  
unto Thee."*

**O**UT of the deep I cry,  
Just at the point to die;  
Hastening to eternal pain,  
Jesus, Lord, I cry to Thee;  
Help a feeble child of man,  
Show forth all Thy power in me.

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

3 I will not let Thee go,  
Till I Thy mercy know;  
Let me hear the welcome sound;  
Speak, if still Thou canest forgive;  
Speak, and let the lost be found;  
Speak, and let the dying live.

4 What hast Thou done for me!  
O think on Calvary!  
By Thy mortal groans and sighs,  
By Thy precious death I pray,  
Hear my dying spirit's cries,  
Take, O take, my sins away!

SALVATION.

3. FAITH.

192

C. M.

*"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son  
cleanseth us from all sin."*

**T**HERE is a fountain filled with  
blood  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that  
flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.

3 O dying Lamb, Thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Is saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the  
stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing Thy power to save;  
When this poor lisping, stammering  
tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.

6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,  
Unworthy though I be,  
For me a blood-bought free reward,  
A golden harp for me!

7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless  
years,  
And formed by power divine,  
To sound in God the Father's ears  
No other name but Thine.

193

C. M.

"Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief."

HOW sad our state by nature is!  
Our sin, how deep it stains!  
And Satan hinds our captive souls  
Fast in his slavish chains.

2 But there's a voice of sovereign grace  
Sounds from the sacred word:  
"Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,  
And trust upon the Lord!"

3 My soul obeys the Almighty's call,  
And runs to this relief;  
I would believe Thy promise, Lord,  
O help my unbelief!

4 To the blest fountain of Thy blood,  
Incarnate God, I fly;  
Here let me wash my spotted soul  
From sins of deepest dye.

5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,  
Into Thy hands I fall;  
Be Thou my strength and right-  
eousness,  
My Saviour, and my all.

194

C. M.

*All fulness in Christ.*

JESUS, in Thee all fulness dwells,  
And all for wretched man;  
Fill every want my spirit feels,  
And break off every chain!

2 If Thou impart Thyself to me,  
No other good I need; [free,  
If Thou, the Son, shalt make me  
I shall be free indeed.

3 I cannot rest till in Thy blood  
I full redemption have;  
But Thou, through whom I come  
to God,  
Canst to the utmost save.

4 From sin, the guilt, the power, the  
pain,  
Thou wilt redeem my soul;  
Lord, I believe, and not in vain;  
My faith shall make me whole.

5 I too, with Thee, shall walk in  
white;  
With all Thy eainte shall prove  
What is the length, and breadth,  
and height,  
And depth, of perfect love.

195

C. M.

*The prisoner of hope.*

LET the redeemed give thanks  
To a forgiving God; [and praise  
My feeble voice I cannot raise  
Till washed in Jesus' blood:

2 Till, at Thy coming from above,  
My mountain sins depart,  
And fear gives place to filial love,  
And peace o'erflows my heart.

3 Prisoner of hope, I still attend  
The appearing of my Lord, [and,  
These gloomy doubts and fears to  
And speak my soul restored:

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

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

196

C. M.

JESUS! Redeemer, Saviour, Lord;  
The weary sinner's Friend,  
Come to my help, pronounce the  
word,  
And hid my troubles end.

2 Deliverance to my soul proclaim,  
And life and liberty;  
Shed forth the virtue of Thy name;  
And Jesus prove to me.

3 Salvation in that name is found,  
Balm of my grief and care;  
A medicine for my every wound,  
All, all I want is there.

4 Faith to be healed Thou know'st I  
have,  
For Thou that faith hast given;  
Thou canst, Thou wilt the sinner  
save,  
And make me meet for heaven.

5 Thou canst o'ercome this heart of  
mine;  
Thou wilt victorious prove;  
For everlasting strength is Thine,  
And everlasting love.

197

C. M.

*Prayer for revealing grace.*

THOU hidden God, for whom I  
groan,—

Till Thou Thyself declare,  
God inaccessible, unknown,—  
Regard a sinner's prayer!

- 2 An unregenerate child of man,  
To Thee for faith I call;  
Pity Thy fallen creature's pain,  
And raise me from my fall.
- 3 Thou wilt in me reveal Thy name,  
Thou wilt Thy light afford;  
Bound and oppressed, yet Thine I  
The prisoner of the Lord. [am,
- 4 Now, Lord, if Thou art power,  
descend,  
The mountain sin remove;  
My unbelief and troubles end,  
If Thou art truth and love.
- 5 Show me the blood that bought my  
The covenant blood apply, [peace  
And all my griefs at once shall  
And all my sins shall die. [cease,

198

C. M.

*A prayer for living faith.*

FATHER, I stretch my hands to  
Thee,

No other help I know;  
If Thou withdraw Thyself from me,  
Ah! whither shall I go?

- 2 What did Thy only Son endure  
Before I drew my breath;  
What pain, what labor, to secure  
My soul from endless death!
- 3 O Jesus, could I this believe,  
I now should feel Thy power;  
Now all my wants Thou would'st  
relieve  
In this the accepted hour.
- 4 Author of faith, to Thee I lift  
My weary, longing eyes;  
O let me now receive that gift!  
My soul without it dies.
- 5 Surely Thou canst not let me die;  
O speak, and I shall live!  
For here I will unwearied lie,  
Till Thou Thy Spirit give.
- 6 How would my fainting soul rejoice  
Could I but see Thy face! [voice,  
Now let me hear Thy quickening  
And taste Thy pardoning grace.

199

L. M.

*Prayer of a sin-sick soul.*

O GOD, to whom, in flesh revealed,  
The helpless all for succor came,  
The sick to be relieved and healed,  
And found salvation in Thy name,—

- 2 Thou see'st me helpless and distressed,  
Feeble, and faint, and blind, and  
poor;  
Weary, I come to Thee for rest,  
And sick of sin, implore a cure.
- 3 A touch, a word, a look from Thee,  
Can turn my heart and make it  
clean;  
Purge the foul, inbred leprosy,  
And save me from my bosom sin.
- 4 Lord, if Thou wilt, I do believe  
Thou canst the saving grace im-  
part;  
Thou canst this instant now for-  
give, [heart.  
And stamp Thine image on my
- 5 Be it according to Thy word,  
Accomplish now Thy work in me;  
And let my soul, to health restored,  
Devote its little all to Thee.

200

L. M.

*Jesus an unchangeable Saviour.*

JESUS, Thy far-extended fame,  
My drooping soul exults to hear;  
Thy name, Thy all-restoring name,  
Is music in a sinner's ear.

- 2 Sinners of old Thou didst receive  
With comfortable words and kind,  
Their sorrows cheer, their wants  
relieve, [blind.  
Heal the diseased, and cure the
- 3 And art Thou not the Saviour still,  
In every place and age the same?  
Hast Thou forgot Thy gracious skill,  
Or lost the virtue of Thy name?
- 4 Faith in Thy changeless name I  
have; [Thou  
The good, the kind Physician,  
Art able now our souls to save,  
Art willing to restore them now.
- 5 All my disease, my every sin,  
To Thee, O Jesus, I confess;  
In pardon, Lord, my cure begin,  
And perfect it in holiness.

201

*Penitent trust in God's mercy.*

○ MY offended God,  
If now at last I see  
That I have tramped on Thy blood,  
And done despite to Thee;  
If I begin to wake  
Out of my deadly sleep,  
Into Thy arms of mercy take,  
And there for ever keep.

2 Thy death hath bought the power  
For every sinful soul, [hour,  
That all may know the gracious  
And be by faith made whole.  
Thou hast for sinners died,  
That all may come to God;  
The covenant Thou hast ratified  
And sealed it with Thy blood.

3 He that believes in Thee,  
And doth till death endure,  
He shall be saved eternally;  
The covenant is sure.  
The mountains shall give place,  
Thy covenant cannot move,  
The covenant of Thy general grace,  
Thy all-redeeming love.

202

6-8s.

*Prayer for the light of faith.*

FATHER of Jesus Christ, the Just,  
My Friend and Advocate with  
Thee,  
Pity a soul that fain would trust  
In Him who lived and died for  
me; [known,  
But only Thou canst make Him  
And in my heart reveal Thy Son.

2 If, drawn by Thine alluring grace,  
My want of living faith I feel,  
Show me in Christ Thy smiling face;  
What flesh and blood can ne'er  
reveal,

Thy co-eternal Son, display,  
And turn my darkness into day.

3 The gift unspeakable impart;  
Command the light of faith to  
shine,  
To shine in my dark, drooping heart,  
And fill me with the life divine;  
Now hid the new creation be:  
O God let there be faith in me!

S. M.

203

6-7s.

*Prayer for converting grace.*

JESUS, I believe Thee near,  
Now my fallen soul restore;  
Now my guilty conscience clear;  
Give me back my peace and power;  
Stone to flesh again convert,  
Write forgiveness on my heart.

2 I believe Thy pardoning grace,  
As at the beginning, free;  
Open are Thy arms to embrace  
Me, the worst of rebels, me;  
In me all the hindrance lies;  
Called,—I still refuse to rise.

3 Now the gracious work begin;  
Now for good some token give;  
Give me now to feel my sin,  
Give me now my sin to leave;  
Bid me look on Thee and mourn,  
Bid me to Thy arms return.

4 Take this heart of stone away,  
Melt me into gracious tears;  
Grant me power to watch and pray,  
Till Thy lovely face appears,  
Till Thy favor I retrieve,  
Till by faith again I live.

204

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

*Pleading the blood of the Lamb.*

GOD of my salvation, hear,  
And help me to believe!  
Simply do I now draw near,  
Thy blessing to receive:  
Full of sin, alas! I am,  
But to Thy wounds for refuge flee:  
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,  
Thy blood was shed for me.

2 Standing now as newly slain,  
To Thee I lift mine eye;  
Balm of all my grief and pain,  
Thy grace is always nigh;  
Now, as yesterday, the same  
Thou art, and wilt forever be:  
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,  
Thy blood was shed for me.

3 Nothing have I, Lord, to pay,  
Nor can Thy grace procure;  
Empty send me not away,  
For I, Thou know'st, am poor;  
Dust and ashes is my name,  
My all is sin and misery:  
Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,  
Thy blood was shed for me.

205

4-8a &amp; 2-6a.

Exodus xxxiv. 5, 6, 7.

THEE, Jesus, Thee, the sinner's  
Friend,

I follow on to apprehend,  
Renew the glorious strife;  
Divinely confident and bold,  
With faith's strong arm on Thee  
lay hold,  
Thee, my eternal life.

2 Give me the grace, the love I claim;  
Thy Spirit now demands Thy name,  
Thou know'st the Spirit's will;  
He helps my soul's infirmity,  
And strongly intercedes for me  
With groans unspeakable.

3 Prisoner of hope, to Thee I turn,  
And, calmly confident, I mourn,  
And pray, and weep for Thee;  
Tell me Thy love, Thy secret tell,  
Thy mystic name in me reveal,  
Reveal Thyself in me.

206

4-8a&amp;2-6a.

*Prayer for saving faith.*

AUTHOR of faith, to Thee I cry,  
To Thee who wouldst not have  
me die,

But know the truth and live;  
Open mine eyes to see Thy face,  
Work in my heart Thy saving grace,  
The life eternal give.

2 Shut up in unbelief I groan,  
And blindly serve a God unknown,  
Till Thou the veil remove;  
The gift unspeakable impart,  
And write Thy name upon my heart,  
And manifest Thy love.

3 I know the work is only Thine,  
The gift of faith is all divine;  
But, if on Thee we call,  
Thou wilt the benefit bestow,  
And give us hearts to feel and know  
That Thou hast died for all.

4 Be it according to Thy word;  
Now let me find my pardoning Lord,  
Let what I ask be given;  
The bar of unbelief remove,  
Open the door of faith and love,  
And take me into heaven.

SALVATION.

## 4. REGENERATION.

207

C-5a.

YIELD to me now, for I am weak,  
But confident in self-despair;  
Speak to my heart, in blessings  
speak, (prayer;  
Be conquered by my instant  
Speak, or Thou never hence shalt  
move,

And tell me if Thy name is Love.

2 'Tis Love! 'tis Love! Thou didst  
for me!

I hear Thy whisper in my heart;  
The morning breaks, the shadows  
flee,

Pure, universal love Thou art;  
To me, to all, Thy mercies move;  
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

3 My prayer hath power with God;  
the grace

Unspeakable I now receive; (free,  
Through faith I see Thee face to  
I see Thee face to face, and live!  
In vain I have not wept and strove;  
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

4 I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou art,  
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend;  
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,  
But stay and love me to the end;  
Thy mercies never shall remove;  
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

5 The Sun of Righteousness on me  
Hath risen, with healing in His  
wings; (from Thee

Withered my nature's strength,  
My soul its life and succor brings;  
My help is all laid up above;  
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

6 Contented now upon my thigh  
I halt, till life's short journey end;  
All helplessness, all weakness, I  
On Thee alone for strength de-  
pend; (move;

Nor have I power from Thee to  
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

7 Lame as I am, I take the prey;  
Hell, earth, and sin, with ease  
o'ercome,

I leap for joy, pursue my way,  
And, as a bounding hart, fly home,  
Through all eternity to prove  
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.



208

7,8,7,8,7,8,7,6.

*The joy of forgiveness.*

**L**ORD, and is Thine anger gone?  
And art Thou pacified?  
After all that I have done,  
Dost Thou no longer chide?  
Infinite Thy mercies are;  
Beneath the weight I cannot move;  
O 'tis more than I can bear,  
The sense of pardoning love!

2 Let it still my heart constrain,  
And all my passions sway;  
Keep me, lest I turn again  
Out of the narrow way;  
Force my violence to be still,  
And captivate my every thought;  
Charm, and melt, and change my will,  
And bring me down to nought.

3 As the apple of an eye  
Thy weakest servant keep;  
Help me at Thy feet to lie,  
And there for ever weep;  
Tears of joy mine eyes o'erflow,  
That I have any hope of heaven;  
Much of love I ought to know,  
For I have much forgiven.

209

L. M.

*"Now is the day of salvation."*

**W**HY should I till to-morrow stay  
For what Thou wouldst bestow  
to-day?  
What Thou more willing art to give  
Than I to ask, or to receive?

2 This moment, Lord, Thou ready art  
To break, and to bind up my heart;  
To pour the balm of Gilead in,  
Forgive, and take away my sin.

3 This is the time; I surely may  
Salvation find on this glad day;  
And knowing Thee my Saviour  
prove  
That Thou art God, and God is love.

4 Give then the bliss for which I pray  
To-day, while it is called to-day,  
The nature pure, the life divine,  
And make Thy gracious fulness  
mine.

210

S. M.

*Hope in God's mercy.*

**O** UNEXHAUSTED grace!  
O love unsearchable!  
I am not gone to my own place,  
I am not yet in hell!

2 Earth doth not open yet,  
My soul to swallow up;  
And, hanging o'er the burning pit,  
I still am forced to hope.

3 I hope at last to find  
The kingdom from above, [mind,  
The settled peace, the constant  
The everlasting love;

4 The sanctifying grace  
That makes me meet for home;  
I hope to see Thy glorious face,  
Where sin can never come.

5 What shall I do to keep  
The blessed hope I feel?  
Still let me pray, and watch, and  
weep,  
And serve Thy pleasure still.

6 O may I never grieve  
My kind, long-suffering Lord!  
But steadfastly to Jesus cleave,  
And answer all His word.

211

C. M.

*The cleansing blood.*

**M**Y God, my God, to Thee I cry;  
Thee only would I know;  
Thy purifying blood apply,  
And wash me white as snow.

2 Touch me, and make the leper clean,  
Purge my iniquity;  
Unless Thou wash my soul from sin,  
I have no part in Thee.

3 But art Thou not already mine?  
Answer, if mine Thou art;  
Witness within, Thou Love divine,  
And cheer my drooping heart.

4 Behold, for me the Victim bleeds,  
His wounds are open wide;  
For me the blood of sprinkling  
And speaks me justified. [pleads,

5 O let me lose myself in Thee,  
The depth of mercy prove,  
Thou vast, unfathomable sea  
Of unexhausted love!

## SALVATION.

## 5. ADOPTION.

212

S. M.

*No more a wandering sheep.*

- I WAS a wandering sheep,  
I did not love the fold,  
I did not love my Shepherd's voice  
I would not be controlled;  
I was a wayward child,  
I did not love my home,  
I did not love my Father's voice,  
I loved afar to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,  
The Father sought His child;  
He followed me o'er vale and hill,  
O'er deserts waste and wild;  
He found me nigh to death,  
Famished, and faint, and lone;  
He bound me with the bands of love,  
He saved the wandering one.
- 3 Jesus my Shepherd is;  
'Twas He that loved my soul,  
'Twas He that washed me in His  
blood.  
'Twas He that made me whole.  
'Twas He that sought the lost,  
That found the wandering sheep;  
'Twas He that brought me to the  
'Tis He that still doth keep. [fold,
- 4 No more a wandering sheep,  
I love to be controlled,  
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,  
I love the peaceful fold;  
No more a wayward child,  
I seek no more to roam;  
I love my heavenly Father's voice,  
I love, I love His home!

213

4-8e &amp; 2-6a.

*The witness of pardon and adoption.*

- THOU great mysterious God unknown,  
Whose love hath gently led me on,  
Even from my infant days;  
Mine inmost soul expose to view,  
And tell me, if I ever knew  
Thy justifying grace.
- 2 If I have only known Thy fear,  
And followed with a heart sincere,  
Thy drawings from above,—  
Now, now the further grace bestow,  
And let my sprinkled conscience  
Thy sweet forgiving love. [know
- 3 Short of Thy love I would not stop,  
A stranger to the Gospel hope,  
The sense of sin forgiven;  
I would not, Lord, my soul receive,  
Without the inward witness live,  
That is the past of heaven.
- 4 If now the witness were in me,  
Would He not testify of Thee  
In Jesus reconciled? [nigh,  
And should I not with faith draw  
And boldly, Abba, Father, cry,  
And know myself Thy child?
- 214
- 4-8e & 2-6a.  
*A Prayer for subduing love.*
- STILL, Lord, I languish for Thy grace;  
Reveal the beauties of Thy face,  
The middle wall remove;  
Appear, and banish my complaint;  
Come, and supply my only want,  
Fill all my soul with love.
- 2 O conquer this rebellious will;  
Willing Thou art, and ready still,  
Thy help is always nigh;  
The hardness from my heart remove,  
And give me, Lord, O give me love,  
Or at Thy feet I die.
- 3 To Thee I lift my mournful eye;  
Why am I thus?—O tell me why  
I cannot love my God!  
The hindrance must be all in me;  
It cannot in my Saviour be;  
Witness that streaming blood.
- 4 It cost Thy blood my heart to win,  
To buy me from the power of sin,  
And make me love again; [assert,  
Come, then, my Lord, Thy right  
Take to Thyself my ransomed heart;  
Nor bleed, nor die in vain.

215

*Freedom from sin.*

SINCE the Son hath made me free,  
Let me taste my liberty;  
Thee behold with open face,  
Triumph in Thy saving grace;  
Thy great will delight to prove,  
Glory in Thy perfect love.

2 Ahba, Father! hear Thy child,  
Late in Jesus reconciled;  
Hear, and all the graces shower,  
All the joy, and peace, and power;  
All my Saviour asks above,  
All the life and heaven of love.

3 Lord, I will not let Thee go,  
Till the blessing Thou bestow;  
Hear my Advocate divine;  
Lo! to His my sult I join;  
Joined to His, it cannot fail;  
Bless me; for I will prevail!

4 Holy Ghost, no more delay;  
Come, and in Thy temple stay!  
Now Thine inward witness bear,  
Strong, and permanent, and clear;  
Spring of Life, Thyself impart;  
Rise eternal in my heart.

216

C. M.

*Witness of the Spirit implored.*

WHY should the children of a king  
Go mourning all their days?  
Great Comforter, descend and bring  
The tokens of Thy grace.

2 Doest Thou not dwell in all Thy saints  
And seal the heirs of heaven?  
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,  
And show my sins forgiven?

3 Assure my conscience of its part  
In the Redeemer's blood;  
And bear Thy witness with my heart,  
That I am born of God.

4 Thou art the earnest of His love,  
The pledge of joys to come;  
May Thy hest wings, celestial Dove,  
Safely convey me home!

C-7a.

217

*The Spirit of Adoption.*

C. M.

SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high,  
Allow my humble claim;  
Nor, while unworthy I draw nigh,  
Disdain a Father's name.

2 My Father God! that gracious sound  
Dispels my guilty fear;  
Not all the harmony of heaven  
Could so delight my ear.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, seal the grace  
On my expanding heart;  
And show that in the Father's love  
I share a filial part.

4 Cheered by a witness so divine,  
Unwavering I believe;  
And, "Ahba, Father," humbly cry,  
Nor can the sign deceive.

218

G, G, G, G, G.

WE are happy to-day,  
He has taken away, [years,  
All the sins we have felt for these  
We rejoice in His love,  
And are rising above, [our fears.  
All the world and our doubts and

*Chorus:*

It is good to be here,  
It is good to be here,  
Thy perfect love drives away fear,  
And the light streaming down  
Makes the pathway all clear,  
It is good for us, Lord, to be here.

2 Our assurance is bright,  
In His will we delight,  
And the Spirit now seals us His own;  
All our souls are on fire,  
And they burn with desire  
To be made in His image alone.

3 We are thirsting for more,  
And our hearts we outpour,  
To be cleansed from all sin by His  
We believe, Lord, in Thee, [blood;  
And our hearts will be free,  
And be filled with the fulness of God.

4 Oh, the pow'r of His love,  
As it comes from above,  
To remove all our sin and our fear;  
We are filled with the light,  
And are sav'd by His might,  
To rejoice in His presence so dear.

SECTION VII.  
BACKSLIDING  
LAMENTED.

219 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

*The Lord turned and looked upon  
Peter.*

JESUS, let Thy pitying eye  
Call back a wandering sheep;  
False to Thee, like Peter; I  
Would fain, like Peter, weep;  
Let me be by grace restored,  
On me be all long-suffering shown;  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,  
Repentance to impart,  
Give me, through Thy dying love,  
The humble, contrite heart;  
Speak the reconciling word,  
And let Thy mercy melt me down;  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

3 For Thine own compassion's sake,  
The gracious wonder show;  
Cast my sins behind Thy back,  
And wash me white as snow;  
Speak my paradise restored,  
Redeem me by Thy grace alone;  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord,  
And break my heart of stone.

4 Look, as when Thy languid eye  
Was closed that we might live;  
"Father," at the point to die  
My Saviour gasped, "forgive!"  
Surely, with that dying word,  
He turns, and looks, and cries, "'Tis  
done!"

O my bleeding, loving Lord,  
Thou break'st my heart of stone!

220 7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

*Go in peace, and sin no more.*

JESUS, Friend of sinners, hear,  
Yet once again I pray;  
From my debt of sin set clear,  
For I have nought to pay;  
Speak, O speak, the kind release,  
A poor backsliding soul restore;  
Love me freely, seal my peace,  
And hid me sin no more.

2 For my selfishness and pride,  
Thou hast withdrawn Thy grace;  
Left me long to wander wide,  
An outcast from Thy face;  
But I now my sins confess,  
And mercy, mercy, I implore;  
Love me freely, seal my peace,  
And hid me sin no more.

3 Though my sins as mountains rise,  
And swell and reach to heaven,  
Mercy is above the skies,  
I may be still forgiven;  
Infinite my sins' increase  
But greater is Thy mercy's store;  
Love me freely, seal my peace,  
And hid me sin no more.

221 6-8s.

*Prayer for forgiveness of backsliding.*

WEARY of wandering from my God,  
And now made willing to return,  
I hear, and bow me to the rod;  
For Thee, not without hope I mourn:  
I have an Advocate above,  
A Friend before the throne of Love.

2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace,  
More full of grace than I of sin,  
Yet once again I seek Thy face;  
Open Thine arms and take me in,  
And freely my backslidings heal,  
And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou know'st the way to bring me  
My fallen spirit to restore; [back,  
O for Thy truth and mercy's sake,  
Forgive and hid me sin no more!  
The ruins of my soul repair, [prayer.  
And make my heart a house of

4 The stone to flesh again convert;  
The veil of sin again remove;  
Sprinkle Thy blood upon my heart,  
And melt it by Thy dying love;  
This rebel heart by love subdued,  
And make it soft, and make it new.

222

*Sin hiding God's face.*

6-8s.

THOU God, unsearchable, unknown,  
Who still conceal'st Thyself  
from me,

Hear an apostate spirit groan, [Thee;  
Broke off, and banished far from  
But conscious of my fall I mourn,  
And fain I would to Thee return.

2 Send forth one ray of heavenly light,  
Of gospel hope, of humble fear,  
To guide us through the gulf of  
night,

My poor desponding soul to cheer,  
Till Thou my unbelief remove,  
And show me all Thy glorious love.

3 A hidden God indeed Thou art!  
Thy absence I this moment feel;  
Yet must I own it from my heart,  
Concealed, Thou art a Saviour still;  
And though Thy face I cannot see,  
I know Thine eye is fixed on me.

223

6-8s.

*The wanderer returning to Christ.*

JESUS, Thou know'st my sinful-  
ness, [Thee;

My faults are not concealed from  
A sinner in my last distress, [flee,  
To Thy dear wounds I fain would  
And never, never thence depart,  
Close sheltered in Thy loving heart.

2 How shall I find the living way,  
Lost, and confused, and dark,  
and blind?

Ah! Lord, my soul is gone astray;  
Ah! Shepherd, seek my soul and find,  
And in Thine arms of mercy take,  
And bring the weary wanderer back.

3 Weary and sick of sin I am;  
I hate it, Lord, and yet I love;  
When wilt Thou rid me of my  
shame? [move?  
When wilt Thou all my load re-  
destroy the fiend that lurks within,  
And speak the word of power, "Be  
clean!"

4 Sin only let me not commit,  
Sin never can advance Thy praise  
And, lo! I lay me at Thy feet,  
And wait unwearied all my days,  
Till my appointed time shall come,  
And Thou shalt call Thine exile  
home.

224

C. M.

*Backsliding from God lamented.*

○ WHY did I my Saviour leave,  
So soon unfaithful prove?  
How could I Thy good Spirit grieve,  
And sin against Thy love?

2 I forced Thee first to disappear,  
I turned Thee first aside; [here  
Ah! Lord, if Thou hadst still been  
Thy servant had not died.

3 But O, how soon Thy wrath is o'er,  
And pardoning love takes place!  
Assist me, Saviour, to adore  
The riches of Thy grace.

4 My humbled soul, when Thou art  
In dust and ashes lies; [near  
How shall a sinful worm appear,  
Or meet Thy purer eyes?

5 I loathe myself when God I see,  
And into nothing fall;  
Content if Thou exalted be,  
And Christ be all in all.

225

C. M.

*Unfaithfulness acknowledged.*

○ FOR a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame;  
A light, to shine upon the road  
That leads us to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is that soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed,  
How sweet their memory still!  
But now I find an aching void,  
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest! [mourn,  
I hate the sins that made Thee  
That drove Thee from my breast.

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

226

C. M.

*Prayer for quickening grace.*

LONG have I sat beneath the  
Of Thy salvation, Lord; [sound  
But still how weak my faith is found,  
And knowledge of Thy word!

- 2 My gracious Saviour and my God,  
How little art Thou known  
By all the judgments of Thy rod,  
Or blessings of Thy throne!
- 3 How cold and feeble is my love!  
How negligent my fear!  
How low my hope of joys above!  
How few affections there!
- 4 Great God, Thy sovereign aid impart,  
To give Thy word success!  
Write Thy salvation on my heart,  
And make me learn Thy grace.
- 5 Show my forgetful feet the way  
That leads to joys on high, [decay,  
Where knowledge grows without  
And love shall never die.

227

C. M.

Psalm xlii.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,  
And Thy refreshing grace.

- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
O when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine!
- 3 God of my strength, how long shall I,  
Like one forgotten, mourn?  
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed  
To the oppressor's scorn.
- 4 I sigh to think of happier days,  
When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh;  
When every heart was tuned to  
praise,  
And none more blest than I.
- 5 Why restless, why cast down, my  
soul?  
Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
The praise of Him who is thy God,  
Thy Saviour, and thy King.

228

C. M.

*Wanderings from God lamented.*

INFINITE Power, eternal Lord,  
How sovereign is Thy hand!  
All nature rose to obey Thy word,  
And moves at Thy command.

- 2 With steady course the shining sun  
Keeps his appointed way;  
And all the hours obedient run  
The circle of the day.
- 3 But, ah! how wide my spirit flies,  
And wanders from her God!  
My soul forgets the heavenly prize,  
And treads the downward road.
- 4 Great God create my soul anew,  
Conform my heart to Thine!  
Melt down my will, and let it flow,  
And take the mould divine.

229

8s.

*Prayer for restoration from backsliding.*

HOW shall a lost sinner in pain  
Recover his forfeited peace?  
When brought into bondage again,  
What hope of a second release?  
Will mercy itself be so kind  
To spare such a rebel as me?  
And O can I possibly find  
Such plenteous redemption in Thee?

- 2 O Jesus, in pity draw near,  
Come quickly to help a lost soul;  
To comfort a mourner appear,  
And make a poor Lazarus whole!  
The balm of Thy mercy apply;  
Thou seest the sore anguish I feel;  
Save, Lord, or I perish, I die!  
O save, or I sink into hell!
- 3 I sink, if Thou longer delay  
Thy pardoning mercy to show;  
Come quickly, and kindly display  
The power of Thy passion below.  
The help of Thy Spirit restore,  
And show me the life-giving blood,  
And pardon a sinner once more,  
And bring me again unto God.

230

L. M.

*Backsliding confessed and deplored.*

SAVIOUR, I now with shame  
confess

My thirst for creature happiness;  
By base desires I wronged Thy love,  
And forced Thy mercy to remove.

2 Yet would I not regard Thy stroke;  
But when Thou didst Thy grace  
revoke, [conceal,  
And when Thou didst Thy face  
Thy absence I refused to feel.

3 I knew not that the Lord was gone,  
In my own froward will went on,  
And lived to the desires of men;  
But Thou hast all my wanderings  
seen.

4 Yet, O the riches of Thy grace!  
Thou, who hast seen my evil ways,  
Wilt freely my backslidings heal,  
And pardon on my conscience seal.

5 Far off, yet at Thy feet I lie,  
Till Thou again Thy blood apply;  
Till Thou repeat my sine forgiven,  
As far from God as hell from heaven.

231

C. M.

*Mourning departed joys.*

SWEET was the time when first I  
felt

The Saviour's pardoning blood  
Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt,  
And bring me home to God.

2 Soon as the morn the light revealed,  
His praises tuned my tongue;  
And when the evening shades prevail,  
His love was all my song. [ed,

3 In prayer my soul drew near the  
And saw His glory shine, [Lord,  
And when I read His holy word,  
I called each promise mine.

4 But now, when evening shade pre-  
My soul in darkness mourns; [vails,  
And when the morn the light reveals,  
No light to me returns.

5 Rise, Lord, and help me to prevail;  
O make my soul Thy care;  
I know Thy mercy cannot fail;  
Let me that mercy share.

232

L. M.

*Watching against falling from grace.*

A H! Lord, with trembling I confess,  
A gracious soul may fall from grace;  
The salt may lose its seasoning power,  
And never, never find it more.

2 Lest that my fearful case should be,  
Each moment knit my soul to Thee;  
And lead me to the mount above,  
Through the low vale of humble love.

233

S. M.

*The Backslider.*

HOW can I vent my grief!

My Comforter is fled!  
By day I sigh without relief,  
And groan upon my bed.

2 I once enjoyed my Lord,  
Lived happy in His love;  
Delighted in His holy word,  
And sought my rest above.

3 This world I did deprise,  
With all its gaudy show; [my eye  
Through faith in Christ turned off  
From vanities below.

4 I then could praise the Lord  
For His redeeming love;  
I knew His grace did peace afford,  
For I that peace did prove.

5 But, oh! alas, my soul,  
Where is thy comfort now?  
Why did I let my love grow cold?  
Ah! why to idols bow?

6 How little did I think,  
When first I did begin  
To join a little with the world,  
It was so great a sin.

7 I thought I might conform,  
Nor singular appear;  
Converse and dress as others did,  
But now I feel the snare.

8 My confidence is gone,  
I find no words to say;  
Barren and lifeless is my soul,  
When I attempt to pray.

9 I feel ashamed to bow,  
When with the saints I meet;  
While on their knees my brethren  
I stand, or keep my seat. [cry,

10 My soul, this will not do,  
Thy day is almost past;  
I must repent and turn to God,  
Or sink to hell at last.



SECTION VIII.

HOLINESS.

1. CONVICTION OF INBRED SIN.

234 L. M.

*Original corruption, and actual sin.*

LORD, we are vile, conceived in sin,  
And born unholy and unclean;  
Sprung from the man whose guilty  
fall [all.

Corrupts his race, and taints us

2 Soon as we draw our infant breath  
The seeds of sin grow up for death;  
The law demands a perfect heart,  
But we're defiled in every part.

3 Behold, we fall before Thy face;  
Our only refuge is Thy grace;  
No outward forms can make us  
The leprosy lies deep within. [clean;

4 Jesus, Thy blood, Thy blood alone,  
Hath power sufficient to atone;  
Thy blood can make us white as  
snow, [so.

No Jewish types could cleanse us

235 L. M.

*Inbred leprosy.*

HOLY, and true, and righteous Lord,  
I wait to prove Thy perfect will;  
Be mindful of Thy gracious word,  
And stamp me with Thy Spirit's  
seal.

2 Open my faith's interior eye;  
Display Thy glory from above;  
And all I am shall sink and die,  
Lost in astonishment and love.

3 Confound, o'erpower me by Thy  
grace;  
I would be by myself shunned;  
All might, all majesty, all praise,  
All glory be to Christ my Lord!

4 Now let me gain perfection's height,  
Now let me into nothing fall;  
Be less than nothing in Thy sight,  
And feel that Christ is all in all.

236

*Inbred Leprosy.*

L. M.

JESUS, a word, a look from Thee,  
Can turn my heart and make it  
Purge out the inbred leprosy, [clean;  
And save me from my bosom sin.

2 My heart, which now to Thee I  
raise, [cleanse;  
I know Thou canst this moment  
The deepest stains of sin efface,  
And drive the evil spirit hence.

3 O take this heart of stone away!  
Thy way it doth not, cannot own;  
In me no longer let it stay;  
O take away this heart of stone!

4 Consume our lusts as rotten wood,  
Consume our stony hearts within!  
Consume the dust, the serpent's  
food,  
And dry up all the streams of sin.

5 Its body totally destroy! [prove!  
Thyself, *The Lord, The God*, ap-  
And fill our hearts with holy joy,  
And fervent zeal, and perfect love.

237

Matt. iii. 12.

C. M.

COME, Thou omniscient Son of Man,  
Display Thy sifting power; [fan,  
Come with Thy Spirit's winnowing  
And throughly purge Thy floor.

2 The chaff of sin, the accursed thing,  
Far from our souls be driven!  
The wheat into Thy garner bring,  
And lay us up for heaven.

3 Look through me with Thy eyes of  
flame,  
The clouds and darkness chase;  
And tell me what by sin I am,  
And what I am by grace.

4 Whate'er offends Thy glorious eyes,  
Far from our hearts remove;  
As dust before the whirlwind flies,  
Disperse it by Thy love.

5 Then let us all Thy fulness know,  
From every sin set free;  
Saved to the utmost, saved below,  
And perfectly like Thee.



238

C. M.

*"Let us go on to perfection."*

**D**EEPEN the wound Thy hands  
have made  
In this weak, helpless soul,  
Till mercy, with its balmy aid,  
Descends to make me whole.

2 The sharpness of Thy two-edged  
Enables me to endure, [sword  
Till bold to say, my hallowing Lord  
Hath wrought a perfect cure.

3 I see the exceeding broad command,  
Which all contains in one;  
Enlarge my heart to understand  
The mystery unknown.

4 O that with all Thy saints I might  
By sweet experience prove,  
What is the length, and breadth,  
and height,  
And depth, of perfect love!

239

C. M.

*All power given to Christ.*

**J**ESUS, my Lord, mighty to save,  
What can my hopes withstand,  
While Thee my Advocate I have,  
Enthroned at God's right hand!

2 Nature is subject to Thy word;  
All power to Thee is given,  
The uncontrolled, almighty Lord  
Of hell, and earth, and heaven.

3 And shall my sins Thy will oppose?  
Master, Thy right maintain;  
O let not Thy usurping foes  
In me Thy servant reign!

4 Come, then, and claim me for Thine  
Saviour, Thy right assert; [own:  
Come, gracious Lord, set up Thy  
throne,  
And reign within my heart!

5 So shall I hless Thy pleasing sway.  
And, sitting at Thy feet,  
Thy laws with all my heart obey,  
With all my soul submit.

6 So shall I do Thy will below,  
As angels do above;  
The virtue of Thy passion show,  
The triumphs of Thy love.

240

*The new and living way.*

**H**OLY Lamb, who Thee receive,  
Who in Thee begin to live,  
Day and night they cry to Thee,  
As Thou art, so let us be!

2 Fix, O fix, each wavering mind!  
To Thy cross our spirits bind;  
Earthly passions far remove;  
Swallow up our souls in love.

3 Dust and ashes though we be,  
Full of sin and misery,  
Thine we are, Thou Son of God;  
Take the purchase of Thy blood!

4 Who in heart on Thee believes,  
He the atonement now receives;  
He with joy beholds Thy face,  
Triumphs in Thy pardoning grace.

5 Jesus, when Thy light we see,  
All our soul's athirst for Thee;  
When Thy quickening power we  
prove,  
All our heart dissolves in love.

241

*The hope of Christ's coming.*

**J**ESUS comes with all His grace,  
Comes to save a fallen race;  
Object of our glorious hope,  
Jesus comes to lift us up.

2 He hath our salvation wrought,  
He our captive souls hath bought;  
He hath reconciled to God;  
He hath washed us in His blood.

3 We are now His lawful right,  
Walk as children of the light;  
We shall soon obtain the grace,  
Pure in heart to see His face.

4 We shall gain our calling's prize;  
After God we all shall rise,  
Filled with joy, and love, and peace,  
Perfected in holiness.

5 Let us then rejoice in hope,  
Steadily to Christ look up;  
Trust to be redeemed from sin,  
Wait, till He appear within.

6 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day!  
Let Thy every servant say,  
I have now obtained the power,  
Born of God to sin no more.

7a.

7a.

242

*The meek and lowly heart.*

WHEN, my Saviour, shall I be  
Perfectly resigned to Thee?  
Poor and vile in my own eyes,  
Only in Thy wisdom wise?

2 Only Thee content to know,  
Ignorant of all below;  
Only guided by Thy light,  
Only mighty in Thy might.

3 So I may Thy Spirit know,  
Let Him as He listeth blow;  
Let the manner be unknown,  
So I may with Thee be one.

4 Fully in my life express  
All the heights of holiness;  
Sweetly let my spirit prove  
All the depths of humble love.

243

*"Be not afraid, only believe."*

DROOPING soul, shake off thy fears,  
Fearful soul, be strong, be bold;  
Tarry till the Lord appears,  
Never, never quit thy hold!  
Murmur not at His delay,  
Dare not set Thy God a time;  
Calmly for His coming stay,  
Leave it, leave it all to Him.

2 Every one that seeks shall find,—  
Every one that asks shall have,  
Christ, the Saviour of mankind,  
Willing, able, all to save;  
I shall His salvation see,  
I in faith on Jesus call;  
I from sin shall be set free,  
Perfectly set free from all.

3 Lord, my times are in Thy hand;  
Weak and helpless as I am,  
Surely Thou canst make me stand;  
I believe in Jesus' Name,  
Saviour, in temptation Thou,  
Thou hast saved me heretofore;  
Thou from sin dost save me now,  
Thou shalt save me evermore.

7a.

244

*Rest in the love of Christ.*

THOU hidden love of God, whose  
height, [knows,  
Whose depth unfathomed, no man  
I see from far Thy beauteous light,  
Inly I sigh for Thy repose;  
My heart is pained, nor can it be  
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

2 Thy secret voice invites me still  
The sweetness of Thy yoke to prove;  
And fain I would; but though my  
will [rove;  
Seems fixed, yet wide my passions  
Yet hindrances strew all the way;  
I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.

3 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast  
brought  
My mind to seek her peace in Thee;  
Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,  
No peace my wandering soul shall see;  
O when shall all my wanderings end,  
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun  
That strives with Thee my heart to  
share?

Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,  
The Lord of every motion there;  
Then shall my heart from earth be free.  
When it hath found repose in Thee.

245

O SAVIOUR, Thou Thy love to me  
In shame, in want, in pain, hast  
showed;

For me on the accursed tree, [blood;  
Thou pouredst forth Thy guiltless  
Thy wounds upon my heart impress,  
Nor aught shall the loved stamp  
efface.

2 More hard than marble is my heart,  
And foul with sins of deepest stain;  
But Thou the mighty Saviour art,  
Nor flowed Thy cleansing blood in  
vain;

Ah! soften, melt this rock, and may  
Thy blood wash all these stains away

3 O that I, as a little child,  
May follow Thee, and never rest  
Till sweetly Thou hast breathed  
Thy mild

And lowly mind into my breast!  
Nor ever may we parted be,  
Till I become one spirit with Thee.

6-8a.

7a.

6-8a.

246

4-8s & 2-8s.

"To know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge."

○ LOVE Divine, how sweet Thou art!  
When shall I find my willing  
All taken up by Thee? [heart  
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  
Its riches are unsearchable: [hell;  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
The length, and breadth, and height.

3 God only knows the love of God;  
O that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart!  
For love I sigh, for love I pine;  
This only portion, Lord, be mine,  
Be mine this better part!

247

6-8s.

*Confidence in God's faithfulness.*

PRISONERS of hope, lift up your  
heads!

The day of liberty draws near;  
Jesus, who on the serpent treads,  
Shall soon in your behalf appear:  
The Lord will to His temple come,  
Prepare your hearts to make Him  
room.

2 Ye all shall find, whom in His word  
Himself hath caused to put your  
The Father of our dying Lord [trust,  
Is ever to His promise just;  
Faithful, if we our sins confess,  
To cleanse from all unrighteousness.

3 Yes, Lord, we must believe Thee  
kind,

Thou never canst unfaithful prove;  
Surely we shall Thy mercy find;  
Who ask, shall all receive Thy love;  
Nor canst Thou lit to me deny,  
I ask, the chief of sinners, I.

4 O ye of fearful hearts, be strong!  
Your downcast eyes and hands lift  
Ye shall not be forgotten long; [up;  
Hope to the end, in Jesus hope!  
Tell Him, ye wait His grace to prove,  
And cannot fail, if God is love.

248

6-8s.

TO Thee, great God of Love, I bow,  
And prostrate in Thy sight adore;  
By faith I see Thee passing now;  
I have, hut still I ask for more;  
A glimpse of love cannot suffice,  
My soul for all Thy presence cries.

2 The fulness of my vast reward  
A blest eternity shall be; [pared  
But hast Thou not on earth pre-  
Some better thing than this for me?  
What, hut one drop! one transient  
I want a sun, a sea of light. [sight!

3 More favored than the saints of old,  
Who now by faith approach to Thee,  
Shall all with open face behold  
In Christ the glorious Delty;  
Shall see and put the Godhead on,  
The nature of Thy sinless Son!

4 This, this is our high calling's prize!  
Thine image in Thy Son I claim;  
And etill to higher glories rise,  
Till, all transformed, I know Thy  
name,  
And glide to all my heaven above,  
My highest heaven in Jesus' love.

249

L. M.

*Prayer for a faithful, tender heart.*

JESUS, let Thy dying cry [heart,  
Pierce to the bottom of my  
Its evil cure, its wants supply  
And hid my unbelief depart.

2 Slay the dire root and seed of sin;  
Prepare for Thee the holiest place;  
Then, O essential Love, come in,  
And fill Thy house with endless  
praise!

3 Let me, according to Thy word,  
A tender, contrite heart receive,  
Which grieves at having grieved its  
And never can itself forgive. [Lord,

4 A heart Thy joys and griefs to feel,  
A heart that cannot faithless prove,  
A heart where Christ alone may  
dwell, [love.  
All praise, all meekness, and all

HOLINESS.

2. REPENTANCE OF INBRED SIN.

250

6-8a.

"None of us liveth to himself."

SAVIOUR from sin, I wait to prove  
That Jesus is Thy healing name;  
To lose, when perfected in love,  
What'sr I have, or can, or am:  
I stay me on Thy faithful word,  
"The servant shall be as his Lord."

2 Answer that gracious end in me,  
For which Thy precious life was  
Redeem from all iniquity, [given;  
Restore and make me meet for  
heaven;  
Unless Thou purge my every stain,  
Thy suffering and my faith are vain.

3 Didst Thou not in the flesh appear,  
Sin to condemn, and man to save?  
That perfect love might cast out  
fear, [have?  
That I Thy mind in me might  
In holiness show forth Thy praise,  
And serve Thee all my spotless days?

4 Didst Thou not die that I might live  
No longer to myself, hut Thee?  
Might body, soul, and spirit give  
To Him who gave Himself for me?  
Come, then, my Master and my God,  
Take the dear purchase of Thy  
blood.

5 Thy own peculiar servant claim,  
For Thy own truth and mercy's  
sake;  
Hallow in me Thy glorious name;  
Me for Thine own this moment  
take,  
And change, and throughly purify;  
Thine only may I live and die.

251

6-8a.

Renouncing the world for Christ.

MASTER, I own Thy lawful claim,  
Thine, wholly Thine, I long to be!  
Thou seest, at last, I willing am,  
Where'er Thou goest, to follow  
Myself in all things to deny, [Thee;  
Thine, wholly Thine, to live and die.

2 What'sr my sinful flesh requires,  
For Thee I cheerfully forego;  
My covetous and vain desires,  
My hopes o' happiness below;  
My senses' and my passions' food,  
And all my thirst for creature good.

3 Pleasure, and wealth, and praise  
no more  
Shall lead my captive soul astray;  
My fond pursuits I all give o'er,  
Thee, only Thee, resolved to obey;  
My own in all things to resign,  
And know no other will hut Thine.

4 Wherefore to Thee I all resign;  
Being Thou art, and Love, and  
Power;  
Thy only will be done, not mine;  
Thee, Lord, let heaven and earth  
adore!

Flow back the rivers to the sea:  
And let my all be lost in Thee!

252

L. M.

"The God that answereth by fire,  
let Him be God."

THOU God that answerest by fire,  
On Thee in Jesus' name we call;  
Fulfill our faithful hearts' desire,  
And let on us Thy Spirit fall.

2 Bound on the altar of Thy cross,  
Our old offending nature lies;  
Now, for the honor of Thy cause,  
Come, and consume the sacrifice.

3 O that the fire from heaven might  
Our sins its ready victims find, [fall,  
Seize on our sins, and burn up all,  
Nor leave the least remains  
behind!

4 Then shall our prostrate souls adore,  
The Lord, He is the God, confess;  
He is the God of saving power;  
He is the God of hallowing grace.

253

L. M.

*Freedom from the bondage of sin.*

○ **WHAT** my load of sin were gone!  
O that I could at last submit  
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,  
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!

2 When shall mine eyes behold the  
Lamb?

The God of my salvation see?  
Weary, O Lord, Thou know'st I am;  
Yet still I cannot come to Thee.

3 Rest for my soul I long to find:  
Saviour of all, if mine Thou art,  
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,  
And stamp Thine image on my heart.

4 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,  
And fully set my spirit free;  
I cannot rest till pure within,  
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

5 Come, Lord, the drooping sinner  
cheer,  
Nor let Thy chariot wheels delay;  
Appear, in my poor heart appear!  
My God, my Saviour, come away!

254

L. M.

*"A glorious Church, not having spot  
or wrinkle."*

**JESUS**, from whom all blessings  
flow, [below]

Great Builder of Thy Church  
If now Thy Spirit moves my breast,  
Hear, and fulfil Thine own request.

2 The few that truly call Thee Lord,  
And wait Thy sanctifying word,  
And Thee their utmost Saviour own,  
Unite and perfect them in one.

3 O let them all Thy mind express,  
Stand forth Thy chosen witnesses;  
Thy power unto salvation show,  
And perfect holiness below!

4 From every sinful wrinkle free,  
Redeemed from all iniquity,  
The fellowship of saints make known  
And, O my God, may I be one!

5 Tell me, or Thou shalt never go,  
"Thy prayer is heard; it shall be  
so;" [and I

The word hath passed Thy lips,  
Shall with Thy people live and die.

255

L. M.

*The mind that was in Christ.*

**WHAT!** never speak one evil word,  
Or rash, or idle, or unkind!  
O how shall I, most gracious Lord,  
This mark of true perfection find.

2 Thy sinless mind in me reveal,  
Thy Spirit's plenitude impart;  
And all my spotless life shall tell  
The abundance of a loving heart.

3 Saviour, I long to testify  
The fulness of Thy saving grace;  
O might Thy Spirit the blood apply,  
Which bought for me the sacred  
peace!

4 Forgive and make my nature whole;  
My inbred malady remove;  
To perfect health restores my soul,  
To perfect holiness and love.

256

C. M.

*The baptism of the Holy Ghost  
and fire.*

**MY** God! I know, I feel Thee mine,  
And will not quit my claim,  
Till all I have is lost in Thine,  
And all renewed I am.

2 I hold Thee with a trembling hand,  
But will not let Thee go,  
Till steadfastly by faith I stand,  
And all Thy goodness know.

3 When shall I see the welcome hour  
That plants my God in me!  
Spirit of health, and life, and power,  
And perfect liberty!

4 O that in me the sacred fire  
Might now begin to glow,  
Burn up the dross of base desire,  
And make the mountains flow!

5 O that it now from heaven might  
And all my sins consume! [fall,  
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,  
Spirit of burning, come!

6 Refining fire, go through my heart,  
Illuminate my soul;  
Scatter Thy life through every part,  
And sanctify the whole.

257

C. M.

*Prayer for cleansing.*

○ JESUS, at Thy feet we wait,  
Till Thou shalt bid us rise,  
Restored to our unspinning state,  
To love's sweet paradise.

- 2 Saviour from sin, we Thee receive,  
From all indwelling sin;  
Thy blood, we steadfastly believe,  
Shall make us throughly clean.
- 3 Since Thou wouldst have us free  
from sin,  
And pure as those above,  
Make haste to bring Thy nature in,  
And perfect us in love.
- 4 The counsel of Thy love fulfil;  
Come quickly, gracious Lord,  
Be it according to Thy word,  
According to Thy word!
- 5 O that the perfect grace were given,  
The love diffused abroad!  
O that our hearts were all a heaven,  
Forever filled with God!

258

C. M.

*"I am crucified with Christ."*

JESUS, my life! Thyself apply,  
Thy Holy Spirit breathe;  
My vile affections crucify,  
Conform me to Thy death.

- 2 Conqueror of hell, and earth, and  
Still with Thy rebel strive; [sin,  
Enter my soul, and work within,  
And kill, and make alive.
- 3 More of Thy life, and more, I have,  
As the old Adam die;  
Bury me, Saviour, in Thy grave  
That I with Thee may rise.
- 4 Reign in me, Lord, Thy foes control,  
Who would not own Thy sway;  
Diffuse Thine image through my  
Shine to the perfect day. [soul,
- 5 Scatter the last remains of sin,  
And seal me Thine abode;  
O make me glorious all within,  
A temple built by God!

259

C. M.

*Living union with Christ.*

JESUS, the all-restoring Word,  
My fallen spirit's hope,  
After Thy lovely likeness, Lord,  
Ah! when shall I wake up?

- 2 Thou, O my God, Thou only art  
The Life, the Truth, the Way;  
Quicken my soul, instruct my heart,  
My sinking footsteps stay.
- 3 Of all Thou hast in earth below,  
In heaven above, to give,  
Give me Thy only love to know,  
In Thee to walk and live.
- 4 Fill me with all the life of love;  
In mystic union join  
Me to Thyself, and let me prove  
The fellowship divine.
- 5 Open the intercourse between  
My longing soul and Thee;  
Never to be broke off again  
To all eternity.

260

C. M.

*"Where sin abounded, grace did  
much more abound."*

WHAT shall I do my God to love?  
My loving God to praise?

The length, and breadth, and height  
to prove,  
And depth of sovereign grace?

- 2 Thy sovereign grace to all extends,  
Immense and unconfined;  
From age to age it never ends;  
It reaches all mankind.
- 3 My trespass was grown up to  
But far above the skies, [heaven;  
In Christ abundantly forgiven,  
I see Thy mercies rise.
- 4 The depth of all-redeeming love,  
What angel-tongue can tell!  
O may I to the utmost prove  
The gift unspeakable!
- 5 Deeper than hell, it plucked me  
Deeper than inbred sin, [thence;  
His love my sinful heart shall  
When Jesus enters in. [cleanse,
- 6 Come quickly, gracious Lord, and  
Possession of Thine own; [take  
My longing heart vouchsafe to make  
Thine everlasting throne!

261

*The Spirit of power and holiness.*

- COME, and dwell in me,  
Spirit of power within!  
And bring the glorious liberty  
From sorrow, fear, and sin.
- 2 The seed of sin's disease,  
Spirit of health, remove,  
Spirit of finished holiness,  
Spirit of perfect love.
- 3 Hasten the joyful day,  
Which shall my sins consume,  
When old things shall be passed  
And all things new become. [away,
- 4 The original offense  
Out of my soul erase;  
Enter Thyself, and drive it hence,  
And take up all the place.
- 5 I want the witness, Lord,  
That all I do is right,  
According to Thy will and word,  
Well-pleasing in Thy sight:
- 6 I ask no higher state;  
Indulge me but in this,  
And soon or later then translate  
To my eternal bliss.

262

*Purity of heart.*

- BLEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our God;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs;  
Their soul is His abode.
- 2 The Lord who left the heavens  
His life and peace to bring,  
Who dwelt in lowliness with men,  
Their Pattern, and their King;
- 3 He to the lowly soul  
Doth still Himself impart,  
And for His temple and His throne  
Selects the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek,  
May ours this blessing be;  
O give the pure and lowly heart  
A temple meet for Thee!

S. M.

263

*Hope of full redemption.*

4-6a & 2-8a.

- YE ransomed sinners, hear,  
The prisoners of the Lord,  
And wait till Christ appear,  
According to His word:  
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,  
We shall from all our sins be free.
- 2 Let others hug their chains,  
For sin and Satan plead,  
And say, from sin's remains  
They never can be freed:  
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,  
We shall from all our sins be free.
- 3 In God we put our trust;  
If we our sins confess,  
Faithful He is, and just,  
From all unrighteousness  
To cleanse us all, both you and me;  
We shall from all our sins be free.
- 4 The word of God is sure,  
And never can remove,  
We shall in heart be pure,  
And perfected in love:  
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,  
We shall from all our sins be free.
- 5 Then let us gladly bring  
Our sacrifice of praise,  
Let us give thanks, and sing,  
And glory in His grace:  
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,  
We shall from all our sins be free.

264

7,6,7,6,7,7,6.

*"Purifying their hearts by faith."*

- NOW, even now, I yield, I yield,  
With all my sins to part;  
Jesus speak my pardon sealed,  
And purify my heart;  
Purge the love of sin away,  
Then I into nothing fall;  
Then I see the perfect day,  
And Christ is all in all.
- 2 Jesus, now our hearts inspire  
With that pure love of Thine;  
Kindle now the heavenly fire,  
To brighten and refine,  
Purify our faith like gold;  
All the dross of sin remove;  
Melt our spirits down, and mould  
Into Thy perfect love.



265

C. M. 267

C. M.

JESUS, my Life, appear within,  
And bruise the serpent's head;  
Enter my soul, extirpate sin,  
Cast out the cursed seed.

- 2 Hast Thou not made me willing,  
Would I not die this hour? [Lord?  
Then speak the killing, quick'ning  
word;  
Slay, raise me, hy Thy power.
- 3 Slay me, and I in Thee shall trust,  
With Thy dead men arise;  
Awake, and sing out of the dust,  
Soon as this nature dies.
- 4 O let it now make haste to die,  
The mortal wound receive!  
So shall I live; and yet not I,  
But Christ in me shall live.
- 5 Be it according to Thy word!  
This moment let it be!  
The life I lose for Thee, my Lord,  
I find again in Thee.

266

C. M.

INTO a world of ruffians sent,  
I walk on hostile ground;  
While human hearts on slaughter  
bent,  
And ravening wolves, surround.

- 2 The lion seeks my soul to slay,  
In some unguarded hour;  
And waits to tear his sleeping prey,  
And watches to devour.
- 3 But worse than all my foes I find  
The enemy within,  
The evil heart, the carnal mind,  
Mine own insidious sin.
- 4 My nature every moment waits  
To render me secure,  
And all my paths with ease besets,  
To make my ruin sure.
- 5 Fruit of Thy gracious lips, on me  
Bestow that peace unknown,  
The hidden manna, and the tree  
Of life, and the white stone.

JESUS, my Lord, I cry to Thee,  
Against the spirit unclean;  
I want a constant liberty,  
A perfect rest from sin.

- 2 Expel the fiend out of my heart,  
By love's almighty power;  
Now, now, command him to depart,  
And never enter more.
- 3 Thy killing and Thy quick'ning  
Jesus, in me display; [power,  
The life of nature from this hour,  
My pride and passion, slay.
- 4 Then, then, my utmost Saviour,  
My soul with saints above, [raise  
To serve Thy will, and spread Thy  
And sing Thy perfect love. [praise,
- 5 This moment I Thy truth confess;  
This moment I receive  
The heavenly gift, the dew of grace,  
And hy Thy mercy live.
- 6 The next, and every moment, Lord,  
On me Thy Spirit pour;  
And bless me, who believe Thy word,  
With that last glorious shower.

268

7s.

*None but Christ.*

- S AVIOUR of the sin-sick soul,  
Give me faith to make me whole;  
Finish Thy great work of grace,  
Cut it short in righteousness.
- 2 Speak the second time, "Be clean!"  
Take away my inbred sin;  
Every stumbling-block remove;  
Cast it out hy perfect love.
  - 3 Nothing less will I require,  
Nothing more can I desire;  
None but Christ to me be given!  
None but Christ in earth or heaven!
  - 4 Oh! that I might now decrease!  
Oh! that all I am might cease!  
Let me into nothing fall;  
Let my Lord be all in all!



269

*"Christ shall give thee light."*

LIGHT of Life, seraphic fire,  
Love Divine, Thyself impart;  
Every fainting soul inspire,  
Shine in every drooping heart.

2 Every mournful sinner cheer,  
Scatter all our guilty gloom;  
Son of God, appear, appear,  
To Thy human temples come!

3 Come, in this accepted hour,  
Bring Thy heavenly kingdom in;  
Fill us with the glorious power,  
Rooting out the seeds of sin.

4 Nothing more can we require,  
We will covet nothing less;  
Be Thou all our heart's desire,  
All our joy, and all our peace.

270

S. M.

ABIDE and reign in me,  
Earnest of heaven within,  
Oh, give the perfect liberty,  
From inward fear and sin.

2 The root and seed of sin,  
O Jesus now remove,  
And make my heart all clean within,  
And perfected in love.

3 This is God's chosen hour;  
My pride and lust consume,  
Let all my being feel Thy power,  
My whole heart new become.

4 My inbred hidden sin,  
Remove and fill the place:  
With all the fulness now come in,  
And show Thy perfect grace.

5 Then seal me Thine abode,  
The Spirit stamp within,  
That I am every whit made whole,  
And saved from inbred sin.

6 I could not ask for more,  
Deny me not in this,  
Then in my soul Thy Spirit pour,  
The earnest of my bliss.

7a.

271

S. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, move,  
Convince us deep within,  
And cast out fear by perfect love,  
The root of inbred sin.

2 We groan to be set free,  
From inward slavish fears;  
Oh! cleanse us now, we bow to Thee,  
With humble, contrite tears.

3 Oh! lead us to the cross  
Where flows the crimson flood,  
And purge us from our sin and  
In the atoning blood. [dross,

4 Come now remove the load,  
We feel the burden great,  
And make our souls Thine own  
Our nature new create. [abode,

5 Come now the faith inspire,  
That do the mountain move,  
And fill us with the heavenly fire,  
The joy of perfect love.

6 O Jesus, now we feel,  
Thou dost this moment save,  
The Spirit does apply the seal;  
On all we are and have.

272

S. M.

*"My times are in Thy hand."*

"MY times are in Thy hand;"  
My God, I wish them there;  
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave  
Entirely to Thy care.

2 "My times are in Thy hand,"  
Whatever they may be;  
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,  
As best may seem to Thee.

3 "My times are in Thy hand;"  
Why should I doubt or fear?  
My Father's hand will never cause  
His child a needless tear.

4 "My times are in Thy hand,"  
Jesus, the crucified!  
The hand my cruel sins had pierced  
Is now my guard and guide.

5 "My times are in Thy hand;"  
I'll always trust in Thee;  
And, after death, at Thy right hand  
I shall forever be.

HOLINESS.

3. CONSECRATION.

273

6-8a

*The living Sacrifice.*

- GOD, what offering shall I give  
To Thee, the Lord of earth  
and skies?  
My spirit, soul, and flesh receive,  
A holy, living sacrifice;  
Small as it is, 'tis all my store;  
More should'st Thou have, if I had  
more.
- 2 Now, then, my God, Thou hast my  
soul;  
No longer mine, hut Thine I am;  
Guard Thou Thine own, possess it  
whole; [inflame;  
Cheer it with hope, with love  
Thou hast my spirit; there display  
Thy glory to the perfect day.
- 3 Thou hast my flesh, Thy hallowed  
shrine,  
Devoted solely to Thy will;  
Here let Thy light for ever shine,  
This house still let Thy presence  
fill; [move  
O Source of life, live, dwell, and  
In me, till all my life be love!
- 4 Send down Thy likeness from above,  
And let this my adorning be;  
Clothe me with wisdom, patience,  
With lowliness and purity, [love,  
Than gold and pearls more precious  
far,  
And brighter than the morning star.
- 5 Lord, arm me with Thy Spirit's  
might, [name;  
Since I am called by Thy great  
In Thee let all my thoughts unite,  
Of all my works be Thou the aim;  
Thy love attend me all my days,  
And my sole business be Thy praise!

274

7a.

*Entire consecration to Christ's  
service.*

- 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 silver and my gold—  
Not a mite would I withhold:  
Take my intellect and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 4 Take my voice and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King:  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.
- 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.

275

7a.

*Giving up all for Christ.*

- JESUS, all-atonng Lamb,  
Thine, and only Thine, I am;  
Take my body, spirit, soul;  
Only Thou possess the whole.
- 2 Thou my one thing needful be;  
Let me ever cleave to Thee;  
Let me choose the better part;  
Let me give Thee all my heart.
- 3 Whom have I on earth below?  
Thee, and only Thee, I know;  
Whom have I in heaven, but Thee?  
Thou art all in all to me.
- 4 All my treasure is above;  
All my riches is Thy love;  
Who the worth of love can tell?  
Infinite, unsearchable!
- 5 Thou, O love, my portion art;  
Lord, Thou know'st my simple  
Other comforts I despise; [heart!  
Love be all my paradise.

276

7a.

"Ye are not your own."

NOT your own, but His ye are,  
Who hath paid a price untold  
For your life, exceeding far [gold,  
All earth's stores of gems and

2 With the precious blood of Christ,  
Ransom treasure all unpriced,  
Full redemption is procured,  
Full salvation is assured.

3 Not your own—to Him ye owe  
All your life and all your love;  
Live, that ye His praise may show,  
Who is yet all praise above.

4 Every day and every hour,  
Every gift and every power  
Consecrate to Him alone,  
Who hath claimed you for His  
own.

5 Teach us, Master, how to give  
All we have and are to Thee;  
Grant us, Saviour, while we live,  
Wholly, only Thine to be.

6 Henceforth be our calling high  
Thee to serve and glorify;  
Ours no longer, but Thine own,  
Thine forever, Thine alone!

277

7e.

*Consecration.*

GOD of all-redeeming grace,  
By Thy pardoning love com-  
pelled,  
Up to Thee our souls we raise,  
Up to Thee our bodies yield;

2 Now our sacrifice receive;  
Now accept us through Thy Son,  
While to Thee alone we live,  
While we die to Thee alone.

3 Meet it is, and just, and right,  
That we should be wholly Thine,  
In Thine only will delight,  
In Thy blessed service join;

4 O that every work and word  
Might proclaim how good Thou  
"Holiness unto the Lord" [art!  
Still be written on our heart.

278

L. M.

*Consecration sealed at the cross.*

LORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine,  
Purchased and saved by blood  
divine;

With full consent Thine would I be  
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place  
Among the children of Thy grace;  
A wretched sinner, lost to God,  
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I  
Be Thine through all eternity; [die,  
The vow is past beyond repeal,  
And now I set the solemn seal.

4 Here, at the cross where flows the  
blood [God,  
That bought my guilty soul for  
Thee, Lord and Master, now I call,  
And consecrate to Thee my all.

5 Do Thou assist a feeble worm  
The great engagement to perform;  
Thy grace can full assistance lend,  
And on that grace I dare depend.

279

L. M.

*The consecration of the life.*

GOD of my life, what just return  
Can sinful dust and ashes give?  
I only live my sin to mourn;  
To love my God I only live.

2 To Thee, benign and saving Power,  
I consecrate my lengthened days;  
While, marked with blessings, every  
hour  
Shall speak Thy co-extended praise.

3 Be all my added life employed  
Thine image in my soul to see;  
Fill with Thyself the mighty void;  
Enlarge my heart to compass Thee.

4 The blessing of Thy love bestow;  
For this my cries shall never fail;  
Wrestling, I will not let Thee go,  
I will not, till my suit prevail.

5 Come then, my Hope, my Life, my  
Lord,  
And fix in me Thy lasting home;  
Be mindful of Thy gracious word;  
Thou with Thy promised Father  
come.

280

L. M.

*Full consecration to Christ.*

COME, Saviour, Jesus, from above!  
Assist me with Thy heavenly  
grace,

- Empty my heart of earthly love,  
And for Thyself prepare the place.
- 2 O let Thy sacred presence fill,  
And set my longing spirit free,  
Which pants to have no other will,  
But day and night to feast on Thee!
- 3 While in this region here below,  
No other good will I pursue;  
I'll bid this world of noise and show,  
With all its glittering snares, adieu!
- 4 That path with humble speed I seek,  
In which my Saviour's footsteps  
shine;  
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,  
Of any other love but Thine.
- 5 Henceforth may no profane delight  
Divide this consecrated soul;  
Possess it Thou, who hast the right  
As Lord and Master of the whole.
- 6 Wealth, honor, pleasure, and what  
else, [give.  
This short-enduring world can  
Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,  
To Christ alone resolved to live.
- 7 Nothing on earth do I desire,  
But Thy pure love within my  
breast;  
This, only this, will I require,  
And freely give up all the rest.

281

C. M.

*"Ye are Christ's."*

- LET Him to whom we now belong  
His sovereign right assert,  
And take up every thankful song  
And every loving heart.
- 2 He justly claims us for His own,  
Who bought us with a price;  
The Christian lives to Christ alone  
To Christ alone he dies.
- 3 Jesus, Thine own at last receive,  
Fulfill our hearts' desire,  
And let us to Thy glory live,  
And in Thy cause expire.
- 4 Our souls and bodies we resign;  
With joy we render Thee  
Our all, no longer ours, but Thine  
To all eternity.

HOLINESS.

4. FAITH FOR FULL REDEMPTION.

282

C. M.

*The rest of faith.*

- L ORD, I believe a rest remains  
To all Thy people known;  
A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,  
And Thou art loved alone:
- 2 A rest where all our soul's desire  
Is fixed on things above; [expire,  
Where fear, and sin, and grief  
Cast out by perfect love.
- 3 O that I now the rest might know,  
Believe, and enter in! [bestow,  
Now, Saviour, now the power  
And let me cease from sin.
- 4 Remove this hardness from my  
This unbelief remove; [heart,  
To me the rest of faith impart,  
The Sabbath of Thy love.
- 5 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
And seal me Thine abode;  
Let all I am in Thee be lost;  
Let all be lost in God.

283

C. M.

*Faith for full salvation.*

- L ORD, I believe Thy every word,  
Thy every promise, true;  
And, lo! I wait on Thee, my Lord,  
Till I my strength renew.
- 2 If in this feeble flesh I may  
Awhile show forth Thy praise,  
Jesus, support the tottering clay,  
And lengthen out my days.
- 3 Still let me live Thy blood to show,  
Which purges every stain;  
And gladly linger out below  
A few more years in pain.
- 4 Faith to be healed Thou know'st I  
From sin to be made clean; [have,  
Able Thou art from sin to save,  
From all indwelling sin.
- 5 I shall, a weak and helpless worm,  
Through Jesus strengthening me,  
Impossibilities perform,  
And live from sinning free.

284

C. M.

*Salvation through faith in Christ.*

FATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,  
My Saviour, and my head, [word  
I trust in Thee, whose powerful  
Hath raised Him from the dead.

2 Thou know'st for my offence He died,  
And rose again for me;  
Fully and freely justified,  
That I might live to Thee.

3 In hope, against all human hope,  
Self-desperate, I believe; [up,  
Thy quickening word shall raise me  
Thou shalt Thy Spirit give.

4 The thing surpasses all my thought,  
But faithful is my Lord;  
Through unbelief I stagger not,  
For God hath spoke the word.

5 Faith, mighty faith, the promise  
And looks to that alone; [sees,  
Laughs at impossibilities,  
And cries, "It shall be done!"

6 Obedient faith, that waits on Thee,  
Thou never wilt reprove;  
But Thou wilt form Thy Son in me,  
And perfect me in love.

285

C. M.

*The power of faith.*

GOD of eternal truth and grace,  
Thy faithful promise seal;  
Thy word, Thy oath, to Abraham's  
In us, even us, fulfil. [race,

2 Let us, to perfect love restored,  
Thy image here retrieve,  
And in the presence of our Lord,  
Ths life of angels live.

3 That mighty faith on me bestow,  
Which cannot ask in vain;  
Which holds, and will not let Thee go,  
Till I my suit obtain.

4 But is it possible that I  
Should live and sin no more?  
Lord, if on Thee I dare rely,  
The faith shall bring the power.

5 On me that faith divine bestow,  
Which doth the mountain move;  
And all my spotless life shall show  
The omnipotence of love.

286

C. M.

*The gift of righteousness.*

I ASK the gift of righteousness,  
The sin-annulling power,  
Power to believe, and go in peace,  
And never grieve Thee more.

2 I ask the blood-bought pardon  
The liberty from sin, [sealed,  
The grace infused, the love revealed,  
The kingdom fixed within.

3 Thou hear'st me for salvation pray;  
Thou see'st my heart's desire;  
Made ready in Thy powerful day,  
Thy fulness I require.

4 My vehement soul cries out, op-  
Impatient to be freed; [preat,  
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,  
Till I am saved indeed.

5 Thou canst, Thou wilt, I dare believe,  
So arm me with Thy power,  
That I to sin shall never cleave,  
Shall never feel it more.

287

C. M.

*"The hope of our calling."*

WHAT is our calling's glorious  
But inward holiness? [hope,  
For this to Jesus I look up,  
I calmly wait for this.

2 I wait till He shall touch me clean,  
Shall life and power impart,  
Give me the faith that casts out sin  
And purifies the heart.

3 This is the dear redeeming grace,  
For every sinner free;  
Surely it shall on me take place,  
The chief of sinners, me.

4 From all iniquity, from all,  
He shall my soul redeem;  
In Jesus I believe, and shall  
Believe myself to Him.

5 When Jesus makes my heart His  
My sin shall all depart; [home,  
And, lo! he saith, "I quickly come,  
To fill and rule thy heart!"

6 Be it according to Thy word!  
Redem me from all sin;  
My heart would now receive Thee,  
Come in, my Lord, come in! [Lord;

288

C. M.

*"The unspeakable gift."*

JESUS hath died that I might live,  
Might live to God alone;  
In Him eternal life receive,  
And be in spirit one.

2 Saviour, I thank Thee for the  
The gift unspeakable! [grace,  
And wait with arms of faith to  
embrace,  
And all Thy love to feel.

3 My soul breaks out in strong desire  
The perfect bliss to prove;  
My longing heart is all on fire  
To be dissolved in love.

4 Give me Thyself; from every boast,  
From every wish set free:  
Let all I am in Thee be lost;  
But give Thyself to me.

5 Thy gifts, alone, cannot suffice;  
O let Thyself be given!  
Thy presence makes my paradise,  
And where Thou art is heaven.

289

S. M.

*The cleansing blood.*

FATHER, I dare believe  
Thee merciful and true;  
Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,  
My fallen soul renew.  
Come, then, for Jesus' sake,  
And hid my heart be clean;  
An end of all my troubles make,  
An end of all my sin.

2 I will, through grace, I will,  
I do, return to Thee;  
Empty my heart, O Lord, and fill  
With perfect purity!  
For power I feehly pray;  
Thy kingdom now restore,  
To-day, while it is called to-day,  
And I shall sin no more.

3 I cannot wash my heart,  
But by believing Thee,  
And waiting for Thy blood to im-  
The spotless purity; [part  
While at Thy cross I lie,  
Jesus, Thy grace bestow,  
Now Thy all-cleansing blood apply,  
And I am white as snow.

290

S. M.

*"Redemption through His blood."*

PRISONERS of hope, arise,  
And see your Lord appear;  
Lo! on the wings of love He flies,  
And brings redemption near.  
Redemption in His blood  
He calls you to receive:  
"Look unto Me the pardoning God;  
Believe," He cries, "believe!"

2 The reconciling word  
We thankfully embrace;  
Rejoice in our redeeming Lord,  
A blood-besprinkled race.  
We yield to be set free;  
Thy counsel we approve;  
Salvation, praise, ascribe to Thee,  
And glory in Thy love.

3 Jesus, to Thee we look,  
Till saved from sin's remains;  
Reject the inbred tyrant's yoke,  
And cast away his chains.  
Our nature shall no more  
O'er us dominion have;  
By faith we apprehend the power  
Which shall for ever save.

291

S. M.

*The law of love.*

THE thing my God doth hate  
That I no more may do,  
Thy creature, Lord, again create,  
And all my soul renew:  
My soul shall then, like Thine,  
Abhor the thing unclean,  
And, sanctified by love divine,  
For ever cease from sin.

2 That blessed law of Thine,  
Jesus, to me impart;  
The Spirit's law of life divine,  
O write it in my heart!  
Implant it deep within,  
Whence it may ne'er remove,  
The law of liberty from sin,  
The perfect law of love.

3 Thy nature be my law,  
Thy spotless sanctity;  
And sweetly every moment draw  
My happy soul to Thee.  
Soul of my soul remain,  
Who didst for all fulfil,  
In me, O Lord, fulfil again  
Thy heavenly Father's will.

292

S. M.

"Redemption in Christ Jesus."

- JESUS, my Truth, my Way,  
My sure, unerring Light,  
On Thee my feeble steps I stay,  
Which Thou wilt guide aright.
- 2 My Wisdom and my Gulds,  
My Counsellor Thou art;  
O never let me leave Thy side,  
Or from Thy paths depart!
- 3 Never will I remove  
Out of Thy hands my cause;  
But rest in Thy redeeming love,  
And hang upon Thy cross.
- 4 Teach me the happy art  
In all things to depend  
On Thee; O never, Lord, depart,  
But love me to the end!
- 5 Through fire and water bring  
Into the wealthy place;  
And teach me the new song to sing,  
When perfected in grace!

293

6-8a.

Mark ix. 23.

- ALL things are possible to him  
That can in Jesus' name be-  
lieve: [pheme.
- Lord, I no more Thy truth blas-  
Thy truth I lovingly receive;  
I can, I do believe in Thee,  
All things are possible to me.
- 2 The most impossible of all  
Is that I e'er from sin should cease;  
Yet shall it be, I know it shall;  
Jesus, I trust Thy faithfulness!  
If nothing is too hard for Thee,  
All things are possible to me.
- 3 Though earth and hell the word  
gainsay,  
The word of God can never fail;  
The Lamb shall take my sins away;  
'Tis certain, though impossible:  
The thing impossible shall be;  
All things are possible to me.
- 4 All things are possible to God,  
To Christ, the power of God in  
To me, when I am all renewed, [man.  
When I in Christ am formed again.  
And witness from all sin set free,  
All things are possible to me.

294

L. M.

Col. iii. 1-4.

- YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,  
If risen indeed with Him ye are,  
Superior to the joys below,  
His resurrection's power declare.
- 2 Your faith by holy tempers prove,  
By actions show your sins forgiven;  
And seek the glorious things above,  
And follow Christ, your Head, to  
heaven.
- 3 There your exalted Saviour see,  
Seated at God's right hand again,  
In all His Father's majesty,  
In everlasting pomp, to reign.
- 4 To Him continually aspire,  
Contending for your native place,  
And emulate the angel-choir,  
And only live to love and praise.

295

L. M.

Eph. I. 7.

- JESUS, Redeemer, Saviour, Lord,  
Through whom we have re-  
demption free,  
We wait to prove Thy faithful word,  
We will confide and trust in Thee.
- 2 We plead with Thee through Thine  
own blood,  
Oh, cleanse our hearts and set us  
free, [flood,  
And plunge us now beneath the  
That flows for all our race and me.
- 3 We are the purchase of Thy blood  
That washes whiter than the snow,  
Apply it now Thou Son of God  
And make us perfect here below.
- 4 He cleanses now from Inbred sin,  
The Spirit does this moment seal,  
He pours the oil of gladness in,  
We are made whole, we know, we  
feel.



296

L. M.

Rom. VI. 11.

- THOU who didst redeem our race  
With Thine own blood on Cal-  
vary's tree, [face,  
And broke the wall that hid Thy  
And reconciled the lost to Thee.
- 2 By grace divins the debt is paid,  
Our sins Thou hast all washed away,  
With Thee we now are crucified;  
We groan for total death to-day.
- 3 The promise made the sons of God,  
The carnal mind Thou wilt destroy,  
And cleanse us in the precious blood,  
And fill us with Thy sacred joy.
- 4 We have been reck'ning we are  
Altho' not fully dead indeed, [dead,  
We can not rest till Thou hast said,  
"From all your sin, ye now are  
freed."
- 5 The word is quick, the truth we  
feel, [eword,  
The sharpness of the two-edged  
We feel the death while here we  
kneel,  
And rise with our redeeming Lord.

HOLINESS.

5. ENTIRE SANCTIFICATION.

297

C. M.

"Create in me a clean heart, O God."

- FOR a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free!  
A heart that always feels Thy blood  
So freely spilt for me!
- 2 A heart resigned, euhmissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne,  
Where only Christ is heard to speak,  
Where Jesus reigns alone:
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean; [part  
Which neither life nor death can  
From Him that dwells within:
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine; [good,  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and  
A copy, Lord, of Thine!
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
Come quickly from above; [heart,  
Write Thy new name upon my  
Thy new, best name of Love.

298

C. M.

"Now is the day of salvation."

- COME, O my God, the promise seal,  
This mountain, sin, remove;  
Now in my gasping soul reveal  
The virtue of Thy love.
- 2 I want Thy life, Thy purity,  
Thy righteousness, brought in;  
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,  
To be redeemed from sin.
- 3 Anger and sloth, desire and pride,  
This moment be subdued;  
Be cast into the crimson tide  
Of my Redeemer's blood.
- 4 Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,  
My present Saviour, Thou!  
In all the confidence of hope,  
I claim the blessing now.
- 5 'Tis done; Thou dost this moment  
With full salvation bless; [save,  
Redemption through Thy blood I  
And spotless love and peace. [have,

299

C. M.

"That Christ may dwell in your  
hearts by faith."

- JOYFUL sound of gospel grace!  
Christ shall in me appear;  
I, even I, shall see His face;  
I shall be holy here.
- 2 This heart shall be His constant  
I hear His Spirit's cry; [home;  
"Surely," He saith, "I quickly  
He saith, who cannot lie. [come;"]
- 3 The glorious crown of righteousness  
To me reached out I view; [seize,  
Conqueror through Him, I soon shall  
And wear it as my due.
- 4 The promised land, from Pisgah's  
I now exult to see; [top,  
My hope is full—O glorious hope!—  
Of immortality.
- 5 He visits now the house of clay;  
He shakes His future home;  
O wouldst Thou, Lord, on this glad  
Into Thy temple come! [day,
- 6 Come, O my God, Thyself reveal,  
Fill all this mighty void;  
Thou only canst my spirit fill;  
Come, O my God, my God!



300

C. M.

*Jesus the Saviour from sin.*

- JESUS, to Thee I now can fly,  
On whom my help is laid;  
Oppressed by sins, I lift my eye,  
And see the shadows fade.
- 2 Believing on my Lord, I find  
A sure and present aid;  
On Thee alone my constant mind  
Be every moment stayed.
- 3 What'er in me seems wise, or good,  
Or strong, I here disclaim;  
I wash my garments in the blood  
Of the atoning Lamb.
- 4 Jesus, my Strength, my Life, my  
On Thee will I depend, [Rest.  
Till summoned to the marriage-  
feast,  
When faith in slight shall end.

301

C. M.

*The great salvation.*

- I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,  
And ever prays for me;  
A token of His love He gives,  
A pledge of liberty.
- 2 I find Him lifting up my head,  
He brings salvation near;  
His presence makes me free indeed,  
And He will soon appear.
- 3 He wills that I should holy be,  
What can withstand His will?  
The counsel of His grace in me  
He surely shall fulfil.
- 4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word;  
I steadfastly believe [Lord.  
Thou wilt return and claim me,  
And to Thyself receive.
- 5 When God is mine, and I am His,  
Of paradise possess,  
I taste unutterable bliss,  
And everlasting rest.
- 6 The bliss of those that fully dwell  
Fully in Thee believe,  
'Tis more than angel tongues can  
Or angel minds conceive. [tell
- 7 Thou only know'st who didst obtain  
And die to make it known;  
The great salvation now explain,  
And perfect us in one.

302

C. M.

Matt. VI. 10.

- JESUS, the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
In whom I now believe,  
As taught by Thee, in faith I pray,  
Expecting to receive.
- 2 Thy will by me on earth be done,  
As by the choirs above,  
Who always see Thee on Thy throne,  
And glory in Thy love.
- 3 I ask in confidence the grace,  
That I may do Thy will,  
As angels, who behold Thy face,  
And all Thy words fulfil.
- 4 When Thou the work of faith hast  
I shall be pure within. [wrought,  
No sin in deed, or word, or thought,  
For angels never sin.
- 5 From Thee no more shall I depart,  
No more unfaithful prove;  
But love Thee with a constant heart,  
For angels always love.
- 6 The graces of my second birth  
To me shall all be given;  
And I shall do Thy will on earth,  
As angels do in heaven.

303

C. M.

II Chron. XVI. 9.

- OH, for a perfect heart, my God,  
From inbred sin set free,  
A heart made pure in Jesus' blood,  
So fully shed for me.
- 2 A heart in thought, desire, and word,  
All pure and free from sin;  
A perfect copy of my Lord,  
Who dwells and reigns within.
- 3 A heart Thy joys and griefs to feel,  
That will not faithless prove;  
Perfect and right in love and zeal,  
The image of Thy love.
- 4 Oh, melt my heart, refine its dross,  
The depth of sin remove;  
Slay my affections on the cross  
And perfect me in love.
- 5 Oh, stamp Thine image on my heart,  
The perfect likeness seal;  
Thy meek and lovely mind impart,  
The Holy Ghost reveal.

304

C. M.

*Entire purification.*

- F**OREVER here my rest shall be,  
Close to Thy bleeding aids;  
This all my hope, and all my plea,  
For me the Saviour died.
- 2 My dying Saviour, and my God,  
Fountain for guilt and sin,  
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,  
And cleanse, and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine  
own;  
Wash me, and mine Thou art;  
Wash me, hut not my feet alone,  
My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 The atonement of Thy blood apply,  
Till faith to sight improve.  
Till hope in full fruition die,  
And all my soul be love.

305

L. M.

*"This is the will of God, even your sanctification."*

- H**E wills that I should holy be;  
That holiness I long to feel;  
That full divine conformlty  
To all my Saviour's righteous will.
- 2 See, Lord, the travall of Thy soul  
Accomplished in the change of  
mine, [whole,  
And plunge me, every whit made  
In all the depths of love divine.
- 3 On Thee, O God, my soul is stayed,  
And waits to prove Thine utmost will;  
The promise, hy Thy mercy made,  
Thou canst, Thou wilt, in me  
fulfil.
- 4 No more I stagger at Thy power,  
Or doubt Thy truth, which cannot  
move;  
Hasten the long-expected hour,  
And bless me with Thy perfect love.
- 5 Lord, I believe Thy power the same,  
The same Thy truth and grace endure;  
And in Thy blessed hands I am,  
And trust Thee for a perfect cure.
- 6 Come, Saviour, come, and make me  
whole;  
Entirely all my sins remove;  
To perfect health restore my soul,  
To perfect holiness and love.

306

L. M.

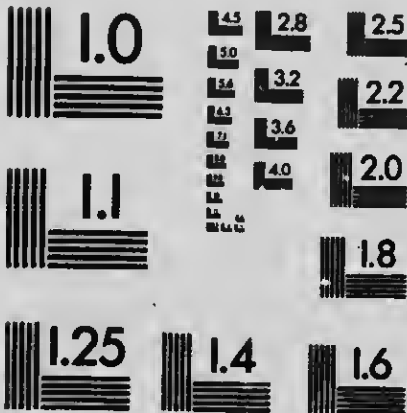
*"The very God of peace sanctify you wholly."*

- **T**HOU, our Saviour, Brother,  
Friend,  
Behold a cloud of incense rise!  
The prayers of saints to heaven  
Grateful, accepted sacrifice. [ascend,
- 2 Regard our prayers for Zion's peace;  
Shed in our hearts Thy love abroad;  
Thy gifts abundantly increase;  
Enlarge, and fill us all with God.
- 3 Help us to make our calling sure;  
O let us all be saints indeed,  
And pure as Thou Thyself art pure,  
Conformed in all things to our Head.
- 4 Take the dear purchase of Thy  
blood; [snow;  
Thy blood shall wash us white as  
Present us sanctified to God,  
And perfected in love below.
- 5 That blood which cleanses from all  
That efficacious blood apply, [sin,  
And wash, and make us wholly clean,  
And change, and thoroughly sanctify.
- 6 From all iniquity redeem,  
Cleanse hy the water and the word,  
And free from every spot of blame,  
And make the servant as His Lord!
- 307
- Ezekiel xvi. 62, 63.
- L. M.
- **G**OD, most merciful and true,  
Thy nature to my soul impart;  
'Stablish with me the covenant new,  
And write perfection on my heart!
- 2 To real hollness restored,  
O let me gain my Saviour's mind;  
And, in the knowldge of my Lord,  
Fulness of life eternal find.
- 3 Remember, Lord, my sins no more,  
That them I may no more forget;  
But sunk in guiltless shame adore,  
With speechless wonder, at Thy feet.
- 4 O'erwhelmed with Thy stupendous  
grace,  
I shall not in Thy presence move;  
But breathe unutterable praise,  
And rapturous awe, and silent love.
- 5 Pardoned for all that I have done,  
My mouth as in the dust I hld;e;  
And glory give to God alone,  
My God for ever pacified!



# MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

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308

L. M.

Ezekiel xxxvi. 25.

**G**OD of all power, and truth, and grace, [endure,  
Which shall from age to age  
Whose word, when heaven and earth  
shall pass,  
Remains and stands forever sure ;

2 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour,  
To quench my thirst, and make me  
clean; [shower  
Now, Father, let the gracious  
Decend, and make me pure from  
sin.

3 Purge me from every sinful blot;  
My idols all be cast aside; [thought,  
Cleanse me from every sinful  
From all the filth of self and pride.

4 Give me a new, a perfect heart,  
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow  
free; [impart,  
The mind which was in Christ  
And let my spirit cleave to Thee.

5 O that I now, from sin released,  
Thy word may to the utmost prove,  
Enter into the promised rest,  
The Canaan of Thy perfect love!

309

6-8a.

*The love of Christ.*

**J**ESUS, Thy boundless love to me  
No thought can reach, no  
tongue declare;

O knit my thankful heart to Thee,  
And reign without a rival there!  
Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am,  
Be Thou alone my constant flame.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul  
May dwell, hut Thy pure love alone:  
O may Thy love possess me whole,  
My joy, my treasure, and my crown:  
Strange flames far from my heart  
remove; [love!  
My every act, word, thought, he

3 Unwearied may I this pursue,  
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;  
Hourly within my soul renew  
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;  
And day and night be all my care  
To guard the sacred treasure there.

310

6-8a

*The sanctifying Spirit.*

**C**OME, Holy Ghost, all-quickening  
fire! [inspire,

Come, and my hallowed heart  
Sprinkled with the atoning blood;  
Now to my soul Thyself reveal,  
Thy mighty working let me feel,  
And know that I am born of God.

2 Thy witness with my spirit bear,  
That God, my God, inhabits there;  
Thou, with the Father, and the Son,  
Eternal light's coeval beam,  
Be Christ in me, and I in Him,  
Till perfect we are made in one.

3 When wilt Thou my whole heart  
subdue? [anew,  
Come, Lord, and form my soul.  
Emptied of pride, and wrath, and  
hell;  
Less than the least of all Thy store  
Of mercice, I myself ahhor;  
All, all my vileness may I feel.

311

6-8a.

*The mind of Christ.*

**O** JESUS, source of calm repose,  
Thy like nor man nor angel  
knows;

Fairest among ten thousand fair!  
Even those whom death's sad fet-  
tere bound, [round,  
Whom thickest darkness compassed  
Find light and life, if Thou appear.

2 Lord over all, sent to fulfil [will,  
Thy gracious Father's sovereign  
To Thy dread sceptre will I bow;  
With duteous reverence at Thy feet,  
Like humble Mary, lo! I sit; [now.  
Speak, Lord, Thy servant heareth

3 Renew Thine image, Lord, in me,  
Lowly and gentle may I be; [dear;  
No charms but these to Thee are  
No anger may'st Thou ever find,  
No pride, in my unruffled mind,  
But faith, and heaven-born peace,  
be there!

4 A patient, a victorious mind,  
That life and all things casts behind,  
Springs forth obedient to Thy call;  
A heart that no desire can move,  
But still to adore, believe, and love,  
Give me, my Lord, my Life, my All!

**312** (Second Metre.) 6-8s.

**L**ET earth no more my heart divide,  
With Christ may I be crucified,  
To Thee with my whole soul aspire;  
Dead to the world and all its toys,  
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,  
Be Thou alone my one desire.

2 My will be swallowed up in Thee;  
Light in Thy light still may I see,  
Beholding Thee with open face;  
Called the full power of faith to  
    prove.  
Let all my hallowed heart be love,  
And all my spotless life be praise.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickenings  
My consecrated heart inspire, [fire]  
Sprinkled with the atoning blood;  
Still to my soul Thyself reveal,  
Thy mighty working may I feel,  
And know that I am one with God.

**313** 7,6,7,6,7,7,6,6.

Deut. xxxiii. 26-29.

**N**ONE is like Jeshurun's God,  
So great, so strong, so high,  
Lo! He spreads His wings abroad,  
He rides upon the sky;  
Israel is His first-born son;  
God, the Almighty God, is Thine;  
See Him to thy help come down,  
The excellence divine.

2 God is Thine; disdain to fear  
The enemy within;  
God shall in thy flesh appear,  
And make an end of sin;  
God the man of sin shall slay,  
Fill thee with triumphant joy;  
God shall thrust him out, and say,  
"Destroy them all, destroy!"

3 All the struggle then is o'er,  
And wars and fightings cease;  
Israel then shall sin no more,  
But dwell in perfect peace:  
All his enemies are gone;  
Sin shall have in him no part;  
Israel now shall dwell alone,  
With Jesus in his heart.

**314** 4-8s & 2-6s.

*The promised land.*

**O** GLORIOUS hope of perfect love!  
It lifts me up to things above,  
It bears on eagles' wings;  
It gives my ravished soul a taste,  
And makes me for some moments  
    feast

With Jesus' priests and kings.  
2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,  
I stand, and from the mountain-top  
See all the land below;  
Rivers of milk and honey rise,  
And all the fruits of Paradise  
In endless plenty grow.

3 A land of corn, and wine and oil,  
Favored with God's peculiar smile,  
With every blessing blest;  
There dwells the Lord our Right-  
    eousness,  
And keeps His own in perfect peace,  
And everlasting rest.

4 O that I might at once go up!  
No more on this side Jordan stop,  
But now the land possess;  
This moment end my legal years,  
Sorrow, and sins, and doubts, and  
A howling wilderness. [fears,

**315** 8s & 7s.

*"Created in Christ Jesus."*

**L**OVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down;  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;  
Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

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

3 Finish, then, Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee.  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

SECTION IX.

ANOINTED.

1. THE SPIRIT.

316

6-8s.

*Praying for the Spirit.*

COME, Holy Ghost, all-quicken-  
ing fire,  
Come, and in me delight to rest;  
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,  
O come and consecrate my breast!  
The temple of my soul prepare,  
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

- 2 If now Thy influence I feel,  
If now in Thee begin to live,  
Still to my heart Thyself reveal;  
Give me Thyself, for ever give:  
A point my good, a drop my store,  
Eager I ask, I pant for more.
- 3 Eager for Thee I ask and pant,  
So strong the principle divine  
Carries me out, with sweet con-  
straint,  
Till all my hallowed soul is Thine;  
Plunged in the Godhead's deepest  
And lost in Thine immensity. [sea,
- 4 My peace, my life, my comfort Thou,  
My treasure, and my all Thou art;  
True witness of my sonship, now  
Engraving pardon on my heart;  
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,  
Earnest of love, and pledge of  
heaven.
- 5 Come then, my God, mark out  
Thine heir;  
Of heaven a larger earnest give;  
With clearer light Thy witness bear,  
More sensibly within me live;  
Let all my powers Thy entrance feel,  
And deeper stamp Thyself the seal.

317

6-8s.

*The Spirit as Comforter and Witness.*

- I WANT the Spirit of power within,  
Of love, and of a healthful mind;  
Of power, to conquer inbred sin;  
Of love, to Thee and all mankind;  
Of health, that pain and death defies,  
Most vigorous when the body dies.
- 2 When shall I hear the inward voice,  
Which only faithful souls can hear?  
Pardon, and peace, and heavenly  
joys,  
Attend the promised Comforter;  
O come, and righteousness divine,  
And Christ, and all with Christ, are  
mine!
  - 3 O that the Comforter would come,  
Nor visit as a transient guest;  
But fix in me His constant home,  
And take possession of my breast;  
And fix in me His loved abode,  
The temple of indwelling God!
  - 4 Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire,  
Attest that I am horn again;  
Come, and baptize me now with fire,  
Nor let Thy former gifts be vain:  
I cannot rest in sins forgiven;  
Where is the earnest of my heaven?
  - 5 Where the indelible seal  
That ascertains the kingdom mine?  
The powerful stamp I long to feel,  
The signature of love divine;  
O shed it in my heart abroad,  
Fulness of love, of heaven, of God!
- 318 C. M.  
*Praise to the Holy Spirit.*
- HAIL, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third  
In order of the Three;  
Sprung from the Father and the  
From all eternity! [Word
- 2 Thy Godhead brooding o'er the abyss  
Of formless waters lay;  
Spoke into order all that is,  
And darkness into day.
  - 3 God's image, which our sins destroy,  
Thy grace restores below;  
And truth, and holiness, and joy,  
From Thee, their Fountain, flow.
  - 4 Hail, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third  
In order of the Three;  
Sprung from the Father and the  
From all eternity! [Word

319

C. M.

*The Divine Spirit's influences.*

**SPIRIT** 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  
Like sacrificial flame; [hearts  
Let our whole soul an offering be  
To our Redeemer's name.
- 4 Come as the dew! and sweetly bless  
This consecrated hour;  
May barrenness rejoice to own  
Thy fertilizing power.
- 5 Come as the dove! and spread Thy  
The wings of peaceful love; [wings,  
And let Thy church on earth become  
Blest as the church above.
- 6 Come as the wind, with rushing  
And Pentecostal grace! [sound  
That all of woman born may see  
The glory of Thy face.
- 7 Spirit divine, attend our prayers,  
Make a lost world Thy home;  
Descend with all Thy gracious  
powers,  
O come, great Spirit, come!

320

L. M.

*Claiming the promise of the Spirit.*

**FATHER**, if justly still we claim  
To us and ours the promise made,  
To us he graciously the same, [head.  
And crown with living fire our

- 2 The Spirit of convincing speech,  
Of power demonstrative impart;  
Such as may every conscience reach,  
And sound the unbelieving heart.
- 3 The Spirit of faith, in this Thy day,  
To break the power of cancelled  
sin, [its sway,  
Tread down its strength, o'erturn  
And still the conquest more than win.
- 4 The Spirit breathe of inward life,  
Which in our hearts Thy laws  
may write; [strife—  
Then grief expires, and pain, and  
'Tis nature all, and all dellight.

321

L. M.

*The promised Comforter.*

**JESUS**, we on the words depend,  
Spoken by Thee while present  
here,—

“The Father in My name shall send  
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter.”

- 2 That promise made to Adam's race,  
Now, Lord, in us, even us, fulfil;  
And give the Spirit of Thy grace,  
To teach us all Thy perfect will.
- 3 That heavenly Teacher of mankind,  
That Guide infallible impart,  
To bring Thy sayings to our mind,  
And write them on our faithful  
heart.
- 4 He only can the words apply,  
Through which we endless life  
possess;  
And deal to each his legacy.  
Our Lord's unutterable peace.
- 5 That peace of God, that peace of  
Thine,  
O might He now to us bring in,  
And fill our souls with power divine,  
And make an end of fear and sin.
- 6 The length and breadth of love  
reveal,  
The height and depth of Deity;  
And all the sons of glory seal, [Thee.  
And change, and make us all like

322

7s.

*The Spirit the earnest of endless  
rest.*

**GRACIOUS** Spirit, Love Divine,  
Let Thy light within us shine!  
All my guilty fears remove;  
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

- 2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me;  
Set the burdened sinner free;  
Lead me to the Lamb of God;  
Wash me in His precious blood.
- 3 Life and peace to me impart;  
Seal salvation on my heart;  
Breathe Thyself into my breast,  
Earnest of eternal rest.
- 4 Let me never from Thee stray;  
Keep me in the narrow way;  
Fill my soul with joy divine;  
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.



323

7a.

*The Spirit enlightening, cleansing  
healing.*

**H**OLY Ghost, with light divine,  
Shine upon this heart of mine;  
Chase the shades of night away,  
Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,  
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;  
Long hath sin, without control,  
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,  
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;  
Bid my many woes depart,  
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,  
Dwell within this heart of mine;  
Cast down every idol-throne,  
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

324

6,6,4,6,6,6,4.

*Invocation of the Holy Spirit.*

**C**OME, Holy Ghost, in love,  
Shed on us from above  
Thine own bright ray!  
Divinely good Thou art;  
Thy sacred gifts impart  
To gladden each sad heart:  
O come to-day!

2 Come, tenderest Friend, and best,  
Our most delightful Guest,  
With soothing power:  
Rest, which the weary know,  
Shade 'mid the noontide glow  
Peace, when deep griefs overflow,  
Cheer us this hour!

3 Come, Light serene, and still  
Our inmost bosoms fill;  
Dwell in each breast;  
We know no dawn but Thine,  
Send forth Thy beams divine,  
On our dark souls to shine,  
And make us blest!

4 Come, all the faithful bless;  
Let all who Christ confess  
His praise employ;  
Give virtue's rich reward;  
Victorious death accord,  
And, with our glorious Lord,  
Eternal joy!

325

8,8,7,7.

*The power of the Holy Spirit.*

**L**IVING Water, freely flowing,  
Fount of gladness life-bestowing,  
Holy Spirit, O draw nigh,  
While Thy name we magnify!

2 Full of grace from heaven Thou  
honest;  
And to lowest depths descendest;  
Seeking, through a world of sin,  
Souls whom Jesus died to win.

3 Where one contrite tear gives token  
Of a heart by sorrow broken,  
Breathing forth the breath of  
prayer,  
O blest Spirit! Thou art there.

4 When the word of revelation  
Glow with tidings of salvation,  
Through the cross of Christ made  
known,  
There Thy saving power is shown.

5 Where the mourner in his anguish  
Lifts to God the eyes that languish  
When his spirit finds repose,  
Comforter, from Thee it flows.

6 O Eternal Spirit! hear us; [us;  
Let Thy power and presence cheer  
With Thy life our souls inspire;  
With Thy love our bosoms fire.

326

8a & 7a.

*The Spirit the source of consolation.*

**H**OLY Ghost, dispel our sadness,  
Pierce the clouds of nature's  
night; [gladness,  
Come, Thou source of joy and  
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy  
light.

2 From the height which knows no  
measure,  
As a gracious shower descend,  
Bringing down the richest treasure  
Man can wish or God can send.

3 Author of the new creation,  
Come with unction and with power:  
Make our hearts Thy habitation;  
On our souls Thy graces shower.

4 Hear, O hear, our supplication,  
Blessed Spirit, God of peace!  
Rest upon this congregation  
With the fulness of Thy grace.

327

6,6,7,7,7,7.

*Waiting for the Holy Spirit.*

**E**TERNAL Spirit, come  
 Into Thy meanest home;  
 From Thy high and holy place,  
 Where Thou dost in glory reign,  
 Stoop in condescending grace,  
 Stoop to the poor heart of man.

- 2 For Thee our hearts we lift,  
 And wait the heavenly gift;  
 Giver, Lord of life divine,  
 To our dying souls appear;  
 Grant the grace for which we pine,  
 Give Thyself, the Comforter.
- 3 Our ruined souls repair,  
 And fix Thy mansion there;  
 Claim us for Thy constant shrine,  
 All Thy glorious self reveal;  
 Life, and power and love divine,  
 God in us for ever dwell.

328

6-7s.

*Prayer for the Comforter.*

**F**ATHER, glorify Thy Son, [prayer;  
 Answering His all-powerful  
 Send the Intercessor down, —  
 Send that other Comforter,  
 Whom believingly we claim,  
 Whom we ask in Jesus' name.

- 2 Then by faith we know and feel  
 Him, the Spirit of truth and grace;  
 With us He vouchsafes to dwell,  
 With us while unseen He stays;  
 All our help and good, we own,  
 Freely flows from Him alone.
- 3 Wilt Thou not the promise seal,  
 Good and faithful as Thou art,  
 Send the Comforter to dwell  
 Every moment in our heart?  
 Yes, Thou wilt the grace bestow;  
 Christ hath said it shall be so.
- 4 Holy Spirit, Thou hast come  
 With the light and with the fire;  
 We are sinking lower down,  
 And by faith are rising high'r;  
 Give, O give, the unction now,  
 At Thy feet we humbly bow.

ANointed.

2. WAITING, OF ONE ACCORD.

329

6-8s.

**C**OME, Holy Ghost, the Comforter,  
 Sent from the Father and the Son,  
 Who did inspire the ancient seer,  
 And fill'd with power the upper-  
 room;  
 Our fathers felt the sacred fire  
 And we are burning with desire.

- 2 Assembled here in perfect love  
 With one accord we wait for pow'r,  
 The Holy Ghost sent from above;  
 Come and baptize our souls this  
 hour;  
 Oh, come and fill with light divine,  
 That we may in Thy image shine.
- 3 We hear the rustle of the wind,  
 We feel the flaming touch of fire,  
 Our thoughts express His holy mind,  
 And in His blessed will expire.  
 He gives the power of flaming  
 speech, [teach.  
 The tongue of fire to pray and
- 4 The sacred fire is burning still,  
 Our breath is all a mighty flame,  
 We tell the story of His will,  
 And give the glory to His name;  
 Oh, that his love the world may  
 reach, [preach.  
 And give to men the power to

330

*The day of Pentecost.*

L. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, raise our songs  
To reach the wonders of the day,  
When with Thy fiery cloven tongues  
Thou didst those glorious scenes  
display.

2 O 'twas a most auspicious hour,  
Season of grace and sweet delight,  
When Thou didst come with mighty  
power,  
And light of truth divinely bright!

3 By this the blest disciplee knew  
Their risen Head had entered  
heaven;  
Had now obtained the promise due,  
Fully by God the Father given.

4 Lord, we believe to us and ours  
The apostolic promise given;  
We wait the Pentecostal powers,  
The Holy Ghost sent down from  
heaven.

5 Assembled here with one accord,  
Calmly we wait the promised grace,  
The purchase of our dying Lord:  
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.

331

L. M.

COME Holy Ghost, our hearts in-  
spire, [feel,  
Let us Thy gracious presence  
Kindle in us the sacred fire,  
While at the mercy-seat we kneel.

2 Continue we with one accord  
To wait in our appointed place,  
We pray according to Thy word;  
Oh! come, great Spirit of all grace.

3 The promise is to us and ours;  
The extra gift to weep and sow,  
We wait the Pentecostal pow'rs  
To save the lost while here below.

4 Give tongues of fire, and breath of  
flame  
That we may prophesy of Thee,  
Thou art as yesterday, the same,  
Thy gifts, Thyself, alike are free.

5 Oh, come with Pentecostal flame,  
And crown our heads with living  
fire, [same.  
And we will preach and teach the  
Thine, only <sup>his</sup>, do we desire.

332

C. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, inspire our  
prayers,  
And breathe upon this clay,  
We're in a flame of pure desires,  
Oh, clothe with fire to-day.

2 We all are one in faith and love,  
For men we would do more,  
Oh, give the power, the world to  
On us the Spirit pour. [move,

3 We plead the promise, "I will pour  
My Spirit on the race;"  
Oh, give the Pentecostal show'r  
The Spirit of all grace.

4 We see the masses in their blood,  
Condemn'd in sin to die,  
Endue us with the pow'r of God,  
To work, and draw them nigh.

5 Oh, save our friends in Adam lost,  
Who wander far from Thee; [most,  
Our hearts are burdened for them  
Who from the cross do flee.

333

S. M.

*"They were all filled with the Holy  
Ghost."*

LORD God, the Holy Ghost,  
In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all Thy power.  
We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our Lord,  
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty rushing wind,  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind;  
One soul, one feeling, breathe;  
The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above; [fire  
And give us hearts and tongues of  
To pray, and praise, and love.

3 We wait before Thee, Lord,  
Our hearts are in a glow;  
According to Thy word,  
We'll preach to all below;  
Give tongues and speech, O Breath,  
The gospel to proclaim;  
Give courage to the death  
In honor of Thy name.

ANointed.

3. BAPTIZED WITH FIRE.

334 6,6,9,6,6,9

- H, the fulness of love  
 We receive from above, [sin:  
 When He cleanses our souls from all  
 We arise on the wing,  
 And we joyfully sing,  
 All the praises of Jesus our King.
- 2 We rejoice in the word,  
 Of our Saviour and Lord,  
 Who is gone to prepare us a place:  
 We are ready to meet,  
 And our Saviour to greet,  
 By the pow'r of His wonderful grace
- 3 We are looking for fire,  
 And are full of desire, [clay;  
 Oh, that now He may breathe on this  
 We expect the descent,  
 As He said when He went,  
 He will clothe us with pow'r to-day.
- 4 He has come with the fire,  
 And the flaming desire, [hour;  
 Oh, that all may receive Him this  
 He will fall upon all,  
 Who on Jesus will call, [pow'r.  
 And endue them with Pentecost
- 5 All anointed to preach,  
 We are sent forth to teach,  
 Oh, the sight of the lost, how it  
 We are sowing the seed [moves:  
 To the lost in their need, [love  
 And rejoice in the power of His

335

C. M.

- COME, Holy Ghost, with light divine,  
 Brood o'er our nature's night;  
 Dispel the darknees from our mind:  
 Oh! let there now be light.
- 2 We need celestial fire to shine  
 Where darkness is so great,  
 And touch men with the fire divine:  
 Their hearts anew create.
- 3 Come as the rushing mighty wind,  
 Our souls baptize with fire;  
 All other thoughts we now rescind,  
 Oh, give this one desire.
- 4 The melting touch of flaming fire  
 Is now upon our head;  
 We have the burning soul desire,  
 The pow'r to wake the dead.
- 5 He gives the tongue of fire to preach  
 The reconciling word,  
 To, prophesy, instruct, and teach  
 Of our redeeming Lord.

336

C. M.

- COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
 With all Thy quickening powere;  
 Kindle a flame of sacred fire,  
 In these pure hearts of ours.
- 2 The holy men in every age,  
 Were moved to groan for power,  
 The record is on sacred page,  
 We crave the same this hour.
- 3 Our hearts are moved, our faith is  
 We plead the promise now; [strong,  
 In Him to whom we now belong,  
 We groan and humbly how.
- 4 Baptize us now with flaming fire,  
 To suffer and to win;  
 And we will sing the sacred lyre,  
 With power to conquer sin.
- 5 Come then with Pentecostal flame,  
 And crown our heads with fire,  
 Then we will preach to men the  
 The Holy Ghost desire. [same,

337

C. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all Thy quickening powers;  
Come shed abroad the fiery love,  
Baptize these souls of ours.

2 The Spirit of prevailing grace  
On us this moment pour;  
And we will weep before Thy face,  
From this most sacred hour.

3 The apostolic power to pray  
And bring the lost to Thee,  
We humbly crave this very day;  
Are not Thy gifts all free?

4 The promised gift on us bestow,  
The unction from on high;  
To wrestle on, while here below,  
Where mortal man must die.

5 We feel the flaming touch divine,  
The tongue of fire to preach:  
The precious gift to burn and shine,  
Thy sacred word to teach.

338

C. M.

THE unction from the Holy One,  
The promise now we see:  
We wrestle, Lord, as we are one,  
Since we are made like Thee.

2 We plead for power to save the lost,  
Our love for them is pure;  
Baptize us with the Holy Ghost,  
And victory will be sure.

3 The holy fire is coming now,  
We feel it on our head;  
Beside all waters we will sow,  
And we will raise the dead.

4 The waves of glory now o'erflow,  
With power we are endued,  
To thrust the sickle as we go,  
And reaping is our food.

5 We go and weep with precious seed,  
Our sheaves to garner in;  
The fields are white and there is  
Our race is low in sin. [need,

339

L. M.

*Power and unction of the Spirit.*

O SPIRIT of the living God,  
In all Thy plenitude of grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
Descend on our apostate race.

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of  
love,

To preach the reconciling word;  
Give power and unction from above,  
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;  
Confusion—order, in Thy path;  
Souls without strength inspire with  
might;

Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Baptize the nations: far and nigh  
The triumphs of the cross record;  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

340

6-8s.

COME, Holy Ghost, in love and  
might

And crown our heads with sacred  
[fire;  
Clothe us with power and perfect  
Thy only will do we desire: [sight,  
Oh, come and breathe the active  
flame

And glory bring to Jesus' name.

2 The heavens bow in power and love,  
The Pentecostal flame has come,  
With cloven tongue sent from  
above,

And makes these temples all His  
[home;  
The unction of the Holy One [Son.  
God's precious gift through His dear

3 He comes with Pentecostal grace,  
And rests upon our mortal frame,  
Like mighty wind He shakee the  
place,

As in the upper room the same;  
He makes us bold to speak His  
word,

And tell the goodness of our Lord.

4 We have the pow'r to see the lost,  
Our souls within us weep and groan,  
Our prayers are in the Holy Ghost,  
And for their life we sigh and moan;  
We weep and sow the precious seed,  
And men are saved who feel their  
need.

341

G-8a.

*Ordination Hymn.*

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire  
And lighten with celestial fire!  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart;  
Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

2 Enable with perpetual light  
The dullness of our blinded sight;  
Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of Thy grace;  
Keep far our foes, give peace at  
home; [come.  
Where Thou art guide no ill can

3 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee, of both, to be but One;  
That through the ages all along  
This, this may be our endless song,  
All praise to Thy eternal merit,  
O Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!

342

L. M.

*The spirit of the ancient saints.*

FOR that flame of living fire,  
Which shone so bright in saints of  
old, [aspire,  
Which had their souls to heaven  
Calm in distress, in danger bold.

2 Where is that spirit, Lord, which  
dwelt [Thine?  
In Abraham's breast, and sealed him  
Which made Paul's heart in sorrow  
And glow with energy divine? [melt,

3 That spirit which from age to age  
Proclaimed Thy love, which taught  
Thy ways?  
Brightened Isaiah's vivid page, [lays?  
And breathed in David's hallowed

4 Is not Thy grace as mighty now  
As when Elijah felt its power;  
When glory beamed from Moses'  
brow,  
Or Job endured the trying hour?

5 Remember, Lord, the ancient days;  
Renew Thy work, Thy grace restore;  
And while to Thee our hearts we  
On us Thy Holy Spirit pour. [raise,

SECTION X.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

I. CHRISTIANS WATCHING.

343

S. M.

*"Watch unto prayer."*

BID me of men beware,  
And to my ways take heed;  
Discern their every secret snare,  
And circumspectly tread.  
O may I calmly wait  
Thy succors from above;  
And stand against their open hate  
And well-dissembled love!

2 But, above all, afraid  
Of my own bosom-foe,  
Still let me seek to Thee for aid,  
To Thee my weakness show;  
Hang on Thine arm alone,  
With self-distrusting care,  
And deeply in the spirit groan  
The never-ceasing prayer.

3 Give me a sober mind,  
A quick discerning eye,  
The first approach of sin to find,  
And all occasions fly.  
Still may I cleave to Thee,  
And never more depart,  
But watch with godly jealousy  
Over my evil heart.

4 Thus may I pass my days  
Of sojourning beneath,  
And languish to conclude my race,  
And render up my breath;  
In humble love and fear,  
Thine image to regain,  
And see Thee in the clouds appear,  
And rise with Thee to reign.

344

S. M.

"Keep that which is committed to thy trust."

A CHARGE to keep I have,  
A God to glorify,  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky:

2 To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfil;  
O may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in Thy sight to live;  
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on Thyself rely;  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall for ever die.

345

S. M.

"Could ye not watch with Me one hour?"

GRACIOUS Redeemer, shake  
This slumber from my soul!  
Say to me now, "Awake, awake!  
And Christ shall make thee whole."  
Lay to Thy mighty hand,  
Alarm me in this hour;  
And make me fully understand  
The thunder of Thy power.

2 Give me on Thee to call,  
Always to watch and pray,  
Lest I into temptation fall,  
And cast my shield away.  
For each assault prepared  
And ready may I be,  
For ever standing on my guard,  
And looking up to Thee.

3 O do Thou always warn  
My soul of danger near!  
When to the right or left I turn,  
Thy voice still let me hear:  
"Come hark, this is the way!  
Come hark, and walk herein!"  
O may I hearken and obey,  
And shun the paths of sin!

346

C. M.

Prayer for a tender conscience.

I WANT a principle within  
Of jealous, godly fear,  
A sensibility of sin,  
A pain to feel it near.

2 I want the first approach to feel  
Of pride, or fond desire,  
To catch the wandering of my will,  
And quench the kindling fire.

3 That I from Thee no more may part,  
No more Thy goodness grieve,  
The filial awe, the contrite heart,  
The tender conscience, give.

4 If to the right or left I stray,  
That moment, Lord, reprove,  
And let me weep my life away,  
For having grieved Thy love.

5 Quick as the apple of an eye,  
O God, my conscience make!  
Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,  
And keep it still awake.

6 O may the least omission pain  
My well-instructed soul,  
And drive me to the blood again,  
Which makes the wounded whole!

347

C. M.

On returning home.

THOU, Lord, hast blest my going  
O bless my coming in! [out;  
Compass my weakness round about,  
And keep me safe from sin.

2 Still hide me in Thy secret place,  
Thy tabernacle spread;  
Shelter me with preserving grace,  
And screen my naked head.

3 To Thee for refuge may I run  
From sin's alluring snare;  
Ready its first approach to shun,  
And watching unto prayer.

4 O that I never, never more  
Might from Thy ways depart! [o'er,  
Here let me give my wanderings  
By giving Thee my heart.

5 Fix my new heart on things above,  
And then from earth release;  
I ask not life, but let me love,  
And lay me down in peace.

348

L. M.

*"My grace is sufficient for thee."*

**J**ESUS, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
On whom I cast my every care,  
On whom for all things I depend,  
Inspire, and thou accept, my prayer.

2 If I have tasted of Thy grace,  
The grace that sure salvation brings,  
If with me now Thy Spirit stays,  
And hovering hides me in His wings,

3 Still let Him with my weakness  
stay,  
Nor for a moment's space depart,  
Evil and danger turn away,  
And keep till He renews my heart.

4 When to the right or left I stray,  
His voice behind me may I hear,  
"Return, and walk in Christ Thy  
way; [near."  
Fly back to Christ; for sin is

5 His sacred unction from above  
Be still my comforter and guide;  
Till all the hardness He remove,  
And in my loving heart reside.

349

L. M.

*"Let the fear of the Lord be upon you."*

**L**ORD, fill me with an humble fear;  
My utter helplessness reveal!  
Satan and sin are always near,  
Thee may I always nearer feel.

2 O that to Thee my constant mind  
Might with an even flame aspire,  
Pride in its earliest motions find,  
And mark the risings of desire!

3 O that my tender soul might fly  
The first abhorred approach of ill,  
Quick as the apple of an eye,  
The slightest touch of sin to feel!

4 Till Thou anew my soul create,  
Still may I strive, and watch, and  
pray,  
Humbly and confidently wait,  
And long to see the perfect day.

350

6-8.

*Christians under the eye of the world.*

**W**ATCHED by the world's malign-  
ant eye, [shame,  
Who load us with reproach and  
As servants of the Lord meet high,  
As zealous for His glorious name,  
We ought in all His paths to move,  
With holy fear and humble love.

2 That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,  
From every evil to depart;  
To stop the mouth of every foe,  
While, upright both in life and heart,  
The proofs of godly fear we give,  
And show them how the Christians  
live.

351

C. M.

*"Continue ye in My love."*

**J**ESUS, united by Thy grace,  
And each to each endeared,  
With confidence we seek Thy face,  
And know our prayer is heard.

2 Still let us own our common Lord,  
And bear Thine easy yoke,  
A hand of love, a threefold cord,  
Which never can be broke.

3 Make us into one spirit drink;  
Baptize into Thy name;  
And let us always kindly think,  
And sweetly speak, the same.

4 Touched by the loadstone of Thy  
Let all our hearts agree, [love,  
And ever towards each other move,  
And ever move towards Thee.

5 To Thee inseparably joined,  
Let all our spirits cleave;  
O may we all the loving mind  
That was in Thee receive!

6 Grant this, and then from all below  
Insensibly remove; [ly know,  
Our souls their change shall scarce-  
Made perfect first in love!

7 Yet when the fullest joy is given,  
The same delight we prove,  
In earth, in paradise, in heaven,  
Our all in all is love.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

2 CHRISTIANS PRAYING.

352

C. M.

*"Lord, teach us to pray."*

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,  
Uttered or unexpressed;  
The motion of a hidden fire,  
That trembles in the breast.

2 Praysr is the hurden of a sigh,  
Ths falling of a tear;  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of  
That infant lips can try; [speech  
Prayer ths sublimest strains that  
Ths Majesty on high. [reach

4 Prayer is the contrite sinnr's voics  
Returning from his ways;  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, "Behold hs prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital  
breath,  
The Christian's native air;  
His watchword at the gates of  
death;  
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 The saints in prayer apper as ons,  
In word, in deed, and mind;  
While with the Father and ths Son  
Swest fellowship they find.

7 Nor prayer is made on earth alons:  
The Holy Spirit pleads;  
And Jesus, on the eternal throne,  
For sinnrs intercedes.

8 O Thou by whom ws coms to God,  
The Life, ths Truth, the Way!  
The path of prayer Thyself hast  
trod;  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

353

C. M.

*Prayer for growth in grace.*

TRY us, O God, and search the  
Of every sinful heart; [ground  
Whats'er of sin in us is found,  
O bid it all depart!

2 When to ths right or left we stray,  
Leave us not comfortlss;  
But guids our feet into ths way  
Of everlasting peace.

3 Help us to hlp each othr, Lord,  
Each othr's cross to bear;  
Let each his friendly aid afford,  
And feel his brother's care.

4 Help us to bulld each other up,  
Our little stock improve;  
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,  
And perfect us in lovs.

5 Up into Thee, our living Head,  
Let us in all things grow,  
Till Thou hast made us free indeed,  
And spotless hre below.

6 Then, when the mighty work is  
Reccivs Thy ready bride; [wrought,  
Give us in hsaven a happy lot  
With all the sanctifsd.

354

C. M.

*Coming to the throne of grace*

L ORD, I approach the msrey-seat  
Where Thou dost answer prayer;  
Thrs humbly fall before Thy feet,  
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plsa,  
With this I venture nigh;  
Thou callest hurdened souls to Thee,  
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowsd down heneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely pressed,  
By war without, and fears within,  
I coms to Thes for rest.

4 Be Thou my shield and hid'ng-place,  
That, sheltered near Thy side,  
I may my fiercs accuser face,  
And tell him Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love! to blesd and dic,  
To bear ths cross and shame,  
That guilty sinnrs such as I  
Might plead Thy gracious name.

355

C. M.

*"I am the good Shepherd."*

JESUS, great Shepherd of the sheep,  
To Thee for help we fly;  
Thy little flock in safety keep;  
For, Oh! the wolf is nigh.

2 Us into Thy protection take,  
And gather with Thy arm;  
Unless the fold we first forsake,  
The wolf can never harm.

3 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,  
While by our Shepherd's side;  
The sheep he never can devour,  
Unless he first divide.

4 O do not suffer him to part  
The souls that here agree;  
But make us of one mind and heart,  
And keep us one in Thee!

5 Together let us sweetly live,  
Together let us die;  
And each a starry crown receive,  
And reign above the sky.

356

C. M.

*"I will not let Thee go unless Thou  
bless me."*

SHEPHERD Divine, our wants  
In this our evil day, [relieve,  
To all Thy tempted followers give  
The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last,  
Long as the cross we bear,  
O let our souls on Thee be cast  
In never-ceasing prayer!

3 The Spirit of interceding grace  
Give us in faith to claim,  
To wrestle till we see Thy face,  
And know Thy hidden name

4 Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,  
Till Thou Thyself bestow,  
Be this the cry of every heart,  
"I will not let Thee go :

5 "I will not let Thee go, unless  
Thou tell Thy name to me,  
With all Thy great salvation bless,  
And make me all like Thee.

6 "Then let me on the mountain-top  
Behold Thy open face, [up,  
Where faith in sight is swallowed  
And prayer in endless praise."

357

C. M.

*Secret prayer.*

FATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,  
I humbly seek Thy face,  
Encouraged by the Saviour's word  
To ask Thy pardoning grace.

2 Entering into my closet, I  
The busy world exclude,  
In secret prayer for mercy cry,  
And groan to be renewed.

3 Far from the paths of men, to Thee  
I solemnly retire;  
See, Thou who dost in secret see,  
And grant my heart's desire.

4 Thy grace I languish to receive,  
The Spirit of love and power,  
Blameless before Thy face to live,  
To live and sin no more.

5 Fain would I all Thy goodness feel,  
And know my sins forgiven,  
And do on earth Thy perfect will  
As angels do in heaven.

6 O Father, glorify Thy Son,  
And grant what I require;  
For Jesus' sake the gift send down,  
And answer me by fire.

7 Kindle the flame of love within,  
Which may to heaven ascend;  
And now the work of grace begin,  
Which shall in glory end.

358

C. M.

*The Lord's Prayer.*

OUR Father, God, who art in heaven,  
All hallowed be Thy name;  
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be  
done  
In heaven and earth the same.

2 Give us this day our daily bread;  
And, as we those forgive  
Who sin against us, so may we  
Forgiving grace receive.

3 Into temptation lead us not;  
From evil set us free; [power,  
And Thine the kingdom, Thine the  
And glory, ever be.

359

C. M.

"Lord, increase our faith."

**I**NCREASE our faith, Almighty  
For Thou alone canst give [Lord!  
The faith that takes Thee at Thy  
The faith by which we live. [word,

- 2 Increase our faith, that we may  
Each starry promise sure; [claim  
And always triumph in Thy name,  
And to the end endure.
- 3 Increase our faith, O Lord, we pray  
That we may not depart  
From Thy commands, hut all obey  
With frec and faithful heart.
- 4 Increase our faith, that never dim  
Or faltering it may be; [him  
Crowned with the perfect peace of  
Whose mind is stayed on Thee.
- 5 Increase our faith, that unto Thee  
More fruit may still abound;  
That in the harvest time may be.  
To Thy great glory found.
- 6 Increase our faith, O Saviour doar,  
By Thy rich sovereign grace,  
Till changing faith for vision clear,  
We see Thee face to face.

360

L. M.

*The mercy-seat.*

- F**ROM every stormy wind that hlovs,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat;  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads,  
A place than all besides more sweet;  
It is the hlood-hought mercy-seat.
  - 3 There is a place where spirits hblend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with  
friend; [meet  
Though sundered far, hy faith they  
Around one common mercy-seat.
  - 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,  
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?  
Or how the hosts of he<sup>n</sup> defeat,  
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
  - 5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,  
And sin and sense molest no more;  
And heaven comes down our souls  
to greet,  
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

361

L. M.

*Prayer for young converts.*

**A**UTHOR of faith, we seek Thy face  
For all who feel Thy work  
begun; [grace,  
Confirm and strengthen them in  
And hring Thy feeblest children on.

- 2 Thou seeest their wants, Tho:  
know'st their names,  
Be mindful of Thy youngest care;  
Be tender of Thy new-horn lambs,  
And gently in Thy hosom bear.
- 3 The lion roaring for his prey,  
And ravening wolves on every side,  
Watch over them to tear and slay,  
If found one moment from their  
guide.
- 4 Satan his thousand arts essays,  
His agents all their powers employ,  
To hlast the blooming work of grace,  
The heavenly offspring to destroy.
- 5 Baffle the crooked Serpent's skill,  
And turn his sharpest dart aside;  
Hide from their eyes the deadly ill  
O save them from the demon, Pride!

362

L. M.

*Prayer for the penitent.*

- L**ET the prisoners' mournful cries  
As incense in Thy sight appear!  
Their humble wailings pierce the skies,  
If haply they may feel Thee near.
- 2 The captive exiles make their moans,  
From sin impatient to be free;  
Call home, call home Thy hanished  
Lead captive their captivity! [ones!
  - 3 Show them the hlood that hought  
their peace,  
The anchor of their steadfast hope;  
And hid their guilty terrors cease,  
And hring the ransomed prisoners  
up.
  - 4 Out of the deep regard their cries,  
The fallen raise, the mournors cheer;  
O Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
And scatter all their doubt and fear!
  - 5 Pity the day of feeble things;  
O gather every halting soul!  
And drop salvation from Thy wings,  
And make the contrite sinner whole.

363

L. M.

*"I will come in and sup with him."*

- S AVIOUR of all, to Thee we bow,  
 And own Thee faithful to Thy word;  
 We hear Thy voice, and open now  
 Our hearts to entertain our Lord.
- 2 Come in, come in, Thou heavenly  
 Guest, [given;  
 Delight in what Thyself hast  
 On Thy own gifts and graces feast,  
 And make the contrite heart Thy  
 heaven.
- 3 Smell the sweet odor of our prayers,  
 Our sacrifice of praise approve,  
 And treasure up our gracious tears,  
 And rest in Thy redeeming love.
- 4 Beneath Thy shadow let us sit,  
 Call us Thy friends, and love, and  
 hride,  
 And hid us freely drink and eat  
 Thy dainties, and be satisfied.
- 5 The heavenly manna faith imparts,  
 Faith makes Thy fulness all our  
 own;  
 We feed upon Thee in our hearts,  
 And find that heaven and Thou  
 are one.

364

L. M.

*"That they all may be one."*

- U NCHANGEABLE, Almighty Lord,  
 Our souls upon Thy truth we stay;  
 Accomplish now Thy faithful word,  
 And give, O give us all one way!
- 2 O let us all join hand in hand,  
 Who seek redemption in Thy blood,  
 Fast in one mind and spirit stand,  
 And huild the temple of our God!
- 3 Then all shall think and speak the  
 same  
 Delightful lesson of Thy grace,  
 One undivided Christ proclaim,  
 And jointly glory in Thy praise.
- 4 O let us take a softer mould,  
 Blended and gathered into Thee;  
 Under one Shepherd make one fold,  
 Where all is love and harmony!
- 5 Regard Thine own eternal prayer,  
 And send a peaceful answer down,  
 To us Thy Father's name declare;  
 Unite and perfect us in one.

365

S. M.

*Prayer for Repentance.*

- O H! when shall I awake  
 From sin's soft-soothing power,  
 The slumber from my spirit shake,  
 And rise to fall no more!  
 Awake, no more to sleep,  
 But etand with constant care,  
 Looking for God my soul to keep  
 And watching unto prayer!
- 2 O could I always pray,  
 And never, never faint,  
 But simply to my God display  
 My every care and want!  
 I know that Thou would'st give  
 More than I can request;  
 Thou still art ready to receive  
 My soul to perfect rest.
- 3 I know Thee willing, Lord,  
 A sinful world to save;  
 All may obey Thy gracious word,  
 May peace and pardon have;  
 Not one of all the race  
 But may return to Thee,  
 But at the throne of sovereign grace  
 May fall and weep, like me.

366

S. M.

- H ERE will I ever lie,  
 And tell Thee all my care,  
 And Father, Ahha, Father, cry,  
 And pour a ceaseless prayer;  
 Till Thou my eins subdue,  
 Till Thou my sins destroy,  
 My spirit after God renew,  
 And fill with peace and joy.
- 2 Messiah, Prince of Peace,  
 Into my soul bring in  
 The everlasting righteousness,  
 And make an end of sin.  
 Into all those that seek  
 Redemption through Thy blood,  
 The sanctifying Spirit speak,  
 The plenitude of God.
- 3 Let us in patience wait  
 Till faith shall make us whole,  
 Till Thou shalt all things new  
 In each believing soul. [create.  
 Who can resist Thy will?  
 Speak, and it shall be done!  
 Thou shalt the work of faith fulfil  
 And perfect us in one.

367

S. M.

*Prayer for entire consecration.*

JESUS, my strength, my hope,  
On Thee I cast my care;  
With humble confidence look up,  
And know Thou hear'st my prayer.  
Give me on Thee to wait,  
Till I can all things do;  
On Thee, almighty to create,  
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind,  
A self-renouncing will, [hind  
That tramples down and casts be-  
The haits of pleasing ill;  
A soul unmoved by pain,  
By hardship, grief, or loss,  
Bold to take up, firm to sustain,  
The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,  
A quick-discerning eye,  
That looks to Thee when sin is near,  
And sees the Tempter fly;  
A spirit still prepared,  
And armed with jealous care,  
For ever standing on its guard,  
And watching unto prayer.

368

S. M.

Second Part.

I WANT a heart to pray,  
To pray and never cease;  
Never to murmur at Thy stay,  
Or wish my sufferings less.  
This blessing, above all,  
Always to pray, I want,  
Out of the deep on Thee to call,  
And never, never faint.

2 I want a true regard,  
A single, steady aim,  
Unmoved by threatening or reward,  
To Thee and Thy great name;  
A jealous, just concern,  
For Thine immortal praise;  
A pure desire that all may learn  
And glorify Thy grace.

3 I rest upon Thy word,  
The promise is for me;  
My succor and salvation, Lord,  
Shall surely come from Thee;  
But let me still abide,  
Nor from my hope remove,  
Till Thou my patient spirit guide  
Into Thy perfect love.

369

S. M.

*"Watch and pray."*

THE praying Spirit breathe,  
The watching power impart,  
From all entanglements beneath  
Call off my anxious heart.  
My feeble mind sustain,  
By worldly thoughts oppress;  
Appear, and hid me turn again  
To my eternal rest.

2 Swift to my rescue come,  
Thy own this moment seize;  
Gather my wandering spirit home,  
And keep in perfect peace:  
Suffered no more to rove  
O'er all the earth abroad,  
Arrest the prisoner of Thy love,  
And shut me up in God.

370

6-8s.

*The power of faithful prayer.*

○ WONDROUS power of faithful  
prayer, [grace!  
What tongue can tell the almighty  
God's hands or bound or open are,  
As Moses or Elijah prays:  
Let Moses in the spirit groan,  
And God cries out, "Let me alone!"

2 "Let me alone, that all my wrath  
May rise the wicked to consume!  
While justice hears Thy praying  
faith,

It cannot seal the sinner's doom;  
My Son is in my servant's prayer,  
And Jesus forces me to spare."

3 Father, we ask in Jesus' name,  
In Jesus' power and spirit pray;  
Divert Thy vengeful thunder's aim,  
O turn Thy threatening wrath  
away!

Our guilt and punishment remove,  
And magnify Thy pardoning love.

4 Father, regard Thy pleading Son!  
Accept His all-availing prayer,  
And send a peaceful answer down,  
In honor of our Spokesman there;  
Whose blood proclaims our sins  
forgiven,  
And speaks Thy rebels up to heaven.

371

6-8s.

"The Spirit of grace and of supplications."

- J**ESUS, Thou Sovereign Lord of all,  
The same through one eternal day,  
Attend Thy feeblest followers' call,  
And O instruct us how to pray!  
Pour out the supplicating grace,  
And stir us up to seek Thy face.
- 2 We cannot think a gracious thought,  
We cannot feel a good desire,  
Till Thou, who call'st a world from  
nought,  
The power into our hearts inspire;  
And then we in Thy Spirit groan,  
And then we give Thee back Thine  
own.
- 3 Jesus, regard the joint complaint  
Of all Thy tempted followers here,  
And now supply the common want,  
And send us down the Comforter;  
The spirit of ceaseless prayer impart,  
And fix Thy Agent in our heart.
- 4 To help our soul's infirmity,  
To heal Thy sin-sick people's care,  
To urge our all-prevailing plea,  
And make our hearts a house of  
prayer,  
The promised Intercessor give,  
And let us now Thyself receive.

372

6-8s.

*Compassion for the suffering.*

- L**ET God, who comforts the distressed,  
Let Israel's Consolation hear!  
Hear, Holy Ghost, our joint request,  
And show Thyself the Comforter;  
And swell the unutterable groan,  
And breathe our wishes to the  
throne!
- 2 We weep for those that weep below  
And, hurried for the afflicted, sigh;  
The various forms of human woe  
Excite our softest sympathy,  
Fill every heart with mournful care.  
And draw out all our souls in prayer.
- 3 We wretche for the ruined race,  
By sin eternally undone,  
Unless Thou magnify Thy grace,  
And make Thy richest mercy  
known, [find  
And make Thy vanquished rebels  
Pardon in Christ for all mankind.

373

7s.

"Come boldly unto the throne of grace."

- C**OME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
Jesus loves to answer prayer;  
He Himself has hid thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.
- 2 Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For His grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my hurden I begin,  
Lord, remove this load of sin!  
Let Thy blood for sinners epilt  
Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,  
Take possession of my hreast;  
There Thy blood-hought right  
And without a rival reign. [maintain,
- 5 While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my epirit cheer;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

374

7s.

"Be not conformed to this world."

- G**OD of love, who hearest prayer,  
Kindly for Thy people care,  
Who on Thee alone depend;  
Love us, save us to the end.  
Save us, in the prosperous hour,  
From the flattering Tempter's  
From his unsuspected wiles, [power,  
From the world's pernicious smiles.
- 2 Cut off our dependence vain  
On the help of feeble man;  
Every arm of flesh remove;  
Stay us on Thy only love.  
Save us from the great and wise,  
Till they sink in their own eyes,  
Meekly to Thy yoke submit,  
Lay their honors at Thy feet.
- 3 Never let the world break in;  
Fix a mighty gulf between;  
Keep us little and unknown,  
Prized and loved by God alone,  
Let us still to Thee look up,  
Thee, Thy Israel's Strength and  
Hope;  
Nothing know, or seek, beside  
Jesus, and Him crucified.

375

6,4,6,4,6,6,4.

*Aspirations after nearness to God.*

**N**EARER, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee;

E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though, like the wanderer,  
Daylight all gone,  
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 up to 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 hy my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

5 And when on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly;

Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

376

7,6,7,6,7,8,7,6.

*"Pray without ceasing."*

**C**OME, ye followers of the Lord,  
In Jesus' service join,

Jesus gives the sacred word,  
The ordinance divine;

Let us His command obey,  
And ask and have what'er we want:

Pray we, every moment pray,  
And never, never faint.

2 Be it weariness and pain  
To slothful flesh and blood,  
Yet we will the cross sustain,  
And hless the welcome load;  
All our griefs to God display,  
And humbly pour out our complaint:

Pray we, every moment pray,  
And never, never faint.

377

7a.

*Love, the bond of union.*

**W**HILE we walk with God in light,  
God our hearts doth still unite;

Dearest fellowship we prove,  
Fellowship in Jesus' love:  
Sweetly each, with each combined,  
In the bonds of duty joined,  
Feels the cleansing blood applied,  
Daily feels that Christ hath died.

2 Still, O Lord, our faith increase,  
Cleanse from all unrighteousness;  
Thee the unholy cannot see,  
Make, O make us meet for Thee;

Every vile affection kill,  
Root out every seed of ill,  
Utterly abolish sin,  
Write Thy law of love within.

3 Hence may all our actions flow,  
Love the proof that Christ we  
Mutual love the token he, [know;  
Lord, that we belong to Thee:  
Love, Thine image, love impart;  
Stamp it now on every heart:  
Only love to us he given;  
Lord, we ask no other heaven.

378

S. M.

**B**UT, above all, lay hold  
On faith's victorious shield;  
Armed with that adamant and gold,  
Be sure to win the field;

If faith surround your heart,  
Satan shall be subdued;  
Repelled his every fiery dart,  
And quenched with Jesus' blood.

2 Jesus hath died for you!  
What can His love withstand?  
Believe, hold fast your shield, and  
who

Shall pluck you from His hand?  
Believe that Jesus reigns;  
All power to Him is given;  
Believe, till freed from sin's remains;  
Believe yourselves to heaven!

3 To keep your armour bright,  
Attend with constant care, [sight,  
Still walking in your Captain's  
And watching unto prayer,  
Ready for all alarms,  
Steadfastly set your face,  
And always exercise your arms,  
And use your every grace.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

3. CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

379

S. M.

*"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."*

**S**OLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
And put your armour on;  
Strong in the strength which God  
supplies  
Through His eternal Son;  
Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
And in His mighty power,  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
Is more than conqueror.

- 2 Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
But take to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God;  
That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts passed,  
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ  
And stand entire at last. [alone,
- 3 Stand then against your foes,  
In close and firm array;  
Legions of wily fiends oppose  
Throughout the evil day;  
But meet the sons of night,  
But mock their vain design,  
Armed in the arms of heavenly light.  
Of righteousness divine.
- 4 Leave no unguarded place,  
No weakness of the soul;  
Take every virtue, every grace,  
And fortify the whole;  
Indissolubly joined,  
To hattle all proceed; [mind  
But arm yourselves with all the  
That was in Christ, your Head.

380

S. M.

*The Christian soldier's prayer.*

- E**QUIP me for the war,  
And teach my hands to fight;  
My simple, upright heart prepare,  
And guide my words aright;  
Control my every thought;  
My whole of sin remove; [wrought,  
Let all my works in Thee be  
Let all be wrought in love.
- 2 O arm me with the mind,  
Meek Lamh! which was in Thee;  
And let my knowing zeal be joined  
With perfect charity;  
With calm and tempered zeal  
Let me enforce Thy call;  
And vindicate Thy gracious will,  
Which offers life to all.
  - 3 O do not let me trust  
In any arm but Thine!  
Humble, O humble to the dust,  
This stuhhorn soul of mine!  
A feeble thing of nought,  
With lowly shame I own,  
The help which upon earth is  
Thou dost it all alone. [wrought,
- 381** S. M.
- I**N fellowship, alone,  
To God with faith draw near;  
Approach His courts, besiege His  
throne  
With all the powers of prayer;  
Go to His temple, go,  
Nor from His altar move;  
Let every house His worship know,  
And every heart His love.
- 2 To God your spirits dart;  
Your souls in words declare;  
Or groan, to Him who reads the  
The unutterable prayer; [heart,  
His mercy now implore,  
And now show forth His praise;  
In shouts, or silent awe, adore  
His miracles of grace.
  - 3 Pour out your souls to God,  
And bow them with your knees;  
And spread your heart and hands  
And pray for Sion's peace; [abroad,  
Your guides and brethren hear  
Forever on your mind;  
Extend the arms of mighty prayer,  
In grasping all mankind.



382

S. M.

*The Captain of our Salvation.*

- J**ESUS, the Conqueror, reigns,  
 In glorious strength arrayed;  
 His kingdom over all maintains,  
 And bids the earth be glad.  
 Ye sons of men, rejoice,  
 In Jesus' mighty love; [voice,  
 Lift up your heart, lift up your  
 To Him who rules above.
- 2 Extol His kingly power;  
 Kiss the exalted Son,  
 Who died, and lives, to die no more,  
 High on His Father's throne;  
 Our Advocate with God,  
 He undertakes our cause; [abroad  
 And spreads through all the earth  
 The victory of His cross.
- 3 That bloody banner see,  
 And, in your Captain's sight,  
 Fight the good fight of faith with  
 My fellow-soldiers, fight! [me,  
 In mighty phalanx joined,  
 To battle all proceed;  
 Armed with the unconquerable mind  
 Which was in Christ, your Head.

383

S. M.

- U**RGE on your rapid course,  
 Ye hood-besprinkled hands;  
 The heavenly kingdom suffers force;  
 'Tis seized by violent hands;  
 See there the starry crown  
 That glitters in the skies!  
 Satan, the world, and sin tread down,  
 And partake the glorious prize!
- 2 Through much distress and pain,  
 Through many a conflict here,  
 Through blood, ye must the en-  
 trance gain;  
 Yet, O disdain to fear!  
 "Courage," your Captain cries,  
 Who all your toil foreknew;  
 "Toil ye shall have; yet all despise,  
 I have o'ercome for you."
- 3 The world cannot withstand  
 Its ancient Conqueror; [hand  
 The world must sink beneath the  
 Which claims us for the war:  
 This is our victory!  
 Before our faith they fall;  
 Jesus hath died for you and me;  
 Believe, and conquer all.

384

S. M.

2 Tim. iv. 7.

- "**I** THE good fight have fought,"  
 O when shall I declare?  
 The victory by my Saviour got,  
 I long with Paul to share.
- 2 O may I triumph so,  
 When all my warfare's past;  
 And, dying, find my latest foe  
 Under my feet at last!
- 3 This blessed word he mine  
 Just as the port is gained,  
 "Kept by the power of grace divine,  
 I have the faith maintained."
- 4 The Apostles of my Lord,  
 To whom it first was given,  
 They could not speak a greater  
 word,  
 Nor all the saints in heaven.

385

S. M.

*Conflict with spiritual foes*

- H**ARK, how the watchmen cry,  
 Attend the trumpet's sound!  
 Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,  
 The powers of hell surround;  
 Who bow to Christ's command,  
 Your arms and hearts prepare;  
 The day of battle is at hand!  
 Go forth to glorious war!
- 2 See, in the mountain-top,  
 The standard of your God!  
 In Jesus' name I lift it up,  
 All stained with hallowed blood.  
 His standard-bearer, I  
 To all the nations call;  
 Let all to Jesus' cross draw nigh!  
 He bore the cross for all.
- 3 Go up with Christ your Head;  
 Your Captain's footsteps see;  
 Follow your Captain, and be led  
 To certain victory.  
 All power to Him is given;  
 He ever reigns the same;  
 Salvation, happiness, and heaven  
 Are all in Jesus' name.

386

S. M.

ANGELS your march oppose,  
 Who still in strength excel,  
 Your secret, sworn, eternal foes,  
 Countless, invisible:  
 But shall believers fear?  
 But shall believers fly?  
 Or see the bloody cross appear,  
 And all their powers defy?

- 2 Jesus' tremendous name  
 Puts all our foes to flight;  
 Jesus, the meek, the angry Lamb,  
 A Lion is in fight.  
 By all hell's host withstood,  
 We all hell's host o'erthrow;  
 And conquering them, through Jesus'  
 We still to conquer go. [blood,
- 3 Our Captain leads us on;  
 He beckons from the skies,  
 And reaches out a starry crown,  
 And bids us take the prize.  
 "Be faithful unto death;  
 Partake my victory; [wreath,  
 And thou shalt wear this glorious  
 And thou shalt reign with Me."

387

S. M.

*"The Lord is round about His  
 people."*

WHO in the Lord confide,  
 And feel His sprinkled blood,  
 In storms and hurricanes aside,  
 Firm as the mount of God;  
 Steadfast, and fixed, and sure,  
 His Zion cannot move;  
 His faithful people stand secure  
 In Jesus' guardian love.

- 2 As round Jerusalem  
 The hilly hilwarks rise,  
 So God protects and covers them  
 From all their enemies.  
 On every side He stands,  
 And for His Israel cares;  
 And ease in His almighty hands  
 Their souls for ever bears.
- 3 But let them still abide  
 In Thee, all-gracious Lord,  
 Till every soul is sanctified,  
 And perfectly restored;  
 The men of heart sincere  
 Continue to defend; [here,  
 And do them good, and save them  
 And love them to the end.

388

S. M.

*"The counsel of the Lord standeth  
 forever."*

AWAY, my needless fears,  
 And doubts no longer mine;  
 A ray of heavenly light appears,  
 A messenger divine.

- 2 Thrice comfortable hope,  
 That calms my troubled breast;  
 My Father's hand prepares the cup,  
 And what He wills is best.
- 3 If what I wish is good,  
 And suits the will divine,  
 By earth and hell in vain withstood,  
 I know it shall be mine.
- 4 Still let them counsel take  
 To frustrate His decree,  
 They cannot keep a hissing hack,  
 By heaven designed for me.
- 5 Here then I doubt no more,  
 But in His pleasure rest,  
 Whose wisdom, love, and truth,  
 and power,  
 Engage to make me hiest.
- 6 To accomplish His design,  
 The creatures all agree,  
 And all the attributes divine  
 Are now at work for me.

389

C. M.

*"Fight the good fight of faith."*

AM I a soldier of the cross,  
 A follower of the Lamb,  
 And shall I fear to own His cause,  
 Or blush to speak His name?

- 2 Must I be carried to the skies  
 On flowery beds of ease, [prize,  
 While others fought to win the  
 Or sallyed through bloody seas?
- 3 Aro there no foes for me to face?  
 Must I not stem the flood?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
 To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;  
 Increase my courage, Lord;  
 I'll hear the toll, endure the pain,  
 Supported by Thy word.
- 5 Thy saints in all this glorious war  
 Shall conquer, though they die;  
 They see the triumph from afar,  
 By faith they bring it nigh.

390

C. M.

*Prayer for victorious faith.*

- FOR a faith that will not shrink,  
Though pressed by every foe!  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of any earthly woe;
- 2 That will not murmur or complain  
Beneath the chastening rod,  
But, in the hour of grief or pain,  
Will 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 That hears, unmoved, the world's  
dread frown,  
Nor heeds its scornful smile;  
That sea of trouble cannot drown,  
Or Satan's arts beguile:
- 5 A faith that keeps the narrow way  
Till life's last hour is fled,  
And with a pure and heavenly ray  
Illumes a dying bed.
- 6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,  
And then, whatever may come,  
We'll taste, while here, the hallow-  
Of an eternal home. [ed bliss

391

C. M.

*A title to heavenly mansions.*

- WHEN I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to every fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul  
And fiery darts be hurled, [engage,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
Let storms of sorrow fall,  
So I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heaven, my all!
- 4 There I shall hate my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.

392

C. M.

*"The fellowship of His sufferings."*

- UT of the depths to Thee I cry,  
Whose fainting footsteps trod  
The paths of one humanity,  
Incarnate Son of God!
- 2 Thou Man of grief, who once apart  
Didst all our sorrows bear,  
The trembling hand, the fainting  
The agony, and prayer. [heart,
- 3 This is the consecrated dower  
Thy chosen ones obtain,  
To know Thy resurrection power  
Through fellowship of pain.
- 4 Then, O my soul, in silence wait!  
Faint not, O faltering feet!  
Press onward to that best estate,  
In righteousness complete.
- 5 Let faith transcend the passing  
hour,  
The transient pain and strife;  
Upraised by an immortal power,  
The power of endless life.

393

C. M.

*"He healeth the broken in heart."*

- THOU who driest the mourner's  
tear,  
How dark this world would be,  
If, when deceived and wounded here,  
We could not fly to Thee!
- 2 The friends who in our sunshine live,  
When winter comes, are flown!  
And he who has hid tears to give,  
Must weep those tears alone.
- 3 But Thou wilt heal that broken  
heart,  
Which, like the plants that throw  
Their fragrance from the wounded  
part,  
Breathes sweetness out of woe.
- 4 O who could hear life's stormy doom,  
Did not Thy wing of love [gloom,  
Come brightly wafting through the  
Our peace-branch from above!
- 5 Then sorrow, touched by Thee,  
grows bright  
With more than rapture's ray;  
As darkness shows us worlds of  
We never saw by day. [light

394

C. M.

*Christ in the fiery furnace.*

THEE, Jesus, full of truth and grace,  
Thee, Saviour, we adore;  
Thee in affliction's furnace praise,  
And magnify Thy power.

2 Thy power, in human weakness  
Shall make us all entire; [shown,  
We now Thy guardian presence own,  
And walk unburned in fire.

3 Thee, Son of Man, by faith we see,  
And glory in our Guide;  
Surrounded and upheld by Thee,  
The fiery test abide.

4 The fire our graces shall refine,  
Till, moulded from above,  
We hear the character divine,  
The stamp of perfect love.

395

L. M.

*"His arm brought Salvation."*

ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!  
Thine own immortal strength  
put on! [shake,  
With terror clothed, hell's kingdom  
And cast Thy foes with fury down!

2 As in the ancient days appear;  
The sacred annals speak Thy fame;  
Be now omnipotently near,  
To endless ages still the same.

3 Thine arm, Lord, is not shortened  
now; [save;  
It wants not now the power to  
Still present with Thy people, Thou  
Bear'st them through life's dis-  
parted wave.

4 By death and hell pursued in vain,  
To Thee the ransomed soul shall come;  
Shouting, their heavenly Zion gain,  
And pass through death triumphant  
home.

5 The pain of life shall there be o'er,  
The anguish and distracting care;  
Theresighing grief shall weep no more,  
And sin shall never enter there.

6 Where pure, essential joy is found,  
The Lord's redeemed their heads  
shall raise,  
With everlasting gladness crowned,  
And filled with love, and lost in  
praise.

396

C. M.

*"I know whom I have believed."*

I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,  
Or to defend His cause,  
Maintain the honor of His word,  
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His name;  
His name is all my trust:  
Nor will He put my soul to shame,  
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as His throne His promise  
And He can well secure [stands,  
What I've committed to His hands,  
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless  
Before His Father's face; [name  
And in the new Jerusalem  
Appoint my soul a place.

397

L. M.

*Psalm xlv.*

GOD is the refuge of His saints,  
When storms of sharp distress  
invade;

Ere we can offer our complaints,  
Behold Him present with His aid!

2 Let mountains from their seats be  
hurled [there,  
Down to the deep and hurried  
Convulsions shake the solid world,  
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;  
In sacred peace our souls abide;  
While every nation, every shore,  
Tremble, and dreads the swelling  
tide.

4 There is a stream whose gentle flow  
Supplies the city of our God;  
Life, love, and joy still gliding  
through,  
And watering our divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, Thy living  
word, [trols,  
Thus all our anxious fear con-  
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,  
And give new strength to faint-  
ing souls.

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,  
Secure against the threatening  
hour;  
Nor can her firm foundation move,  
Built on His faithfulness and  
power.

399

L. M.

*Waiting with Christ through suffering.*

- THOU, to whose all-searching sight  
The darkness shineth as the light,  
Search, prove my heart; it pants  
for Thee; [free!  
O hurst these bonds, and set it
- 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,  
Nail my affections to the cross;  
Hallow each thought; let all within  
Be clean, as Thou, My Lord, art clean!
- 3 If in this darksome wild I stray,  
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my  
No foes, no violence I fear, [Way;  
No fraud, while Thou, my God,  
art near.
- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,  
When sinks my heart in waves of  
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart, [woe,  
And raise my head, and cheer  
my heart.
- 5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,  
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee;  
O let Thy hand support me still,  
And lead me to Thy holy hill!

399

L. M.

*"Blessed are they that mourn."*

- DEEM not that they are blest alone  
Whose days a peaceful tenor  
keep; [known,  
The anointed Son of God makes  
A blessing for the eyes that weep.
- 2 The light of smiles shall fill again  
The lids that overflow with tears;  
And weary hours of woe and pain  
Are promises of happier years.
- 3 There is a day of sunny rest  
For every dark and troubled night;  
Though grief may bide an evening  
guest, [light.  
Yet joy shall come with early
- 4 Nor let the good man's trust depart,  
Though life its common gifts deny,  
Though with a pierced and broken  
heart, [die.  
And spurned of men, he goes to
- 5 For God has marked each sorrowing  
day,  
And numbered every secret tear;  
And heaven's long age of bliss shall  
For all His children suffer here [pay

400

L. M.

*Not ashamed of Jesus.*

- JESUS, and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of Thee!  
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels  
praise, [less days!  
Whose glories shine through end.
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
Let evening blush to own a star;  
He sheds the beams of light divine  
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon  
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;  
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,  
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness  
flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven  
depend! [shame,  
No; when I blush, be this my  
That I no more revere His name.

401

G-8a.

*"My heart shall not fear."*

- SURROUNDED by a host of foes,  
Stormed by a host of foes within,  
Nor swift to flee, nor strong to  
oppose,  
Single against hell, earth, and sin,  
Single, yet undismayed, I am;  
I dare believe in Jesus' name.
- 2 What though a thousand hosts  
engage, [to shake?  
A thousand worlds, my soul  
I have a shield shall quell their rage,  
And drive the alien armies back;  
Portrayed it bears a bleeding Lamb;  
I dare believe in Jesus' name.
- 3 Me to retrieve from Satan's hands,  
Me from this evil world to free,  
To purge my sins, and loose my bands,  
And save me from all iniquity,  
My Lord and God from heaven He  
I dare believe in Jesus' name. [can e;
- 4 Salvation in His name there is;  
Salvation from sin, death, and  
Salvation into glorious bliss; [hell;  
How great salvation, who can tell?  
But all He bath for mine I claim;  
I dare believe in Jesus' name.

402

6-8s.

*The presence of Christ in affliction.*

PEACE! doubting heart; my God's

I am;  
Who formed me man, forbids my  
fear; [name;

The Lord hath called me by my

The Lord protects, for ever near;

His blood for me did once atone,

And still He loves and guards His  
own.

2 When passing through the watery  
deep,

I ask in faith His promised aid,

The waves an awful distance keep,

And shrink from my devoted head;

Fearless their violence I dare;

They cannot harm, for God is there!

3 To Him mine eye of faith I turn,

And through the fire pursue my way,

The fire forgets its power to burn,

The lambent flames around me play;

I own His power, accept the sign,

And shout to prove the Saviour  
mine.

403

8s & 7s.

*Bearing the Cross.*

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, [known:

All I've sought, and hoped, and

Yet how rich is my condition,

God and heaven are still my own!

2 Let the world despise and leave me,

They have left my Saviour, too;

Human hearts and looks deceive me;

Thou art not, like man, untrue;

And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,

God of wisdom, love, and might,

Foes may hate, and friends may  
shun me;

Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 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.

Know, 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.

404

8,7,8,7,4,7.

*Jehovah the pilgrim's Guide.*

GUIDE 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 waters 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.

405

11s.

*God's promises a firm foundation.*

HOW firm a foundation ye saints

of the Lord,

Is laid for your faith in His excel-

lent word! [He hath said,

What more can He say, than to you

To you, who for refuge to Jesus  
have fled?

2 "Fear not, I am with Thee; O be

not dismayed! [thee aid;

For I am thy God, I will still give

I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and

cause thee to stand, [hand.

Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent

3 "When through the deep waters I

call thee to go, [flow;

The rivers of sorrow shall not over-

flow I will be with thee thy trials to

hless, [distress.

And sanctify to thee thy deepest

4 "When through fiery trials thy

pathway shall lie, [supply;

My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy

The flame shall not hurt thee; I only

design, [to refine."

Thy dross to consume, and thy gold

406

7,7,8,7,7,7,8,7.

*Praising Christ in times of trouble.*

**H** E A D of Thy church triumphant,  
We joyfully adore Thee;  
Till Thou appear, Thy members here  
Shall sing like those in glory.  
We lift our hearts and voices,  
With blest anticipation,  
And cry aloud, and give to God  
The praise of our salvation.

2 While in affliction's furnace,  
And passing through the fire,  
Thy love we praise, which knows  
our days,  
And ever brings us nigher.  
We clap our hands exulting  
In Thine almighty favor;  
The love divine which made us  
Thine  
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

3 Thou dost conduct Thy people,  
Through torrents of temptation,  
Nor will we fear, while Thou art  
The fire of tribulation. [near,  
The world with sin and Satan  
In vain our march opposes;  
Through Thee we shall break  
through them all,  
And sing the song of Moses.

407

S. M.

*"By Grace are ye saved."*

**G** R A C E! 'tis a charming sound,  
Harmonious to the ear;  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way  
To save the rebellious man;  
And all the steps that grace display,  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my roving feet  
To tread the heavenly road;  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves our praise.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

4. CHRISTIANS REJOICING.

408

S. M.

*Come before His presence with  
singing.*

**C** O M E, ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known,  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
While ye surround His throne.  
Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But servants of the heavenly King  
May speak their joys abroad.

2 The God that rules on high,  
That all the earth surveys,  
That rides upon the stormy sky,  
And calms the roaring seas;  
This awful God is ours,  
Our Father and our Love;  
He will send down His heavenly  
To carry us above. [powers

3 There we shall see His face,  
And never, never sin;  
There, from the rivers of His grace,  
Drink endless pleasures in;  
Yea, and before we rise  
To that immortal state,  
The thoughts of such amazing bliss  
Should constant joys create.

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



409

S. M.

*The assurance of forgiveness.*

**H**OW can a sinner know  
His sine on earth forgiven?  
How can my gracious Saviour abow  
My name inscribed in heaven?  
What we have felt and seen,  
With confidence we tell,  
An' pnblish to the sons of men  
The signs infallihle.

2 We who in Christ believe  
That He for us hath died,  
We all His unknown peace receive,  
And feel His blood applied;  
Exulte our rising soul,  
Disburdened of her load,  
And swells unutterably full  
Of glory and of God.

3 His love, surpassing far  
The love of all beneath,  
We find within our hearts, and dare  
The pointlese darts of death,  
Stronger than death and hell,  
The mystle power we prove;  
And, conquerore of the world, we  
In heaven, who dwell in love. [dwell

410

C. M.

*The joy of God's presence.*

**M**Y God, the spring of all my joys,  
The life of my delights,  
The glory of my brightest days,  
And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shadee, if Thou appear  
My dawning is begun; [star,  
Thou art my soul's bright morning  
And Tbou my rising sun.

3 The opening beavens around me  
With beams of sacred bliss, [shine.  
If Jesus shows His mercy mine,  
And whispere I am His.

4 My soul would leave this beavy clay  
At that transporting word;  
Run up with joy the shining way,  
To see and praise my Lord.

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,  
I'd break through every foe;  
The wings of love, and arms of faith,  
Would bear me conqueror through.

411

C. M.

*The joyful sound of Salvation.*

**S**ALVATION! O the joyful sound!  
What pleasure to our ears!  
A soveraign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.

*Chorus:*

Glory, honor, praise and power,  
Be unto the Lamb forever;  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer,  
Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

2 Salvatlon! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around;  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

*Chorus:*

Glory, honor, praise, and power, &c.

3 Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb!  
To Thee the praise belongs!  
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,  
And dwell upon our tongues.

*Chorus:*

Glory, bonor, pralae, and power, &c.

412

C. M.

*The blessings of Salvation.*

**C**OME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghoet,  
One God in Persons three, [lost  
Bring back the heavenly blessing,  
By all mankind and me.

2 Thy favor, and Thy nature too,  
To me, to all restore;  
Forgive, and after God renew,  
And keep us evermore.

3 Eternal Sun of Righteousness,  
Display Thy beams divine,  
And cause the glories of Thy face  
Upon my heart to ebino.

4 Light in Thy light O may I see,  
Thy grace and mercy prove; [Thee,  
Revived, and cheered, and blessed by  
The God of pardoning love!

5 Lift up Thy countenance serene,  
And let Thy happy child  
Behold, without a cloud between,  
The Godhead reconciled.

6 That all-comprising peace bestow  
On me, through grace forgiven:  
The joys of holiness below,  
And then the joys of heaven.



413

C. M.

*Unity and happiness of the Church.*

**H**APPY the souls to Jesus joined,  
And saved by grace alone;  
Walking in all His ways, they find  
Their heaven on earth begun.

2 The Church triumphant in Thy love,  
Their mighty joys we know;  
They sing the Lamb in hymns above,  
And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in Thy glorious realm they  
praise,  
And how before Thy throne;  
We in the kingdom of Thy grace:  
The kingdoms are hut one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads,  
From thence our spirits rise;  
And he that in Thy statutes treads,  
Shall meet Thee in the skies.

414

C. M.

*The voice of Jesus.*

**I** HEARD the voice of Jesus say,  
"Come unto Me and rest;  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
Thy head upon My breast!"

2 I came to Jesus as I was,  
Weary, and worn and sad;  
I found in Him a resting-place,  
And He hath made me glad.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Behold, I freely give  
The living water; thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"

4 I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul  
And now I live in Him. [revived,

5 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!"

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In Him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that light of life I'll walk,  
Till all my journey's done.

415

C. M.

*"The greatest of these is Charity."*

**H**APPY the heart where graces  
reign,  
Where love inspires the breast;  
Love is the brightest of the train,  
And perfects all the rest.

2 Knowledge, alone, is all in vain,  
And all in vain our fear; [reign,  
Our stuhhorn eins will fight and  
If love be absent there.

3 'Tis love that makes our cheerful  
In swift obedience move; [feet  
The devils know, and tremble too,  
But Satan cannot love.

4 This is the grace that lives and sings,  
When faith and hope shall cease;  
'Tis this shall strike our joyful  
strings  
In the sweet realms of bliss.

5 Before we quite forsake our clay,  
Or leave this dark abode,  
The wings of love bear us away  
To see our gracious God.

416

C. M.

*Communion with God.*

**T**ALK with us, Lord, Thyself re-  
veal,  
While here o'er earth we rove;  
Speak to our hearts, and let us feel  
The kindling of Thy love.

2 With Thee conversing, we forget  
All time, and toil, and care;  
Labor is rest, and pain is sweet,  
If Thou, my God, art here.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to  
And hid my heart rejoice; [stay,  
My bounding heart shall own Thy  
And echo to Thy voice. [sway,

4 Thou callest me to seek Thy face;  
'Tis all I wish to seek;  
To attend the whispers of Thy grace,  
And hear Thee inly speak.

5 Let this my every hour employ,  
Till I Thy glory see;  
Enter into my Master's joy,  
And find my heaven in Thee.

417

C. M.

Psalm xxiii.

**T**HE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not  
He makes me down to lie [want  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters hy.

2 My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the path of righteousness,  
Even for His own namo's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark  
Yet will I fear no ill; [vale,  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me,  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

418

C. M.

Psalm xxiii.

**M**Y Shepherd will supply my need,  
JEHOVAH is His name;  
In pastures fresh He makes me feed,  
Beside the living stream.

2 He brings my wandering spirit back,  
When I forsake His ways;  
And leads me, for His mercy's sake,  
In paths of truth and grace.

3 When I walk through the shades of  
Thy presence is my stay; [death,  
A word of Thy supporting breath  
Drives all my fears away.

4 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes  
Doth now my table spread;  
My cup with blessings overflows,  
Thine oil anoints my head.

5 The sure provisions of my God  
Attend me all my days;  
O may Thine house be mine abode,  
And all my work be praise!

419

C. M.

Rev. iii. 20.

**C**OME, let us, who in Christ believe,  
Our common Saviour praise,  
To Him with joyful voices give  
The glory of His grace.

2 He now stands knocking at the door  
Of every sinner's heart;  
The worst need keep Him out no  
Or force Him to depart. [more,

3 Through grace we hearken to Thy  
Yield to be saved from sin; [voice,  
In sure and certain hope rejoice,  
That Thou wilt enter in.

4 Come quickly in, Thou heavenly  
Nor ever hence remove; [guest,  
But sup with us, and let the feast  
Be everlasting love.

420

L. M.

*The ways of Wisdom.*

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

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

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

4 Her hands are filled with length of  
days,  
True riches, and immortal praise,  
Riches of Christ on all bestowed,  
And honor that descends from God.

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

6 Happy the man who wisdom gains;  
Thrice happy, who his guest retains;  
He owns, and shall forever own,  
Wisdom, and Christ, and heaven,  
are one.

421

L. M.

*Primitive Christianity.*

**H**APPY the souls that first believed,  
To Jesus and each other cleaved,  
Joined by the unction from above,  
In myetic fellowship of love.

2 Meek, simple followers of the Lamb,  
They lived, and spake, and thought  
the same;

They joyfully conspired to raise  
Their ceaseless sacrifice of praise.

3 With grace abundantly endued,  
A pure, believing multitude,  
They all were of one heart and soul,  
And only love inspired the whole.

4 O what an age of golden days!  
O what a choice, peculiar race!  
Washed in the Lamb's all-cleansing  
blood,

Anointed kings and priests to God!

5 Join every soul that looks to Thee,  
In bonds of perfect charity;  
The fulness of Thy love impart,  
To make and keep us one in heart.

422

L. M.

*The Beatitudes.*

**B**LEST are the humble souls that  
Their emptiness and poverty; [see  
Treasures of grace to them are  
given, [heaven.

And crowns of joy laid up in

2 Blest are the men of broken heart,  
Who mourn for sin with inward  
sorrow;  
The blood of Christ divinely flows,  
A healing balm for all their woes.

3 Blest are the souls that long for  
grace, [ness;  
Hunger and thirst for righteous-  
ness shall be well supplied and fed,  
With living streams, and living  
bread.

4 Blest are the pure, whose hearts are  
clean  
From the defiling power of sin;  
With endless pleasure they shall see  
The God of spotless purity.

5 Blest are the sufferers, who partake  
Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;  
Their souls shall triumph in the  
Lord;  
Glory and joy are their reward.

423

L. M.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall  
renew their strength."

**A**WAKE, our souls! away our fears!  
Let every trembling thought be  
gone!

Awake, and run the heavenly race,  
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint;  
But they forget the mighty God,  
That feeds the strength of every  
saint.

3 O mighty God, Thy matchless power  
Is ever new, and ever young,  
And firm endures, while endless  
Their everlasting circles run! [years

4 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,  
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;  
On wings of love our souls shall fly,  
Nor tire along the heavenly road.

424

G. S.

*Joy and peace through believing.*

**N**OW I have found the ground  
wherein [remain,

Sure my soul's anchor may  
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin  
Before the world's foundation slain;  
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,  
When heaven and earth are fled  
away.

2 Father, Thine everlasting grace  
Our scanty thought surpasses far;  
Thy heart still melts with tender-  
ness,

Thy arms of love still open are,  
Returning sinners to receive,  
That mercy they may taste and live.

3 O Love, Thou bottomless abyss,  
My sins are swallowed up in Thee!  
Covered is my unrighteousness,  
Nor spot of guilt remains on me,  
While Jesus' blood, through earth  
and skies,

Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

4 With faith I plunge me in thine sea,  
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;  
Hither, when hell assails, I flee.  
I look into my Saviour's breast;  
Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear!  
Mercy is all that's written there.

425

6-8s.

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."

THEE will I love, my strength, my tower;  
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;  
Thee will I love, with all my power,  
In all Thy works, and Thee alone;  
Thee will I love, till the pure fire  
Fills my whole soul with chaste desire.

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 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears;  
Give to my heart pure, hallowed fires;

Give to my soul, with filial fears,  
The love that all heaven's host inspires; [might,  
That all my powers, with all their  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

4 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;  
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;  
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown,  
Or smile,—Thy sceptre, or Thy rod;  
What though my flesh and heart decay?

Thee shall I love in endless day!

426

6-8s.

*Thanksgiving for pardoning mercy.*

WHAT am I, O Thou glorious God!  
And what my father's house to Thee, [stowed

That Thou such mercies hast be-  
On me, the chief of sinners, me?  
I take the blessing from above,  
And wonder at Thy boundless love.

2 Honor, and might, and thanks, and praise,

I render to my pardoning God,  
Extol the riches of Thy grace,  
And spread Thy saving name abroad.  
That only name to sinners given,  
Which lifts poor dying worms to heaven.

427

6,6,9,6,6,9.

"In whom believing ye rejoice."

○ HOW happy are they,  
Who the Saviour obey, [above!  
And have laid up their treasure  
Tongue can never express  
The sweet comfort and peace  
Of a soul in its earliest love.

2 This sweet comfort was mine,  
When the favor divine [Lamb  
I received through the blood of the  
When my heart first believed,  
What a joy I received,  
What a heaven in Jesus's name!

3 'Twas a heaven below  
My Redeemer to know, [more,  
And the angels could do nothing  
Than to fall at His feet,  
And the story repeat,  
And the Lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long  
Was my joy and my song:  
O that all His salvation might see!  
"He hath loved me," I cried,  
"He hath suffered and died,  
To redeem such a rebel as me."

428

6,6,9,6,6,9.

*The joy of faith an earnest of heaven.*

○ HOW happy are we,  
Who in Jesus agree  
To expect His return from above!  
We sit under our Vine,  
And delightfully join  
In the praise of His excellent love.

2 O how pleasant and sweet,  
In His name when we meet,  
Is His fruit to our spiritual taste!  
We are banqueting here  
On angelical cheer,  
And the joys that eternally last.

3 All invited by Him,  
We now drink of the stream  
Ever flowing in bliss from the  
Who in Jesus believe, [throne;  
We the Spirit receive [Son.  
That proceeds from the Father and

4 The unspeakable grace  
He obtained for our race,  
And the spirit of faith He imparts;  
Even here we conceive  
How in heaven they live, [hearts.  
By the kingdom of God in our

429

C. M.

*Amazing grace.*

**A**MAZING grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see. [fear,  
'Twas grace that taught my heart to  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

2 Through many dangers, toils, and  
I have already come; [snares,  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe  
thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.  
The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

3 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall  
And mortal life shall cease, [fail,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.  
The earth shall soon dissolve like  
The sun forbear to shine; [snow,  
But God, who called me here below,  
Will be forever mine.

430

L. M.

*Consecration to Christ's service.*

**O** THOU who camest from above  
The pure celestial fire to impart,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
On the mean altar of my heart.

2 There let it for Thy glory burn  
With inextinguishable blaze;  
And trembling to its source return,  
In humble prayer and fervent  
praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
To work, and speak, and think for  
Thee;  
Still let me guard the holy fire,  
And still stir up Thy gift in me.

4 Ready for all Thy perfect will,  
My acts of faith and love repeat,  
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,  
And make the sacrifice complete.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

5. CHRISTIANS WORKING.

431

P. M.

*A call to labor.*

**L**ISTEN! the Master beseecheth,  
Calling each one by his name;  
His voice to each loving heart  
reacheth,  
Its cheerfulest service to claim.  
Go where the vineyard demandeth  
Vinedressers' nurture and care;  
Or go where the white harvest  
standeth,  
The joy of the reaper to share.

*Chorus:*

Then work, brothers, work, let us  
slumber no longer,  
For God's call to labor grows  
stronger and stronger,  
The light of this life shall be  
darkened full soon,  
But the light of the better life  
resteth at noon.

2 Seek those of evil behaviour,  
Bid them their lives to amend;  
Go, point the lost world to the  
Saviour,  
And he to the friendless a friend.  
Still be the lone heart of anguish,  
Soothed by the pity of Thine;  
By waysides, if wounded ones lan-  
guish,  
Go, pour in the oil and the wine.

Work for the good that is highest,  
Dream not of greatness afar;  
That glory is ever the highest  
Which shines upon men as they  
are. [you,  
Work, though the world may defeat  
Heed not its slander and scorn;  
Nor weary till angels shall greet  
you [the morn.  
With smiles through the gates of

432

L. M.

*"Go work in My vineyard."*

GO labor on; spend, and be spent,  
Thy joy to do the Father's will;  
It is the way the Master went,  
Should not the servant tread it  
still?

2 Go labor on; 'tis not for nought,  
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise  
thee not;  
The Master praises; what are men?

3 Go labor on, while it is day,  
The world's dark night is hastening  
on; [away;  
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth  
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Men die in darkness at thy 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 Toil 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.

433

L. M.

*Daily consecration.*

FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, I go,  
My daily labor to pursue,  
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,  
In all I think, or speak, or do.

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

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,  
Whose eyes my inmost substance  
And labor on at Thy command, [see;  
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.

434

L. M.

*Living to Christ.*

MY gracious Lord, I own Thy right  
To every service I can pay,  
And call it my supreme delight  
To hear Thy counsels and obey.

2 What is my being hut for Thee,  
Its sure support, its noblest end?  
'Tis my delight Thy face to see,  
And serve the cause of such a  
Friend.

3 I would not sigh for worldly joy,  
Or to increase my worldly good;  
Nor future days nor powers employ  
To spread a sounding name  
abroad.

4 To Christ my Saviour I would live,  
To Him who for my ransom died;  
Nor could all worldly honor give  
Such bliss as crowns me at His  
side.

5 His work my hoary age shall bless,  
When youthful vigor is no more;  
And my last hour of life confess.  
His dying love, His saving power.

435

C. M.

*"Thou hast wrought all our works  
in us."*

FATHER, to Thee my soul I lift,  
My soul on Thee depends,  
Convinced that every perfect gift  
From Thee alone descends.

2 Mercy and grace are Thine alone,  
And power and wisdom too;  
Without the Spirit of Thy Son  
We nothing good can do.

3 We cannot speak one useful word,  
One holy thought conceive,  
Unless, in answer to our Lord,  
Thyself the blessing give.

4 His blood demands the purchased  
grace,  
His blood's availing plea  
Obtained the help for all our race,  
And sends it down to me.

5 Thou all our works in us hast  
Our good is all divine; [wrought;  
The praise of every virtuous  
thought,  
And righteous word, is Thine.

436

C. M.

*Renewed consecration to work.*

**SUMMONED** my labor to renew,  
And glad to act my part,  
Lord, in Thy name my work I do,  
And with a single heart.

- 2 End of my every action Thou,  
In all things Thee I see;  
Accept my hallowed labor now,  
I do it unto Thee.
- 3 Whate'er the Father views as Thine,  
He views with gracious eyes;  
Jesus, this mean oblation join  
To Thy great sacrifice.
- 4 Stamped with an infinite desert,  
My work He then shall own;  
Well pleased with me, when mine  
Thou art,  
And I His favored son.

437

S. M.

*"The field is the world."*

**SOW** in the morn thy seed,  
At eve hold not thine hand;  
To doubt and fear give thou no  
head,  
Broadcast it o'er the land.

- 2 Beside all waters sow,  
The highway furrows stock,  
Drop it where thorns and thistles  
Scatter it on the rock. [grow,
- 3 Thou know'st not which may  
The late or early sown; [thrive,  
Grace keeps the precious germs  
alive,  
When and wherever strown.
- 4 And duly shall appear,  
In verdure, beauty, strength, [ear,  
The tender blade, the stock, the  
And the full corn at length.
- 5 Thou canst not toil in vain:  
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
Shall foster and mature the grain  
For garner in the sky.
- 6 Thence, when the glorious end,  
The day of God is come,  
The angel-reapers shall descend  
And heaven shout "Harvest-  
home!"

438

S. M.

*"Do all to the glory of God."*

**GOD** of almighty love,  
By whose sufficient grace  
I lift my heart to things above,  
And humbly seek Thy face;

- 2 Through Jesus Christ the Just,  
My faint desires receive,  
And let me in Thy goodness trust,  
And to Thy glory live.
- 3 Whate'er I say or do,  
Thy glory be my aim;  
My offerings all be offered through  
The ever-blessed name.
- 4 Jesus, my single eye  
Be fixed on Thee alone; [high;  
Thy name be praised on earth, on  
Thy will by all be done.
- 5 Spirit of faith, inspire  
My consecrated heart;  
Fill me with pure, celestial fire,  
With all Thou hast, and art;
- 6 My feeble mind transform,  
And, perfectly renewed,  
Into a saint exalt a worm,  
A worm exalt to God!

439

8s & 7s.

*The Master calling.*

**HARK**, the voice of Jesus calling,  
"Who will go and work to-day?  
Fields are white, and harvest  
waiting,  
Who will bear the sheaves away?"

- 2 Loud and long the Master calleth,  
Rich reward He offers free;  
Who will answer, gladly saying,  
"Here am I, O Lord, send me?"
- 3 Let none hear you idly saying,  
"There is nothing I can do,"  
While the souls of men are dying,  
And the Master calls for you.
- 4 Take the task He gives you gladly;  
Let His work your pleasure be;  
Answer quickly when He calleth,  
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

440

6-7a.

*Entire consecration to God's service.*

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One in Three, and Three in One,  
As by the celestial host,  
Let Thy will on earth be done;  
Praise by all to Thee be given,  
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven!

2 Vilest of the sinful race,  
Lo! I answer to Thy call;  
Meanest vessel of Thy grace,  
Grace divinely free for all,  
Lo! I come to do Thy will,  
All Thy counsel to fulfill.

3 If so poor a worm as I  
May to Thy great glory live,  
All my actions sanctify,  
All my words and thoughts receive;  
Claim me for Thy service, claim  
All I have, and all I am.

4 Take my soul and body's powers;  
Take my memory, mind, and will;  
All my goods, and all my hours,  
All I know and all I feel,  
All I think, or speak, or do;  
Take my heart;—but make it new!

5 Now, O God, Thine own I am;  
Now I give Thee back Thine own;  
Freedom, friends, and health, and  
Consecrate to Thee alone; [fame,  
Thine I live, thrice happy I,  
Happier still if Thine I die!

441

8s & 7e.

*Now and afterward.*

NOW, the sowing and the weeping,  
Working hard, and waiting long;  
Afterward, the golden reaping,  
Harvest-home and grateful song.

2 Now, the long and toilsome duty,  
Stone by stone to carve and bring;  
Afterward, the perfect beauty  
Of the palace of the King.

3 Now, the spirit conflict-riven,  
Wounded heart, and painful strife;  
Afterward, the triumph given,  
And the victor's crown of life.

4 Now, the training, hard and lowly,  
Weary feet and aching brow;  
Afterward, the service holy,  
And the Master's "Enter thou!"

SECTION XI.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP.

442

C. M.

*The communion of saints.*

ALL praise to our redeeming Lord  
Who joins us by His grace,  
And bids us, each to each restored,  
Together seek His face.

2 He bids us build each other up;  
And gathered into one,  
To our high calling's glorious hope,  
We hand in hand go on.

3 The gift which He on one bestows,  
We all delight to prove;  
The grace through every vessel  
In purest streams of love. [flows,

4 Even now we think and speak the  
And cordially agree; [same,  
United all, through Jesus' name,  
In perfect harmony.

5 We all partake the joy of one,  
The common peace we feel;  
A peace to sensual minds unknown,  
A joy unspeakable.

6 And if our fellowship below  
In Jesus be so sweet,  
What heights of rapture shall we  
know,  
When round His throne we meet!



443

*Unity in separation.*

C. M.

**B**LEST be the dear untrifling love,  
That will not let us part;  
Our bodies may far off remove,  
We still are one in heart.

2 Joined in one spirit to our Head,  
Where He appoints we go;  
And still in Jesus' footsteps tread,  
And show His praise below.

3 O may we ever walk in Him,  
And nothing know beside!  
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,  
But Jesus crucified.

4 Closer and closer let us cleave  
To His beloved embrace;  
Expect His fulness to receive,  
And grace to answer grace.

5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,  
The same in mind and heart,  
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor  
place,  
Nor life, nor death, can part.

444

*"There am I in the midst."*

C. M.

**S**EE, Jesus, Thy disciples see,  
The promised blessing give!  
Met in Thy name, we look to Thee,  
Expecting to receive.

2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,  
Who in Thy name are joined;  
We wait, according to Thy word,  
Thee in the midst to find.

3 With us Thou art assembled here;  
But, O Thyself reveal!  
Son of the living God, appear!  
Let us Thy presence feel.

4 Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day,  
And these dry bones shall live;  
Speak peace into our hearts, and say,  
"The Holy Ghost receive!"

5 Whom now we seek, O may we  
Jesus, the crucified, [meet!  
Show us Thy bleeding hands and  
Thou who for us hast died. [feet,

6 Cause us the record to receive;  
Speak, and the tokens show:  
"O be not faithless, but believe  
In Me, who died for you!"

445

*The close of service.*

C. M.

**G**OD of all consolation, take  
The glory of Thy grace;  
Thy gifts to Thee we render back  
In ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Through Thee we now together  
In singleness of heart; [came,  
We met, O Jesus, in Thy name,  
And in Thy name we part.

3 We part in body, not in mind;  
Our minds continue one;  
And, each to each in Jesus joined,  
We hand in hand go on.

4 Subsists as in us all one soul,  
No power can make us twain;  
And mountains rise, and oceans roll,  
To sever us, in vain.

5 Our life is hid with Christ in God,  
Our Life shall soon appear,  
And shed His glory all abroad  
In all His members here.

446

*"Rejoice in hope."*

C. M.

**L**IFT up your hearts to things above,  
Ye followers of the Lamb;  
And join with us to praise His love,  
And glorify His name.

2 To Jesus' name give thanks and  
Whose mercies never end, [sing,  
Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is King;  
The King is now our friend.

3 We, for His sake, count all things  
On earthly good look down; [loss;  
And joyfully sustain the cross,  
Till we receive the crown.

4 O let us stir each other up,  
Our faith by works to approve,  
By holy, purifying hope,  
And the sweet task of love!

5 Let all who for the Promise wait,  
The Holy Ghost receive;  
And, raised to our unsinning state,  
With God in Eden live!

6 Live till the Lord in glory come,  
And wait His heaven to share;  
He now is fitting up your home;  
Go on;—we'll meet you there.

447

S. M.

*Christians meeting after separation.*

**A**ND are we yet alive,  
And see each other's face?  
Glory and praise to Jesus give  
For His redeeming grace!  
Preserved by power divine  
To full salvation here,  
Again in Jesus' praise we join,  
And in His sight appear.

- 2 What troubles have we seen,  
What conflicts have we past,  
Fightings without, and fears within,  
Since we assembled last!  
But out of all the Lord  
Hath brought us by His love;  
And still He doth His help afford,  
And hides our life above.
- 3 Then let us make our boast  
Of His redeeming power,  
Which saves us to the uttermost,  
Till we can sin no more:  
Let us take up the cross,  
Till we the crown obtain;  
And gladly reckon all things loss,  
So we may Jesus gain.

448

S. M.

*United Prayer for Christ's presence.*

**J**ESUS, we look to Thee,  
Thy promised presence claim!  
Thou in the midst of us shalt be,  
Assembled in Thy name:  
Thy name salvation is,  
Which here we come to prove;  
Thy name is life, and health, and  
And everlasting love. [peace,

- 2 Not in the name of pride  
Or selfishness we meet;  
From nature's path we turn aside,  
And worldly thoughts forget.  
We meet, the grace to take,  
Which Thou hast freely given;  
We meet on earth for Thy dear  
sake,  
That we may meet in heaven.
- 3 Present we know Thou art,  
But O Thyself reveal!  
Now, Lord, let every hounding heart  
The mighty comfort feel.  
O may Thy quickening voice  
The death of sin remove;  
And bid our inmost souls rejoice  
In hope of perfect love!

449

S. M.

*Sympathy and mutual love.*

**B**LEST be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.

- 2 Before our Father's throne,  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are  
Our comforts and our cares. [one,
- 3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;  
But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.

450

S. M.

*Consecration.*

**L**ORD, in the strength of grace,  
With a glad heart and free,  
Myself, my residue of days,  
I consecrate to Thee.

- 2 Thy ransomed servant, I  
Restore to Thee Thy own;  
And, from this moment, live or die  
To serve my God alone.

451

10e & 11s.

*Accepted in the Beloved.*

**A**LL praise to the Lamb! accepted  
I am, [adorable name;  
Through faith in the Saviour's  
In Him I confide, His blood is  
applied; [hath died.  
For me He hath suffered, for me He

- 2 Not a cloud doth arise, to darken  
my skies, [my eyes:  
Or hide for a moment my Lord from  
in Him I am blest, I lean on His  
breast, [rest.  
And lo! in His love I continue to

452

6-6a.

"How much owest thou unto my  
Lord?"

I GAVE My life for thee,  
My precious blood I shed,  
That thou might'st ransomed be,  
And quickened from the dead:  
I gave My life for thee;  
What hast thou given for Me?

2 I spent long years for thee  
In weariness and woe,  
That an eternity  
Of joy thou mightest know:  
I spent long years for thee;  
Hast thou spent one for Me?

3 And I have brought to thee,  
Down from My home above,  
Salvation full and free,  
My pardon and My love:  
Great gifts I brought to thee;  
What hast thou brought to Me?

4 Oh, let thy life be given,  
Thy years for Me be spent,  
World-fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering blent;  
I gave Myself for thee;  
Give thou thyself to Me!

453

8a & 7s.

*The precious name of Jesus.*

TAKE the name of Jesus with you,  
Child of sorrow and of woe;  
It will joy and comfort give you;  
Take it, then, where'er you go.

*Chorus:*

Precious name, O how sweet!  
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,  
As a shield from every snare;  
If temptations round you gather,  
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3 O the precious name of Jesus,  
How it thrills our souls with joy,  
When His loving arms receive us,  
And His songs our tongues employ!

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,  
Falling prostrate at His feet,  
King of kings in heaven we'll crown  
Him,  
When our journey is complete.

## SECTION XII.

### THE PROVIDENCES OF GOD.

454

C. M.

"Thy judgments are a great deep."

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

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

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage  
take!  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

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

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

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

THE PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

455

C. M.

*Divine guidance and protection.*

- 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 throns 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!
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious  
hand,  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,  
And portion evermore.

456

C. M.

*"All Thy works shall praise Thee."*

- I SING the almighty power of God;  
That made the mountains rise,  
That spread the flowing seas abroad,  
And built the lofty skies.
- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordained  
The sun to rule the day; [mand,  
The moon shinee full at His com-  
And all the stars obey.
- 3 All creatures, numeroue as they be,  
Are subject to Thy care;  
There's not a place where we can  
But God is present there. [flec,
- 4 There's not a plant nor flower below  
But makes Thy glories known;  
And clouds arise, and tempests blow  
By order from Thy throne.
- 5 His hand is my perpetual guard;  
He keeps me with His eye;  
Why should I, then, forget the  
Lord,  
Who is for ever nigh?

457

C. M.

*Thanksgiving for life's mercies.*

- WHEN 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 on my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived,  
From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me  
And led me up to man. [safe,
- 4 Through hidden dangers, toils, and  
It gently cleared my way; [deaths,  
And through the pleasing snares of  
vice,  
More to be feared than they.
- 4 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The pleasing theme renew.
- 6 Through all eternity, to Thee  
A grateful song I'll raise;  
But O, eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise!

458

C. M.

*The goodness of God.*

- LET every tongue Thy goodness  
speak,  
Thou sovereign Lord of all;  
Thy strengthening hands uphold  
the weak,  
And raise the poor that fall.
- 2 When sorrow hows the spirit down,  
Or virtue lies distressed, [frown,  
Beneath the proud oppreseor's  
Thou giv'st the mourner rest.
- 3 The Lord supports our infant days,  
And guides our giddy youth;  
Holy and just are all Thy ways,  
And all Thy words are truth.
- 4 Thou know'st the pains Thy cer-  
vants feel,  
Thou hear'st Thy children cry;  
And their best wishes to fulfil,  
Thy grace is ever nigh.
- 5 Thy mercy never shall remove  
From men of heart sincere;  
Thou sav'st the souls whose humble  
Is joined with holy fear. [love

459

Psalm c'v. 27.

C. M.

- S**WEET is the memory of Thy grace,  
My God, my heavenly King;  
Let age to age Thy righteousness  
In sounds of glory sing.
- 2 God reigns on high, but not confines  
His hountry to the skles;  
Through the whole earth His good-  
ness shines,  
And every want supplies.
- 3 With longing eyes the creatures  
On Thee for daily food; [wait  
Thy liberal hand provides them  
meat,  
And fills their mouths with good.
- 4 How kind are Thy compassions,  
Lord!  
How slow Thine anger moves!  
But soon He sends His pardoning  
word,  
To cheer the souls He loves.
- 5 Creatures, with all their endless  
race,  
Thy power and praise proclaim;  
But we, who taste Thy richer grace,  
Dellght to hless Thy name.

460

Psalm cxlvii.

L. M.

- P**RAISE ye the Lord! 'tis good to  
raise [praise;  
Your hearts and voices in His  
His nature and His works invite  
To make this duty our delight.
- 2 He formed the stars, those heavenly  
flames, [names;  
He counts their numbers, calls their  
His wisdom's vast, and knows no  
bound, [drowned.  
A deep where all our thoughts are
- 3 Sing to the Lord; exalt Him high,  
Who spreads His clouds along the sky,  
There He prepares the fruitful rain,  
Nor lets the drops descend in vain.
- 4 He makes the grass the hills adorn,  
And clothes the smiling fields with  
corn; [supply,  
The beasts with food His hands  
And the young ravens when they cry.
- 5 But saints are lovely in His sight,  
He views His children with delight;  
He sees their hope, He knows their  
fear, [there.  
And looks and loves His image

461

L. M.

- Divine protection acknowledged.*
- G**OD of my life, whose gracious  
power [hath led,  
Through varied deaths my soul  
Or turned aside the fatal hour,  
Or lifted up my slinking head;
- 2 In all my ways Thy hand I own,  
Thy ruling Providence I see;  
Assist me still my course to run,  
And still direct my paths to Thee.
- 3 Oft hath the sea confessed Thy  
power, [command;  
And given me hack at Thy  
It could not, Lord, my life devour,  
Safe in the hollow of Thine hand.
- 4 Oft from the margin of the grave  
Thou, Lord, hast lifted up my  
head,  
Sudden, I found Thee near to save;  
The fever owned Thy touch and  
fled.
- 5 Whither, O whither should I fly,  
But to my loving Saviour's breast?  
Secure within Thine arms to lie,  
And safe beneath Thy wings to  
rest.

462

Psalm xix.

L. M.

- T**HE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining  
frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Does his Creator's power display;  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous  
tale;  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her hirth:
- 4 Whilst all the stars that round her  
burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to  
pols.
- 5 In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice,  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

463

Psalm xxxvi.

L. M.

**H**IGH in the heavens, eternal God,  
Thy goodness in full glory shines;  
Thy truth shall break through  
every cloud  
That veils and darkens Thy designs.

2 Forever firm Thy justice stands,  
As mountains their foundations  
keep;  
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands,  
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large,  
Both man and beast Thy bounty  
share;  
The whole creation is Thy charge,  
But saints are Thy peculiar care.

4 My God, how excellent Thy grace,  
Whence all our hope and comfort  
springs!  
The sons of Adam in distress  
Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.

5 Life, like a fountain rich and free,  
Springs from the presence of the  
Lord;  
And in Thy light our souls shall see  
The glories promised in Thy word.

464

L. M.

*God's presence with His people.*

**W**HEN Israel, of the Lord beloved,  
Out from the land of bondage  
came,  
Her fathers' God before her moved,  
An awful guide, in smoke and  
flame.

2 By day, along the astonished lands  
The cloudy pillar glided slow;  
By night, Arabia's crimsoned eands  
Returned the fiery column's glow.

3 Thus present still, though now un-  
seen,  
When brightly shines the pros-  
perous day, [screen,  
Be thoughts of Thee a cloudy  
To temper the deceitful ray.

4 And O, when gathers on our path,  
In shade and storm, the frequent  
night, [wrath,  
Be Thou, long-suffering, slow to  
A hurning and a shining light!

## SECTION XIII.

DEATH.

465

L. M.

*"Mine age is as nothing: fore Thee."*

**A**LMIGHTY Maker of my frame,  
Teach me the measure of my  
days,  
Teach me to know how frail I am,  
And spend the remnant to Thy  
praise.

2 My days are shorter than a span;  
A little point my life appears;  
How frail, at best, is dying man!  
How vain are all his hopes and  
fears!

3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show;  
Vain are the cares which rack his  
mind; [woe,  
He heaps up treasures mixed with  
And dies, and leaves them all  
behind.

4 O be a nobler portion mine!  
My God, I bow before Thy throne;  
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,  
And fix my hope on Thee alone.

466

L. M.

*"Now lettest Thou Thy servant  
depart in peace."*

**T**HE hour of my departure's come,  
I hear the voice that calls me  
home;

At last, O Lord, let trouble cease,  
Now let Thy servant die in peace!

2 Not in mine innocence I trust;  
I bow before Thee in the dust,  
And through my Saviour's blood  
alone

I look for mercy at Thy throne.

3 I leave the world without a tear,  
Save for the friends I held so dear;  
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,  
And to the friendless prove a friend.

4 I come, I come at Thy command,  
I yield my spirit to Thy hand!  
Stretch forth Thy everlasting arms,  
And shield me in the last alarms.

5 The hour of my departure's come,  
I hear the voice that calls me home;  
Now, O my God, let trouble cease;  
Now let Thy servant die in peace!

467

L. M.

*"We all do fade as a leaf."*

- THE morning flowers display their sweets,  
 And gay their silken leaves unfold,  
 As careless of the noon-tide heats,  
 As fearless of the evening cold.
- 2 Nipt by the wind's unkindly blast,  
 Parched by the sun's directer ray,  
 The momentary glories waste,  
 The short-lived beauties die away.
- 3 So hlooms the human face divlne,  
 When youth its pride of heauty shows;  
 Fairer than spring the colors shine,  
 And sweeter than the virgin roee.
- 4 Or worn hy slowly rolling years,  
 Or broke hy sickness in a day,  
 The fading glory disappeare,  
 The short-lived beauties die away.
- 5 Yet thee, new rising from the tomb,  
 Wlth lustre hrighter far shall [shine;  
 Revive with ever-during hloom,  
 Safe from diseases and decline.
- 6 Let sickness hlast, and death devour,  
 If heaven must recompense our pains; [flower,  
 Perish the grass, and fade the  
 If firm the word of God remains.

468

L. M.

*"Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another."*

- I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,  
 He lives, and on the earth shall stand; [gives,  
 And though to worms my flesh He  
 My dust lies numbered in His hands.
- 2 In this re-animated clay  
 I surely shall behold Him near;  
 Shall see Him in the latter day  
 In all His majesty appear.
- 3 I feel what then shall raise me up,  
 The eternal Spirit lives in me;  
 This is my confidence of hope,  
 That God I face to face shall see.
- 4 Mine own and not another's eyes  
 The King shall in His beauty view;  
 I shall from Him receive the prize,  
 The etarry crown to victore due.

469

L. M.

*peaceful death besought.*

- SHRINKING from the cold hand of death,  
 I soon shall gather up my feet;  
 Shall soon resign this fleeting hreath,  
 And die, my fathers' God to meet.
- 2 Numbered among Thy people, I  
 Expect with joy Thy face to see;  
 Because Thou didst for sinners die,  
 Jesus, in death remember me!
- 3 O that without a lingering groan  
 I may the welcome word receive;  
 My body with my charge lay down,  
 And cease at once to work and live!
- 4 Walk with me through the dreadful shade,  
 And, certified that Thou art mine,  
 My spirit, calm and undismayed,  
 I shall into Thy hands resign.
- 5 No anxious doubt, no guilty gloom,  
 Shall damp whom Jesus' presence cheers;  
 My Light, my Life, my God is come,  
 And glory in His face appears.

470

L. M.

*Christ's presence in death.*

- WHY should we etart, and fear to die? [are!  
 What timorous worms we mortals  
 Death is the gate to endless joy,  
 And yet we dread to enter there.
- 2 The pains, the groans, the dying strife, [away;  
 Fright our approaching souls  
 And we shrink hack again to life,  
 Fond of our prison and our clay.
- 3 O would my Lord His servant meet,  
 My soul would stretch her wings  
 In haste, [gate,  
 Fly fearless through death's iron  
 Nor feel the terrors as she passed.
- 4 Jesus can make a dying bed  
 Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
 While on His hreast I lean my head,  
 And hreathe my life out sweetly there.

471

*Asleep in Jesus.*

L. M.

**A SLEEP** in Jesus! blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to  
weep!

A calm and undisturbed repose,  
Unbroken by the last of foe.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet!  
With holy confidence to sing  
That Death bath lost his venom'd  
ting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,  
Whose waking is supremely blest!  
No fear, no woe, shall dim that  
hour

That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me  
May such a blissful refuge be!  
Securely shall my aches lie,  
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee[he;  
Thy kindred and their graves may  
But thine is still a blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to  
weep.

472

L. M.

*"He giveth His beloved sleep."*

**UNVEIL** thy bosom, faithful tomb;  
Take this new treasure to thy  
trust,

And give these sacred relics room  
To slumber in the silent dust.

2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious  
fear [woe

Invade thy hounds; no mortal  
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,  
While angels watch the soft  
repose.

3 So Jesus slept; God's dying Son  
Passed through the grave, and  
blest the bed; [throne

Rest here, blest saint, till from His  
The morning break, and pierce  
the shade.

4 Break from His throne, illustrious  
morn! [word!

Attend, O earth, His sovereign  
Restore thy trust; a glorious form  
Shall then ascend to meet the  
Lord.

473

C. M.

Psalm xc. 1-5.

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

2 Under the shadow of Thy throne,  
Still may we dwell 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  
Before the rising sun. [night

5 The hazy tribes of flesh and blood,  
With all their cares and fears,  
Are carried downward by the flood,  
And lost in following years.

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

474

C. M.

*"Blessed are the dead which die in  
the Lord."*

**HEAR** what the voice from heaven  
proclaims  
For all the pious dead!  
Sweet is the savor of their namee,  
And soft their dying bed.

2 They die in Jesus, and are blest;  
How calm their slumbers are!  
From sufferings and from woe  
released,  
And freed from every snare:

3 Till that illustrious morning come,  
When all Thy saints shall rise,  
And, decked in full immortal bloom,  
Attend Thee to the skies.

4 Their tongues, great Prince of  
Life, shall join  
With their recovered breath,  
And all the immortal hosts ascribe  
Their victory to Thy death.



475

*Shortness and uncertainty of life.*

- T**HREE we adore, eternal name!  
And humbly own to Thee,  
How feeble is our mortal frame,  
What dying worms we be!
- 2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,  
As days and months increase;  
And every beating pulse we tell  
Leaves hut the number less.
- 3 The year rolls round, and steals  
away  
The breath that first It gave;  
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,  
We're travelling to the grave.
- 4 Dangers stand thick through all the  
To push us to the tomb; [ground,  
And fierce diseases wait around,  
To hurry mortals home.
- 5 Infinite joy, or endless woe,  
Attends on every breath;  
And yet how unconcerned we go  
Upon the brink of death!
- 6 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,  
To walk this dangerous road!  
And if our souls be hurried hence,  
May they be found with God.

476

C. M.

*"That ye sorrow not, even as others  
that have no hope."*

- W**HY do we mourn departing  
friends,  
Or shake at death's alarms?  
'Tis hut the voice that Jesus sends,  
To call them to His arms.
- 2 The graves of all His saints He  
And softened every bed; [blessed,  
Where should the dying members  
But with their dying Head! [rest,
- 3 Thence He arose, ascending high,  
And showed our feet the way;  
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,  
At the great rising-day.
- 4 Then let the last loud trumpet  
And bid our kindred rise; [sound,  
Awake, ye nations under ground;  
Ye saints, ascend the skies:

C. M.

477

*Triumph over death.*

S. M.

- A**ND must this body die?  
This well-wrought frame decay?  
And must these active limbs of  
mine  
Lie mouldering in the clay?
- 2 God, my Redeemer, lives,  
And ever from the skies  
Looks down, and watches all my  
Till He shall hld it rise. [dust,
- 3 Arrayed in glorious grace  
Shall these vile bodies shine;  
And every shape and every face  
Be heavenly and divine.
- 4 These lively hopes we owe,  
Lord, to Thy dying love;  
O may we bless Thy grace below,  
And sing Thy power above!
- 5 Saviour, accept the praise  
Of these our humble songs,  
Till tunes of nobler songs we raise  
With our immortal tongues.

478

S. M.

*The conqueror crowned.*

- S**ERVANT of God, well done!  
Thy glorious warfare's past;  
The battle's fought, the race is won,  
And thou art crowned at last;
- 2 Of all thy heart's desire  
Triumphantly possessed;  
Lodged by the ministerial choir  
In thy Redeemer's breast.
- 3 In condescending love,  
Thy ceaseless prayer He heard;  
And bade thee suddenly remove  
To thy complete reward.
- 4 With saints enthroned on high,  
Thou dost thy Lord proclaim,  
And still to God salvation cry,  
Salvation to the Lamb!
- 5 O happy, happy soul!  
In ecstasies of praise,  
Long as eternal ages roll,  
Thou seest thy Saviour's face.
- 6 Redeemed from earth and pain,  
Ah! when shall we ascend,  
And all in Jesus' presence reign  
With our translated friend!

479

S. M.

*Let me die the death of the righteous.*

- FOR the death of those  
Who slumber in the Lord!  
O be like theirs my last repose,  
Like theirs my last reward!
- 2 Their hodies in the ground,  
In silent hope may lie,  
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound  
Shall call them to the sky.
- 3 Their ransomed spirits soar,  
On wings of faith and love,  
To meet the Saviour they adore,  
And reign with Him above.
- 4 O for the death of those  
Who slumber in the Lord!  
O be like theirs my last repose,  
Like theirs my last reward!

480

8s &amp; 7s.

*The dying Christian.*

- HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,  
All thy mourning days below;  
Go, by angel guards attended,  
To the sight of Jesus, go!
- 2 Waiting to receive thy spirit,  
Lo! the Saviour stands above;  
Shows the purchase of His merit,  
Reaches out the crown of love.
- 3 Struggle through thy latest passion,  
To thy dear Redeemer's breast,  
To His uttermost salvation,  
To His everlasting rest.
- 4 For the joy He sets before thee,  
Bear a momentary pain;  
Die, to live the life of glory,  
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

481

8s &amp; 7s.

*Bereavement and resignation.*

- JESUS, while our hearts are bleeding  
O'er the spoils that death has won,  
We would, at this solemn meeting,  
Calmly say, "Thy will be done."
- 2 Though cast down, yet not forsaken;  
Though afflicted, not alone;  
Thou didst give, and Thou hast  
taken;
- Blessed Lord, "Thy will be done."
- 3 Though our hearts are filled with  
mourning,  
Mercy still is on the throne;  
With Thy smiles of love returning,  
We can sing, "Thy will be done."

482

6-7s.

*Death of a child.*

- WHEREFORE should I make my  
moan,  
Now the darling child is dead?  
He to early rest is gone,  
He to paradise is fled;  
I shall go to him, but he  
Never shall return to me.
- 2 God forbids his longer stay;  
God recalls the precious loan;  
God hath taken him away,  
From my bosom to His own;  
Surely what He wills is best;  
Happy in His will I rest.
- 3 Faith cries out, "It is the Lord,  
Let Him do as seems Him good!"  
Be Thy holy name adored;  
Take the gift awhile bestowed;  
Take the child no longer mine;  
Thine he is, forever Thine.

483

C. M.

*"Thou art with me."*

Psalm xxiii: 4.

- THAT solemn hour will come for me,  
When, though their charms I own,  
All human ties resigned must be;  
For I must die alone.
- 2 All earthly pleasures will be o'er,  
All earthly labors done,  
And I shall tread the eternal shore,  
And I must die alone.
- 3 But O, I will not view with dread  
That shadowy vale unknown:  
I see a light within it shed;  
I shall not die alone!
- 4 One will be with me there, whose  
voice  
I long have loved and known;  
To die is now my wish, my choice:  
I shall not die alone!
- 5 I will not fear the shade of death,  
There is no dark, no groan;  
He never leaves, He surely saith,  
I will not be alone.

484

"Into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

6-8a.

JESUS, was ever love like Thine?  
Thy life a scene of wonders is;  
Thy death itself is all divine, [miss,  
While, pleased Thy Spirit to dis-  
Thou dost out of the flesh retire,  
And like the Prince of Life explre.

2 Thy death supports the dying saint;  
Thy death my soverelgn comfort  
be;

While feeble flesh and nature faint,  
Aria with Thy mortal agony;  
And fill, while soul and body part,  
With life, immortal life, my heart.

3 O let Thy death's mysterious  
power, [descend,  
With all its sacred weight,  
To consecrate my final hour,  
To bless me with Thy peaceful  
end; [divine,

And, breahted into the hands  
My spirit be received with Thine!

4 In age and feebleness extreme  
Who shall a sinful worm redeem?  
Jesus! my only hope Thou art,  
Strength of my failing flesh and  
heart, [Thee,

O could I catch one smile from  
And drop into eternity!

485

7,8,7,8,7,7.

*On the death of a little child.*

GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast  
stilled [ing;

Now Thy little lamh's brief weep-  
Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild  
In its narrow hed 'tis sleeping!  
And no sigh of anguish sore  
Heaves that little hosom more.

2 In this world of care and pain, [it;  
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave  
To the sunny heavenly plain [it;  
Thou dost now with joy receive  
Clothed in robes of spotless white,  
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah! Lord Jesus, grant that we  
Where it lives may soon be living,  
And the lovely pastures see  
That its heavenly food are giving;  
Then the gain of death we prove,  
Though Thou take what most we  
love.

## SECTION XIV.

## HEAVEN.

486

C. M.

"Of whom the whole family in heaven  
and earth is named."

COME, let us join our friends above  
That have obtained the prize,  
And on the eagle wings of love  
To joys celestial rise.

Let all the saints terrestrial sing,  
With those to glory gone;  
For all the servants of our King,  
In earth and heaven, are one.

2 One family we dwell in Him,  
One church above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death:

One army of the living God,  
To His commai d we bow;  
Part of His host have crossed the  
And part are crossing now. [flood,

3 Ten thousand to their endless home  
Th'is solemn moment fly;  
And we are to the margiu come,  
And we expect to die:

His militant emhodied host,  
With wishful looks we stand,  
And long to see that happy coast,  
And reach the heavenly land.

4 Our old companions in distress  
We haste again to see,  
And eager long for our release,  
And full felicity; [hands

Even now by faith we join our  
With those that went before;  
And greet the blood-besprinkled  
On the eternal shore. [hands

5 Our spirits too shall quickly join,  
Like theirs with glory crowned,  
And shout to see our Captain's sign,  
To hear His trumpet sound.  
O that we now might grasp our  
Guide!

O that the word were given!  
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves  
divide,  
And land us all in heaven!

487

*The Saints glorified.*

C. M.

- G**IVE me the wings of faith to rise  
 Within the veil, and see  
 The saints above, how great their  
 How bright their glories be. [joys,
- 2 Once they were mourners here below,  
 And poured out cries and tears;  
 They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
 With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory  
 They, with united breath, [came;  
 Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
 Their triumph to His death.
- 4 They marked the footsteps that He  
 trod,  
 His zeal inspired their breast;  
 And, following their Incarnate God,  
 Possess the promised rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
 For His own pattern given;  
 While the long cloud of witnesses  
 Show the same path to heaven.

488

*The heavenly Canaan.*

C. M.

- 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  
 To cross this narrow sea; [shrink  
 And linger, shivering on the brink,  
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,  
 Those gloomy thoughts that rise,  
 And see the Canaan that we love  
 With 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.

489

*The joy of meeting in heaven.*

C. M.

- O**UR souls are in His mighty hand,  
 And He shall keep them still;  
 And you and I shall surely stand  
 With Him on Zion's hill.
- 2 Him eye to eye we there shall see;  
 Our face like His shall shine:  
 Oh! what a glorious company,  
 When saints and angels join!
- 3 Oh! what a joyful meeting there!  
 In robes of white arrayed, [bear,  
 Palms in our hands we all shall  
 And crowns upon our head.
- 4 Then let us lawfully contend,  
 And fight our passage through;  
 Bear in our faithful minds the end,  
 And keep the prize in view.
- 5 Then let us hasten to the day  
 When all shall be brought home;  
 Come, O Redeemer, come away!  
 O Jesus, quickly come!

490

*The heavenly Jerusalem.*

C. M.

- J**ERUSALEM, my happy home!  
 Name ever dear to me;  
 When shall my labors have an end,  
 In joy, and peace, and Thee?
- 2 When shall these eyes Thy heaven-  
 built wall  
 And pearly gates behold?  
 Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,  
 And streets of shining gold?
- 3 O when, thou city of my God,  
 Shall I thy courts ascend,  
 Where congregations ne'er break  
 And Sabbaths have no end? [up,
- 4 There happier hovers than Eden's  
 Nor sin nor sorrow know; [bloom,  
 Blest seats, through rude and  
 stormy scenes,  
 I onward press to you.
- 5 Apostles, prophets, martyrs, there  
 Around my Saviour stand;  
 And soon my friends in Christ  
 below  
 Will join the glorious band.

491

C. M.

*The prospect of the heavenly Canaan.*

- **N** Jordan's stormy banks I stand,  
And cast a wishful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
Where my possessions lie.
- 2 Ob! the transporting, rapturous  
That rises to my sight; [scene,  
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,  
And rivers of delight.
- 3 O'er all those wide-extended plains  
Shines one eternal day;  
There God the Son forever reigns,  
And scatters night away.
- 4 No chilling winds, or poisonous  
breath,  
Can reach that healthful shore;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,  
Are felt and feared no more.
- 5 When shall I reach that happy  
And be forever blest? [place  
When shall I see my Father's face,  
And in His bosom rest?
- 6 Filled with delight, my raptured  
Would here no longer stay; [soul  
Though Jordan's waves around me  
Fearless I'd launch away. [roll,

492

C. M.

*The Paradise of God.*

- **W**HAT hath Jesus bought for me!  
Before my ravished eyes  
Rivers of life divine I see,  
And trees of paradise:
- 2 They flourish in perpetual bloom,  
Fruit every month they give;  
And to the healing leaves who come  
Eternally shall live.
- 3 I see a world of spirits bright,  
Who reap the pleasures there;  
They all are robed in purest white,  
And conquering palms they bear.
- 4 Adorned by their Redeemer's grace,  
They close pursue the Lamb;  
And every shining front displays  
The unutterable name.
- 5 They drink the vivifying stream,  
They pluck the ambrosial fruit,  
And each records the praise of Him  
Who tuned his golden lute.

493

O. M.

*The hope of heaven.*

- H**OW happy every child of grace,  
Who knows his sins forgiven!  
This earth, he cries, is not my place,  
I seek my place in heaven:
- 2 A country far from mortal sight—  
Yet, O by faith I see  
The land of rest, the saints' delight  
The heaven prepared for me!
- 3 A stranger in the world below,  
I calmly sojourn here;  
Nor can its happiness or woe  
Provoke my hope or fear.
- 4 Its evils in a moment end,  
Its joys as soon are past;  
But, O the bliss to which I tend  
Eternally shall last!
- 5 To that Jerusalem above  
With singing I repair;  
While in the flesh, my hope and  
love,  
My heart and soul, are there.

494

C. M.

- W**HAT is there here to court my  
stay,  
Or hold me back from home,  
While angels beckon me away,  
And Jesus bids me come?
- 2 There we in Jesus' praise shall join,  
His boundless love proclaim,  
And solemnize in songs divine,  
The marriage of the Lamb.
- 3 O what a blessed hope is ours!  
While here on earth we stay,  
We more than taste the heavenly  
And antedate that day. [powers,
- 4 We feel the resurrection near,  
Our life in Christ concealed,  
And with His glorious presence here  
Our earthen vessels filled.
- 5 O would He more of heaven bestow,  
And let the vessel break,  
And let our ransomed spirits go  
To meet the God we seek!
- 6 In rapturous awe on Him to gaze,  
Who bought the sight for me;  
And shout, and wonder at His grace,  
Through all eternity!

495

C. M.

"The glory which shall be revealed  
in us."

- AND let this feeble body fail,  
And let it droop and die;  
My soul shall quit the mournful vale,  
And soar to worlds on high.
- 2 Shall join the disembodied saints,  
And find its long-sought rest,—  
That only bliss for which it pants,  
In my Redeemer's breast.
- 3 In hope of that immortal crown,  
I now the cross sustain,  
And gladly wander up and down,  
And smile at toll and pain.
- 4 O what are all my sufferings here,  
If, Lord, Thou count me meet  
With that enraptured host to  
appear,  
And worship at Thy feet!
- 5 Give joy or grief, give ease or pain—  
Take life or friends away,  
I come, to find them all again  
In that eternal day.

496

S. M.

"The time is short."

- A FEW more years shall roll,  
A few more seasons come;  
And we shall be with those that rest,  
Asleep within the tomb.
- 2 A few more suns shall set  
O'er these dark hills of time;  
And we shall be where suns are  
A far serener clime. [not—
- 3 A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild rocky shore;  
And we shall be where tempests  
And surges swell no more. [cease,
- 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.
- 5 A few more Sabbaths here  
Shall cheer us on our way;  
And we shall reach the endless rest,  
The eternal Sabbath-day.
- 6 Then, O my Lord, prepare  
My soul for that great day!  
O wash me in Thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away!

497

S. M.

No night in heaven.

- THERE is no night in heaven;  
In that blest world above  
Work ne'er can bring weariness,  
For work itself is love.
- 2 There is no grief in heaven;  
For life is one glad day,  
And tears are of those former things  
Which all have passed away.
- 3 There is no sin in heaven;  
Behold that blessed throng,  
All holy in their spotless robes,  
All holy in 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.

498

S. M.

"So shall we ever be with the Lord."

- FOR ever with the Lord!"  
Amen! so let it be!  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'Tis immortality!  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Hlm 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 unclouded eye,  
Thy golden gates appear.  
Ah! then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,—  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above!
- 3 "For ever with the Lord!"  
Father, if 'tis Thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word  
Even here to me fulfil.  
Be Thou at my right hand,  
Then can I never 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!"

489

*"A house not made with hands."*

WE know, by faith, we know,  
If this frail house of clay,  
This tabernacle, sink below,  
In ruinous decay,  
We have a house above,  
Not made with mortal hands;  
And firm as our Redeemer's love,  
That heavenly fabric stands.

- 2 It stands securely high,  
Indissolubly sure;  
Our glorious mansion in the sky  
Shall evermore endure.  
Full of immortal hope,  
We urge the restless strife,  
And hasten to be swallowed up  
Of everlasting life.
- 3 O let us put on Thee  
In perfect holiness,  
And rise prepared Thy face to see,  
Thy bright, unclouded face.  
Thy grace with glory crown,  
Who hast the earnest given;  
And then triumphantly come down,  
And take our souls to heaven!

500

*"These are they that came out of great tribulation."*

WHO are these arrayed in white,  
Brighter than the noon-day sun?  
Foremost of the sons of light,  
Nearest the eternal throne?  
These are they that bore the cross,  
Nobly for their Master stood;  
Sufferers in His righteous cause,  
Followers of the Lamb of God.

- 2 Out of great distress they came,  
Washed their robes by faith below  
In the blood of yonder Lamb,  
Blood that washes white as snow;  
Therefore are they next the throne,  
Serve their Maker day and night;  
God resides among His own,  
God doth in His saints delight.
- 3 More than conquerors at last,  
Here they find their trials o'er;  
They have all their sufferings past,  
Hunger now and thirst no more;  
God shall all their sorrows chase,  
All their wants at once remove,  
Wipe the tears from every face,  
Fill up every soul with love.

S. M.

501

7a.

*The glorified in heaven.*

LIFT your eyes of faith, and see  
Saints and angels joined in one;  
What a countless company  
Stand before yon dazzling throne!  
Each before his Saviour stands;  
All in spotless robes arrayed,  
Palms they carry in their hands,  
Crowns of glory on their head.

- 2 Saints begin the endless song,  
Cry aloud in heavenly lays,  
Glory doth to God belong;  
God, the glorious Saviour, praise:  
All salvation from Him came;  
Him who reigns enthroned on high;  
Glory to the dying Lamb,  
Let the morning stars reply.
- 3 Angel-powers the throne surround,  
Next the saints in glory they;  
Lulled with the transporting sound,  
They their silent homage pay;  
Prostrate on their face before  
God and His Messiah fall;  
Then in hymns of praise adore,  
Shout the Lamb that died for all!
- 4 Be it so, they all reply,  
Him let all our orders praise;  
Him that did for sinners die,  
Saviour of the favored race!  
Render we our God His right,  
Glory, wisdom, thanks, and  
Honor, majesty, and might; [power,  
Praise Him, praise Him evermore!

502

L. M.

*Disembodied Saints.*

THE saints who die of Christ possessed,  
Enter into immediate rest;

- For them no further test remains,  
Of purging fires and torturing pains.
- 2 Who trusting in their Lord depart,  
Cleansed from all sin, and pure in heart,  
The bliss unmixed, the glorious  
They find with Christ in paradise.
  - 3 Yet, glorified by grace alone,  
They cast their crowns before the throne,  
And fill the echoing courts above  
With praises of redeeming love.

503

*The redeemed in heaven.*

L O! round the throne a glorious  
band, [stand;  
The saints in countless myriads  
Of every tongue redeemed to God,  
Arrayed in garments washed in  
blood.

2 Through tribulation great they  
came; [shame;  
They bore the cross, despised the  
But now from all their labors rest,  
In God's eternal glory hiest.

3 They see the Saviour face to face;  
They sing the triumphs of His  
grace; [praise,  
And day and night, with ceaseless  
To Him their loud hosannas raise.

4 O may we tread the sacred road  
That holy saints and martyrs trod;  
Wage to the end the glorious strife,  
And win, like them, a crown of life!

504

4-8s &amp; 2-6s.

*"They were pilgrims and strangers."*

HOW happy is the pilgrim's lot!  
How free from every anxious  
thought,

From worldly hope and fear!  
Confined to neither court nor cell,  
His soul disdains on earth to dwell,  
He only sojourns here.

2 This happiness in part is mine,  
Already saved from low design,  
From every creature-love;  
Blest with the scorn of finite good,  
My soul is lightened of its load,  
And seeks the things above.

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

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

L. M.

505

P. M.

*"Now is our salvation nearer than  
when we believed."*

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,  
That leads at last to the light.

5 Father, perfect my trust!  
Strengthen the might of my faith;  
Let me feel as I would when I stand  
On the rock of the shore of death.

506

6,6,7,7,7,7.

*The abiding home.*

HOW happy, Lord, are we,  
Who build alone on Thee!  
What cau our foundation shock?  
Though the shattered earth re-  
Stands our city on a rock, [move,  
On the rock of heavenly Love.

2 A house we call our own,  
Which cannot be o'erthrown;  
In the general ruin sure,  
Storms and earthquakes it defies;  
Built immovably secure,  
Built eternal in the skies.

3 High on Immanuel's land  
We see the fabric stand;  
From a tottering world remove  
To a steadfast mansion there;  
Our inheritance above  
Cannot pass from heir to heir.



The Garden Hymn.

**T**HE Lord into His garden comes;  
The spices yield a rich perfume,  
The lillies grow and thrive;  
Refrashing showers of grace divine,  
From Jesus flow to every vine,  
Which makes the dead revive.  
Which makes the dead, &c.

- 2 Oh, that this dry and barren ground  
In springs of water may abound,  
A fruitful soil become!  
The desert blossoms as the rose,  
When Jesus conquers all His foes  
And makes His people one.
- 3 The glorious time is rolling on,  
The gracious work is now begun,  
My soul a witness is;  
I taste and see the pardon free,  
For all mankind as well as me,  
Who come to Christ may live.
- 4 We feel that heaven is now begun,  
It issues from a shining throne,  
From Jesus' throne on high;  
It comes like floods we can't contain;  
We drink, and drink, and drink again,  
And yet we still are dry.
- 5 But when we come to reign above,  
And all surround the throne of love,  
We'll drink a full supply;  
Jesus will lead His armies through  
To living fountains where they flow  
That never will run dry.
- 6 There we shall reign, and shout, and sing,  
And make the upper regions ring,  
When all the saints get home:  
Come on, come on, my brethren dear,  
Soon we shall meet together there,  
For Jesus bids us come.
- 7 Amen, amen, my soul replies,  
I'm bound to meet you in the skies,  
And claim my mansion there:  
Now here's my heart, and here's  
my hand,  
To meet you in that heavenly land,  
Where we shall part no more.

SECTION XV.

DIVINE INSTITUTIONS.

1. THE HOLY SCRIPTURES.

508

C. M.

*"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet."*

**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, through all the tedious  
night  
Of life, shall guide our way,  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

509

C. M.

*"He shall teach you all things."*

**C**OME, Holy Ghost, our hearts  
inspire,  
Let us Thine influence prove;  
Source of the old prophetic fire,  
Fountain of Light and Love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by  
Thee  
The prophets wrote and spoke,  
Unlock the Truth, Thyself the Key,  
Unseal the sacred Book.

3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,  
Brood o'er our nature's night;  
On our disordered spirits move,  
And let there now be light.

4 God, through Himself, we then shall  
If Thou within us shine; [know,  
And sound, with all Thy saints  
The depths of love divine.]below,

510

C. M.

*The riches of God's Word.*

FATHER of mercies, in Thy word  
What endless glory shines!  
For ever be Thy name adored  
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want  
Exhaustless riches find;  
For above what earth can grant,  
Lasting as the mind.

3 Here the fair Tree of Knowledge  
And yields a free repast; [grows,  
Sublimely sweeter than nature knows  
Invite the longing taste.

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

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be Thou for ever near;  
Teach me to love Thy sacred word,  
And view my Saviour there.

511

C. M.

"Open Thou mine eyes that I may  
behold wondrous things out  
of Thy law."

FATHER of all, in whom alone  
We live, and move, and breathe,  
One bright, celestial ray dart down,  
And cheer Thy sons beneath.

2 While in Thy Word we search for  
Thee,  
We search with trembling awe!  
Open our eyes, and let us see  
The wonders of Thy law.

3 Now let our darkness comprehend  
The light that shines so clear;  
Now the revealing Spirit send,  
And give us ears to hear.

4 Before us make Thy goodness pass,  
Which here by faith we know;  
Let us in Jesus see Thy face,  
And die to all below.

512

L. M.

*The excellency of Christ's religion.*

LET everlasting glories crown  
Thy head, my Saviour and my  
Lord; [down,  
Thy hands have brought salvation  
And writ the blessing in Thy  
Word.

2 In vain our trembling conscience  
seeks  
Some solid ground to rest upon;  
With long despair our spirit breaks,  
Till we apply to Thee alone.

3 How well Thy blessed truths agree!  
How wise and holy Thy commands!  
Thy promises, how firm they be!  
How firm our hope and comfort  
stands!

4 Should all the forms that men de-  
vise, [art,  
Assault my faith with treacherous  
I'd call them vanity and lies,  
And hind Thy gospel to my heart.

513

6-8s.

*The study of God's Word.*

WHEN quiet in my house I sit,  
Thy Book be my companion still;  
My joy Thy sayings to repeat,  
Talk o'er the records of Thy will,  
And search the oracles divine,  
Till every heart-felt word be mine.

2 O may the gracious words divine  
Subject of all my converse be!  
So will the Lord His follower join,  
And walk and talk Himself with  
me; [prove,  
So shall my heart His presence  
And burn with everlasting love.

3 Oft as I lay me down to rest,  
O may the reconciling word  
Sweetly compose my weary breast!  
While, on the bosom of my Lord,  
I sink in blissful dreams away,  
And visions of eternal day.

4 Rising to sing my Saviour's praise,  
Thee may I publish all day long;  
And let Thy precious word of grace  
Flow from my heart and fill my  
tongue.

Fill all my life with purest love,  
And join me to the church above.

DIVINE INSTITUTIONS.

2. THE SABBATH.

**514** S. M.  
*Feasting with Christ on the Lord's Day.*

**W**ELCOME, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King Himself comes near,  
And feasts His saints to-day;  
Here we may sit, and see Him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place  
Where Thou, my Lord, hast been,  
Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
And sit and sing herself away  
To everlasting bliss.

**515** C. M.  
*"This is the day the Lord hath made."*

**C**OME, let us join with one accord  
In hymns around the throne;  
This is the day our rising Lord  
Hath made and called His own.

2 This is the day which God hath  
blessed,  
The brightest of the seven;  
Type of that everlasting rest  
The saints enjoy in heaven.

3 Then let us in His name sing on,  
And hasten to that day [down,  
When our Redeemer shall come  
And shadows pass away.

4 Not one, hut all our days below,  
Let us in hymns employ;  
And in our Lord rejoicing go  
To His eternal joy.

**516** L. M.  
*The earthly and the heavenly Sabbath.*

**L**ORD of the Sabbath, hear our  
vows,  
On this Thy day, in this Thy house,  
And own, as grateful sacrifice,  
The songs which from Thy servants  
rise.

2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we  
love,  
But there's a nobler rest above;  
To that our laboring souls aspire,  
With ardent hope, and strong desire.  
3 No more fatigue, no more distress,  
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the  
place; [songs,  
No sighs shall mingle with the  
Which warble from immortal  
tongues.

4 No rude alarms of raging foes;  
No cares to break the long repose;  
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin!  
Dawn on these realms of woe and  
sin; [road,  
Fain would we leave this weary  
And sleep in death, to rest with  
God.

**517** C. M.  
*Joyful Sabbath worship.*

**W**ITH joy we hail the sacred day,  
Which God has called His own;  
With joy the summons we obey,  
To worship at His throne.

2 Thy chosen temples, Lord, how fair!  
As here Thy servants throng  
To breathe the humble fervent  
prayer,

And pour the grateful song.  
3 Spirit of grace, O deign to dwell  
Within Thy church below!  
Make her in holiness excel,  
With pure devotion glow.

4 Let peace within her walls be found;  
Let all her sons unite  
To spread with holy zeal around  
Thy gospel's glorious light.

5 Great God, we hail the sacred day  
Which Thou hast called Thine  
own!

With joy the summons we obey  
To worship at Thy throne.

518

L. M.

*Sabbath worship a foretaste of heaven.*

**A** GAIN our weekly labors end,  
And we the Sabbath's call attend;  
Improve, our souls, the sacred rest,  
And eek to be for ever blest.

2 This day let our devotions rise  
To heaven, a grateful sacrifice;  
And God that peace divine bestow,  
Which none hut they who feel it  
know.

3 This holy calm within the breast  
Prepares for that eternal rest,  
Which for the sons of God remains;  
The end of cares, the end of palns.

4 In holy duties let the day,  
In holy pleasures, pass away;  
How sweet the Sabbath thus to  
spend, [end !  
In hope of that which ne'er shall

519

L. M.

*The Sabbath a delight.*

**S**WEET is the work, my God, my  
King, [and sing,  
To praise Thy name, give thanke,  
To show Thy love hy morning light,  
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,  
No mortal cares disturb my breast;  
O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David'e harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in the Lord,  
And bless His works, and bless His  
word; [they shine!  
Thy works of grace, how bright  
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

4 Fools never raise their thoughte so  
high; [they die;  
Like brutes they live, like hrutes  
Like grass they flourish, till Thy  
breath

Dooms them to everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part  
When grace has well refined my  
heart;

And fresh supplies of joy are shed,  
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

6 Then shall I see, and hear, and  
know,

All I desired and wished below;  
And every power find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy.

520

C. M.

*Praise to the Lord of Sabbath.*

**T**HE Lord of Sabbath let us praise,  
In concert with tho blest,  
Who, joyful, in harmonious lays  
Employ an endless rest.

2 Thus, Lord, while we remember  
In faith and love we grow; [Thee,  
By hymns of praise we learn to be  
Triumphant here below.

3 On this glad day a brighter scene  
Of glory was displayed,  
By God, the eternal Word, than  
This unverse was made. [when

4 He rises, who mankind has bought  
With grief and pain extreme;  
'Twas great to speak a world from  
nought;  
'Twas greater to redeem!

5 This is the day the Lord hath made:  
O earth, rejoice and sing;  
With songs of triumph hall the  
Hosanna to our King! [morn;

521

S. M.

*Grateful praise on the Sabbath.*

**H**AIL to the Sabbath day,  
The day divinely given,  
When men to God their homage pay,  
And earth draws near to heaven.

2 Lord, in this sacred hour,  
Within Thy courts we bend,  
And hless Thy love, and own Thy  
power,  
Our Father and our Friend.

3 But Thou art not alone  
In courts by mortals trod;  
Nor only is the day Thine own:  
When man draws near to God:

4 Thy temple is the arch  
Of yon unmeasured sky;  
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous  
Of vast eternity. [march

5 Lord, may that holier day  
Dawn on Thy servants' sight;  
And purer worship may we pay  
In heaven's unclouded light.

DIVINE INSTITUTIONS.

3. A PLACE OF WORSHIP.

522

S. M.

"God is known in her palaces for a refuge."

GREAT is the Lord our God,  
And let His praise be great;  
He makes His churches His abode,  
His most delightful seat.

- 2 These temples of His grace,  
How beautiful they stand!  
The honors of our native place,  
And hulwarks of our land.
- 3 In Zion God is known  
A refuge in distress;  
How bright has His salvation shone  
Through all her palaces!
- 4 In every new distrese  
We'll to His house repair; [grace,  
We'll think upon His wondrous  
And seek deliverance there.

523

7s.

*Dedication of a Church.*

LORD of hosts! to Thee we raise  
Here a house of prayer and  
praise;  
Thou Thy people's hearts prepare,  
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

- 2 Let the living here be fed  
With Thy word, the heavenly bread;  
Here, in hope of glory hest,  
May the dead be laid to rest.
- 3 Here to Thee a temple stand,  
While the sea shall gird the land;  
Here reveal Thy mercy sure,  
While the sun and moon endure.
- 4 Hallelujah! earth and sky  
To the joyful sound reply;  
Hallelujah! hence ascend [end.  
Prayer and praise till time ehall

524

S. M.

"The Church of the living God."

ILOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,  
The house of Thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer  
saves  
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 Thine 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 Sure as Thy truth ehall last,  
To Zion shall be given [yield,  
The brightest glories earth can  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

525

S. M.

Psalm cxxii.

GLAD was my heart to hear  
My old companions say,  
Come, in the house of God appear,  
For 'tis an holy day.

- 2 Thither the tribes repair,  
Where all are wont to meet,  
And joyful in the house of prayer  
Bend at the mercy-seat.
- 3 Pray for Jerusalem,  
The city of our God; [them  
The Lord from heaven be kind to  
That love the dear abode.
- 4 Within these walls may peace  
And harmony be found;  
Zion, in all thy palaces  
Prosperity abound!
- 5 For friends and brethren dear,  
Our prayer shall never cease;  
Oft as they meet for worship here,  
God send His people peace!

526

C. M.

*Christ the sure foundation-stone.*

**B**EHOLD the sure foundation-stone  
Which God in Zion lays,  
To build our heavenly hopes upon,  
And His eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,  
We now adore Thy name;  
We trust our whole salvation here,  
Nor can we suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and  
Reject it with disdain; [priest,  
Yet on this rock the church shall  
And envy rage in vain. [rest,

4 What though the gates of hell  
withstood,  
Yet must this building rise;  
'Tis Thine own work, almighty God,  
And wondrous in our eyes.

527

C. M.

*Dedication of a Church.*

**O** THOU, whose own vast temple  
Built over earth and sea, [stands,  
Accept the walls that human hands  
Have raised to worship Thee!

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,  
Within these courts to hide,  
The peace that dwelleth without end,  
Serenely by Thy side!

3 May erring minds that worship here  
Be taught the better way; [fear,  
And they who mourn, and they who  
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow  
And pure devotion rise, [warm,  
While round these hallowed walls  
the storm  
Of earth-born passion dies.

5 With grateful joy, Thy children  
This temple, Lord, to Thee; [rear  
Long may they sing Thy praises  
And here Thy beauty see. [here,

6 Here, Saviour, delgn Thy saints to  
meet;  
With peace their hearts to fill;  
And here, like Sharon's odors sweet,  
May grace divine distill.

DIVINE INSTITUTIONS.

4. THE MINISTRY.

528

6-8s.

*"He that winneth souls is wise."*

**G**IVE me the faith which can  
remove,  
And sink the mountain, to a plain;  
Give me the child-like praying love,  
Which longs to build Thy house  
again;  
Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,  
And all my simple soul devour.

2 I want an even strong desire,  
I want a calmly-fervent zeal,  
To save poor souls out of the fire.  
To snatch them from the verge  
of hell,  
And turn them to a pardoning God,  
And quench the brands in Jesus'  
blood.

3 I would the precious time redeem,  
And longer live for this alone,  
To spend, and to be spent, for them  
Who have not yet my Saviour  
known;  
Fully on these my mission prove,  
And only breathe, to breathe Thy  
love.

4 My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,  
Into Thy blessed hands receive;  
And let me live to preach Thy word,  
And let me to Thy glory live;  
My every sacred moment spend  
In publishing the sinner's Friend.

5 Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart  
With boundless charity divine;  
So shall I all my strength exert,  
And love them with a zeal like  
Thine;  
And lead them to Thy open side,  
The sheep for whom their Shepherd  
died.

529

L. M.

*The institution of the Christian Ministry.*

- THE Saviour, when to heaven He rose,  
In splendid triumph o'er His foes,  
Scattered His gifts on men below,  
And wide His royal hounties flow.
- 2 Hence sprung the apostles' honored  
Sacred beyond heroic fame; [name;  
In lowlier forms before our eyes,  
Pastors from hence, and teachers  
rise.
- 3 From Christ their varied gifts derive,  
And fed by Christ their graces live;  
While guarded by His mighty hand,  
'Midst all the rage of hell they  
etand.
- 4 So shall the bright succession run  
Through the last courses of the sun;  
While unborn churches by their care  
Shall rise and flourish large and fair.
- 5 Jesus, now teach our hearts to know  
The spring whence all these bless-  
ings flow;  
Pastors and people shont Thy praise  
Through the long round of endless  
days.

530

L. M.

- SAVIOUR of men, Thy searching eye  
Doth all my inmost thoughts descry;  
Doth sought on earth my wishes  
raise; [praise?  
Or the world's pleasures, or its
- 2 The love of Christ doth me constrain  
To seek the wandering souls of men;  
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,  
To snatch them from the gaping  
grave.
- 3 For this let men revile my name,  
No cross I shun, I fear no shame;  
All hail, reproach, and welcome,  
pain!  
Only Thy terrore, Lord, restrain.
- 4 My life, my blood, I here present,  
If for Thy truth they may be spent;  
Fulfil Thy sovereign counsel, Lord!  
Thy will be done, Thy name adored!
- 5 Give me Thy strength, O God of  
power; [roar,  
Then let winds blow, or thunders  
Thy faithful witness will I be;  
Tis fixed—I can do all through Thee!

531

L. M.

*"I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God."*

- SHALL I, for fear of feeble man,  
The Spirit's course in me restrain?  
Or, undismayed, in deed and word  
Be a true witness for my Lord?
- 2 Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I  
Conceal the word of God most high?  
How then before Thee shall I dare  
To stand, or how Thine anger bear?
- 3 Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng,  
Soften Thy truths, and smooth my  
tongue,  
To gain earth's gilded toys, or flee  
The cross, endured, my God, by  
Thee?
- 4 What then is he whose scorn I dread,  
Whose wrath or hate makes me  
afraid?  
A man! an heir of death! a slave  
To sin! a hubble on the wave!
- 5 Yea, let men rage, since Thou wilt  
spread [head;  
Thy shadowing wings around my  
Since in all pain Thy tender love  
Will still my sure refreshment  
prove.

532

L. M.

*Sympathy for the erring.*

- JESUS, Thy wandering sheep  
behold!  
See, Lord, with yearning pity see  
The sheep that cannot find the fold,  
Till sought and gathered in by  
Thee.
- 2 Lost are they now, and scattered  
wide,  
In pain, and weariness, and want;  
With no kind shepherd near to guide  
The sick, and spiritless, and faint.
- 3 Thou, only Thou, the kind and good  
And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art;  
Collect Thy flock, and give them  
food, [heart.  
And pastors after Thine own
- 4 Open their mouth, and utterance  
give; [call  
Give them a trumpet-voice, to  
On all mankind to turn and live,  
Through faith in Him who died  
for all.

533

S. M.

Matt. ix. 38.

**L**ORD of the harvest, hear  
Thy needy servants' cry;  
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,  
And all our wants supply.

2 On Thee we humbly wait;  
Our wants are in Thy view;  
The harvest truly, Lord, is great;  
The laborers are few.

3 Convert, and send forth more  
Into Thy church abroad; [power,  
And let them speak Thy word of  
As workers with their God.

4 Give the pure gospel word,  
The word of general grace; [Lord,  
Thee let them preach, the common  
The Saviour of our race.

5 O let them spread Thy name,  
Their mission fully prove,  
Thy universal grace proclaim,  
Thy all-redeeming love.

534

S. M.

Isa. lii. 7-10.

**H**OW beautiful are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill;  
Who bring salvation in their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal!

2 How cheering is their voice,  
How sweet the tidings are!  
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;  
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How blessed are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound, [for,  
Which kings and prophets waited  
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessed are our eyes  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired 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.

535

C. M.

*"Pray for us, that the word of the  
Lord may have free course and  
be glorified."*

**J**ESUS, the word of mercy give,  
And let it swiftly run; [believe,  
And let the priests themselves  
And put salvation on.

2 Clothed with the Spirit of holiness,  
May all Thy people prove  
The plenitude of gospel grace,  
The joy of perfect love.

3 Jesus, let all Thy servants shine  
Illustrious as the sun; [divine,  
And, bright with borrowed rays  
Their glorious circuit run:

4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread  
Their light where'er they go;  
And heavenly influences shed  
On all the world below.

5 As giants may they run their race,  
Exulting in their might;  
As burning luminaries, chase  
The gloom of hellish night.

536

7s. & 6s.

*"I will clothe her priests with  
salvation."*

**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 labor,  
These hearts to trust and love,  
And deign with them to hasten  
Thy kingdom from above.

2 As laborers in Thy vineyard,  
Send us, O Christ, to be  
Content to bear the burden  
Of weary days for Thee:  
We ask no other wages,  
When Thou shalt call us home,  
But to have shared the travail  
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3 Come down, Thou Holy Spirit!  
And fill our souls with light,  
Clothe us in spotless raiment,  
In linen clean and white;  
Beside Thy sacred altar  
Be with us, where we stand,  
To sanctify Thy people  
Through all this happy land.



SECTION XVI.

DIVINE ORDINANCES.

1. CHRISTIAN BAPTISM.

537

C. M.

*"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."*

SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand  
With all-engaging charms;  
Hark how He calls the tender lambs,  
And folds them in His arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries  
"Nor scorn their humble name;  
For 'twas to bless such souls as  
The Lord of angels came." [these,

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful  
hands,  
And yield them up to Thee;  
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,  
Thine let our offspring be.

538

C. M.

*"A God unto thee, and thy seed after thee."*

HOW large the promise, how divine,  
To Ahr'am and his seed!

"I am a God to thee and thine,  
Supplying all their need."

2 The words of His unchanging love,  
From age to age endure;  
The Angel of the Covenant proves  
And seals the blessing sure.

3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,  
To our great father given;  
He takes our children to His arms,  
And calls them heirs of heaven.

4 O God, how faithful are Thy ways!  
Thy love endures the same;  
Nor from the promise of Thy grace  
Blots out our children's name.

539

C. M.

*"Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."*

O LORD, while we confess the worth  
Of this the outward seal,  
Do Thou the truths herein set forth  
To every heart reveal.

2 Death to the world we here avow,  
Death to each fleshly lust;  
Newness of life our calling now,  
A risen Lord our trust.

3 And we, O Lord, who now partake  
Of resurrection life,  
With every sin, for Thy dear sake,  
Would be at constant strife.

4 Baptized into the Father's name,  
We'd walk as sons of God;  
Baptized in Thine, we own Thy claim  
As ransomed by Thy blood.

5 Baptized into the Holy Ghost,  
We'd keep His temple pure,  
And make Thy grace our only boast,  
And by Thy strength endure.

540

L. M.

*Baptism of a child.*

THIS child we dedicate to Thee,  
O God of grace and purity!  
Shield it from sin and threatening  
wrong,

And let Thy love its life prolong.

2 O may Thy Spirit gently draw  
Its willing soul to keep Thy law:  
May virtue, piety, and truth,  
Dawn even with its dawning youth.

3 We, too, before Thy gracious sight,  
Once shared the blest baptismal  
rite,  
And would renew its solemn vow  
With love, and thanks, and praises,  
now.

4 Grant that, with true and faithful  
heart, [part,  
We still may act the Christian's  
Cheered by each promise Thou hast  
given,  
And laboring for the prize in heaven.

541

L. M.

*The Baptism of adults.*

- COME, Father, Son, and Holy  
Ghost, [Thee!  
Honor the means ordained by  
Make good our apostolic boast,  
And own Thy glorious ministry.
- 2 We now Thy promised presence  
claim,  
Sent to disciple all mankind,  
Sent to baptize into Thy name;  
We now Thy promised presence  
find.
- 3 Father! in these reveal Thy Son;  
In these, for whom we seek Thy  
face,  
The hidden mystery make known,  
The inward, pure, baptizing grace.
- 4 Jesus! with us Thou always art;  
Effectuate now the sacred sign,  
The gift unspeakable impart,  
And bless the ordinance divine.
- 5 Eternal Spirit! descend from high,  
Baptizer of our spirits Thou!  
The sacramental seal apply,  
And witness with the water now!
- 6 O that the souls baptized therein  
May now Thy truth and mercy  
feel!  
May rise and wash away their sin;  
Come, Holy Ghost, their pardon  
seal!

542

S. M.

*Prayer for spiritual Baptism.*

- FATHER, our child we place  
Where we Thy children kneel;  
For Thou hast made the sign of  
To Him, to us, the seal. {grace
- 2 Rites cannot change the heart,  
Undo the evil done,  
Or with the uttered name impart  
The nature of Thy Son.
- 3 Be grace from Christ our Lord,  
And love from God supreme,  
By the communing Spirit poured  
In a perpetual stream.
- 4 So cleanse our offering;  
Then will we, at Thy call,  
This pledge accepted, daily bring  
Ourselves, our house, our all.

DIVINE ORDINANCES.

2. THE LORD'S SUPPER.

543

C. M.

*Grateful remembrance of Christ's  
death.*

- ACCORDING 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 testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember Thee!
- 3 Gethsemane can I 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  
Jesus, remember me! [come,

544

C. M.

*"I am that Bread of Life."*

- J**ESUS, at whose supreme command  
We now approach to God,  
Before us in Thy vesture stand,  
Thy vesture dipped in blood!
- 2 Obedient to Thy gracious word,  
We break the hallowed bread,  
Commemorate Thee, our dying  
And trust on Thee to feed. [Lord,
- 3 Now, Saviour, now Thyself reveal,  
And make Thy nature known;  
Affix Thy blessed Spirit's seal,  
And stamp us for Thine own.
- 4 The tokens of Thy dying love  
O let us all receive! [move,  
And feel the quickening Spirit  
And joyfully believe!
- 5 The living bread, sent down from  
In us vouchsafe to be; [heaven,  
Thy flesh for all the world is given,  
And all may live by Thee.

545

C. M.

*The covenant sealed with blood.*

- T**HE promise of my Father's love  
Shall stand forever good,"  
He said; and gave His soul to death,  
And sealed the grace with blood.
- 2 To this sure covenant of Thy word  
I set my worthless name;  
I seal the engagement to my Lord,  
And make my bumble claim.
- 3 Thy light, and strength, and par-  
doning grace,  
And glory shall be mine; [flesh,  
My life and soul, my heart and  
And all my powers are Thine.
- 4 I call that legacy my own  
Which Jesus did bequeath;  
'Twas purchased with a dying groan,  
And ratified in death.
- 5 Sweet is the memory of His name,  
Who blest us in His will,  
And to His testament of love,  
Made His own life the seal.

546

C. M.

*"Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed  
for us; therefore, let us keep  
the feast."*

- I**N memory of the Saviour's love,  
We keep the sacred feast,  
Where every bumble, contrite heart,  
Is made a welcome guest.
- 2 By faith we take the bread of life  
With which our souls are fed,  
The cup in token of His blood  
That was for sinners shed.
- 3 Under His banner thus we sing  
The wonders of His love,  
And thus anticipate by faith  
The heavenly feast above.
- 4 O wondrous death! O precious blood!  
For us so freely spilt,  
To cleanse our sin-polluted souls  
From every stain of guilt.

547

7,8,7,6,7,8,7,6.

*"And when they were come to the  
place which is called Calvary,  
there they crucified Him."*

- L**AMB of God, whose bleeding love  
We now recall to mind,  
Send the answer from above,  
And let us mercy find;  
Think on us, who think on Thee,  
And every struggling soul release:  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace!
- 2 By Thine agonizing pain  
And bloody sweat, we pray,  
By Thy dying love to man,  
Take all our sins away;  
Burst our bonds, and set us free;  
From all iniquity release:  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace!
- 3 Let Thy blood, by faith applied,  
The sinner's pardon seal;  
Speak us freely justified,  
And all our sickness heal;  
By Thy passion on the tree,  
Let all our griefs and troubles cease:  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace!

548

S. M.

*"This do in remembrance of Me."*

COME, all who truly bear  
The name of Christ your Lord,  
His last mysterious supper share,  
And keep His kindest word.

- 2 Hereby your faith approve  
In Jesus crucified;  
"In memory of my dying love,  
Do this," He said,—and died.
- 3 Then let us still profess  
Our Master's honored name;  
Stand forth His faithful witnesses,  
True followers of the Lamb.
- 4 In proof that such we are  
His saying we receive,  
And thus to all mankind declares  
We do in Christ believe.
- 5 Who thus our faith employ,  
His sufferings to record,  
Even now we mournfully enjoy  
Communion with our Lord.
- 6 We too with Him are dead,  
And shall with Him arise;  
The cross on which He bows His  
Shall lift us to the skies. [head

549

6-8s.

*"Christ was once offered to bear the  
sins of many."*

VICTIM Divine, Thy grace we claim,  
While thus Thy precious death  
we show;  
Once offered up, a spotless Lamb,  
In Thy great temple here below,  
Thou didst for all mankind atone,  
And standest now before the throne.

- 2 Thou standest in the holy place,  
As now for guilty sinners slain;  
The hlood of sprinkling speaks, and  
prays,  
All prevalent for helpless man;  
Thy blood is still our ransom found,  
And speaks salvation all around.
- 3 We need not now go up to heaven,  
To bring the long-sought Saviour  
down;  
Thou art to all already given,  
Thou dost even now Thy hancrust  
crown;  
To every faithful soul appear,  
And show Thy real presence here!

## SECTION XVII.

### THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST.

#### 1. MISSIONARY.

550

L. M.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to  
shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

- 2 For Him shall endless prayer he  
made, [head;  
And praises throng to crown His  
His name like sweet perfume shall  
With every morning sacrifice. [rise
- 3 Peoples and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest  
song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their young hosannas to His name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are hlsat.
- 5 Where He displays His healing  
power, [no more;  
Death and the curse are known  
In Him the tribes of Adam boast  
More blessings than their father  
lost.
- 6 Let every creature rise, and bring  
Its grateful honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

551

L. M.

*Sympathy for the perishing.*

SHEPHERD of souls, with pitying eye  
The thousands of our Israel see;  
To Thee in their behalf, we cry,  
Ourselves but newly found in Thee.

2 See where o'er desert wastes they  
err,  
And neither food nor feeder have,  
Nor fold, nor place of refuge near,  
For no man cares their souls to  
save.

3 Thy people, Lord, are sold for  
nought, [nigh;  
Nor know they their Redeemer  
They perish, whom Thyself hast  
bought, [die.  
Their souls for lack of knowledge

4 The pit its mouth hath opened wide,  
To swallow up its careless prey;  
Why should they die, when Thou  
hast died,  
Hast died to bear their sins away?

5 Still let the publicans draw near;  
Open the door of faith and  
heaven, [to hear,  
And grant their hearts Thy word  
And witness all their sine for-  
given.

552

L. M.

*"I will pour out My Spirit upon all  
flesh."*

ON all the earth Thy Spirit shower;  
The earth in righteousness renew;  
Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'er-  
power,  
And to Thy sceptre all subdue.

2 Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce,  
Let it opposers all o'errun;  
And every law of sin reverse,  
That faith and love may make  
all one.

3 Yea, let Thy Spirit in every place  
Its richer energy declare;  
While lovely tempers, fruits of  
grace, [prepare.  
The kingdom of Thy Christ

4 Grant this, O holy God and true!  
The ancient seers Thou didst inspire;  
To us perform the promise due;  
Descend, and crown us now with  
fire!

553

L. M.

*Psalm xix.*

THE heavens declare Thy glory,  
Lord,

In every star Thy wisdom shines;  
But when our eyes behold Thy word,  
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,  
And night and day Thy power  
confess; [writ  
But the blest volume Thou hast  
Reveals Thy justice and Thy  
grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy  
praise [stand;  
Round the whole earth and never  
So when Thy truth began its race,  
It touched and glanced on every  
land.

4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest  
Till through the world Thy truth  
has run;  
Till Christ has all the nations blest,  
That see the light or feel the sun.

554

7s. & 6s.

*The coming of Christ's kingdom.*

THE 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 commo'tion,  
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the Saviour's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,  
Puree 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!"

555

7s. & 6s.

*Missionary Hymn.*

- 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 strewn;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till earth's remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till, o'er our ransomed nature,  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In hias returns to reign.

556

S. M.

*"The hand of the Lord was with them."*

- L**ORD, if at Thy command  
The word of life we sow,  
Watered by Thy almighty hand,  
The seed shall surely grow:  
The virtue of Thy grace  
A large increase shall give,  
And multiply the faithful race  
Who to Thy glory live.
- 2 Now then the ceaseless shower  
Of gospel blessings send,  
And let the soul-converting power  
Thy ministers attend.  
On multitudes confer  
The heart-renewing love,  
And by the joy of grace prepare  
For fuller joys above.

557

7s.

*Christ's universal reign.*

- H**ASTEN, Lord, the glorious time,  
When, beneath Messiah's sway,  
Every nation, every clime,  
Shall the gospel call obey.
- 2 Mightiest kings His power shall own;  
Heathen tribes His name adore;  
Satan and his host, o'erthrown,  
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
- 3 Then shall wars and tumults cease;  
Then be banished grief and pain;  
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,  
Undisturbed, shall ever reign.
- 4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;  
Ever praise His glorious name;  
All His mighty acts record,  
All His wondrous love proclaim.

558

7s. & 6s.

*"Let us go up at once and possess it, for we are well able."*

- O**UR country's voice is pleading,  
Ye men of God, arise!  
His providence is leading,  
The land before you lies;  
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,  
And promise clothes the soil;  
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,  
Invite the reaper's toil.
- 2 Go where the waves are breaking  
Along the ocean shore,  
Christ's precious gospel taking,  
More rich than golden ore;  
Go to the woodman's dwelling,  
Go to the prairie broad,  
The wondrous story telling,  
The mercy of our God.
- 3 The love of Christ unfolding,  
Speed on from east to west,  
Till all, His cross beholding,  
In Him are fully blest.  
Great Author of salvation,  
Haste, haste the glorious day,  
When we, a ransomed nation,  
Thy sceptre shall obey!

559

"So mightily grew the Word of God  
and prevailed."

JESUS, the word bestow,  
The true immortal seed;  
Thy gospel then shall greatly grow,  
And all our land o'erspread;  
Through earth extended wide  
Shall mightily prevail,  
Destroy the works of self and pride,  
And shake the gates of hell.

- 2 Its energy exert  
In the believing soul; [part  
Diffuse Thy grace through every  
And sanctify the whole:  
Its utmost virtue show  
In pure consummate love,  
And fill with all Thy life below,  
And give us thrones above.

580

*The spread of Christ's kingdom.*

SEE how great a flame aspires,  
Kindled by a spark of grace!  
Jesus' love the nations fires,  
Sets the kingdoms on a blaze;  
To bring fire on earth He came,  
Kindled in some hearts it is;  
O that all might catch the flame,  
All partake the glorious bliss!

- 2 When He first the work begun,  
Small and feeble was His day;  
Now the word doth swiftly run,  
Now it wins its widening way:  
More and more it spreads and grows,  
Ever mighty to prevail,  
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,  
Shakes the trembling gates of  
hell.
- 3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise!  
He the door hath opened wide;  
He hath given the word of grace,  
Jesus' word is glorified:  
Jesus, mighty to redeem,  
He alone the work hath wrought;  
Worthy is the work of Him,  
Him who spake a world from  
nought.

B. M.

561

8c & 7a.

"So shall He sprinkle many nations."

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 to all 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;  
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.

7a.

582

11a.

*The Christian Soldier's battle hymn.*

ONWARD, Christian soldiers, march-  
ing as to war,  
Looking unto Jesus, who is gone  
before! [against the foe;  
Christ, the Royal Master, leads  
Forward into battle see His han-  
nery go.

- 2 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.
- 3 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,  
which can never fail.

SECTION XVIII.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

563

*Prayer for children.*

6-8s.

COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
To whom we for our children cry;  
The good desired and wanted most,  
Out of Thy richest grace supply;  
The sacred discipline be given,  
To train and bring them up for  
heaven.

2 Unite the pair so long disjointed,  
Knowledge and vital Piety;  
Learning and Holiness combined,  
And Truth and Love, let all men  
see

In those whom up to Thee we give,  
Thine, wholly Thine, to die and live.

3 Father, accept them through Thy  
Son,  
And ever by Thy Spirit guide!  
Thy wisdom in their lives be shown,  
Thy name confessed and glorified;  
Thy power and love diffused abroad,  
Till all the earth is filled with  
God.

564

7s. & 6s.

*Marriage and household love.*

○ LOVE, divine and tender!  
That through our homes doth  
move,

Velled in the softened splendor  
Of holy household love:

A throne, without Thy blessing,  
Were labor without rest,  
And cottages, possessing  
Thy blessedness, are blest.

2 God bless these hands united,  
God bless these hearts made one;  
Unsevered and unlighted

May they through life go on:  
Here in earth's home preparing

For the bright home above,  
And there, forever sharing  
Its joy, where "God is love."

565

C. M.

*The Christian home.*

HAPPY the home when God is there,  
And love fills every breast;  
When one their wish, and one their  
prayer,  
And one their heavenly rest.

2 Happy the home where Jesus' name  
Is sweet to every ear;  
Where children early lap His fame,  
And parents hold Him dear.

3 Happy the home where prayer is  
And praise is wont to rise; heard,  
Where parents love the sacred word,  
And live hut for the skies.

4 Lord, let us in our homes agree,  
This blessed peace to gain;  
Unite our hearts in love to Thee,  
And love to all will reign.

566

4-6s & 2-8s.

*A birthday hymn.*

GOD of my life, to Thee  
My cheerful soul I raise!  
My cheerfulness I raise!  
Thy goodness made me be,  
And still prolongs my days;  
I see my natal hour return,  
And bless the day that I was born.

2 A clod of living earth,  
I glorify Thy name,  
From whom alone my birth,  
And all my blessings, came;  
Creating and preserving grace,  
Let all that is within me praise.

3 Long as I live beneath,  
To Thee O let me live!  
To Thee my every breath  
In thanks and praises give!  
Whatever I have, whatever I am,  
Shall magnify my Maker's name.

4 My soul and all its powers,  
Thine, wholly Thine, shall be.  
All, all my happy hours  
I consecrate to Thee;  
Me to Thine image now restore,  
And I shall praise Thee ever re.

5 Then, when the work is done,  
The work of faith with power,  
Receive Thy favored son,  
In death's triumphant hour;  
Like Moses, to Thyself convey,  
And kiss my raptured soul away.



567

L. M.

*An evening hymn.*

**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 ills that I this day have done;  
That, with the world, myself, and  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be. [Thee,

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

4 O let my soul on Thee repose!  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids  
close; [make,  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous  
To serve my God when I awake.

5 If 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.

568

L. M.

*The Saviour's abiding presence.*

**S**UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near;  
O may no earth-born cloud arise,  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's  
eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to  
rest

For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of  
Thine [divine,  
Have spurned to-day the voice  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless  
store;

Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infants' slumbers, pure and  
light.

## SECTION XIX.

## CHILDREN AND YOUTH.

569

C. M.

*Children praising Christ.*

**C**OME, Christian children, come,  
and raise  
Your voice with one accord;  
Come, sing in joyful songs of praise  
The glories of your Lord.

2 Sing of the wonders of His love,  
And loudest praises give  
To Him who left His throne above,  
And died that you might live.

3 Sing of the wonders of His truth,  
And read in every page  
The promise made to earliest youth  
Fulfilled to latest age.

4 Sing of the wonders of His power,  
Who with His own right arm  
Upholds and keeps you hour by  
hour,  
And shields from every harm.

570

C. M.

*The children's jubilee.*

**H**OSANNA! be the children's song,  
To Christ, the children's King;  
His praise, to whom our souls  
Let all the children sing. [belong,

2 Hosanna! sound from hill to hill,  
And spread from plain to plain,  
While louder, sweeter, clearer still,  
Woods echo to the strain.

3 Hosanna! on the wings of light,  
O'er earth and ocean fly,  
Till morn to eve, and noon to night,  
And heaven to earth, reply.

4 Hosanna! then, our song shall be;  
Hosanna to our King!  
This is the children's jubilee;  
Let all the children sing.

571

C. M.

*The Christian child.*

**B**Y cool Siloam's shady rill  
How sweet the lily grows!  
How sweet the hreath, beneath the  
Of Sharon's dewy rose! [hill.

- 2 Lo! such the child whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod;  
Whose secret heart, with influence  
Is upward drawn to God. [sweet,
- 3 O Thou, whose infant feet were  
found  
Within Thy Father's shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue  
Were all alike divine; [crowned,
- 4 Dependent on Thy bounteous hreath,  
We seek Thy grace alone,  
In childhood, manhood, age, and  
death,  
To keep us still Thine own.

572

8s &amp; 7s.

*Youthful consecration.*

**S**AVIOUR, while my heart is tender,  
I would yield that heart to Thee;  
All my powers to Thee surrender,  
Thine, and only Thine, to be.

- 2 Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me,  
Let my youthful heart be Thine;  
Thy devoted servant make me,  
Fill my soul with love divine.
- 3 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt  
send me,  
Only do Thou guide my way;  
May Thy grace through life attend  
Gladly then shall I obey. [me,
- 4 Let me do Thy will or bear it,  
I will know no will hut Thine;  
Should'st Thou take my life, or  
I that life to Thee resign. [spare it,
- 5 May this solemn dedication  
Never once forgotten lie;  
Let it know no revocation,  
Published and confirmed on high.
- 6 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,  
To Thy service set apart;  
Suffer me to leave Thee never;  
Seal Thine image on my heart.

573

L. M.

*God our Father and Friend.*

**G**REAT God, and wilt Thou con-  
descend

- To be my Father and my Friend?  
I, a poor child, and Thou, so high,  
The Lord of earth, and air, and sky.
- 2 Art Thou my Father? canst Thou  
bear  
To hear my poor imperfect prayer?  
Or wilt Thou listen to the praise  
That such a little one can raise?
- 3 Art Thou my Father? let me be  
A meek, obedient child to Thee;  
And try in word, and deed, and  
thought, [ought.  
To serve and praise Thee as I
- 4 Art Thou my Father? then at last,  
When all my days on earth are past,  
Send down and take me in Thy love  
To be Thy better child above.

574

7c.

*"They brought young children to  
Him."*

**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;  
Gracious Lord, forbid it not;  
Give a little child a place  
In the kingdom of Thy grace.
- 3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee,  
Thou shalt my example be;  
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,  
Thou wast once a little child.
- 4 Fain I would be as Thou art,  
Give me Thy obedient heart;  
Thou art pitiful and kind,  
Let me have Thy loving mind.
- 5 Let me, above all, fulfil  
God my heavenly Father's will;  
Never His good Spirit grieve,  
Only to His glory live.
- 6 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,  
In Thy gracious hands I am;  
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,  
Like Thyself within my heart.

575

*Child's evening prayer.*

- JESUS, 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.

576

7a. &amp; 6a.

*"He shall gather the lambs with His  
arm."*

- SAFE in the arms of Jesus,  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.  
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,  
Borne in a song to me,  
Over the fields of glory,  
Over the jasper sea.
- Chorus:*
- Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
Safe on His gentle breast,  
There by His love o'ershaded,  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
- 2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
Safe from corroding care,  
Safe from the world's temptations,  
Sin cannot harm me there.  
Free from the blight of sorrow,  
Free from my doubts and fears;  
Only a few more trials,  
Only a few more tears!  
Safe in the arms, &c.
- 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,  
Jesus has died for me;  
Firm on the Rock of Ages,  
Ever my trust shall be.  
Here let me wait with patience,  
Wait till the night is o'er;  
Wait till I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore.  
Safe in the arms, &c.

8a &amp; 7a.

577

8a &amp; 7a.

*For a blessing on children.*

- HOLY Father, send Thy blessing  
On Thy children gathered here;  
Let them all, Thy name confessing,  
Be to Thee forever dear.  
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.
- 2 Bear the lambs, when they are  
weary,  
In Thine arms and at Thy breast;  
Through life's desert dark and  
dreary,  
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.  
Spread Thy wings of blessing o'er  
Holy Spirit, from above; [them,  
Guide and lead, and go before them,  
Give them peace, and joy, and  
love.

578

7a. &amp; 6a.

*The Lord's love to children.*

- WHEN, His salvation bringing,  
To Zion Jesus came,  
The children all stood singing  
Hosanna to His name;  
Nor did their zeal offend Him,  
But as He rode along,  
He let them still attend Him,  
And smiled to hear their song.
- 2 And since the Lord retaineth  
His love to children still,  
Though now as King He reigneth  
On Zion's heavenly hill.  
We'll flock around His standard,  
We'll bow before His 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.

579

11, 8, 12, 9.

*Christ blessing little children.*

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, [then.

I should like to have been with Him

2 I wish that His hands had been  
placed on my head,  
That His arms had been thrown  
around me,

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 thus earnestly seek Him  
below,

I shall see Him and hear Him above:

4 In that beautiful place He has gone  
to prepare [given;

For all who are washed and for-  
and many dear children are gather-  
ing there,

"For of such is the kingdom of  
heaven."

## SECTION XX.

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

## 1. WATCHNIGHT.

580

C. M.

*Watchnight thanksgiving.*

JOIN, all ye ransomed sons of grace,  
The holy joy prolong,  
And shout to the Redeemer's praise  
A solemn midnight song.

2 Blessing, and thanks, and love,  
and might,  
Be to our Jesus given,  
Who turns our darknees into light,  
Who turns our hell to heaven.

3 Thither our faithful souls He leads,  
Thither He bids us rise,  
With crowns of joy upon our heads,  
To meet Him in the skies.

581

C. Ss.

*Opening of Watchnight service.*

HOW many pass the guilty night  
In revellings and frantic mirth!  
The creature is their sole delight,  
Their happiness the things of  
earth;

For us suffice the season past;  
We choose the better part at last.

2 We will not close our wakeful eyes,  
We will not let our eyelids sleep,  
But humbly lift them to the skies,  
And all a solemn vigil keep;  
So many years on sin bestowed,  
Can we not watch one night for  
God!

3 We can, O Jesus, for Thy sake,  
Devote our every hour to Thee;  
Speak but the word, our souls shall  
wake,  
And sing with cheerful melody;  
Thy praise shall our glad tongues  
employ,  
And every heart shall dance for joy.

582

C. M.

*New year thanksgiving.*

SING to the great Jehovah's praise!  
All praise to Him belongs;  
Who kindly lengthens out our days,  
Demands our choicest songs.

2 His providence hath brought us  
Another various year; [through  
We all with vows and anthems new  
Before our God appear.

3 Father, Thy mercies past we own,  
Thy still continued care;  
To Thee presenting, through Thy  
Whate'er we have or are. [Son,

4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show  
The wonders of Thy love,  
While on in Jesus' steps we go  
To see Thy face above.

5 Our residue of days or hours  
Thine, wholly Thine, shall be,  
And all our consecrated powers  
A sacrifice to Thee.

583

7s.

*Retrospect of the year.*

**W**HILE, with ceaseless course, the  
sun  
Hasted through the circling year,  
Many souls their race have run,  
Never more to meet us here;  
Fixed in an eternal state,  
They have done with all below;  
We a little longer wait,  
But how little—none can know.

- 2 As the winged arrow flies  
Speedily the mark to find;  
As the lightning from the skies  
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;  
Swiftly thus our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream;  
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;  
All below is but a dream.

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

## 2. COVENANT SERVICE.

584

L. M.

*Renewal of self-dedication.*

- **H**APPY day that fixed my choice  
On Thee, my Saviour and my  
God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its raptures all abroad.
- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows  
To Him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,  
While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done, the great transaction's  
done,  
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice  
divine.
- 4 Now rest my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;  
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
With Him of every good possest.
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn  
vow, [hear,  
That vow renewed shall daily  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

585

C. M.

*A covenant hymn.*

- C**OME, let us use the grace divine,  
And all, with one accord,  
In a perpetual covenant join  
Ourselves to Christ the Lord.
- 2 Give up ourselves, through Jesus'  
His name to glorify; [power,  
And promise, in this sacred hour,  
For God to live and die.
- 3 The covenant we this moment make,  
Be ever kept in mind;  
We will no more our God forsake,  
Or cast His words behind.
- 4 We never will throw off His fear,  
Who hears our solemn vow;  
And if Thou art well pleased to hear,  
Come down and meet us now!
- 5 To each the covenant blood apply,  
Which takes our sins away;  
And register our names on high,  
And keep us to that day!

586

8s.

*After the renewal of the covenant.*

- **H**OW shall a sinner perform  
The vows he hath vowed to  
the Lord?  
A sinful and impotent worm,  
How can I be true to my word?  
I tremble at what I have done;  
O send me Thy help from above!  
The power of Thy Spirit make  
known,  
The virtue of Jesus's love!
- 2 My solemn engagements are vain,  
My promises empty as air;  
My vows, I shall break them again,  
And plunge in eternal despair;  
Unless my omnipotent God  
The sense of His goodness impart,  
And aided by His Spirit abroad  
The love of Himself in my heart.
- 3 O Lover of sinners, extend  
To me Thy compassionate grace;  
Appear, my affliction to end,  
Afford me a glimpse of Thy face!  
That light shall enkindle in me  
A flame of reciprocal love;  
And then I shall cleave unto Thee,  
And then I shall never remove.

RECEPTION OF MEMBERS.—TEMPERANCE.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

3. RECEPTION OF MEMBERS.

587

C. M.

"Come thou with us, and we will do thee good."

COME in, thou blessed of the Lord,  
Stranger nor art thou;  
We welcome thee with warm accord  
Our friend, our brother, now.

2 The hand of fellowship, the heart  
Of love, we offer thee; [part  
Leaving the world thou dost but  
From lies and vanity.

3 Come with us; we will do thee good,  
As God to us hath done; [stood,  
Stand hut in Him, as those have  
Whose faith the victory won.

588

L. M.

*A fraternal welcome.*

BRETHREN in Christ, and well-beloved;

To Jesus and His servants dear,  
Enter and show yourselves approved;

Enter, and find that God is here.

2 Welcome from earth; lo, the right hand

Of fellowship to you we give!  
With open hearts and hands we stand,

And you in Jesus' name receive.

3 Jesus, attend, Thyself reveal!  
Are we not met in Thy great name?

Thee in the midst we wait to see,  
We wait to catch the spreading flame.

4 Thou God that answerest by fire,  
Thy Spirit of burning now impart;  
And let the flames of pure desire  
Rise from the altar of our heart.

5 Truly our fellowship below  
With Thee and with the Father is;  
In Thee eternal life we know,  
And heaven's unutterable bliss.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

4. TEMPERANCE.

589

S. M.

*The evils of intemperance.*

MOURN for the thousands slain,  
The youthful and the strong;  
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful  
And the deluded throng. [reign,

2 Mourn for the tarnished gem—  
For reason's light divine,  
Quenched from the soul's bright  
diadem,  
Where God had bid it shine.

3 Mourn for the ruined soul—  
Eternal life and light  
Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl,  
And turned to hopeless night.

4 Mourn for the lost,—but call,  
Call to the strong, the free;  
Rouse them to shun that dreadful  
And to the refuge flee. [fall,

5 Mourn for the lost,—but pray,  
Pray to our God above,  
To break the fell destroyer's sway,  
And show His saving love.

590

C. M.

*"Dead in trespasses and sins."*

LIFE from the dead, Almighty God,  
'Tis Thine alone to give;  
To lift the poor inehriate up,  
And hid the helpless live.

2 Life from the dead! For those we  
plead  
Fast bound in passion's chain,  
That, from their iron fetters freed,  
They wake to life again.

3 Life from the dead! Quickened by  
Thee,  
Be all thine powers inclined  
To temperance, truth, and piety,  
And pleasures pure, refined.

4 And may they by Thy help abide,  
The tempter's power withstand;  
By grace restored and purified,  
In Christ accepted stand.

591

C. M.

*Prayer for the intemperate.*

- 'TIS Thine alone, almighty name,  
To raise the dead to life,  
The lost inehriate to reclaim  
From passion's fearful strife.
- 2 What ruin hath intemperance  
wrought!  
How widely roll its waves!  
How many myriads hath it brought  
To fill dishonored graves!
- 3 And see, O Lord, what numbers  
Are maddened by the bowi, [still  
Led captive at the tyrant's will,  
In bondage, heart, and soul.
- 4 Stretch forth Thy hand, O God,  
our King,  
And break the galling chain;  
Deliverance to the captive bring,  
And end the usurper's reign.

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

## 5. ON THE OCEAN.

592

7c.

*On going on shipboard.*

- LORD, whom winds and seas obey,  
Guide us through the watery  
In the hollow of Thy hand [way;  
Hide, and bring us safe to land.
- 2 Jesus, let our faithful mind  
Rest, on Thee alone reclined;  
Every anxious thought repress,  
Keep our souls in perfect peace.
- 3 Keep the souls whom now we leave;  
Bid them to each other cleave;  
Bid them walk on life's rough sea;  
Bid them come by faith to Thee.
- 4 Save, till all these tempests end.  
All who on Thy love depend;  
Waft our happy spirits o'er;  
Lead us on the heavenly chere.

593

L. M.

*Prayer for those at sea.*

- WHILE o'er the deep Thy servants  
sail, [gale;  
Send Thon, O Lord, the prosperous  
And on their hearts, where'er they  
go,  
O let Thy heavenly breezes blow!  
2 If on the morning's wings they fly,  
They will not pass beyond Thine  
eye; [to hear,  
The wanderer's prayer Thou bend'st  
And faith exults to see Thee near.  
3 When tempests rock the groaning  
bark,  
O hide them safe in Jesus' ark;  
When in the tempting port they ride,  
O keep them safe at Jesus' side!  
4 If life's wide ocean smile or roar,  
Still guide them to the heavenly  
shore; [sleep,  
And grant their dust in Christ may  
Ahead, at home, or in the deep.

594

6-8a.

*Intercession for those at sea.*

- ETERNAL Father! strong to save,  
Whose arm doth hind the rest-  
less wave,  
Who bidd'et 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 did 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 tumults cease,  
And gavest light, and life, and  
peace:  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea!  
4 O Trinity of love and power!  
Our brethren shield in danger's  
hour; [foe,  
From rock and tempest, fire and  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
And ever let there rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land  
and sea.

## SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

## 6. MISCELLANEOUS HYMNS.

595

L. M.

## "SESSIONS."

SINNER, oh! why so thoughtless  
grow?  
Why in such dreadful haste to  
Daring to leap to worlds unknown!  
Heedless against thy God to fly!

2 Wilt thou despise eternal fate,  
Urged on by sin's delusive dreams?  
Madly attempt the infernal gate,  
And force thy passage to the  
flames?

3 Stay, sinner, on the gospel plains;  
And hear the Lord of life unfold  
The glories of His dying pains!  
For ever telling, yet untold.

596

*"'Tis the Last Rose of Summer."*

'TIS the last sun that ever  
Will rise on my sight!  
For my early existence  
Will fade with its light.  
Life's sands will be numbered  
Ere twilight shall fall,  
And night's dreary mantle  
Spread o'er me a pall.

2 'Twas the last faithful warning,  
That fell on my ear,  
'Twas the last gospel sermon  
I ever should hear,  
That last prayer so earnest  
Was offered in vain,  
There remains to me, only,  
The "wages of sin."

## "WELLS."

LIFE is the time to serve the Lord,  
The time to insure the great  
reward;  
And while the lamp holds out to  
The vilest sinner may return.

2 Life is the hour that God has given  
To escape from hell and fly to heaven;  
The day of grace—and mortals may  
Secure the blessings of the day.

3 Then what my thoughts design to do,  
My hands, with all your might  
pursue,  
Since no device, nor work is found,  
Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the  
ground.

4 There are no acts of pardon past  
In the cold grave to which we haste;  
But darkness, death, and long  
despair  
Reign in eternal silence there.

598

8s &amp; 7s.

## "MOUNT VERNON."

SISTER, thou wast mild and lovely,  
Gentle as the summer breeze;  
Pleasant as the air of evening,  
When it floats among the trees.

2 Peaceful be thy silent slumber,  
Peaceful in the grave so low;  
Thou no more wilt join our number,  
Thou no more our songs shalt  
know.

3 Dearest sister, thou hast left us,  
Here thy loss we deeply feel;  
But 'tis God that hath bereft us;  
He can still our sorrow heal.

4 Yet again we hope to meet thee,  
When the day of life is fled;  
Then, in heaven, with joy to greet  
thee,  
Where no farewell tear is shed.



589

7s. &amp; 6s.

**H**OW lost was my condition,  
Till Jesus made me whole;  
There is but one Physician  
Can cure a sin-sick soul.

*Chorus:*

- There's a balm in Gilead  
To make the wounded whole;  
There's power enough in Jesus  
To cure a sin-sick soul.
- 2 Next door to death He found me,  
And enatched me from the grave,  
To tell to all around me  
His wondrous power to save.
- 3 The worst of all diseases  
Is light, compared with sin;  
On every part it seizes,  
But rages moest within.

600

8s &amp; 7s.

*I love Jesus.*

**H**ARK! the gospel news is sounding,  
Christ has suffered on the tree;  
Streams of mercy are abounding,  
Grace for all is rich and freed.

*Chorus:*

- I love Jesus, hallelujah!  
I love Jesus, yse, I do!  
I love Jesus, He's my Saviour,  
Jesus smiles and loves me, too.
- 2 O, escape to yonder mountain,  
Now begin to watch and pray:  
Christ invites you to the fountain,  
Come and wash your sine away.
- 3 Grace is flowing like a river,  
Millione there have been supplied,  
Still it flows as fresh as ever,  
From the Saviour's wounded side.
- 4 Christ alone shall be our portion,  
Soon we hope to meet above,  
Bathe in the exhaustless ocean  
Of the great Redeemer's love.

## Index to the First Line of Each Hymn.

Abide and reign in me..R.C. Horner	270	Brethren in Christ and well ..	588
According to Thy gracions...Mont-		Brother, hast thou wandered far...J.	
	gomery 543		F. Clarke 142
A charge to keep I have..C. Wesley	344	Bnt above all lay hold...C. Wesley	878
A few more years shall roll.H. Bonar	408	By cool Siloam.....Bp. Heber	571
After all that I have done.C. Wesley	178		
Again our weekly labors.J. Stennett	518	Christ is coming, let creation....	127
Ah! Lord, with trembling I.C. Wesley	232	Christ the Lord is risen..C. Wesley	58
Ah! when shall I awake. "	365	Come all who truly bear. "	548
Ah! whither should I go. "	140	Come, Christian children..Unknown	509
Ales! and did my Saviour..I. Watts	51	Come Father, Son and Holy Ghost,	
All hail the power of Jesus'		Honor..C. Wesley	541
	E. Perronet 60	Come Father, Son and Holy Ghost,	
All people that on earth....Kethe	14	One..C. Wesley	412
All praise to our redeem.C. Wesley	442	Come Father, Son and Holy Ghost,	
All praise to the Lamb... "	451	To..C. Wesley	568
All things are possible.... "	298	Come Fethar, Son end Holy Ghost,	
Almighty maker of my...I. Watts	465	Whom..C. Wesley	27
Amazing grace how sweet.J. Newton	429	Come Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire,	
Am I a soldier of the cross.I. Watts	389	come..C. Wesley	810
And am I born to die..... "	114	Come Holy Ghost all-quickening fire,	
And am I only born to die.C. Wesley	124	come..C. Wesley	816
And are we yet alive.... "	447	Come Holy Ghost, celestial Dove.C.	
And let this feeble body fall "	495	Wesley	190
And must I be to judgment brought		Come Holy Ghost in love and might	
	C. Wesley 128	R. C. Horner	840
And must this body die...I. Watts	477	Come Holy Ghost in love.Robert II.	
Angels from the realms.Montgomery	41	of France	824
Angels your march oppose.C. Wesley	386	Come Holy Ghost inspire our prayers	
Arise, my soul, arise, Sheke "	60	B. C. Horner	832
Arise, my soul, arise, Thy "	66	Come Holy Ghost our hearts inspire,	
Arm of the Lord, awake "	895	Let..C. Wesley	509
Art thou weary, heavy-laden..Dr.		Come Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire	
	Neale 185	B. C. Horner	831
Asleep in Jesus I blessed.....Mrs.		Come Holy Ghost our souls inspire,	
	Meckay 471	C. Wesley	341
As pants the hart for.....Tate &		Come Holy Ghost the Comforter,	
	Brady 227	Sent..R. C. Horner	829
Author of faith, eternal..C. Wesley	21	Come Holy Ghost ,with light divine,	
Author of faith, to Thee I cry "	206	Brood..E. C. Horner	835
Author of faith, we seek... "	361	Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,	
Awake our souls, away onr.I. Wetts	423	R. C. Horner	836
Away my needless fears.C. Wesley	888	Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,	
		R. C. Horner	837
Before Jehovah's awful throne..I.		Come Holy Spirit move. "	271
	Watts 10	Come Holy Spirit raise our songs,	
Begin, my soul, some heavenly		C. Wesley	880
	I. Wetts 7	Come in thou blessed of the Lord,	
Behold the Saviour of man.S. Wesley	50	Montgomery	587
Behold the sure foundation.I. Watts	526	Come let us join our cheerful songs,	
Balng of beings, God of..C. Wesley	5	Watts	8
Bld me of men beware.... "	343	Come let us join our friends above,	
Blest are the humble sons.I. Watts	422	C. Wesley	433
Blest are the pure in heart.J. Kebie	362	Come let us join with one accord,	
Blest be our everlasting Lord..C.		C. Wesley	515
	Wesley 8	Come let us see the... "	585
Blest be the dear nnt....C. Wesley	443	Come, let us who in.....	419
Blest be the tie that binds.J. Faw-		Come my soul thy suit prepare.New-	
	cett 449	ton	378
Blow ye the trumpet, blow.C. Wesley	185		

INDEX TO THE HYMNS.

Come, O my God, the promise seal.	C. Wesley	208	God of love who hearest prayer ..	374
Come, O thou all-victorious Lord.	C. Wesley	98	God of my life, to thee....	566
Come, O thou traveller..	"	180	God of my life, what just ..	270
Come O ye sinners.....	"	131	God of my life, whose..	401
Come, Saviour, Jesus from D. Byron	280	God of my salvation, hear ..	204	
Come sinners to the gospel. C. Wesley	128	God the offended, God..	101	
Come sound His praise..... Watts	23	Go labour on; spend sad be. Bonar	422	
Come thou long-expected.. C. Wesley	42	Grace: 'tis a charming. Doddridge	407	
Come thou omniscient Son	237	Gracious Redeemer, shake. C. Wesley	345	
Come ye followers of the ..	378	Gracious Spirit, love.... J. Stalker	522	
Come ye saints look here. T. Kelly	50	Great God, and wilt.... Isaac Taylor	573	
Come ye sinners poor and.. J. Hart	133	Great God attend while.... Watts	19	
Come ye that love the Lord. Watts	408	Great God! Inaugurate my....	118	
Come ye weary sinners.. C. Wesley	189	Great God! what do I see. B. Ring-	118	
Day of judgment, day of... Newton	126	Great is the Lord our God... Watts	522	
Day of wrath, O. Thomas of Celano	115	Great Prophet of my God..	61	
Deem not that they.. W. C. Bryant	300	Guide me, O thou.. Wm. Williams	404	
Deepen the woad thy... C. Wesley	288	Hail, Holy Ghost..... S. Wesley	318	
Depth of mercy, can there ..	177	Hail Holy, Holy, Holy.. C. Wesley	2	
Drooping soul, awake off..	243	Hail thou once despised. J. Bakewell	67	
Entered the holy place..	62	Hail to the Sabbath.. S. G. Ballinrch	521	
Equip me for the war..	380	Happy soul thy days... C. Wesley	480	
Eternal Father I stroag. W. Whiting	504	Happy the heart where graces. Watts	415	
Eternal Spirit come.... C. Wesley	327	Happy the home, when God..	565	
Father glorify thy Son..	328	Happy the man who.... C. Wesley	420	
Father hear the blood....	179	Happy the souls that first ..	421	
Father, I dare believe....	289	Hark from the tombs..... Watts	162	
Father, if justly still. Dr. H. Moore	320	Hark how the watchmen. C. Wesley	385	
Father in whom we live. C. Wesley	24	Hark the glad sound.... Doddridge	75	
Father, I stretch my hands. Unknown	198	Hark the gospel news.....	600	
Father of all in whom.. C. Wesley	511	Hark, the herald angels. C. Wesley	44	
Father of Jesus Christ my ..	357	Hark the Saviour's voice from....	187	
Father of Jesus Christ, my ..	284	Hark, the voice of Jesus.. D. March	439	
Father of Jesus Christ the..	202	Hark, what mean those.... Cawood	43	
Father of me and all..	6	Hasten Lord the glorious.... Anber	557	
Father of mercies in thy. Miss Steele	510	Heed of Thy church.... C. Wesley	408	
Father of omnipresent grace.... C.	30	Hearken to the solemn..	110	
Wesley	30	Hear what the voice from.. Watts	474	
Father, our child we. W. M. Bunting	542	He comes! He comes!.. C. Wesley	108	
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.. C.	440	He dies the friend of sinners. Watts	56	
Wesley	440	Here will I ever lie.... Unknown	368	
Father to thee my soul..	425	He wills that I should.. C. Wesley	305	
Father whose everlasting ..	12	High in the heavens eternal. Watts	403	
Forever here my rest shall ..	304	Hol every one that thirsts. J. Wesley	129	
Forever with the Lord. Montgomery	498	Holy and true and righteous. Lord	235	
Forth in thy name, O. C. Wesley	433	C. Wesley	235	
From all that dwell below.. Watts	11	Holy Father send Thy... Unknown	571	
From every stormy wind. H. Stowell	360	Holy Ghost dispel our. P. Gerhardt	326	
From Greenland's icy... Bp. Heber	555	Holy Ghost with light.... A. Reed	323	
Gentle Jesus, meek and mild.. C.	574	Holy Lamb who thee... Mrs. Dober	240	
Wesley	574	Holy Spirit pity me.. W. M. Bunting	178	
Gentle Shepherd thou. In the German	485	Hosanna! be the children's song.	570	
Give me the faith which ..	528	Montgomery	570	
Give me the wings of faith. Watts	487	How beauteous are their feet. Watts	584	
Glad was my heart.... Montgomery	525	How can a sinner.... C. Wesley	406	
Glory be to God on high. C. Wesley	43	How can I vent my grief. Unknown	233	
Glory to thee, my God.. Bp. Keir	567	How firm a foundation... G. Keith	405	
God is a name my soul... Watts	15	How happy every child of. C. Wesley	493	
God is in this and every. C. Wesley	172	How happy is the pilgrim's lot.. J.	504	
God is the refuge of His... Watts	397	Wesley	504	
God moves in a mysterious.. Cowper	454	How large the promise, how. Watts	538	
God of all consolation take. C. Wesley	445	How lost was my condition. Milton	509	
God of all power and truth ..	308	How many pass the gully. C. Wesley	581	
God of all-redeeming grace ..	277	How pleasant, how..... Watts	20	
God of almighty love....	438	How precious is the... J. Fawcett	508	
God of eternal truth and ..	285	How sad our state by nature. Watts	193	
		How shall a lost sinner. C. Wesley	220	
		How sweet the name of... Newton	70	

INDEX TO THE HYMNS.

374	I ask the gift of.....C. Wesley	289
568	I come thou wounded Lamb.....J. Wesley	82
270	I gave my life for..Miss Havergal	452
401	I heard the voice of Jesus..Bonar	414
204	I know that my Redeemer lives, And..C. Wesley	301
101	I know that my Redeemer lives, He..C. Wesley	468
432	I know that my Redeemer lives, Whet..S. Medley	27
407	I'll praise my Maker while..Watts	20
345	I love Thy kingdom, Lord.....	524
522	I'm not ashamed to own...Watts	396
573	Increase our faith..Miss Havergal	350
19	In ev' long I took delight..Newton	49
13	In fellowship alone.....C. Wesley	381
118	Infinite power eternal Lord..Watts	228
522	In life's gay morn when..Unknown	90
401	In memory of the Saviour's..Unknown	546
318	In the cross of Christ...Sir John Bowring	46
2	Into a world of ruffians..C. Wesley	266
67	I sing the Almighty power..Watts	468
521	It came upon the midnight..R. Seers	40
480	I the good fight have...C. Wesley	384
415	I think when I read..Mrs. J. Luke	579
565	I want a heart to pray..C. Wesley	308
427	I want a principle within	349
421	I want the Spirit of power	317
413	I was a wandering sheep...Honor	212
102		
385		
75		
300		
44	Jerusalem, my happy home Diekson	490
137	Jesus all-atoning Lamb..C. Wesley	215
139	Jesus, and shall it ever be..J. Grigg	404
43	Jesus at whose supreme..C. Wesley	544
557	Jesus, a word, a look..	296
408	Jesus comes with all his	241
110	Jesus, friend of sinners..	220
174	Jesus, from whom all blessings flow C. Wesley	254
108	Jesus, great Shepherd of	355
56	Jesus hath died that I..	298
368	Jesus, I believe thee ever..	203
305	Jesus, if still the same thou	183
363	Jesus, if still thou art..	108
29	Jesus, I my cross have..H. F. Lyte	403
35	Jesus in thee all fulness..C. Wesley	104
77	Jesus, let thy pitying eye	210
28	Jesus, let thy dying cry..	240
23	Jesus lover of my soul..	77
40	Jesus, my advocate above	164
78	Jesus, my life appear....	265
70	Jesus, my life thyself..	258
84	Jesus, my Lord, I cry to	267
79	Jesus, my Lord, mighty to	289
33	Jesus, my Saviour, brother	848
05	Jesus, my strength, my..	367
03	Jesus, my truth, my way	292
04	Jesus, Redeemer of mankind	95
06	Jesus, Redeemer, Saviour	196
08	Jesus, Redeemer, Saviour.....R. C. Horner	295
09	Jesus shall reign where'er the..Watts	550
10	Jesus, teodre Shepherd M. L. Duncan	575
08	Jesus, the all-restorlog.. C. Wesley	259
09	Jesus, the conqueror reigns	552
10	Jesus, the life, the truth	302
08	Jesus, the name high over	68
03	Jesus, the sinner's friend..	158
09	Jesus, the very thought...Bernard	71

Jesus, the word bestow..C. Wesley	559
Jesus, the word of mercy	523
Jesus, thou all-redeeming	73
Jesus, Thou everlasting King..Watts	22
Jesus, thou joy of loving..Baruard	84
Jesus, thou knowest my..C. Wesley	222
Jesus, thou sovereign Lord	371
Jesus, thy blood and.....J. Wesley	68
Jesus, thy boundless love..C. Wesley	309
Jesus, thy far-extended..	200
Jesus, thy wondering sheep	532
Jesus to thee I now can	300
Jesus, united by thy grace	351
Jesus, was ever love like	484
Jesus, we look to thee...	448
Jesus, we on the world..	321
Jesus, while our hearts..T. Hastings	481
Jesus, whose glory's.....C. Wesley	166
Join all ye ransomed ones	580
Joy to the world; the Lord..Wette	72
Just as I am, without..C. Elliott	186
Just as thou art, without..R. S. Cook	138
Lamb of God for sinners..C. Wesley	184
Lamb of God whose.....	647
Late I let! so late...A. Tennyson	125
Let earth and heaven...C. Wesley	86
Let earth no more my heart	312
Let everlasting glories crown..Watts	512
Let every mortal ear.....	132
Let every tongue thy goodness	458
Let God who comforts...C. Wesley	372
Let Him to whom we..	281
Let the prisoner's mournful	302
Let the redeemed give.....	195
Let the world their virtue	186
Life from the dead....Unknown	690
Time is the time to serve..Unknown	597
Lift up your hearts to things above	446
Lift your eyes of faith..C. Wesley	501
Lift your heads, ye friends	117
Light of life, seraphic fire	209
Listen the Master...W. M. Punshon	431
Living water freely....Unknown	825
Lo! God is here, let us..J. Wesley	25
Lo! He comes, with...C. Wesley	116
Lo! round the throu.....Mary L. Duncan	568
Long have I sat beneath...Watts	226
Long have I seemed to..C. Wesley	170
Lord, all I am is known....Watts	181
Lord, and is thine anger..C. Wesley	208
Lord, fill me with on humble	349
Lord God, the Holy...Montgomery	333
Lord, I am thine, entirely..S. Davies	278
Lord, I approach the mercy..Newton	354
Lord, I believe a rest...C. Wesley	262
Lord, I believe thy every	283
Lord, I despair myself..	156
Lord, if at thy command	556
Lord, I hear of showers..Mrs. Codner	189
Lord, in the strength of..C. Wesley	460
Lord of hosts, to thee..Montgomery	523
Lord of the harvest hour..C. Wesley	533
Lord of the living harvest..J. S. B. Monsall	536
Lord of the Sabbath...Doddridge	516
Lord, we are thine, conceived..Watts	234
Lord, whom winds and..C. Wesley	502
Love divine, all love....C. Wesley	315
Make haste, O men, to...H. Bonar	113

INDEX TO THE HYMNS.

Master, I own thy lawful. C. Wesley 261	O that I could my Lord. C. Wesley 160
Mortals, awake! with angels... E. Medley 30	O that I could repent, O " 175
Mourn for the thousands. Unknown 530	O that I could repeat.... " 181
My God, how wonderful. F. W. Faber 9	O that I could reverse.. " 182
My God, if I may call.. C. Wesley 163	O that my load of sin.. " 233
My God, I know, I feel " 254	O that thee wouldst thee. " 174
My God, my God, to thee " 211	O thee God of my... E. Oliverson 81
My God, the spring of all " 410	O thou our Saviour..... C. Wesley 306
My gracious Lord, I own. Doddridge 494	O thee that bearest when.. Watts 159
My heart is full of Christ. C. Wesley 26	O thou to whose..... C. Wesley 303
My Saviour, how shall I " 90	O thou who camest from " 430
My Shepherd will supply my.. Watts 418	O thou who didst.... R. C. Horner 309
My soul inspired with.. C. Wesley 28	O thou who driest the.... T. Moore 303
My times are in thy.. W. F. Lloyd 272	O thou whom once they.. C. Wesley 101
	O thee whose own.. W. C. Bryant 627
	O onehated grace.... C. Wesley 210
Nearer my God to thee.. Mrs. Sarah F. Adams 375	Our country's voice is.. Mrs. Aoderson 558
Never further than thy. Mrs. Charles 80	Our Father God who art.. A. Jodson 358
Nene is like Jehannun's.. C. Wesley 313	Our Lord is risen from.. C. Wesley 63
Not all the blood of beasts. Watts 88	Our souls are in His.. " 489
Not your own, but.. Miss Havergal 276	Out of the deep I cry.... " 101
Now, even now, I yield. C. Wesley 284	Out of the depths to thee " 302
Now I have found the.. J. Wesley 424	O what hath Jesus bought " 492
Now, the now.. and. Miss Havergal 641	O where shall rest be.. Montgomery 102
	O why did I my..... C. Wesley 224
	O wondrous power of.. " 370
O come and dwell in me. C. Wesley 261	Peace, doubting heart, my. C. Wesley 402
O, could I speak the... J. Medley 79	Plunged in a gulf of dark. Watts 74
O, for a closer walk with. Newton 228	Praise the Lord, ye. J. Kempthorne 82
O, for a faith..... W. H. Bathurst 390	Praise ye the Lord 'tis good. Watts 440
O for a heart to praise. C. Wesley 297	Prayer is the soul's... Montgomery 352
O for a thousand tongues " 1	Prisoners of hope, arise.. C. Wesley 230
O for the death of.. Montgomery 479	Prisoners of hope, lift up. " 247
O for that fams of.. W. H. Bathurst 342	
O for that tenderness.. C. Wesley 173	Return and come to God " 108
O glorious hope of perfect " 314	Return, O wanderer... Dr. Hastings 97
O God most merciful and. " 307	Rock of ages..... Toplady 80
O God of Bethel by... Doddridge 455	
O God our help in ages past. Watts 473	Safe in the arms of Jesus... Mrs. Van Alatyne 576
O God thou bottomless. C. Wesley 18	Salvation! O the joyful sound. Watts 411
O God to whom in flesh. " 196	Saviour, cast a pitying. C. Wesley 187
O God what offering shall " 273	Saviour, from sin, I wait " 250
Oh, for a perfect heart. R. C. Horner 303	Saviour, I now with shame " 280
Oh, the fulness of love. R. C. Horner 334	Saviour of all, to thee we " 363
Oh! when shall I..... 365	Saviour of men, thy J. J. Winkler 530
O happy day that fixed. Doddridge 584	Saviour of the sin-sick. C. Wesley 208
O how happy are they... C. Wesley 427	Saviour, Prince of Israel's " 154
O how happy are we.... " 428	Saviour, sprinkle many... A. C. Coxe 561
O how shall a sinner.... " 588	Saviour, while my heart. J. Bunton 572
O Jesus, at thy feet we.. C. Wesley 257	See how great a name. C. Wesley 560
O Jesus let thy dying cry " 249	See Israel's gentle..... Doddridge 537
O Jesus source of calm.. " 311	See, Jesus, thy disciples. C. Wesley 444
O joyful sound of gospel " 290	See, sinners, in the gospel " 145
O Lamb of God once.... " 45	Servant of God, well done " 473
O Lamb of God, still keep " 91	Shall I for fear of feeble. J. Wesley 531
O let the prisoner's..... " 362	Shepherd divine our wants. C. Wesley 356
O Lord while we confess... Mary Bowly 539	Shepherd of souls, with. " 551
O love divine and.. J. S. B. Monnell 564	Show pity Lord, O Lord.. Watts 157
O love divine, how sweet. C. Wesley 246	Shrinking from the cold. C. Wesley 409
O love divine! what hast " 48	Since the Son hath made " 215
O my offended God, if.. " 201	Sing all in heaven at.... " 87
On all the earth thy Spirit " 552	Sing to the great Jehovah " 532
One sweetly solemo.. Phoebe Carey 505	Sinner, oh why so..... Unknown 595
On Jordan's stormy banks. S. Stennett 491	Sinners, obey the gospel.. C. Wesley 130
Onward! Christian Soldiers.. S. B. Gould 562	Sinners, turn, why will ye " 140
O Saviour, then thy love. C. Wesley 245	Slater, thou wast mild... Unknown 598
O Spirit of the living.. Montgomery 336	Soldiers of Christ, arise.. C. Wesley 379
	Sovereign of all the.... Doddridge 217
	Sow in the morn thy. Montgomery 437
	Spirit divine attend our. Dr. A. Reed 319

INDEX TO THE HYMNS.

Stay, thou insulted....C. Wesley 153  
 Still for thy loving..... " 171  
 Still, Lord, I languish.. " 214  
 Stop, poor sinner! stop....Newton 107  
 Summoned my labor to....Wesley 488  
 Sun of my soul, thou.....J. Keble 548  
 Surrounded by a host...C. Wesley 401  
 Sweet is the memory of thy,Watts 459  
 Sweet is the work, my God " 519  
 Sweet tha moments rich..Allen and Shirlay 52  
 Sweet was the time when..Newton 281

Taka my life and..Miss Havergal 274  
 Taka the name of Jesus..Mrs. L. Baxter 453  
 Talk with us, Lord.....C. Wesley 416  
 Terrible thought I shall I " 94  
 That awful day will surely..Watts 122  
 That solemn hour will....Unknown 483  
 The day of wrath, that..Sir W. Scott 109  
 Thee, Jesus, full of truth...C. Wesley 394  
 Thee, Jesus, thee, the sinner's " 205  
 Thee, we adore eternal... " 475  
 Thee, will I love, my....J. Wesley 425  
 The God of Abraham....T. Olivers 84  
 The great archangel....C. Wesley 110  
 The haad that once was..T. Kelly 65  
 The heavens declare thy glory..Watts 553  
 The hour of my departure's come M. Bruce 466  
 The Lord into His garden..Unknown 507  
 The Lord Jehovah reigns...Watts 36  
 The Lord of Sabbath..S. Wesley, Jr. 520  
 The Lord's my Shepherd..Scottish version 417  
 The morning flowers..S. Wesley, Jr. 467  
 The morning light is...S. F. Smith 554  
 The praying spirit.....C. Wesley 389  
 The promise of my Father's..Watts 515  
 The saints who die of...C. Wesley 502  
 The Saviour when to...Doddridge 529  
 The specious firmament..J. Addison 462  
 The Spirit of the Lord...C. Wesley 100  
 The thing my God doth " 201  
 The unction from the Holy One R. C. Horner 338  
 There is a fountain....W. Cowpar 192  
 There is a land of pure....Watts 488  
 There is a line by us....Addison 106  
 There is a time, we know " 105  
 There is no night...F. D. Huntington 497  
 There's a wideness in..F. W. Faber 138  
 This child we dedicate...S. Gilman 540  
 Thou art the way, to..G. W. Doane 78  
 Thou God that anawerest..C. Waaley 252  
 Thou God unsearchable.. " 222  
 Thou great mysterions.. " 218  
 Thou hidden God for.. " 197  
 Thou hidden love of God..J. Wesley 244  
 Thou hidden source of..C. Waaley 85  
 Thou judge of quick and " 112  
 Thou Lord has bleat my " 347  
 Thou Man of griefa..... " 165  
 Thou Son of God, whose " 98  
 Thou very Paschal Lamb " 87  
 Though nature's strength..T. Olivers 85  
 Thy ceaseless unexhausted..C. Wesley 4  
 Thy faithfulness, Lord... " 147  
 'Tis finished! the Messias " 53  
 'Tis the last cell of....Unknown 104

'Tis the last sun that ever..Unknown 595  
 'Tis thine stone....T. F. Hatfield 501  
 To Thee, great God of...C. Wesley 248  
 To us a child of royal... " 38  
 Tremendous God, with... " 111  
 Try us, O God, and search " 353

Unchangeable, Almighty.. " 384  
 Unclean of life and.....J. Wesley 182  
 Unvill thy bosom faithful..Watts 472  
 Urge on your rapid....C. Wesley 383

Victim divine, thy grace " 549  
 Watched by the wood... " 350  
 We are happy to-day...C. Horner 218  
 Weary of wandering from " 221  
 Weary souls that wander " 147  
 We give immortal praise...Watts 4

We know, by faith, what...Wesley 189  
 Welcome, sweet day of rest..Watts 511  
 What am I, O thou...C. Wesley 426  
 What could your Redeemer do C. Wesley 141  
 What equal honors shall...Watts 17  
 What is our calling?...C. Wesley 287  
 What is there here to count " 494  
 What I never speak of " 255  
 What shall I do, my God " 240  
 What shall we offer our..J. Wesley 76  
 When all thy mercies...J. Addison 457  
 When, gracious Lord, when...C. Wesley 162  
 When His salvation bringing..J. King 578  
 When I can read my title..... 391  
 When Israel of the...Sir W. Scott 404  
 When I survey the wondrous..Watts 64  
 When, my Saviour, shall..C. Wesley 242  
 When quiet in my house I " 513  
 When shall thy love... " 150  
 When the last trumpet's..W. Cameron 121  
 Wherefore should I make " 462  
 Where high the heavenly..W. Bruce 64  
 Where shall my wondering..C. Wesley 144  
 Wherewith, O God, shall " 155  
 While dead in trespasses " 167  
 While o'er the deep.....C. Burgess 593  
 While we walk with...C. Wesley 377  
 While with ceaseless course..Newton 583  
 Who ere these arrayed...C. Wesley 500  
 Who can describe the joya...Watts 134  
 Who in the Lord confide..C. Wesley 387  
 Whom Jesus' blood doth.. " 78  
 Why do we mourn departing..Watts 476  
 Why should I till.....C. Wesley 206  
 Why should the children of a..Watts 216  
 Why should we start and fear " 470  
 With broken heart and.....Elven 160  
 With joy we hail...Herriet Anber 517  
 Woe to the men on earth..C. Wesley 93  
 Would Jesus have the... " 47  
 Wretched, helpless and.. " 168

Ye faithful souls who...C. Wesley 294  
 Ye humble souls that...Doddridge 55  
 Ye neighbours and friends..C. Wesley 144  
 Ye ransomed sinners hear " 263  
 Ye thirsty for God..... " 149  
 Ye virgin souls arise.... " 120  
 Yield to me now for I am " 207

# INDEX TO EACH VERSE

EXCEPTING THE FIRST ONE OF EVERY HYMN.

*The figures denote the number of the hymn.*

A broken heart . . . 357	Apostles, prophets . . . 222	As I am . . . 42	Come in, Come in . . . 363
A cloud of living . . . 425	Are there no . . . 1022	As I am . . . 364	Come in this ac . . . 369
A country far . . . 428	Arise, O God . . . 13	As I am . . . 373	Come in thy pi . . . 371
A faith that . . . 430	Arm me with . . . 244	As I am . . . 378	Come, leave thy . . . 334
A few more . . . 433	Arrived in gl . . . 277	As I am . . . 383	Come, light se . . . 334
A guilty wick . . . 13	As thou my f . . . 375	As I am . . . 444	Come, Lord, the . . . 333
A heart in every . . . 337	As flowers th . . . 37	As I am . . . 129	Come near and . . . 372
A heart in thought . . . 313	As giants may th . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	Come now, remove . . . 371
A heart ready . . . 302	As in the ancient . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	Come now the f . . . 371
A heart Thy . . . 345	As laborers in . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	Come, O my God . . . 360
A heart Thy . . . 333	As the apple of . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	Come, O my guilt . . . 144
A heart with . . . 151	As the winged . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	Come quickly, gra . . . 360
A hidden God . . . 322	As round Jerusa . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	Come quickly in . . . 419
A house we o . . . 303	Ashamed of Jesus . . . 407	As I am . . . 129	Come, saints, and . . . 68
A humble low . . . 337	Asleep in Jesus . . . 471	As I am . . . 129	Come, Saviour C . . . 334
A land of corn . . . 334	Assembled here . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	Come, tenderest Fr . . . 334
A pardon written . . . 131	Assembled here in . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	Come, then, and . . . 337
A patient, a . . . 331	Assure my con . . . 313	As I am . . . 129	Come, then, my God . . . 313
A rest where a . . . 333	At His call th . . . 133	As I am . . . 129	Come, then, my h . . . 313
A Saviour born . . . 333	At last I own . . . 133	As I am . . . 129	Come, then, with . . . 313
A stranger in . . . 405	At the name of . . . 453	As I am . . . 129	Come, then, where . . . 103
A stranger in . . . 405	Author of faith . . . 133	As I am . . . 129	Come to the living . . . 129
A thousand ages . . . 173	Author of the new . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Come with us . . . 367
A touch, a word . . . 333	Awed by a mortal's . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Come, worship at . . . 33
Abba, Father h . . . 313	Baffle the crook . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Come, ye needy . . . 133
Abide with me . . . 409	Bane and blessing . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Come, ye weary . . . 133
Adored by their . . . 403	Baptize the nations . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Confound o'er . . . 365
Ah! do not of . . . 143	Baptize us now with . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Conqueror of hell . . . 365
Ah! Lord if th . . . 333	Baptize into the . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Consume our lusts . . . 365
Ah! Lord Jesus . . . 333	Be all my added . . . 313	As I am . . . 129	Contented now . . . 367
Ah, no! I still . . . 34	Be darkness at . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Continue we with . . . 331
Ah, what avail . . . 150	Be grace from . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Convert and send . . . 333
Ah! wherefore did . . . 333	Be it according to . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Convince him now . . . 33
Ah! whether could . . . 333	Be it according . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Convince us first . . . 33
Ah! I know not . . . 33	Be it accord, ing . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Could my tears . . . 33
All anointed to . . . 334	Be it acc, ding . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	Could we but sub . . . 459
All creatures . . . 453	Be it so, they . . . 307	As I am . . . 129	Create my nature . . . 153
All earthly pleas . . . 333	Be it weariness . . . 373	As I am . . . 129	Creatures with all . . . 153
All invited by . . . 433	Be near us when . . . 43	As I am . . . 129	Crowns and th . . . 373
All my disease . . . 333	Be still and know . . . 171	As I am . . . 129	Out of our depen . . . 373
All my treasure . . . 333	Be thou my shield . . . 334	As I am . . . 129	
All peaceful gr . . . 33	Bear the lamba . . . 377	As I am . . . 129	
All the day long . . . 19	Before our Father . . . 443	As I am . . . 129	
All the struggle . . . 313	Before the hills . . . 473	As I am . . . 129	
All things are . . . 334	Before the thron . . . 63	As I am . . . 129	
Almighty God . . . 31	Before us make . . . 311	As I am . . . 129	
Answer, Amen, my . . . 307	Before we quitte . . . 413	As I am . . . 129	
An answer from the . . . 103	Behold for me . . . 311	As I am . . . 129	
An Unregenerate . . . 197	Behold Him all . . . 41	As I am . . . 129	
And art Thou . . . 330	Behold, I fall . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	
And can I yet . . . 130	Behold the Lamb . . . 143	As I am . . . 129	
And duty shall . . . 437	Behold we fall . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	
And I have . . . 333	Behold whereth . . . 131	As I am . . . 129	
And if our fal . . . 443	Being of be- . . . 33	As I am . . . 129	
And may they . . . 333	Believing on say . . . 300	As I am . . . 129	
And O, when . . . 454	Believing we . . . 33	As I am . . . 129	
And see, O Lord . . . 337	Band thine ear . . . 33	As I am . . . 129	
And shall my . . . 333	Beneath thy shad . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	
And since the . . . 373	Beneath all wate . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	
And that I . . . 373	Beyond my high . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	
And we, O Lord . . . 333	Beyond the reach . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	
And when on J . . . 373	Beyond this vale . . . 133	As I am . . . 129	
And when re . . . 160	Bless we then . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	
And when these . . . 343	Blessings abound . . . 337	As I am . . . 129	
And will this . . . 33	Blest are the men . . . 423	As I am . . . 129	
And ye beneath . . . 333	Blest are the . . . 33	As I am . . . 129	
And yet the doomed . . . 303	Blest are the pure . . . 423	As I am . . . 129	
Angel of gospel . . . 37	Blest are the so . . . 423	As I am . . . 129	
Angel-powers the . . . 337	Blest are the sad . . . 423	As I am . . . 129	
Angels assist . . . 74	Blest river of . . . 33	As I am . . . 129	
Angels now are . . . 31	Blind from my . . . 33	As I am . . . 129	
Anger and glo . . . 333	Blind unbelie . . . 43	As I am . . . 129	
Answer that gra . . . 333	Bound on the . . . 333	As I am . . . 129	
Appear as when . . . 73			



## INDEX TO EACH VERSE

<p>                     Entering into my . . . 27                      Eternal are Thy . . . 11                      Eternal Son of R- . . . 412                      Eternal spirit . . . 541                      Eternal Triune . . . 24                      Eternal wisdom . . . 133                      Eternity thy f- . . . 19                      Even now we th- . . . 443                      Every day and every . . . 278                      Every eye shall . . . 116                      Every mournful s- . . . 208                      Every one that s- . . . 243                      Every sin shall . . . 167                      Expand thy wings . . . 600                      Expel the fiend . . . 267                      Extend to these . . . 651                      Extend his kindly . . . 383                      Extend the Lamb . . . 186                      Exhort the cry . . . 68                 </p>	<p>                     Gails never ra- . . . 518                      Gail from all iniquity . . . 208                      Gail from all iniquity . . . 207                      Gail from Christ th- . . . 528                      Gail from every sinful . . . 324                      Gail from heaven ang . . . 108                      Gail from Jesus m- . . . 37                      Gail from sin the g- . . . 194                      Gail from sorrow to . . . 446                      Gail from strength to . . . 324                      Gail from the height . . . 528                      Gail from Thee no m- . . . 578                      Gail from Thee the . . . 428                      Gail from Thee thro- . . . 428                      Gail from of the gra- . . . 266                      Gail from of all Thom . . . 171                      Gail from grace . . . 525                      Gail from in my life . . . 248                 </p>	<p>                     Gather the cherubic . . . 80                      Gaze thou not . . . 205                      Gaze thou wasted . . . 122                      Gaze O haste . . . 267                      Gaze thee on t- . . . 466                      Gaze Lord, the . . . 241                      Gaze mortal . . . 48                      Gaze on the joy . . . 261                      Gaze both His gladioms . . . 128                      Gaze both His merits . . . 128                      Gaze we we not b- . . . 128                      Gaze He bids us b- . . . 443                      Gaze He breaks the p- . . . 1                      Gaze He brings my . . . 410                      Gaze He by himself . . . 84                      Gaze He can heal thy . . . 143                      Gaze He cleanses pow . . . 288                      Gaze He comes from . . . 78                      Gaze He comes . . . 120                      Gaze He comes the bre- . . . 78                      Gaze He comes the p- . . . 78                      Gaze He comes with p- . . . 240                      Gaze He ever lives . . . 60                      Gaze He formed the . . . 29                      Gaze He formed the s- . . . 440                      Gaze He gives the tongue . . . 228                      Gaze He has come w- . . . 204                      Gaze He hath our sal- . . . 241                      Gaze He justly claims . . . 261                      Gaze He keeps His . . . 26                      Gaze He lives all glo- . . . 67                      Gaze He lives to bless . . . 67                      Gaze He lives and grants . . . 67                      Gaze He makes the g- . . . 460                      Gaze He now stands K- . . . 410                      Gaze He only can the . . . 221                      Gaze He rises who m- . . . 640                      Gaze He rules the w- . . . 72                      Gaze He speaks and His . . . 1                      Gaze He that believes . . . 201                      Gaze He then is best . . . 28                      Gaze He thinks or feels . . . 105                      Gaze He to the wisely . . . 262                      Gaze He visits now . . . 290                      Gaze He who for men . . . 64                      Gaze He wills that I . . . 201                      Gaze Hear for Thee . . . 137                      Gaze Hear His love . . . 188                      Gaze Hear O hear our . . . 208                      Gaze Heavenward our . . . 8                      Gaze Helpless how'er . . . 131                      Gaze Help me to watch . . . 244                      Gaze Help us, Thy mer- . . . 12                      Gaze Help us to build . . . 254                      Gaze Help us to help . . . 252                      Gaze Help us to make . . . 208                      Gaze Help may all . . . 277                      Gaze Help me spring . . . 420                      Gaze Help me be care- . . . 278                      Gaze Help me may . . . 260                      Gaze Help me have my . . . 420                      Gaze Help me at the cross . . . 278                      Gaze Help me in tender . . . 52                      Gaze Help me in mine own . . . 171                      Gaze Here it is I find . . . 62                      Gaze Here may the w- . . . 510                      Gaze Here Saviour deign . . . 227                      Gaze Here the fair T- . . . 510                      Gaze Here the Redeem- . . . 610                      Gaze Here, then, I do . . . 267                      Gaze Here, then, say God . . . 614                      Gaze Here to Thee . . . 282                      Gaze Here we learn . . . 60                      Gaze Here would we and . . . 280                      Gaze Hearty your f- . . . 640                      Gaze He who loves sad . . . 28                      Gaze High heaven . . . 624                      Gaze High on human . . . 608                      Gaze High o'er the . . . 65                      Gaze High you to eye . . . 438                      Gaze High demands . . . 7                      Gaze Holy every word . . . 7                      Gaze Holy hand to my . . . 474                      Gaze Holy love is m- . . . 128                      Gaze Holy love surprise . . . 408                 </p>	<p>                     Holy name His . . . 68                      Holy only righteousness . . . 65                      Holy Providence hath . . . 624                      Holy purposes will . . . 454                      Holy is sacred affection . . . 246                      Holy is Sovereign p- . . . 104                      Holy to work my h- . . . 64                      Holy to all ye hungry . . . 120                      Holy to all that pant . . . 122                      Holy Ghost, ho . . . 215                      Holy Spirit, Thou . . . 228                      Holy Ghost, with . . . 228                      Holy Spirit ad . . . 228                      Holy and might . . . 426                      Holy honor forever . . . 17                      Holy on . . . 670                      Holy so-mo . . . 670                      Holy than . . . 670                      Holy are . . . 670                      Holy are . . . 670                      Holy can it be . . . 62                      Holy careful them . . . 128                      Holy cheering is . . . 228                      Holy cold and f- . . . 228                      Holy how dread are . . . 9                      Holy how far may we go . . . 125                      Holy how kind are Thy . . . 460                      Holy how little did I . . . 228                      Holy how shall I . . . 228                      Holy how shall I . . . 114                      Holy how shall my faith . . . 7                      Holy how shall weak . . . 128                      Holy how then might I . . . 128                      Holy how well Thy bless . . . 670                      Holy how would my . . . 3                      Holy Humble and t- . . . 70                 </p>
<p>                     Fain I would . . . 574                      Fain would I all . . . 237                      Fain would I go . . . 160                      Fain would I know . . . 168                      Fairer than all . . . 28                      Faith arises out . . . 428                      Faith in Thy o- . . . 200                      Faith lends its . . . 21                      Faith, mighty faith . . . 294                      Faith to be healed . . . 196                      Faith to be heal- . . . 228                      Faithful, O Lord . . . 4                      Far and wide . . . 561                      Far from the p- . . . 267                      Far off I stand . . . 160                      Far off yet at . . . 220                      Father, except . . . 628                      Father, if I may . . . 168                      Father, if no . . . 213                      Father in these . . . 541                      Father, perfect . . . 608                      Father, regard t- . . . 578                      Father, thine e- . . . 424                      Father, Thy m- . . . 553                      Father, to these re- . . . 541                      Father, we ask in . . . 578                      Fear not, I am . . . 428                      Fearless of heat . . . 419                      Fill me with all . . . 228                      Filled with . . . 491                      Find in Christ . . . 143                      Finding, following . . . 138                      Finish, then . . . 616                      Firm as His th- . . . 608                      Firm in the al- . . . 28                      Five bleeding . . . 60                      Fixed on this . . . 424                      Fix my new t- . . . 247                      Fix, O fix . . . 240                      Forbid R. Lord . . . 54                      Forever firm . . . 408                      Forever with the . . . 428                      Forgive and g- . . . 265                      Forgive me, Lord . . . 267                      For God has merc- . . . 608                      For friends and . . . 128                      For her my tears . . . 624                      For Him shall . . . 600                      For my selfishness . . . 220                      For more we ask . . . 6                      For noon the shades . . . 28                      For should, we . . . 578                      For the joy He . . . 600                      For the love of . . . 128                      For Thee delight . . . 428                      For Thee, my God . . . 227                      For Thee, our hearts . . . 528                      For Thine own pain . . . 210                      For this in soul . . . 228                      For this I see men . . . 578                      For this only thing . . . 228                      For Thy own mer- . . . 175                      For who by faith . . . 624                      For why r the Lord . . . 14                      For you the people . . . 141                 </p>	<p>                     Gather the outcasts . . . 78                      Gazing thus our . . . 80                      Gently the weak . . . 168                      Gethsemane, can I . . . 528                      Gird on thy . . . 28                      Give me a new . . . 208                      Give me a sober . . . 248                      Give me, O give . . . 188                      Give me on Thee . . . 248                      Give me the g- . . . 208                      Give me thy s- . . . 530                      Give me thyself . . . 268                      Give me to hear . . . 428                      Give me the pure . . . 578                      Give me then the b- . . . 208                      Give to mine e- . . . 428                      Give tongues of fire . . . 328                      Give tongues of fire . . . 328                      Give up ourselves . . . 628                      Give us ourselves . . . 38                      Give us this day . . . 228                      Go, labor on . . . 428                      Go, meet Him . . . 120                      Go up with Ch- . . . 628                      Go where the . . . 228                      Go bless these . . . 228                      Go forbid His . . . 628                      Go is our Sun . . . 19                      Go is thin . . . 212                      Go my Redeemer . . . 477                      Go of my strength . . . 227                      Go only knows . . . 244                      Go reigns on . . . 458                      Go through Him . . . 608                      Go through and m- . . . 417                      Go's image which . . . 518                      Grace all the w- . . . 607                      Grace first con- . . . 607                      Grace is flowing . . . 600                      Grace taught my . . . 607                      Grant one poor s- . . . 278                      Grant that with . . . 240                      Grant this and . . . 261                      Grant us the p- . . . 60                      Grant this, O R- . . . 628                      Grant God, create . . . 228                      Grant God, in this . . . 28                      Grant God, Thy . . . 228                      Grant God, we . . . 617                      Grant God, what . . . 118                      Grant object of . . . 6                      Grant meet unsp- . . . 18                      Grant I stand . . . 258                      Grant by all . . . 28                      Grant Holy Ghost . . . 214                      Grant Holy, Holy . . . 2                      Grant Holy heaven . . . 44                      Grant Holy earth . . . 628                      Grant Holy beyond . . . 628                      Grant Holy whom . . . 730                      Grant Holy if with . . . 68                      Grant Holy the home . . . 665                      Grant Holy the man . . . 428                      Grant Holy the man wh- . . . 28                      Grant Holy how he g- . . . 80                 </p>	<p>                     I am sinful and . . . 168                      I ask in con- . . . 208                      I ask no b- . . . 201                      I ask the blood . . . 228                      I ask them wh- . . . 428                      I believe Thy p- . . . 208                      I bid you all . . . 128                      I call that I . . . 645                      I came to Jesus . . . 414                      I cannot live . . . 258                      I cannot rest . . . 194                      I cannot wash . . . 228                      I come, I come . . . 428                      I come, Thy . . . 208                      I could not ask . . . 270                      I appreciate that . . . 168                      I do the thing . . . 171                      I sing the . . . 79                      I sing the . . . 79                      I feel ashamed . . . 263                      I feel what them . . . 428                      I find Him lift . . . 201                      I forced thee d- . . . 224                      I (araway by chine . . . 208                      I everyone that . . . 228                      I I ask Him . . . 128                      I I find Him . . . 128                      I I have only . . . 212                      I I have not . . . 228                      I I rightly read . . . 177                      I I still hold . . . 128                      I I'm in the dark . . . 228                      I I'm in this feeble . . . 228                      I I'm in the night . . . 667                      I I'm o' wide . . . 628                      I I know the w- . . . 212                      I I know thou st- . . . 128                      I I know Thy in- . . . 216                      I I know in the morn . . . 628                      I If our love were . . . 128                      I If still Thou go . . . 168                      I If some poor . . . 440                      I If some poor . . . 668                      I If Thou impart . . . 194                      I If Thou slight . . . 104                      I If to the light . . . 248                      I If what I wish . . . 228                      I I have long with . . . 177                 </p>	



## INDEX TO EACH VERSE.

I have spilt . . .	177	his evils in a . . .	466	Know that the L . . .	14	Lost are they now . . .	532
I heard the voice . . .	414	its streaming the . . .	4	Lamb of God . . .	574	Lead and lead . . .	439
I hold thee with . . .	254	I wait till He . . .	267	Lame as I am . . .	297	Lead may the tr . . .	277
I hope at last . . .	510	I want a godly . . .	267	Leave no unguarded . . .	579	Love and grief, my . . .	62
I know not thus . . .	549	I want a s . . .	267	Let that my fear . . .	243	Love of God so . . .	169
I know Thee S . . .	307	I want a true . . .	266	Let all the angel . . .	244	Lover of souls . . .	73
I know Thee w . . .	395	I want an even . . .	266	Let all who fear . . .	444	Love's redeeming . . .	69
I know thou e . . .	184	I want the first . . .	246	Let cares like a . . .	591	Loving Jesus . . .	576
I know the w . . .	194	I want Thy life . . .	266	Let every not . . .	23	Make haste, O m . . .	112
I leave the world . . .	494	I want the wit . . .	261	Let every crea . . .	630	Make this the ac . . .	161
I like Gideon's . . .	185	will accept . . .	84	Let every kin . . .	69	Make us into one . . .	261
I'll lift my h . . .	13	will improve . . .	94	Let every moment . . .	23	Man may trouble . . .	408
I'll mortify my p . . .	398	will not fear . . .	458	Let faith exalt . . .	181	May erring minds . . .	527
I'll praise Him . . .	29	will not let . . .	191	Let faith trans . . .	328	May faith grow . . .	527
I loathe myself . . .	234	will not let . . .	256	Let it still my . . .	308	May this sol . . .	574
I looked to Jesus . . .	414	will through g . . .	269	Let me alone . . .	370	Meek, simple fol . . .	421
I love Thy e . . .	594	wish that h . . .	579	Let me do Thy . . .	573	Meet it is a d . . .	277
Immortal praise . . .	17	I work and own . . .	171	Let me never f . . .	523	Men die in dark . . .	452
Impotent, deaf . . .	167	I would be Thine . . .	268	Let me sink into . . .	176	Mercy and grace . . .	457
Impoverish, Lord . . .	94	I would not e . . .	268	Let me Thy wit . . .	397	Mercy he doth . . .	205
I must for I . . .	93	I would the p . . .	268	Let mountains f . . .	397	Mercy I ask to . . .	189
I must this in . . .	64	Jehovah in Three . . .	37	Let my sins . . .	670	Messiah, Prince of . . .	266
I ego and f . . .	694	Jerusalem my hap . . .	459	Let not conscience . . .	183	Me, the vilest . . .	181
In all my ways . . .	461	Jesus all the day . . .	457	Let none hear you . . .	469	Me to retrieve . . .	301
In answer to ten . . .	199	Jesus answers f . . .	177	Let others hug . . .	298	Might I enjoy . . .	19
In condescending . . .	478	Jesus, at the Thy . . .	526	Let peace within . . .	517	Might I in Thy . . .	134
In darkest shades . . .	410	Jesus confirm . . .	470	Let sickness blast . . .	457	Mightiest Kings . . .	637
I need not tell . . .	180	Jesus full of . . .	450	Let the living . . .	603	Milk, He lays . . .	44
In a very new . . .	522	Jesus full of t . . .	184	Let the world . . .	408	Min own and not . . .	408
In every pang . . .	64	Jesus, hail! ea . . .	378	Let Thy god, by . . .	547	More favored than . . .	248
In God we put . . .	293	Jesus, I can . . .	348	Let us in patience . . .	398	More than Thou . . .	296
In heaven the . . .	89	Jesus, I can . . .	348	Let us patiently . . .	376	More than count . . .	500
In holy duties . . .	518	Jesus, I bless . . .	456	Let us then re . . .	241	Most merciful . . .	190
In hope against . . .	264	Jesus, I hang . . .	501	Let us to per . . .	235	Mourn for the . . .	559
In hope of that . . .	498	Jesus is worthy . . .	5	Life and peace to . . .	223	Must I be car . . .	579
In me is all the . . .	149	Jesus, let all . . .	595	Life like a foun . . .	468	My all be swai . . .	322
I now believe . . .	149	Jesus, let our . . .	593	Life from the dead . . .	390	My confidence is a . . .	322
In prayer my e . . .	251	Jesus, my all in . . .	55	Life is the hour . . .	597	My conscience fail . . .	49
In proof that . . .	494	Jesus, my God . . .	264	Lift up thy e . . .	413	My days are sh . . .	443
In rapacious owe . . .	494	Jesus, my great . . .	61	Light in thy L . . .	413	My dying Saviour . . .	304
In reason's ear . . .	463	Jesus, my heart's . . .	578	Like a mighty . . .	563	My Father, God . . .	217
In safety lead . . .	561	Jesus, my shep . . .	70	Like mighty w . . .	563	My Father's house . . .	492
In suffering he . . .	579	Jesus, my single eye . . .	459	Like mighty r . . .	563	My feeble mind . . .	438
In that beautiful . . .	784	Jesus, now teach . . .	539	Listen to the . . .	48	My God, how ex . . .	343
In the wilderness . . .	469	Jesus, now our . . .	362	Live till the Lord . . .	444	My God is re . . .	60
In false re-anim . . .	469	Jesus, on me . . .	121	Lives again our . . .	68	My gracious M . . .	1
In this world . . .	513	Jesus, on Thine . . .	187	Lives again our . . .	68	My gracious M . . .	226
In vain our t . . .	180	Jesus, our great . . .	153	Lo! His triumphal . . .	68	My heart shall . . .	519
In vain thou a . . .	180	Jesus, our only . . .	71	Lo! I cumber . . .	177	My heart thou . . .	297
In Zion God . . .	582	Jesus, regard the . . .	571	Lo! such the . . .	571	My heart which . . .	396
Incarnate Deity . . .	34	Jesus, seek Thy . . .	154	Lo! the incarnate . . .	158	My humbled soul . . .	724
Increase our f . . .	356	Jesus, the ancient . . .	598	Loathsome and v . . .	163	My labred hid . . .	270
Infinite joy or . . .	475	Jesus, the his . . .	149	Long as I live . . .	596	My life my b . . .	380
Into temptation . . .	368	Jesus, the Lamb . . .	183	Long as my God . . .	26	My lips shall . . .	459
I once enjoyed my . . .	368	Jesus, the name . . .	65	Long as our fier . . .	264	My lips with a . . .	167
I rest upon Thy . . .	595	Jesus, the name to . . .	65	Long thy exiles . . .	127	My message as . . .	128
I rested in the . . .	170	Jesus, Thine all . . .	68	Look as when . . .	216	My nature every . . .	246
Is a mighty f . . .	143	Jesus, Thine own . . .	291	Look through me . . .	267	My peace, my life . . .	316
Is a mighty ha . . .	49	Jesus, Thou art . . .	66	Look unto Him . . .	68	My prayer hath . . .	207
Is crucified for . . .	66	Jesus, Thou for . . .	169	Loose all your . . .	373	My Saviour bids . . .	149
Is a world . . .	462	Jesus, Thou sourc . . .	122	Lord, arm me . . .	150	My sinful heart . . .	150
Is see the exceed . . .	292	Jesus, Thy blood . . .	384	Lord, et Thy feet . . .	537	My solemn ca . . .	593
I see the perfect . . .	170	Jesus, Thy love . . .	390	Lord, from Thine . . .	537	My soul and all . . .	593
I shall a weak . . .	368	Jesus, to Thee we . . .	390	Lord, give us such . . .	390	My soul breaks . . .	288
Is here a soul . . .	95	Jesus, transporing . . .	66	Lord, I am blind . . .	143	My soul He doth . . .	417
I sigh to think . . .	227	Jesus, triumphant . . .	66	Lord, I am sick . . .	143	My soul lies hum . . .	139
I sing the wis . . .	466	Jesus, with us . . .	541	Lord, I am vile . . .	137	My soul obeys . . .	196
I sink if Thou . . .	160	Joined in one . . .	443	Lord, I believe . . .	198	My soul, this will . . .	283
I smile upon . . .	602	Joyful all ye . . .	44	Lord, I believe, Thy . . .	305	My soul would I . . .	410
Is not thy g . . .	843	Joy to the world . . .	72	Lord, I believe, were . . .	83	My table Thou h . . .	417
I spent long y . . .	482	Judge not thee L . . .	454	Lord, I come to th . . .	373	My talents, gifts . . .	528
Is there a thing . . .	174	Just as I am . . .	198	Lord, if Thou wilt . . .	199	My times are in . . .	373
Is there a thing . . .	244	Keep the souls . . .	592	Lord, if Thou wilt . . .	199	My thoughts lie . . .	191
It cost Thy b . . .	214	Kindle the flame . . .	837	Lord, in this ma . . .	531	My trespass was . . .	260
I thank Thee . . .	425	King of glory . . .	88	Lord, I will not . . .	315	My vehement a . . .	256
I then could p . . .	298	Knowledge alone . . .	415	Lord, let us in . . .	545	My will be a . . .	312
I thought I m . . .	273	Know that the L . . .	14	Lord, may that . . .	531	My willing soul . . .	514
I thought I m . . .	273	Know that the L . . .	14	Lord, may that . . .	531	My wisdom and . . .	292
I too with the . . .	194	Know that the L . . .	14	Lord, may that . . .	531	Myself I cannot . . .	545
I tremble lest . . .	165	Know that the L . . .	14	Lord, may that . . .	531	Nature is subject . . .	299
It stands so . . .	493	Know that the L . . .	14	Lord, may that . . .	531	Nay but I yield . . .	190
It a weedy ch . . .	503	Know that the L . . .	14	Lord, may that . . .	531	Nearer my Father's . . .	305
Its body totally . . .	607	Know that the L . . .	14	Lord, may that . . .	531		
Its body totally . . .	607	Know that the L . . .	14	Lord, may that . . .	531		
Its evils in a . . .	466	Know that the L . . .	14	Lord, may that . . .	531		

## INDEX TO EACH VERSE.

<p>Nearer the bound . . . 305            Never let the w . . . 272            Never will I re . . . 292            Next door to death . . . 589            Nipt by the wind . . . 467            Nn anxious doubt . . . 489            Nn chilling winds . . . 491            No earthly father . . . 9            Nn good word . . . 204            Nn light had we . . . 126            No light / so late . . . 126            Nn matter which . . . 124            No more a wand . . . 212            Nn more fatigues . . . 516            Nn more I stay . . . 305            Nn more let sin . . . 72            No room for me . . . 134            No rude alarms . . . 616            Nor alms, nor . . . 160            Nor let the good . . . 289            Nor pain nor gr . . . 472            Nor prayer is . . . 253            Nor shall thy . . . 538            Nor voice call . . . 71            Not a cloud . . . 491            Not in mine . . . 444            Not in the name . . . 443            Not one, hnt all . . . 515            Not your own . . . 276            Nothing have I . . . 304            Nothing I ask . . . 169            Nothing less . . . 265            Nothing more can . . . 289            Nothing on earth . . . 504            Nothing ye in ex . . . 129            Now, if Thy gra . . . 169            Now, incline me . . . 177            Now, Jesus, now . . . 172            Now let me gain . . . 235            Now let my soul . . . 61            Now let our dark . . . 611            Now, Lord, if Thou . . . 197            Now, Lord, my . . . 149            Now, Lord, to w . . . 168            Now, O God, thine . . . 440            Now, only now . . . 93            Now our sacrifice . . . 277            Now rest my . . . 584            Now, saviour, now . . . 544            Now, the gracious . . . 206            Now, the long . . . 441            Now the spirits . . . 441            Now the training . . . 441            Now, then, my God . . . 278            Now, then, thy . . . 358            Numbered among . . . 469</p>	<p>O for these hum . . . 173            Oft as I lay . . . 513            Oft did I with . . . 170            Off from the . . . 461            Off hath the . . . 461            O, God, how faith . . . 538            O God our King . . . 19            O grant that no . . . 308            O happy bond . . . 524            O happy, happy . . . 478            O hope of every . . . 71            O how I fear . . . 9            O how pleasant . . . 428            O how shall I . . . 144            Oh come with . . . 331            Oh lead us to . . . 271            Oh let thy life . . . 482            Oh melt my h . . . 308            Oh, save our f . . . 389            Oh, stamy, thine . . . 318            Oh, that I m . . . 368            Oh, the pow'r . . . 318            Oh, the trans . . . 491            Oh, that this dry . . . 507            Oh, what a joy . . . 459            Oh, j where is this . . . 103            O, Jesus, could I . . . 193            O, Jesus, ever . . . 84            O, Jesus, full of . . . 164            O, Jesus, full of . . . 221            O, Jesus, in pity . . . 229            O, Jesus, now we . . . 271            O, Jesus, ride on . . . 144            O, just Judge . . . 116            O let it now . . . 205            O let me com . . . 147            O let me kiss . . . 47            O let me lose . . . 211            O let my soul . . . 567            O let them all . . . 254            O let them sp . . . 633            O let thy death . . . 484            O let thy love . . . 47            O let thy sacred . . . 250            O let us all j . . . 264            O let us part . . . 409            O let us atr . . . 444            O let us take . . . 264            O long expected . . . 616            O lover of S . . . 686            O love thou . . . 624            O may I love . . . 390            O may I sr . . . 294            O may I never . . . 210            O may the gra . . . 513            O may the f . . . 246            O may thy spirit . . . 540            O may we all . . . 550            O may we ever . . . 443            O may we thus . . . 113            O may we tread . . . 508            O, mighty God . . . 478            O multiply the . . . 16            On all mankind . . . 532            Once they were . . . 457            One day amidst . . . 614            One family we . . . 486            One undivided . . . 2            One will be with . . . 458            On Him the Spirit . . . 78            Only These con . . . 242            On me that faith . . . 265            On Thee I ever . . . 191            On Thee my p . . . 66            On Thee, O God . . . 305            On Thee we h . . . 533            On this glad day . . . 530            O on that day . . . 109            Open up faith's . . . 235            Open now the . . . 404            Open the Inter . . . 259            Open their eyes . . . 95            Open their mouth . . . 532            O receive us to . . . 179            O remember mo . . . 154</p>	<p>Or worn by slowly . . . 467            O sacred Spirit . . . 594            O saviour of all . . . 148            O saviour! whose . . . 594            O Sovereign love . . . 184            O spread Thy . . . 465            O take this heart . . . 226            O that every w . . . 277            O that I as a . . . 245            O that I could . . . 169            O that I could . . . 246            O that I might . . . 214            O that I never . . . 247            O that in me . . . 246            O that I now . . . 232            O that I now f . . . 232            O that it now . . . 253            O that my tender . . . 249            O that the Com . . . 317            O that the fire . . . 253            O that the per . . . 237            O that the souls . . . 541            O that the world . . . 69            O that Thou w . . . 115            O that to Thee . . . 349            O that we all . . . 96            O that we now . . . 27            O that with all . . . 298            O that without . . . 489            O that with you . . . 69            O the precious . . . 453            Other refuge have . . . 77            O Thou Almighty . . . 61            O Thou by whom . . . 392            O Thou that wouldst . . . 113            O Thou who seest . . . 172            O Thou whose . . . 571            O Trinity of love . . . 504            O 'twas a most . . . 230            Our assurance . . . 218            Our Captain . . . 596            Our fainting . . . 86            Our fellow suf . . . 64            Our glorious . . . 467            Our God in Ch . . . 101            Our hearts are . . . 586            Our life is hid . . . 445            Our lips and . . . 582            Our old com . . . 486            Our Prophet, Priest . . . 78            Our residue of . . . 523            Our restless spirits . . . 84            Our ruined souls . . . 237            Our souls and . . . 261            Our spirits too . . . 486            Our vows, our . . . 463            Our wasting lives . . . 475            Out of great d . . . 530            Out of the deep . . . 262            O what a hie . . . 494            O what so ago . . . 421            O when, thou city . . . 480            O who could bear . . . 393            O wondrous death . . . 546            O wondrous know . . . 190            O wondrous love . . . 354            O would he m . . . 494            O would my L . . . 470            O wretched state . . . 123            O ye of fearful . . . 247</p>	<p>Piteous he is . . . 205            Poor debtors by . . . 101            Pour out your s . . . 381            Power and dom . . . 17            Praise God from . . . 71            Praise Him ex . . . 27            Praise the Lord . . . 23            Prayer is the bur . . . 282            Prayer is the Ch . . . 382            Prayer is the con . . . 382            Prayer is the alm . . . 382            Pray for Jerusalem . . . 525            Pray we on when . . . 276            Pray without ceas . . . 378            Prepare and then . . . 378            Present wa know . . . 448            Pressing on ward . . . 80            Princes this clay . . . 62            Prisoner of hope . . . 205            Prisoner of hope I . . . 195            Proclaim salvation . . . 7            Prophet and Priest . . . 100            Prophet to me . . . 66            Purge me from . . . 308</p> <p>Quick as the ap . . . 246</p> <p>Ready for all . . . 430            Ready for you . . . 130            Ready the Father . . . 130            Ready the Sp . . . 130            Ready Thou art . . . 73            Redeemed from . . . 478            Refining fire . . . 256            Regard me with . . . 172            Regard our prayers . . . 306            Regard Thine own . . . 244            Rejoice in me, Lord . . . 258            Rejoicing now . . . 314            Remember, Lord, my . . . 207            Remember, Lord, the . . . 343            Remember, Thee . . . 543            Remove this hard . . . 282            Renew Thine image . . . 311            Rest for my soul . . . 268            Restore my sight . . . 166            Restored by re . . . 193            Return, O holy . . . 245            Return, O wanderer . . . 97            Riches as seem . . . 3            Rise, Lord, and . . . 231            Rising to sing . . . 518            Rites cannot . . . 642            Rivers of love . . . 182</p> <p>Safe in the arms . . . 570            Sages leave your . . . 41            Saints before the . . . 41            Saints begin the . . . 501            Salvation in His . . . 401            Salvation in that . . . 196            Salvation let the . . . 411            Salvation, O thou . . . 411            Satan his thou . . . 361            Save till all . . . 592            Saviour, accept . . . 477            Saviour and Prince . . . 175            Saviour, from Thy . . . 504            Saviour, from sin . . . 257            Saviour, I long . . . 235            Saviour, I thank . . . 298            Saviour, lo the . . . 561            Saviour, Prince . . . 219            Saviour, to me in . . . 173            Saviour, to Thee . . . 298            Saviour, where'er . . . 398            Saw ye not . . . 657            Say live you an . . . 107            Say live forever . . . 66            Say not ye can . . . 108            Say not ye will . . . 108            Scatter the host . . . 288            Searcher of hearts . . . 149            See all your . . . 1            See from His head . . . 54</p>
--	--	--	--

INDEX TO EACH VERSE.

See from the r . . . 139	Stand for joy as . . . 334	The blind are re- . . . 140	The next need e- . . . 367
See heathen na- . . . 354	Stand thou against . . . 379	The bliss of those . . . 301	Then all shall think . . . 394
See Him set f- . . . 125	Stand thou in His . . . 379	The busy tribes . . . 473	Then by faith . . . 328
See in the mount . . . 895	Stay, sinner, on the . . . 366	The captive exile . . . 392	Thence He arose . . . 476
See, Lord, the tra- . . . 605	Still hide me in . . . 347	The chaff of sin . . . 237	Thence when the G- . . . 487
See the healing . . . 187	Still let him with . . . 348	The Christ by . . . 58	Then in a nobler . . . 357
See the Judge our . . . 126	Still let me live . . . 350	The Church triumph . . . 413	Then let me on . . . 356
See the stars from . . . 117	Still let them . . . 351	The conscience may . . . 105	Then let the last . . . 476
See where before . . . 155	Still let Thy . . . 353	The counsel of Thy . . . 237	Then let us still . . . 543
See where o'er . . . 551	Still let Thy W- . . . 353	The covenant we . . . 685	Then let us all Thy . . . 267
See where the God . . . 145	Still let us own . . . 353	The dead in Christ . . . 118	Then let us glad . . . 368
See those of evil . . . 431	Still nigh me . . . 351	The deaf hear His . . . 146	Then let us lay . . . 429
Seek those of e- . . . 431	Still, O Lord . . . 352	The dear tokens . . . 115	Then let me in . . . 515
Send down Thy . . . 378	Still our advocate . . . 179	The dearest idol . . . 227	Then let us law . . . 459
Send forth bee . . . 232	Still restless . . . 15	The depth of all . . . 260	Then let us wait . . . 129
Send me, Lord . . . 572	Still through the . . . 40	The dying thief . . . 192	Then let us sug- . . . 144
Sent by my Lord . . . 193	Stretch forth . . . 391	The earth and all . . . 110	Then let us sit . . . 49
Sent down from . . . 149	Stronger his love . . . 345	Thee, Holy Father . . . 2	Then let us still . . . 546
Shall creatures of . . . 298	Struggle through . . . 430	Thee in Thy glo- . . . 419	Then let us make . . . 447
Shall I assist . . . 94	Stretch forth . . . 391	Thee may I set . . . 423	Then, O my Lord . . . 466
Shall I to s- . . . 631	Stronger his love . . . 345	Thee, only Thee . . . 162	Then, O my soul . . . 363
Shall join the . . . 456	Struggle through . . . 430	Thee, Son of man . . . 392	Then seal me . . . 370
Shall we whose . . . 533	Sung by the . . . 88	Thee we expect . . . 444	Then shall I see . . . 519
Shepherds in the . . . 61	Submissive to . . . 111	The Father hears . . . 60	Then shall our . . . 328
Short of Thy I . . . 218	Subsists as in . . . 446	The Father, Son . . . 180	Then what my th- . . . 597
Should all the . . . 62	Such blessings . . . 455	The few that . . . 254	Then shall wars . . . 557
Should earth Aga- . . . 512	Sun and moon are . . . 117	The fire our gra- . . . 394	Then sorrow touch . . . 368
Should I from . . . 15	Sun, moon and . . . 553	The foolish build . . . 626	Then, then, my ut- . . . 267
Shout all the . . . 108	Sure as Thy T- . . . 574	The friends who in . . . 393	Then, when the m- . . . 334
Show me the b- . . . 197	Sure I must f- . . . 339	The fulness of my . . . 248	Then, when the . . . 604
Show me the n- . . . 152	Sure never till . . . 49	The gates of Hell . . . 433	Then will He own . . . 398
Show my forget- . . . 226	Surely thou canst . . . 193	The gift un- . . . 232	Then with my w- . . . 315
Show them the . . . 653	Sweet fields be . . . 459	The gift which . . . 422	The opening heavens . . . 410
Shut up in un- . . . 206	Sweet is the d- . . . 519	The gladness of . . . 53	The o'erwhelming . . . 181
Shut only let me . . . 225	Sweet is the m- . . . 545	The glorious crown . . . 393	The original offence . . . 261
Since thou would . . . 237	Swift as the E- . . . 423	The glorious time is . . . 304	The pain of life . . . 365
Slag every soul . . . 37	Swift through . . . 89	The God of Ab- . . . 61	The pains, the . . . 470
Slag of the won- . . . 560	Swift to my res- . . . 300	The God that ru- . . . 408	The peace which m- . . . 195
Sing to the Lord . . . 460	Sworn to destroy . . . 174	The godly grief . . . 131	The pit its mo- . . . 541
Sinner, come to . . . 187	Take me now . . . 572	The godly land . . . 85	The promised g- . . . 337
Sinners whose l- . . . 69	Take my hands . . . 974	The grapes of my . . . 332	The promise is . . . 351
Sinners, expect . . . 93	Take my love . . . 274	The grace to . . . 94	The promise m- . . . 296
Sinners, obey the . . . 109	Take my poor h- . . . 62	The graves of all . . . 476	The promised land . . . 230
Sinners of old . . . 200	Take my silver . . . 274	The greedy sea . . . 110	The reconciling w- . . . 230
Sinners, turn while . . . 141	Take my soul . . . 440	The guiltless shame . . . 181	The reign of sin . . . 63
Sinners, turn, why . . . 140	Take my voice . . . 274	The hand of fel- . . . 397	The righteousness . . . 5
Sin's deceitfulness . . . 220	Take the dear p- . . . 306	The happy gates . . . 147	The rising God . . . 56
Sin's unnumbered . . . 178	Take the name . . . 435	The hardness from . . . 78	The rolling sun . . . 553
Slay me and I . . . 365	Take the task . . . 439	The heavenly firm . . . 445	The root and seed . . . 270
Slay the dire . . . 249	Take this heart . . . 303	The heavenly manna . . . 358	There are no acts . . . 597
Smell the sweet . . . 383	Tasting that the . . . 178	The heavens bow . . . 340	There dwells the . . . 85
Soar we now . . . 68	Teach me the hap- . . . 392	The highest place . . . 65	There everlasting . . . 489
So blooms the . . . 467	Teach me to live . . . 637	The holy fire is . . . 338	There for me the B- . . . 177
So cleanse our . . . 543	Teach us, Master . . . 276	The holy men in . . . 336	There happier bow . . . 490
So I may thy . . . 243	Teach us to know . . . 341	The holy, meek . . . 85	There His triumph . . . 63
So Jesus slept . . . 473	Tell me of thou . . . 234	The holy to the . . . 418	There I shall bathe . . . 391
So let Thy grace . . . 190	Tell of His won- . . . 7	The hour of my . . . 469	There is a day . . . 339
So shall I bless . . . 238	Ten thousand to . . . 426	Their bodies in the . . . 479	There is a death . . . 102
So shall I do . . . 239	Thanks for m- . . . 693	Their redeemed sp- . . . 479	There is a place . . . 390
So when my . . . 498	That all compre- . . . 412	Their tongues great . . . 474	There is a stream . . . 397
So shall my . . . 325	That bears unmoved . . . 390	The joy of all . . . 65	There is wisdom . . . 136
So shall our l- . . . 16	That blessed law . . . 391	The King Himself . . . 514	There is my h- . . . 594
So shall the w- . . . 354	That blessed sense . . . 94	The Kingdom, Lord . . . 8	There is no death . . . 497
So shall the b- . . . 629	That blood which . . . 304	The Kingdom of . . . 6	There is no sin . . . 497
Some cursed th- . . . 149	That bloody banner . . . 363	The length and . . . 321	There let it for . . . 450
Sons of God . . . 560	That heavenly Teas- . . . 331	The lepers from . . . 146	There's not a p- . . . 454
Soon as from . . . 114	That I from Thee . . . 346	The light of smiles . . . 330	There, there, our e- . . . 560
Soon as our . . . 27	That I Thy mercy . . . 308	The lion roaring . . . 361	There we in Je- . . . 491
Soon as the M- . . . 251	That mighty faith . . . 235	The living bread . . . 544	There we shall reign . . . 507
Soon as the E- . . . 452	That path with . . . 330	The Lord makes . . . 453	There we shall see . . . 499
Soon as we d- . . . 294	That peace of God . . . 331	The Lord sup- . . . 453	There your ex- . . . 994
Soon shall my . . . 91	That promise made . . . 321	The Lord of hosts . . . 83	The sacred fire . . . 329
Soon shall thy . . . 99	That sacred stream . . . 397	The Lord thy God . . . 36	The saints in p- . . . 552
Soon the delight . . . 79	That spirit which . . . 342	The Lord pours . . . 39	The sanctifying . . . 210
Sovereign Father . . . 83	That sweet com- . . . 427	The Lord who . . . 362	The seed of . . . 261
Speak, gracious L- . . . 166	That token of . . . 300	The love of Ch- . . . 530	The sharpness of . . . 233
Speak Thy pardon . . . 322	That will not mur- . . . 390	The love of Ch- . . . 530	The shepherd who . . . 146
Speak the second . . . 263	That wisdom, Lord . . . 350	The mansion for . . . 153	The sinner's sud- . . . 30
Speak with that . . . 98	The apostles of my . . . 384	The meek the . . . 90	The shepherd sought . . . 212
Spirit divine at . . . 319	The apostle . . . 337	The melting touch . . . 337	The Sun of right- . . . 207
Spirit of faith . . . 488	The atonement of . . . 504	The men of grace . . . 409	The Spirit breathes . . . 320
Spirit of grace . . . 517	The blessing of . . . 279	The mercy I feel . . . 147	The Spirit of con- . . . 330
Spirit of boldn- . . . 24		The most impos- . . . 293	The Spirit of pres- . . . 337
Stamped with . . . 436			The Spirit of faith . . . 360

INDEX TO EACH VERSE.

The Spirit of In- . . . 354	Thou has pro- . . . 183	Thy powerful . . . 196	Trusting that tha . . . 179
The Spirit takes . . . 194	Thou hearest me . . . 384	Thy promise is . . . 354	Turn, and your . . . 93
The stone to flesh . . . 371	Thou knowest the . . . 436	Thy Providence is . . . 460	Turn, He cries, ye . . . 141
The Sea of R- . . . 307	Thou knowest for . . . 434	Thy ransomed . . . 468	Turn, then, thou . . . 183
The sure provision . . . 418	Thou knowest not . . . 437	Thy righteousness . . . 6-6	'Twas a heaven . . . 427
These are the men . . . 423	Thou knowest the . . . 341	Thy salute in all . . . 388	'Twas the last . . . 386
These lively hopes . . . 477	Thou loving all . . . 47	Thy sanctifying . . . 308	
These temples of . . . 523	Thou man of grist . . . 393	Thy secret voice . . . 344	Under His banner . . . 546
The task Thy wis- . . . 493	Thou my one th- . . . 375	Thy side an open . . . 73	Under the shadow . . . 478
The things na- . . . 81	Thou, O Christ . . . 77	Thy stainless mind . . . 335	Unfathomable dep- . . . 15
The thing sur- . . . 384	Thou my impet- . . . 174	Thy Spirit hath . . . 80	Unite the pair . . . 569
The thunder of . . . 84	Thou, O love . . . 174	Thy temple is . . . 321	Unnumbered com- . . . 457
The token's of . . . 323	Thou only knowest . . . 174	Thy sovereign g- . . . 360	Unwearied may I . . . 309
The token's of . . . 644	Thou, O my God . . . 174	Thy tender h- . . . 367	Uphold me in . . . 430
The types and . . . 53	Thou, only Thou . . . 174	Thy truth unch- . . . 84	Uphold me S- . . . 348
The unspeakable . . . 498	Thou seeest me D- . . . 174	Thy undistinguish- . . . 13	Up into Thee ear . . . 398
The unwearied sun . . . 463	Thou seeest me h- . . . 174	Thy voice produce . . . 15	Up then with speed . . . 113
The veil he rent . . . 54	Thou standest . . . 174	Thy will by me . . . 308	Us in the stead . . . 104
The watchman . . . 384	Thou standest . . . 174	Thy witness with . . . 310	Us into Thy pro- . . . 336
The waves of G- . . . 368	Thou waitest to be . . . 174	Till amid the . . . 80	
The whole creation . . . 8	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Till at Thy com- . . . 195	Vain his ambition . . . 405
The word is quick . . . 394	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Till my a sin . . . 176	Vain the stone . . . 58
The word of G- . . . 383	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Till that illus- . . . 474	Vilest of the . . . 440
The words of His . . . 399	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Till then I . . . 70	
The world can never . . . 103	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Till Thou anew my . . . 340	Wait, wait, ye . . . 555
The world cannot . . . 388	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Till Thou Thy p- . . . 354	Waiting to receive . . . 480
The world He suf- . . . 12	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Time like an . . . 478	Wait wa all in . . . 119
The worst of all . . . 389	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis done the . . . 50	Waken, O Lord . . . 475
The year rolls round . . . 475	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis done the g- . . . 584	Walk with me . . . 469
They die in Jesus . . . 474	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis done thou d- . . . 398	Walk with me . . . 304
They drink the . . . 492	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis fit wa sh- . . . 111	Wash out its stains . . . 308
They flourish in . . . 492	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis His tha . . . 107	Was it for crimes . . . 51
They marked the . . . 467	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis love! 'tis love . . . 57	Watch by the S- . . . 343
They see the s- . . . 308	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis love that m- . . . 415	We all are one . . . 382
They suffer with . . . 85	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis mercy all . . . 244	We all in per- . . . 18
They that be whole . . . 161	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis only in Thee . . . 91	We all partake . . . 442
Thine arm, Lord . . . 385	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis strong and . . . 192	We are looking . . . 384
Thine earthly s- . . . 618	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis the last call . . . 104	We are now His . . . 241
Thine I am . . . 572	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	'Tis thine a h- . . . 156	We are the pur- . . . 395
Thine, only Thine . . . 6	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To accomplish . . . 388	We are thirsting . . . 218
Thine world I . . . 378	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Christ my S- . . . 484	We bow before . . . 93
This blessed word . . . 394	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To-day attend . . . 22	We bring them . . . 537
This day let our . . . 513	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To damp our o- . . . 119	Wa hy His Sp- . . . 408
This glorious h- . . . 449	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To each the o- . . . 593	We cannot speak . . . 436
This happiness . . . 404	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To God the Son . . . 81	We cannot think a . . . 571
This heart shall . . . 399	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To God the Sp- . . . 81	We can, O Jesus . . . 691
'This holy calm . . . 518	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To God your Sp- . . . 831	We feel that heaven . . . 507
'This is God's chosen . . . 370	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To help our souls . . . 871	We feel the fami- . . . 537
'This is the Con- . . . 382	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To help their grov- . . . 100	We feel the re- . . . 494
'This is the day . . . 630	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Him contin- . . . 294	We for His sake . . . 446
'This is the day . . . 515	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Him mine eye . . . 402	We go, and weep . . . 393
'This 's the dear . . . 267	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To him that in . . . 21	We groan to be . . . 371
'This is the grace . . . 415	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Jesus' name . . . 445	We have been . . . 306
'This is the time . . . 123	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Jesus' name . . . 167	We have the p- . . . 340
'This is the time . . . 309	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To make them t- . . . 109	We hear the rus- . . . 329
'This is Thy will . . . 175	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To keep your arm . . . 378	We laugh to scorn . . . 395
This instant now . . . 65	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To know Thy nat- . . . 6	We need celestial . . . 398
This moment I . . . 369	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Too much to Thee . . . 90	We need u- . . . 549
This moment, Lord . . . 309	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To pass that lim- . . . 105	We never will . . . 593
This sweet o- . . . 427	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To please Thee Th- . . . 170	We now Thy prom- . . . 541
This the universal . . . 148	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To pray and w . . . 112	We part in body . . . 443
This, this favour . . . 249	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To purest joya . . . 420	We plead for p- . . . 383
This world I did . . . 253	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To real holiness . . . 307	We plead the p- . . . 392
Thither our f- . . . 590	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To save what . . . 147	We plead with . . . 295
Thither the tribes . . . 323	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To serve the pr- . . . 344	We rejoice in . . . 384
Those bodies that . . . 121	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To that Jerus- . . . 493	We remember the . . . 493
Thou all our works . . . 435	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To the best fount . . . 193	We see the masses . . . 333
Thou art coming to . . . 378	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Thee benign . . . 279	We shall gain, O . . . 241
Thou art the ear . . . 215	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Thee for refuge . . . 347	We share our m- . . . 449
Thou art the life . . . 78	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To thee I lift . . . 214	We taste Thee . . . 34
Thou art the truth . . . 78	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Thee our hum- . . . 21	We too before Thy . . . 540
Thou art the way . . . 78	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Thee insepar- . . . 351	We too with Him . . . 543
Thou awful judge . . . 123	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Thee my last . . . 165	We wait before Thee . . . 393
Thou callest me . . . 416	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To them the cr- . . . 5	We weep for those . . . 372
Thou canst o'arcome . . . 198	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To this sure c- . . . 545	We while the S- . . . 110
Thou canst not . . . 437	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To Thy pardon . . . 179	We will not c- . . . 591
Thou canst thou . . . 326	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	To us at Thy f- . . . 148	We who in Ch- . . . 409
Thou dost con- . . . 406	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Together let us . . . 335	We wrestle for tha . . . 872
Thou God of truth . . . 693	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Toll on, faint n- . . . 432	Weak is the ef- . . . 70
Thou God that . . . 693	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Touch me and . . . 211	Wealth, honor . . . 280
Thou great and . . . 18	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Touched by the . . . 351	Weary and sick of . . . 223
Thou great tre- . . . 152	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Trembling to C- . . . 233	Welcome from e- . . . 593
Thou hast my . . . 378	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	True 'tis a sir- . . . 429	We'll crowd Thy . . . 10
Thou hast on us . . . 8	Thou wilt in me . . . 174	Truly blessed is . . . 52	We'll might the . . . 51
		Truly our fel- . . . 388	Were the whole . . . 54

## INDEX TO EACH VERS.

What are our . . . 83	When shall I see . . . 324	Whither, oh whither 441	With what dif. . . 117
What did thy only . . . 180	When shall mine . . . 254	Who in heart . . . 340	Work for the g. . . 481
What'er in me . . . 200	When shall these . . . 450	Who is the King of . . . 62	Worldly cares at . . . 176
What'er I say . . . 428	When sorrow bows . . . 493	Whom have I on . . . 275	Worldly good I do . . . 154
What'er my sin . . . 251	When shrivelling . . . 159	Whom man for . . . 142	Worship, honor . . . 67
What'er offends . . . 237	When temptations r. . . 228	Whom now we s. . . 444	Worthy is He . . . 17
What'er the Path . . . 438	When the soul . . . 48	Who then shall live . . . 38	Worthy the Lamb . . . 2
What hast Thou d. . . 191	When the sun of . . . 48	Who Thou beneath . . . 88	Yes, amen I let . . . 116
What is it keeps . . . 148	When the word of . . . 44	Who then shall live . . . 38	Yes, let men rage . . . 681
What is my being . . . 484	When the word of . . . 225	Who thus our f. . . 548	Yes, let thy spirit . . . 322
What language . . . 45	When Thou the w. . . 202	Who trusting in . . . 308	Ye all shall find . . . 247
What peaceful h. . . 243	When through fiery . . . 405	Who, who shall in . . . 174	Yes, though I walk . . . 417
What ruin hath . . . 291	When through the . . . 405	Why restless, why . . . 227	Ye fearful saints . . . 654
What shall I do . . . 210	When to the Cross . . . 543	Wide as the world . . . 10	Ye need of la. . . 69
What shall I say . . . 128	When to the right . . . 148	Will gifts delight . . . 165	Ye slaves of sin . . . 125
What then is he . . . 351	When to the right . . . 268	Wilt Thou cast a . . . 178	Ye every secret . . . 128
What though a . . . 401	When we wander . . . 440	Wilt Thou cast a . . . 194	Yes, Lord, we must . . . 247
What though I can . . . 174	When wilt Thou . . . 210	Wilt Thou despise . . . 586	Yes when this . . . 429
What though my S. . . 390	When am I now . . . 170	Wilt Thou not yet . . . 169	Yet again we . . . 598
What though the . . . 386	Wherefore to Thee . . . 251	Wisdom divine . . . 490	Yet glorified by . . . 508
What though the . . . 336	When He dis. . . 350	With fainting he . . . 13	Yet I may love . . . 9
What Thou, my L. . . 46	Where is that s. . . 242	With faith I p. . . 434	Yet, O the chief . . . 128
What to be ban. . . 122	Where is the bice. . . 163	With grace eun . . . 421	Yet, O the riches . . . 220
What troubles have . . . 447	Where is the bice. . . 225	With grateful joy . . . 627	Yet save a trem. . . 127
Whence to me this . . . 177	Where one counrte . . . 323	With joy like . . . 86	Yet still to He . . . 678
When darkness in . . . 408	Where pure essen. . . 395	With joy the F. . . 134	Yet these new . . . 467
When from the . . . 63	Where the indub. . . 217	With longing e. . . 459	Yet when the full . . . 384
When God is mine . . . 301	Where the mourner . . . 225	With most earnest . . . 428	Yet will I in my . . . 43
When heaven and . . . 24	While all my old . . . 94	With my burden . . . 373	Yet with the w. . . 373
When He first the . . . 580	While full of an . . . 167	With pitying eye . . . 74	Yet would I not . . . 350
When in the ship . . . 457	While I am a pil. . . 373	With saints en. . . 478	Ye who have sold . . . 125
When I tread the . . . 404	While I draw . . . 88	With simple faith . . . 151	Ye whose loins . . . 110
When I walk the . . . 418	While in afflic. . . 406	With softening . . . 151	Your faith by h. . . 294
When Jesus in. . . 287	While in this re. . . 280	With steady course . . . 229	Your lofty themes . . . 11
When passing th. . . 402	While the angel . . . 61	Within these w. . . 325	Your real life w. . . 294
When rising floods . . . 308	While Thy word . . . 511	With the precious . . . 274	Zion enjoys her . . . 287
When shall I h. . . 312	Whilest all the . . . 448	With Thee con. . . 416	
When shall I r. . . 491	Whisper Thy love . . . 111	With us Thou a . . . 444	

