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METHODIST HYMNAL 1889 EDITION

HYMNS 0300--0599

===300

==S.M. Revelation iii. 19.

1 JESUS, I fain would find
Thy zeal for God in me,
Thy yearning pity for mankind,
Thy burning charity.

2 In me thy Spirit dwell!
In me thy bowels move!
So shall the fervour of my zeal
Be the pure flame of love.

===301

==S.M.

1 JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do,
On thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behind
The baits of pleasing ill;
A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss,
Bold to take up, firm to sustain

The consecrated cross.

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.

4 I want a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less.
This blessing, above all,
Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on thee to call,
And never, never faint.

5 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
(Unmoved by 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.

6 I rest upon thy word;
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee;
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

===302

==7s. Isaiah xxviii. 9.

1 LORD, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity;
Wean my soul, and keep it low.
Willing thee alone to know.

2 Let me cast my reeds aside,
All that feeds my knowing pride,
Not to man, but God submit,
Lay my reasonings at thy feet;

3 Of my boasted wisdom spoiled,
Docile, helpless, as a child,
Only seeing in thy light,
Only walking in thy might.

4 Then infuse the teaching grace,
Spirit of truth and righteousness;
Knowledge, love divine, impart,
Life eternal, to my heart.

===303

==S.M.

1 AH, when shall I awake
From sin's soft-soothing power,
The slumber from my spirit shake,
And rise to fall no more!
Awake, no more to sleep,
But stand with constant care,
Looking for God my soul to keep,
And watching unto prayer!

2 O could I always pray?
And never, never faint,
But simply to my God display
My every care and want!
I know that thou wouldst give.
More than I can request;
Thou still art ready to receive
My soul to perfect rest.

3 I feel thee willing, Lord,
A sinful world to save,
All may obey thy gracious word,
May peace and pardon have;
Not one of all the race
But may return to thee,
But at the throne of sovereign grace
May fall and weep, like me.

4 Here will I ever lie,

And tell thee all my care,
And, Father, Abba, Father, cry,
And pour a ceaseless prayer;
Till thou my sins subdue,
Till thou my sins destroy,
My spirit after God renew,
And fill with peace and joy.

5 Messiah, Prince of peace,
Into my soul bring in
Thy everlasting righteousness,
And make an end of sin.
Into all those that seek
Redemption through thy blood
The sanctifying Spirit speak,
The plenitude of God.

6 Let us in patience wait
Till faith shall make us whole;
Till thou shalt all things new create
In each believing soul;
Who can resist thy will?
Speak, and it shall be done!
Thou shalt the work of faith fulfil,
And perfect us in one.

===304

==8s & 6s. Matthew v.1 - 12

1 SAVIOUR, on me the want bestow,
Which all that feel shall surely know
Their sins on earth forgiven;
Give me to prove the kingdom mine,
And taste, in holiness divine,
The happiness of heaven.

2 Meeken my soul, thou heavenly Lamb,
That I in the new earth may claim
My hundred-fold reward;
My rich inheritance possess,
Co-heir with the great Prince of peace,
Co-partner with my Lord.

3 Me with that restless thirst inspire,
That sacred, infinite desire,
And feast my hungry heart;

Less than thyself cannot suffice;
My soul for all thy fulness cries,
For all thou hast, and art.

4 Mercy who show shall mercy find;
Thy pitiful and tender mind
Be, Lord, on me bestowed;
So shall I still the blessing gain,
And to eternal life retain
The mercy of my God.

5 Jesus, the crowning grace impart;
Bless me with purity of heart,
That, now beholding thee,
I soon may view thy open face,
On all thy glorious beauties gaze,
And God for ever see!

6 Not for my fault or folly's sake,
The name, or mode, or form, I take,
But for true holiness,
Let me be wronged, reviled, abhorred
And thee, my sanctifying Lord,
In life and death; confess.

7 Called to sustain the hallowed cross,
And suffer for thy righteous cause,
Pronounce me doubly blest;
And let thy glorious Spirit, Lord,
Assure me of my great reward,
In heaven's eternal rest.

===305

==S.M.

1 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 evil near!
When to the right or left I turn,
Thy voice still let me hear;
"Come back! this is the way,
Come back, and walk herein!"
O may I hearken and obey,
And shun the paths of sin!

4 Thou seest my feebleness;
Jesus, be thou my power,
My help and refuge in distress,
My fortress and my tower;
Give me to trust in thee.
Be thou my sure abode,
My horn, and rock, and buckler be,
My Saviour, and my God.

5 Myself I cannot save,
Myself I cannot keep,
But strength in thee I surely have,
Whose eyelids never sleep;
My soul to thee alone
Now therefore I commend;
Thou, Jesus, love me as thy own,
And love me to the end.

===306

==6-8s.

1 FATHER, to thee I lift mine eyes,
My longing eyes, and restless heart;
Before the morning watch I rise,
And wait to taste how good thou art,
To obtain the grace I humbly claim,
The saving power of Jesu's name.

2 This slumber from my soul O shake!
Warn by thy Spirit's inward call;

Let me to righteousness awake,
And pray that I no more may fall,
Or give to sin or Satan place,
But walk in all thy righteous ways.

3 O wouldst thou, Lord, thy servant guard,
'Gainst every known or secret foe!
A mind for all assaults prepared,
A sober, vigilant mind bestow,
Ever apprized of danger nigh,
And when to fight, and when to fly.

4 O never suffer me to sleep
Secure within the verge of hell!
But still my watchful spirit keep
In lowly awe and loving zeal;
And bless me with a godly fear,
And plant that guardian-angel here.

5 Attended by the sacred dread,
And wise from evil to depart,
Let me from strength to strength proceed,
And rise to purity of heart;
Through all the paths of duty move,
From humble faith to perfect love.

===307
==C.M.

1 GOD of all grace and majesty,
Supremely great and good!
If I have mercy found with thee,
Through the atoning blood,
The guard of all thy mercies give,
And to my pardon join
A fear lest I should ever grieve
The gracious Spirit divine.

2 If mercy is indeed with thee,
May I obedient prove,
Nor e'er abuse my liberty,
Or sin against thy love:
This choicest fruit of faith bestow
On a poor sojourner;
And let me pass my days below
In humbleness and fear.

3 Rather I would in darkness mourn
The absence of thy peace,
Than e'er by light irreverence turn
Thy grace to wantonness:
Rather I would in painful awe
Beneath thine anger move,
Than sin against the gospel law
Of liberty and love.

4 But O! thou wouldst not have me live
In bondage, grief, or pain,
Thou dost not take delight to grieve
The helpless sons of men;
Thy will is my salvation, Lord;
And let it now take place,
And let me tremble at the word
Of reconciling grace.

5 Still may I walk as in thy sight,
My strict observer see;
And thou by reverent love unite
My child-like heart to thee;
Still let me, till my days are past,
At Jesu's feet abide,
So shall he lift me up at last,
And seat me by his side.

===308

==C.M.

1 I WANT a principle within
Of jealous, godly fear,
A sensibility of sin,
A pain to feel it near;
I want the first approach to feel
Of pride, or fond desire,
To catch the wandering of my will,
And quench the kindling fire.

2 That I from thee no more may part,
No more thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the fleshly heart,
The tender conscience, give.
Quick as the apple of an eye,
O God, my conscience make!

Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

3 If to the right or left I stray,
That moment, Lord, reprove;
And let me weep my life away,
For having grieved thy love:
O may the least omission pain
My well-instructed soul,
And drive me to the blood again
Which makes the wounded whole!

===309

==8s & 6s.

1 HELP, Lord, to whom for help I fly,
And still my tempted soul stand by,
Throughout the evil day;
The sacred watchfulness impart,
And keep the issues of my heart,
And stir me up to pray.

2 My soul with thy whole armour arm;
In each approach of sin alarm,
And show the danger near;
Surround, sustain, and strengthen me,
And fill with godly jealousy,
And sanctifying fear.

3 Whene'er my careless hands hang down,
O let me see thy gathering frown,
And feel thy warning eye;
And starting cry from ruin's brink
Save, Jesus, or I yield, I sink,
O save me, or I die!

4 If near the pit I rashly stray,
Before I wholly fall away,
The keen conviction dart!
Recall me by that pitying look,
That kind, upbraiding glance, which broke
Unfaithful Peter's heart.

5 In me thine utmost mercy show,
And make me like thyself below,
Unblamable in grace;

Ready prepared, and fitted here,
By perfect holiness, to appear
Before thy glorious face.

===310

==C.M.

1 JESUS, my Master and my Lord,
I would thy will obey,
Humbly receive thy warning word,
And always watch and pray.
My constant need of watchful prayer
I daily see and feel,
To keep me safe from every snare
Of sin, and earth, and hell.

2 Into a world of ruffians sent,
I walk on hostile ground,
Wild human bears on slaughter bent,
And ravening wolves, surround:
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,
My own insidious sin:
My nature every moment waits
To render me secure,
And all my paths with ease besets,
To make my ruin sure.

4 But thou hast given a loud alarm;
And thou shalt still prepare
My soul for all assaults, and arm
With never-ceasing prayer;
O do not suffer me to sleep,
Who on thy love depend;
But still thy faithful servant keep,
And save me to the end!

===311

==S.M.

1 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 succours from above;
And stand against their open hate,
And well-dissembled love!

2 My spirit, Lord, alarm
When men and devils join;
'Gainst all of the powers of Satan arm
In panoply divine;
O may I set my face
His onsets to repel;
Quench all his fiery darts, and chase
The fiend to his own hell!

3 But, above all, afraid
Of my own bosom-foe,
Still let me seek for thee for aid,
To thee my weakness show;
Hang on thy arm alone,
With self-destructing care,
And deeply in the spirit groan
The never-ceasing prayer.

4 Give me a sober mind,
A quick-discerning eye,
The first approach of sin to find,
And all occasions fly.
Still may I cleave to thee,
And never more depart,
But watch with godly jealousy
Over my evil heart.

5 Thus may I pass my days
Of sojourning beneath,
And languish to conclude my race,
And render up my breath;
In humble love and fear,
Thine image to regain,
And see thee in the clouds appear,
And rise with thee to reign!

==L.M.

1 JESU, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
On whom I cast my every care,
On whom for all things I depend,
Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2 If I have tasted of thy grace,
The grace that sure salvation brings,
If with me now thy Spirit stays,
And hovering hides me in his wings.

3 Still let him with my weakness stay,
Nor for a moment's space depart,
Evil and danger turn away,
And keep till he renews my heart.

4 When to the right or left I stray,
His voice behind me may I hear,
"Return, and walk in Christ thy way,
Fly back to Christ, for sin is near."

5 His sacred unction from above
Be still my comforter and guide;
Till all the hardness he remove,
And in my loving heart reside.

6 Jesus, I fain would walk in thee,
From nature's every path retreat;
Thou art my Way, my leader be,
And set upon the rock my feet.

7 Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall,
O reach me out thy gracious hand
Only on thee for help I call,
Only by faith in thee I stand.

===313

==L.M.

1 PIERCE, 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.

===314
==S.M.

1 HARK, 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 on the mountain-top
The standard of your God!
In Jesu's name I lift it up,
All stained with hallowed blood.
His standard-bearer, I
To all the nations call,
Let all to Jesu's cross draw nigh!
He bore the cross for all.

3 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 Jesu's name.

4 Only have faith in God;
In faith your foes assail,

Not wrestling against flesh and blood,
But all the powers of hell;
From thrones of glory driven,
By flaming vengeance hurled,
They throng the air, and darken heaven,
And rule the lower world.

===315

==S.M. SECOND PART

1 ANGELS your march oppose,
Who still in strength excel,
Your secret, sworn, eternal foes,
Countless, invisible.
With rage that never ends
Their hellish arts they try;
Legions of dire malicious fiends,
And spirits enthroned on high.

2 On earth the usurpers reign,
Exert their baneful power,
O'er the poor fallen sons of men
They tyrannize their hour:
But shall believers fear?
But shall believers fly?
Or see the bloody cross appear,
And all their power defy?

3 Jesu's tremendous name
Puts all our foes to flight:
Jesus, the meek, the angry Lamb,
A Lion is in fight.
By all hells host withstood,
We all hells host o'erthrow;
And conquering them, through Jesu's blood,
We still to conquer go.

4 Our Captain leads us on;
He beckons from the skies,
And reaches out a starry crown,
And bids us take the prize:
"Be faithful unto death;
Partake my victory;
And thou shalt wear this glorious wreath.
And thou shalt reign with me."

===316

==S.M. SECOND PART

1 ETERNAL Power, whose high abode
Becomes the grandeur of a God,
Infinite lengths beyond the bounds
Where stars revolve their little rounds!

2 Thee while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings,
And ranks of shining thrones around
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.

3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?
We would adore our Maker too!
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High.

4 Earth from afar hath heard thy fame,
And worms have learned to lisp thy name:
But O! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!

5 God is in heaven, and men below:
Be short our tunes, our words be few!
A solemn reverence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

===317

==L.M. Matthew v.13

1 AH 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.

===318

==S.M. Leviticus viii.35

1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify,

A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

2 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

===319

==6-8s. Nehemiah v.9.

1 WATCHED by the world's malignant eye,
Who load us with reproach and shame.
As servants of the Lord most High,
As zealous for his glorious name,
We ought in all his paths to move,
With holy fear and humble love.

2 That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,
From every evil to depart;
To stop the mouth of every foe,
While, upright both in life and heart,
The proofs of godly fear we give,
And show them how the Christians live.

===320

==8s & 6s. Job xxviii.28

1 BE it my only wisdom here
To serve the Lord with filial fear,
With loving gratitude;
Superior sense may I display,
By shunning every evil way,
And walking in the good.

2 O may I still from sin depart!.
A wise and understanding heart,
Jesus, to me be given;

And let me through thy Spirit know
To glorify my God below,
And find my way to heaven.

===321
==C.M.

1 SUMMONED my labour to renew,
And glad to act my part,
Lord, in thy name my work I do,
And with a single heart.

2 End of my every action thou,
In all things thee I see:
Accept my hallowed labour now,
I do it unto thee.

3 Whate'er the Father views as thine,
He views with gracious eyes;
Jesus, this mean oblation join
To thy great sacrifice.

4 Stamped with all infinite desert,
Thy work he then shall own;
Well pleased with me, when mine thou art,
And I his favoured son.

===322
==C.M.

1 SERVANT of all, to toil for man
Thou didst not, Lord, refuse;
Thy majesty did not disdain
To be employed for us!

2 Thy bright example I pursue,
To thee in all things rise;
And all I think, or speak, or do,
Is one great sacrifice.

3 Careless through outward cares I go,
From all distraction free;
My hands are but engaged below,
My heart is still with thee.

===323

==S.M.

1 GOD of almighty love,
By whose sufficient grace
I lift my heart to things above,
And humbly seek thy face;
Through Jesus Christ the Just,
My faint desires receive;
And let me in thy goodness trust,
And to thy glory live.

2 Whate'er I say or do,
Thy glory be my aim;
My offerings all be offered through
The ever-blessed name!
Jesu, my single eye
Be fixed on thee alone:
Thy name be praised on earth, on high;
Thy will by all be done!

3 Spirit of faith, inspire
My consecrated heart;
Fill me with pure, Celestial fire,
With all thou hast, and art;
My feeble mind transform,
And, perfectly renewed,
Into a saint exalt a worm,
A worm exalt to God!

===324

==L.M.

1 FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labour to pursue,
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil,
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy acceptable will!

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

4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day.

5 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

===325
==7s & 6s.

1 LO! I come with joy to do
The Master's blessed will;
Him in outward works pursue,
And serve his pleasure still;
Faithful to my Lord's commands,
I still would choose the better part,
Serve with careful Martha's hands,
And loving Mary's heart.

2 Careful without care I am,
Nor feel my happy toil,
Kept in peace by Jesu's name,
Supported by his smile;
Joyful thus my faith to show,
I find his service my reward;
Every work I do below,
I do it to the Lord.

3 Thou, O Lord, in tender love
Dost all my burdens bear,
Lift my heart to things above,
And fix it ever there!
Calm on tumult's wheel I sit,
Midst busy multitudes alone,
Sweetly waiting at thy feet,
Till all thy will be done.

4 Thou, O Lord, my portion art,
Before I hence remove!
Now my treasure and my heart
Are all laid up above;
Far above all earthly things,

While yet my hands are here employed,
Sees my soul the King of kings,
And freely talks with God.

5 O that all the art might know
Of living thus to thee!
Find their heaven begun below,
And here thy glory see!
Walk in all the works prepared
By thee, to exercise their grace,
Till they gain their full reward,
And see thy glorious face!

===326

==6-8s. Exodus xiii. 21.

1 CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and guide
Of all who seek the land above,
Beneath thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of thy protecting love;
Our strength, thy grace; our rule, thy word;
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

2 By thine unerring Spirit led,
We shall not in the desert stray;
We shall not full direction need,
Nor miss our providential way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, almighty love, is near.

===327

==L.M. Leviticus vi.13

1 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.

===328

==6-8s. Deuteronomy vi. 7.

1 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 heartfelt word be mine.

2 O may the gracious words divine
Subject of all my converse be!
So will the Lord his follower join,
And walk and talk himself with me;
So shall my heart his presence prove,
And burn with everlasting love.

3 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.

===329

==C.M.

1 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 shown,
Shall make us all entire;
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 bear the character divine,
The stamp of perfect love.

===330

==6-8s.

1 SAVIOUR of all, what hast thou done,
What hast thou suffered on the tree?
Why didst thou groan thy mortal groan,
Obedient unto death for me?
The mystery of thy passion show,
The end of all thy griefs below,

2 Thy soul, for sin an offering made,
Hath cleared this guilty soul of mine;
Thou hast for me a ransom paid,
To change my human to divine,
To cleanse from all iniquity,
And make the sinner all like thee.

3 Pardon, and grace, and heaven to buy,
My bleeding Sacrifice expired;
But didst thou not my Pattern die,
That, by thy glorious Spirit fired,
Faithful to death I might endure,
And make the crown by suffering sure?

4 Thou didst the meek example leave,
That I might in thy footsteps tread,
Might like the Man of sorrows grieve,
And groan, and bow with thee my head,
Thy dying in my body bear,
And all thy state of suffering share.

5 Thy every perfect servant, Lord,
Shall as his patient Master be;
To all thy inward life restored,
And outwardly conformed to thee,
Out of thy grave the saint shall rise,
And grasp, through death, the glorious prize.

6 This is the strait and royal way,
That leads us to the courts above;
Here let me ever, ever stay,
Till, on the wings of perfect love,
I take my last triumphant flight
From Calvary's to Zion's height.

===331

==6-8s. Hebrews xii.11.

1 AFFLICTED by a gracious God,
The stroke I patiently sustain,
Grievous to feeble flesh and blood;
Unable to rejoice in pain,
Beneath my Father's hand I bow,
And groan to feel his chastening now.

2 But when he hath my patience proved,
And sees me to his will resigned,
His heavy hand and rod removed
Shall leave the blest effect behind,
The sure, inviolable peace,
The ripened fruit of righteousness.

3 This pain, this consecrated pain,
With which my soul and flesh are filled,
His instrument if he ordain,
The pure and perfect love shall yield;
But by whatever means 'tis done,
The work and praise are all his own.

===332

==6-8s. Luke ix.23

1 MASTER, I own thy lawful claim,
Thine, wholly thine, I long to be!
Thou seest, at last, I willing am
Where'er thou go'st to follow thee;
Myself in all things to deny,

Thine, wholly thine, to live and die.

2 Whate'er my sinful flesh require
For thee I cheerfully forego,
My covetous and vain desires,
My hopes of 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 but thine.

4 All power is thine in earth and heaven,
All fulness dwells in thee alone;
Whate'er I have was freely given,
Nothing but sin I call my own,
Other propriety disclaim;
Thou only art the great I AM.

5 Wherefore to thee I all resign;
Being thou art, and love, and power;
Thy only will be done, not mine!
Thee, Lord, let heaven and earth adore!
Flow back the rivers to the sea,
And let our all be lost in thee!

===333

==8s & 6s.

1 COME on, my partners in distress,
My comrades through the wilderness,
Who still your bodies feel;
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,
And look beyond this vale of tears,
To that celestial hill.

2 Beyond the bounds of time and space,
Look forward to that heavenly place,
The saints' secure abode:
On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise,
And force your passage to the skies,
And scale the mount of God.

3 Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall before his face appear,
And by his side sit down;
To patient faith the prize is sure,
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

4 Thrice blessed, bliss-inspiring hope!
It lifts the fainting spirits up,
It brings to life the dead;
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our Head.

5 That great mysterious Deity
We soon with open face shall see;
The beatific sight
Shall fill heaven's sounding courts with praise,
And wide diffuse the golden blaze
Of everlasting light.

6 The Father shining on his throne,
The glorious co-eternal Son,
The Spirit, one and seven,
Conspire our rapture to complete;
And lo! we fall before his feet,
And silence heightens heaven.

7 In hope of that ecstatic pause,
Jesus, we now sustain the cross,
And at thy footstool fall;
Till thou our hidden life reveal,
Till thou our ravished spirits fill,
And God is all in all!

===334

==8s & 6s. 2 Samuel xvi. 10.

LORD, I adore thy gracious will;
Through every instrument of ill
My Father's goodness see;
Accept the complicated wrong
Of Shimei's hand and Shimei's tongue,
As kind rebukes from thee!

===335

==7s & 6s.

1 CAST on the fidelity
Of my redeeming Lord,
I shall his salvation see,
According to his word:
Credence to his word I give;
My Saviour in distresses past
Will not now his servant leave,
But bring me through at last.

2 Better than my boding fears
To me thou oft hast proved,
Oft observed my silent tears,
And challenged thy beloved;
Mercy to my rescue flew,
And death ungrasped his fainting prey
Pain before thy face withdrew
And sorrow fled away.

3 Now as yesterday the same,
In all my troubles nigh,
Jesus, on thy word and name
I steadfastly rely;
Sure as now the grief I feel,
The promised joy I soon shall have;
Saved again, to sinners tell
Thy power and will to save.

4 To thy blessed will resigned,
And stayed on that alone,
I thy perfect strength shall find,
Thy faithful mercies own;
Compassed round with songs of praise.
My all to my Redeemer give,
Spread thy miracles of grace,
And to thy glory live.

===336

==7s & 6s.

1 FATHER, in the name I pray
Of thy incarnate Love,
Humbly ask, that as my day
My suffering strength may prove;

When my sorrows most increase,
Let thy strongest joys be given;
Jesu, come with my distress,
And agony is heaven!

2 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
For good remember me!
Me, whom thou hast caused to trust
For more than life on thee;
With me in the fire remain,
Till like burnished gold I shine,
Meet, through consecrated pain,
To see the face divine.

===337
==L.M.

1 ETERNAL Beam of light divine,
Fountain of unexhausted love,
In whom the Father's glories shine
Through earth beneath, and heaven above;

2 Jesu, the weary wanderer's rest,
Give me thy easy yoke to bear,
With steadfast patience arm my breast,
With spotless love, and lowly fear.

3 Thankful I take the cup from thee,
Prepared and mingled by thy skill,
Though bitter to the taste it be,
Powerful the wounded soul to heal.

4 Be thou, O Rock of ages, nigh!
So shall each murmuring thought be gone,
And grief, and fear, and care, shall fly,
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

5 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace!"
Say to my trembling heart, "Be still!"
Thy power my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve thy sovereign will.

6 O death! where is thy sting? Where now
Thy boasted victory, O grave?
Who shall contend with God? or who
Can hurt whom God delights to save?

===338

==L.M.

1 THOU Lamb of God, thou Prince of peace,
For thee my thirsty soul doth pine,
My longing heart implores thy grace;
O make me in thy likeness shine!

2 With fraudless, even, humble mind,
Thy will in all things may I see;
In love be every wish resigned,
And hallowed my whole heart to thee.

3 When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,
With lamb-like patience arm my breast;
When grief my wounded soul assails,
In lowly meekness may I rest.

4 Close by thy side still may I keep,
Howe'er life's various current flow,
With steadfast eye mark every step,
And follow thee where'er thou go.

5 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won,
Alone thou hast the winepress trod;
In me thy strengthening grace be shown,
O may I conquer through thy blood!

6 So when on Zion thou shalt stand,
And all heaven's host adore their King,
Shall I be found at thy right hand,
And free from pain thy glories sing.

===339

==L.M.

1 O THOU to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee;
O burst these bonds, and set it free!

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean!

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesu, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow thee!
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill!

6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

===340

==S.M.

1 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!

===341

==L.M.

1 O JESUS, let thy dying cry
Pierce to the bottom of my heart,
Its evils cure, its wants supply,
And bid my unbelief depart.

2 Slay the dire root and seed of sin;
Prepare for thee the holiest place;
Then, O essential Love, come in!
And fill thy house with endless praise.

3 Let me, according to thy word,
A tender, contrite heart receive,
Which grieves at having grieved its Lord,
And never can itself forgive;

4 A heart thy joys and griefs to feel,
A heart that cannot faithless prove,
A heart where Christ alone may dwell,
All praise, all meekness, and all love.

===342

==C.M.

1 GOD of eternal truth and grace,
Thy faithful promise seal!
Thy word, thy oath, to Abraham's race,
In us, even us, fulfil.

2 Let us, to perfect love restored,
Thy image here retrieve,
And in the presence of our Lord
The life of angels live.

3 That mighty faith on me bestow
Which cannot ask in vain,
Which holds, and will not let thee go,
Till I my suit obtain;

4 Till thou into my soul inspire
The perfect love unknown,
And tell my infinite desire,
"Whate'er thou wilt, be done."

5 But is it possible that I
Should live and sin no more?
Lord, if on thee I dare rely,
The faith shall bring the power.

6 On me that faith divine bestow
Which doth the mountain move;
And all my spotless life shall show
The omnipotence of love.

===343
==C.M. Psalm li. 10.

1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels thy blood
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine!

5 Thy tender heart is still the same,
And melts at human woe:
Jesus, for thee distressed I am,
I want thy love to know.

6 My heart, thou know'st, can never rest,
Till thou set me free;
Till I, of my Eden re-possessed,

From every sin I cease.

7 Fruit of thy gracious lips, on me
Bestow that peace unknown,
The hidden manna, and the tree
Of life, and the white stone.

8 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart!
Come quickly from above,
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

===344

==6-8s.

1 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
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
Seems fixed, yet wide my passions rove;
Yet hindrances strew all the way;
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

3 'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee;
Yet, while I seek but find thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see;
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend!

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

5 O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live!
My vile affections crucify,

Nor let one darling lust survive
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek, but thee!

6 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart,
Through all its latent mazes there,
Make me thy duteous child, that I
Ceaseless may, " Abba, Father," cry!

7 Ah no! ne'er will I backward turn;
Thine wholly, thine alone, I am:
Thrice happy he who views with scorn
Earth's toys, for thee his constant flame!
O help, that I may never move
From the blest footsteps of thy love!

8 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy love, thy God, thy all!"
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

===345

==4-6s & 2-8s.

1 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 Surely in us the hope
Of glory shall appear,
Sinners, your heads lift up,
And see redemption near:
Again I say, Rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

5 Who Jesu's sufferings share,
My fellow-prisoners now,
Ye soon the wreath shall wear
On your triumphant brow:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

6 The word of God is sure,
And never can remove,
We shall in heart be pure,
And perfected in love:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free.

7 Then let us gladly bring
Our sacrifice of praise,
Let us give thanks, and sing,
And glory in his grace:
Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,
We shall from all our sins be free

===346

==C.M.

1 FOR ever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died!

2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own,
Wash me, and mine thou art,

Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve,
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

===347

==C.M.

1 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 sin,
Still with thy rebel strive;
Enter my soul, and work within,
And kill, and make alive!

3 More of thy life, and more, I have,
As the old Adam dies:
Bury me, Saviour, in thy grave,
That I with thee may rise.

4 Reign in me, Lord, thy foes control,
Who would not own thy sway;
Diffuse thine image through my soul,
Shine to the perfect day.

5 Scatter the last remains of sin,
And seal me thine abode;
O make me glorious all within,
A temple built by God!

===348

==8-7s. Isaiah xxxv.

1 HEAVENLY Father, sovereign Lord,
Ever faithful to thy word,
Humbly we our seal set to,
Testify that thou art true.
Lo! for us the wilds are glad,
All in cheerful green arrayed,
Opening sweets they all disclose,

Bud and blossom as the rose.

2 Hark! the wastes have found a voice,
Lonely deserts now rejoice,
Glad some hallelujahs sing,
All around with praises ring.
Lo! abundantly they bloom,
Lebanon is hither come,
Carmel's stores the heavens dispense,
Sharon's fertile excellence.

3 See, these barren souls of ours
Bloom, and put forth fruits and flowers,
Flowers of Eden, fruits of grace,
Peace, and joy, and righteousness.
We behold (the abjects we!)
Christ, the incarnate Deity,
Christ, in whom thy glories shine,
Excellence of strength divine.

4 Ye that tremble at his frown,
He shall lift your hands cast down;
Christ, who all your weakness sees,
He shall prop your feeble knees.
Ye of fearful hearts, be strong;
Jesus will not tarry long;
Fear not lest his truth should fail,
Jesus is unchangeable.

5 God, your God, shall surely come,
Quell your foes, and seal their doom,
He shall come and save you too;
We, O Lord, have found thee true!
Blind we were, but now we see,
Deal; we hearken now to thee,
Dumb, for thee our tongues employ,
Lame, and, lo! we leap for joy.

6 Faint we were, and parched with drought,
Water at thy word gushed out,
Streams of grace our thirst repress,
Starting from the wilderness;
Still we gasp thy grace to know,
Here for ever let it flow,
Make the thirsty land a pool;
Fix the Spirit in our soul.

===349

==8-7s. SECOND PART.

1 WHERE the ancient dragon lay,
Open for thyself a way!
There let holy tempers rise,
All the fruits of Paradise.
Lead us in the way of peace,
In the path of righteousness,
Never by the sinner trod,
Till he feels the cleansing blood.

2 There the simple cannot stray,
Babes, though blind, may find the way,
Find, nor ever thence depart,
Safe in lowliness of heart;
Far from fear, from danger far,
No devouring beast is there,
There the humble walk secure;
God hath made their footsteps sure.

3 Jesus, mighty to redeem,
Let our lot be cast with them;
Far from earth our souls remove,
Ransomed by thy dying love.
Leave us not below to mourn;
Fain we would to thee return,
Crowned with righteousness, arise
Far above these nether skies.

4 Come, and all our sorrows chase,
Wipe the tears from every face;
Gladness let us now obtain,
Partners of thine endless reign.
Death, the latest foe, destroy,
Sorrow then shall yield to joy,
Gloomy grief shall flee away,
Swallowed up in endless day.

===350

==7s.

1 HOLY Lamb, who thee receive,
Who in thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to thee,

As thou art, so let us be!

2 Jesu, see my panting breast!
See I pant in thee to rest!
Gladly would I now be clean,
Cleanse me now from every sin.

3 Fix, O fix my wavering mind!
To thy cross my spirit bind;
Earthly passions far remove,
Swallow up my soul in love.

4 Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of sin and misery,
Thine we are, thou Son of God!
Take the purchase of thy blood!

5 Who in heart on thee believes,
He the atonement now receives,
He with joy beholds thy face,
Triumphs in thy pardoning grace.

6 See, ye sinners, see the flame,
Rising from the slaughtered Lamb,
Marks the new, the living way,
Leading to eternal day!

7 Jesus, when this light we see,
All our soul's athirst for thee;
When thy quickening power we prove,
All our heart dissolves in love.

8 Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are thine:
Praise by all to thee be given,
Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven!

===351

==6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, all quickening fire!
Come, and my hallowed heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood;
Now to my soul thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working let me feel,
And know that I am born of God.

2 Thy witness with my spirit bear,
That God, my God, inhabits there;
Thou, with the Father, and the Son,
Eternal light's co-eval beam;
Be Christ in me, and I in him,
Till perfect we are made in one.

3 When wilt thou my whole heart subdue?
Come, Lord, and form my soul anew,
Emptied of pride, and wrath, and hell:
Less than the least of all thy store
Of mercies, I myself abhor;
All, all my vileness may I feel.

4 Humble, and teachable, and mild,
O may I, as a little child,
My lowly Master's steps pursue!
Be anger to my soul unknown,
Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone;
In love create thou all things new.

5 Let earth no more my heart divide,
With Christ may I be crucified,
To thee with my whole soul aspire;
Dead to the world and all its toys,
Its idle pomp, and fading joys,
Be thou alone my one desire!

6 Be thou my joy, be thou my dread;
In battle cover thou my head,
Nor earth nor hell I then shall fear;
I then shall turn my steady face,
Want, pain defy, enjoy disgrace,
Glory in dissolution near.

7 My will be 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.

8 Come, Holy Ghost, all quickening fire!
My consecrated heart inspire,
Sprinkled with the atoning blood;

Still to my soul thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working may I feel,
And know that I am one with God.

===352

==2-6s & 4-7s.

1 JESUS, thou art our King!
To me thy succour bring;
Christ, the mighty One, art thou,
Help for all on thee is laid;
This the word; I claim it now,
Send me now the promised aid.

2 High on thy Father's throne,
O look with pity down!
Help, O help, attend my call,
Captive lead captivity:
King of glory, Lord of all,
Christ, be Lord, be King to me

3 I pant to feel thy sway,
And only thee to obey,
Thee my spirit gasps to meet;
This my one, my ceaseless prayer,
Make, O make my heart thy seat,
O set up thy kingdom there!

4 Triumph and reign in me,
And spread thy victory;
Hell, and death, and sin control,
Pride, and wrath, and every foe,
All subdue; through all my soul
Conquering, and to conquer go.

===353

==6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 O JESU, source of calm repose,
Thy like nor man nor angel knows,
Fairest among ten thousand fair!
Even those whom death's sad fetters bound,
Whom thickest darkness compassed round.
Find light and life, if thou appear.

2 Effulgence of the light divine,

Ere rolling planets knew to shine,
Ere time its ceaseless course began,
Thou, when the appointed hour was come,
Didst not abhor the virgin's womb,
But, God with God, wast man with man.

3 The world, sin, death, oppose in vain;
Thou, by thy dying, death hast slain,
My great Deliverer, and my God;
In vain does the old dragon rage,
In vain all hell its powers engage,
None can withstand thy conquering blood.

4 Lord over all, sent to fulfil
Thy gracious Father's sovereign will,
To thy dread sceptre will I bow:
With dutious reverence at thy feet,
Like humble Mary, lo! I sit;
Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth now.

5 Renew thine image, Lord, in me,
Lowly and gentle may I be;
No charms but these to thee are dear:
No anger may'st thou ever find,
No pride, in my unruffled mind,
But faith, and heaven-born peace, be there!

6 A patient, a victorious mind,
That life and all things casts behind,
Springs forth obedient to thy call,
A heart that no desire can move,
But still to adore, believe, and love,
Give me, my Lord, my life, my all!

===354

==7s & 6s.

1 EVER fainting with desire,
For thee, O Christ, I call;
Thee I restlessly require,
I want my God, my all!
Jesu, dear redeeming Lord,
I wait thy coming from above;
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

2 Wilt thou suffer me to go
Lamenting all my days?
Shall I never, never know
Thy sanctifying grace?
Wilt thou not the light afford,
The darkness from my soul remove?
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

3 Lord, if I on thee believe,
The second gift impart;
With the indwelling Spirit give
A new, a contrite heart;
If with love thy heart is stored,
If now o'er me thy mercies move,
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

4 Let me gain my calling's hope,
O make the sinner clean!
Dry corruption's fountain up,
Cut off the entail of sin;
Take me into thee, my Lord,
And I shall then no longer rove:
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

5 Thou, my Life, my treasure be,
My Portion here below;
Nothing would I seek but thee,
Thee only would I know,
My exceeding great reward,
My heaven on earth, my heaven above!
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

6 Grant me now the bliss to feel
Of those that are in thee;
Son of God, thyself reveal,
Engrave thy name on me;
As in heaven be here adored,
And let me now the promise prove;
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

==7s. Philippians ii. 5.

1 JESU, shall I never be
Firmly ground upon thee?
Never by thy work abide,
Never in thy wounds reside?

2 O how wavering is my mind,
Tossed about with every wind!
O how quickly doth my heart
From the living God depart!

3 Jesu, let my nature feel,
Thou art God unchangeable:
JAH, JEHOVAH, great I AM,
Speak into my soul thy name.

4 Grant that every moment I
May believe, and feel thee nigh;
Steadfastly behold thy face,
Stablished with abiding grace.

5 Plant, and root, and fix in me
All the mind that was in thee;
Settled peace I then shall find;
Jesu's is a quiet mind.

6 Anger I no more shall feel,
Always even, always still,
Meekly on my God reclined;
Jesu's is a gentle mind.

7 I shall suffer and fulfil
All my Father's gracious will,
Be in all alike resigned;
Jesu's is a patient mind.

8 When 'tis deeply rooted here,
Perfect love shall cast out fear;
Fear doth servile spirits bind;
Jesu's is a noble mind.

9 When I feel it fixed within,
I shall have no power to sin;
How shall sin an entrance find?
Jesu's is a spotless mind.

10 I shall nothing know beside
Jesus, and him crucified;
Perfectly to him be joined;
Jesu's is a loving mind.

11 I shall triumph evermore,
Gratefully my God adore,
God so good, so true, so kind;
Jesu's is a thankful mind.

12 Lowly, loving, meek, and pure,
I shall to the end endure,
Be no more to sin inclined;
Jesu's is a constant mind.

13 I shall fully be restored
To the image of my Lord,
Witnessing to all mankind,
Jesu's is a perfect mind.

===356

==C.M.

1 LORD, I believe thy every word,
Thy every promise, true;
And, lo! I wait on thee, my Lord,
Till I my strength renew.

2 If in this feeble flesh I may
Awhile show forth thy praise,
Jesu, support the tottering clay,
And lengthen out my days.

3 If such a worm as I can spread
The common Saviour's name,
Let him who raised thee from the dead
Quicken my mortal frame.

4 Still let me live thy blood to show
Which purges every stain;
And gladly linger out below
A few more years in pain.

5 Spare me till I my strength of soul,
Till I thy love retrieve,

Till faith shall make my spirit whole,
And perfect soundness give.

6 Faith to be healed thou know'st I have,
From sin to be made clean;
Able thou art from sin to save,
From all indwelling sin.

7 Surely thou canst, I do not doubt,
Thou wilt, thyself impart;
The bond-woman's base son cast out,
And take up all my heart.

8 I shall my ancient strength renew:
The excellence divine
(If thou art good, if thou art true)
Throughout my soul shall shine.

9 I shall, a weak and helpless worm,
Through Jesus strengthening me,
Impossibilities perform,
And live from sinning free.

10 For this in steadfast hope I wait;
Now, Lord, my soul restore;
Now the new heavens and earth create,
And I shall sin no more.

===357

==C.M. Matthew vi. 10

1 JESU, 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 Surely I shall, the sinner I
Shall serve thee without fear;
My heart no longer gives the lie
To my deceitful prayer.

5 When thou the work of faith hast wrought,
I shall be pure within,
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought;
For angels never sin.

6 From thee no more shall I depart,
No more unfaithful prove,
But love thee with a constant heart;
For angels always love.

7 I all thy holy will shall prove:
I, a weak, sinful worm,
When thee with all my heart I love,
Shall all thy law perform.

8 The graces of my second birth
To me shall all be given;
And I shall do thy will on earth,
As angels do in heaven.

===358
==7s & 6s.

1 OPEN, Lord, my inward ear,
And bid my heart rejoice;
Bid my quiet spirit hear
Thy comfortable voice;
Never in the whirlwind found,
Or where earthquakes rock the place,
Still and silent is the sound,
The whisper of thy grace.

2 From the world of sin, and noise,
And hurry, I withdraw;
For the small and inward voice
I wait with humble awe;
Silent am I now and still,
Dare not in thy presence move;
To my waiting soul reveal
The secret of thy love.

3 Thou didst undertake for me,
For me to death wast sold;
Wisdom in a mystery
Of bleeding love unfold;
Teach the lesson of thy cross,
Let me die with thee to reign;
All things let me count but loss,
So I may thee regain.

4 Show me, as my soul can hear,
The depth of inbred sin!
All the unbelief declare,
The pride that lurks within;
Take me, whom thyself hast bought,
Bring into captivity
Every high aspiring thought,
That would not stoop to thee.

5 Lord, my time is in thy hand,
My soul to thee convert;
Thou canst make me understand,
Though I am slow of heart;
Thine in whom I live and move,
Thine the work, the praise is thine;
Thou art wisdom, power, and love,
And all thou art is mine.

===359

==7s & 6s. Daniel iii.

1 GOD of Israel's faithful three,
Who braved a tyrant's ire,
Nobly scorned to bow the knee,
And walked unhurt in fire;
Breathe their faith into my breast,
Arm me in this fiery hour;
Stand, O Son of man, confest
In all thy saving power!

2 Lo! on dangers, deaths, and snares
I every moment tread,
Hell without a veil appears,
And flames around my head;
Sin increases more and more,
Sin in all its strength returns,
Seven times hotter than before

The fiery furnace burns.

3 But while thou, my Lord, art nigh,
My soul disdains to fear;
Sin and Satan I defy,
Still impotently near;
Earth and hell their wars may wage;
Calm I mark their vain design,
Smile to see them idly rage
Against a child of thine.

===360

==C.M. Romans iv. 13, &c.

1 FATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,
My Saviour, and my Head,
I trust in thee, whose powerful word
Hath raised him from the dead.

2 Thou know'st for my offence he died,
And rose again for me,
Fully and freely justified,
That I might live to thee.

3 Eternal life to all mankind
Thou hast in Jesus given;
And all who seek, in him shall find
The happiness of heaven.

4 O God! thy record I believe,
In Abraham's footsteps tread;
And wait, expecting to receive,
The Christ, the promised seed.

5 Faith in thy power thou seest I have,
For thou this faith hast wrought;
Dead souls thou callest from their grave,
And speakest worlds from nought.

6 Things that are not, as though they were,
Thou callest by their name;
Present with thee the future are,
With thee, the great I AM.

7 In hope, against all human hope,
Self-desperate, I believe;

Thy quickening word shall raise me up,
Thou shalt thy Spirit give.

8 The thing surpasses all my thought,
But faithful is my Lord;
Through unbelief I stagger not,
For God hath spoke the word.

9 Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,
And looks to that alone;
Laughs at impossibilities,
And cries, It shall be done!

10 To thee the glory of thy power
And faithfulness I give;
I shall in Christ, in that glad hour,
And Christ in me shall live.

11 Obedient faith, that waits on thee,
Thou never wilt reprove:
But thou wilt form thy Son in me,
And perfect me in love.

==361

==C.M.

1 MY God! I know, I feel thee mine,
And will not quit my claim,
Till all I have is lost in thine,
And all 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 Jesus, thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad;
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.

5 Love only can the conquest win,
The strength of sin subdue,
(My own unconquerable sin)
And form my soul anew.

6 Love can bow down the stubborn neck,
The stone to flesh convert,
Softens, and melt, and pierce, and break
An adamantine heart.

7 O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow!

8 O that it now from heaven might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call,
Spirit of burning, come!

9 Refining fire, go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole.

10 No longer then my heart shall mourn,
While, purified by grace,
I only for his glory burn,
And always see his face.

11 My steadfast soul, from falling free,
Shall then no longer move;
But Christ be all the world to me,
And all my heart be love.

===362

==C.M. Matthew x. 39.

1 BE it according to thy word;
This moment let it be!
O that I now, my gracious Lord,
Might lose my life for thee!

2 Now, Jesus, let thy powerful death
Into my being come;
Slay the old Adam with thy breath;

The man of sin consume.

3 My old affections mortify,
Nail to the cross my will;
Daily and hourly bid me die,
Or altogether kill.

4 Jesus, my life, appear within,
And bruise the serpent's head;
Enter my soul, extirpate sin,
Cast out the cursed seed.

5 Hast thou not made me willing, Lord?
Would I not die this hour?
Then speak the killing, quickening word;
Slay, raise me, by thy power.

6 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.

7 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.

8 Be it according to thy word!
This moment let it be!
The life I lose for thee, my Lord,
I find again in thee.

===363

==L.M.

1 WHAT! never speak one evil word,
Or rash, or idle, or unkind!
O how shall I, most gracious Lord,
This mark of true perfection find?

2 Thy sinless mind in me reveal,
Thy Spirit's plenitude impart;
And all my spotless life shall tell
The abundance of a loving heart.

3 Saviour, I long to testify

The fulness of thy saving grace;
O might thy Spirit the blood apply,
Which bought for me the sacred peace!

4 Forgive, and make my nature whole,
My inbred malady remove;
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

===364

==6-8s. John iv. 10

1 JESUS, the gift divine I know,
The gift divine I ask of thee;
That living water now bestow,
Thy Spirit and thyself, on me;
Thou, Lord, of life the fountain art,
Now let me find thee in my heart.

2 Thee let me drink, and thirst no more
For drops of finite happiness;
Spring up, O well, in heavenly power,
In streams of pure perennial peace,
In joy that none can take away,
In life which shall for ever stay.

3 Father, on me the grace bestow,
Unblamable before thy sight,
Whence all the streams of mercy flow;
Mercy, thy own supreme delight,
To me, for Jesu's sake, impart,
And plant thy nature in my heart.

4 Thy mind throughout my life be shown,
While, listening to the wretch's cry,
The widow's and the orphan's groan,
On mercy's wings I swiftly fly,
The poor and helpless to relieve,
My life, my all, for them to give.

5 Thus may I show the Spirit within,
Which purges me from every stain,
Unspotted from the world and sin,
My faith's integrity maintain;
The truth of my religion prove,
By perfect purity and love.

===365

==6-8s. 2nd. metre

1 O GOD of my salvation, hear,
And help a sinner to draw near
With boldness to the throne of grace:
Help me thy benefits to sing,
And smile to see me feebly bring
My humble sacrifice of praise.

2 I cannot praise thee as I would;
But thou art merciful and good,
I know thou never wilt despise
The day of small and feeble things,
But bear me, till on eagles' wings
To all the heights of love I rise.

3 I thank thee for that gracious taste,
(Which pride would not permit to last)
That touch of love, that pledge of heaven
Surely on me my Father smiled,
And once I knew him reconciled,
And once I felt my sins forgiven.

4 My Lord and God I then could see,
My Saviour, who hath died for me,
To bring the rebel near to God;
Thou didst, thou didst, thy peace impart;
Pardon was written on my heart,
In largest characters of blood.

5 Vilest of all the sons of men,
When I to folly turned again,
And sinned against thy light and love,
Grace did much more than sin abound;
Amazed, I still forgiveness found,
And thanked my Advocate above.

6 Saviour, for this I thank thee now;
My Saviour to the utmost, thou
Hast snatched me from the gates of hell;
That I to all mankind may prove
Thy free, thine everlasting love,
Which all mankind with me may feel.

7 The boundless love that found out me
For every soul of man is free,
None of thy mercy need despair;
Patient, and pitiful, and kind,
Thee every soul of man may find,
And, freely saved, thy grace declare.

8 A vile, backsliding sinner, I
Ten thousand deaths deserve to die,
Yet still by sovereign grace I live!
Saviour, to thee I still look up;
I see all open door of hope,
And wait thy fulness to receive.

9 How shall I thank thee for the grace,
The trust I have to see thy face,
When sin shall all be purged away!
The night of doubts and fears is past;
The morning star appears at last,
And I shall see the perfect day.

===366 SECOND PART

==6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 I SOON shall hear thy quickening voice,
Shall always pray, give thanks, rejoice;
(This is thy will and faithful word)
My Spirit meek, my will resigned,
Lowly as thine shall be my mind,
The servant shall be as his Lord.

2 Already, Lord, I feel thy power;
Preserved from evil every hour,
My great Preserver I proclaim:
Safety and strength in thee I have;
I find, I find thee strong to save,
And know that Jesus is thy name.

3 By faith I every moment stand,
Strangely upheld by thy right hand,
I my own wickedness eschew:
A sinner, I am kept from sin;
And thou shalt make me pure within,
And thou shalt form my soul anew.

4 Come then, and loose my stammering tongue,

Teach me the new, the joyful song,
And perfect in a babe thy praise:
I want a thousand lives to employ
In publishing the sounds of joy,
The gospel of thy general grace.

5 Come, Lord, thy Spirit bids thee come;
Give me thyself, and take me home;
Be now the glorious earnest given!
The counsel of thy grace fulfil,
Thy kingdom come, thy perfect will
Be done on earth, as 'tis in heaven.

===367

==S.M.

1 O COME, and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within!
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear, and sin.
The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of finished holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.

2 Hasten the joyful day
Which shall my sins consume,
When old things shall be passed away
And all things new become.
The original offence
Out of my soul erase,
Enter thyself, and drive it hence,
And take up all the place.

3 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,
According to thy will and word,
Well-pleasing in thy sight:
I ask no higher state;
Indulge me but in this,
And sooner or later then translate
To my eternal bliss.

===368

==7s & 6s.

1 FATHER, see this living clod,
This spark of heavenly fire,
See my soul, the breath of God,
Doth after God aspire:
Let it still to heaven ascend,
Till I my principle rejoin,
Blended with my glorious end,
And lost in love divine.

2 Lord, if thou from me hast broke
The power of outward sin,
Burst this Babylonish yoke,
And make me free within;
Bid my inbred sin depart,
And I thy utmost word shall prove,
Upright both in life and heart,
And perfected in love.

3 God of all-sufficient grace,
My God in Christ thou art;
Bid me walk before thy face,
Till I am pure in heart;
Till, transformed by faith divine,
I gain that perfect love unknown,
Bright in all thine image shine,
By putting on thy Son.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
In council join again,
To restore thine image lost
By hail, apostate man;
O might I thy form express,
Through faith begotten from above,
Stamped with real holiness,
And filled with perfect love!

===369

==L.M. Ezekiel xvi. 62, 63.

1 O GOD 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 holiness restored,
O let me gain my Saviour's mind!

And, in the knowledge of my Lord,
Fulness of life eternal find.

3 Remember, Lord, my sins no more,
That them I may no more forget;
But sunk in guiltless shame 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 Then every murmuring thought and vain
Expires, in sweet confusion lost;
I cannot of my cross complain,
I cannot of my goodness boast.

6 Pardoned for all that I have done,
My mouth as in the dust I hide;
And glory give to God alone,
My God for ever pacified!

==370

==C.M.

1 DEEPEN the wound thy hands have made
In this weak, helpless soul,
Till mercy, with its balmy aid,
Descends to make me whole.

2 The sharpness of thy two-edged sword
Enable me to endure;
Till bold to say, My hallowing Lord
Hath wrought a perfect cure.

3 I see the exceeding broad command,
Which all contains in one:
Enlarge my heart to understand
The mystery unknown.

4 O that with all thy saints I might
By sweet experience prove,
What is the length, and breadth, and height,
And depth, of perfect love!

===371

==8s.

1 WHAT now is my object and aim?
What now is my hope and desire?
To follow the heavenly Lamb,
And after his image aspire;
My hope is all centred in thee,
I trust to recover thy love,
On earth thy salvation to see,
And then to enjoy it above.

2 I thirst for a life-giving God,
A God that on Calvary died;
A fountain of water and blood,
Which gushed from Immanuel's side!
I gasp for the stream of thy love,
The spirit of rapture unknown,
And then to re-drink it above,
Eternally fresh from the throne.

===372

==7s & 6s. Psalm lxxxi. 10.

GIVE me the enlarged desire,
And open, Lord, my soul,
Thy own fulness to require,
And comprehend the whole
Stretch my faith's capacity
Wider, and yet wider still;
Then with all that is in thee
My soul for ever fill!

===373

==6-8s.

1 JESU, thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O knit my thankful heart to thee,
And reign without a rival there!
Thine wholly, thine alone, I am,
Be thou alone my constant flame.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but thy pure love alone;
O may thy love possess me whole,

My joy, my treasure, and my crown!
Strange flames far from my heart remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O Love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies,
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er thy healing beams arise;
O Jesu, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but thee!

4 Unwearied may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;
And day and night be all my care
To guard the sacred treasure there.

5 My Saviour, thou thy love to me
In shame, in want, in pain, hast showed;
For me, on the accursed tree,
Thou pouredst forth thy guiltless blood;
Thy wounds upon my heart impress,
Nor aught shall the loved stamp efface.

6 More hard than marble is my heart,
And foul with sins of deepest stain;
But thou the mighty Saviour art,
Nor flowed thy cleansing blood in vain;
Ah soften, melt this rock, and may
Thy blood wash all these stains away!

7 O that I, as a little child,
May follow thee, and never rest
Till sweetly thou hast breathed thy mild
And lowly mind into my breast!
Nor ever may we parted be,
Till I become one spirit with thee.

8 Still let thy love point out my war;
How wondrous things thy love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my word, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

9 In suffering be thy love my peace,
In weakness be thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life be thou my guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

===374

==6-8s.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, all quickening fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest;
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
O come and consecrate my breast!
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix thy sacred presence there.

2 If now thy influence I feel,
If now in thee begin to live,
Still to my heart thyself reveal,
Give me thyself, for ever give:
A point my good, a drop my store,
Eager I ask, I pant for more.

3 Eager for thee I ask and pant,
So strong the principle divine
Carries me out with sweet constraint,
Till all my hallowed soul is thine;
Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea,
And lost in thine immensity.

4 My peace, my life, my comfort thou,
My treasure, and my all thou art!
True witness of my sonship, now
Engraving pardon on my heart,
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.

5 Come then, my God, mark out thine heir,
Of heaven a larger earnest give!
With clearer light thy witness bear,
More sensibly within me live;
Let all my powers thine entrance feel,
And deeper stamp thyself the seal.

===375

==6-8s.

1 SAVIOUR from sin, I wait to prove
That Jesus is thy healing name;
To lose, when perfected in love,
Whate'er I have, or can, or am:
I stay me on thy faithful word,
"The servant shall be as his Lord."

2 Answer that gracious end in me
For which thy precious life was given,
Redeem from all iniquity,
Restore, and make me meet for heaven;
Unless thou purge my every stain,
Thy suffering and my faith are vain.

3 Didst thou not in the flesh appear
Sin to condemn, and man to save?
That perfect love might cast out fear?
That I thy mind in me might have
In holiness show forth thy praise,
And serve thee all my spotless days?

4 Didst thou not die that I might live
No longer to myself, but thee?
Might body, soul, and spirit give
To him who gave himself for me?
Come then, my Master, and my God,
Take the dear purchase of thy blood.

5 Thy own peculiar servant claim,
For thy own truth and mercy's sake;
Hallow in me thy glorious name;
Me for thine own this moment take,
And change, and thoroughly purify;
Thine only may I live and die.

===376

==6-8s.

1 I WANT the Spirit of power within,
Of love, and of a healthful mind;
Of power, to conquer inbred sin,
Of love, to thee and all mankind,
Of health, that pain and death defies,
Most vigorous when the body dies.

2 When shall I hear the inward voice
Which only faithful souls can hear?
Pardon, and peace, and heavenly joys
Attend the promised Comforter;
O come, and righteousness divine,
And Christ, and all with Christ, are mine!

3 O that the Comforter would come!
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me his constant home,
And take possession of my breast,
And fix in me his loved abode,
The temple of indwelling God!

4 Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire!
Attest that I am born again;
Come, and baptize me now with fire,
Nor let thy former gifts be vain;
I cannot rest in sins forgiven,
Where is the earnest of my heaven?

5 Where the indubitable seal
That ascertains the kingdom mine?
The powerful stamp I long to feel,
The signature of love divine;
O shed it in my heart abroad,
Fulness of love, of heaven, of God!

===377

==6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 FATHER of everlasting, grace,
Thy goodness and thy truth we praise,
Thy goodness and thy truth we prove;
Thou hast, in honour of thy Son,
The gift unspeakable sent down,
The Spirit of life, and power, and love.

2 Send us the Spirit of thy Son,
To make the depths of Godhead known,
To make us share the life divine;
Send him the sprinkled blood to apply,
Send him our souls to sanctify,
And show and seal us ever thine.

3 So shall we pray, and never cease,
So shall we thankfully confess
The wisdom, truth, and power, and love;
With joy unspeakable adore,
And bless and praise thee evermore,
And serve thee as thy hosts above:

4 Till, added to that heavenly choir,
We raise our songs of triumph higher,
And praise thee in a bolder strain,
Out-soar the first-born seraph's flight,
And sing, with all our friends in light,
Thy everlasting love to man.

===378
==6-8s.

1 WHAT shall I do my God to love,
My Saviour, and the world's, to praise?
Whose bowels of compassion move
To me, and all the fallen race,
Whose mercy is divinely free
For all the fallen race, and me!

2 I long to know, and to make known,
The heights and depths of love divine,
The kindness thou to me hast shown,
Whose every sin was counted thine!
My God for me resigned his breath!
He died to save my soul from death!

3 How shall I thank thee for the grace
On me and all mankind bestowed?
O that my every breath were praise!
O that my heart were filled with God!
My heart would then with love o'erflow,
And all my life thy glory show.

4 See me, O Lord, athirst and faint!
Me, weary of forbearing, see,
And let me feel thy love's constraint,
And freely give up all for thee;
True in the fiery trial prove,
And pay thee back thy dying love.

===379

==6-8s.

1 O LOVE, I languish at thy stay!
I pine for thee with lingering smart;
Weary and faint through long delay,
When wilt thou come into my heart?
From sin and sorrow set me free,
And swallow up my soul in thee?

2 Come, O thou universal Good!
Balm of the wounded conscience, come
The hungry, dying spirit's food,
The weary, wandering pilgrim's home;
Haven to take the shipwrecked in,
My everlasting rest from sin!

3 Be thou, O Love, whate'er I want;
Support my feebleness of mind,
Relieve the thirsty soul, the faint
Revive, illuminate the blind,
The mournful cheer, the drooping lead,
And heal the sick, and raise the dead.

4 Come, O my comfort and delight!
My strength and health, my shield and sun,
My boast, and confidence, and might,
My joy, my glory, and my crown,
My gospel hope, my calling's prize,
My tree o life, my paradise!

5 The secret of the Lord thou art.
The mystery so long unknown;
Christ in a pure and perfect heart,
The name inscribed in the white stone,
The Life divine, the little leaven,
My precious pearl, my present heaven.

===380

==6-8s.

1 PRISONERS of hope, lift up your heads,
The day of liberty draws near!
Jesus, who on the serpent treads,
Shall soon in your behalf appear,
The Lord will to his temple come,
Prepare your hearts to make him room.

2 Ye all shall find, whom in his word
Himself hath caused to put your trust,
The Father of our dying Lord
Is ever to His promise just;
Faithful, if we our sins confess,
To cleanse from all unrighteousness.

3 Yes, Lord, we must believe thee kind,
Thou never canst unfaithful prove;
Surely we shall thy mercy find,
Who ask, shall all receive thy love;
Nor canst thou it to me deny,
I ask, the chief of sinners I!

4 O ye of fearful hearts, be strong!
Your downcast eyes and hands lift up!
We shall not be forgotten long,
Hope to the end, in Jesus hope!
Tell him ye wait his grace to prove,
And cannot fail, if God is love!

5 Prisoners of hope, be strong, be bold,
Cast off your doubts, disdain to fear!
Dare to believe; on Christ lay hold!
Wrestle with Christ in mighty prayer,
Tell him, "We will not let thee go,
Till we thy name, thy nature know."

6 Hast thou not died to purge our sin,
And risen, thy death for us to plead?
To write thy law of love within
Our hearts, and make us free indeed?
That we our Eden might regain,
Thou diedst, and couldst not die in vain.

7 Lord, we believe, and wait the hour
Which all thy great salvation brings;
The Spirit of love, and health, and power,
Shall come, and make us priests and kings;
Thou wilt perform thy faithful word,
"The servant shall be as his Lord."

8 The promise stands for ever sure,
And we shall in thine image shine,
Partakers of a nature pure,

Holy, angelical, divine;
In spirit joined to thee the Son,
As thou art with thy Father one.

9 Faithful and True, we now receive
The promise ratified by thee:
To thee the when and how we leave,
In time and in eternity;
We only hang upon thy word,
"The servant shall be as His Lord."

===381
==7s.

1 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!

===382
==7s & 6s. Zechariah iv. 7.

1 O GREAT mountain, who art thou,
Immense, immovable?
High as heaven aspires thy brow,
Thy foot sinks deep as hell!
Thee, alas, I long have known,
Long have felt thee fixed within;
Still beneath thy weight I groan;
Thou art Indwelling Sin.

2 Thou art darkness in my mind,
Perverseness in my will,
Love inordinate and blind,
That always cleaves to ill;
Every passion's wild excess,
Anger, lust, and pride, thou art;
Thou art sin and sinfulness,
And unbelief of heart.

3 Not by human might or power
Canst thou be moved from hence;
But thou shalt flow down before
Divine omnipotence;
My Zerubbabel is near;
I have not believed in vain;
Thou, when Jesus doth appear,
Shalt sink into a plain.

4 Christ the head, the corner-stone,
Shall be brought forth in me;
Glory be to Christ alone!
His grace shall set me free;
I shall shout my Saviour's name,
Him I evermore shall praise;
All the work of grace proclaim,
Of sanctifying grace.

5 Christ hath the foundation laid,
And Christ shall build me up;
Surely I shall soon be made
Partaker of my hope;
Author of my faith he is,
He its finisher shall be;
Perfect love shall seal me his
To all eternity.

===383 SECOND PART
==7s & 6s.

1 WHO hath slighted or contemned
The day of feeble things?
I shall be by grace redeemed;
'Tis grace salvation brings:
Ready now my Saviour stands:
Him I now rejoice to see
With the plummet in His hands,

To build and finish me.

2 I right early shall awake,
And see the perfect day;
Soon the Lamb of God shall take
My inbred sin away:
When to me my Lord shall come,
Sin for ever shall depart;
Jesus takes up all the room
In a believing heart.

3 Son of God, arise, arise,
And to thy temple come!
Look, and with thy flaming eyes
The man of sin consume;
Slay him with thy Spirit, Lord;
Reign thou in my heart alone;
Speak the sanctifying word,
And seal me all thine own.

===384

==C.M.

1 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
Thou wilt return and claim me, Lord
And to thyself receive,

5 Joyful in hope, my spirit soars
To meet thee from above,
Thy goodness thankfully adores;

And sure I taste thy love.

6 Thy love I soon expect to find,
In all its depth and height;
To comprehend the Eternal Mind,
And grasp the Infinite.

7 When God is mine and I am his,
Of paradise possest,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

8 The bliss of those that fully dwell,
Fully in thee believe,
'Tis more than angel-tongues can tell,
Or angel-minds conceive.

9 Thou only know'st, who didst obtain,
And die to make it known;
The great salvation now explain,
And perfect us in one!

===385

==8s & 7s.

1 LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown;
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more, thy temples leave;
Thee we would be always blessing
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,

Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

===386

==L.M. Isaiah li. 9.

1 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!
Thine own immortal strength put on!
With terror clothed, hell's kingdom shake,
And cast thy foes with fury down!

2 As in the ancient days appear!
The sacred annals speak thy fame:
Be now omnipotently near,
To endless ages still the same.

3 Thy arm, Lord, is not shortened now,
It wants not now the power to save;
Still present with thy people, thou
Bear'st them through life's parted wave.

4 By death and hell pursued in vain,
To thee the ransomed seed 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,
There sighing 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.

===387

==S.M.

1 PRISONERS of hope, arise,
And see your Lord appear;
Lo! on the wings of love he flies,
And brings redemption near;

Redemption in his blood
He calls you to receive:
"Look unto me, the pardoning God;
Believe," he cries, "believe!"

2 The reconciling word
We thankfully embrace;
Rejoice in our redeeming Lord,
A blood-besprinkled race.
We yield to be set free;
Thy counsel we approve;
Salvation, praise, ascribe to thee,
And glory in thy love.

3 Jesus, to thee we look,
Till saved from sin's remains;
Reject the inbred tyrant's yoke,
And cast away his chains.
Our nature shall no more
O'er us dominion have;
By faith we apprehend the power
Which shall for ever save.

===388

==L.M. Matthew xi. 28

1 O THAT my load of sin were gone
O that I could at last submit
At Jesu's feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesu's feet!.

2 When shall mine eyes behold the Lamb,
The God of my salvation see?
Weary, O Lord, thou know'st I am,
Yet still I cannot come to thee.

3 Rest for my soul I long to find:
Saviour of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

4 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

5 Fain would I learn of thee, my God;
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross, all stained with hallowed blood,
The labour of thy dying love.

6 I would; but thou must give the power,
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near, the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

7 Come, Lord! the drooping sinner cheer,
Nor let thy chariot-wheels delay;
Appear, in my poor heart appear!
My God, my Saviour, come away!

===389

==C.M.

1 O JESUS, at thy feet we wait,
Till thou shalt bid us rise,
Restored to our unsinching 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 will,
According to thy word!

5 According to our faith in thee
Let it to us be done;
O that we all thy face might see,
And know as we are known!

6 O that the perfect grace were given,
The love diffused abroad!
O that our hearts were all a heaven,

For ever filled with God!

===390

==6s-7s.

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

3 Lord, I will not let thee go,
Till the blessing thou bestow;
Hear my Advocate divine!
Lo! to his my suit I join;
Joined to his, it cannot fail;
Bless me; for I will prevail!

4 Heavenly Adam, Life divine,
Change my nature into thine!
Move and spread throughout my soul,
Actuate and fill the whole!
Be it I no longer now
Living in the flesh, but Thou.

5 Holy Ghost, no more delay!
Come, and in thy temple stay!
Now thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear;
Spring of life, thyself impart,
Rise eternal in my heart!

===391

==L.M. Ezekiel xxxvi. 25, &c.

1 GOD of all power, and truth, and grace,
Which shall from age to age endure,
Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass,

Remains and stands for ever sure;

2 That I thy mercy may proclaim,
That all mankind thy truth may see,
Hallow thy great and glorious name,
And perfect holiness in me.

3 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour,
To quench my thirst, and make me clean;
Now, Father, let the gracious shower
Descend, and make me pure from sin.

4 Purge me from every sinful blot;
My idols all be cast aside;
Cleanse me from every sinful thought,
From all the filth of self and pride.

5 Give me a new, a perfect heart,
From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;
The mind which was in Christ impart,
And let my spirit cleave to thee.

6 O take this heart of stone away!
Thy sway it doth not, cannot own;
In me no longer let it stay,
O take away this heart of stone!

7 O that I now, from sin released,
Thy word may to the utmost prove,
Enter into the promised rest,
The Canaan of thy perfect love!

===392 SECOND PART

==L.M.

1 FATHER, supply my every need,
Sustain the life thyself hast given,
Call for the never-failing bread,
The manna that comes down from heaven.

2 The gracious fruits of righteousness,
Thy blessings' unexhausted store,
In me abundantly increase;
Nor ever let me hunger more.

3 Let me no more, in deep complaint,

"My leanness, O my leanness!" cry;
Alone consumed with pining want,
Of all my Father's children, I.

4 The painful thirst, the fond desire,
Thy joyous presence shall remove;
But my full soul shall still require
A whole eternity of love.

===393 THIRD PART

==L.M.

1 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 abhorred;
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!

===394

==6-8s.

1 O GOD of our forefathers, hear,
And make thy faithful mercies known!
To thee through Jesus we draw near,
Thy suffering, well-beloved Son,
In whom thy smiling face we see,
In whom thou art well-pleased with me.

2 With solemn faith we offer up,
And spread before thy glorious eyes,
That only ground of all our hope,
That precious, bleeding sacrifice,

Which brings thy grace on sinners down,
And perfects all our souls in one.

3 Acceptance through his only name,
Forgiveness in his blood, we have;
But more abundant life we claim
Through him who died our souls to save,
To sanctify us by his blood,
And fill with all the life of God.

4 Father, behold thy dying Son,
And hear the blood that speaks above!
On us let all thy grace be shown,
Peace, righteousness, and joy, and love,
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
And all thou hast, and all thou art.

===395

==L.M.

1 O GOD, to whom, in flesh revealed,
The helpless all for succour came,
The sick to be relieved and healed,
And found salvation in thy name;

2 With publicans and harlots, I,
In these thy Spirit's gospel-days,
To thee, the sinner's friend, draw nigh,
And humbly sue for saving grace.

3 Thou seest me helpless and distressed,
Feeble, and faint, and blind, and poor,
Weary, I come to thee for rest,
And sick of sin, implore a cure.

4 My sin's incurable disease
Thou, Jesus, thou alone, canst heal,
Inspire me with thy power and peace,
And pardon on my conscience seal.

5 A touch, a word, a look from thee,
Can turn my heart, and make it clean,
Purge the foul, inbred leprosy,
And save me from my bosom sin.

6 Lord, if thou wilt, I do believe

Thou canst the saving grace impart,
Thou canst this instant now forgive,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

7 My heart, which now to thee I raise;
I know thou canst this moment cleanse,
The deepest stains of sin efface,
And drive the evil spirit hence.

8 Be it according to thy word,
Accomplish now thy work in me;
And let my soul, to health restored,
Devote its little all to thee.

===396

==L.M.

1 O THOU, whom once they flocked to hear,
Thy words to hear, thy power to feel;
Suffer the sinners to draw near,
And graciously receive us still.

2 They that be whole, thyself hast said,
No need of a physician have;
But I am sick, and want thine aid,
And want thine utmost power to save.

3 Thy power, and truth, and love divine,
The same from age to age endure;
A word, a gracious word of thine,
The most inveterate plague can cure.

4 Helpless howe'er my spirit lies,
And long hath languished at the pool,
A word of thine shall make me rise,
And speak me in a moment whole.

5 Eighteen, or eight and thirty, years,
Or thousands, are alike to thee:
Soon as thy saving grace appears,
My plague is gone, my heart is free.

6 Make this the acceptable hour!
Come, O my souls physician, thou!
Display thy sanctifying power,
And show me thy salvation now.

===397

==L.M.

1 JESU, 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,
Heal the diseased, and cure the blind.

3 And art thou not the Saviour still,
In every place and age the same?
Hast thou forgot thy gracious skill,
Or lost the virtue of thy name?

4 Faith in thy changeless name I have;
The good, the kind physician, thou
Art able now our souls to save,
Art willing to restore them now.

5 Though eighteen hundred years are past
Since thou didst in the flesh appear,
Thy tender mercies ever last;
And still thy healing power is here!

6 Wouldst thou the body's health restore,
And not regard the sin-sick soul?
The sin-sick soul thou lov'st much more,
And surely thou shalt make it whole.

7 All my disease, my every sin,
To thee, O Jesus, I confess;
In pardon, Lord, my cure begin,
And perfect it in holiness.

8 That token of thine utmost good
Now, Saviour, now on me bestow;
And purge my conscience with thy blood,
And wash my nature white as snow.

===398

==7s.

1 SAVIOUR of the sin-sick soul,
Give me faith to make me whole!
Finish thy great work of grace,
Cut it short in righteousness.

2 Speak the second time, "Be clean!"
Take away my inbred sin;
Every stumbling-block remove,
Cast it out by 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 O that I might now decrease!
O that all I am might cease!
Let me into nothing fall,
Let my Lord be all in all!

===399

==8-7s.

1 LIGHT of life, seraphic fire,
Love divine, thyself impart;
Every fainting soul inspire,
Shine in every drooping heart!
Every mournful sinner cheer,
Scatter all our guilty gloom,
Son of God, appear, appear!
To thy human temples come.

2 Come in this accepted hour;
Bring thy heavenly kingdom in!
Fill us with the glorious power,
Rooting out the seeds of sin;
Nothing more can we require,
We will covet nothing less;
Be thou all our heart's desire,
All our joy, and all our peace

===400

==7s.

1 JESUS comes with all his grace,

Comes to save a fallen race,
Object of our glorious hope,
Jesus comes to lift us up!

2 Let the living stones cry out!
Let the sons of Abraham shout!
Praise we all our lowly King,
Give him thanks, rejoice, and sing!

3 He hath our salvation wrought,
He our captive souls hath bought,
He hath reconciled to God,
He hath washed us in his blood.

4 We are now his lawful right,
Walk as children of the light;
We shall soon obtain the grace,
Pure in heart, to see his face.

5 We shall gain our calling's prize;
After God we all shall rise,
Filled with joy, and love, and peace,
Perfect in holiness.

6 Let us then rejoice in hope,
Steadily to Christ look up;
Trust to be redeemed from sin,
Wait, till he appear within.

7 Fools and madmen let us be,
Yet is our sure trust in thee;
Faithful is the promised word,
We shall all be as our Lord.

8 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day!
Let thy every servant say,
I have now obtained the power,
Born of God, to sin no more.

===401

==6 - 8s. Mark ix. 23.

1 All things are possible to him
That can in Jesu's name believe:
Lord, I no more thy truth blaspheme,
Thy truth I lovingly receive;

I can, 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, look to thy faithfulness!
If nothing is too hard for thee,
All things are possible to me.

3 Though earth and hell the word gainsay,
The word of God can never fail;
The Lamb shall take my sins away,
'Tis certain, though impossible;
The thing impossible shall be,
All things are possible to me.

4 When thou the work of faith hast wrought,
I here shall in thine image shine,
Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought;
Let men exclaim, and fiends repine,
They cannot break the firm decree;
All things are possible to me.

5 Thy mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath sworn
That I shall serve thee without fear,
Shall find the pearl which others spurn,
Holy, and pure, and perfect here,
The servant as his Lord shall be;
All things are possible to me.

6 All things are possible to God,
To Christ, the power of God in man,
To me, when I am all renewed,
When I in Christ am formed again,
And witness, from all sin set free,
All things are possible to me.

===402

==7s & 6s.

1 O MIGHT I this moment cease
From every work of mine,
Find the perfect holiness,
The righteousness divine!
Let me thy salvation see;

Let me do thy perfect will;
Live in glorious liberty,
And all thy fulness feel.

2 O cut short the work, and make
Me now a creature new!
For thy truth and mercy's sake
The gracious wonder show;
Call me forth thy witness, Lord,
Let my life declare thy power;
To thy perfect love restored,
O let me sin no more!

3 Fain would I the truth proclaim
That makes me free indeed,
Glorify my Saviour's name,
And all its virtues spread;
Jesus all our wants relieves,
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
Saves, and to the utmost saves,
All those that come to him.

===403

==C.M.

1 LORD, 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 souls desire
Is fixed on things above;
Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,
Cast out by perfect love.

3 O that I now the rest might know,
Believe, and enter in!
Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,
And let me cease from sin.

4 Remove this hardness from my heart,
This unbelief remove:
To me the rest of faith impart,
The Sabbath of thy love.

5 I would be thine, thou know'st I would,

And have thee all my own;
Thee, O my all-sufficient good!
I want, and thee alone.

6 Thy name to me, thy nature grant!
This, only this be given:
Nothing beside my God I want,
Nothing in earth or heaven.

7 Come, O my Saviour, come away!
Into my soul descend;
No longer from thy creature stay,
My author and my end!

8 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
And seal me thine abode!
Let all I am in thee be lost,
Let all be lost in God.

===404
==8s & 6s.

1 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 Jesu's priests and kings.

2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,
I stand, and from the mountain-top
See all the land below;
Rivers of milk and honey rise,
And all the fruits of Paradise
In endless plenty grow.

3 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,
Favoured with God's peculiar smile,
With every blessing blest;
There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,
And keeps his own in perfect peace,
And everlasting rest.

4 O that I might at once go up!
No more on this side Jordan stop,
But now the land possess;

This moment end my legal years,
Sorrows, and sins, and doubt, and fears,
A howling wilderness.

5 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in!
Cast out thy foes; the inbred sin,
The carnal mind, remove;
The purchase of thy death divide!
Give me with all the sanctified
The heritage of love!

===405
==C.M.

1 O JOYFUL sound of gospel grace!
Christ shall in me appear;
I, even I, shall see his face,
I shall be holy here.

2 This heart shall be his constant home;
I hear his Spirit's cry,
"Surely," he saith, "I quickly come,"
He saith, who cannot lie.

3 The glorious crown of righteousness
To me reached out I view;
Conqueror through him, I soon shall seize,
And wear it as my due.

4 The promised land, from Pisgah's top,
I now exult to see;
My hope is full (O glorious hope!)
Of immortality.

5 He visits now the house of clay,
He shakes his future home;
O wouldst thou, Lord, on this glad day,
Into thy temple come!

6 With me, I know, I feel, thou art;
But this cannot suffice,
Unless thou plantest in my heart
A constant paradise.

7 My earth thou waterest from on high,
But make it all a pool;

Spring up, O well, I ever cry,
Spring up within my soul!

8 Come, O my God, thyself reveal,
Fill all this mighty void;
Thou only canst my spirit fill:
Come, O my God, my God!

9 Fulfil, fulfil my large desires,
Large as infinity;
Give, give me all my soul requires,
All, all that is in thee!

===406

==C.M.

1 WHAT is our calling's glorious hope,
But inward holiness?
For this to Jesus I look up,
I calmly wait for this.

2 I wait, till he shall touch me clean,
Shall life and power impart,
Give me the faith that casts out sin,
And purifies the heart.

3 This is the dear redeeming grace,
For every sinner free;
Surely it shall on me take place,
The chief of sinners, me.

4 From all iniquity, from all,
He shall my soul redeem;
In Jesus I believe, and shall
Believe myself to him.

5 When Jesus makes my heart his home,
My sin shall all depart;
And lo! he saith, I quickly come,
To fill and rule thy heart!

6 Be it according to thy word!
Redeem me from all sin;
My heart would now receive thee, Lord,
Come in, my Lord, come in!

===407

==7s & 6s. Deuteronomy xxxiii. 26 - 29.

1 NONE is like Jeshurun's God,
So great, so strong, so high,
Lo! he spreads his wings abroad,
He rides upon the sky!
Israel is his first-born son;
God, the Almighty God, is thine;
See him to thy help come down,
The excellence divine.

2 Thee the great Jehovah deigns
To succour and defend;
Thee the eternal God sustains,
Thy Maker and thy friend:
Israel, what hast thou to dread?
Safe from all impending harms,
Round thee and beneath are spread
The everlasting arms.

3 God is thine; disdain to fear
The enemy within:
God shall in thy flesh appear,
And make an end of sin;
God the man of sin shall slay,
Fill thee with triumphant joy;
God shall thrust him out, and say,
"Destroy them all, destroy!"

4 All the struggle then is o'er,
And wars and fightings cease,
Israel then shall sin no more,
But dwell in perfect peace;
All his enemies are gone;
Sin shall have in him no part;
Israel now shall dwell alone,
With Jesus in his heart.

5 In a land of corn and wine
His lot shall be below;
Comforts there, and blessings join,
And milk and honey flow;
Jacob's well is in his soul;
Gracious dew his heavens distil,
Fill his soul, already full,

And shall for ever fill.

6 Blest, O Israel, art thou!
What people is like thee?
Saved from sin, by Jesus, now
Thou art, and still shalt be;
Jesus is thy seven-fold shield,
Jesus is thy flaming sword;
Earth, and hell, and sin, shall yield
To God's almighty Word.

===408

==L.M.

1 HE wills that I should holy be,
That holiness I long to feel;
That full divine conformity
To all my Saviour's righteous will.

2 See, Lord, the travail of thy soul
Accomplished in the change of mine,
And plunge me, every whit made whole,
In all the depths of love divine.

3 On thee, O God, my soul is stayed,
And waits to prove thine utmost will;
The promise, by thy mercy made,
Thou canst, thou wilt, in me fulfil.

4 No more I stagger at thy power,
Or doubt thy truth, which cannot move:
Hasten the long-expected hour,
And bless me with thy perfect love.

5 Jesus, thy loving Spirit alone
Can lead me forth, and make me free,
Burst every bond through which I groan,
And set my heart at liberty:

6 Now let thy Spirit bring me in,
And give thy servant to possess
The land of rest from inbred sin,
The land of perfect holiness.

7 Lord, I believe thy power the same,
The same thy truth and grace endure;

And in thy blessed hands I am,
And trust thee for a perfect cure.

8 Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole!
Entirely all my sins remove;
To perfect health restore my soul,
To perfect holiness and love.

===409

==C.M.

1 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 quickening power,
Jesus, in me display;
The life of nature from this hour,
My pride and passion, slay.

4 Then, then, my utmost Saviour, raise
My soul with saints above,
To serve thy will, and spread thy praise,
And sing thy perfect love.

5 This moment I thy truth confess;
This moment I receive
The heavenly gift, the dew of grace,
And by 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.

===410

==S.M.

1 FATHER, I dare believe
Thee merciful and true:

Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,
My fallen soul renew.
Come then for Jesu's sake,
And bid my heart be clean;
An end of all my troubles make,
An end of all my sin.

2 I will, through grace, I will,
I do, return to thee;
Take, empty it, O Lord, and fill
My heart with purity!
For power I feebly pray:
Thy kingdom now restore,
To-day, while it is 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 impart
The spotless purity:
While at thy cross I lie,
Jesus, the grace bestow,
Now thy all-cleansing blood apply,
And I am white as snow.

===411

==7s & 6s. 1 Corinthians vi. 20.

1 GOD! who didst so dearly buy
These wretched souls of ours,
Help us thee to glorify
With all our ransomed powers:
Ours they are not, Lord, but thine;
O let the vessels of thy grace,
Body, soul, and spirit, join
In our Redeemer's praise!

2 Father, Son, and Spirit, come,
And with thine own abide:
Holy Ghost, to make thee room,
Our hearts we open wide;
Thee, and only thee request,
To every asking sinner given;
Come, our life, and peace, and rest,
Our all in earth and heaven.

===412

==412 1 Kings xviii.

1 THOU God that answerest by fire,
On thee in Jesu's name we call;
Fulfil our faithful hearts' desire,
And let on us thy Spirit fall.

2 Bound on the altar of thy cross,
Our old offending nature lies;
Now, for the honour of thy cause,
Come, and consume the sacrifice!

3 Consume our lusts as rotten wood,
Consume our stony hearts within!
Consume the dust, the serpent's food,
And dry up all the streams of sin.

4 Its body totally destroy!
Thyself The Lord, The God, approve!
And fill our hearts with holy joy,
And fervent zeal, and perfect love.

5 O that the fire from heaven might fall,
Our sins its ready victims find,
Seize on our sins, and burn up all,
Nor leave the least remains behind!

6 Then shall our prostrate souls adore;
The Lord, He is the God, confess:
He is the God of saving power!
He is the God of hallowing grace!

===413

==7s & 6s. 1 Timothy iii. 16.

1 ONCE thou didst on earth appear,
For all mankind to atone;
Now be manifested here,
And bid our sin be gone!
Come, and by thy presence chase
Its nature with its guilt and power;
Jesus, show thine open face,
And sin shall be no more.

2 Thou who didst so greatly stoop

To a poor virgin's womb,
Here thy mean abode take up;
To me, my Saviour, come!
Come, and Satan's works destroy,
And let me all thy Godhead prove,
Filled with peace, and heavenly joy,
And pure eternal love.

3 Then my soul, with strange delight,
Shall comprehend and feel
What the length, and breadth, and height
Of love unspeakable:
Then I shall the secret know,
Which angels would search out in vain;
God was man, and served below,
That man with God might reign!

===414 "When shall it once be"
==7 & 6s. Jeremiah xiii. 27.

1 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.

===415
==C.M.

1 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 grace,
The gift unspeakable!
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, alas, cannot suffice
Unless thyself be given;
Thy presence makes my paradise,
And where thou art is heaven!

===416

==C.M.

1 I ASK the gift of righteousness,
The sin-subduing power,
Power to believe, and go in peace,
And never grieve thee more.

2 I ask the blood-bought pardon sealed,
The liberty from sin,
The grace infused, the love revealed,
The kingdom fixed within.

3 Thou hear'st me for salvation pray,
Thou seest my heart's desire;
Made ready in thy powerful day,
Thy fulness I require.

4 My vehement soul cries out opprest,
Impatient to be freed;
Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,
Till I am saved indeed.

5 Art thou not able to convert?
Art thou not willing too?
To change this old rebellious heart,

To conquer and renew?

6 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe,
So arm me with thy power,
That I to sin shall never cleave,
Shall never feel it more.

===417

==C.M.

1 COME, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain, sin, remove;
Now in my gasping soul reveal
The virtue of thy love.

2 I want thy life, thy purity,
Thy righteousness, brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

3 For this, as taught by thee, I pray,
And can no longer doubt;
Remove from hence! to sin I say,
Be cast this moment out!

4 Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued!
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's blood!

5 Saviour, to thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.

6 'Tis done! thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless;
Redemption through thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.

===418

==7s & 6s. Revelation i. 4,5.

1 TRUE and faithful Witness, thee,
O Jesus, we receive;
Fulness of the Deity,

In all thy people live!
First begotten from the dead,
Call forth thy living witnesses;
King of saints, thine empire spread
O'er all the ransomed race.

2 Grace, the fountain of all good,
Ye happy saints receive,
With the streams of peace o'erflowed,
With all that God can give;
He who is, and was, in peace,
And grace, and plenitude of power,
Comes your favoured souls to bless,
And never leave you more!

3 Let the Spirit before his throne,
Mysterious One and Seven,
In his various gifts sent down,
Be to the churches given;
Let the pure seraphic joy
From Jesus Christ, the Just, descend;
Holiness without alloy,
And bliss that ne'er shall end.

===419

==L.M. 2 Timothy i. 7.

1 QUICKENED with our immortal Head,
Who daily, Lord, ascend with thee,
Redeemed from sin, and free indeed,
We taste our glorious liberty.

2 Saved from the fear of hell and death,
With joy we seek the things above;
And all thy saints the spirit breathe
Of power, sobriety, and love.

3 Power o'er the world, the fiend, and sin,
We through thy gracious Spirit feel;
Full power the victory to win,
And answer all thy righteous will.

4 Pure love to God thy members find,
Pure love to every soul of man;
And in thy sober, spotless mind,
Saviour, our heaven on earth we gain.

===420

==L.M. Colossians iii. 1-4.

1 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.

5 For who by faith your Lord receive,
Ye nothing seek or want beside;
Dead to the world and sin ye live,
Your creature-love is crucified.

6 Your real life, with Christ concealed,
Deep in the Father's bosom lies;
And, glorious as your Head revealed,
Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

==421

==S.M. 2 Timothy iv. 7.

1 "I THE good fight have fought,"
O when shall I declare!
The victory by my Saviour got
I long with Paul to share.
O may I triumph so,
When all my warfare's past!
And, dying, find my latest foe
Under my feet at last.

2 This blessed word be mine,
Just as the port is gained
"Kept by the power of grace divine,
I have the faith maintained."
The apostles of my Lord,
To whom it first was given,
They could not speak a greater word,
Nor all the saints in heaven.

===422

==L.M. Jeremiah ix. 23,24.

1 LET not the wise his wisdom boast,
The mighty glory in his might,
The rich in flattering riches trust,
Which take their everlasting flight.
The rush of numerous years bears down
The most gigantic strength of man;
And where is all his wisdom gone,
When dust he turns to dust again?

2 One only gift can justify
The boasting soul that knows his God;
When Jesus doth his blood apply,
I glory in his sprinkled blood.
The Lord my Righteousness I praise;
I triumph in the love divine,
The wisdom, wealth, and strength of grace,
In Christ to endless ages mine.

===423

==7s & 6s. Revelation i. 5,6.

1 WHO can worthily commend
Thy love unsearchable!
Love that made thee condescend
Our curse and death to feel;
Thou, the great eternal God,
Who didst thyself our ransom pay,
Hast, with thy own precious blood,
Washed all our sins away.

2 By the Spirit of our Head
Anointed priests and kings,
Conquerors of the world, we tread
On all created things;

Sit in heavenly places down,
While yet we in the flesh remain;
Now, partakers of thy throne,
Before thy Father reign.

3 In thy members here beneath
The Intercessor prays;
Here we in the Spirit breathe
Unutterable praise;
Offer up our all to God;
And God beholds, with gracious eyes,
First the purchase of thy blood,
And then our sacrifice.

4 Jesus, let thy kingdom come!
(Inspired by thee we pray)
Previous to the general doom,
The everlasting day:
Take possession of thine own,
And let us then our Saviour see
Glorious on thy heavenly throne,
To all eternity.

===424

==7s & 6s. Ezekiel xxxiv. 26.

1 US, who climb thy holy hill,
A general blessing make,
Let the world our influence feel,
Our gospel grace partake;
Grace to help in time of need,
Pour out on sinners from above,
All thy Spirit's fulness shed,
In showers of heavenly love.

2 Make our earthly souls a field
Which God delights to bless;
Let us in due season yield
The fruits of righteousness;
Make us trees of paradise,
Which more and more thy praise may show,
Deeper sink, and higher rise,
And to perfection grow.

===425

==L.M. 1 Kings xix. 13.

1 THE voice that speaks Jehovah near,
The still small voice, I long to hear;
O might it now my Lord proclaim,
And fill my soul with holy shame!

2 Ashamed I must for ever be,
Afraid the God of love to see,
If saints and prophets hide their face,
And angels tremble while they gaze!

===426

==S.M. 1 Chronicles xxix. 5.

1 LORD, 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.

===427

==8-7s.

1 GOD of all-redeeming grace,
By thy pardoning love compelled,
Up to thee our souls we raise,
Up to thee our bodies yield:
Thou our sacrifice receive,
Acceptable through thy Son,
While to thee alone we live,
While we die to thee alone.

2 Meet it is, and just, and right,
That we should be wholly thine,
In thine only will delight,
In thy blessed service join:
O that every work and word
Might proclaim how good thou art!
"Holiness unto the Lord"
Still be written on our heart.

===428

==C.M.

1 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!
Fulfil our hearts' desire,
And let us to thy glory live,
And in thy cause expire.

4 Our souls and bodies we resign;
With joy we render thee
Our all, no longer ours, but thine
To all eternity.

===429

==6-8s.

1 BEHOLD the servant of the Lord!
I wait thy guiding eye to feel,
To hear and keep thy every word,
To prove and do thy perfect will,
Joyful from my own works to cease,
Glad to fulfil all righteousness.

2 Me if thy grace vouchsafe to use,
Meanest of all thy creatures, me,
The deed, the time, the manner choose,
Let all my fruit be found of thee;
Let all my works in thee be wrought,
By thee to full perfection brought.

3 My every weak, though good design,
O'errule, or change, as seems thee meet;
Jesus, let all my work be thine!
Thy work, O Lord, is all complete,
And pleasing in thy Father's sight;
Thou only hast done all things right.

4 Here then to thee thy own I leave;
Mould as thou wilt thy passive clay;
But let me all thy stamp receive,
But let me all thy words obey,
Serve with a single heart and eye,
And to thy glory live and die.

===430

==6-7s.

1 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 fulfil.

3 If so poor a worm as I
May to thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive;
Claim me for thy service, claim
All I have, and all I am.

4 Take my soul and body's powers;
Take my memory, mind, and will,
All my goods, and all my hours,
All I know, and all I feel,
All I think, or speak, or do;
Take my heart; - but make it new!

5 Now, O God, thine own I am,
Now I give thee back thine own;
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,
Consecrate to thee alone:
Thine I live, thrice happy I!
Happier still if thine I die.

6 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the celestial host,
Let thy will on earth be done;
Praise by all to thee be given,
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven!

===431

==6-8s.

1 O GOD, what offering shall I give
To thee, the Lord of earth and skies?
My spirit, soul, and flesh receive,
A holy, living sacrifice;
Small as it is, 'tis all my store;
More shouldst thou have, if I had more.

2 Now then, my God, thou hast my soul,
No longer mine, but thine I am;
Guard thou thine own, possess it whole,
Cheer it with hope, with love inflame;
Thou hast my spirit, there display
Thy glory to the perfect day.

3 Thou hast my flesh, thy hallowed shrine,
Devoted solely to thy will;
Here let thy light for ever shine,
This house still let thy presence fill;
O Source of life, live, dwell, and move
In me, till all my life be love!

4 O never in these veils of shame,
Sad fruits of sin, my glorying be!
Clothe with salvation, through thy name,
My soul, and let me put on thee!
Be living faith my costly dress,
And my best robe thy righteousness.

5 Send down thy likeness from above,
And let this my adorning be;
Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,
With lowliness and purity,
Than gold and pearls more precious far,
And brighter than the morning star.

6 Lord, arm me with thy Spirit's might,
Since I am called by thy great name;

In thee let all my thoughts unite,
Of all my works be thou the aim;
Thy love attend me all my days,
And my sole business be thy praise!

===432

==C.M.

1 FATHER, into thy hands alone
I have my all restored;
My all thy property I own,
The steward of the Lord.

2 Hereafter none can take away
My life, or goods, or fame;
Ready at thy demand to lay
Them down I always am.

3 Confiding in thy only love,
Through Jesus strengthening me,
I wait thy faithfulness to prove,
And give back all to thee.

4 Take when thou wilt into thy hands,
And as thou wilt require;
Resume by the Chaldean bands,
Or the devouring fire.

5 Determined all thy will to obey,
Thy blessings I restore;
Give, Lord, or take thy gifts away,
I praise thee evermore.

===433

==6-8s.

1 GIVE me the faith which can remove
And sink the mountain to a plain;
Give me the child-like praying love,
Which longs to build thy house again;
Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,
And all my simple soul devour.

2 I want an even strong desire,
I want a calmly-fervent zeal,
To save poor souls out of the fire,

To snatch them from the verge of hell,
And turn them to a pardoning God,
And quench the brands in Jesu's blood.

3 I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone,
To spend, and to be spent, for them
Who have not yet my Saviour known;
Fully on these my mission prove,
And only breathe, to breathe thy love.

4 My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,
Into thy blessed hands receive;
And let me live to preach thy word,
And let me to thy glory live;
My every sacred moment spend
In publishing the sinner's friend.

5 Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart
With boundless charity divine!
So shall I all my strength exert,
And love them with a zeal like thine;
And lead them to thy open side,
The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

===434

==7s.

1 JESUS, all-atoning Lamb,
Thine, and only thine, I am;
Take my body, spirit, soul;
Only thou possess the whole.

2 Thou my one thing needful be;
Let me ever cleave to thee;
Let me choose the better part;
Let me give thee all my heart.

3 Fairer than the sons of men,
Do not let me turn again,
Leave the fountain-head of bliss,
Stoop to creature-happiness.

4 Whom have I on earth below?
Thee, and only thee, I know;
Whom have I in heaven but thee?

Thou art all in all to me.

5 All my treasure is above,
All my riches is thy love:
Who the worth of love can tell?
Infinite, unsearchable!

6 Thou, O love, my portion art:
Lord, thou know'st my simple heart!
Other comforts I despise,
Love be all my paradise.

7 Nothing else can I require,
Love fills up my whole desire;
All thy other gifts remove,
Still thou giv'st me all in love!

===435

==C.M.

1 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 wrought;
Our good is all divine;
The praise of every virtuous thought,
And righteous word, is thine.

6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive

The power on thee to call,
In whom we are, and move, and live;
Our God is all in all!

===436

==S.M.

1 JESU, my Truth, my Way,
My sure, unerring light,
On thee my feeble steps I stay,
Which thou wilt guide aright.

2 My Wisdom and my guide,
My Counsellor thou art;
O never let me leave thy side,
Or from thy paths depart!

3 I lift my eyes to thee,
Thou gracious, bleeding Lamb,
That I may now enlightened be,
And never put to shame.

4 Never will I remove
Out of thy hands my cause;
But rest in thy redeeming love,
And hang upon thy cross.

5 Teach me the happy art
In all things to depend
On thee; O never, Lord, depart,
But love me to the end!

6 Still stir me up to strive
With thee in strength divine;
And every moment, Lord, revive
This fainting soul of mine.

7 Persist to save my soul
Throughout the fiery hour,
Till I am every whit made whole,
And show forth all thy power.

8 Through fire and water bring
Into the wealthy place;
And teach me the new song to sing,
When perfected in grace.

9 O make me all like thee,
Before I hence remove!
Settle, confirm, and stablish me,
And build me up in love.

10 Let me thy witness live,
When sin is all destroyed;
And then my spotless soul receive,
And take me home to God.

===437
==L.M. Psalm lxiii.

1 O GOD, my God, my all thou art!
Ere shines the dawn of rising day,
Thy sovereign light within my heart,
Thy all-enlivening power display.

2 For thee my thirsty soul doth pant,
While in this desert land I live;
And hungry as I am, and faint,
Thy love alone can comfort give.

3 In a dry land, behold, I place
My whole desire on thee, O Lord;
And more I joy to gain thy grace,
Than all earth's treasures can afford.

4 More dear than life itself, thy love
My heart and tongue shall still employ;
And to declare thy praise will prove
My peace, my glory, and my joy.

5 In blessing thee with grateful songs
My happy life shall glide away;
The praise that to thy name belongs
Hourly with lifted hands I'll pay.

6 Abundant sweetness, while I sing
Thy love, my ravished heart o'erflows;
Secure in thee, my God and King,
Of glory that no period knows.

7 Thy name, O God, upon my bed
Dwells on my lips, and fires my thought;

With trembling awe, in midnight shade,
I muse on all thy hands have wrought.

8 In all I do I feel thine aid;
Therefore thy greatness will I sing,
O God, who bidd'st my heart be glad
Beneath the shadow of thy wing!

9 My soul draws nigh and cleaves to thee:
Then let or earth or hell assail,
Thy mighty hand shall set me free;
For whom thou sav'st, he ne'er shall fail.

===438

==6-8s. Hebrews xiii. 20, 21.

1 O GOD of peace and pardoning love,
Whose bowels of compassion move
To every sinful child of man,
Jesus, our Shepherd great and good,
Who dying bought us with his blood,
Thou hast brought back to life again!

2 His blood to all our souls apply
(His blood alone can sanctify,
Which first did for our sins atone)
The covenant of redemption seal;
The depth of love, of God, reveal,
And speak us perfected in one.

3 O might our every work and word
Express the tempers of our Lord,
The nature of our Head above!
His Spirit send into our hearts,
Engraving on our inmost parts
The living law of holiest love.

4 Then shall we do, with pure delight,
Whate'er is pleasing in thy sight,
As vessels of thy richest grace;
And, having thy whole counsel done,
To thee and thy co-equal Son
Ascribe the everlasting praise.

===439

==6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 THY power and saving truth to show,
A warfare at thy charge I go,
Strong in the Lord, and thy great might;
Gladly take up the hallowed cross;
And, suffering all things for thy cause,
Beneath thy bloody banner fight.

2 A spectacle to fiends and men,
To all their fierce or cool disdain
With calmest pity I submit;
Determined nought to know, beside
My Jesus and him crucified,
I tread the world beneath my feet.

3 Superior to their smile or frown,
On all their goods my soul looks down,
Their pleasures, wealth, and power, and state;
The man that dares their god despise,
The Christian, he alone is wise;
The Christian, he alone is great.

4 O God, let all my life declare
How happy all thy servants are,
How far above these earthly things;
How pure, when washed in Jesu's blood,
How intimately one with God,
A heaven-born race of priests and kings.

5 For this alone I live below,
The power of godliness to show,
The wonders wrought by Jesu's name:
O that I might but faithful prove;
Witness to all thy pardoning love,
And point them to the atoning Lamb!

6 Let me to every creature cry,
The poor and rich, the low and high,
Believe, and feel thy sins forgiven!
Damned, till by Jesus saved, thou art!
Till Jesu's blood hath washed thy heart,
Thou canst not find the gate of heaven!

===440

==6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 THOU, Jesu, thou my breast inspire,
And touch my lips with hallowed fire,
And loose a stammering infant's tongue;
Prepare the vessel of thy grace,
Adorn me with the robes of praise,
And mercy shall be all my song;
Mercy for all who know not God,
Mercy for all in Jesu's blood,
Mercy, that earth and heaven transcends;
Love, that o'erwhelms the saints in light,
The length, and breadth, and depth, and height
Of love divine, which never ends!

2 A faithful witness of thy grace,
Well may I fill the allotted space,
And answer all thy great design;
Walk in the works by thee prepared;
And find annexed the vast reward,
The crown of righteousness divine.
When I have lived to thee alone,
Pronounce the welcome word, " Well done!"
And let me take my place above;
Enter into my Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In praise, and ecstasy, and love.

===441
==6-8s.

1 LET God, who comforts the distress,
Let Israel's consolation hear!
Hear, Holy Ghost, our joint request,
And show thyself the Comforter,
And swell the unutterable groan,
And breathe our wishes to the throne.

2 We weep for those that weep below,
And burdened, 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 wrestle for the ruined race,
By sin eternally undone,
Unless thou magnify thy grace,

And make thy richest mercy known,
And make thy vanquished rebels find
Pardon in Christ for all mankind.

4 Father of everlasting love,
To every soul thy Son reveal,
Our guilt and sufferings to remove,
Our deep, original wound to heal;
And bid the fallen race arise,
And turn our earth to paradise.

===442
==6-8s.

1 OUR earth we now lament to see
With floods of wickedness o'erflowed,
With violence, wrong, and cruelty,
One wide-extended field of blood,
Where men like fiends each other tear,
In all the hellish rage of war.

2 As listed on Abaddon's side,
They mangle their own flesh, and slay:
Tophet is moved, and opens wide
Its mouth for its enormous prey;
And myriads sink beneath the grave,
And plunge into the flaming wave.

3 O might the universal friend
This havoc of his creatures see!
Bid our unnatural discord end;
Declare us reconciled in thee;
Write kindness on our inward parts,
And chase the murderer from our hearts!

4 Who now against each other rise,
The nations of the earth, constrain
To follow after peace, and prize
The blessings of thy righteous reign,
The joys of unity to prove,
The paradise of perfect love!

===443
==6-8s.

1 ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!

The terrors of the Lord display;
Out of their sins the nations shake,
Tear their vain confidence away;
Conclude them all in unbelief,
And fill their hearts with sacred grief.

2 Of judgment now the world convince,
The end of Jesu's coming show;
To sentence their usurping prince,
Him and his works destroy below;
To finish and abolish sin,
And bring the heavenly nature in.

3 Then the whole earth again shall rest,
And see its paradise restored;
Then every soul, in Jesus blest,
Shall bear the image of its Lord,
In finished holiness renewed,
Immeasurably filled with God.

===444 For the Heathen.
==6-8s.

1 LORD over all, if thou hast made,
Hast ransomed every soul of man,
Why is the grace so long delayed?
Why unfulfilled the saving plan?
The bliss, for Adam's race designed,
When will it reach to all mankind?

2 Art thou the God of Jews alone?
And not the God of Gentiles too?
To Gentiles make thy goodness known;
Thy judgments to the nations show;
Awake them by the gospel call;
Light of the world, illumine all!

3 The servile progeny of Ham
Seize as the purchase of thy blood;
Let all the heathen know thy name;
From idols to the living God
Their blinded votaries convert;
And shine in every pagan heart!

4 As lightning launched from east to west,
The coming of thy kingdom be;

To thee, by angel-hosts confest,
Bow every soul and every knee;
Thy glory let all flesh behold,
And then fill up thy heavenly fold.

===445

==6-8s. Numbers xxiv. 17.

1 O COME, thou radiant morning Star,
Again in human darkness shine!
Arise resplendent from afar!
Assert thy royalty divine!
Thy sway o'er all the earth maintain,
And now begin thy glorious reign.

2 Thy kingdom, Lord, we long to see:
Thy sceptre o'er the nations shake!
To erect that final monarchy,
Edom for thy possession take;
Take (for thou didst their ransom find)
The purchased souls of all mankind.

3 Now let thy chosen ones appear,
And valiantly the truth maintain!
Dispread thy gracious kingdom here,
Fly on the rebel sons of men,
Seize them with faith divinely bold,
And force the world into thy fold.

===446

==C.M.

1 JESU, the word of mercy give,
And let it swiftly run;
And let the priests themselves believe,
And put salvation on.

2 Clothed with the spirit of holiness,
May all thy people prove
The plenitude of gospel grace,
The joy of perfect love.

3 Jesus, let all thy lovers shine
Illustrious as the sun;
And, bright with borrowed rays divine,
Their glorious circuit run:

4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread
Their light where'er they go;
And heavenly influences shed
On all the world below.

5 As giants may they run their race,
Exulting in their might;
As burning luminaries, chase
The gloom of hellish night:

6 As the bright Sun of righteousness,
Their healing wings display;
And let their lustre still increase
Unto the perfect day.

===447

==S.M.

1 MESSIAH, Prince of peace!
Where men each other tear,
Where war is learned, they must confess,
Thy kingdom is not there.
Who, prompted by thy foe,
Delight in human blood,
Apollyon is their king, we know,
And Satan is their god.

2 But shall he still devour
The souls redeemed by thee?
Jesus, stir up thy glorious power
And end the apostasy!
Come, Saviour, from above,
O'er all our hearts to reign;
And plant the kingdom of thy love
In every heart of man.

3 Then shall we exercise
The hellish art no more,
While thou our long-lost paradise
Dost with thyself restore.
Fightings and wars shall cease,
And, in thy Spirit given,
Pure joy and everlasting, peace
Shall turn our earth to heaven.

===448

==6-8s. Isaiah xlv. 22 &c.

1 ETERNAL Lord of earth and skies,
We wait thy Spirit's latest call:
Bid all our fallen race arise,
Thou who hast purchased life for all;
Whose only name, to sinners given,
Snatches from hell, and lifts to heaven.

2 The word thy sacred lips has past,
The sure irrevocable word,
That every soul shall bow at last,
And yield allegiance to its Lord;
The kingdoms of the earth shall be
For ever subjected to thee.

3 Jesus, for this we still attend,
Thy kingdom in the isles to prove;
The law of sin and death to end,
We wait for all the power of love,
The law of perfect liberty,
The law of life which is in thee.

4 O might it now from thee proceed,
With thee, into the souls of men!
Throughout the world thy gospel spread;
And let thy glorious Spirit reign,
On all the ransomed race bestowed;
And let the world be filled with God!

===449

==7s & 6s. Isaiah xi. 5, 13.

1 TRUE and faithful Witness, thou
In righteousness hast sworn,
Every knee to thee shall bow,
And every heart shall turn;
Girt with equity and might,
Arise to administer thy grace,
Claim the kingdoms in thy right,
And govern all our race.

2 Visit us, bright morning Star,
And bring the perfect day!
Urged by faith's incessant prayer,

No longer, Lord, delay:
Now destroy the envious root;
The ground of nature's feuds remove;
Fill the earth with golden fruit,
With ripe, millennial love.

===450

==S.M. For the Jews.

1 MESSIAH, full of grace,
Redeemed by thee, we plead
The promise made to Abraham's race,
To souls for ages dead.

2 Their bones, as quite dried up,
Throughout the vale appear:
Cut off and lost their last faint hope
To see thy kingdom here.

3 Open their graves, and bring
The outcasts forth, to own
Thou art their Lord, their God and king,
Their true Anointed One.

4 To save the race forlorn,
Thy glorious arm display!
And show the world a nation born,
A nation in a day!

===451

==6-8s. Romans xi. 15-27.

1 FATHER of faithful Abraham, hear
Our earnest suit for Abraham's seed!
Justly they claim the softest prayer
From us, adopted in their stead,
Who mercy through their fall obtain,
And Christ by their rejection gain.

2 But hast thou finally forsook,
For ever cast thy own away?
Wilt thou not bid the outcasts look
On him they pierced, and weep, and pray?
Yes, gracious Lord, thy word is passed;
All Israel shall be saved at last.

3 Come then, thou great Deliverer, come!
The veil from Jacob's heart remove;
Receive thy ancient people home!
That, quickened by thy dying love,
The world may their reception find
Life from the dead for all mankind.

===452

==S.M. Isaiah lxvi. 19,20.

1 ALMIGHTY God of love,
Set up the attracting sign,
And summon whom thou dost approve
For messengers divine;
From favoured Abraham's seed
The new apostles choose,
In isles and continents to spread
The dead-reviving news.

2 Them, snatched out of the flame,
Through every nation send,
The true Messiah to proclaim,
The universal friend;
That all the God unknown
May learn of Jews to adore,
And see thy glory in thy Son,
Till time shall be no more.

3 O that the chosen band
Might now their brethren bring,
And, gathered out of every land,
Present to Zion's King!
Of all the ancient race
Not one be left behind,
But each, impelled by secret grace,
His way to Canaan find.

4 We know it must be done,
For God hath spoke the word:
All Israel shall the Saviour own,
To their first state restored;
Rebuilt by his command,
Jerusalem shall rise;
Her temple on Moriah stand
Again, and touch the skies.

5 Send then thy servants forth,
To call the Hebrews home;
From East, and West, and South, and North,
Let all the wanderers come;
Where'er in lands unknown
The fugitives remain,
Bid every creature help them on,
Thy holy mount to gain.

6 An offering to their God,
There let them all be seen,
Sprinkled with water and with blood,
In soul and body clean;
With Israel's myriads sealed,
Let all the nations meet,
And show the mystery fulfilled,
Thy family complete!

===453 For England.
==S.M. Acts xix. 20.

1 JESUS, the word bestow,
The true immortal seed;
Thy gospel then shall greatly grow,
And all our land o'erspread;
Through earth extended wide
Shall mightily prevail,
Destroy the works of self and pride,
And shake the gates of hell.

2 Its energy exert
In the believing soul;
Diffuse thy grace through every part,
And sanctify the whole;
Its utmost virtue show
In pure consummate love,
And fill with all thy life below,
And give us thrones above.

===454
==L.M. Revelations iii. 14-19.

1 GOD of unspotted purity,
Us and our works canst thou behold!
Justly we are abhorred by thee,
For we are neither hot nor cold.

2 We call thee Lord, thy faith profess,
But do not from our hearts obey;
In soft Laodicean ease
We sleep our useless lives away.

3 We live in pleasure, and are dead,
In search of fame and wealth we live:
Commanded in thy steps to tread,
We seek sometimes, but never strive.

4 A lifeless form we still retain;
Of this we make our empty boast,
Nor know the name we take in vain;
The power of godliness is lost!

5 How long, great God, have we appeared
Abominable in thy sight!
Better that we had never heard
Thy word, or seen the gospel light.

6 Better that we had never known
The way to heaven through saving grace,
Than basely in our lives disown,
And slight and mock thee to thy face.

7 Thou rather wouldst that we were cold,
Than seem to serve thee without zeal;
Less guilty if, with those of old,
We worshipped Thor and Woden still.

8 Less grievous will the judgment-day
To Sodom and Gomorrah prove,
Than us, who cast our faith away,
And trample on thy richer love.

===455 SECOND PART.

==L.M.

1 O LET us our own works forsake,
Ourselves, and all we have deny;
Thy condescending counsel take,
And come to thee pure gold to buy!

2 O might we, through thy grace, attain
The faith thou never wilt reprove,

The faith that purges every stain,
The faith that always works by love!

3 O might we see, in this our day,
The things belonging to our peace
And timely meet thee in thy way
Of judgments, and our sins confess!

4 Thy fatherly chastisements own,
With filial awe revere thy rod;
And turn, with zealous haste, and run
Into the outstretched arms of God.

===456

==L.M. Acts ii. 39.

1 FATHER, if justly still we claim
To us and ours the promise made,
To us be graciously the same,
And crown with living fire our head.

2 Our claim admit, and from above
Of holiness the Spirit shower,
Of wise discernment, humble love,
And zeal, and unity, and power.

3 the Spirit of convincing speech,
Of power demonstrative impart,
Such as may every conscience reach,
And sound the unbelieving heart;

4 The Spirit of refining fire,
Searching the inmost of the mind,
To purge all fierce and foul desire,
And kindle life more pure and kind;

5 The Spirit of faith, in this thy day,
To break the power of cancelled sin,
Tread down its strength, o'erturn its sway,
And still the conquest more than win.

6 The Spirit breathe of inward life,
Which in our hearts thy laws may write;
Then grief expires, and pain, and strife,
'Tis nature all, and all delight.

===457 SECOND PART

==L.M.

1 ON all the earth thy Spirit shower;
The earth in righteousness renew;
Thy kingdom come, and hell's o'erpower,
And to thy sceptre all subdue.

2 Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce,
Let 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,
The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.

4 Grant this, O holy God and true!
The ancient seers thou didst inspire;
To us perform the promise due;
Descend, and crown us now with fire!

===458

==L.M.

1 AUTHOR of faith, we seek thy face
For all who feel thy work begun;
Confirm and strengthen them in grace,
And bring thy feeblest children on.

2 Thou seest their wants, thou know'st their names,
Be mindful of thy youngest care;
Be tender of thy new-born lambs,
And gently in thy bosom bear.

3 The lion roaring for his prey,
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 blast the blooming work of grace,
The heavenly offspring to destroy.

5 Baffle the crooked serpent's skill,
And turn his sharpest dart aside;
Hide from their eyes the devilish ill,
O save them from the demon, pride!

6 In safety lead thy little flock,
From hell, the world, and sin secure;
And set their feet upon the rock,
And make in thee their goings sure.

===459

==S.M.

1 SHEPHERD of Israel, hear
Our supplicating cry;
And gather in the souls sincere
That from their brethren fly.
Scattered through devious ways,
Collect thy feeble flock;
And join by thine atoning grace,
And hide them in the rock.

2 O wouldst thou end the storm,
That keeps us still apart!
The thing impossible perform,
And make us of one heart,
One spirit and one mind,
The same that was in thee:
O might we all again be joined
In perfect harmony!

3 The soul-transforming word
In us, even us, fulfil;
Join to thyself, our common Lord,
And all thy servants seal.
Confer the grace unknown,
The mystic charity;
As thou art with the Father one,
Unite us all in thee.

4 So shall the world believe
Our record, Lord, and thine;
And all with thankful hearts receive
The messenger divine,
Sent from his throne above,
To Adam's offspring given,

To join and perfect us in love,
And take us up to heaven.

===460

==S.M. Isaiah lxvi. 18.

1 FATHER of boundless grace,
Thou hast in part fulfilled
Thy promise made to Adam's race,
In God incarnate sealed.
A few from every land
At first to Salem came,
And saw the wonders of thy hand,
And saw the tongues of flame.

2 Yet still we wait the end,
The coming of our Lord;
The full accomplishment attend
Of thy prophetic word.
Thy promise deeper lies
In unexhausted grace,
And new-discovered worlds arise
To sing their Saviour's praise.

3 Beloved for Jesu's sake,
By him redeemed of old,
All nations must come in, and make
One undivided fold:
While gathered in by thee,
And perfected in one,
They all at once thy glory see
In thine eternal Son.

===461

==6-8s.

1 SAVIOUR, to thee we humbly cry!
The brethren we have lost restore;
Recall them by thy pitying eye,
Retrieve them from the Tempter's power;
By thy victorious blood cast down,
Nor suffer him to take their crown.

2 Beguiled alas! by Satan's art,
We see them now far off removed,
The burden of our bleeding heart,

The souls whom once in thee we loved;
Whom still we love with grief and pain,
And weep for their return in vain.

3 In vain, till thou the power bestow,
The double power of quickening grace.
And make the happy sinners know
Their Tempter, with his angel-face,
Who leads them captive at his will,
Captive - but happy sinners still!

4 O wouldst thou break the fatal snare
Of carnal self-security;
And let them feel the wrath they bear,
And let them groan their want of thee,
Robbed of their false, pernicious peace,
Stripped of their fancied righteousness!

5 The men of careless lives, who deem
Thy righteousness accounted theirs,
Awake out of the soothing dream,
Alarm their souls with humble fears:
Thou jealous God, stir up thy power,
And let them sleep in sin no more!

6 Long as the guilt of sin shall last,
Them in its misery detain;
Hold their licentious spirits fast,
Bind them with their own nature's chain,
Nor ever let the wanderers rest,
Till lodged again in Jesu's breast.

===462

==L.M.

1 O LET 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 banished ones!
Lead captive their captivity!

3 Show them the blood that bought their peace,

The anchor of their steadfast hope;
And bid their guilty terrors cease,
And bring the ransomed prisoners up.

4 Out of the deep regard their cries,
The fallen raise, the mourners cheer;
O Sun of righteousness, arise,
And scatter all their doubt and fear!

5 Pity the day of feeble things;
O gather every halting soul!
And drop salvation from thy wings,
And make the contrite sinner whole.

6 Stand by them in the fiery hour,
Their feebleness of mind defend;
And in their weakness show thy power,
And make them patient to the end.

7 O satisfy their soul in drought!
Give them thy saving health to see;
And let thy mercy find them out;
And let thy mercy reach to me.

===463

==6-7s. For the Nation.

1 LAMB of God, who bear'st away
All the sins of all mankind,
Bow a nation to thy sway;
While we may acceptance find,
Let us thankfully embrace
The last offers of thy grace.

2 Thou thy messengers hast sent,
Joyful tidings to proclaim,
Willing we should all repent,
Know salvation in thy name,
Feel our sins by grace forgiven,
Find in thee the way to heaven.

3 Jesus, roll away the stone!
Good Physician, show thy art!
Make thy healing virtue known,
Break the unbelieving heart,
By thy bloody cross subdue;

Tell them, "I have died for you!"

4 Let thy dying love constrain
Those who disregard thy frown;
Sink the mountain to a plain;
Bring the pride of sinners down;
Soften the obdurate crowd;
Melt the rebels with thy blood!

===464

==7s & 6s. Isaiah xxxiii, 5,6.

1 JESUS, from thy heavenly place,
Thy dwelling in the sky,
Fill our church with righteousness,
Our want of faith supply;
Faith our strong protection be,
And godliness, with all its power,
Stablish our posterity,
Till time shall be no more.

2 Let the Spirit of grace o'erflow
Our re-converted land:
Let the least and greatest know
And bow to thy command:
Wisdom, pure religious fear,
Our King's peculiar treasure prove,
Blest with piety sincere,
Inspired with humble love.

===465

==C.M. For the King.

1 SOVEREIGN of all! whose will ordains
The powers on earth that be,
By whom our rightful Monarch reigns,
Subject to none but thee:

2 Stir up thy power, appear, appear,
And for thy servant fight;
Support thy great vicegerent here,
And vindicate his right.

3 Lo! in the arms of faith and prayer
We bear him to thy throne;
Receive thy own peculiar care,

The Lord's anointed one.

4 With favour look upon his face;
Thy love's pavilion spread,
And watchful troops of angels place
Around his sacred head.

5 Guard him from all who dare oppose
Thy delegate and thee;
From open and from secret foes,
From force and perfidy!

6 Confound whome'er his ruin seek,
Or into friends convert:
Give him his adversaries' neck;
Give him his people's heart.

7 Let us, for conscience' sake, revere
The man of thy right hand;
Honour and love thine image here,
And bless his mild command.

8 Thou only didst the blessing give;
The glory, Lord, be thine:
Let all with thankful joy receive
The benefit divine.

9 To those who thee in him obey,
The Spirit of grace impart:
His dear, his sacred burden lay
On every loyal heart.

10 Still let us pray, and never cease,
"Defend him, Lord, defend:
Stablish his throne in glorious peace,
And save him to the end!"

===466

==8s. & 6s. Job xxxiv. 29.

1 A NATION God delights to bless,
Can all our raging foes distress,
Or hurt whom they surround?
Hid from the general scourge we are,
Nor see the bloody waste of war,
Nor hear the trumpet's sound.

2 O might we, Lord! the grace improve,
By labouring for the rest of love,
The soul-composing power;
Bless us with that internal peace,
And all the fruits of righteousness,
Till time shall be no more.

===467

==L.M. For Parents.

1 FATHER of all, by whom we are,
For whom was made whatever is;
Who hast entrusted to our care
A candidate for glorious bliss:

2 Poor worms of earth, for help we cry,
For grace to guide what grace has given;
We ask for wisdom from on high,
To train our infant up for heaven.

3 We tremble at the danger near,
And crowds of wretched parents see,
Who, blindly fond, their children rear
In tempers far as hell from thee:

4 Themselves the slaves of sense and praise,
Their babes who pamper and admire,
And make the helpless infants pass
To murderer-Moloch through the fire.

5 Rather this hour resume his breath,
From selfishness and pride to save;
By death prevent the second death,
And hide him in the silent grave!

6 Or, if thou grant a longer date,
With resolute wisdom us endue,
To point him out his lost estate,
His dire apostasy to show:

7 To time our every smile or frown,
To mark the bounds of good and ill;
And beat the pride of nature down,
And subjugate his rising will.

8 Him let us tend, severely kind,
As guardians of his giddy youth;
As set to form his tender mind,
By principles of virtuous truth:

9 To fit his soul for heavenly grace,
Discharge the Christian parents' part,
And keep him, till thy love takes place,
And Jesus rises in his heart.

===468

==C.M. For Parents.

1 GOD only wise, almighty, good,
Send forth thy truth and light,
To point us out the narrow road,
And guide our steps aright:

2 To steer our dangerous course between
The rocks on either hand;
And fix us in the golden mean,
And bring our charge to land.

3 Made apt, by thy sufficient grace,
To teach as taught by thee,
We come to train in all thy ways
Our rising progeny:

4 Their selfish will in time subdue,
And mortify their pride;
And lend their youth a sacred clew
To find the crucified.

5 We would in every step look up,
By thy example taught
To alarm their fear, excite their hope,
And rectify their thought.

6 We would persuade their hearts to obey,
With mildest zeal proceed;
And never take the harsher way,
When love will do the deed.

7 For this we ask, in faith sincere,
The wisdom from above,

To touch their hearts with filial fear,
And pure, ingenuous love:

8 To watch their will, to sense inclined;
Withhold the hurtful food;
And gently bend their tender mind,
And draw their souls to God.

===469 For Parents.

==C.M.

1 FATHER of lights! thy needful aid
To us that ask impart;
Mistrustful of ourselves, afraid
Of our own treacherous heart.

2 O'erwhelmed with justest fear, again
To thee for help we call:
Where many mightier have been slain,
By thee unsaved, we fall.

3 Unless restrained by grace we are,
In vain the snare we see;
We see, and rush into the snare
Of blind idolatry.

4 Ah! what avails superior light,
Without superior love?
We see the truth, we judge aright,
And wisdom's ways approve:

5 We mark the idolizing throng,
Their cruel fondness blame;
Their children's souls we know they wrong;
And we shall do the same.

6 In spite of our resolves, we fear
Our own infirmity;
And tremble at the trial near,
And cry, O God, to thee!

7 We soon shall do what we condemn,
And, down the current borne,
With shame confess our nature's stream
Too strong for us to turn.

8 Our only help in danger's hour,
Our only strength, thou art!
Above the world and Satan's power,
And greater than our heart!

9 Us from ourselves thou canst secure,
In nature's slippery ways;
And make our feeble footsteps sure
By thy sufficient grace.

10 If on thy promised grace alone
We faithfully depend,
Thou surely wilt preserve thy own,
And keep them to the end:

11 Wilt keep us tenderly discreet
To guard what thou hast given;
And bring our child with us to meet
At thy right hand in heaven.

===470

==L.M. For the Head of a Household.

1 MASTER supreme, I look to thee
For grace and wisdom from above;
Vested with thy authority,
Endue me with thy patient love;

2 That, taught according to thy will
To rule my family aright,
I may the appointed charge fulfil,
With all my heart, and all my might.

3 Inferiors as a sacred trust
I from the sovereign Lord receive,
That what is suitable and just
Impartial I to all may give:

4 O'erlook them with a guardian eye;
From vice and wickedness restrain;
Mistakes and lesser faults pass by,
And govern with a looser rein.

5 The servant faithfully discreet,
Gentle to him, and good, and mild,
Him would I tenderly entreat,

And scarce distinguish from a child.

6 Yet let me not my place forsake,
The occasion of his stumbling prove,
The servant to my bosom take,
Or mar him by familiar love.

7 Order if some invert, confound,
Their Lord's authority betray,
I hearken to the gospel sound,
And trace the providential way.

8 As far from abjectness as pride,
With condescending dignity,
Jesus, I make thy word my guide,
And keep the post assigned by thee.

9 O could I emulate the zeal
Thou dost to thy poor servants hear!
The troubles, griefs, and burdens feel
Of souls entrusted to my care:

10 In daily prayer to God commend
The souls whom Jesus died to save;
And think how soon my sway may end,
And all be equal in the grave!

===471

==8s & 6s. For the same.

1 HOW shall I walk my God to please,
And spread content and happiness
O'er all beneath my care?
A pattern to my household give,
And as a guardian angel live,
As Jesu's messenger?

2 The opposite extremes I see,
Remissness and severity,
And know not how to shun
The precipice on either hand,
While in the narrow path I stand,
And dread to venture on.

3 Shall I, through indolence supine,

Neglect, betray, my charge divine,
My delegated power?
The souls I from my Lord receive,
Of each I an account must give,
At that tremendous hour!

4 Lord over all, and God most high!
Jesus, to thee for help I fly,
For constant power and grace;
That, taught by thy good Spirit and led,
I may with confidence proceed,
And all thy footsteps trace.

5 O teach me my first lesson now!
And, while to thy sweet yoke I bow,
Thy easy service prove,
Lowly and meek in heart, I see
The art of governing like thee
Is governing by love.

===472

==8s & 6s. For the same.

1 I AND my house will serve the Lord:
But first obedient to his word
I must myself appear;
By actions, words, and tempers show,
That I my heavenly Master know,
And serve with heart sincere.

2 I must the fair example set;
From those that on my pleasure wait
The stumbling-block remove;
Their duty by my life explain;
And still in all my works maintain
The dignity of love.

3 Easy to be entreated, mild,
Quickly appeased and reconciled,
A follower of my God,
A saint indeed, I long to be,
And lead my faithful family
In the celestial road.

4 Lord, if thou didst the wish infuse,
A vessel fitted for thy use

Into thy hands receive!
Work in me both to will and do;
And show them how believers true
And real Christians live.

5 With all-sufficient grace supply;
And, lo! I come to testify
The wonders of thy name,
Which saves from sin, the world, and hell;
Whose virtue every heart may feel,
And every tongue proclaim.

6 A sinner, saved myself from sin,
I come my family to win,
To preach their sins forgiven;
Children, and wife, and servants seize,
And through the paths of pleasantness
Conduct them all to heaven.

===473

==6-8s. A Prayer for Children.

1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To whom we for our children cry;
The good desired and wanted most
Out of thy richest grace supply;
The sacred discipline be given,
To train and bring them up for heaven.

2 Answer on them the end of all
Our cares, and pains, and studies here;
On them, recovered from their fall,
Stamped with the humble character,
Raised by the nurture of the Lord,
To all their paradise restored.

3 Error and ignorance remove,
Their blindness both of heart and mind;
Give them the wisdom from above,
Spotless, and peaceable, and kind;
In knowledge pure their minds renew,
And store with thoughts divinely true.

4 Learning's redundant part and vain
Be all cut off, and cast aside,
But let them, Lord, the substance gain,

In every solid truth abide;
Swiftly acquire, and ne'er forego,
The knowledge fit for man to know.

5 Unite the pair so long 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.

6 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.

===474

==6-8s. The same subject.

1 CAPTAIN of our salvation, take
The souls we here present to thee,
And fit for thy great service make
These heirs of immortality;
And let them in thine image rise,
And then transplant to Paradise.

2 Unspotted from the world and pure,
Preserve them for thy glorious cause,
Accustomed daily to endure
The welcome burden of thy cross;
Inured to toil and patient pain,
Till all thy perfect mind they gain.

3 Our sons henceforth be wholly thine,
And serve and love thee all their days,
Infuse the principle divine
In all who here expect thy grace;
Let each improve the grace bestowed;
Rise every child a man of God!

4 Train up thy hardy soldiers, Lord,
In all their Captain's steps to tread
Or send them to proclaim the word,
The gospel through the world to spread.

Freely as they receive to give,
And preach the death by which we live.

===475

===6-8s. The same subject.

1 BUT who sufficient is to lead
And execute the vast design?
How can our arduous toil succeed,
When earth and hell their forces join
The meanest instruments to o'erthrow
Which thou hast ever used below?

2 Mountains, alas! on mountains rise,
To make our utmost efforts vain;
The work our feeble strength defies,
And all the helps and hopes of man;
Our utter impotence we see;
But nothing is too hard for thee.

3 The things impossible to men
Thou canst for thine own people do:
Thy strength be in our weakness seen;
Thy wisdom in our folly show!
Prevent, accompany, and bless,
And crown the whole with full success.

4 Unless the power of heavenly grace,
The wisdom of the Deity,
Direct and govern all our ways,
And all our works be wrought in thee,
Our blighted works we know shall fail,
And earth and hell at last prevail.

5 But, O almighty God of love,
Into thy hands the matter take!
The mountain-obstacles remove,
For thy own truth and mercy's sake;
Fulfil in ours thy own design,
And prove the work entirely thine.

===476

==L.M. At the Baptism of Adults.

1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Honour the means ordained by thee!

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!

===477

==7s & 6s. For the same occasion.

1 FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
In solemn power come down!
Present with thy heavenly host,
Thine ordinance to crown:
See a sinful worm of earth!
Bless to him the cleansing flood,
Plunge him, by a second birth,
Into the depths of God.

2 Let the promised inward grace
Accompany the sign;
On his new-born soul impress
The character divine;
Father, all thy name reveal!
Jesus, all thy name impart!

Holy Ghost, renew, and dwell
For ever in his heart!

===478

==S.M.

1 AND are we yet alive,
And see each other's face?
Glory and praise to Jesus give
For his redeeming grace!
Preserved by power divine
To full salvation here,
Again in Jesu's praise we join,
And in his sight appear.

2 What troubles have we seen,
What conflicts have we past,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Since we assembled last!
But out of all the 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.

===479

==8-7s.

1 PEACE be on this house bestowed,
Peace on all that here reside!
Let the unknown peace of God
With the man of peace abide.
Let the Spirit now come down;
Let the blessing now take place!
Son of peace, receive thy crown,
Fulness of the gospel grace.

2 Christ, my Master and my Lord,

Let me thy forerunner be;
O be mindful of thy word;
Visit them, and visit me!
To this house, and all herein,
Now let thy salvation come!
Save our souls from inbred sin,
Make us thy eternal home.

3 Let us never, never rest,
Till the promise is fulfilled;
Till we are of thee possessed,
Pardoned, sanctified, and sealed
Till we all, in love renewed,
Find the pearl that Adam lost,
Temples of the living God,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

===480

==8-7s.

1 GLORY be to God above,
God from whom all blessings flow;
Make we mention of his love,
Publish we his praise below;
Called together by his grace,
We are met in Jesu's name;
See with joy each other's face,
Followers of the bleeding Lamb.

2 Let us then sweet counsel take,
How to make our calling sure,
Our election how to make
Past the reach of hell secure;
Build we each the other up;
Pray we for our faith's increase,
Solid comfort, settled hope,
Constant joy, and lasting peace.

3 More and more let love abound;
Let us never, never rest,
Till we are in Jesus found,
Of our paradise possest;
He removes the flaming sword,
Calls us back, from Eden driven;
To his image here restored,
Soon he takes us up to heaven.

===481

==10s & 11s.

1 ALL thanks to the Lamb, Who gives us to meet!
His love we proclaim, His praises repeat;
We own him our Jesus, Continually near
To pardon and bless us, And perfect us here.

2 In him we have peace, In him we have power,
Preserved by his grace Throughout the dark hour,
In all our temptation He keeps us to prove
His utmost salvation, His fulness of love.

3 Through pride and desire Unhurt we have gone,
Through water and fire In him we went on;
The world and the devil Through him we o'ercame,
Our Saviour from evil, For ever the same.

4 When we would have spurned His mercy and grace,
To Egypt returned, And fled from his face,
He hindered our flying, (His goodness to show)
And stopped us, by crying, "Will ye also go?"

5 O what shall we do Our Saviour to love?
To make us anew, Come, Lord, from above!
The fruit of thy passion, Thy holiness give,
Give us the salvation Of all that believe.

6 Come, Jesus, and loose The stammerer's tongue,
And teach even us The spiritual song;
Let us without ceasing Give thanks for thy grace,
And glory, and blessing, And honour, and praise.

===482

==S.M.

1 SAVIOUR of sinful men,
Thy goodness we proclaim,
Which brings us here to meet again,
And triumph in thy name;
Our safeguard and our tower;
Hath saved us from the world, and sin,
And all the accuser's power.

2 Jesus take all the praise,

That still on earth we live,
Unspotted in so foul a place,
And innocently grieve!
We shall from Sodom flee,
When perfected in love;
And haste to better company,
Who wait for us above.

3 Awhile in flesh disjoined,
Our friends that went before
We soon in Paradise shall find,
And meet to part no more.
In yon thrice-happy seat,
Waiting for us they are;
And thou shalt there a husband meet!
And I a parent there!

4 O! what a mighty change
Shall Jesu's sufferers know,
While o'er the happy plains they range,
Incapable of woe!
No ill-requited love
Shall there our spirits wound;
No base ingratitude above,
No sin in heaven is found.

5 There all our griefs are spent!
There all our sorrows end!
We cannot there the fall lament
Of a departed friend!
A brother dead to God,
By sin, alas! undone
No father there, in passion loud,
Cries, "O my son, my son!"

6 Nor slightest touch of pain,
Nor sorrow's least alloy,
Can violate our rest, or stain
Our purity of joy:
In that eternal day
No clouds nor tempests rise,
These gushing tears are wiped away
For ever from our eyes.

===483

==6-8s.

1 JESU, to thee our hearts we lift,
(May all our hearts with love o'erflow!)
With thanks for thy continued gift,
That still thy precious name we know,
Retain our sense of sin forgiven,
And wait for all our inward heaven.

2 What mighty troubles hast thou shown
Thy feeble, tempted followers here!
We have through fire and water gone,
But saw thee on the floods appear,
But felt thee present in the flame,
And shouted our Deliverer's name.

3 When stronger souls their faith forsook,
And, lulled in worldly, hellish peace,
Leaped desperate from their guardian Rock,
And headlong plunged in sin's abyss,
Thy strength was in our weakness shown;
And still it guards and keeps thine own.

4 All are not lost or wandered back;
All have not left thy church and thee;
There are who suffer for thy sake,
Enjoy thy glorious infamy,
Esteem the scandal of the cross,
And only seek divine applause.

5 Thou who hast kept us to this hour,
O keep us faithful to the end!
When, robed with majesty and power,
Our Jesus shall from heaven descend,
His friends and confessors to own,
And seat us on his glorious throne.

===484
==10s & 11s.

1 APPOINTED by thee, We meet in thy name,
And meekly agree To follow the Lamb,
To trace thy example, The world to disdain,
And constantly trample On pleasure and pain.

2 Rejoicing, in hope, we humbly go on,
And daily take up The pledge of our crown;

In doing and bearing The will of our Lord,
We still are preparing To meet our reward.

3 O Jesus, appear! No longer delay
To sanctify here, And bear us away,
The end of our meeting On earth let us see,
Triumphantly sitting In glory with thee!

===485

==S.M.

1 JESU, 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 peace,
And everlasting love.

2 Not in the name of pride
Or selfishness we meet;
From nature's paths 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 bounding 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!

===486

==C.M.

1 SEE, Jesu, 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 meet!
Jesus, the crucified,
Show us thy bleeding hands and feet,
Thou who for us hast died.

6 Cause us the record to receive,
Speak, and the tokens show;
"O be not faithless, but believe
In me, who died for you!"

===487

==7s & 6s. Ecclesiastes iv. 9 - 12.

1 TWO are better far than one
For counsel or for fight;
How can one be warm alone,
Or serve his God aright?
Join we then our hearts and hands,
Each to love provoke his friend;
Run the way of his commands,
And keep it to the end.

2 Woe to him whose spirits droop,
To him who falls alone!
He has none to lift him up,
To help his weakness on:
Happier we each other keep,
We each other's burdens bear;
Never need our footsteps slip,
Upheld by mutual prayer.

3 Who of twain hath made us one,
Maintains our unity,
Jesus is the corner-stone,
In whom we all agree;
Servants of one common Lord,
Sweetly of one heart and mind,
Who can break a threefold cord,
Or part whom God hath joined?

4 O that all with us might prove
The fellowship of saints!
Find supplied, in Jesu's love,
What every member wants:
Grasp we our high calling's prize,
Feel our sins on earth forgiven,
Rise, in his whole image rise,
And meet our Head in heaven!

===488

==5 5 9, 5 5 9.

1 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 How pleasant and sweet,
In his name when we meet,
Is his fruit to our spiritual taste!
We are banqueting here
On angelical cheer,
And the joys that eternally last.

3 Invited by him,
We drink of the stream
Ever flowing in bliss from the throne:
Who in Jesus believe,
We the Spirit receive
That proceeds from the Father and Son.

4 The unspeakable grace
He obtained for our race,
And the Spirit of faith he imparts;
Then, then we conceive

How in heaven they live,
By the kingdom of God in our hearts.

5 True believers have seen
The Saviour of men,
As his head he on Calvary bowed:
We shall see him again,
When, with all His bright train,
He descends on the luminous cloud.

G We remember the word
Of our crucified Lord,
When he went to prepare us a place;
"I will come in that day,
And transport you away,
And admit to a sight of thy face."

7 With earnest desire
After thee we aspire,
And long thy appearing to see,
Till our souls thou receive
In thy presence to live,
And be perfectly happy in thee.

8 Come, Lord, from the skies,
And command us to rise,
Ready made for the mansions above;
With our Head to ascend,
And eternity spend
In a rapture of heavenly love.

===489
==6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 HOW good and pleasant 'tis to see,
When brethren cordially agree,
And kindly think and speak the same!
A family of faith and love,
Combined to seek the things above,
And spread the common Saviour's fame.

The God of grace, who all invites,
Who in our unity delights,
Vouchsafes our intercourse to bless;
Revives us with refreshing showers,
The fulness of his blessing pours,

And keeps our minds in perfect peace.

2 Jesus, thou precious corner-stone,
Preserve inseparably one
Whom thou didst by thy Spirit join;
Still let us in thy Spirit live,
And to thy church the pattern give
Of unanimity divine.

Still let us to each other cleave,
And from thy plenitude receive
Constant supplies of hallowing grace;
Till to a perfect man we rise,
O'ertake our kindred in the skies,
And find prepared our heavenly place.

===490

==L.M. Christian Fellowship.

1 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 Jesu's name receive.

3 Say, are your hearts resolved as ours?
Then let them burn with sacred love;
Then let them taste the heavenly powers,
Partakers of the joys above.

4 Jesu, attend thyself reveal!
Are we not met in thy great name?
Thee in the midst we wait to feel,
We wait to catch the spreading flame.

5 Thou God that answerest by fire,
The Spirit of burning now impart;
And let the flames of pure desire
Rise from the altar of our heart.

6 Truly our fellowship below
With thee and with the Father is;

In thee eternal life we know,
And heaven's unutterable bliss.

7 In part we only know thee here,
But wait thy coming from above;
And we shall then behold thee near,
And we shall all be lost in love.

===491
==5 5 9, 5 5 9.

1 COME away to the skies,
My beloved, arise,
And rejoice in the day thou wast born;
On this festival day,
Come exulting away,
And with singing to Zion return.

2 We have laid up our love
And treasure above,
Though our bodies continue below;
The redeemed of the Lord,
We remember his word,
And with singing to Paradise go.

3 With singing we praise
The original grace,
By our heavenly Father bestowed;
Our being receive
From his bounty, and live
To the honour and glory of God.

4 For thy glory we are,
Created to share
Both the nature and kingdom divine;
Created again,
That our souls may remain
In time and eternity thine.

5 With thanks we approve
The design of thy love,
Which hath joined us in Jesus's name;
So united in heart,
That we never can part,
Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.

6 There, there at his feet
We shall suddenly meet,
And be parted in body no more!
We shall sing to our lyres,
With the heavenly choirs,
And our Saviour in glory adore.

7 Hallelujah, we sing,
To our Father and King,
And his rapturous praises repeat;
To the Lamb that was slain,
Hallelujah again,
Sing all heaven, and fall at his feet!

8 In assurance of hope,
We to Jesus look up,
Till his banner unfurled in the air
From our graves we shall see,
And cry out, "It is he!"
And fly up to acknowledge him there.

===492

==L.M.

1 WHAT shall we offer our good Lord,
Poor nothings! for his boundless grace?
Fain would we his great name record,
And worthily set forth his praise.

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 proclaim,
Thy grace for every sinner free;
Till all mankind shall learn thy name,
Shall all stretch out their hands to thee.

4 Open a door which earth and hell
May strive to shut, but strive in vain;
Let thy word richly in us dwell,
And let our gracious fruit remain.

5 O multiply the sower's seed!
And fruit we every hour shall bear,

Throughout the world thy gospel spread,
Thy everlasting truth declare

6 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.

===493

==6-8s. Isaiah ix. 2 - 5.

1 THE people that in darkness lay,
The confines of eternal night,
We, we have seen a gospel day,
The glorious beams of heavenly light,
His Spirit in our hearts hath shone,
And showed the Father in the Son.

2 Father of everlasting grace,
Thou hast in us thy arm revealed,
Hast multiplied the faithful race,
Who, conscious of their pardon sealed,
Of joy unspeakable possest,
Anticipate their heavenly rest.

3 In tears who sowed, in joy we reap,
And praise thy goodness all day long:
Him in our eye of faith we keep,
Who gave us our triumphal song,
And doth his spoils to all divide,
A lot among the sanctified.

4 Thou hast our bonds in sunder broke,
Took all our load of guilt away;
From sin, the world, and Satan's yoke,
(Like Israel saved in Midian's day)
Redeemed us by our conquering Lord,
Our Gideon, and his Spirit's sword.

5 Not like the warring sons of men,
With shouts, and garments rolled in blood,
Our Captain doth the fight maintain;
But, lo! the burning Spirit of God
Kindles in each a secret fire;
And all our sins as smoke expire.

===494

==6-8s. Genesis xxviii. 16, 17.

1 LO! God is here! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place!
Let all within us feel his power,
And silent bow before his face;
Who know his power, his grace who prove,
Serve him with awe, with reverence love.

2 Lo! God is here! him day and night
The united choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring;
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stammering tongue.

3 Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for thee alone;
To thee our will, soul, flesh, we give,
O take, O seal them for thine own!
Thou art the God, thou art the Lord;
Be thou by all thy works adored.

4 Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will;
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

5 In thee we move all things of thee
Are full, thou source and life of all;
Thou vast unfathomable sea!
(Fall prostrate, lost in wonder fall,
Ye sons of men, for God is man!)
All may we lose, so thee we gain.

6 As flowers their opening leaves display,
And glad drink in the solar fire,
So may we catch thy every ray,
So may thy influence us inspire;
Thou beam of the eternal beam,
Thou purging fire, thou quickening, flame.

===495

==5 5 5 11, 5 5 5 11.

1 COME, let us arise,
And press to the skies;
The summons obey,
My friends, my beloved, and hasten away.
The Master of all
For our service doth call,
And deigns to approve,
With smiles of acceptance, our labour of love.

2 His burden who hear,
We alone can declare
How easy his yoke,
While to love and good works we each other provoke;
By word and by deed,
The bodies in need,
The souls to relieve,
And freely as Jesus hath given to give.

3 Then let us attend
Our heavenly Friend,
In his members distrest,
By want, or affliction, or sickness opprest:
The prisoner relieve,
The stranger receive,
Supply all their wants,
And spend and be spent in assisting his saints.

4 Thus while we bestow
Our moments below,
Ourselves we forsake,
And refuge in Jesus's righteousness take:
His passion alone
The foundation we own;
And pardon we claim,
And eternal redemption, in Jesus's name.

===496

==10s & 11s. Matthew vi. 33.

1 THE earth is the Lord's, And all it contains;
The truth of his words For ever remains;
The saints have a mountain Of blessings in him;
His grace is the fountain, His peace is the stream.

2 To him our request We now have made known,
Who sees what is best For each of his own;
Our heathenish care, We cast it aside;
He heareth the prayer, And he will provide.

3 The modest and meek The earth shall possess:
The kingdom who seek Of Jesus's grace
The power of his Spirit Shall joyfully own,
And all things inherit In virtue of one.

===497

==4-6s & 2-8s.

1 COME, all whoe'er have set
Your faces Zion-ward,
In Jesus let us us meet,
And praise our common Lord;
In Jesus let us still go on,
Till all appear before his throne.

2 Nearer, and nearer still,
We to our country come,
To that celestial hill,
The weary pilgrim's home,
The new Jerusalem above,
The seat of everlasting love.

3 The ransomed sons of God,
All earthly things we scorn,
And to our high abode
With songs of praise return;
From strength to strength we still proceed,
With crowns of joy upon our head.

4 The peace and joy of faith
Each moment may we feel;
Redeemed from sin and wrath,
From earth, and death, and hell,
We to our Father's house repair,
To meet our elder Brother there.

5 Our Brother, Saviour, Head,
Our all in all, is he;
And in his steps who tread,
We soon his face shall see;
Shall see him with our glorious friends,

And then in heaven our journey ends.

===498

==5 5 5 11, 5 5 5 11.

1 COME, let us anew
Our journey pursue,
With vigour arise,
And press to our permanent place in the skies.
Of heavenly birth,
Though wandering on earth,
This is not our place;
But strangers and pilgrims ourselves we confess.

2 At Jesus's call,
We gave up our all;
And still we forego
For Jesus's sake our enjoyments below.
No longing we find
For the country behind;
But onward we move,
And still we are seeking a country above:

3 A country of joy,
Without any alloy,
We thither repair:
Our hearts and our treasure already are there.
We march hand in hand
To Immanuel's land:
No matter what cheer
We meet with on earth; for eternity's near.

4 The rougher our way,
The shorter our stay;
The tempests that rise
Shall gloriously hurry our souls to the skies,
The fiercer the blast,
The sooner 'tis past;
The troubles that come,
Shall come to our rescue, and hasten us home.

===499

==5 5 9, 5 5 9.

1 COME, let us ascend,
My companion and friend,

To a taste of the banquet above;
If thy heart be as mine,
If for Jesus it pine,
Come up into the chariot of love.

2 Who in Jesus confide,
We are bold to outride
The storms of affliction beneath;
With the prophet we soar
To the heavenly shore,
And outfly all the arrows of death.

3 By faith we are come
To our permanent home:
By hope we the rapture improve:
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love.

4 Who on earth can conceive
How happy we live,
In the palace of God, the great King?
What a concert of praise,
When our Jesus's grace
The whole heavenly company sing!

5 What a rapturous song,
When the glorified throng
In the spirit of harmony join:
Join all the glad choirs,
Hearts, voices, and lyres,
And the burden is, "Mercy divine!"

6 Hallelujah, they cry,
To the King of the sky,
To the great everlasting I AM;
To the Lamb that was slain,
And liveth again,
Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

7 The Lamb on the throne,
Lo! he dwells with his own,
And to rivers of pleasure he leads;
With his mercy's full blaze,
With the sight of his face,
Our beatified spirits he feeds.

8 Our foreheads proclaim
His ineffable name;
Our bodies his glory display;
A day without night
We feast in his sight,
And eternity seems as a day!

==500
==C.M.

1 ALL praise to our redeeming Lord,
Who joins us by his grace,
And bids us, each to each restored,
Together seek his face.

2 He bids us build each other up;
And, 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 flows,
In purest streams of love.

4 Even now we think and speak the same,
And cordially agree;
Concentred all, through Jesu's name,
In perfect harmony.

5 We all partake the joy of one,
The common peace we feel,
A peace to sensual minds unknown,
A joy unspeakable.

G And if our fellowship below
In Jesus be so sweet,
What heights of rapture shall we know,
When round his throne we meet!

==501
==C.M.

1 JESUS, great Shepherd of the sheep,
To thee for help we fly:

Thy little flock in safety keep;
For O! the wolf is nigh.

2 He comes, of hellish malice full,
To scatter, tear, and slay;
He seizes every straggling soul,
As his own lawful prey.

3 Us into thy protection take,
And gather with thy arm;
Unless the fold we first forsake,
The wolf can never harm.

4 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,
While by our Shepherd's side;
The sheep he never can devour,
Unless he first divide.

5 O do not suffer him to part
The souls that here agree;
But make us of one mind and heart,
And keep us one in thee!

6 Together let us sweetly live,
Together let us die;
And each a starry crown receive,
And reign above the sky.

===502

==C.M.

1 COME, thou omniscient Son of man,
Display thy sifting power;
Come with thy Spirit's winnowing fan,
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 us 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.

===503

==C.M.

1 TRY us, O God, and search the ground
Of every sinful heart,
Whate'er of sin in us is found,
O bid it all depart!

2 When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless;
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.

3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear,
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.

4 Help us to build each other up,
Our little stock improve;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

5 Up into thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow,
Till thou hast made us free indeed,
And spotless here below.

6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,
Receive thy ready bride:
Give us in heaven a happy lot
With all the sanctified.

===504

==C.M.

1 JESUS, 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 band of love, a threefold cord,
Which never can be broke.

3 Make us into one spirit drink;
Baptize into thy name;
And let us always kindly think,
And sweetly speak, the same.

4 Touched by the loadstone of thy love,
Let all our hearts agree,
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 This is the bond of perfectness,
Thy spotless charity;
O let us (still we pray) possess
The mind that was in thee!

7 Grant this, and then from all below
Insensibly remove:
Our souls their change shall scarcely know,
Made perfect first in love!

8 With ease our souls through death shall glide
Into their paradise,
And thence, on wings of angels, ride
Triumphant through the skies.

9 Yet, when the fullest joy is given,
The same delight we prove,
In earth, in paradise, in heaven,
Our all in all is love.

==L.M. John xvii. 20 &c.

1 UNCHANGEABLE almighty Lord,
Our souls upon thy truth we stay;
Accomplish now thy faithful word,
And give, O give us all one way!

2 O let us all join hand in hand
Who seek redemption in thy blood,
Fast in one mind and spirit stand,
And build the temple of our God!

3 Thou only canst our wills control,
Our wild unruly passions bind,
Tame the old Adam in our soul,
And make us of one heart and mind.

4 Speak but the reconciling word,
The winds shall cease, the waves subside,
We all shall praise our common Lord,
Our Jesus, and him crucified.

5 Giver of peace and unity,
Send down thy mild, pacific Dove;
We all shall then in one agree,
And breathe the spirit of thy love.

6 We all shall think and speak the same,
Delightful lesson of thy grace!
One undivided Christ proclaim,
And jointly glory in thy praise.

7 O let us take a softer mould,
Blended and gathered into thee;
Under one Shepherd make one fold,
Where all is love and harmony!

8 Regard thine own eternal prayer,
And send a peaceful answer down;
To us thy Father's name declare;
Unite and perfect us in one!

9 So shall the world believe and know
That God hath sent thee from above,
When thou art seen in us below,
And every soul displays thy love.

===506

==7s & 6s. John xiv. 16, 17.

1 FATHER of our dying Lord,
Remember us for good;
O fulfil his faithful word,
And hear his speaking blood!
Give us that for which he prays;
Father, glorify thy Son!
Show his truth, and power, and grace,
And send the Promise down.

2 True and faithful witness, thou,
O Christ, thy Spirit give!
Hast thou not received him now,
That we might now receive?
Art thou not our living Head?
Life to all thy limbs impart;
Shed thy love, thy Spirit shed
In every waiting heart.

3 Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
The gift of Jesus, come;
Glows our heart to find thee near,
And swells to make thee room;
Present with us thee we feel,
Come, O come, and in us be!
With us, in us, live and dwell,
To all eternity.

===507

==L.M. Revelation iii. 20.

1 SAVIOUR of all, to thee we bow,
And own thee faithful to thy word;
We hear thy voice, and open now
Our hearts to entertain our Lord.

2 Come in, come in, thou heavenly guest,
Delight in what thyself hast given;
On thy own gifts and graces feast,
And make the contrite heart thy heaven.

3 Smell the sweet odour of our prayers,
Our sacrifice of praise approve,

And treasure up our gracious tears,
And rest in thy redeeming love.

4 Beneath thy shadow let us sit,
Call us thy friends, and love, and bride,
And bid us freely drink and eat
Thy dainties, and be satisfied.

5 O let us on thy fulness feed,
And eat thy flesh, and drink thy blood!
Jesu, thy blood is drink indeed,
Jesu, thy flesh is angels' food.

6 The heavenly manna faith imparts,
Faith makes thy fulness all our own;
We feed upon thee in our hearts,
And find that heaven and thou are one.

===508
==7s.

1 GOD of love, that hear'st the prayer,
Kindly for thy people care,
Who on thee alone depend:
Love us, save us to the end.

2 Save us, in the prosperous hour,
From the flattering tempter's power,
From his unsuspected wiles,
From the world's pernicious smiles.

3 Cut off our dependence vain
On the help of feeble man,
Every arm of flesh remove;
Stay us on thy only love!

4 Men of worldly, low design,
Let not these thy people join,
Poison our simplicity,
Drag us from our trust in thee.

5 Save us from the great and wise,
Till they sink in their own eyes,
Tamely to thy yoke submit,
Lay their honours at thy feet.

6 Never let the world break in;
Fix a mighty gulf between:
Keep us little and unknown,
Prized and loved by God alone.

7 Let us still to thee look up,
Thee, thy Israel's Strength and Hope;
Nothing know, or seek, beside
Jesus, and him crucified.

8 Far above all earthly things,
Look we down on earthly kings;
Taste our glorious liberty,
Find our happy all in thee!

===509

==7s.

1 JESUS, Lord, we look to thee,
Let us in thy name agree;
Show thyself the Prince of peace;
Bid our jars for ever cease.

2 By thy reconciling love
Every stumbling-block remove;
Each to each unite, endear,
Come, and spread thy banner here!

3 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
Lowly, meek, in thought and word?
Together like our Lord.

4 Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear,
To thy church the pattern give,
Show how true believers live.

5 Free from anger and from pride,
Let us thus in God abide;
All the depths of love express,
All the heights of holiness!

6 Let us then with joy remove
To the family above;
On the wings of angels fly,

Show how true believers die.

===510

==4-6s & 2-8s.

1 THOU God of truth and love,
We seek thy perfect way,
Ready thy choice to approve,
Thy providence to obey:
Enter into thy wise design,
And sweetly lose our will in thine.

2 Why hast thou cast our lot
In the same age and place?
And why together brought
To see each other's face?
To join with softest sympathy,
And mix our friendly souls in thee?

3 Didst thou not make us one,
That we might one remain,
Together travel on,
And bear each other's pain;
Till all thy utmost goodness prove,
And rise renewed in perfect love?

4 Surely thou didst unite
Our kindred spirits here,
That all hereafter might
Before thy throne appear;
Meet at the marriage of the Lamb,
And all thy glorious love proclaim.

5 Then let us ever bear
The blessed end in view,
And join, with mutual care,
To fight our passage through;
And kindly help each other on,
Till all receive the starry crown.

6 O may thy Spirit seal
Our souls unto that day,
With all thy fulness fill,
And then transport away!
Away to our eternal rest,
Away to our Redeemer's breast!

===511

==6-8s. Exodus xxxiv. 9, 10.

1 FORGIVE us, for thy mercy's sake,
Our multitude of sins forgive!
And for thy own possession take,
And bid us to thy glory live;
Live in thy sight, and gladly prove
Our faith by our obedient love.

2 The covenant of forgiveness seal,
And all thy mighty wonders show!
Our inbred enemies expel;
And conquering them to conquer go,
Till all of pride and wrath be slain,
And not one evil thought remain!

3 O put it in our inward parts,
The living law of perfect love!
Write the new precept in our hearts:
We shall not then from thee remove,
Who in thy glorious image shine,
Thy people, and for ever thine.

===512

==6-7s.

1 CENTRE of our hopes thou art,
End of our enlarged desires;
Stamp thine image on our heart,
Fill us now with heavenly fires;
Cemented by love divine,
Seal our souls for ever thine.

2 All our works in thee be wrought,
Levelled at one common aim;
Every word, and every thought,
Purge in the refining flame:
Lead us through the paths of peace,
On to perfect holiness.

3 Let us all together rise,
To thy glorious life restored,
Here regain our paradise,
Here prepare to meet our Lord;

Here enjoy the earnest given,
Travel hand in hand to heaven!

===513

==6-8s.

1 JESUS, with kindest pity see
The souls that would be one in thee:
If now, accepted in thy sight,
Thou dost our upright hearts unite,
Allow us even on earth to prove
The noblest joys of heavenly love.

2 Before thy glorious eyes we spread
The wish which doth from thee proceed:
Our love from earthly dross refine;
Holy, angelical, divine,
Thee its great Author let it show,
And back to the pure fountain flow.

3 A drop of that unbounded sea,
O Lord, resorb it into thee!
While all our souls, with restless strife,
Spring up into eternal life,
And, lost in endless raptures, prove
Thy whole immensity of love.

4 A spark of that ethereal fire,
Still let it to its source aspire,
To thee in every wish return,
Intensely for thy glory burn;
While all our souls fly up to thee,
And blaze through all eternity.

===514

==7s.

1 FATHER, at thy footstool see
Those who now are one in thee;
Draw us by thy grace alone,
Give, O give us to thy Son!

2 Jesus, friend of human kind,
Let us in thy name be joined;
Each to each unite, and bless;
Keep us still in perfect peace.

3 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,
Shed thy over-shadowing love,
Love, the sealing grace, impart;
Dwell within our single heart.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be to us what Adam lost,
Let us in thine image rise;
Give us back our paradise.

===515

==8-7s. The Communion of Saints.

1 FATHER, Son, and Spirit, hear
Faith's effectual fervent prayer;
Hear, and our petitions seal,
Let us now the answer feel.
Still our fellowship increase,
Knit us in the bond of peace;
Join our new-born spirits, join
Each to each, and all to thine.

2 Build us in one body up,
Called in one high calling's hope:
One the Spirit whom we claim,
One the pure baptismal flame,
One the faith, and common Lord,
One the Father lives adored,
Over, through, and in us all,
God incomprehensible.

3 One with God, the source of bliss,
Ground of our communion this:
Life of all that live below,
Let thine emanations flow!
Rise eternal in our heart:
Thou our long-sought Eden art;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be to us what Adam lost.

===516 SECOND PART.

==8-7s.

1 OTHER ground can no man lay,
Jesus takes our sins away;

Jesus the foundation is,
This shall stand, and only this:
Fitly framed in him we are,
All the building rises fair;
Let it to a temple rise,
Worthy him who fills the skies.

2 Husband of thy church below,
Christ, if thee our Lord we know,
Unto thee, betrothed in love,
Always let us faithful prove;
Never rob thee of our heart,
Never give the creature part;
Only thou possess the whole;
Take our body, spirit, soul.

3 Steadfast let us cleave to thee;
Love the mystic union be,
Union to the world unknown,
Joined to God, in spirit one:
Wait we till the Spouse shall come,
Till the Lamb shall take us home,
For his heaven the bride prepare,
Solemnize our nuptials there.

===517 THIRD PART.

==7s.

1 CHRIST, our Head, gone up on high
Be thou in thy Spirit nigh:
Advocate with God, give ear
To thine own effectual prayer!

2 One the Father is with thee;
Knit us in like unity;
Make us, O uniting Son,
One, as Thou and He are one!

3 Still, O Lord, (for thine we are)
Still to us his name declare:
Thy revealing Spirit give,
Whom the world cannot receive.

4 Fill us with the Father's love;
Never from our souls remove:
Dwell in us, and we shall be

Thine through all eternity.

===518 FOURTH PART.

==7s.

1 CHRIST, from whom all blessings flow,
Perfecting the saints below,
Hear us, who thy nature share,
Who thy mystic body are.

2 Join us, in one spirit join,
Let us still receive of thine;
Still for more on thee we call;
Thou who fillest all in all.

3 Closer knit to thee, our Head;
Nourish us, O Christ, and feed!
Let us daily growth receive,
More and more in Jesus live.

4 Jesus, we thy members are,
Cherish us with kindest care,
Of thy flesh and of thy bone,
Love, for ever love thine own!

5 Move, and actuate, and guide:
Divers gifts to each divide;
Placed according to thy will,
Let us all our work fulfil;

6 Never from our office move,
Needful to each other prove;
Use the grace on each bestowed,
Tempered by the art of God.

7 Sweetly may we all agree,
Touched with softest sympathy;
Kindly for each other care;
Every member feel its share.

8 Wounded by the grief of one,
Now let all the members groan;
Honoured if one member is,
All partake the common bliss.

9 Many are we now and one,

We who Jesus have put on;
There is neither bond nor free,
Male nor female, Lord, in thee!

10 Love, like death, hath all destroyed,
Rendered all distinctions void;
Names, and sects, and parties fall:
Thou, O Christ, art all in all!

===519 The Love Feast.
==8-7s.

1 COME, and let us sweetly join
Christ to praise in hymns divine!
Give we all, with one accord,
Glory to our common Lord;
Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;
Sing as in the ancient days;
Antedate the joys above,
Celebrate the feast of love.

2 Strive we, in affection strive;
Let the purer flame revive,
Such as in the martyrs glowed,
Dying champions for their God:
We, like them, may live and love;
Called we are their joys to prove,
Saved with them from future wrath,
Partners of like precious faith.

3 Sing we then in Jesu's name,
Now as yesterday the same;
One in every time and place,
Full for all of truth and grace:
We for Christ, our Master, stand,
Lights in a benighted land:
We our dying Lord confess;
We are Jesu's witnesses.

4 Witnesses that Christ hath died,
We with him are crucified;
Christ hath burst the bands of death,
We his quickening Spirit breathe;
Christ is now gone up on high,
Thither all our wishes fly;
Sits at God's right hand above;

There with him we reign in love!

===520 SECOND PART.

==8-7s.

1 COME, thou high and lofty Lord!
Lowly, meek, incarnate Word!
Humbly stoop to earth again,
Come and visit abject men!
Jesus, dear expected guest,
Thou art bidden to the feast,
For thyself our hearts prepare,
Come, and sit, and banquet there!

2 Jesus, we thy promise claim,
We are met in thy great name;
In the midst do thou appear,
Manifest thy presence here!
Sanctify us, Lord, and bless,
Breathe thy Spirit, give thy peace,
Thou thyself within us move,
Make our feast a feast of love.

3 Let the fruits of grace abound;
Let in us thy bowels sound;
Faith, and love, and joy increase,
Temperance and gentleness;
Plant in us thy humble mind;
Patient, pitiful, and kind,
Meek and lowly let us be,
Full of goodness, full of thee.

4 Make us all in thee complete,
Make us all for glory meet,
Meet to appear before thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light.
Call, O call us each by name,
To the marriage of the Lamb;
Let us lean upon thy breast,
Love be there our endless feast!

===521 THIRD PART.

==8-7s.

1 LET us join, ('tis God commands)
Let us join our hearts and hands

Help to gain our calling's hope,
Build we each the other up:
God his blessings shall dispense,
God shall crown his ordinance;
Meet in his appointed ways;
Nourish us with social grace.

2 Let us then as brethren love,
Faithfully his gifts improve,
Carry on the earnest strife,
Walk in holiness of life;
Still forget the things behind,
Follow Christ in heart and mind,
Toward the mark unwearied press,
Seize the crown of righteousness.

3 Plead we thus for faith alone,
Faith which by our works is shown:
God it is who justifies;
Only faith the grace applies;
Active faith that lives within,
Conquers earth, and hell, and sin,
Sanctifies, and makes us whole,
Forms the Saviour in the soul.

4 Let us for this faith contend,
Sure salvation is its end:
Heaven already is begun,
Everlasting life is won.
Only let us persevere,
Till we see our Lord appear,
Never from the rock remove,
Saved by faith, which works by love.

===522 FOURTH PART.

==8-7s.

1 PARTNERS of a glorious hope,
Lift your hearts and voices up,
Jointly let us rise, and sing
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King:
Monuments of Jesu's grace,
Speak we by our lives his praise;
Walk in him we have received,
Show we not in vain believed.

2 While we walk with God in light,
God our hearts doth still unite;
Dearest fellowship we prove,
Fellowship in Jesu's love:
Sweetly each, with each combined,
In the bonds of duty joined,
Feels the cleansing blood applied,
Daily feels that Christ hath died.

3 Still, O Lord, our faith increase,
Cleanse from all unrighteousness,
Thee the unholy cannot see;
Make, O make us meet for thee!
Every vile affection kill,
Root out every seed of ill,
Utterly abolish sin,
Write thy law of love within.

4 Hence may all our actions flow,
Love the proof that Christ we know;
Mutual love the token be,
Lord, that we belong to thee:
Love, thine image, love impart!
Stamp it on our face and heart!
Only love to us be given!
Lord, we ask no other heaven.

===523
==L.M.

1 O THOU, our Husband, Brother, Friend,
Behold a cloud of incense rise!
The prayers of saints to heaven ascend,
Grateful, accepted sacrifice.

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 Before thy sheep, great Shepherd, go,
And guide into thy perfect will;
Cause us thy hallowed name to know,
The work of faith in us fulfil.

4 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!

5 Take the dear purchase of thy blood;
Thy blood shall wash us white as snow;
Present us sanctified to God,
And perfected in love below.

6 That blood which cleanses from all sin,
That efficacious blood apply,
And wash, and make us wholly clean,
And change, and throughly sanctify.

7 From all iniquity redeem,
Cleanse by the water and the word,
And free from every spot of blame,
And make the servant as his Lord!

===524
==6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 OUR friendship sanctify and guide:
Unmixed with selfishness and pride,
Thy glory be our single aim!
In all our intercourse below,
Still let us in thy footsteps go,
And never meet but in thy name.

Fix on thyself our single eye;
Still let us on thyself rely,
For all the help that each conveys,
The help as from thy hand receive,
And still to thee all glory give,
All thanks, all might, all love, all praise.

2 Whate'er thou dost on one bestow,
Let each the double blessing know;
Let each the common burden bear;
In comforts and in grief's agree;
And wrestle for his friends with thee,
In all the omnipotence of prayer.

Our mutual prayer accept and seal;
In all thy glorious self reveal;
All with the fire of love baptize:

Thy kingdom in our souls restore;
And keep till we can sin no more,
Till all in thy whole image rise.

3 Witnesses of the all-cleansing blood,
Long may we work the works of God,
And do thy will like those above;
Together spread the gospel sound,
And scatter peace on all around,
And joy, and happiness, and love.

True yoke-fellows, by love compelled
To labour in the gospel field,
Our all let us delight to spend
In gathering in thy lambs and sheep;
Assured that thou our souls wilt keep,
Wilt keep us faithful to the end.

===525

==6-8s. Revelation xxii. 21.

1 JESU, thou great redeeming Lord,
The kingdom of thy peace restored
Let all thy followers perceive,
And happy in thy Spirit live;
Retain the grace through thee bestowed,
The favour and the power of God.

2 Give all thy saints to find in thee
The fulness of the Deity;
His nature, life, and mind to prove,
In perfect holiness and love:
Fountain of grace, thyself make known
With God and man for ever one.

3 Still with and in thy people dwell;
Thy gracious plenitude reveal;
Till coming with thy heavenly train
We eye to eye behold the Man,
And share thy majesty divine,
And mount our thrones encircling thine.

===526

==8s & 6s.

1 EXCEPT the Lord conduct the plan,

The best concerted schemes are vain,
And never can succeed;
We spend our wretched strength for nought:
But if our works in thee be wrought,
They shall be blest indeed.

2 Lord, if thou didst thyself inspire
Our souls with this intense desire
Thy goodness to proclaim,
Thy glory if we now intend,
O let our deed begin and end
Complete in Jesu's name!

3 In Jesu's name, behold, we meet,
Far from an evil world retreat,
And all its frantic ways;
One only thing resolved to know,
And square our useful lives below
By reason and by grace.

4 Not in the tombs we pine to dwell,
Not in the dark monastic cell,
By vows and grates confined;
Freely to all ourselves we give,
Constrained by Jesu's love to live
The servants of mankind.

5 Now, Jesus, now thy love impart,
To govern each devoted heart,
And fit us for thy will:
Deep founded in the truth of grace,
Build up thy rising church, and place
The city on the hill.

6 O let our faith and love abound!
O let our lives to all around
With purest lustre shine!
That all around our works may see,
And give the glory, Lord, to thee,
The heavenly light divine.

===527

==8s & 6s.

1 COME, wisdom, power, and grace divine,
Come, Jesus, in thy name to join

A happy chosen band;
Who fain would prove thine utmost will,
And all thy righteous laws fulfil,
In love's benign command.

2 If pure essential love thou art,
Thy nature into every heart,
Thy loving self, inspire;
Bid all our simple souls be one,
United in a bond unknown,
Baptized with heavenly fire.

3 Still may we to our centre tend,
To spread thy praise our common end,
To help each other on;
Companions through the wilderness,
To share a moment's pain, and seize
An everlasting crown.

4 Jesus, our tendered souls prepare!
Infuse the softest social care,
The warmest charity,
The pity of the bleeding Lamb,
The virtues of thy wondrous name,
The heart that was in thee.

5 Supply what every member wants;
To found the fellowship of saints,
Thy Spirit, Lord, supply;
So shall we all thy love receive,
Together to thy glory live,
And to thy glory die.

===528

==8s & 6s.

1 O SAVIOUR, cast a gracious smile!
Our gloomy guilt, and selfish guile,
And shy distrust remove;
The true simplicity impart,
To fashion every passive heart,
And mould it into love.

2 Our naked hearts to thee we raise;
Whate'er obstructs thy work of grace,
For ever drive it hence;

Exert thy all-subduing power,
And each regenerate soul restore
To child-like innocence.

3 Soon as in thee we gain a part,
Our spirit purged from nature's art
Appears, by grace forgiven;
We then pursue our sole design,
To lose our melting will in thine,
And want no other heaven.

4 O that we now the power might feel
To do on earth thy blessed will,
As angels do above!
In thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
To walk, and perfectly to obey
Thy sweet constraining love!

5 Jesus, fulfil our one desire,
And spread the spark of living fire
Through every hallowed breast;
Bless with divine conformity,
And give us now to find in thee
Our everlasting rest.

===529

==8-7s.

1 HOLY Lamb, who thee confess,
Followers of thy holiness,
Thee they ever keep in view,
Ever ask, "What shall we do?"
Governed by thy only will,
All thy words we would fulfil,
Would in all thy footsteps go,
Walk as Jesus walked below.

2 While thou didst on earth appear,
Servant to thy servants here,
Mindful of thy place above,
All thy life was prayer and love.
Such our whole employment be,
Works of faith and charity;
Works of love on man bestowed,
Secret intercourse with God.

3 Early in the temple met,
Let us still our Saviour greet;
Nightly to the mount repair,
Join our praying pattern there.
There by wrestling faith obtain
Power to work for God again,
Power his image to retrieve,
Power, like thee, our Lord, to live.

4 Vessels, instruments of grace,
Pass we thus our happy days
'Twixt the mount and multitude,
Doing or receiving good;
Glad to pray and labour on,
Till our earthly course is run,
Till we, on the sacred tree,
Bow the head and die like thee.

===530
==8s & 7s.

1 COME, thou all-inspiring Spirit,
Into every longing heart!
Bought for us by Jesu's merit,
Now thy blissful self impart;
Sign our uncontested pardon,
Wash us in the atoning blood!
Make our hearts a watered garden;
Fill our spotless souls with God.

2 If thou gav'st the enlarged desire,
Which for thee we ever feel,
Now our panting souls inspire,
Now our cancelled sin reveal;
Claim us for thy habitation;
Dwell within our hallowed breast;
Seal us heirs of full salvation,
Fitted for our heavenly rest.

3 Give us quietly to tarry,
Till for all thy glory meet,
Waiting, like attentive Mary,
Happy at the Saviour's feet;
Keep us from the world unspotted,
From all earthly passions free,
Wholly to thyself devoted,

Fixed to live and die for thee.

4 Wrestling on in mighty prayer,
Lord, we will not let thee go,
Till thou all thy mind declare,
All thy grace on us bestow;
Peace, the seal of sin forgiven,
Joy, and perfect love, impart,
Present, everlasting heaven,
All thou hast, and all thou art!

===531

==7s & 6s. Ezekiel xxxiv. 29, 30.

1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
That famous Plant thou art:
Tree of Life eternal, rise
In every longing heart!
Bid us find the food in thee
For which our deathless spirits pine,
Fed with immortality,
And filled with love divine.

2 Long we have our burden borne,
Our own unfaithfulness,
Object of the heathen's scorn,
Who mocked our scanty grace;
Jesus, our reproach remove;
Let sin no more thy people shame!
Show us rooted in thy love,
In life and death the same.

3 In thy spotless people show
Thy power and constancy;
Give us thus to feel and know
Our fellowship with thee:
Give us all thy mind to express,
And blameless in our Lord to abide,
Transcripts of thy holiness,
Thy fair, unspotted bride.

===532

==C.M. Jeremiah l. 5.

1 COME, let us use the grace divine,
And all, with one accord,

In a perpetual covenant join
Ourselves to CHRIST the LORD:

2 Give up ourselves, through Jesu's power,
His name to glorify;
And promise, in this sacred hour,
For GOD to live and die.

3 The covenant we this moment make
Be ever kept in mind:
We will no more our God forsake,
Or cast his words behind.

4 We never will throw off his fear
Who hears our solemn vow:
And if thou art well-pleased to hear,
Come down, and meet us now!

5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Let all our hearts receive;
Present with the Celestial host,
The peaceful answer give!

6 To each the covenant blood apply,
Which takes our sins away;
And register our names on high,
And keep us to that day!

===533

==4-6s & 2-8s.

1 LORD, we thy will obey,
And in thy pleasure rest;
We, only we, can say,
"Whatever is, is best;"
Joyful to meet, willing to part,
Convinced we still are one in heart.

2 Hereby we sweetly know
Our love proceeds from thee,
We let each other go,
From every creature free;
And cry, in answer to thy call,
"Thou art, O Christ, our all in all!"

3 Our Husband, Brother, Friend,

Our Counsellor divine!
Thy chosen ones depend
On no support but thine:
Our everlasting Comforter!
We cannot want, if thou art here.

4 Still let us, gracious Lord,
Sit loose to all below;
And to thy love restored,
No other portion know;
Stand fast in glorious liberty,
And live and die wrapped up in thee!

===534

==C.M.

1 BLEST be the dear uniting 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 stili in Jesu's footsteps tread,
And show his praise below.

3 O may we ever walk in him,
And nothing know beside;
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified.

4 Closer and closer let us cleave
To his beloved embrace;
Expect his fulness to receive
And grace to answer grace.

5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
The same in mind and heart,
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
Nor life, nor death can part.

6 But let us hasten to the day
Which shall our flesh restore,
When death shall all be done away,
And bodies part no more!

==535

==S.M.

1 AND let our bodies part,
To different climes repair!
Inseparably joined in heart
The friends of Jesus are!
Jesus, the corner-stone,
Did first our hearts unite,
And still he keeps our spirits one,
Who walk with him in white.

2 O let us still proceed
In Jesu's work below;
And, following our triumphant Head,
To farther conquests go!
The vineyard of their Lord
Before his labourers lies;
And lo! we see the vast reward
Which waits us in the skies.

3 O let our heart and mind
Continually ascend,
That haven of repose to find
Where all our labours end;
Where all our toils are o'er,
Our suffering and our pain!
Who meet on that eternal shore
Shall never part again.

4 O happy, happy place,
Where saints and angels meet!
There we shall see each other's face,
And all our brethren greet:
The church of the first-born,
We shall with them be blest,
And, crowned with endless joy, return
To our eternal rest.

5 With joy we shall behold,
In yonder blest abode,
The patriarchs and prophets old,
And all the saints of God.
Abraham and Isaac there,
And Jacob, shall receive
The followers of their faith and prayer,

Who now in bodies live.

6 We shall our time beneath
Live out in cheerful hope,
And fearless pass the vale of death,
And gain the mountain-top.
To gather home his own
God shall his angels send,
And bid our bliss, on earth begun,
In deathless triumph end.

===536

==4-6s & 2-8s.

1 JESUS, accept the praise
That to thy name belongs;
Matter of all our lays,
Subject of all our songs:
Through thee we now together came,
And part exulting in thy name.

2 In flesh we part awhile,
But still in spirit joined,
To embrace the happy toil
Thou hast to each assigned;
And while we do thy blessed will,
We bear our heaven about us still.

3 O let us thus go on
In all thy pleasant ways,
And, armed with patience, run
With joy the appointed race!
Keep us, and every seeking soul,
Till all attain the heavenly goal.

4 There we shall meet again,
When all our toils are o'er,
And death, and grief, and pain,
And parting are no more;
We shall with all our brethren rise,
And grasp thee in the flaming skies.

5 O happy, happy day,
That calls thy exiles home!
The heavens shall pass away,
The earth receive its doom;

Earth we shall view, and heaven destroyed
And shout above the fiery void.

6 These eyes shall see them fall,
Mountains, and stars, and skies!
These eyes shall see them all
Out of their ashes rise!
These lips his praises shall rehearse,
Whose nod restores the universe.

7 According to his word,
His oath to sinners given,
We look to see restored
The ruined earth and heaven!
In a new world his truth to prove.
A world of righteousness and love.

8 Then let us wait the sound
That shall our souls release,
And labour to be found
Of him in spotless peace,
In perfect holiness renewed,
Adorned with Christ, and meet for God.

===537
==C.M.

1 GOD 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 came,
In singleness of heart;
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 Present we still in spirit are,
And intimately nigh,
While on the wings of faith and prayer
We each to other fly.

6 Our life is hid with Christ in God;
Our Life shall soon appear,
And shed his glory all abroad
In all his members here.

7 The heavenly treasure now we have
In a vile house of clay;
But he shall to the utmost save,
And keep it to that day.

8 Our 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!

9 Him eye to eye we there shall see,
Our face like his shall shine:
O what a glorious company,
When saints and angels join!

10 O what a joyful meeting there!
In robes of white arrayed,
Palms in our hands we all shall bear,
And crowns upon our head.

11 Then let us lawfully contend,
And fight our passage through;
Bear in our faithful minds the end,
And keep the prize in view.

12 Then let us hasten to the day
When all shall be brought home;
Come, O Redeemer, come away,
O Jesus, quickly come!

===538
==8-7s.

1 JESUS, soft, harmonious name,
Every faithful heart's desire;

See thy followers, O Lamb!
All at once to thee aspire:
Drawn by thy uniting grace,
After thee we swiftly run,
Hand in hand we seek thy face:
Come, and perfect us in one.

2 Mollify our harsher will;
Each to each our tempers suit,
By thy modulating skill,
Heart to heart, as lute to lute:
Sweetly on our spirits move,
Gently touch the trembling strings;
Make the harmony of love,
Music for the King of kings.

3 See the souls that hang on thee!
Severed though in flesh we are,
Joined in spirit all agree;
All thy only love declare;
Spread thy love to all around:
Hark! we now our voices raise!
Joyful consentaneous sound,
Sweetest symphony of praise.

4 Jesu's praise be all our song;
While we Jesu's praise repeat,
Glide our happy hours along,
Glide with down upon their feet!
Far from sorrow, sin, and fear,
Till we take our seats above,
Live we all as angels here,
Only sing, and praise, and love.

===539

==C.M.

1 LIFT 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 Jesu's name give thanks and sing,
Whose mercies never end:
Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is king;
The King is now our friend!

3 We, for his sake, count all things loss;
On earthly good look down;
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 Love us, though far in flesh disjoined,
Ye lovers of the Lamb;
And ever bear us on your mind,
Who think and speak the same:

6 You on our minds we ever bear,
Whoe'er to Jesus bow;
Stretch out the arms of faith and prayer,
And lo! we reach you now.

7 Surely we now your souls embrace,
With you we now appear
Present before the throne of grace,
And you, and Christ, are here.

8 The blessings all on you be shed,
Which God in Christ imparts;
We pray the Spirit of our Head
Into your faithful hearts.

9 Mercy and peace your portion be,
To carnal minds unknown,
The hidden manna, and the tree
Of life, and the white stone.

10 Live till the Lord in glory come,
And wait his heaven to share:
Our Saviour now prepares our home:
Go on; - we'll meet you there.

===540

==C.M. Psalm i.

1 HOW blest is he who ne'er consents
By ill advice to walk;

Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.

2 But makes the perfect law of God
His study and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day,
And meditates by night.

3 Like some fair tree which, fed by streams,
With timely fruit doth bend,
He still shall flourish, and success
All his designs attend.

4 Ungodly men and their attempts
No lasting root shall find,
Untimely withered, and dispersed
Like chaff before the wind.

5 Their guilt shall strike the wicked dumb
Before their Judge's face;
No formal hypocrite shall then
Among the saints have place.

6 For God approves the just man's ways,
To happiness they tend;
But sinners and the paths they tread
Shall both in ruin end.

===541

==6-8s. Psalm ii.

1 HOW are the Gentiles all on fire!
Why rage they with vain menacing?
'Gainst God, and his Anointed King"
Earth's haughty potentates conspire;
Break we (say they) their servile bands,
And cast their cords from our free hands.

2 But God from his celestial throne
Shall laugh, and their attempts deride;
Then high incensed thus check their pride,
(His wrath in their confusion shown)
Lo! I my King have crowned, and will
Enthroned, on Zion's sacred hill.

3 That great decree I shall declare;

For thus I heard Jehovah say,
"Thou art my Son, begot this day;
Request, and I will grant thy prayer,
Subject all nations to thy throne,
And make the sea-bound earth thine own.

4 "Thou shalt an iron sceptre sway,
As earthen vessels, break their bones;"
Be wise then, ye who sit on thrones,
And judges grave, advice obey;
With joyful fear O serve the Lord!
With trembling joy embrace his Word.

5 In reverent homage kiss the Son,
Lest he his wrathful looks display,
And so ye perish in the way,
His anger newly but begun;
Then blessed only are the just,
Who on the Anointed fix their trust.

===542

==6-7s. Psalm iii.

1 THOU, Lord, art a shield for me,
Succour still I find in thee;
Now thou liftest up my head,
Now I glory in thine aid,
Confident in thy defence,
Strong in thine omnipotence.

2 To the Lord I cried; the cry
Brought my helper from the sky;
By my kind protector kept,
Safe I laid me down and slept,
Slept within his arms, and rose;
Blest him for the sweet repose.

3 Thine it is, O Lord, to save;
Strength in thee thy people have;
Safe from sin in thee they rest,
With the gospel-blessing blest,
Wait to see the perfect grace,
Heaven on earth in Jesu's face.

===543

==C.M. Psalm v.

1 ON thee, O God of purity,
I wait for hallowing grace;
None without holiness shall see
The glories of thy face:

2 In souls unholy and unclean
Thou never canst delight;
Nor shall they, while unsaved from sin,
Appear before thy sight.

3 Thou hatest all that evil do,
Or speak iniquity,
The heart unkind, the heart untrue,
Are both abhorred by thee.

4 But as for me, with humble fear
I will approach thy gate,
Though most unworthy to draw near,
Or in thy courts to wait;

5 I trust in thy unbounded grace,
To all so freely given,
And worship toward thy holy place,
And lift my soul to heaven.

6 Lead me in all thy righteous ways,
Nor suffer me to slide,
Point out the path before my face;
My God, be thou my guide!

7 All those that put their trust in thee,
Thy mercy shall proclaim,
And sing with cheerful melody
Their great Redeemer's name.

8 Protected by thy guardian grace,
They shall extol thy power,
Rejoice, give thanks, and shout thy praise,
And triumph evermore.

===544

==C.M. Psalm viii.

1 O LORD, how good, how great art thou,
In heaven and earth the same!

There angels at thy footstool bow,
Here babes thy grace proclaim.

2 When glorious in the nightly sky
Thy moon and stars I see,
O what is man! I wondering cry,
To be so loved by thee!

3 To him thou hourly deign'st to give
New mercies from on high;
Didst quit thy throne with him to live,
For him in pain to die.

4 Close to thine own bright seraphim
His favoured path is trod;
And all beside are serving him, .
That he may serve his God.

5 O Lord, how good, how great art thou,
In heaven and earth the same!
There angels at thy footstool bow,
Here babes thy grace proclaim.

===545

==6-8s. Psalm ix.

1 THEE will I praise with all my heart,
And tell mankind how good thou art,
How marvellous thy works of grace;
Thy name I will in songs record,
And joy and glory in my Lord,
Extolled above all thanks and praise.

2 The Lord will save his people here;
In times of need their Help is near,
To all by sin and hell oppressed;
And they that know thy name will trust
In thee, who to thy promise just
Hast never left a soul distressed.

3 The Lord is by his judgments known;
He helps his poor afflicted one,
His sorrows all he bears in mind;
The mourner shall not always weep,
Who sows in tears in joy shall reap,
With grief who seeks with joy shall find.

4 A helpless soul that looks to thee
Is sure at last thy face to see,
And all thy goodness to partake;
The sinner who for thee doth grieve,
And longs, and labours to believe,
Thou never, never wilt forsake.

===546

==C.M. Psalm x.

1 O GOD, the help of all thy saints,
Our hope in time of ill:
We trust thee, though thy face be hid,
And seek thy presence still.

2 Why should the men of pride and sin
Thy truth and power defy;
And boast, as if their evil way
Were hidden from thine eye?

3 Lord, thou hast seen; arise and save;
To thee our cause we bring;
Reign thou in righteousness and power,
For thou alone art King.

4 All our desires to thee are known;
Thy help is ever near;
O first prepare our hearts to pray,
And then accept our prayer!

===547

==L.M. Psalm xiii.

1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
Wilt thou for ever hide thy face?
Leave me unchanged, and unrestored,
An alien from the life of grace?

2 How long shall I inquire within,
And seek thee in my heart, in vain,
Vexed with the dire remains of sin,
Galled with the tyrant's iron chain?

3 How long shall Satan's rage prevail?
(I ask thee with a faltering tongue)

See at thy feet my spirit fail,
And hear me feebly groan, "How long?"

4 Ah! suffer not my foe to boast
His victory o'er a child of thine;
Nor let the proud Philistines' host
In Satan's hellish triumph join.

5 Will they not charge my fall on thee?
Will they not dare my God to blame?
My God, forbid the blasphemy,
Be jealous for thy glorious name!

6 My trust is in thy gracious power,
I glory in salvation near;
Rejoice in hope of that glad hour
When perfect love shall cast out fear.

7 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
The goodness I experience now;
And still I hang upon thy word,
My Saviour to the utmost thou!

===548

==8s & 6s. Psalm xvi.

1 O LORD, thy faithful servant save,
Faith in thy name thou know'st I have;
My soul hath called thee mine:
My good cannot to thee extend,
My good did first from thee descend,
And all I have is thine.

2 The Lord himself my portion is;
Thou reachest out my cup of bliss,
And wilt no more remove;
My fair inheritance thou art;
The needful thing, the better part,
I find in perfect love.

3 The Lord I will for ever bless;
The Counsellor and Prince of peace,
He teaches me his will;
He doth with nightly pains chastise,
And makes me to salvation wise
By every scourge I feel.

4 Him have I set before my face,
The pardoning God of boundless grace,
Of everlasting love;
By faith I always see him stand,
And with him placed on my right hand
I never shall remove.

5 Wherefore my heart doth now rejoice;
I wait to hear thy quickening voice;
My flesh exults in hope;
Thou wilt not leave me in the grave;
Sure confidence in thee I have
That thou wilt raise me up.

6 Thou wilt the path of life display,
And lead me in thyself the way,
Till all thy grace is given:
Fulness of joy with thee there is;
Thy presence makes the perfect bliss,
And where thou art is heaven.

===549

==C.M.

1 SAVE me, O God; for thou alone
My tower of refuge art;
Thou art my Lord, my only good;
I bless thee from my heart.

2 The Lord alone shall be my cup,
And mine inheritance:
And thou art he that guards my lot
From every evil chance.

3 The fields wherein my lot is cast
In loveliness excel,
And in her pleasant heritage
My soul delights to dwell.

4 I thank the Lord who teacheth me
To read his will aright;
Yea, by his blessing do my reins
Correct me every night.

5 I set the Lord before my face,

And trust in him alone;
At my right hand the Lord doth stand;
I shall not be o'erthrown.

6 Therefore my heart is very glad;
My spirit shall rejoice;
My flesh in tranquil hope shall rest,
For thou wilt crown thy choice.

7 The path of life thou wilt display,
And keep for me in store
The fulness of thy joy, and peace
With thee for evermore.

===550

==8s & 6s. Psalm xvii. 8.

1 O THAT I could, in every place,
By faith behold Jehovah's face,
My strict observer see,
Present my heart and reins to try;
And feel the influence of his eye
For ever fixed on me!

2 Discerning thee, my Saviour, stand
My Advocate at God's right hand,
I never shall remove;
I cannot fall, upheld by thee,
Or sin against the majesty
Of omnipresent love.

3 Now, Saviour, now appear, appear!
And let me always see thee near,
And know as I am known:
My spirit to thyself unite,
And bear me through a sea of light
To that eternal throne.

===551

==C.M. Psalm xviii.

1 O GOD my strength and fortitude
In truth I will love thee;
Thou art my castle and defence
In my necessity.

2 When I, beset with pain and grief,
Prayed to my God for grace;
Forthwith my God heard my complaint,
Out of his holy place.

3 The Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens high,
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

4 On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally he rode;
And on the wings of all the winds
Came flying all abroad.

5 He brought me forth in open place,
That so I might be free;
And kept me safe, because he had
A favour unto me.

6 Unspotted are the ways of God,
His word is truly tried;
He is a sure defence to such
As in his ways abide.

===552

==L.M. Psalm xix.

1 THE 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 birth:

4 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,

And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice or sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

===553

==L.M.

1 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;
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when thy truth began its race,
It 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.

5 Great Sun of righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise;
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

===554

==6-7s. Psalm xxiii.

1 JESUS the good Shepherd is;
Jesus died the sheep to save;
He is mine, and I am his;

All I want in him I have,
Life, and health, and rest, and food,
All the plenitude of God.

2 Jesus loves and guards his own;
Me in verdant pastures feeds;
Makes me quietly lie down,
By the streams of comfort leads:
Following him where'er he goes,
Silent joy my heart o'erflows.

3 He in sickness makes me whole,
Guides into the paths of peace;
He revives my fainting soul,
Stablishes in righteousness;
Who for me vouchsafed to die,
Loves me still, - I know not why!

4 Unappalled by guilty fear,
Through the mortal vale I go;
My eternal Life is near;
Thee my Life in death I know;
Bless thy chastening, cheering rod,
Die into the arms of God!

5 Till that welcome hour I see,
Thou before my foes dost feed;
Bidd'st me sit and feast with thee,
Pour'st thy oil upon my head;
Giv'st me all I ask, and more,
Mak'st my cup of joy run o'er.

6 Love divine shall still embrace,
Love shall keep me to the end;
Surely all my happy days
I shall in thy temple spend,
Till I to thy house remove,
Thy eternal house above!

===555

==C.M.

1 MY 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 death,
Thy presence is my stay:
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!

===556

==C.M.

1 THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for his own name sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me,

And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

===557

==L.M. Psalm xxiv.

1 THE earth with all her fulness own
Jehovah for her sovereign Lord;
The countless myriads of her sons
Rose into being at his word.

2 His word did out of nothing call
The world, and founded all that is;
Launched on the floods this solid ball,
And fixed it in the floating seas.

3 But who shall quit this low abode,
Who shall ascend the heavenly place,
And stand upon the mount of God,
And see his Maker face to face?

4 The man whose hands and heart are clean
That blessed portion shall receive;
Whoe'er by grace is saved from sin,
Hereafter shall in glory live.

5 He shall obtain the starry crown;
And, numbered with the saints above,
The God of his salvation own,
The God of his salvation love.

==L.M. SECOND PART.

6 OUR 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;

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

8 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!

9 Who is this King of glory? Who?
The Lord that all our foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.

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

11 Who is this King of glory? Who?
The Lord, of glorious power possessed;
The King of saints, and angels too,
God over all, for ever blessed!

===558

==C.M. Psalm xxvii.

1 ONE thing with all my soul's desire
I sought, and will pursue;
What thine own Spirit doth inspire,
Lord, for thy servant do.

2 Grant me within thy courts a place,
Among thy saints a seat,
For ever to behold thy face,
And worship at thy feet.

3 "Seek ye my face;" - without delay,
When thus I heard thee speak,
My heart would leap for joy, and say,
"Thy face, Lord, will I seek."

4 Then leave me not when griefs assail,
And earthly comforts flee;
When father, mother, kindred fail,
My God will think on me.

5 Oft had I fainted, and resigned
Of every hope my hold,
But mine afflictions brought to mind
Thy benefits of old.

6 Wait on the Lord, with courage wait,

My soul, disdain to fear;
The righteous Judge is at the gate,
And thy redemption near.

===559

==L.M. Psalm xxx.

1 I PRAISE thee, Lord, who o'er my foes
Hast raised my head in triumph high,
Not slow to mark my secret woes,
Not deaf to my desponding cry.
I praise thee, Lord; my heart was faint,
My feet were sinking to the grave,
But thou wast nigh to hear my plaint,
To hear, to heal me, and to save.

2 A moment, and thine anger dies;
Thy grace is life for evermore:
The sun may set on weeping eyes,
But joy returns when night is o'er.
In song before the Lord rejoice,
His praise let all his saints proclaim,
And still, with thankful heart and voice,
Give glory to his holy name.

3 In prosperous times I dared to say
"My mountain stands for ever sure;"
But thou didst turn thy face away;
O grief too heavy to endure!
And then I raised my voice in prayer:
"Lord, to my humble suit attend;
In pity yet thy servant spare,
And be my helper, and my friend.

4 "What profit in my blood is found?
What voices from the tomb are heard?
Can dust to distant years resound
The mercies of thy faithful word?"
Gladness for mourning thou hast given,
That I may thank thee all my days,
And every saint in earth and heaven
Swell the loud anthem of thy praise.

===560

==S.M. Psalm xxxi.

1 My spirit on thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me in despair,
For thou art Love divine.

2 In thee I place my trust,
On thee I calmly rest;
I know thee good, I know thee just,
And count thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having thee in all,
Of having all in thee.

===561

==L.M. Psalm xxxii.

1 BLEST is the man, supremely blest,
Whose wickedness is all forgiven,
Who finds in Jesu's wounds his rest,
And sees the smiling face of heaven.

2 Blest is the man, to whom his Lord
No more imputes iniquity,
Whose spirit is by grace restored,
From all the guile of Satan free.

3 But while through pride I held my tongue,
Nor owned my helpless unbelief,
My bones were wasted all day long,
My strength consumed with pining grief.

4 Resolved at last, "To God," I cried,
"My sins I will at large confess;
My shame I will no longer hide,
My depth of desperate wickedness.

5 "All will I own unto my Lord,
Without reserve, or cloaking art:"
I said; and felt the pardoning word,

Thy mercy spoke it to my heart.

6 For this shall every child of God
Thy power and faithful love declare,
And claim the grace on all bestowed
Who make to thee their timely prayer.

==L.M. SECOND PART.

7 THOU art my hiding-place: in thee
I rest secure from sin and hell;
Safe in the love that ransomed me,
And sheltered in thy wounds, I dwell.

8 Still shall thy grace to me abound;
The countless wonders of thy grace
I still shall tell to all around,
And sing my great Deliverer's praise.

9 "I will instruct thy child-like heart,"
(My Teacher saith, for ever nigh)
"Nor let thee from my paths depart,
But guide thee with my gracious eye:

10 "Only my gracious look obey,
And yield my perfect will to approve,
Nor cast my easy yoke away,
Nor stop thine ears against my love."

11 Ye faithful souls, rejoice in him
Whose arms are still your sure defence;
Your Lord is mighty to redeem:
Believe, and who shall pluck you thence?

===562

==C.M. Psalm xxxiv.

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

2 Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name!
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

4 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just:
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust.

5 O make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide
How blessed they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

6 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

===563
==L.M. Psalm xxxvi.

1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens thy designs.

2 For ever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy 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.

===564

==L.M. Psalm xxxix.

1 ALMIGHTY Maker of my frame,
Teach me the measure of my days,
Teach me to know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to thy praise.

2 My days are shorter than a span;
A little point my life appears:
How frail, at best, is dying man!
How vain are all his hopes and fears!

3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show;
Vain are the cares which rack his mind:
He heaps up treasures, mixed with woe,
And dies, and leaves them all behind.

4 O be a nobler portion mine!
My God, I bow before thy throne:
Earth's fleeting treasures I resign,
And fix my hope on thee alone.

===565

==S.M.

1 LORD, let me know mine end,
My days, how brief their date,
That I may timely comprehend
How frail my best estate.

2 My life is but a span,
Mine age as nought with thee;
Man, in his highest honour, man
Is dust and vanity.

3 A shadow even in health,
Disquieted with pride,
Or racked with care, he heaps up wealth
Which unknown heirs divide.

4 What seek I now, O Lord?
My hope is in thy Name;

Blot out my sins from thy record,
Nor give me up to shame.

5 Dumb at thy feet I lie,
For thou hast brought me low;
Remove thy judgments, lest I die,
I faint beneath thy blow.

6 At thy rebuke the bloom
Of man's vain beauty flies;
And grief shall, like a moth, consume
All that delights our eyes.

7 Have pity on my fears,
Hearken to my request,
Turn not in silence from my tears,
But give the mourner rest.

8 A stranger, Lord, with thee
I walk in pilgrimage,
Where all my fathers once, like me,
Sojourned from age to age.

9 O spare me yet, I pray;
Awhile my strength restore,
Ere I am summoned hence away,
And seen on earth no more.

===566
==C.M. Psalm xl.

1 DAY after day I sought the Lord,
And waited patiently;
Until he bent down from his throne,
And hearkened to my cry.

2 He drew me from the fearful pit,
And from the miry clay;
He placed my feet upon a rock,
And led me in his way.

3 He taught my soul a new-made song,
A song of holy praise,
All they who see these things, with fear
Their hopes to God shall raise.

4 Most blessed is the man whose hope
Upon the Lord relies;
Who follows not the proud, nor those
That turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord, what wonders hast thou wrought,
All number far above!
Thy thoughts to us-ward overflow
With mercy, grace, and love.

==C.M. SECOND PART qqg

6 SHOW forth thy mercy, gracious Lord;
O take it not away!
Thy loving kindness and thy truth,
Let them be still my stay.

7 For countless sorrows hem me round;
And my iniquities
So hold me fast, and drag me down,
I cannot raise my eyes.

8 My hairs in number they surpass;
Hence is my heart dismayed;
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to rescue me!
O hasten to my aid.

9 Let those who seek thee faithfully
In peace and joy abide;
Let those who love thy grace still say,
"The Lord be magnified."

10 Poor am I, and in need; yet God
Care of my soul doth take.
Thou art my help; my Saviour thou;
Lord, no long tarrying make.

===567

==C.M. Psalm xlii.

1 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 my oppressor's scorn.

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

===568

==6-8s. Psalm xlv.

1 MY heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare!
Of him I make my loftier song,
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 Gird on thy thigh the Spirit's sword,
And take to thee thy power divine;
Stir up thy strength, almighty Lord,
All power and majesty are thine:
Assert thy worship and renown;
O all-redeeming God, come down!

4 Come, and maintain thy righteous cause,
And let thy glorious toil succeed;
Dispread the victory of thy cross,
Ride on, and prosper in thy deed;
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in every heart alone.

===569

==L.M. Psalm xlv

1 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
Down to the deep, and buried there,
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,
Trembles, 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 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
Secure against the threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on his faithfulness and power.

==L.M. SECOND PART

6 LET Zion in her King rejoice,
Though Satan rage, and kingdoms rise:
He utters his almighty voice,
The nations melt, the tumult dies.

7 The Lord of old for Jacob fought;
And Jacob's God is still our aid:
Behold the works his hand hath wrought!
What desolations he hath made!

8 From sea to sea, through all their shores,
He makes the noise of battle cease;
When from on high his thunder roars,
He awes the trembling world to peace.

9 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear;
Chariots he burns with heavenly flame:

Keep silence, all the earth, and hear
The sound and glory of his name:

10 "Be still, and learn that I am God,
Exalted over all the lands;
I will be known and feared abroad;
For still my throne in Zion stands."

11 O Lord of hosts, almighty King!
While we so near thy presence dwell,
Our faith shall rest secure, and sing
Defiance to the gates of hell.

===570

==8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

1 GOD, our Hope and Strength abiding,
Soothes our dread, exceeding high:
Fear we not the world subsiding,
Roots of mountains heaving high,
Darkly heaving
Where in ocean's heart they lie.

2 Let them roar, his awful surges, -
Let them boil - each dark-browed hill
Tremble, where the proud wave urges;
Here is yet one quiet rill;
Her calm waters,
Zion's joy, flow clear and still.

3 Joy of God's abode, the station
Where the Eternal fixed his tent: -
God is there, a strong salvation,
On her place she towers unbent.
God will aid her
Ere the stars of morn be spent.

4 Heathens rage, dominions tremble,
God spake out, earth melts away:
God is where our hosts assemble,
Jacob's God, our rock, and stay.
Come, behold him
O'er the wide earth wars allay.

5 Come, behold God's work of wonder,
Scaring, wasting earth below;

How he snapped the spear in sunder,
How he brake the warrior's bow.
Wild war chariots
Burn before him, quenched as tow.

6 "Silence - for the Almighty know me;
O'er the heathen throned am I,
Throned where earth must crouch below me." -
Lord of hosts, we know thee nigh:
God of Jacob
Thou art still our rock on high.

===571

==7s. Psalm xlvii.

1 CLAP your hands, ye people all,
Praise the God on whom ye call;
Lift your voice, and shout his praise,
Triumph in his sovereign grace!

2 Glorious is the Lord most High,
Terrible in majesty;
He his sovereign sway maintains,
King o'er all the earth he reigns.

3 Jesus is gone up on high,
Takes his seat above the sky:
Shout the angel-choirs aloud,
Echoing to the trump of God.

4 Sons of earth, the triumph join,
Praise him with the host divine;
Emulate the heavenly powers,
Their victorious Lord is ours.

5 Shout the God enthroned above,
Trumpet forth his conquering love;
Praises to our Jesus sing,
Praises to our glorious king!

6 Power is all to Jesus given,
Power o'er hell, and earth, and heaven!
Power he now to us imparts;
Praise him with believing hearts.

7 Wonderful in saving power,

Him let all our hearts adore;
Earth and heaven repeat the cry, -
"Glory be to God most High!"

===572

==7s & 6s. Psalm xlviii.

1 GREAT is our redeeming Lord,
In power, and truth, and grace
Him, by highest heaven adored,
His church on earth doth praise:
In the city of our God,
In his holy mount below,
Publish, spread his name abroad,
And all his greatness show.

2 For thy loving-kindness, Lord,
We in thy temple stay;
Here thy faithful love record,
Thy saving power display:
With thy name thy praise is known,
Glorious thy perfections shine;
Earth's remotest bounds shall own
Thy works are all divine.

3 See the gospel church secure,
And founded on a rock;
All her promises are sure;
Her bulwarks who can shock?
Count her every precious shrine;
Tell, to after-ages tell,
Fortified by power divine,
The church can never fail.

4 Zion's God is all our own,
Who on his love rely;
We his pardoning love have known,
And live to Christ, and die:
To the new Jerusalem
He our faithful guide shall be:
Him we claim, and rest in him,
Through all eternity.

===573

==S.M.

1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let his praise be great;
He makes his churches his abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of his grace,
How beautiful they stand!
The honours of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Zion God is known
A refuge in distress;
How bright has his salvation shone
Through all her palaces!

4 In every new distress
We'll to his house repair;
We'll think upon his wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

===574

==L.M. Psalm li

1 SHOW 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,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.

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;
No outward form can make me clean,
The leprosy lies deep within.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,

Some sure support against despair.

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

==L.M. SECOND PART

7 O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before thee lie,
Behold me not with angry look,
But blot their memory from thy book!

8 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse from sin;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

9 I cannot live without thy light,
Cast out and banished from thy sight:
Thy saving strength, O Lord, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

10 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.

11 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns thy dreadful sentence just:
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

12 Then will I teach the world thy ways;
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

13 O may thy love inspire my tongue!
Salvation shall be all my song,
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord my strength and righteousness.

===575

==8s & 6s. Psalm lvi.

1 THROUGH God I will his word proclaim,
And bless the mighty Jesu's name,
In whom I still confide:
Jesus is good, and strong, and true;
I will not fear what men can do,
When God is on my side.

2 I now beneath their fury groan,
But thou hast all my wanderings known,
The hasty flights I took;
Thou treasurest up my counted tears;
And all my sighs, and griefs, and fears
Are noted in thy book.

3 Whenever on the Lord I cry,
My foes, I know, shall fear and fly,
For God is on my side;
Through thee I will thy word proclaim,
And bless the mighty Jesu's name,
And still in him confide.

4 In God I trust, the good, the true;
I will not fear what flesh can do,
For Jesus takes my part:
I bless thee, Saviour, for thy grace,
Offer my sacrifice of praise,
And yield thee all my heart.

===576

==6-8s. Psalm lvii.

1 MY heart is fixed, O God, my heart
Is fixed to triumph in thy grace:
(Awake, my lute, and bear a part)
My glory is to sing thy praise,
Till all thy nature I partake,
And bright in all thine image wake.

2 Thee will I praise among thine own;
Thee will I to the world extol,
And make thy truth and goodness known:
Thy goodness, Lord, is over all;
Thy truth and grace the heavens transcend;
Thy faithful mercies never end.

3 Be thou exalted, Lord, above
The highest name in earth or heaven;
Let angels sing thy glorious love,
And bless the name to sinners given;
All earth and heaven their King proclaim!
Bow every knee to Jesu's name!

===577

==L.M. Psalm lxiii.

1 GREAT God, indulge my humble claim,
Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest:
The glories that compose thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blessed.

2 Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am thine, by sacred ties,
Thy son, thy servant bought with blood.

3 With fainting heart, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 Should I from thee, my God, remove,
Life could no lasting bliss afford;
My joy, the sense of 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;
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And fill the circle of my days.

===578

==7s & 6s. Psalm lxv. A Harvest Thanksgiving.

1 FULL of providential love,
Thou dost thy sons sustain,
Send thy blessings from above
In earth-enriching rain;
From thy river in the skies
Streams through airy channels flow,
Bid the springing corn arise,
And cheer the world below.

2 Kindly do the showers distil,
Taught by the art of God,
All the settled furrows fill,
And soften every clod;
Thou the acceptable year
Dost with smiling plenty crown;
Clouds the treasured fatness bear,
And drop in blessings down.

3 Springs the watered wilderness
Into a fruitful field;
Earth her hundred-fold increase
Doth at thy bidding yield;
Hills and vales with praises ring,
Joy ascends to heaven above;
Laugh the harvesters, and sing
The bounteous God of love.

===579

==8-7s.

1 O THOU God who hearest prayer,
All shall come to thee that live:
Sins too great for us to bear
Thou wilt pity and forgive.
Great, O God, thy saving grace,
Wonderful thy truth is found:
Hope of earth's extremest race,
Hope of ocean's utmost bound.

2 God of goodness, from thy store
Earth receives the wealthy rain;
Thy full channels gushing o'er
Raise for man the springing grain.
Earth, by thy soft dews prepared,
Fills her furrows, smooths her soil;
And her crops with rich reward
Bless the labourer's happy toil.

3 With thy gifts the year is crowned;
Clouds, thy chariots, from on high
Scatter o'er the desert ground
Drops of fatness, as they fly.
Gladness girds the mountain height,
Fleecy meads with gladness ring:

Vales, with gleaming harvest white,
Shout-for gladness, shout and sing

===580

==8s & 7s. Psalm lxvi.

1 EARTH, with all thy thousand voices,
Praise in songs the eternal King;
Praise his name, whose praise rejoices
Ears that hear, and tongues that sing
Lord, from each far-peopled dwelling
Earth shall raise the glad acclaim;
All shall kneel, thy greatness telling,
Sing thy praise and bless thy name.

2 Come and hear the wondrous story,
How our mighty God of old,
In the terrors of his glory,
Back the flowing billows rolled:
Walled within the threatening waters,
Free we passed the upright wave;
Then was joy to Israel's daughters,
Loud they sang his power to save.

3 Bless the Lord, who ever liveth;
Sound his praise through every land,
Who our dying souls reviveth,
By whose arm upheld we stand.
Now upon this cheerful morrow
We thine altars will adorn,
And the gifts we vowed in sorrow
Pay on joy's returning morn.

4 Come, each faithful soul, who fearest
Him who fills the eternal throne:
Hear, rejoicing while thou hearest,
What our God for us hath done:
When we made our supplication,
When our voice in prayer was strong,
Straight we found his glad salvation;
And his mercy fills our tongue.

===581

==S.M. Psalm lxvii.

1 TO bless thy chosen race,

In mercy, Lord, incline,
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine;

2 That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

3 Let all the nations join
To celebrate thy fame:
Yea, let the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name!

4 O let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth!
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

==6-7s.

1 GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of thy face,
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill thy church with light divine;
And thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise thee, Lord,
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At thy feet their tribute pay,
And thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man his blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below and all above
One in joy and light and love.

===583

==S.M. Psalm lxxviii. 18.

1 JESUS, Jehovah, God,
Thou art gone up on high,
Amidst the angelic multitude,
Thy chariots through the sky;
In majesty supreme,
Absolute God confessed,
Captive thyself hast taken them
Who all mankind oppressed.

2 Thou hast in triumph led
Our enemies and thine,
And, more than conqueror, displayed
The omnipotence divine:
We see them all before
Thy bleeding cross subdued,
And prostrate at thy feet adore
The one eternal God.

===584

==C.M. Psalm lxxi.

1 GOD of my childhood and my youth,
The guide of all my days,
I have declared thy heavenly truth,
And told thy wondrous ways.

2 Wilt thou forsake my hoary hairs,
And leave my fainting heart?
Who shall sustain my sinking years
If God my strength depart?

3 Let me thy power and truth proclaim
To the surviving race;
And leave a savour of thy name
When I shall quit my place.

4 Oft have I heard thy threatenings roar,
And oft endured the grief;
But when thy hand has pressed me sore,
Thy grace was my relief.

5 By long experience have I known
Thy sovereign power to save;
At thy command I venture down
Securely to the grave.

6 When I lie buried deep in dust,
My flesh shall be thy care;
These withering limbs with thee I trust,
To raise them strong and fair.

===585

==L.M. Psalm lxxii.

1 GREAT God, whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the kingdom to thy Son,
Extend his power, exalt his throne.

2 The sceptre well becomes his hands;
All heaven submits to his commands;
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 With power he vindicates the just,
And treads the oppressor in the dust:
His worship and his fear shall last
Till the full course of time be past.

4 As rain on meadows newly mown,
So shall he send his influence down:
His grace on fainting souls distils,
Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

5 The heathen lands, that lie beneath
The shades of overspreading death,
Revive at his first dawning light;
And deserts blossom at the sight.

6 The saints shall flourish in his days,
Decked in the robes of joy and praise;
Peace, like a river, from his throne
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

==L.M. SECOND PART

7 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.

8 For him shall endless prayer be made,

And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

9 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their young Hosannas to his name.

10 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest;
And all the sons of want are blest.

11 Where he displays his healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more:
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

12 Let every creature rise, and bring
Its grateful honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth prolong the joyful strain.

===586

==7 6,7 6,7 6

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

2 He comes, with succour speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong:
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers

Upon the fruitful earth:
Love joy and hope like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 Arabia's desert ranger
To him shall bow the knee;
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see;
With offerings of devotion
Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at his feet.

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

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

===587

==7 6,7 6,7 6. Psalm lxxvii.

1 IN time of tribulation
Hear, Lord, my feeble cries;
With humble supplication
To thee my spirit flies;
My heart with grief is breaking,
Scarce can my voice complain;
Mine eyes with tears kept waking,
Still watch and weep in vain.

2 The days of old, in vision,
Bring banished bliss to view;
The years of lost fruition,
Their joys in pangs renew;
Remembered songs of gladness,
Through nights lone silence brought,
Strike notes of deeper sadness,
And stir desponding thought.

3 Hath God cast off for ever?
Can time his truth impair?
His tender mercy never
Shall I presume to share?
Hath he his loving kindness
Shut up in endless wrath?
No; this is mine own blindness,
That cannot see his path.

4 I call to recollection
The years of his right hand;
And, strong in his protection,
Again through faith I stand;
Thy deeds, O Lord, are wonder;
Holy are all thy ways;
The secret place of thunder
Shall utter forth thy praise.

5 Thee, with the tribes assembled,
O God, the billows saw;
They saw thee, and they trembled,
Turned, and stood still with awe;
The clouds shot hail, they lightened;
The earth reeled to and fro;
Thy fiery pillar brightened
The gulf of gloom below.

6 Thy way is in great waters,
Thy footsteps are not known;
Let Adam's sons and daughters
Confide in thee alone:
Through the wild sea thou leddest
Thy chosen flock of yore;
Still on the waves thou treadest,
And thy redeemed pass o'er.

===588

==L.M. Psalm lxxix

1 O LORD, how long shall heathens hold
The heritage that once was thine?
How long shall they invade thy fold,
How long pollute thy holy shrine?

2 Behold the violence, the scorn,
And all the wrongs thy people hear:
Opprest, insulted, and forlorn,
Shall they no more thy favour share?

3 O let their sins be washed away,
For thy compassion, Lord, is great;
For thy name's sake, forbear to slay,
And lift them from their low estate.

4 Let Israel's captive sons be free;
Restore them, and remove thy rod;
That all the earth thy hand may see,
And, wondering, own thee for their God.

===589

==L.M. Psalm lxxx.

1 OF old, O God, thine own right hand
A pleasant vine did plant and train;
Above the hills, o'er all the land,
It sought the sun, and drank the rain.

2 Its boughs like goodly cedars spread,
Forth to the river went the root;
Perennial verdure crowned its head,
It bore in every season fruit.

3 That vine is desolate and torn,
Its shoots low in the dust are laid;
High o'er its branches springs the thorn,
The wild boar revels in its shade.

4 Lord God of hosts, thine ear incline,
Change into songs thy people's fears;
Return, and visit this thy vine,
Revive thy work amidst the years.

5 The plenteous and continual dew
Of thy rich blessing here descend;
So shall thy vine its leaf renew,
Till o'er the earth its branches bend.

6 Then shall it flourish wide and fair,
While realms beneath its shadow rest;
The morning and the evening star
Shall mark its bounds from east to west.

7 So shall thine enemies be dumb,
Thy banished ones no more enslaved,
The fulness of the Gentiles come,
And Israel's youngest born be saved.

===590

==6-8s. Psalm lxxxiv.

1 How lovely are thy tents, O Lord!
Where'er thou choosest to record
Thy name, or place thy house of prayer,
My soul outflies the angel-choir,
And faints, o'erpowered with strong desire,
To meet thy special presence there.

2 Happy the men to whom 'tis given
To dwell within that gate of heaven,
And in thy house record thy praise;
Whose strength and confidence thou art,
Who feel thee, Saviour, in their heart,
The Way, the Truth, the Life of grace:

3 Who, passing through the mournful vale,
Drink comfort from the living well,
That flows replenished from above;
From strength to strength advancing here,
Till all before their God appear,
And each receives the crown of love.

4 Better a day thy courts within
Than thousands in the tents of sin;
How base the noblest pleasures there!
How great the weakest child of thine!
His meanest task is all divine,
And kings and priests thy servants are.

5 The Lord protects and cheers his own,
Their light and strength, their shield and sun:
He shall both grace and glory give:
Unlimited his bounteous grant;
No real good they e'er shall want;
All, all is theirs, who righteous live.

6 O Lord of hosts, how blest is he
Who steadfastly believes in thee!
He all thy promises shall gain:
The soul that on thy love is cast
Thy perfect love on earth shall taste,
And soon with thee in glory reign.

===591

==4-6s & 2-8s.

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

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God delights to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still, And happy they
Who love the way To Zion's hill!

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each o'ercomes at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat! Thou God, our King,
Shalt thither bring Our willing feet.

4 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence!
With gifts his hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence:
He shall bestow Upon our race
His saving grace, And glory too.

5 The Lord his people loves;

His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
From holy, humble souls:
Thrice happy he, O Lord of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee!

===592

==L.M.

1 HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!
With strong desire my spirit faints
To meet the assemblies of thy saints.

2 Blest are the saints that sit on high,
Around thy throne of majesty;
Thy brightest glories shine above,
And all their work is praise and love.

3 Blest are the souls that find a place
Within the temple of thy grace;
Here they behold thy gentler rays,
And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength, and through the road
They lean upon their helper God.

5 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length.
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

===593

==8-7s.

1 PLEASANT are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O! my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
For thy fulness, God of grace!

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.

3 On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.
Sun and shield alike thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee:
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

===594

==8s & 7s. Psalm lxxxvii.

1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Saviour, if in Zion's city
Thou enrol my humble name,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in the shame;
Fading is the sinner's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show:
Solid joys and lasting treasure

None but Zion's children know.

===595

==8 9 8, 8 9 8, 6 6, 4 4, 4 8.

1 BY the holy hills surrounded,
On her firm base securely founded,
Stands fast the city of the Lord;
None shall rend her walls asunder;
On her men look with fear and wonder,
And mark who here keeps watch and ward.
He slumbers not, nor sleeps,
Who his loved Israel keeps.
Hallelujah!
Happy the race
Who through God's grace
Shall have in her their dwelling place!

2 Zion's gates Jehovah loveth,
And with especial grace approveth;
He maketh fast her bolts and bars;
Those who dwell in her he blesses,
And comforts them in their distresses
Who cast on him their griefs and cares.
How wonderful the grace
With which he doth embrace
All his people!
City of God,
How sweet the abode
On which such blessings are bestowed!

3 Taught in thee is a salvation
Unknown to every other nation;
There great and holy things are heard,
In the midst of thee abiding,
Enlightening, comforting and guiding,
Thou hast the Spirit, and the Word;
There breathing peace around
Is heard the joyful sound,
Grace and mercy!
How sweet that is,
Which here speaks peace,
There crowns with everlasting bliss.

4 Nations that have never known thee,
From the world's end shall come to own thee,

And eagerly to Zion run;
Even to those in darkness sitting
The Lord shall show when he sees fitting
What once for all the world was done.
Where is the Son of God?
Where is his blest abode?
All enquiring,
Till far and wide
On every side,
The Lord is praised and magnified.

5 Dry your tears, ye hearts nigh broken
Of Zion it shall yet be spoken,
"How do her citizens increase!"
Men shall see with fear and wonder
How God builds Zion up, and ponder
His love and truth who hath wrought this.
Lift up your heads! at last
The night of death has past
From the heathen;
The day shall break
When they awake,
And Israel their joy partake.

6 Mother thou of every nation
Which here has sought and found salvation,
O Zion, yet on earth shalt be:
Hark! what shouts the air are rending!
What cries to heaven's gates ascending!
All our fresh springs shall be in thee.
From thee the waters burst,
To slake our burning thirst.
Hallelujah!
From sin and death
God's own word saith
That he alone delivereth.

===596

==10 10, 10 10, 10 10, 10 6. Psalm lxxxviii.

1 HEAVY on me, O Lord, thy judgments lie:
And curst I am, for God neglects my cry;
O Lord, in darkness, in despair I groan;
And every place is hell; for God is gone!
O Lord arise, and let thy beams control
These horrid clouds that press my frightened soul,

O rise and save me from eternal night!
Thou art the God of light!

2 Downward I hasten to my destined place:
There none obtain thy aid, none sing thy praise:
Soon I shall lie in death's deep ocean drowned;
Is mercy there, is sweet forgiveness found?
O save me yet, while on the brink I stand!
Rebuke these storms, and set me safe on land.
O make my longings and thy mercy sure!
Thou art the God of power!

3 Behold the weary prodigal is come,
To thee his hope, his harbour, and his home.
No father can he find, no friend abroad;
Deprived of joy, and destitute of God.
O let thy terrors and his anguish end!
Be thou his father, Lord, be thou his friend;
Receive the son thou didst so long reprove!
Thou art the God of love!

===597
==8s & 7s. Psalm xci.

1 CALL Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade;
In his secret habitation
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed;
There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safety there.

2 From the sword at noon-day wasting,
From the noisome pestilence,
In the depth of midnight blasting,
God shall be thy sure defence;
Fear thou not the deadly quiver,
When a thousand feel the blow;
Mercy shall thy soul deliver
Though ten thousand be laid low.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of his protection,
He will shield thee from above:

Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
He will hearken, he will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

===598

==6-7s. Psalm xcii.

1 THOU who art enthroned above,
Thou in whom we live and move,
O how sweet with heart and tongue
To resound thy name in song,
When the morning paints the skies,
When the evening stars arise!

2 From thy works my joy proceeds:
How I triumph in thy deeds!
Who thy wonders can express?
All thy thoughts are fathomless:
Lord, thou art most great, most high;
God from all eternity.

3 All who in their sins delight
Shall be scattered by thy might;
But, as palm-trees lift the head,
As the stately cedars spread,
So the righteous shall be seen,
Ever fruitful, ever green.

===599

==L.M.

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares disturb my breast:
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless his works, and bless his word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels, how divine!

4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Dooms them to everlasting death.

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.