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## **METHODIST HYMNAL 1889 EDITION**

### **HYMNS 0600--1026**

===600

==L.M. Psalm xciii.

1 WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,  
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,  
The world's foundations strongly laid,  
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How sure established is thy throne,  
Which shall no change or period see!  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,  
Art King from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,  
And toss their troubled waves on high;  
But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure:  
And they that in thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.

===601

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

1 JEHOVAH reigns on high  
In peerless majesty;  
Boundless power his royal robe,  
Purest light his garment is;  
Rules his word the spacious globe,  
Stablished it in floating seas.

2 Ancient of days! Thy name  
And essence is I AM;  
Thou, O Lord, and thou alone,  
Gav'st whatever is to be;  
Stood thine everlasting throne,  
Stands to all eternity.

3 The floods, with angry noise,  
Have lifted up their voice,  
Lifted up their voice on high;  
Fiends and men exclaim aloud;  
Rage the waves and dash the sky,  
Hell assails the throne of God.

4 Their fury cannot move  
The Lord who reigns above;  
Him the mighty waves obey,  
Sinking at his awful will,  
Ocean owns his sovereign sway;  
Hell at his command is still.

5 Thy statutes, Lord, are sure,  
And as thyself endure;  
Thine eternal house above  
Holy souls alone can see,  
Fitted here by perfect love,  
There to reign enthroned with thee.

===602

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

1 O Lord, with vengeance clad  
Most awful thou art seen!  
Yet blessed when most sad  
Our chastened souls have been;  
For we have hope to rest in joy,  
When all thy foes thou shalt destroy.

2 The Lord will not forsake  
Nor cast the souls away,  
Who his salvation make  
Their refuge and their stay;  
But though they mourn awhile, his voice  
Shall bid his faithful ones rejoice.

3 Had not thy help been nigh,  
O Lord, my soul had died;  
Thy mercy doth supply  
Strength when my footsteps slide:  
With many a gloomy care oppressed,  
I sought thy comforts, and found rest.

4 A sure defence in thee  
I never fail to find;  
The tower to which I flee  
When fears distract my mind:  
Thy goodness, Lord, shall still defend,  
And guide me to my journey's end.

===603

==S.M. Psalm xcv.

1 COME, sound his praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing!  
Jehovah is the sovereign God,  
The universal King.

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

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

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

===604

==8s & 7s. Psalm xcvi.

1 RAISE the psalm: let earth adoring,  
Through each kindred, tribe, and tongue,  
To her God his praise restoring,  
Raise the new accordant song.  
Bless his name, each farthest nation;  
Sing his praise, his truth display:

Tell anew his high salvation  
With each new return of day.

2 Tell it out beneath the heaven,  
To each kindred, tribe, and tongue,  
Tell it out from morn till even  
In your own exhausted song:  
Tell that God for ever reigneth,  
He, who set the world so fast,  
He, who still its state sustaineth  
Till the day of doom to last.

3 Tell them that the day is coming  
When that righteous doom shall be:  
Then shall heaven new joys illumine,  
Gladness shine o'er earth and sea.  
Yea, the far-resounding ocean  
Shall its thousand voices raise,  
All its waves in glad commotion  
Chant the fulness of his praise.

4 And earth's fields, with herbs and flowers,  
Shall put on their choice array,  
And in all their leafy bowers  
Shall the woods keep holyday:  
When the Judge, to earth descending,  
Righteous judgment shall ordain,  
Fraud and wrong shall then have ending,  
Truth, immortal truth, shall reign.

===605

==7s & 6s. Psalm xcvi.

1 SING we to our conquering Lord  
A new triumphant song;  
Joyfully his deeds record,  
And with a thankful tongue!  
Wonders his right hand hath wrought.  
Still his outstretched arm we see;  
He alone the fight hath fought,  
And got the victory.

2 God, the almighty God, hath made  
His great salvation known;  
Openly to all displayed  
His glory in his Son:

Christ hath brought the life to light,  
Bade the glorious gospel shine,  
Showed in all the heathen's sight  
His righteousness divine.

3 He to Israel's chosen race  
His promise hath fulfilled:  
Mindful of his word of grace  
His saving health revealed:  
He to all the sons of men  
Hath his truth and mercy showed;  
Earth's remotest bounds have seen  
The pardoning love of God.

4 Make a loud and cheerful noise  
To him that reigns above;  
Earth, with all thy sons, rejoice  
In the Redeemer's love:  
Raise your songs of triumph high,  
Bring him every tuneful strain,  
Praise the Lord who stooped to die,  
To ransom wretched man.

5 Him with lute and harp record,  
With shawms and trumpets praise;  
Sing, rejoice, before the Lord,  
And glory in his grace:  
Hymn his grace, and truth, and power;  
Give him thanks, rejoice, and sing;  
Praise him, praise him evermore,  
And triumph with your King.

6 Ocean, roar, with all thy waves,  
In honour of his name;  
He who all creation saves  
Doth all their homage claim:  
Clap your hands, ye floods! Ye hills,  
Joyful all his praise rehearse;  
Praise him till his glory fills  
The vocal universe!

7 Lo! he comes with clouds! he comes  
In dreadful pomp arrayed!  
All his glorious power assumes,  
To judge the world he made:  
Righteous shall his sentence be:

Think of that tremendous bar!  
Every eye the Judge shall see,  
And thou shalt meet him there!

===606

==8 7,8 7,4 7

1 GOD the Lord is King; before him  
Earth with all thy nations wait!  
Where the cherubim adore him,  
Sitteth he in royal state;  
He is holy,  
Blessed, only Potentate!

2 God the Lord is King, of glory,  
Zion, tell the world his name;  
Ancient Israel, the story  
Of his faithfulness proclaim;  
He is holy,  
Holy is his awful name.

3 In old times when dangers darkened,  
When, invoked by priest and seer,  
To his people's cry he hearkened,  
Answered them in all their fear;  
He is holy,  
As they called, they found him near.

4 Laws divine to them were spoken  
From the pillar of the cloud;  
Sacred precepts! quickly broken,  
Fiercely then his vengeance flowed;  
He is holy,  
To the dust their hearts were bowed.

5 But their Father God forgave them,  
When they sought his face once more;  
Ever ready was to save them,  
Tenderly did he restore;  
He is holy,  
We too will his grace implore.

6 God in Christ is all forgiving,  
Waits his promise to fulfil;  
Come, exalt him all the living,  
Come, ascend his holy hill;

He is holy,  
Worship at his holy hill.

===607

==L.M. Psalm c.

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:  
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;  
Come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;  
Without our aid he did us make;  
We are his flock, he doth us feed;  
And for his sheep he doth us take.

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

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

===608

==L.M.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;  
High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command;  
Vast as eternity thy love;

Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

===609

==C.M. Psalm ci.

1 MERCY and judgement will I sing,  
I sing, O Lord, to thee!  
O when wilt thou descend and bring,  
Thy light and life to me?

2 A perfect way in wisdom trod,  
A perfect heart at home,  
A way, a heart, a house, O God,  
I seek, where thou wilt come.

3 I seek the faithful and the just;  
May I their help enjoy!  
Be these the friends in whom I trust,  
The servants I employ!

4 From lies, from slander, and deceit,  
My dwelling shall be free;  
May it be found a dwelling meet,  
O righteous Lord, for thee!

===610

==S.M. Psalm ciii.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul!  
Let all within me join,  
And aid my tongue to bless his name  
Whose favours are divine.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,  
Nor let his mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
And without praises die.

3 'Tis he forgives thy sins,  
'Tis he relieves thy pain,  
'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,  
And makes thee young again.

4 He fills the poor with good,  
He gives the sufferers rest;



The Lord hath judgements for the proud,  
And justice for the opprest.

5 His wondrous works and ways  
He made by Moses known;  
But sent the world his truth and grace  
By his beloved Son.

==S.M. SECOND PART

6 MY soul, repeat his praise,  
Whose mercies are so great,  
Whose anger is so slow to rise,  
So ready to abate.

7 God will not always chide;  
And when his strokes are felt,  
His strokes are fewer than our crimes.  
And lighter than our guilt.

8 High as the heavens are raised  
Above the ground we tread  
So far the riches of his grace  
Our highest thoughts exceed.

9 The pity of the Lord  
To those that fear his name  
Is such as tender parents feel;  
He knows our feeble frame.

10 Our days are as the grass,  
Or like the morning flower;  
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field  
It withers in an hour.

11 But thy compassions, Lord,  
To endless years endure;  
And children's children ever find  
Thy words of promise sure.

===611

==10s & 11s. Psalm civ.

1 O WORSHIP the King, All glorious above;  
O gratefully sing His power and his love:  
Our shield and defender, The Ancient of days,

Pavilioned in splendour, And girded with praise.

2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,  
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space;  
Whose chariots of wrath Deep thunder-clouds form;  
And dark is his path On the wings of the storm.

3 The earth with its store Of wonders untold,  
Almighty! thy power Hath founded of old;  
Hath stablished it fast By a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast, Like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care What tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air, It shines in the light,  
It streams from the hills, It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils In the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, And feeble as frail,  
In thee do we trust, Nor find thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender, How firm to the end,  
Our Maker, defender, Redeemer, and friend!

6 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!  
While angels delight To hymn thee above,  
The humbler creation, Though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration Shall lisp to thy praise.

===612

==L.M. Psalm cvi.

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

2 Who can his mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast but numberless?  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise?

3 Extend to me that favour, Lord,  
Thou to thy chosen dost afford:  
When thou return'st to set them free,  
Let thy salvation visit me.

4 O may I worthy prove to see

Thy saints in full prosperity!  
That I the joyful choir may join,  
And count thy people's triumph mine.

5 Let Israel's God be ever blessed,  
His name eternally confessed;  
Let all his saints with full accord  
In solemn hymns proclaim their Lord.

===613

==8 7, 8 7, 8 8 7. Psalm cx.

1 THE Lord unto my Lord thus said,  
Rule thou of right enthroned,  
Till, all thy foes thy footstool made,  
Thou by the earth art owned.  
The Lord from Zion forth shall send  
Thy sceptre, till to thee shall bend  
The foes that gather round thee.

2 Thy people in thy day of might  
Shall willingly confess thee:  
They, numerous as at morning light  
The drops of dew, shall bless thee.  
In holiness arrayed, shall they  
With strength of youth their King obey; -  
Their king a Priest for ever.

3 The Lord in His great wrath shall bring  
On princes desolation:  
He shall destroy each idol-king,  
And visit every nation.  
He shall, on his victorious way,  
Drink of the brook, then rise to sway  
The earth and heaven for ever.

===614

==C.M. Psalm cxvi.

1 O THOU who, when I did complain,  
Didst all my griefs remove,  
O Saviour, do not now disdain  
My humble praise and love.

2 Since thou a pitying ear didst give,  
And hear me when I prayed,

I'll call upon thee while I live,  
And never doubt thy aid.

3 Pale death, with all his ghastly train,  
My soul encompassed round,  
Anguish, and sin, and dread, and pain,  
On every side I found.

4 To thee, O Lord of life, I prayed,  
And did for succour flee:  
O save (in my distress I said)  
The soul that trusts in thee!

5 How good thou art! how large thy grace!  
How ready to forgive!  
The helpless thou delight'st to raise:  
And by thy love I live.

6 Then, O my soul, be never more  
With anxious thoughts distrest!  
God's bounteous love doth thee restore  
To ease, and joy, and rest.

7 My eyes no longer drowned in tears,  
My feet from falling free,  
Redeemed from death and guilty fears,  
O Lord, I'll live to thee.

## ==C.M. SECOND PART

8 WHAT shall I render to my God  
For all his mercy's store?  
I'll take the gifts he hath bestowed,  
And humbly ask for more.

9 The sacred cup of saving grace  
I will with thanks receive,  
And all his promises embrace,  
And to his glory live.

10 My vows I will to his great name  
Before his people pay,  
And all I have, and all I am,  
Upon his altar lay.

11 Thy lawful servant, Lord, I owe

To thee whate'er is mine,  
Born in thy family below,  
And by redemption thine.

12 Thy hands created me, thy hands  
From sin have set me free,  
The mercy that hath loosed my bands  
Hath bound me fast to thee.

13 The God of all-redeeming grace  
My God I will proclaim,  
Offer the sacrifice of praise,  
And call upon his name.

14 Praise him, ye saints, the God of love,  
Who hath my sins forgiven,  
Till, gathered to the church above,  
We sing the songs of heaven.

===615

==L.M. Psalm cxviii.

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise:  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,  
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;  
Eternal truth attends thy word:  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

===616

==6-8s. Psalm cxviii.

1 ALL glory to our gracious Lord!  
His love be by his church adored,  
His love eternally the same!  
His love let Aaron's sons confess,  
His free and everlasting grace  
Let all that fear the Lord proclaim.

2 The Lord I now can say is mine,  
And, confident in strength divine,  
Nor man, nor fiends, nor flesh I fear,  
Jesus the Saviour takes my part,

And keeps the issues of my heart;  
My helper is for ever near.

3 Righteous I am in him, and strong,  
He is become my joyful song,  
My Saviour and salvation too:  
I triumph through his mighty grace,  
And pure in heart shall see his face,  
And rise in Christ a creature new.

4 The voice of joy, and love, and praise,  
And thanks for his redeeming grace  
Among the justified is found:  
With songs that rival those above,  
With shouts proclaiming Jesu's love,  
Both day and night their tents resound.

5 The Lord's right hand hath wonders wrought  
Above the reach of human thought,  
The Lord's right hand exalted is;  
We see it still stretched out to save;  
The power of God in Christ we have,  
And Jesus is the Prince of peace.

6 Open the gates of righteousness,  
Receive me into Christ my peace,  
That I his praises may record;  
He is the Truth, the Life, the Way,  
The portal of eternal day,  
The gate of heaven is Christ my Lord.

#### ==6-8s. SECOND PART

7 JESUS is lifted up on high,  
Whom man refused and doomed to die,  
He is become the corner-stone;  
Head of the church he lives and reigns,  
His kingdom over all maintains,  
High on his everlasting throne.

8 The Lord the amazing work hath wrought,  
Hath from the dead our Shepherd brought,  
Revived on the third glorious day:  
This is the day our God hath made,  
The day for sinners to be glad  
In him who bears their sins away.

9 Thee, Lord, with joyful lips we praise,  
O send us now thy saving grace,  
Make this the acceptable hour:  
Our hearts would now receive thee in;  
Enter, and make an end of sin,  
And bless us with the perfect power.

10 Bless us, that we may call thee blest,  
Sent down from heaven to give us rest,  
Thy gracious Father to proclaim  
His sinless nature to impart,  
In every new, believing heart  
To manifest his glorious name.

11 God is the Lord that shows us light,  
Then let us render him his right,  
The offerings of a thankful mind;  
Present our living sacrifice,  
And to his cross in closest ties  
With cords of love our Spirit bind.

12 Thou art my God, and thee I praise,  
Thou art my God, I sing thy grace.  
And call mankind to extol thy name:  
All glory to our gracious Lord!  
His name be praised, his love adored,  
Through all eternity the same!

===617

==C.M. Psalm cxviii 22, 23.

1 BEHOLD the sure foundation-stone  
Which God in Zion lays,  
To build our heavenly hopes upon,  
And his eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,  
We now adore thy name;  
We trust our whole salvation here,  
Nor can we suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,  
Reject it with disdain;  
Yet on this rock the church shall rest,  
And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell withstood,  
Yet must this building rise:  
'Tis thine own work, almighty God,  
And wondrous in our eyes.

===618

==7s & 6s. Psalm cxxi.

1 TO the hills I lift mine eyes,  
The everlasting hills;  
Streaming thence in fresh supplies,  
My soul the Spirit feels.  
Will he not his help afford?  
Help, while yet I ask, is given:  
God comes down; the God and Lord  
That made both earth and heaven.

2 Faithful soul, pray always; pray,  
And still in God confide;  
He thy feeble steps shall stay,  
Nor suffer thee to slide:  
Lean on thy Redeemer's breast;  
He thy quiet spirit keeps;  
Rest in him, securely rest;  
Thy watchman never sleeps.

3 Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell  
Thy Keeper can surprise;  
Careless slumbers cannot steal  
On his all-seeing eyes;  
He is Israel's sure defence;  
Israel all his care shall prove,  
Kept by watchful providence,  
And ever-waking love.

4 See the Lord, thy Keeper, stand  
Omnipotently near!  
Lo! he holds thee by thy hand,  
And banishes thy fear;  
Shadows with his wings thy head;  
Guards from all impending harms:  
Round thee and beneath are spread  
The everlasting arms.

5 Christ shall bless thy going out,



Shall bless thy coming in;  
Kindly compass thee about,  
Till thou art saved from sin;  
Like thy spotless Master, thou,  
Filled with wisdom, love, and power,  
Holy, pure, and perfect, now,  
Henceforth, and evermore.

===619

==S.M. Psalm cxxii.

1 GLAD was my heart to hear  
My old companions say,  
Come, in the house of God appear,  
For 'tis an holy day.

2 Our willing feet shall stand  
Within the temple door,  
While young and old, in many a band,  
Shall throng the sacred floor.

3 Thither the tribes repair,  
Where all are wont to meet,  
And joyful in the house of prayer  
Bend at the mercy-seat.

4 Pray for Jerusalem,  
The city of our God;  
The Lord from heaven be kind to them  
That love the dear abode!

5 Within these walls may peace  
And harmony be found;  
Zion, in all thy palaces  
Prosperity abound!

6 For friends and brethren dear,  
Our prayer shall never cease;  
Oft as they meet for worship here,  
God send his people peace!

===620

==7s. Psalm cxxiii.

1 UNTO thee I lift my eyes,  
Thou that dwellest in the skies:

At thy throne I meekly bow,  
Thou canst save, and only thou.

2 As a servant marks his lord,  
As a maid her mistress' word,  
So I watch and wait on thee,  
Till thy mercy visit me.

3 Let thy face upon me shine,  
Tell me, Lord, that thou art mine;  
Poor and little though I be,  
I have all in having thee.

===621

==8 7, 8 7, 4 7. Psalm cxxiv.

1 IF our God had not befriended,  
Now may grateful Israel say,  
If the Lord had not defended,  
When with foes we stood at bay,  
Madly raging,  
Deeming our sad lives their prey:

2 Then the tide of vengeful slaughters  
O'er us had been seen to roll,  
And their pride, like angry waters,  
Had engulfed our struggling soul,  
The loud waters,  
Proud and spurning all control.

3 Praise to God, whose mercy-token  
Beamed to still that raging sea:  
Lo, the snare is rent and broken,  
And our captive souls are free!  
Lord of glory,  
Help can come alone from thee!

===622

==S.M. Psalm cxxv.

1 WHO in the Lord confide,  
And feel his sprinkled blood,  
In storms and hurricanes abide,  
Firm as the mount of God:  
Steadfast, and fixed, and sure,  
His Zion cannot move;

His faithful people stand secure  
In Jesu's guardian love.

2 As round Jerusalem  
The hilly bulwarks rise,  
So God protects and covers them  
From all their enemies.  
On every side he stands,  
And for his Israel cares;  
And safe in his almighty hands  
Their souls for ever bears.

3 But let them still abide  
In thee, all-gracious Lord,  
Till every soul is sanctified,  
And perfectly restored:  
The men of heart sincere  
Continue to defend;  
And do them good, and save them here,  
And love them to the end.

===623

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

1 WHEN our redeeming Lord  
Pronounced the pardoning word,  
Turned our souls captivity,  
O what sweet surprise we found  
Wonder asked, "And can it be!"  
Scarce believed the welcome sound.

2 And is it not a dream?  
And are we saved through him?  
Yes, our bounding heart replied,  
Yes, broke out our joyful tongue,  
Freely we are justified;  
This the new, the gospel-song!

3 The heathen too could see  
Our glorious liberty:  
All our foes were forced to own  
God for them hath wonders wrought:  
Wonders he for us hath done,  
From the house of bondage brought.

4 To us our gracious God

His pardoning love hath showed;  
Now our joyful souls are free  
From the guilt and power of sin,  
Greater things we soon shall see,  
We shall soon be pure within.

5 Who for thy coming wait,  
And wail their lost estate,  
Poor, and sad, and empty still,  
Who for full redemption weep,  
They shall thy appearing feel,  
Sow in tears, in joy to reap.

6 Who seed immortal bears,  
And wets his path with tears,  
Doubtless he shall soon return,  
Bring his sheaves with vast increase,  
Fully of the Spirit born,  
Perfected in holiness.

==624

==C.M. Psalm cxxvii.

1 IN vain we build, unless the Lord  
The fabric still sustain;  
Unless the Lord the city keep,  
The watchman wakes in vain.  
In vain we rise before the day,  
And late to rest repair,  
Allow no respite to our toil,  
And eat the bread of care.

2 But, if we trust our Father's love  
And in his ways delight,  
He gives us needful food by day  
And quiet sleep by night.  
Then children, relatives, and friends,  
Our real blessings prove;  
And all the earthly joys he grants  
Are crowned with heavenly love.

===625

==C.M. Psalm cxxx.

1 OUT of the depth of self-despair,  
To thee, O Lord, I cry;

My misery mark, attend my prayer,  
And bring salvation nigh.

2 If thou art rigorously severe,  
Who may the test abide?  
Where shall the man of sin appear,  
Or how be justified?

3 But O forgiveness is with thee,  
That sinners may adore,  
With filial fear thy goodness see,  
And never grieve thee more.

4 My soul, while still to him it flies,  
Prevents the morning ray:  
O that his mercy's beams would rise,  
And bring the gospel-day!

5 Ye faithful souls, confide in God,  
Mercy with him remains,  
Plenteous redemption through his blood,  
To wash out all your stains.

6 His Israel himself shall clear,  
From all their sins redeem;  
The Lord Our Righteousness is near,  
And we are just in him.

===626  
==8 6, 8 6, 8 8 7.

1 OUT of the depths I cry to thee,  
Lord God! O hear my prayer!  
Incline a gracious ear to me,  
And bid me not despair:  
If thou rememberest each misdeed,  
If each should have its rightful need,  
Lord, who shall stand before thee?

2 'Tis through thy love alone we gain  
The pardon of our sin;  
The strictest life is but in vain,  
Our works can nothing win;  
That none should boast himself of aught,  
But own in fear thy grace hath wrought  
What in him seemeth righteous.

3 Wherefore my hope is in the Lord,  
My works I count but dust,  
I build not there, but on his word,  
And in his goodness trust.  
Up to his care myself I yield,  
He is my tower, my rock, my shield,  
And for his help I tarry.

4 And though it linger till the night,  
And round again till morn,  
My heart shall ne'er mistrust thy might,  
Nor count itself forlorn.  
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,  
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,  
Wait for your God's appearing.

5 Though great our sins and sore our wounds,  
And deep and dark our fall,  
His helping mercy hath no bounds,  
His love surpasseth all.  
Our trusty loving Shepherd, he  
Who shall at last set Israel free  
From all their sin and sorrow.

===627

==6 6, 6 6. Psalm cxxxi.

1 THOU, Lord, my witness art  
I am not proud of heart;  
Nor look with lofty eyes,  
None envy nor despise:

2 Nor to vain pomp apply  
My thoughts, nor soar too high;  
But in behaviour mild,  
And as a tender child

3 Weaned from his mother's breast,  
On thee alone I rest  
O Israel, adore  
The Lord for evermore!

4 Be he the only scope  
Of thy unfainting hope;  
And in his saving grace

Thy constant comfort place.

===628

==7s.

1 LORD, if thou the grace impart,  
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,  
I shall as my Master be  
Rooted in humility.

2 From the time that thee I know,  
Nothing shall I seek below,  
Aim at nothing great or high,  
Lowly both my heart and eye.

3 Simple, teachable, and mild,  
Awed into a little child,  
Quiet now without my food,  
Weaned from every creature-good.

4 O that all might seek and find  
Every good in Jesus joined!  
Him let Israel still adore,  
Trust him, praise him evermore.

===629

==L.M. Psalm cxxxii.

1 REMEMBER, Lord, the pious zeal  
Of every soul that cleaves to thee,  
The troubles for thy sake they feel,  
Their eager hopes thy house to see.

2 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,  
Thou, and thy ark of perfect power;  
God over all, for ever blessed,  
Thee, Jesus, let our hearts adore.

3 Thy priests be clothed with righteousness,  
Thy praise their happy lives employ,  
The saints in thee their all possess,  
And shout the sons of God for joy.

4 O for thy love, thy Jesu's sake,  
Us, thine anointed ones receive,  
In the Beloved accepted make,

And bid us to thy glory live.

5 Zion, God saith, my rest shall be,  
The faithful shall my presence feel;  
I long for all who long for me,  
And will in them for ever dwell.

6 I will increase their gracious store,  
My Zion every moment feed,  
And satisfy the hungry poor,  
And fill their souls with living bread:

7 With garments of salvation deck  
Her priests, and clothe with robes of praise;  
Her saints their joy aloud shall speak,  
And shout my all-sufficient grace.

8 There shall the horn of David bud,  
There I have set the lamp divine;  
The wisdom and the power of God  
In mine anointed Son shall shine.

9 Messiah on my throne shall sit  
Supreme, till all his foes are slain,  
Till death expires beneath his feet,  
The sinner's Advocate shall reign.

===630

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

1 BEHOLD, how good a thing  
It is to dwell in peace;  
How pleasing to our King  
This fruit of righteousness;  
When brethren all in one agree,  
Who knows the joys of unity!

2 When all are sweetly joined,  
(True followers of the Lamb)  
The same in heart and mind,  
And think and speak the same;  
And all in love together dwell;  
The comfort is unspeakable.

3 Where unity takes place,  
The joys of heaven we prove;



This is the gospel grace,  
The unction from above,  
The Spirit on all believers shed,  
Descending swift from Christ our Head.

4 Where unity is found,  
The sweet anointing grace  
Extends to all around,  
And consecrates the place;  
To every waiting soul it comes,  
And fills it with divine perfumes.

5 Grace every morning new,  
And every night, we feel;  
The soft, refreshing dew  
That falls on Hermon's hill!  
On Zion it doth sweetly fall;  
The grace of one descends on all.

6 Even now our Lord doth pour  
The blessing from above,  
A kindly, gracious shower  
Of heart-reviving love,  
The former and the latter rain,  
The love of God and love of man.

7 In him when brethren join,  
And follow after peace,  
The fellowship divine  
He promises to bless;  
His choicest graces to bestow,  
Where two or three are met below.

8 The riches of his grace  
In fellowship are given  
To Zion's chosen race,  
The citizens of heaven:  
He fills them with his choicest store,  
He gives them life for evermore.

===631

==7s. Psalm cxxxvi.

1 PRAISE, O praise our God and king!  
Hymns of adoration sing;  
For his mercies still endure

Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise him that he made the sun  
Day by day his course to run;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure:

3 And the silver moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise him that he gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure:

5 And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise him for our harvest-store,  
He hath filled the garner floor;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure:

7 And for richer food than this,  
Pledge of everlasting bliss;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King!  
Glory let creation sing!  
Glory to the Father, Son,  
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

===632

==C.M. Psalm cxxxix.

1 IN all my vast concerns with thee,  
In vain my soul would try  
To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee  
The notice of thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys

My rising and my rest,  
My public walks, my private ways,  
The secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,  
Before they're formed within;  
And, ere my lips pronounce the word,  
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!  
Where can a creature hide?  
Within thy circling arms I lie,  
Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,  
And like a bulwark prove,  
To guard my soul from every ill,  
Secured by sovereign love.

===633

==8-7s.

1 WHITHER shall a creature run,  
From Jehovah's Spirit fly?  
How Jehovah's presence shun,  
Screened from his all-seeing eye?  
Holy Ghost, before thy face  
Where shall I myself conceal?  
Thou art God in every place,  
God incomprehensible.

2 If to heaven I take my flight,  
With beatitude unknown  
Filling all the realms of light,  
There thou sittest on thy throne!  
If to hell I could retire,  
Gloomy pit of endless pains,  
There is the consuming fire,  
There almighty vengeance reigns.

3 If the morning's wings I gain,  
Fly to earth's remotest bound,  
Could I hid from thee remain,  
In a world of waters drowned?  
Leaving lands and seas behind,  
Could I the Omniscient leave?

There thy quicker hand would find,  
There arrest, the fugitive.

4 Covered by the darkest shade,  
Should I hope to lurk unknown,  
By a sudden light bewrayed,  
By an uncreated sun,  
Naked at the noon of night  
Should I not to thee appear?  
Forced to acknowledge in thy sight,  
God is light, and God is here!

===634

==S.M. Psalm cxlii.

1 IN deep distress, to God  
I poured my care and grief;  
To him I raised my mournful cry,  
And sought from him relief.

2 I looked, but found no friend  
To aid me in distress;  
All refuge failed, and none vouchsafed  
To pity or redress.

3 To God, at length I cried  
"Thou, Lord, my refuge art;  
My portion in the land of life,  
Till life itself depart.

4 "Redeem my helpless soul,  
That I may praise thy name;  
So shall assembled saints with me  
Thy power and grace proclaim."

===635

==S.M. Psalm cxliii.

1 HEAR thou my prayer, O Lord,  
And listen to my cry:  
Remember now thy faithful word,  
And graciously reply.  
Do not in judgment rise  
Thy servant's life to scan;  
For righteous in thy spotless eyes  
Is found no living man.

2 I stretch my longing hands  
Towards thy holy place,  
With soul athirst, like weary lands,  
For thy refreshing grace.  
Haste thee, O Lord, I pray,  
My failing heart to save!  
Hide not thy face: I droop as they  
That sink into the grave.

3 Thy mercy's early light  
My faith desires to see;  
O let me walk before thy sight!  
I lift my soul to thee.  
Let thy good Spirit lead  
My feet in righteous ways:  
And for thy name's sake, Lord, my head  
Above my troubles raise.

===636  
==6-8s. Psalm cxlv.

1 FAR as creation's bounds extend,  
Thy mercies, heavenly Lord, descend;  
One chorus of perpetual praise  
To thee thy various works shall raise;  
Thy saints to thee in hymns impart  
The transports of a grateful heart.

2 They chant the splendours of thy name,  
Delighted with the wondrous theme;  
And bid the world's wide realms admire  
The glories of the almighty Sire,  
Whose throne all nature's wreck survives,  
Whose power through endless ages lives.

3 From thee, great God, while every eye  
Expectant waits the wished supply,  
Their bread, proportioned to the day,  
Thy opening hands to each convey;  
In every sorrow of the heart  
Eternal mercy bears a part.

4 Who ask thine aid with heart sincere  
Shall find thy succours ever near;  
To thee their prayer in each distress

Thy suffering servants, Lord, address;  
And prove thee, verging on the grave,  
Nor slow to hear, nor weak to save.

===637

==C.M.

1 SWEET is the memory of thy grace,  
My God, my heavenly King:  
Let age to age thy righteousness  
In sounds of glory sing.

2 God reigns on high, but not confines  
His bounty to the skies:  
Through the whole earth his goodness shines,  
And every want supplies.

3 With longing eyes the creatures wait  
On thee for daily food;  
Thy liberal hand provides them meat,  
And fills their mouths with good.

4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord!  
How slow thine anger moves!  
But soon he sends his pardoning word,  
To cheer the souls he loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,  
Thy power and praise proclaim;  
But we, who taste thy richer grace,  
Delight to bless thy name.

==C.M. SECOND PART

6 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,  
Thou sovereign Lord of all:  
Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak,  
And raise the poor that fall.

7 When sorrow bows the spirit down,  
Or virtue lies distressed,  
Beneath the proud oppressor's frown,  
Thou giv'st the mourner rest.

8 The Lord supports our infant days,  
And guides our giddy youth;

Holy and just are all thy ways,  
And all thy words are truth.

9 Thou know'st the pains thy servants feel,  
Thou hear'st thy children cry;  
And their best wishes to fulfil,  
Thy grace is ever nigh.

10 Thy mercy never shall remove  
From men of heart sincere;  
Thou sav'st the souls whose humble love  
Is joined with holy fear.

11 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,  
And spread thy fame abroad:  
Let all the sons of Adam raise  
The honours of their God!

===638

==6-8s. Psalm cxlvi.

1 MY soul, inspired with sacred love,  
The Lord thy God delight to praise;  
His gifts I will for him improve,  
To him devote my happy days;  
To him my thanks and praises give,  
And only for his glory live.

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

3 Soon as the breath of man expires,  
Again he to his earth shall turn;  
Where then are all his vain desires,  
His love and hate, esteem and scorn?  
All, all at that last gasp are o'er,  
He falls to rise on earth no more.

4 He then is blest, and only he,  
Whose hope is in the Lord his God;  
Who can to him for succour flee  
That spread the earth and heaven abroad;

That still the universe sustains,  
And Lord of his creation reigns.

5 True to his everlasting word,  
He loves the injured to redress:  
Poor helpless souls the bounteous Lord  
Relieves, and fills with plenteousness:  
He sets the mournful prisoners free,  
He bids the blind their Saviour see.

6 The Lord thy God, O Zion, reigns,  
Supreme in mercy as in power,  
The endless theme of heavenly strains,  
When time and death shall be no more:  
And all eternity shall prove  
Too short to utter all his love.

===639

==7s. Psalm cxlviii.

1 YOU, who dwell above the skies,  
Free from human miseries;  
You, whom highest heaven embowers,  
Praise the Lord with all your powers.

2 Angels, your clear voices raise;  
Him ye heavenly armies praise;  
Sun, and moon with borrowed light,  
All ye sparkling eyes of night.

3 Waters hanging in the air,  
Heaven of heavens, his praise declare;  
His deserved praise record;  
His, who made you by his word.

4 Let the earth his praise resound;  
Monstrous whales, and seas profound;  
Vapours, lightning, hail, and snow,  
Storms which, when he bids you, blow.

5 Flowery hills, and mountains high;  
Cedars, neighbours to the sky;  
Trees and cattle, creeping things;  
All that cut the air with wings:

6 You, who awful sceptres sway,



You, accustomed to obey,  
Princes, judges of the earth,  
All of high and humble birth:

7 Youths and virgins, flourishing  
In the beauty of your spring;  
You, who were but born of late,  
You, who bow with age's weight:

8 Praise his name with one consent:  
O how great! how excellent!  
Than the earth profounder far;  
Higher than the highest star.

9 He will his to glory raise;  
You, his saints, resound his praise:  
You, his sons, his chosen race,  
Bless his love and sovereign grace.

===640  
==8s & 7s.

1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him,  
Praise him, angels in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;  
Praise him, all ye stars and light;  
Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken;  
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws, that never shall be broken,  
For their guidance he hath made.

2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;  
Never shall his promise fail;  
God hath made his saints victorious;  
Sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the God of our salvation!  
Hosts on high his powers proclaim,  
Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify his name.

===641  
==7s & 6s. Psalm cl.

1 PRAISE the Lord! who reigns above,  
And keeps his court below,  
Praise the holy God of love,

And all his greatness show;  
Praise him for his noble deeds,  
Praise him for his matchless power:  
Him from whom all good proceeds  
Let earth and heaven adore.

2 Publish, spread to all around  
The great Jehovah's name,  
Let the trumpet's martial sound  
The Lord of hosts proclaim:  
Praise him in the sacred dance,  
Harmony's full concert raise,  
Let the virgin choir advance,  
And move but to his praise.

3 Celebrate the eternal God  
With harp and psaltery,  
Timbrels soft and cymbals loud  
In his high praise agree:  
Praise him every tuneful string;  
All the reach of heavenly art,  
All the powers of music bring,  
The music of the heart.

4 Him, in whom they move and live,  
Let every creature sing,  
Glory to their Maker give,  
And homage to their King:  
Hallowed be his name beneath,  
As in heaven on earth adored;  
Praise the Lord in every breath!  
Let all things praise the Lord!

===642

==C.M. Hymn to God the Father.

1 HAIL, Father, whose creating call  
Unnumbered worlds attend;  
Jehovah, comprehending all,  
Whom none can comprehend!

2 In light unsearchable enthroned,  
Whom angels dimly see,  
The fountain of the Godhead owned,  
And foremost of the Three.

3 From thee, through an eternal now,  
The Son, thine offspring, flowed;  
An everlasting Father thou,  
An everlasting God.

4 Nor quite displayed to worlds above,  
Nor quite on earth concealed;  
By wondrous, unexhausted love,  
To mortal man revealed.

5 Supreme and all-sufficient God,  
When nature shall expire,  
And worlds created by thy nod  
Shall perish by thy fire.

6 Thy name, Jehovah, be adored  
By creatures without end,  
Whom none but thy essential Word  
And Spirit comprehend.

===643

==2-6s & 4-7s. Hymn to the Trinity.

1 HAIL, co-essential Three,  
In mystic Unity!  
Father, Son, and Spirit, hail!  
God by heaven and earth adored,  
God incomprehensible;  
One supreme, almighty Lord.

2 Thou sittest on the throne,  
Plurality in One:  
Saints behold thine open face,  
Bright, insufferably bright;  
Angels tremble as they gaze,  
Sink into a sea of light.

3 Ah! when shall we increase  
Their heavenly ecstasies?  
Chant, like them, the Lord most High,  
Fall like them who dare not move;  
"Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
Breathe the praise of silent love?

4 Come, Father, in the Son  
And in the Spirit down;

Glorious Triune Majesty,  
God through endless ages blest,  
Make us meet thy face to see,  
Then receive us to thy breast.

===644

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

1 We give immortal praise  
To God the Father's love,  
For all our comforts here,  
And better hopes above;  
He sent his own eternal Son,  
To die for sins that man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs  
Immortal glory too,  
Who bought us with his blood  
From everlasting woe:  
And now he lives, and now he reigns,  
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name  
Immortal worship give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live;  
His work completes the great design,  
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to thee  
Be endless honours done,  
The undivided Three,  
And the mysterious One:  
Where reason fails, with all her powers,  
There faith prevails, and love adores.

===645

==7s. "Gloria Patri".

1 FATHER, live, by all things feared;  
Live the Son, alike revered;  
Equally be thou adored,  
Holy Ghost, Eternal Lord.

2 Three in person, one in power,  
Thee we worship evermore:

Praise by all to thee be given,  
Endless theme of earth and heaven.

===646

1 HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee,  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the  
glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,  
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth  
and sky and sea:  
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

===647

==6-8s. "Te Deum laudamus."

1 INFINITE God, to thee we raise  
Our hearts in solemn songs of praise,  
By all thy works on earth adored,  
We worship thee, the common Lord;  
The everlasting Father own,  
And bow our souls before thy throne.

2 Thee all the choir of angels sings,  
The Lord of hosts, the King of kings;  
Cherubs proclaim thy praise aloud,  
And seraphs shout the Triune God;  
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
"Thy glory fills both earth and sky!"

3 God of the patriarchal race,  
The ancient seers record thy praise,

The goodly apostolic band  
In highest joy and glory stand;  
And all the saints and prophets join  
To extol thy majesty divine.

4 Head of the martyrs' noble host,  
Of thee they justly make their boast;  
The church, to earth's remotest bounds,  
Her heavenly Founder's praise resounds;  
And strives, with those around the throne,  
To hymn the mystic Three in One.

5 Father of endless majesty,  
All might and love they render thee;  
Thy true and only Son adore,  
The same in dignity and power;  
And God the Holy Ghost declare,  
The saints' eternal Comforter.

===648

==6-8s.

1 MESSIAH, joy of every heart,  
Thou, thou the King of glory art!  
The Father's everlasting Son!  
Thee it delights thy church to own;  
For all our hopes on thee depend,  
Whose glorious mercies never end.

2 Bent to redeem a sinful race,  
Thou, Lord, with unexampled grace,  
Into our lower world didst come,  
And stoop to a poor virgin's womb;  
Whom all the heavens cannot contain,  
Our God appeared a child of man!

3 When thou hadst rendered up thy breath,  
And dying drawn the sting of death,  
Thou didst from earth triumphant rise,  
And ope the portals of the skies,  
That all who trust in thee alone  
Might follow, and partake thy throne.

4 Seated at God's right hand again,  
Thou dost in all his glory reign;  
Thou dost, thy Father's image, shine

In all the attributes divine;  
And thou with judgment clad shalt come  
To seal our everlasting doom.

5 Wherefore we now for mercy pray;  
O Saviour, take our sins away!  
Before thou as our Judge appear,  
In dreadful majesty severe,  
Appear our Advocate with God,  
And save the purchase of thy blood!

6 Hallow, and make thy servants meet,  
And with thy saints in glory seat;  
Sustain and bless us by thy sway,  
And keep to that tremendous day,  
When all thy church shall chant above  
The new eternal song of love.

===649  
==6-8s.

1 SAVIOUR, we now rejoice in hope,  
That thou at last wilt take us up;  
With daily triumph we proclaim,  
And bless and magnify thy name;  
And wait thy greatness to adore  
When time and death shall be no more.

2 Till then with us vouchsafe to stay,  
And keep us pure from sin to-day;  
Thy great confirming grace bestow,  
And guard us all our days below;  
And ever mightily defend,  
And save thy servants to the end.

3 Still let us, Lord, by thee be blest,  
Who in thy guardian mercy rest:  
Extend thy mercy's arms to me,  
The weakest soul that trusts in thee;  
And never let me lose thy love,  
Till I, even I, am crowned above.

===650  
==4-6s & 2-8s.

1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns,

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

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

3 Through all his mighty works  
Amazing wisdom shines,  
Confounds the powers of hell,  
And breaks their dark designs;  
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil  
His great decrees and sovereign will.

4 And will this sovereign King  
Of glory condescend?  
And will he write his name,  
My Father and my Friend?  
I love his name, I love his word,  
Join all my powers to praise the Lord!

===651  
==L.M.

1 GOD is a name my soul adores,  
The almighty Three, the eternal One;  
Nature and grace, with all their powers,  
Confess the Infinite unknown.

2 Thy voice produced the sea and spheres,  
Bade the waves roar, the planets shine:  
But nothing like thyself appears  
Through all these spacious works of thine.

3 Still restless nature dies and grows,  
From change to change the creatures run:  
Thy being no succession knows,  
And all thy vast designs are one.

4 A glance of thine runs through the globe,



Rules the bright worlds, and moves their frame;  
Of light thou form'st thy dazzling robe,  
Thy ministers are living flame.

5 How shall polluted mortals dare  
To sing thy glory or thy grace?  
Beneath thy feet we lie afar,  
And see but shadows of thy face.

6 Who can behold the blazing light?  
Who can approach consuming flame?  
None but thy Wisdom knows thy might,  
None but thy Word can speak thy name.

===652  
==C.M.

GOD, at thy command we rise  
Thy glorious name to bless,  
Thee the great Lord of earth and skies  
We joyfully confess.  
Our joy is now to sing of thee,  
To triumph in thy love,  
And this (transporting thought!) shall be  
Our endless work above.

===653  
==2-6s & 4-7s. The Lord's Prayer.

1 FATHER of earth and sky,  
Thy name we magnify:  
O that earth and heaven might join,  
Thy perfections to proclaim;  
Praise the attributes divine,  
Fear and love thy awful name!

2 When shall thy Spirit reign  
In every heart of man?  
Father, bring the kingdom near,  
Honour thy triumphant Son;  
God of heaven, on earth appear,  
Fix with us thy glorious throne.

3 Thy good and holy will  
Let all on earth fulfil;  
Men with minds angelic vie,

Saints below with saints above,  
Thee to praise and glorify,  
Thee to serve with perfect love.

4 This day with this day's bread  
Thy hungry children feed;  
Fountain of all blessings, grant  
Now the manna from above;  
Now supply our bodies' want,  
Now sustain our souls with love.

5 Our trespasses forgive:  
And when absolved we live,  
Thou our life of grace maintain;  
Lest we from our God depart,  
Lose thy pardoning grace again,  
Grant us a forgiving heart.

6 In every fiery hour  
Display thy guardian power;  
Near in our temptation stay,  
With sufficient strength defend;  
Bring us through the evil day,  
Make us faithful to the end.

7 Father, by right divine  
Assert the kingdom thine;  
Jesus, Power of God, subdue  
Thy own universe to thee;  
Spirit of grace and glory too,  
Reign through all eternity.

===654

==C.M.

1 BEING of beings, God of love!  
To thee our hearts we raise;  
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,  
And gladly sing thy praise.

2 Thine, only thine, we pant to be;  
Our sacrifice receive;  
Made, and preserved, and saved by thee,  
To thee ourselves we give.

3 Heavenward our every wish aspires;

For all thy mercies' store,  
The sole return thy love requires  
Is, that we ask for more.

4 For more we ask; we open then  
Our hearts to embrace thy will;  
Turn, and revive us, Lord, again,  
With all thy fulness fill.

5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love  
Shed in our hearts abroad!  
So shall we ever live, and move,  
And be, with Christ in God.

===655  
==L.M.

1 ETERNAL depth of love divine,  
In Jesus, God with us, displayed;  
How bright thy beaming glories shine!  
How wide thy healing streams are spread!

2 With whom dost thou delight to dwell?  
Sinners, a vile and thankless race:  
O God, what tongue aright can tell  
How vast thy love, how great thy grace!

3 The dictates of thy sovereign will  
With joy our grateful hearts receive:  
All thy delight in us fulfil;  
Lo! all we are to thee we give.

4 To thy sure love, thy tender care,  
Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign:  
O fix thy sacred presence there,  
And seal the abode for ever thine.

5 O King of glory, thy rich grace  
Our feeble thought surpasses far;  
Yea, even our crimes, though numberless,  
Less numerous than thy mercies are.

6 Still, Lord, thy saving health display,  
And arm our souls with heavenly zeal;  
So fearless shall we urge our way  
Through all the powers of earth and hell.

===656

==6-8s. A Pardoning God - Micah vii. 18.

1 GREAT God of wonders! all thy ways  
Display the attributes divine;  
But countless acts of pardoning grace  
Beyond thine other wonders shine:  
Who is a pardoning God like thee?  
Or who has grace so rich and free?

2 Crimes of such horror to forgive,  
Such guilty, daring worms to spare;  
This is thy grand prerogative,  
And none may in this honour share:  
Who is a pardoning God like thee?  
Or who has grace so rich and free?

3 In wonder lost, with trembling joy  
We take the pardon of our God;  
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,  
A pardon bought with Jesu's blood:  
Who is a pardoning God like thee?  
Or who has grace so rich and free?

4 O may this strange, this matchless grace,  
This God-like miracle of love,  
Fill the wide earth with grateful praise,  
As now it fills the choirs above!  
Who is a pardoning God like thee?  
Or who has grace so rich and free?

===657

==C.M. An Act of Thanksgiving.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Thy Providence my life sustained,  
And all my wants redressed,  
While in the silent womb I lay,  
And hung upon the breast.

3 To all my weak complaints and cries

Thy mercy lent an ear,  
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learned  
To form themselves in prayer.

4 Unnumbered comforts on my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From whom those comforts flowed.

5 When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,  
And led me up to man.

6 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,  
It gently cleared my way;  
And through the pleasing snares of vice,  
More to be feared than they.

7 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou  
With health renewed my face,  
And when in sins and sorrows sunk  
Revived my soul with grace.

8 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a thankful heart,  
That takes those gifts with joy.

9 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The pleasing theme renew.

10 Through all eternity, to thee  
A grateful song I'll raise;  
But O eternity's too short  
To utter all thy praise!

===658

==L.M.

1 GOD of my life, through all my days  
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;  
My song shall wake with opening light,  
And cheer the dark and silent night.

2 When anxious cares would break my rest,  
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,  
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,  
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,  
And all the powers of language fail,  
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,  
And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But O when that last conflict's o'er,  
And I am chained to earth no more,  
With what glad accents shall I rise  
To join the music of the skies!

5 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains  
Which echo through the heavenly plains;  
And emulate, with joy unknown,  
The glowing seraphs round the throne.

6 The cheerful tribute will I give,  
Long as a deathless soul shall live:  
A work so sweet, a theme so high,  
Demands and crowns eternity.

===659  
==C.M.

1 BEGIN, my soul, some heavenly theme;  
Awake, my voice, and sing  
The mighty works, or mightier name,  
Of our eternal King.

2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,  
And sound his power abroad;  
Sing the sweet promise of his grace,  
And the performing God.

3 Proclaim salvation from the Lord,  
For wretched, dying men:  
His hand hath writ the sacred word  
With an immortal pen.

4 Engraved as in eternal brass,  
The mighty promise shines;

Nor can the powers of darkness rase  
Those everlasting lines.

5 His every word of grace is strong  
As that which built the skies;  
The voice that rolls the stars along  
Speaks all the promises.

6 Now shall my fainting heart rejoice  
To know thy favour sure:  
I trust the all-creating voice,  
And faith desires no more.

===660

==8s.

THIS, this is the God we adore,  
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;  
Whose love is as great as his power,  
And neither knows measure nor end.  
'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,  
Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;  
We'll praise him for all that is past,  
And trust him for all that's to come.

===661

==2-6s & 4-7s. Acts xvii 27, 28.

1 FAR off we need not rove  
To find the God of love;  
In his providential care  
Ever intimately near,  
All his various works declare  
God, the bounteous God is here!

2 We live, and move, and are,  
Through his preserving care;  
He doth still in life maintain  
Every soul that moves and lives;  
Gives us back our breath again,  
Being every moment gives.

3 Who live, O God, in thee  
Entirely thine should be:  
Thine we are, a heaven-born race,  
Only to thy glory move,

Thee with all our powers we praise,  
Thee with all our being love.

===662

==C.M. Romans i.20.

1 THERE is a book who runs may read,  
Which heavenly truth imparts;  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 The works of God, above, below,  
Within us, and around,  
Are pages in that book, to show  
How God himself is found.

3 Two worlds are ours; 'tis only sin  
Forbids us to descry  
The mystic heaven and earth within,  
Plain as the sea and sky.

4 Thou who hast given me eyes to see  
And love this sight so fair,  
Give me a heart to find out thee,  
And read thee everywhere.

===663

=="All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."

THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alleluia.  
To the glory of their King  
Shall the ransomed people sing Alleluia.  
And the choirs that dwell on high  
Shall re-echo through the sky Alleluia.  
They in the rest of Paradise who dwell,  
The blessed ones, with joy the chorus swell, Alleluia.  
The planets beaming on their heavenly way,  
The shining constellations join, and say Alleluia.

Ye clouds that onward sweep,  
Ye winds on pinions light,  
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,  
Ye lightnings wildly bright,  
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia.

Ye floods and ocean billows,



Ye storms and winter snow,  
Ye days of cloudless beauty,  
Hoar frost and summer glow,  
Ye groves that wave in spring,  
And glorious forests, sing Alleluia.

First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,  
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say Alleluia.  
Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,  
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again Alleluia.

Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous Alleluia.  
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus Alleluia.  
Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry Alleluia.  
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply Alleluia.  
To God, who all creation made,  
The frequent hymn be duly paid: Alleluia.

This is the strain, the eternal strain,  
the Lord Almighty loves: Alleluia.  
This is the song, the heavenly song, that  
Christ the king approves: Alleluia.

Wherefore we sing, both heart and  
voice awaking, Alleluia.  
And children's voices echo, answer  
making, Alleluia.

Now from all men be out-poured  
Alleluia to the Lord;  
With Alleluia evermore  
The Son and Spirit we adore.  
Praise be done to the Three in One,  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

===664

==C.M. Genesis xxviii. 20 - 22.

1 O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before thy throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God

Of their succeeding race!

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

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

5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore;  
And thou shalt be our chosen God,  
And portion evermore.

===665

==C.M. Hymn to God the Son.

1 HAIL, God the Son, in glory crowned,  
Ere time began to be;  
Throned with thy Sire, through half the round  
Of vast eternity!

2 Let heaven and earth's stupendous frame  
Display their Author's power;  
And each exalted seraph-flame,  
Creator, thee adore.

3 Thy wondrous love the Godhead showed  
Contracted to a span, -  
The co-eternal Son of God,  
The mortal Son of man.

4 To save us from our lost estate,  
Behold his life-blood stream:  
Hail, Lord, almighty to create,  
Almighty to redeem!

5 The Mediator's God-like sway  
His church below sustains:  
Till nature shall her Judge survey,  
The King Messiah reigns.

6 Hail, with essential glory crowned,

When time shall cease to be;  
Throned with thy Father, through the round  
Of whole eternity!

===666

==6-8s. 2nd Metre. "God of God, Light of light."

1 O GOD of GOD, in whom combine  
The heights and depths of love divine,  
With thankful hearts to thee we sing!  
To thee our longing souls aspire,  
In fervent flames of strong desire;  
Come, and thy sacred unction bring.

2 All things in earth, and air, and sea,  
Exist, and live, and move in thee;  
All nature trembles at thy voice:  
With awe even we thy children prove  
Thy power: O let us taste thy love!  
So evermore shall we rejoice.

3 O powerful Love, to thee we bow;  
Object of all our wishes thou,  
Our hearts are naked to thine eye;  
To thee, who from the eternal throne  
Cam'st emptied of thy glory down,  
For us to groan, to bleed, to die.

4 Grace we implore; when billows roll,  
Grace is the anchor of the soul;  
Grace every sickness knows to heal;  
Grace can subdue each fond desire,  
And patience in all pain inspire,  
Howe'er rebellious nature swell.

5 O Love, our stubborn will subdue,  
Create our ruined frame anew,  
Dispel our darkness by thy light;  
Into all truth our spirit guide,  
And from our eyes for ever hide  
All things displeasing in thy sight.

6 Be heaven, even now, our souls abode,  
Hid be our life with Christ in God,  
Our spirit, Lord, be one with thine;  
Let all our works in thee be wrought,

And filled with thee be all our thought,  
Till in us thy full likeness shine.

===667

==7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6. Prov. viii. 22 - 31.

1 ERE God had built the mountains,  
Or raised the fruitful hills;  
Before he filled the fountains  
That feed the running rills;  
In me, from everlasting,  
The wonderful I AM  
Found pleasures never wasting;  
And Wisdom is my name.

2 When, like a tent to dwell in,  
He spread the skies abroad,  
And swathed about the swelling  
Of ocean's mighty flood,  
He wrought by weight and measure;  
And I was with him then:  
Myself the Father's pleasure,  
And mine, the sons of men.

3 Thus Wisdom's words discover  
Thy glory and thy grace,  
Thou everlasting lover  
Of our unworthy race:  
Thy gracious eye surveyed us  
Ere stars were seen above:  
In wisdom thou hast made us,  
And died for us in love!

4 And couldst thou be delighted  
With creatures such as we,  
Who, when we saw thee, slighted  
And nailed thee to a tree?  
Unfathomable wonder,  
And mystery divine!  
The voice that speaks in thunder  
Says, Sinner, I am thine!

===668

==6-8s. Matthew xi. 27.

1 JESUS, the infinite I AM,

With God essentially the same,  
With him enthroned above all height,  
As God of God, and Light of Light,  
Thou art by thy great Father known,  
From all eternity his Son.

2 Thou only dost the Father know,  
And wilt to all thy followers show,  
Who cannot doubt thy gracious will  
His glorious Godhead to reveal;  
Reveal him now, if thou art he,  
And live, eternal Life, in me.

===669

==C.M. Matthew xii. 21.

1 HIS name is Jesus Christ the Just,  
My Advocate with God;  
In him alone I put my trust  
Who bought me with his blood;  
A sinner of the Gentiles, I  
My pardoning Lord embrace,  
And on his only name rely  
For all his depths of grace.

2 A sinner still, though saved, I am;  
And this is all my boast,  
I hang upon a God who came  
To seek and save the lost:  
The object of my love and fear,  
Who hath my sins forgiven,  
Shall sink me into nothing here,  
And lift me up to heaven.

===670

==6-8s. Luke ii. 34.

1 JEHOVAH'S Fellow, and his Son,  
What numbers fall by thee and rise!  
Precious, elect, and corner-stone,  
Built on thy strength we reach the skies,  
Or by thy cross ourselves o'erthrow,  
And sink into eternal woe.

2 Thine anger casts the sinner down,  
That lifted up by pardoning grace

He may his Prince and Saviour own,  
Thy justice and thy mercy praise,  
Raised from the dust to stand restored  
In all the image of his Lord.

3 Jesus, thy killing, quickening power  
On a poor abject worm exert,  
Confound, abase me from this hour,  
Humble, and break this stubborn heart,  
And then my Resurrection be,  
And live, my heavenly Life, in me.

===671

==C.M. "I am the Way, the Truth, and the life." John xiv, 6.

1 THOU art the Way; by thee alone  
From sin and death we flee:  
And he who would the Father seek  
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

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

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

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

===672

==7s. Philippians i. 21.

1 CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground,  
Christ, the spring of all my joy,  
Still in thee may I be found,  
Still for thee my powers employ.

2 Let thy love my heart inflame,  
Keep thy fear before my sight,  
Be thy praise my highest aim,

Be thy smile my chief delight!

3 When affliction clouds my sky,  
And the wintry tempests blow,  
Let thy mercy-beaming eye  
Sweetly cheer the night of woe.

4 When new triumphs of thy name  
Swell the raptured songs above,  
May I feel a kindred flame,  
Full of zeal, and full of love!

5 Life's best joy, to see thy praise  
Fly on wings of gospel light,  
Leading on millennial days,  
Scattering all the shades of night!

6 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,  
Freely from thy fulness give;  
Till I close my earthly race,  
May I prove it "Christ to live!"

==7s. SECOND PART

7 WHEN, with wasting sickness worn,  
Sinking to the grave I lie,  
Or, by sudden anguish torn,  
Startled nature dreads to die;

8 Jesus, my redeeming Lord,  
Be thou then in mercy near!  
Let thy smile of love afford  
Full relief from all my fear.

9 Firmly trusting in thy blood,  
Nothing shall my heart confound;  
Safely shall I pass the flood,  
Safely reach Immanuel's ground.

10 When I touch the blessed shore,  
Back the closing waves shall roll;  
Death's dark stream shall never more  
Part from thee my ravished soul.

11 Thus, O thus, an entrance give  
To the land of cloudless sky;

Having known it "Christ to live,"  
Let me find it "gain to die!"

===673

==C.M. 1 John v. 20.

1 WE know, by faith we surely know,  
The Son of God is come;  
Is manifested here below,  
And makes our hearts his home:  
To us he hath, in special love,  
An understanding given,  
To recognise him from above  
The Lord of earth and heaven.

2 The true and faithful Witness, we  
Jehovah's Son confess;  
And in the face of Jesus see  
Jehovah's smiling face;  
In him we live, and move, and are,  
United to our Head,  
And, branches of the Vine, declare  
That Christ is God indeed.

3 The self-existing God supreme,  
Our Saviour we adore,  
Fountain of life eternal, him  
We worship evermore;  
Out of his plenitude receive  
Ineffable delight,  
And shall through endless ages live  
Triumphant in his sight.

===674

==6 6, 6 6, 6 6. "I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last." - Rev. i,  
II.

1 JESUS, the first and last,  
On thee my soul is cast:  
Thou didst thy work begin  
By blotting out my sin;  
Thou wilt the root remove,  
And perfect me in love.

2 Yet when the work is done,  
The work is but begun:



Partaker of thy grace,  
I long to see thy face;  
The first I prove below,  
The last I die to know.

===675

==4-6s & 2-8s. The Offices of Christ.

1 JOIN all the glorious names  
Of wisdom, love, and power,  
That ever mortals knew,  
That angels ever bore;  
All are too mean to speak his worth,  
Too mean to set our Saviour forth.

2 But O what gentle means,  
What condescending ways,  
Doth our Redeemer use,  
To teach his heavenly grace;  
My soul, with joy and wonder see  
What forms of love he bears for thee!

3 Arrayed in mortal flesh  
The Covenant-Angel stands,  
And holds the promises  
And pardons in his hands;  
Commissioned from his Father's throne  
To make his grace to mortals known.

4 Great Prophet of my God,  
My lips shall bless thy name:  
By thee the joyful news  
Of our salvation came;  
The joyful news of sins forgiven,  
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

5 Be thou my Counsellor,  
My pattern, and my guide;  
And through this desert land  
Still keep me near thy side:  
O let my feet ne'er run astray,  
Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way!

6 I love my Shepherd's voice;  
His watchful eye shall keep  
My wandering soul among

The thousands of his sheep:  
He feeds his flock, he calls their names,  
His bosom bears the tender lambs.

7 Jesus, my great High-priest,  
Offered his blood and died;  
My guilty Conscience seeks  
No sacrifice beside;  
His powerful blood did once atone,  
And now it pleads before the throne.

8 O thou almighty Lord,  
My conqueror and my King,  
Thy sceptre and thy sword,  
Thy reign of grace, I sing;  
Thine is the power: behold, I sit  
In willing bonds before thy feet.

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

10 Should all the hosts of death,  
And powers of hell unknown,  
Put their most dreadful forms  
Of rage and malice on,  
I shall be safe; for Christ displays  
Superior power, and guardian grace.

===676

==8-7s.

1 CHRIST, the true anointed seer,  
Messenger from the most High,  
Thy prophetic character  
To my conscience signify:  
Signify thy Father's will;  
By that unction from above,  
Mysteries of grace reveal,  
Teach my heart that God is love.

2 Thou who didst for all atone,  
Dost for all incessant pray;

Make thy priestly office known,  
Take my cancelled sin away;  
Let me peace with God regain,  
Righteousness from thee receive,  
Through thy meritorious pain,  
Through thy intercession, live.

3 Sovereign, universal King,  
Every faithful soul's desire,  
Into me thy kingdom bring,  
Into me thy Spirit inspire;  
From mine inbred foes release;  
Here set up thy gracious throne;  
King of righteousness and peace,  
Reign in every heart alone!

===677

==L.M. Canticles iii. 11.

1 JESUS, thou everlasting King,  
Accept the tribute which we bring;  
Accept thy well-deserved renown,  
And wear our praises as thy crown.

2 Let every act of worship be  
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee;  
Like the glad hour when from above  
We first received the pledge of love.

3 The gladness of that happy day,  
O may it ever with us stay!  
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,  
Our hope decline, our love grow cold.

4 Each following moment as it flies  
Increase thy praise, improve our joys,  
Till we are raised to sing thy name  
At the great supper of the Lamb.

===678

==C.M. Revelation v. 12, 13.

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

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
"To be exalted thus!"  
"Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts reply;  
"For he was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever thine!

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

===679  
==C.M. "Thou shalt call his name Jesus." Matt. i, 21.

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

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

3 Dear name! the Rock on which I build,  
My shield, and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King;  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

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

6 Till then I would thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;

And may the music of thy name  
Refresh my soul in death!

===680

==C.M.

1 JESU, the very thought of thee  
With sweetness fills my breast;  
But sweeter far thy face to see,  
And in thy presence rest.

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

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

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

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

===681

==C.M. Revelation xix, 12.

1 ALL hail the power of Jesu's name;  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem  
To crown him Lord of all.

2 Crown him, ye morning stars of light,  
Who launched this floating ball;  
Now hail the Strength of Israel's might,  
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,  
Who from his altar call;

Of Jesse's stem extol the Rod,  
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed from the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him Lord of all.

5 Hail him, ye heirs of David's line,  
Whom David Lord did call,  
The God incarnate, Man divine,  
And crown him Lord of all.

6 Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him Lord of all.

7 Let every tribe and every tongue  
Before him prostrate fall,  
And shout in universal song  
The crowned Lord of all.

8 O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all!

===682

==C.M. Hebrews vi. 20.

1 THOU great Redeemer, dying Lamb,  
We love to hear of thee;  
No music's like thy charming name,  
Nor half so sweet can be.

2 O may we ever hear thy voice  
In mercy to us speak!  
And in our Priest we will rejoice,  
Thou great Melchizedek!

3 Our Jesus shall be still our theme  
While in this world we stay:  
We'll sing our Jesu's lovely name  
When all things else decay.

4 When we appear in yonder cloud,  
With all that favoured throng,  
Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,  
And Christ shall be our song.

===683

==7s.

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

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold him come,  
Offspring of a virgin's womb!

3 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;  
Hail the incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with men to appear,  
Jesus our Immanuel here.

4 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
Hail the Sun of righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Risen with healing in his wings.

5 Mild he lays his glory by,  
Born that man no more may die;  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

6 Come, Desire of nations, come,  
Fix in us thy humble home;  
Rise, the woman's conquering Seed  
Bruise in us the serpent's head.

7 Adam's likeness now efface,  
Stamp thine image in its place:  
Second Adam from above,  
Reinstate us in thy love.

===684

==7s & 6s. Matthew i. 23.

1 GLORY be to God on high,  
And peace on earth descend!  
God comes down, he bows the sky,  
And shows himself our friend:  
God the invisible appears!  
God, the blest, the great I AM,  
Sojourns in this vale of tears,  
And Jesus is his name.

2 Him the angels all adored,  
Their Maker and their King.  
Tidings of their humbled Lord  
They now to mortals bring.  
Emptied of his majesty,  
Of his dazzling glories shorn,  
Being's source begins to be,  
And God himself is born!

3 See the eternal Son of God  
A mortal Son of man;  
Dwelling in an earthly clod,  
Whom heaven cannot contain!  
Stand amazed, ye heavens, at this!  
See the Lord of earth and skies;  
Humbled to the dust he is,  
And in a manger lies.

4 We, the sons of men, rejoice,  
The Prince of peace proclaim;  
With heaven's host lift up our voice,  
And shout Immanuel's name:  
Knees and hearts to him we bow;  
Of our flesh and of our bone,  
Jesus is our brother now,  
And God is all our own.

===685  
==4-6s & 2-8s.

1 LET earth and heaven combine,  
Angels and men agree,  
To praise in songs divine  
The incarnate Deity,  
Our God contracted to a span,  
Incomprehensibly made man.



2 He laid his glory by,  
He wrapped him in our clay;  
Unmarked by human eye,  
The latent Godhead lay;  
Infant of days he here became,  
And bore the mild Immanuel's name.

3 Unsearchable the love  
That hath the Saviour brought;  
The grace is far above  
Or man or angels thought;  
Suffice for us that God, we know,  
Our God, is manifest below.

4 He deigns in flesh to appear,  
Widest extremes to join;  
To bring our vileness near,  
And make us all divine:  
And we the life of God shall know,  
For God is manifest below.

5 Made perfect first in love,  
And sanctified by grace,  
We shall from earth remove,  
And see his glorious face:  
Then shall his love be fully showed,  
And man shall then be lost in God.

===686

==6-8s. Luke i. 78.

1 STUPENDOUS height of heavenly love,  
Of pitying tenderness divine!  
It brought the Saviour from above,  
It caused the springing day to shine;  
The Sun of righteousness to appear,  
And gild our gloomy hemisphere.

2 God did in Christ himself reveal,  
To chase our darkness by his light,  
Our sin and ignorance dispel,  
Direct our wandering feet aright,  
And bring our souls, with pardon blest,  
To realms of everlasting rest.

3 Come then, O Lord, thy light impart,

The faith that bids our terrors cease,  
Into thy love direct our heart,  
Into thy way of perfect peace;  
And cheer the souls of death afraid,  
And guide them through the dreadful shade.

4 Answer thy mercy's whole design,  
My God incarnated for me;  
My spirit make thy radiant shrine,  
My light and full salvation be,  
And through the shades of death unknown  
Conduct me to thy dazzling throne.

===687

==8s-7s. Isaiah ix. 2.

1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling  
Borders on the shades of death,  
Come, and by thy love's revealing  
Dissipate the clouds beneath:  
The new heaven and earth's Creator,  
In our deepest darkness rise,  
Scattering all the night of nature,  
Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

2 Still we wait for thine appearing;  
Life and joy thy beams impart,  
Chasing all our fears, and cheering  
Every poor benighted heart:  
Come, and manifest the favour  
God hath for our ransomed race;  
Come, thou universal Saviour,  
Come, and bring the gospel grace.

3 Save us in thy great compassion,  
O thou mild, pacific Prince;  
Give the knowledge of salvation,  
Give the pardon of our sins:  
By thy all-restoring merit  
Every burdened soul release;  
Every weary, wandering spirit  
Guide into thy perfect peace.

===688

==8s & 7s. Haggai ii. 7.

1 COME, thou long-expected Jesus,  
Born to set thy people free,  
From our fears and sins release us,  
Let us find our rest in thee.  
Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth thou art;  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.

2 Born thy people to deliver,  
Born a child and yet a king,  
Born to reign in us for ever,  
Now thy gracious kingdom bring:  
By thine own eternal Spirit  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

===689

==L.M. Luke ii. 11.

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

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

3 The Christ, by raptured seers foretold,  
Filled with the eternal Spirit's power,  
Prophet, and Priest, and King behold,  
And Lord of all the worlds adore.

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

===690

==6-8s. Isaiah lix. 20.

1 O COME, O come, Immanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,

That mourns in lonely exile here  
Until the Son of God appear.  
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell thy people save,  
And give them victory o'er the grave.  
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by thine advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight  
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, thou key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.  
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 O come, O come, thou Lord of might!  
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.  
Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

===691

==10 10, 10 10, 10 10. Luke ii. 8-17.

1 CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn  
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born  
Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;  
With them the joyful tidings first begun  
Of God incarnate and the virgin's son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth

To you and all the nations upon earth;  
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word,  
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

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

4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,  
To see the wonders God had wrought for man:  
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,  
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn;  
Amazed, the wondrous tidings they proclaim,  
The first apostles of his infant fame.

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

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

===692

==C.M.

1 O SAVIOUR, whom this holy morn  
Gave to our world below;  
To mortal want and labour born,  
And more than mortal woe;

2 Incarnate Word! by every grief,  
By each temptation tried,  
Who lived to yield our ills relief,  
And to redeem us died!

3 If gaily clothed and proudly fed

In dangerous wealth we dwell,  
Remind us of thy manger bed  
And lowly cottage cell.

4 If pressed by poverty severe  
In anxious want we pine,  
O may thy Spirit whisper near  
How poor a lot was thine!

5 Through this life's ever-varying scene  
From sin preserve us free;  
Like us thou hast a mourner been,  
May we rejoice with thee!

===693

==7s & 6s. Matthew iv. 23.

1 JESUS, thee thy works proclaim  
Omnipotently good:  
Moses thy forerunner came,  
And mighty works he showed;  
Minister of wrath divine,  
His wonders plagued the sinful race;  
Works of purest love are thine,  
And miracles of grace.

2 All thy cures are mysteries,  
And prove thy power to heal  
Every sickness and disease  
Which now our spirits feel:  
Good Physician of mankind,  
Thou wilt repeat thy sovereign word,  
Chase the evils of our mind,  
And speak our souls restored.

3 Who of other help despair,  
And would thy word receive,  
Us thou mak'st thy tenderest care,  
And kindly dost relieve:  
Every soul-infirmity,  
And plague of heart, thou dost remove;  
Heal'st whome'er apply to thee,  
With balm of bleeding love.

4 Still thou go'st about to teach,  
And desperate souls to cure;

Still thou dost the kingdom preach  
Which always shall endure;  
Publishest the power of grace,  
Which pardon and salvation brings,  
Saves our fallen dying race,  
And makes us priests and kings.

===694

==7 7, 7 8, 8 8. Luke xviii. 35.

1 LORD we sit and cry to thee,  
Like the blind beside the way;  
Make our darkened souls to see  
The glory of thy perfect day:  
O Lord! rebuke our sullen night,  
And give thyself unto our sight!

2 Lord! we do not ask to gaze  
On our dim and earthly sun;  
But on light that still shall blaze  
When every star its course hath run;  
The light that gilds thy blest abode,  
The glory of the Lamb of God!

===695

==6-8s. Matthew xxi. 10, 11.

1 WHAT means this eager, anxious throng,  
Which moves with busy haste along,  
These wondrous gatherings day by day,  
What means this strange commotion, pray?  
In accents hushed the throng reply,  
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by!"

2 Who is this Jesus? why should he  
The city move so mightily?  
A passing stranger, has he skill  
To charm the multitude at will?  
Again the stirring tongues reply,  
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by! "

3 Jesus! 'tis he who once below  
Mans pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe,  
And burdened ones where'er he came  
Brought out their sick and deaf and lame;  
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by"

4 Again he comes! from place to place  
His holy footsteps we can trace;  
He pauses at our threshold, nay,  
He enters, condescends to stay;  
Shall we not gladly raise the cry?  
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

5 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come;  
Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home;  
Ye wanderers from a father's face,  
Return, accept his proffered grace!  
Ye tempted, there's a refuge nigh,  
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6 But if you still his call refuse  
And all his wondrous love abuse,  
Soon will he sadly from you turn,  
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn;  
"Too late, too late!" will be your cry,  
Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.

===696

==C.M. Matthew xv. 25.

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

2 O help us when our spirits bleed  
With contrite anguish sore;  
And when our hearts are cold and dead,  
O help us, Lord, the more!

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

4 If, strangers to thy fold, we call,  
Imploring at thy feet  
The crumbs that from thy table fall  
'Tis all we dare intreat.



5 But be it, Lord of mercy, all,  
So thou wilt grant but this,  
The crumbs that from thy table fall  
Are life, and light, and bliss.

6 O help us, Jesu, from on high!  
We know no help but thee!  
O help us so to live and die,  
As thine in heaven to be!

===697

==C.M. Mark iv. 36-v. 19.

1 THE winds were howling o'er the deep,  
Each wave a watery hill,  
The Saviour wakened from his sleep,  
He spake, and all was still.

2 The madman in a tomb had made  
His mansion of despair;  
Woe to the traveller who strayed  
With heedless footsteps there!

3 He met that glance so thrilling sweet.  
He heard those accents mild,  
And, melting at Messiah's feet,  
Wept like a weaned child.

4 O madder than the raving man!  
O deafer than the sea!  
How long the time since Christ began  
To call in vain on me?

5 He called me when my thoughtless prime  
Was early ripe to ill;  
I passed from folly on to crime,  
And yet he called me still.

6 He called me in the time of dread  
When death was full in view,  
I trembled on my feverish bed,  
And rose to sin anew.

7 Yet could I hear him once again,  
As I have heard of old,  
Methinks he should not call in vain

His wanderer to the fold.

8 O thou that every thought canst know,  
And answer every prayer;  
O give me sickness, want, or woe,  
But snatch me from despair!

9 My struggling will by grace control,  
Renew my broken vow!  
That blessed light breaks on my soul?  
O God! I hear thee now.

===698

==L.M. Matthew xvii. 4.

1 LORD! it is good for us to be  
High on the mountain here with thee  
Here in an ampler, purer air,  
Above the stir of toil and care,  
Of hearts opprest with doubt and grief,  
Believing in their unbelief,  
Calling thy servants all in vain  
To ease them of their bitter pain.

2 Lord! it is good for us to be  
Where rest the souls that dwell with thee  
Where stand revealed to mortal gaze  
The great old saints of other days,  
Who once received on Horeb's height  
The eternal laws of truth and right;  
Or caught the still small whisper, higher  
Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.

3 Lord! it is good for us to be  
With thee, and with thy faithful three:  
Here, where the apostle's heart of rock  
Is nerved against temptation's shock;  
Here, where the son of thunder learns  
The thought that breathes, the word that burns,  
Here, where on eagles' wings we move  
With him whose last, best word is love.

4 Lord! it is good for us to be  
Entranced, enwrapped, alone with thee,  
Watching the glistening raiment glow  
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,

The human lineaments which shine  
Irradiant with a light divine,  
Till we, too, change from grace to grace,  
Gazing on that transfigured grace.

5 Lord! it is good for us to be  
In life's worst anguish close to thee,  
Within the overshadowing cloud  
Which wraps us in its awful shroud;  
We wist not what to think or say,  
Our spirits sink in sore dismay;  
They tell us of the dread "decease:"  
But yet to linger here is peace.

6 Lord! it is good for us to be  
Here on the holy mount with thee,  
When darkling in the depths of night,  
When dazzled with excess of light,  
We bow before the heavenly voice  
Which bids bewildered souls rejoice:  
Though love wax cold, and faith grow dim,  
This is my Son: O hear ye him!

===699

==C.M.

1 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair  
We wretched sinners lay,  
Without one cheerful beam of hope,  
Or spark of glimmering day.

2 With pitying eyes, the Prince of peace  
Beheld our helpless grief;  
He saw, and - O amazing love!  
He flew to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above  
With joyful haste he sped;  
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,  
And dwelt among the dead.

4 O for this love let rocks and hills  
Their lasting silence break,  
And all harmonious human tongues  
The Saviour's praises speak!

5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,  
Strike all your harps of gold;  
But when you raise your highest notes,  
His love can ne'er be told.

===700

==L.M. Galatians. vi. 14.

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

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God:  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

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

===701

==7s & 6s.

1 GOD of unexampled grace,  
Redeemer of mankind,  
Matter of eternal praise  
We in thy passion find:  
Still our choicest strains we bring,  
Still the joyful theme pursue,  
Thee the friend of sinners sing,  
Whose love is ever new.

2 Endless scenes of wonder rise  
From that mysterious tree,  
Crucified before our eyes,  
Where we our Maker see:  
Jesus, Lord, what hast thou done?  
Publish we the death divine,

Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own  
Was never love like thine!

3 Never love nor sorrow was  
Like that my Saviour showed:  
See him stretched on yonder cross,  
And crushed beneath our load!  
Now discern the Deity,  
Now his heavenly birth declare!  
Faith cries out, " 'Tis He, 'tis He,  
My God, that suffers there!"

===702

==L.M. Hebrews x. 1.

1 O THOU, whose offering on the tree  
The legal offerings all foreshowed,  
Borrowed their whole effect from thee,  
And drew their virtue from thy blood:

2 The blood of goats and bullocks slain  
Could never for one sin atone:  
To purge the guilty offerer's stain,  
Thine was the work, and thine alone.

3 Vain in themselves their duties were,  
Their services could never please,  
Till joined with thine, and made to share  
The merits of thy righteousness.

4 Forward they cast a faithful look  
On thy approaching sacrifice;  
And thence their pleasing savour took,  
And rose accepted in the skies.

5 Those feeble types, and shadows old,  
Are all in thee, the Truth, fulfilled:  
We in thy sacrifice behold  
The substance of those rites revealed.

6 Thy meritorious sufferings past,  
We see by faith to us brought back;  
And on thy grand oblation cast,  
Its saving benefits partake.

===703

==S.M. Hebrews x. 4.

1 NOT all the blood of beasts  
On Jewish altars slain  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away our stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer blood, than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that meek head of thine,  
While as a penitent I stand,  
And here confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see  
The burden thou didst bear  
When hanging on the accursed tree,  
And knows her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice  
To feel the curse remove;  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And trust his bleeding love.

===704

==S.M. 1 Corinthians v. 7.

1 THOU very Paschal Lamb,  
Whose blood for us was shed,  
Through whom we out of Egypt came,  
Thy ransomed people lead.

2 Angel of gospel grace,  
Fulfil thy character:  
To guard and feed the chosen race,  
In Israel's camp appear.

3 Throughout the desert way  
Conduct us by thy light;  
Be thou a cooling cloud by day,  
A cheering fire by night.

4 Our fainting souls sustain

With blessings from above;  
And ever on thy people rain  
The manna of thy love.

===705

==S.M. 1 John v. 6.

1 THIS, this is he that came  
By water and by blood!  
Jesus is our atoning Lamb,  
Our sanctifying God.

2 See from his wounded side  
The mingled current flow!  
The water and the blood applied  
Shall wash us white as snow.

3 The water cannot cleanse,  
Before the blood we feel,  
To purge the guilt of all our sins,  
And our forgiveness seal.

4 But both in Jesus join,  
Who speaks our sins forgiven,  
And gives the purity divine  
That makes us meet for heaven.

===706

==L.M. John xix. 30.

1 'TIS finished! The Messiah dies,  
Cut off for sins, but not his own:  
Accomplished is the sacrifice,  
The great redeeming work is done.

2 'Tis finished! all the debt is paid;  
Justice divine is satisfied;  
The grand and full atonement made;  
God for a guilty world hath died.

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

4 The types and figures are fulfilled;

Exacted is the legal pain;  
The precious promises are sealed;  
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

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

6 Saved from the legal curse I am,  
My Saviour hangs on yonder tree:  
See there the meek, expiring Lamb!  
'Tis finished! he expires for me.

7 Accepted in the Well-beloved,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
I see the bar to heaven removed;  
And all thy merits, Lord, are mine.

8 Death, hell, and sin are now subdued;  
All grace is now to sinners given;  
And lo, I plead the atoning blood,  
And in thy right I claim thy heaven!

===707

==5 5 11, 5 5 11. Lamentations i. 12.

1 ALL ye that pass by,  
To Jesus draw nigh:  
To you is it nothing that Jesus should die?  
Your ransom and peace,  
Your surety he is:  
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like his.

2 For what you have done  
His blood must atone:  
The Father hath punished for you his dear Son.  
The Lord, in the day  
Of his anger, did lay  
Your sins on the Lamb, and he bore them away.

3 He answered for all:  
O come at his call,  
And low at his cross with astonishment fall!  
But lift up your eyes  
At Jesus's cries:



Impassive, he suffers; immortal, he dies.

4 He dies to atone  
For sins not his own;  
Your debt he hath paid, and your work he hath done.  
Ye all may receive  
The peace he did leave,  
Who made intercession, "My Father, forgive!"

5 For you and for me  
He prayed on the tree:  
The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.  
That sinner am I,  
Who on Jesus rely,  
And come for the pardon God cannot deny.

6 My pardon I claim;  
For a sinner I am,  
A sinner believing in Jesus's name.  
He purchased the grace  
Which now I embrace:  
O Father, thou know'st he hath died in my place.

7 His death is my plea;  
My Advocate see,  
And hear the blood speak that hath answered for me.  
My ransom he was  
When he bled on the cross;  
And by losing his life he hath carried my cause.

===708

==6-8s. Hebrews ix. 25.

1 O THOU eternal Victim, slain  
A sacrifice for guilty man,  
By the eternal Spirit made  
An offering in the sinner's stead;  
Our everlasting Priest art thou,  
And plead'st thy death for sinners now.

2 Thy offering still continues new;  
Thy vesture keeps its bloody hue;  
Thou stand'st the ever-slaughtered Lamb;  
Thy priesthood still remains the same;  
Thy years, O God, can never fail;  
Thy goodness is unchangeable.

3 O that our faith may never move,  
But stand unshaken as thy love!  
Sure evidence of things unseen,  
Now let it pass the years between,  
And view thee bleeding on the tree,  
My God, who dies for me, for me!

===709

==6-7s. Isaiah xxvi. 4.

1 ROCK of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears for ever flow,  
Could my zeal no languor know.  
These for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save and thou alone:  
In my hand no price I bring,  
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyes shall close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold thee on thy throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

===710

==8-7s.

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

2 By thy helpless infant years;  
By thy life of want and tears;

By thy fasting and distress  
In the savage wilderness;  
By the dread mysterious hour  
Of the subtle tempter's power;  
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,  
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred grief that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;  
By the gracious tears that flowed  
Over Salem's loved abode;  
By the mournful word that told  
Treachery lurked within thy fold,  
From thy seat above the sky,  
Hear our solemn litany!

4 By thine hour of whelming fear;  
By thine agony of prayer;  
By the purple robe of scorn;  
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn;  
By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;  
Listen to our humble cry,  
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By thy deep expiring groan;  
By the sealed sepulchral stone;  
By the vault whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising God,  
O from earth to heaven restored,  
Mighty God, ascended Lord,  
Listen, listen to the cry  
Of our solemn litany!

===711

==7s. Isaiah liii. 4.

1 WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
Jesu, Son of David, hear.

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

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

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

===712  
==L.M.

1 HE dies! the friend of sinners dies!  
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around!  
A solemn darkness veils the skies;  
A sudden trembling shakes the ground:  
Come, saints, and with your tears bedew  
The sufferer, bruised beneath your load,  
He poured out cries and tears for you,  
He shed for you his precious blood.

2 Here's love and grief beyond degree;  
The Lord of glory dies for man!  
But lo! what sudden joys I see!  
Jesus, the dead, revives again!  
The rising God forsakes the tomb:  
The tomb in vain forbids his rise!  
Cherubic legions guard him home,  
And shout him welcome to the skies!

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell  
How high your great Deliverer reigns;  
Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,  
And led the monster death in chains.  
Say, "Live for ever, wondrous King!  
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"  
Then ask the monster, "Where's thy Sting?"  
And, "Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"

===713  
==C.M.

1 YE humble souls, that seek the Lord,  
Chase all your fears away;

And bow with rapture down to see  
The place where Jesus lay.

2 Thus low the Lord of life was brought;  
Such wonders love can do:  
Thus cold in death that bosom lay,  
Which throbbed and bled for you.

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

4 High o'er the angelic bands he rears  
His once dishonoured head;  
And through unnumbered years he reigns,  
Who dwelt among the dead.

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

===714

==6-7s. irregular.

1 IN the bonds of death he lay,  
Who for our offence was slain,  
But the Lord is risen to-day,  
Christ hath brought us life again;  
Wherefore let us all rejoice,  
Singing loud with cheerful voice  
Hallelujah!

2 Jesus Christ, God's only Son,  
Came at last our foe to smite,  
All our sins away hath done,  
Done away death's power and right;  
Only the form of death is left,  
Of his sting he is bereft;  
Hallelujah!

3 'Twas a wondrous war I trow,  
Life and death together fought,  
But life hath triumphed o'er his foe,  
Death is mocked, and set at nought;

Yea, 'tis as the Scripture saith,  
Christ through death hath conquered death,  
Hallelujah!

4 Now our Paschal Lamb is he,  
And by him alone we live,  
Who to death upon the tree  
For our sake himself did give.  
Faith his blood strikes on our door,  
Death dares never harm us more,  
Hallelujah!

5 On this day, most blest of days,  
Let us keep high festival,  
For our God hath showed his grace,  
And his sun hath risen on all,  
And our hearts rejoice to see  
Sin and night before him flee.  
Hallelujah!

6 To the supper of the Lord  
Gladly will we come to-day;  
The word of peace is now restored,  
The old leaven is put away;  
Christ will be our food alone,  
Faith no life but his will own.  
Hallelujah!

===715

1 THE foe behind, the deep before,  
Our hosts have dared and passed the sea:  
And Pharaoh's warriors strew the shore,  
And Israel's ransomed tribes are free.

2 Lift up, lift up your voices now!  
The whole wide world rejoices now!  
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously!  
The Lord shall reign victoriously!

3 Happy morrow,  
Turning sorrow  
Into peace and mirth!  
Bondage ending,  
Love descending  
O'er the earth!

4 Seals assuring,  
Guards securing,  
Watch his earthly prison.  
Seals are shattered,  
Guards are scattered,  
Christ hath risen!

5 No longer must the mourners weep,  
Nor call departed Christians dead;  
For death is hallowed into sleep,  
And every grave becomes a bed.

6 Now once more  
Eden's door  
Open stands to mortal eyes;  
For Christ hath risen, and man shall rise!

7 Now at last,  
Old things past,  
Hope, and joy, and peace begin;  
For Christ hath won, and man shall win!

8 It is not exile, rest on high:  
It is not sadness, peace from strife;  
To fall asleep is not to die:  
To dwell with Christ is better life.

9 Where our banner leads us,  
We may safely go:  
Where our Chief precedes us,  
We may face the foe.

10 His right arm is o'er us,  
He our guide will be:  
Christ hath gone before us,  
Christians, follow ye!

===716  
==7s.

1 "CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,"  
Sons of men and angels say!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high:  
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done;  
Fought the fight, the battle won:  
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er,  
Lo! he sets in blood no more!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell:  
Death in vain forbids his rise,  
Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Once he died our souls to save;  
Where's thy victory, boasting grave

5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,  
Following our exalted Head:  
Made like him, like him we rise,  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6 King of glory! Soul of bliss!  
Everlasting life is this,  
Thee to know, thy power to prove,  
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

===717

==7s & 6s.

1 FATHER, God, we glorify  
Thy love to Adam's seed;  
Love that gave thy Son to die,  
And raised him from the dead:  
Him, for our offences slain,  
That we all might pardon find,  
Thou hast brought to life again,  
The Saviour of mankind.

2 By thy own right hand of power  
Thou hast exalted him,  
Sent the mighty Conqueror  
Thy people to redeem:  
King of saints, and Prince of peace,  
Him thou hast for sinners given,  
Sinners from their sins to bless,  
And lift them up to heaven.



3 Father, God, to us impart  
The gift unspeakable;  
Now in every waiting heart  
Thy glorious Son reveal:  
Quickened with our living Lord,  
Let us in thy Spirit rise,  
Rise to all thy life restored,  
And bless thee in the skies.

===718

==7s On the Ascension of Christ.

1 HAIL the day that sees him rise,  
Ravished from our wishful eyes!  
Christ, awhile to mortals given,  
Reascends his native heaven.

2 There the pompous triumph waits:  
"Lift your heads, eternal gates;  
Wide unfold the radiant scene;  
Take the King of glory in!"

Their triumphant Lord, and ours,  
Conqueror over death and sin;  
"Take the King of glory in!"

4 Him though highest heaven receives,  
Still he loves the earth he leaves;  
Though returning to his throne,  
Still he calls mankind his own.

5 See, he lifts his hands above!  
See, he shows the prints of love!  
Hark, his gracious lips bestow  
Blessings on his church below!

6 Still for us his death he pleads;  
Prevalent he intercedes;  
Near himself prepares our place,  
Harbinger of human race.

7 Master, (will we ever say)  
Taken from our head to day;  
See thy faithful servants, see,  
Ever gazing up to thee.

8 Grant, though parted from our sight,  
High above yon azure height,  
Grant our hearts may thither rise,  
Following thee beyond the skies.

9 Ever upward let us move,  
Wafted on the wings of love;  
Looking when our Lord shall come,  
Longing, gasping after home.

10 There we shall with thee remain,  
Partners of thy endless reign;  
There thy face unclouded see,  
Find our heaven of heavens in thee.

===719  
==4-6s & 2-8s.

1 GOD is gone up on high,  
With a triumphant noise;  
The clarions of the sky  
Proclaim the angelic joys!  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;  
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

2 God in the flesh below,  
For us he reigns above:  
Let all the nations know  
Our Jesu's conquering love!  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;  
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

3 All power to our great Lord  
Is by the Father given;  
By angel-hosts adored,  
He reigns supreme in heaven:  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;  
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

4 High on his holy seat  
He bears the righteous sway;  
His foes beneath his feet  
Shall sink and die away:  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;  
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

5 His foes and ours are one,  
Satan, the world, and sin;  
But he shall tread them down.  
And bring his kingdom in:  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;  
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

6 Till all the earth, renewed  
In righteousness divine,  
With all the hosts of God  
In one great chorus join,  
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;  
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

===720  
==8s & 7s.

1 SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,  
See the King in royal state  
Riding on the clouds his chariot  
To his heavenly palace gate;  
Hark, the choirs of angel-voices  
Joyful hallelujahs sing,  
And the portals high are lifted  
To receive their heavenly King.

2 Who is this that comes in glory,  
With the trump of jubilee?  
Lord of battles, God of armies,  
He has gained the victory;  
He who on the cross did suffer,  
He who from the grave arose,  
He has vanquished sin and Satan,  
He by death has spoiled his foes.

3 While he lifts his hands in blessing,  
He is parted from his friends;  
While their eager eyes behold him,  
He upon the clouds ascends;  
He who walked with God, and pleased him,  
Preaching truth and doom to come,  
He, our Enoch, is translated  
To his everlasting home.

4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters,

With his blood, within the veil;  
Joshua now is come to Canaan,  
And the kings before him quail;  
Now he plants the tribes of Israel  
In their promised resting-place;  
Now our great Elijah offers  
Double portion of his grace.

5 He has raised our human nature  
In the clouds to God's right hand;  
There we sit in heavenly places,  
There with him in glory stand:  
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;  
Man with God is on the throne;  
Mighty Lord, in thine ascension  
We by faith behold our own.

## ==SECOND PART

6 HOLY Ghost, Illuminator,  
Shed thy beams upon our eyes,  
Help us to look up with Stephen,  
And to see, beyond the skies,  
Where the Son of man in glory  
Standing is at God's right hand,  
Beckoning on his martyr army,  
Succouring, his faithful band;

7 See him, who is gone before us  
Heavenly mansions to prepare,  
See him, who is ever pleading  
For us with prevailing prayer,  
See him, who with sound of trumpet  
And with his angelic train,  
Summoning the world to judgement,  
On the clouds will come again.

8 Raise us up from earth to heaven,  
Give us Wings of faith and love,  
Gales of holy aspirations  
Wafting us to realms above;  
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,  
We with Christ our Lord may dwell,  
Where he sits enthroned in glory  
In his heavenly citadel.

9 So at last, when he appeareth,  
We from out our graves may spring,  
With our youth renewed like eagles,  
Flocking round our heavenly King.  
Caught up on the clouds of heaven,  
And may meet him in the air,  
Rise to realms where he is reigning,  
And may reign for ever there.

The following Doxology may be sung at the end of either part.

Glory be to God the Father;  
Glory be to God the Son,  
Dying, risen, ascending for us,  
Who the heavenly realm has won;  
Glory to the Holy Spirit;  
To One God in Persons Three  
Glory both in earth and heaven,  
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

===721

==6-8s.

1 SINNERS, rejoice: your peace is made;  
Your Saviour on the cross hath bled:  
Your God, in Jesus reconciled,  
On all his works again hath smiled;  
Hath grace through him and blessing given,  
To all in earth and all in heaven.

2 Angels rejoice in Jesu's grace,  
And vie with mans more favoured race;  
The blood that did for us atone,  
Conferred on them some gift unknown;  
Their joy through Jesu's pains abounds,  
They triumph by his glorious wounds.

3 Or, stablished and confirmed by him  
Who did our lower world redeem,  
Secure they keep their blest estate,  
Firm on an everlasting seat;  
Or, raised above themselves, aspire,  
In bliss improved, in glory higher.

4 Him they beheld our conquering God,  
Returned with garments rolled in blood!

They saw, and kindled at the sight,  
And filled with shouts the realms of light;  
With loudest hallelujahs met,  
And fell, and kissed his bleeding feet.

5 They saw him in the courts above.  
With all his recent prints of love;  
The wounds, the blood! they heard its voice,  
That heightened all their highest joys;  
They felt it sprinkled through the skies,  
And shared that better sacrifice.

6 Not angel-tongues can e'er express  
The unutterable happiness;  
Nor human hearts can e'er conceive  
The bliss wherein through Christ they live,  
But all your heaven, ye glorious powers,  
And all your God, is doubly ours!

===722

==8s & 7s.

1 HAIL, thou once despised Jesus!  
Hail, thou Galilean King!  
Thou didst suffer to release us;  
Thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,  
Bearer of our sin and shame!  
By thy merits we find favour;  
Life is given through thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on thee were laid;  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made;  
All thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of thy blood;  
Opened is the gate of heaven,  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
There for ever to abide:  
All the heavenly host adore thee,  
Seated at thy Father's side;  
There for sinners thou art pleading,  
There thou dost our place prepare,

Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

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

===723

==2-6s & 4-7s. Hebrews vi. 20.

1 JESUS, to thee we fly,  
On thee for help rely;  
Thou our only refuge art,  
Thou dost all our fears control,  
Rest of every troubled heart,  
Life of every dying soul.

2 We lift our joyful eyes,  
And see the dazzling prize,  
See the purchase of thy blood,  
Freely now to sinners given;  
Thou the living way hast showed  
Thou to us hast opened heaven.

3 We now, divinely bold,  
Of thy reward lay hold;  
All thy glorious joy is ours,  
All the treasures of thy love;  
Now we taste the heavenly powers,  
Now we reign with thee above.

4 Our anchor sure and fast  
Within the veil is cast;  
Stands our never-failing hope  
Grounded in the holy place;  
We shall after thee mount up,  
See the Godhead face to face.

5 By faith already there,  
In thee our Head, we are;  
With our great forerunner we

Now in heavenly places sit,  
Banquet with the Deity,  
See the world beneath our feet.

6 Thou art our flesh and bone,  
Thou art to heaven gone;  
Gone, that we might all pursue,  
Closely in thy footsteps tread;  
Gone, that we might follow too,  
Reign triumphant with our Head.

===724

==7s & 6s. Hebrews iv.14.

1 TRUSTING in our Lord alone,  
A great high-priest we have!  
Jesus, God's eternal Son,  
Omnipotent to save,  
With the virtue of his blood,  
Ascending to the holiest place,  
Passed the heavenly courts, and stood  
Before his Father's face.

2 Separate holy from sinful men,  
Our Advocate above  
Doth his brethren's cause maintain  
Before the throne of love;  
Pleads for us on earth who dwell  
His one sufficient sacrifice;  
Us to save from sin and hell,  
He reigns above the skies.

3 Holy, like thyself, and pure  
Thou wilt thy brethren make,  
From all evil world secure,  
And to thy bosom take;  
Us before thy Father's face  
Acknowledge for thy flesh and bone,  
Higher than the angels place,  
And nearest to thy throne.

===725

==C.M.

1 WITH joy we meditate the grace  
Of our High-priest above;



His heart is made of tenderness,  
His bowels yearn with love.

2 Touched with a sympathy within,  
He knows our feeble frame;  
He knows what sore temptations mean,  
For he hath felt the same.

3 He in the days of feeble flesh  
Poured out his cries and tears;  
And, though exalted, feels afresh  
What every member bears.

4 He'll never quench the smoking flax,  
But raise it to a flame;  
The bruised reed he never breaks,  
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith address  
His mercy and his power:  
We shall obtain delivering grace  
In the distressing hour.

===726

==6-8s. Hebrews ix. 24.

1 ENTERED the holy place above,  
Covered with meritorious scars,  
The tokens of his dying love  
Our great High-priest in glory bears.  
He pleads his passion on the tree,  
He shows himself to God for me.

2 Before the throne my Saviour stands,  
My Friend and Advocate appears;  
My name is graven on his hands,  
And him the Father always hears;  
While low at Jesu's cross I bow,  
He hears the blood of sprinkling now.

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

===727

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

1 JESU, my God and King,  
Thy regal state I sing!  
Thou, and only thou, art great,  
High thine everlasting throne;  
Thou the sovereign Potentate,  
Blessed, immortal, thou alone.

2 Essay your choicest strains,  
The King Messiah reigns!  
Tune your harps, celestial choir,  
Joyful all your voices raise;  
Christ, than earth-born monarchs higher,  
Sons of men and angels, praise!

3 Hail your dread Lord and ours,  
Dominions, thrones, and powers!  
Source of power, he rules alone:  
Veil your eyes, and prostrate fall;  
Cast your crowns before his throne,  
Hail the Cause, the Lord of all!

4 Let earth's remotest bound  
With echoing joys resound;  
Christ to praise let all conspire;  
Praise doth all to Christ belong:  
Shout, ye first-born sons of fire!  
Earth, repeat the glorious song!

5 Worthy, O Lord, art thou,  
That every knee shall bow,  
Every tongue to thee confess,  
Universal nature join,  
Strong and mighty, thee to bless,  
Gracious, merciful, benign!

6 Wisdom is due to thee,  
And might, and majesty;  
Thee in mercy rich we prove;  
Glory, honour, praise, receive;  
Worthy thou of all our love,  
More than all we pant to give.

7 Justice and truth maintain  
Thine everlasting reign:  
One with thine almighty Sire,  
Partner of an equal throne,  
King of saints, let all conspire  
Gratefully thy sway to own!

===728

==7s.

1 EARTH, rejoice, our Lord is King!  
Sons of men, his praises sing;  
Sing ye in triumphant strains,  
Jesus the Messiah reigns!

2 Power is all to Jesus given,  
Lord of hell, and earth, and heaven,  
Every knee to him shall bow;  
Satan, hear, and tremble now!

3 Angels and archangels join,  
All triumphantly combine,  
All in Jesu's praise agree,  
Carrying on his victory.

4 Though the sons of night blaspheme,  
More there are with us than them;  
God with us, we cannot fear;  
Fear, ye fiends, for Christ is here!

5 Lo! to faith's enlightened sight,  
All the mountain flames with light,  
Hell is nigh, but God is nigher,  
Circling us with hosts of fire.

6 Christ the Saviour is come down,  
Points us to the victor's crown,  
Bids us take our seats above,  
More than conquerors in his love.

===729

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

1 REJOICE, the Lord is King!  
Your Lord and King adore,  
Mortals, give thanks, and sing,

And triumph evermore;  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
The God of truth and love;  
When he had purged our stains,  
He took his seat above:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus given:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand,  
Till all his foes submit,  
And bow to his command,  
And fall beneath his feet:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 He all his foes shall quell,  
Shall all our sins destroy,  
And every bosom swell  
With pure seraphic joy;  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope,  
Jesus the Judge shall come,  
And take his servants up  
To their eternal home:  
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,  
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

===730

==7s & 6s.

1 SAVIOUR, whom our hearts adore,  
To bless our earth again,  
Now assume thy royal power,  
And o'er the nations reign;

Christ, the world's desire and hope,  
Power complete to thee is given;  
Set the last great empire up,  
Eternal Lord of heaven.

2 Where they all thy laws have spurned,  
Where they thy name profane,  
Where the ruined world hath mourned  
With blood of millions slain,  
Open there the ethereal scene,  
Claim the heathen tribes for thine;  
There the endless reign begin  
With majesty divine.

3 Universal Saviour, thou  
Wilt all thy creatures bless;  
Every knee to thee shall bow,  
And every tongue confess:  
None shall in thy mount destroy;  
War shall then be learnt no more:  
Saints shall their great King enjoy,  
And all mankind adore.

===731  
==6 6 8, 6 6 8.

1 MY heart and voice I raise,  
To spread Messiah's praise;  
Messiah's praise let all repeat;  
The universal Lord,  
By whose almighty word  
Creation rose in form complete.

2 A servant's form he wore,  
And in his body bore  
Our dreadful curse on Calvary:  
He like a victim stood,  
And poured his sacred blood,  
To set the guilty captives free.

3 But soon the Victor rose  
Triumphant o'er his foes,  
And led the vanquished host in chains:  
He threw their empire down,  
His foes compelled to own,  
O'er all the great Messiah reigns.

4 With mercy's mildest grace,  
He governs all our race  
In wisdom, righteousness, and love:  
Who to Messiah fly  
Shall find redemption nigh,  
And all his great salvation prove.

5 Hail, Saviour, Prince of peace!  
Thy kingdom shall increase,  
Till all the world thy glory see;  
And righteousness abound,  
As the great deep profound,  
And fill the earth with purity!

==6 6 8, 6 6 8. 2nd. part.

6 JERUSALEM divine,  
When shall I call thee mine?  
And to thy holy hill attain,  
Where weary pilgrims rest,  
And in thy glories blest,  
With God Messiah ever reign?

7 There saints and angels join  
In fellowship divine,  
And rapture swells the solemn lay:  
While all with one accord  
Adore their glorious Lord,  
And shout his praise in endless day.

8 May I but find the grace  
To fill an humble place  
In that inheritance above;  
My tuneful voice I'll raise  
In songs of loudest praise,  
To spread thy fame, Redeeming Love!

9 Reign, true Messiah, reign!  
Thy kingdom shall remain  
When stars and sun no more shall shine;  
Mysterious Deity,  
Who ne'er began to be,  
To sound thy endless praise be mine!

===732

==4-6s & 2-8s. Acts ii. 47.

1 SAVIOUR, we know thou art  
In every age the same:  
Now, Lord, in ours exert  
The virtue of thy name;  
And daily, through thy word, increase  
Thy blood-besprinkled witnesses.

2 Thy people, saved below  
From every sinful stain,  
Shall multiply and grow,  
If thy command ordain;  
And one into a thousand rise,  
And spread thy praise through earth and skies.

3 In many a soul, and mine,  
Thou hast displayed thy power:  
But to thy people join  
Ten thousand thousand more,  
Saved from the guilt and strength of sin,  
In life and heart entirely clean.

===733

==7s & 6s. Acts iv. 24 - 33.

1 LORD of hosts, our God and Lord,  
To thee we lift our voice,  
Praise thy name with one accord,  
And in thy strength rejoice;  
Heaven is thine, and earth, and sea,  
The work of thine almighty hand;  
Every creature made by thee  
Must bow to thy command.

2 Lord, the cause belongs to thee  
When truth's opposers rise,  
Thou, who dost the evil see,  
Disperse it with thine eyes!  
They and we are in thine hand,  
Who sittest on thy righteous throne;  
Let thine awful counsel stand,  
Thy sovereign will be done.

3 Thou who once didst shake the place  
Where praying saints were met,

Spirit of faith and holiness,  
The miracle repeat;  
Now exert thy power to heal,  
Thy waiting servants, Lord, inspire,  
Warm their hearts with heavenly zeal,  
And touch their lips with fire.

4 Power to every messenger  
And ready utterance give,  
That we boldly may declare  
The name through which we live,  
Preach the reconciling Word,  
Who did his peace to all bequeath,  
Followers of our lamb-like Lord,  
And faithful unto death.

===734  
==S.M. Acts xi. 21.

1 LORD, if at thy command  
The word of life we sow,  
Watered by thy almighty hand,  
The seed shall surely grow:  
The virtue of thy grace  
A large increase shall give,  
And multiply the faithful race  
Who to thy glory live.

2 Now then the ceaseless shower  
Of gospel blessings send,  
And let the soul-converting power  
Thy ministers attend.  
On multitudes confer  
The heart-renewing love,  
And by the joy of grace prepare  
For fuller joys above.

===735  
==2-6s & 4-7s. Acts xiv, 27.

1 THY messengers make known  
What God by them hath done;  
We who prayed for their success,  
Thankful for their answered prayer,  
Testify his faithfulness,  
All his gracious works declare.



2 With joy we now approve  
The truth of Jesu's love;  
God, the universal God,  
He the door hath opened wide,  
Faith on heathens hath bestowed,  
Washed them in his bleeding side,

3 Purged from the stains of sin,  
By faith they enter in;  
Purchased and redeemed of old,  
Added to the chosen race,  
Now received into the fold,  
Heathens sing their Saviour's praise.

4 With them we lift our voice,  
Partakers of their joys,  
Conscious of the blood applied,  
Freely all through faith forgiven:  
Faith renews the justified,  
Faith unfolds the gates of heaven.

===736

==7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7. Acts xxi.20

1 OMNIPOTENT Redeemer,  
Our ransomed souls adore thee,  
Whate'er is done  
Thy work we own,  
And give thee all the glory;  
With thankfulness acknowledge  
Our time of visitation;  
Thine hand confess,  
And gladly bless  
The God of our salvation.

2 Thou hast employed thy servants,  
And blest their weak endeavours,  
And lo! in thee  
We myriads see  
Of justified believers;  
The church of pardoned sinners,  
Exulting in their Saviour,  
Sing all day long  
The gospel song,  
And triumph in thy favour.

3 Thy wonders wrought already  
Require our ceaseless praises  
But show thy power,  
And myriads more  
Endue with heavenly graces.  
But fill our earth with glory,  
And, known by every nation,  
God of all grace  
Receive the praise  
Of all thy new creation.

===737

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

1 THOU, Jesu, art our King,  
Thy ceaseless praise we sing;  
Praise shall our glad tongue employ,  
Praise o'erflow our grateful soul,  
While we vital breath enjoy,  
While eternal ages roll.

2 Thou art the Eternal Light,  
That shin'st in deepest night.  
Wondering gazed the angelic train,  
While thou bow'dst the heavens beneath,  
God with God wast man with man,  
Man to save from endless death.

3 Thou for our pain didst mourn,  
Thou hast our sickness borne:  
All our sins on thee were laid;  
Thou with unexampled grace  
All the mighty debt hast paid  
Due from Adam's helpless race.

4 Thou hast o'erthrown the foe,  
God's kingdom fixed below,  
Conqueror of all adverse power,  
Thou heaven's gates hast opened wide:  
Thou thine own dost lead secure  
In thy cross, and by thy side.

5 Enthroned above yon sky,  
Thou reign'st with God most high;  
Prostrate at thy feet we fall:

Power supreme to thee is given;  
Thee, the righteous Judge of all,  
Sons of earth and hosts of heaven.

6 Cherubs with seraphs join  
And in thy praise combine;  
All their choirs thy glories sing:  
Who shall dare with thee to vie?  
Mighty Lord, eternal King,  
Sovereign both of earth and sky!

7 Hail, venerable train,  
Patriarchs, first-born of men!  
Hail, apostles of the Lamb  
By whose strength ye faithful proved!  
Join to extol his sacred name  
Whom in life and death ye loved.

8 The church through all her bounds  
With thy high praise resounds.  
Confessors undaunted here  
Unashamed proclaim their king;  
Children's feebler voices there  
To thy name hosannas sing.

9 Midst danger's blackest frown  
Thee hosts of martyrs own.  
Pain and shame alike they dare,  
Firmly, singularly good;  
Glorying thy cross to bear  
Till they seal their faith with blood.

10 Wide earth's remotest bound  
Full of thy praise is found:  
And all heaven's eternal day  
With thy streaming glory flames:  
All thy foes shall melt away  
From the insufferable beams.

11 O Lord, O God of love,  
Let us thy mercy prove!  
King of all, with pitying eye  
Mark the toil, the pains we feel;  
Midst the snares of death we lie,  
Midst the banded powers of hell.

12 Arise, stir up thy power,  
Thou deathless Conqueror!  
Help us to obtain the prize,  
Help us well to close our race;  
That with thee above the skies  
Endless joys we may possess.

===738

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

1 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow,  
The gladly solemn sound,  
Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound;  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High-priest,  
Hath full atonement made:  
Ye weary spirits, rest,  
Ye mournful souls, be glad;  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,  
The all-atoning Lamb,  
Redemption in his blood  
Throughout the world proclaim;  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive,  
And safe in Jesus dwell,  
And blest in Jesus live;  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for nought  
Your heritage above,  
Receive it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesu's love:  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,

The news of heavenly grace,  
And, saved from earth, appear  
Before your Saviour's face:  
The year of Jubilee is come!  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

===739

==S.M. Ecclesiastes xi. 6.

1 SOW in the morn thy seed,  
At eve hold not thine hand;  
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,  
Broadcast it o'er the land.

2 Beside all waters sow,  
The highway furrows stock,  
Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,  
Scatter it on the rock.

3 The good, the fruitful ground,  
Expect not here nor there,  
O'er hill and dale, by plots 'tis found;  
Go forth then everywhere.

4 And duly shall appear,  
In verdure, beauty, strength,  
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,  
And the full corn at length.

5 Thou canst not toil in vain;  
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
Shall foster and mature the grain  
For garnerers in the sky.

6 Thence, when the glorious end,  
The day of God is come,  
The angel-reapers shall descend,  
And heaven cry "Harvest home!"

===740

==C.M. Isaiah ii. 1 - 5.

1 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord  
In latter days shall rise  
On mountain-tops above the hills,  
And draw the wondering, eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,  
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;  
Up to the hill of God, they'll say,  
And to his house, we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion's hill  
Shall lighten every land;  
The King who reigns in Salem's towers  
Shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations he shall judge;  
His judgements truth shall guide;  
His sceptre shall protect the just,  
And quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
Disturb those peaceful years;  
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,  
To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts, encountering hosts,  
Shall crowds of slain deplore;  
They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
And study war no more.

7 Come, then, O house of Jacob! come  
To worship at his shrine;  
And, walking in the light of God,  
With holy beauties shine.

===741

==S.M. Isaiah lii. 7 - 10.

1 HOW beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill;  
Who bring salvation in their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal!

2 How cheering is their voice,  
How sweet the tidings are!  
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;  
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How blessed are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,

Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found!

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

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

6 The Lord makes bare his arm  
Through all the earth abroad:  
Let all the nations now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

===742

==C.M. Isaiah lii. 10.

1 SALVATION! O the joyful sound!  
What pleasure to our ears!  
A sovereign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.  
Glory, honour, praise, and power,  
Be unto the Lamb for ever:  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer:  
Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.

2 Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around;  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound!

3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,  
To thee the praise belongs;  
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,  
And dwell upon our tongues.

===743

==8s & 7s. Isaiah lii. 15.

1 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,  
Fruitful let thy sorrows be;  
By thy pains and consolations

Draw the Gentiles unto thee:  
Of thy cross the wondrous story,  
Be to all the nations told!  
Let them see thee in thy glory,  
And thy mercy manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,  
Pants for thee each mortal breast;  
Human tears for thee are flowing,  
Human hearts in thee would rest;  
Thirsting, as for dews of even,  
As the new-mown grass for rain,  
Thee they seek, as God of heaven,  
Thee, as man for sinners slain.

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

===744

==L.M. Matthew ix. 36.

1 JESU, thy wandering sheep behold!  
See, Lord, with tenderest pity see  
The sheep that cannot find the fold,  
Till sought and gathered in by thee.

2 Lost are they now, and scattered wide,  
In pain, and weariness, and want;  
With no kind shepherd near to guide  
The sick, and spiritless, and faint.

3 Thou, only thou, the kind and good  
And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art:  
Collect thy flock, and give them food,  
And pastors after thine own heart.

4 Give the pure word of general grace,  
And great shall be the preachers' crowd;  
Preachers, who all the sinful race  
Point to the all-atoning blood.



5 Open their mouth, and utterance give;  
Give them a trumpet-voice, to call  
On all mankind to turn and live,  
Through faith in him who died for all.

6 Thy only glory let them seek;  
O let their hearts with love o'erflow!  
Let them believe, and therefore speak,  
And spread thy mercy's praise below.

===745

==S.M. Matthew ix. 38.

1 LORD of the harvest, hear  
Thy needy servants cry;  
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,  
And all our wants supply.

2 On thee we humbly wait,  
Our wants are in thy view;  
The harvest truly, Lord, is great;  
The labourers are few.

3 Convert, and send forth more  
Into thy church abroad;  
And let them speak thy word of power,  
As workers with their God.

4 Give the pure gospel word,  
The word of general grace;  
Thee let them preach, the common Lord,  
The Saviour of our race.

5 O let them spread thy name,  
Their mission fully prove,  
The universal grace proclaim,  
Thy all-redeeming love!

===746

==L.M. Christian responsibility.

1 THE heathen perish; day by day,  
Thousands on thousands pass away  
O Christians, to their rescue fly;  
Preach Jesus to them ere they die.

2 Wealth, labour, talents, freely give,  
Yea, life itself, that they may live;  
What hath your Saviour done for yon!  
And what for him will ye not do?

3 Thou Spirit of the Lord, go forth,  
Call in the south, wake up the north;  
In every clime, from sun to sun,  
Gather God's children into one.

===747

==7 6, 7 6, 7 6.

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile!  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strewn;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation! O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature,

The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

===748

==8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

1 COME, thou Conqueror of the nations,  
Now on thy white horse appear;  
Earthquakes, dearths, and desolations  
Signify thy kingdom near:  
True and faithful!  
Stablish thy dominion here.

2 Thine the kingdom, power, and glory;  
Thine the ransomed nations are;  
Let the heathen fall before thee,  
Let the isles thy power declare;  
Judge and conquer  
All mankind in righteous war.

3 Thee let all mankind admire,  
Object of our joy and dread!  
Flame thine eyes with heavenly fire,  
Many crowns upon thy head;  
But thine essence  
None, except thyself, can read.

4 Yet we know our Mediator,  
By the Father's grace bestowed;  
Meanly clothed in human nature,  
Thee we call the Word of God;  
Flesh thy vesture,  
Dipped in thy own sacred blood.

5 Captain, God of our salvation,  
Thou who hast the wine-press trod,  
Borne the Almighty's indignation,  
Quenched the fiercest wrath of God,  
Take the kingdom,  
Claim the purchase of thy blood.

6 On thy thigh and vesture written,  
Show the world thy heavenly name,  
That, with loving wonder smitten,  
All may glorify the Lamb;

All adore thee,  
All the Lord of hosts proclaim.

7 Honour, glory, and salvation  
To the Lord our God we give;  
Power, and endless adoration,  
Thou art worthy to receive;  
Reign triumphant,  
King of kings, for ever live!

===749

==L.M. Revelation xxii. 17.

1 HEAD of thy church, whose Spirit fills  
And flows through every faithful soul,  
Unites in mystic love, and seals  
Them one, and sanctifies the whole;

2 "Come, Lord," thy glorious Spirit cries,  
And souls beneath the altar groan;  
"Come, Lord," the bride on earth replies,  
"And perfect all our souls in one."

3 Pour out the promised gift on all,  
Answer the universal "Come!"  
The fulness of the Gentiles call,  
And take thine ancient people home.

4 To thee let all the nations flow,  
Let all obey the gospel word;  
Let all their bleeding Saviour know,  
Filled with the glory of the Lord.

5 O for thy truth and mercy's sake  
The purchase of thy passion claim!  
Thine heritage the Gentiles take,  
And cause the world to know thy name.

===750

==C.M.

1 HAIL, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third  
In order of the Three;  
Sprung from the Father and the Word  
From all eternity!

2 Thy Godhead brooding o'er the abyss  
Of formless waters lay;  
Spoke into order all that is,  
And darkness into day.

3 In deepest hell, or heaven's height,  
Thy presence who can fly?  
Known is the Father to thy sight,  
The abyss of Deity.

4 Thy power through Jesu's life displayed,  
Quite from the virgin's womb,  
Dying, his soul an offering made,  
And raised him from the tomb.

5 God's image, which our sins destroy,  
Thy grace restores below;  
And truth, and holiness, and joy,  
From thee their fountain flow.

6 Hail, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third  
In order of the Three;  
Spring from the Father and the Word  
From all eternity!

===751

==6-8s. Veni, Creator.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire!  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart;  
Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

2 Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight;  
Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of thy grace;  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home  
Where thou art guide no ill can come.

3 Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And thee, of both, to be but One;  
That through the ages all along  
This, this may be our endless song,

All praise to thy eternal merit,  
O Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!

===752

==6-8s.

1 CREATOR Spirit, by whose aid  
The world's foundations first were laid,  
Come visit every waiting mind,  
Come pour thy joys on human kind;  
From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And make thy temples worthy thee.

2 O source of uncreated heat,  
The Father's promised Paraclete!  
Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,  
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire:  
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,  
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,  
Rich in thy sevenfold energy!  
Thou strength of his almighty hand  
Whose power does heaven and earth command,  
Refine and purge our earthly parts,  
And stamp thine image on our hearts.

4 Create all new; our wills control,  
Subdue the rebel in our soul;  
Chase from our minds the infernal foe;  
And peace, the fruit of faith, bestow:  
And, lest again we go astray,  
Protect and guide us in the way.

5 Immortal honours, endless fame,  
Attend the Almighty Father's name;  
The Saviour Son be glorified,  
Who for lost man's redemption died;  
And equal adoration be,  
Eternal Comforter, to thee!

===753

==7 7 7. Veni, Sancte Spiritus.

1 HOLY Ghost! my Comforter!  
Now from highest heaven appear,

Shed thy gracious radiance here.

2 Come to them who suffer dearth,  
With thy gifts of priceless worth,  
Lighten all who dwell on earth!

3 Thou the heart's most precious guest,  
Thou of comforters the best,  
Give to us, the o'er-laden, rest.

4 Come! in thee our toil is sweet,  
Shelter from the noon-day heat,  
From whom sorrow flieth fleet.

5 Blessed Sun of grace! o'er all  
Faithful hearts who on thee call  
Let thy light and solace fall.

6 What without thy aid is wrought,  
Skilful deed or wisest thought,  
God will count but vain and nought.

7 Cleanse us, Lord, from sinful stain,  
O'er the parched heart O rain!  
Heal the wounded of its pain.

8 Bend the stubborn will to thine,  
Melt the cold with fire divine,  
Erring hearts to right incline.

9 Grant us, Lord, who cry to thee,  
Steadfast in the faith to be,  
Give thy gift of charity.

10 May we live in holiness,  
And in death find happiness,  
And abide with thee in bliss!

===754

==L.M. John xv. 26, 27.

1 JESUS, we on the word depend,  
Spoken by thee while present here,  
"The Father in my name shall send  
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter."

2 That promise made to Adam's race,  
Now, Lord, in us, even us, fulfil;  
And give the Spirit of thy grace,  
To teach us all thy perfect will.

3 That heavenly Teacher of mankind,  
That Guide infallible impart,  
To bring thy sayings to our mind,  
And write them on our faithful heart.

4 He only can the words apply  
Through which we endless life possess  
And deal to each his legacy,  
His Lord's unutterable peace.

5 That peace of God, that peace of thine,  
O might he now to us bring in,  
And fill our souls with power divine,  
And make an end of fear and sin;

6 The length and breadth of love reveal,  
The height and depth of Deity;  
And all the sons of glory seal,  
And change, and make us all like thee!

===755

==6-7s. John xiv. 16, 17.

1 FATHER, glorify thy Son;  
Answering his all-powerful prayer,  
Send that Intercessor down,  
Send that other Comforter,  
Whom believingly we claim,  
Whom we ask in Jesu's name.

2 Then by faith we know and feel  
Him, the Spirit of truth and grace;  
With us he vouchsafes to dwell,  
With us while unseen he stays:  
All our help and good, we own,  
Freely flows from him alone.

3 Wilt thou not the promise seal,  
Good and faithful as thou art,  
Send the Comforter to dwell  
Every moment in our heart?



Yes, thou must the grace bestow;  
Christ hath said it shall be so.

===756

==7s & 6s. Isaiah xi. 1 - 3.

1 BRANCH of Jesse's stem, arise,  
And in our nature grow,  
Turn our earth to paradise  
By flourishing below:  
Bless us with the Spirit of grace,  
Immeasurably shed on thee;  
Give to all the faithful race  
The promised Deity.

2 Let the Spirit of our Head  
On all the members rest;  
From thyself to us proceed,  
And dwell in every breast;  
Teach to judge and act aright,  
Inspire with wisdom from above,  
Holy faith, and heavenly might,  
And reverential love.

3 Lord, of thee we fain would learn  
Thy heavenly Father's will;  
Give us quickness to discern,  
And boldness to fulfil;  
All his mind to us explain,  
And all his name on us impress;  
Then our souls in thee attain  
The perfect righteousness.

===757

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

1 THOU art gone up on high  
Our Saviour in the sky,  
Principalities and powers  
Thou hast spoiled, and captive led,  
Conquered all thy foes and ours,  
More than conquered in our stead.

2 Mysterious gifts unseen  
Thou hast received for men,  
Gifts for a rebellious race

Streaming from thy throne above,  
Contrite grief, and pardoning grace,  
Humble fear, and purest love.

3 The gift unspeakable,  
The witness, pledge, and seal,  
Heavenly Comforter divine,  
Spirit of eternity,  
Purchased by that blood of thine,  
Him thou hast received for me.

4 For me obtained he is,  
For all thine enemies;  
Jesus, thou the giver art!  
Now thy Father's name reveal,  
Now the Holy Ghost impart,  
God in man for ever dwell!

===758  
==7s.

1 GRANTED is the Saviour's prayer,  
Sent the gracious Comforter;  
Promise of our parting Lord,  
Jesus now to heaven restored;

2 Christ, who now gone up on high  
Captive leads captivity;  
While his foes from him receive  
Grace, that God with man may live.

3 God, the everlasting God,  
Makes with mortals his abode;  
Whom the heavens cannot contain,  
He vouchsafes to dwell in man.

4 Never will he thence depart,  
Inmate of an humble heart;  
Carrying on his work within,  
Striving till he casts out sin.

5 There he helps our feeble moans,  
Deepens our imperfect groans,  
Intercedes in silence there,  
Sighs the unutterable prayer.

6 Come, divine and peaceful guest,  
Enter our devoted breast;  
Life divine in us renew,  
Thou the Gift, and Giver too!

===759

==L.M. Acts ii.

1 OUR Jesus is gone up on high,  
For us the blessing to receive;  
It now comes streaming from the sky,  
The Spirit comes, and sinners live.

2 To every one whom God shall call  
The promise is securely made;  
To you far off; he calls you all;  
Believe the word which Christ hath said;

3 "The Holy Ghost, if I depart,  
The Comforter shall surely come,  
Shall make the contrite sinner's heart  
His loved, his everlasting home."

4 Lord, we believe to us and ours  
The apostolic promise given;  
We wait the Pentecostal powers,  
The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

5 Ah! leave us not to mourn below,  
Or long for thy return to pine;  
Now, Lord, the Comforter bestow,  
And fix in us the guest divine.

6 Assembled here with one accord,  
Calmly we wait the promised grace,  
The purchase of our dying Lord:  
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.

7 If every one that asks may find,  
If still thou dost on sinners fall,  
Come as a mighty rushing wind;  
Great grace be now upon us all.

8 Behold, to thee our souls aspire,  
And languish thy descent to meet:  
Kindle in each the living fire,

And fix in every heart thy seat.

===760

==5 5 5 11, 5 5 5 11.

1 AWAY with our fears,  
Our troubles and tears!  
The Spirit is come,  
The witness of Jesus returned to his home;  
The pledge of our Lord  
To his heaven restored  
Is sent from the sky,  
And tells us our Head is exalted on high.

2 Our Advocate there  
By his blood and his prayer  
The gift hath obtained,  
For us he hath prayed, and the Comforter gained;  
Our glorified Head  
His Spirit hath shed,  
With his people to stay,  
And never again will he take him away.

3 Our heavenly guide  
With us shall abide,  
His comforts impart,  
And set up his kingdom of love in the heart.  
The heart that believes  
His kingdom receives,  
His power and his peace,  
His life, and his joy's everlasting increase.

4 The presence divine  
Doth inwardly shine,  
The Shechinah shall rest  
On all our assemblies, and glow in our breast;  
By day and by night  
The pillar of light  
Our steps shall attend,  
And convoy us safe to our prosperous end.

5 Then let us rejoice  
In heart and in voice,  
Our leader pursue,  
And shout as we travel the wilderness through;  
With the Spirit remove

To Zion above,  
Triumphant arise,  
And walk with our God, till we fly to the skies.

===761

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

1 SINNERS, lift vp your hearts,  
The promise to receive!  
Jesus himself imparts,  
He comes in man to live;  
The Holy Ghost to man is given;  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

2 Jesus is glorified,  
And gives the Comforter,  
His Spirit, to reside  
In all his members here;  
The Holy Ghost to man is given;  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

3 To make an end of sin,  
And Satan's works destroy,  
He brings his kingdom in,  
Peace, righteousness, and joy;  
The Holy Ghost to man is given;  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

4 The cleansing blood to apply,  
The heavenly life display,  
And wholly sanctify,  
And seal us to that day,  
The Holy Ghost to man is given;  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

5 Sent down to make us meet  
To see his glorious face,  
And grant us each a seat  
In that thrice happy place,  
The Holy Ghost to man is given;  
Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

6 From heaven he shall once more  
Triumphantly descend,  
And all his saints restore  
To joys that never end;

Then, then, when all our joys are given,  
Rejoice in God, rejoice in heaven.

===762

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

1 ETERNAL Spirit, come  
Into thy meanest home;  
From thy high and holy place,  
Where thou dost in glory reign,  
Stoop, in condescending grace,  
Stoop to the poor heart of man.

2 For thee our hearts we lift,  
And wait the heavenly gift:  
Giver, Lord of life divine,  
To our dying souls appear,  
Grant the grace for which we pine,  
Give thyself, the Comforter.

===763

==C.M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers;  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.

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

3 And shall we then for ever live  
At this poor dying rate?  
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,  
And thine to us so great!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad the Saviour's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

===764

==C.M. Romans viii. 15, 16.

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

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

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

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

===765

==C.M.

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

2 Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints,  
And seal the heirs of heaven?  
When wilt thou banish my complaints,  
And show my sins forgiven?

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

===766

==8-7s. Matthew iii. 11.

1 PURE baptismal Fire divine,  
All thy heavenly powers exert,  
In my deepest darkness shine,  
Spread thy warmth throughout my heart;  
Come, thou Spirit of burning come,

Comforter through Jesus given;  
All my earthly dross consume,  
Fill my soul with love from heaven.

2 Love in me intensely burn,  
Love mine inmost essence seize,  
All into thy nature turn,  
All into thy holiness!  
Spark of thy celestial flame,  
Then my soul shall upward move,  
Trembling on with steady aim,  
Seek and join its source above.

===767

==C.M.

1 SPIRIT of truth! on this thy day  
To thee for help we cry,  
To guide us through the dreary way  
Of dark mortality.

2 We ask not, Lord, thy cloven flame,  
Or tongues of various tone;  
But long thy praises to proclaim  
With fervour in our own.

3 We mourn not that prophetic skill  
Is found on earth no more;  
Enough for us to trace thy will  
In Scripture's sacred lore.

4 No heavenly harpings soothe our ear,  
No mystic dreams we share;  
Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,  
And bless thee in our prayer.

5 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,  
And knowledge empty prove,  
Do thou thy trembling servants stay,  
With faith, with hope, with love.

===768

==7s.

1 HOLY Spirit! pity me,  
Pierced with grief for grieving thee;



Present, though I mourn apart,  
Listen to a wailing heart.

2 Sins unnumbered I confess,  
Of exceeding sinfulness,  
Sins against thyself alone,  
Only to Omniscience known;

3 Deafness to thy whispered calls,  
Rashness midst remembered falls,  
Transient fears beneath the rod,  
Treacherous trifling with my God;

4 Tasting that the Lord is good,  
Pining then for poisoned food;  
At the fountains of the skies  
Craving creaturely supplies!

5 Worldly cares at worship-time;  
Groveling aims in works sublime;  
Pride, when God is passing by!  
Sloth, when souls in darkness die!

6 Chilled devotions, changed desires,  
Quenched corruption's earlier fires:  
Sins like these my heart deceive,  
Thee, who only know'st them, grieve.

7 O how lightly have I slept,  
With thy daily wrongs unwept!  
Sought thy chidings to defer,  
Shunned the wounded Comforter.

8 Woke to holy labours fresh,  
With the plague-spot in my flesh;  
Angel seemed to human sight,  
Stood a leper in thy light!

9 Still thy comforts do not fail,  
Still thy healing aids avail;  
Patient inmate of my breast,  
Thou art grieved, yet I am blest.

10 O be merciful to me,  
Now in bitterness for thee!  
Father, pardon through thy Son

Sins against thy Spirit done!

===769

==6-7s.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, dwell with me!  
I myself would gracious be,  
And with words that help and heal  
Would thy life in mine reveal;  
And with actions bold and meek  
Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!  
I myself would truthful be,  
And with wisdom kind and clear  
Let thy life in mine appear;  
And with actions brotherly  
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 Tender Spirit, dwell with me!  
I myself would tender be;  
Shut my heart up like a flower  
At temptation's darksome hour,  
Open it when shines the sun,  
And his love by fragrance own.

4 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me!  
I myself would mighty be,  
Mighty so as to prevail  
Where unaided man must fail,  
Ever by a mighty hope  
Pressing on, and bearing up.

5 Holy Spirit, dwell with me!  
I myself would holy be,  
Separate from sin, I would  
Choose, and cherish all things good;  
And whatever I can be  
Give to him who gave me thee.

===770

==6-8s.

1 BLEST Spirit! from the eternal Sire  
And Son proceeding; promised, sent!  
'Tis thine the first good thought to inspire,

By thee the reprobate repent,  
The penitent by thee believe,  
The saints thy sanctity receive.

2 Thy Deity the saints adore,  
Thy offices of mercy bless,  
Thy help in utmost need implore,  
Thy all-sufficiency confess;  
Without thee, wretched, poor, and blind,  
Health, wisdom, joy in thee they find.

3 If e'er to forms of truth I gave  
The homage due, great Lord, to thee,  
E'er deemed the cross could, spell-like, save,  
While yet thou dwelledst not in me,  
Reprove my folly, but forgive,  
And make me understand and live.

4 Thou gav'st the word, and must apply;  
Thou know'st the Son, and must make known,  
In vain he died, and rose on high,  
And stoops beseeching from his throne,  
Till thou this alien heart prepare,  
And gain for Christ an entrance there.

5 O could I always know thee near,  
Midst means and ministries of grace!  
Thy footsteps in my closet hear,  
Thy finger on my Bible trace!  
My God! here find, here grant thy rest,  
Pleased inmate of my peaceful breast!

6 Nor me alone instruct, rejoice;  
All souls are thine, teach, comfort all!  
Let each soon recognise thy voice  
In every evangelic call,  
Then feel thy halcyon rest within  
Calming the storms of dread and sin.

7 Thus, searching the deep things of God,  
And witnessing his mind to us,  
Where'er peace dwells, or truth hath trod,  
Reveal thy glorious person thus!  
And, with all majesty divine,  
All praise, Blest Spirit, shall be thine.

===771

==C.M.

1 SPIRIT divine I attend our prayers,  
And make this house thy home;  
Descend with all thy gracious powers,  
O come, great Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light! to us reveal  
Our emptiness and woe;  
And lead us in those paths of life  
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire! and purge our hearts  
Like sacrificial flame;  
Let our whole soul an offering be  
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew! and sweetly bless  
This consecrated hour;  
May barrenness rejoice to own  
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the dove! and spread thy wings,  
The wings of peaceful love;  
And let thy church on earth become  
Blest as the church above.

6 Come as the wind, with rushing sound  
And Pentecostal grace!  
That all of woman born may see  
The glory of thy face.

7 Spirit divine! attend our prayers,  
Make a lost world thy home;  
Descend with all thy gracious powers,  
O come, great Spirit, come!

===772

==8s & 6s.

1 O THOU who hast redeemed of old,  
And bidd'st me of thy strength lay hold,  
And be at peace with thee,  
Help me thy benefits to own,  
And hear me tell what thou hast done,

O dying Lamb, for me!

2 Out of myself for help I go,  
Thy only love resolved to know,  
Thy love my plea I make;  
Give me thy love, 'tis all I claim;  
Give, for the honour of thy name,  
Give, for thy mercy's sake.

3 Canst thou deny that love to me?  
Say, thou Incarnate Deity,  
Thou Man of sorrows, say;  
Thy glory why didst thou enshrine  
In such a clod of earth as mine,  
And wrap thee in my clay?

4 Ancient of days, why didst thou come,  
And stoop to a poor virgin's womb,  
Contracted to a span?  
Flesh of our flesh why wast thou made,  
And humbly in a manger laid,  
The new-born Son of man?

5 Love, only love, thy heart inclined,  
And brought thee, Saviour of mankind,  
Down from thy throne above;  
Love made my God a man of grief,  
Distressed thee sore for my relief:  
O mystery of love!

6 Because thou lov'dst, and diedst for me,  
Cause me, my Saviour, to love thee,  
And gladly to resign  
Whate'er I have, whate'er I am;  
My life be all with thine the same,  
And all thy death be mine.

===773

==6-8s.

1 REGARDLESS now of things below,  
Jesus, to thee my heart aspires,  
Determined thee alone to know,  
Author and end of my desires;  
Fill me with righteousness divine:  
To end, as to begin, is thine.

2 What is a worthless worm to thee?  
What is in man thy grace to move?  
That still thou seekest those who flee  
The arms of thy pursuing love?  
That still thine inmost bowels cry,  
"Why, sinner, wilt thou perish, why? "

3 Ah, show me, Lord, my depth of sin!  
Ah, Lord, thy depth of mercy show!  
End, Jesus, end this war within!  
No rest my spirit e'er shall know,  
Till thou thy quickening influence give:  
Breathe, Lord, and these dry bones shall live.

4 There, there before the throne thou art,  
The Lamb ere earth's foundation slain!  
Take thou, O take this guilty heart!  
Thy blood will wash out every stain:  
No cross, no sufferings I decline;  
Only let all my heart be thine.

===774

==L.M. Psalm lxxix. 11.

1 O THOU that hangedst on the tree,  
Our curse and sufferings to remove,  
Pity the souls that look to thee,  
And save us by thy dying love.

2 We have no outward righteousness,  
No merits or good works, to plead;  
We only can be saved by grace:  
Thy grace will here be free indeed.

3 Save us by grace, through faith alone,  
A faith thou must thyself impart;  
A faith that would by works be shown,  
A faith that purifies the heart.

4 A faith that doth the mountains move,  
A faith that shows our sins forgiven,  
A faith that sweetly works by love,  
And ascertains our claim to heaven.

5 This is the faith we humbly seek,

The faith in thine all-cleansing blood,  
That blood which doth for sinners speak;  
O let it speak us up to God!

==L.M. SECOND PART

6 CANST thou reject our dying prayer,  
Or cast us out who come to thee?  
Our sins, ah! wherefore didst thou bear?  
Jesus, remember Calvary!

7 Numbered with the transgressors thou,  
Between the felons crucified,  
Speak to our hearts, and tell us now,  
Wherefore hast thou for sinners died?

8 For us wast thou not lifted up?  
For us a bleeding victim made?  
That we, the abjects we, might hope,  
Thou hast for all a ransom paid.

9 O might we with believing eyes,  
Thee in thy bloody vesture see,  
And cast us on thy sacrifice!  
Jesus, my Lord, remember me!

===775

==8s & 6s. Job vii. 17, 18.

1 BY secret influence from above,  
Me thou dost every moment prove,  
And labour to convert;  
Ready to save I feel thee nigh,  
And still I hear thy Spirit cry,  
"My son, give me thy heart."

2 Why do I not the call obey,  
Cast my besetting sin away,  
With every useless load?  
Why cannot I this moment give  
The heart thou waitest to receive,  
And love my loving God?

3 My loving God, the hindrance show,  
Which nature dreads, alas! to know,  
And lingers to remove;

Stronger than sin, thy grace exert,  
And seize, and change, and fill my heart  
With all the powers of love.

4 Then shall I answer thy design,  
No longer, Lord, my own, but thine;  
Till all thy will be done,  
Humbly I pass my trial here,  
And ripe in holiness appear  
With boldness at thy throne.

===776

==6-8s. Jeremiah viii. 20.

1 THE harvest of my joys is passed,  
The summer of my comforts fled,  
Yet am I unredeemed at last,  
And sink unsaved among the dead,  
If on the margin of the grave  
Thou canst not in a moment save.

2 Destroy me not by thy delay;  
Delay is endless death to me!  
But the last moment of my day  
Is as a thousand years to thee:  
Come, Jesus, while my head I bow,  
And show me thy salvation now!

===777

==8s. Jeremiah xv. 18.

1 AH! why am I left to complain  
In gloomy despair of relief?  
No end of oppression and pain,  
No respite, or ease of my grief!  
To soothe my incurable wound  
No friendly physician I see;  
No balm is in Gilead found,  
No promise of mercy for me.

2 In vain for redemption I look;  
My hope in a Saviour unknown,  
It passes away like a brook  
Dried up in a moment and gone!  
But God cannot finally fail;  
The fountain of life from above



Shall rise in the depth of the vale,  
Shall flow with a current of love.

===778

==C.M. Matthew vii. 7.

1 THOU bidd'st me ask, and with the word  
Dost give the power to pray;  
I ask the mercy of my Lord  
To take my sins away;  
The sins with which I cannot part  
I pray thee to remove,  
And calm, and purify my heart  
By thy forgiving love.

2 If my obduracy impede  
The current of thy grace,  
If unlamented crimes forbid,  
And will not let thee bless;  
The contrite sense, the grief divine,  
Thou only canst bestow;  
Strike this hard rocky heart of mine;  
And let the waters flow.

3 Repentance, permanent and deep,  
To thy poor suppliant give,  
Indulge me at thy feet to weep,  
When thou hast bid me live;  
When thou record'st my sins no more,  
O may I still lament,  
A sinner, saved by grace, adore,  
A pardoned penitent.

4 I ask not aught whereof to boast,  
But let me feel applied  
The blood that ransomed sinners lost.  
And by thy cross abide;  
Myself the chief of sinners know,  
Till all my griefs are past;  
And of my gracious acts below,  
Repentance be the last.

===779

==6-8s. Matthew ix. 20 - 22.

1 UNCLEAN, of life and heart unclean,

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

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

3 Yet will I in my God confide,  
Who mildly comes to meet my soul;  
I wait to feel thy blood applied,  
Thy blood applied shall make me whole;  
And lo! I trust thy gracious power  
To touch, to heal me - in this hour.

===780

==6-8s. Mark ix. 24.

1 LORD, I believe thou wilt forgive,  
But help me to believe thou dost;  
The answer of thy promise give,  
Wherein thou causest me to trust;  
The gospel-faith divine impart,  
Which seals my pardon on my heart.

2 I do believe thy blood was spilt  
To make my heart and nature clean,  
But help me to believe thou wilt  
This moment cleanse me from my sin;  
Preserve me every moment thine,  
A vessel pure of love divine.

===781

==8s & 6s. Mark v. 24 - 34.

1 LONG have I lived in grief and pain,  
And suffered many things in vain,  
And all physicians tried;  
Nor men nor means my soul can heal,  
The plague is still incurable,  
The fountain is undried.

2 No help can I from these receive;  
Nor men nor means can e'er relieve,  
Or give my spirit ease;  
Still worse and worse my ease I find .  
Here then I cast them all behind,  
From all my works I cease.

3 I find brought in a better hope,  
Succour there is for me laid up,  
For every helpless soul;  
Salvation is in Jesu's name,  
Could I but touch his garment's hem,  
Even I should be made whole.

4 'Tis here, in hope my God to find,  
With humble awe I come behind  
And wait his grace to prove;  
Before his face I dare not stand,  
But faith puts forth a trembling hand,  
To apprehend his love.

5 Surely his healing power is nigh;  
I touch him now! by faith even I,  
My Lord, lay hold on thee:  
Thy power is present now to heal,  
I feel, through all my soul I feel  
That Jesus died for me.

6 I glory in redemption found;  
Jesus, my Lord and God, look round,  
The conscious sinner see;  
Yes, I have touched thy clothes, and own  
The miracle thy grace hath done  
On such a worm as me.

7 With lowly reverential fear  
I testify that thou art near,  
To all who seek thy love;  
Saviour of all I thee proclaim;  
The world may know thy saving name  
And all its wonders prove.

===782

==L.M. 2 Corinthians vi. 2.

1 WHY should I till to-morrow stay  
For what thou wouldst bestow to-day,  
What thou more willing art to give  
Than I to ask, or to receive?

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

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

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

===783

==C.M. Hebrews iii. 15.

1 TO-DAY, while it is called to-day,  
My willing heart I bow;  
I harden it no more, but pray  
And look for mercy now:  
I look - till thou my peace create,  
My promised pardon seal,  
And every solemn moment wait,  
Thy sprinkled blood to feel.

2 To-day, before to-morrow come,  
I yield to be renewed,  
My Saviour's mean, but constant home,  
A temple filled with God.  
Now, Saviour, now thy servant bless,  
Who always ready art,  
And fully from this hour possess  
My unopposing heart.

===784

==C.M.

1 FATHER, I stretch my hands to thee,  
No other help I know;

If thou withdraw thyself from me,  
Ah! whither shall I go?

2 What did thy only Son endure  
Before I drew my breath;  
What pain, what labour, to secure  
My soul from endless death!

3 O Jesus, could I this believe,  
I now should feel thy power;  
Now all my wants thou wouldst relieve  
In this, the accepted hour.

4 Author of faith, to thee I lift  
My weary, longing eyes:  
O let me now receive that gift!  
My soul without it dies.

5 Surely thou canst not let me die;  
O speak, and I shall live!  
For here I will unwearied lie,  
Till thou thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice,  
Could I but see thy face!  
Now let me hear thy quickening voice,  
And taste thy pardoning grace!

===785

==C.M.

1 O SUN of righteousness, arise,  
With healing in thy wing!  
To my diseased, my fainting soul,  
Life and salvation bring.

2 These clouds of pride and sin dispel,  
By thy all-piercing beam;  
Lighten my eyes with faith, my heart  
With holy hope inflame.

3 My mind, by thy all-quickenning power,  
From low desires set free;  
Unite my scattered thoughts, and fix  
My love entire on thee.

4 Father, thy long-lost son receive;  
Saviour, thy purchase own;  
Blest Comforter, with peace and joy  
Thy new-made creature crown.

5 Eternal, undivided Lord,  
Co-equal One and Three,  
On Thee, all faith, all hope be placed;  
All love be paid to Thee!

===786

==C.M. Mark ix. 24.

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

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

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

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

5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,  
Into thy hands I fall;  
Be thou my strength and righteousness,  
My Saviour, and my all.

===787

==C.M.

1 O FOR a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew  
When first I saw the Lord?  
Where is that soul-refreshing view  
Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But now I find an aching void,  
The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest!  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
That drove thee from my breast.

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

6 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.

===788

==C.M.

1 INFINITE Power, eternal Lord,  
How sovereign is thy hand!  
All nature rose to obey thy word,  
And moves at thy command.

2 With steady course the shining sun  
Keeps his appointed way;  
And all the hours obedient run  
The circle of the day.

3 But, ah! how wide my spirit flies,  
And wanders from her God!  
My soul forgets the heavenly prize,  
And treads the downward road.

4 The raging fire and stormy sea  
Perform thy awful will;  
And every beast and every tree

Thy great design fulfil.

5 Shall creatures of a meaner frame  
Pay all their dues to thee?  
Creatures that never knew thy name,  
That ne'er were loved like me?

6 Great God! create my soul anew,  
Conform my heart to thine;  
Melt down my will, and let it flow,  
And take the mould divine.

7 Then shall my feet no more depart,  
Nor my affections rove;  
Devotion shall be all my heart,  
And all my passions, love.

===789

==C.M.

1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound  
Of thy salvation, Lord;  
But still how weak my faith is found,  
And knowledge of thy word!

2 How cold and feeble is my love!  
How negligent my fear!  
How low my hope of joys above!  
How few affections there!

3 Great God! thy sovereign aid impart  
To give thy word success;  
Write thy salvation on my heart,  
And make me learn thy grace.

4 Show my forgetful feet the way  
That leads to joys on high,  
Where knowledge grows without decay,  
And love shall never die.

===790

==8s & 7s.

1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing  
Thou art scattering, full and free -  
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;



Let some drops now fall on me. Even me.

2 Pass me not, O God, our Father,  
Sinful though my heart may be!  
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
Let thy mercy light on me. Even me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,  
Let me live and cling to thee!  
I am longing for thy favour;  
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me! Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!  
Thou canst make the blind to see:  
Witnesser of Jesu's merit!  
Speak some word of power to me. Even me.

5 Love of God so pure and changeless,  
Blood of Christ so rich, so free,  
Grace of God so strong and boundless,  
Magnify it all in me! Even me.

===791

==8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

1 COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore:  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity joined with power;  
He is able,  
He is willing; doubt no more.

2 Come, ye needy, come, and welcome,  
God's free bounty glorify;  
True belief, and true repentance,  
Every grace that brings us nigh,  
Without money,  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness he requireth,  
Is to feel your need of him:  
This he gives you;  
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Bruised and mangled by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all:  
Not the righteous,  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,  
Pleads the merit of his blood:  
Venture on him, venture wholly,  
Let no other trust intrude;  
None but Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.

===792

==C.M.

1 RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home!  
Thy Father calls for thee;  
No longer now an exile roam  
In guilt and misery.

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

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

===793

==8 5, 8 3. Matthew xi. 28.

1 ART thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distress?  
"Come to me," saith One, "and coming  
Be at rest!"

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,  
If he be my guide?  
"In his feet and hands are wound-prints,  
And his side."

3 Hath he diadem as monarch

That his brow adorns?  
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,  
But of thorns!"

4 If I find him, if I follow,  
What his guerdon here?  
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to him,  
What hath he at last?  
"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
Jordan past."

6 If I ask him to receive me,  
Will he say me nay?  
"Not till earth, and not till heaven  
Pass away."

===794  
==10 10, 10 10.

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

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

3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,  
Evil is ever with me day by day;  
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,  
"Repent, believe, thou shalt be loosed from all."

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

5 'Twas he who found me on the deathly wild,  
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child,  
And day by day, whereby my soul may live,  
Gives me his grace of pardon, and will give.

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

7 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:  
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;  
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown,  
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down.

8 Nought can I bring thee, Lord, for all I owe,  
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;  
Like Mary's gift, let my devotion prove,  
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love.

===795

==L.M. Luke xviii. 13.

1 WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,  
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;  
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free;  
O God! be merciful to me.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,  
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;  
Christ and his cross my only plea;  
O God! be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,  
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;  
But thou dost all my anguish see;  
O God! be merciful to me.

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,  
Can for a single sin atone;  
To Calvary alone I flee;  
O God! be merciful to me.

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,  
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,  
My raptured song shall ever be,  
God has been merciful to me.

===796

==8 8 8 6.

1 JUST as I am, without one plea,  
But that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

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

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

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

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

6 Just as I am, (thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down)  
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

7 Just as I am, of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

===797

==C.M.

1 O LORD, turn not thy face away  
From them that lowly lie,  
Lamenting sore their sinful life  
With tears and bitter cry;  
Thy mercy's gates are open wide  
To them that mourn their sin;  
O shut them not against us, Lord!

But let us enter in.

2 We need not to confess our fault,  
For surely thou canst tell;  
What we have done, and what we are,  
Thou knowest very well:  
Wherefore to beg and to intreat,  
With tears we come to thee,  
As children that have done amiss  
Fall at their father's knee.

3 And need we, then, O Lord, repeat  
The blessing which we crave,  
When thou dost know before we speak  
The thing that we would have?  
Mercy, O Lord! mercy we ask,  
This is the total sum:  
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer;  
O let thy mercy come!

===798

==C.M.

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.

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

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

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

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy power to save;  
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue

Lies silent in the grave.

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

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

===799

==C.M.

1 O BLESSED, blessed sounds of grace  
Still echoing in my ear,  
Glad is the hour, and loved the place -  
But whence my sudden fear?

2 What if a sternly righteous doom  
Have sealed this call my last!  
Before me sickness, death, the tomb:  
Behind, the unpardoned past?

3 My Sabbath suns may all have set,  
My Sabbath scenes be o'er,  
The place, at least, where we are met,  
May know my steps no more;

4 The prophet of the cross no more  
Again preach peace to me;  
The voice of interceding prayer  
A farewell voice may be.

5 While yet the life-proclaiming word  
Doth through my conscience thrill,  
Breathe life; and lo! divinely stirred,  
I can repent; I will.

6 Thou that a will in me hast wrought,  
Haste, work in me to do,  
And lest the purpose leave my thought,  
Now my whole heart renew.

7 Dying Redeemer, to thy breast,

A dying wretch I flee,  
Bid me be reconciled and blest,  
And born of God, through thee.

===800

==6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4. Genesis xv. 1.

1 THE God of Abraham praise,  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And God of love:  
Jehovah, Great I AM,  
By earth and heaven confest;  
I bow and bless the sacred name,  
For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys;  
At his right hand:  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
And him my only Portion make,  
My Shield and Tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,  
Whose all-sufficient grace  
Shall guide me all my happy days,  
In all my ways.  
He calls a worm his friend,  
He calls himself my God;  
And he shall save me to the end,  
Through Jesu's blood.

4 He by himself hath sworn,  
I on his oath depend;  
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend:  
I shall behold his face,  
I shall his power adore,  
And sing the wonders of his grace  
For evermore.

==6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4. 2nd. part.

5 THOUGH nature's strength decay,



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

6 The goodly land I see,  
With peace and plenty blest;  
A land of sacred liberty,  
And endless rest:  
There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
With mercy crowned.

7 There dwells the Lord our King,  
The Lord our righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
The Prince of peace;  
On Zion's sacred height  
His kingdom still maintains,  
And glorious with his saints in light  
For ever reigns.

8 He keeps his own secure,  
He guards them by his side,  
Arrays in garments white and pure  
His spotless bride:  
With streams of sacred bliss,  
With groves of living joys,  
With all the fruits of Paradise,  
He still supplies.

==6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4. 3rd. part.

9 BEFORE the great Three-One  
They all exulting stand,  
And tell the wonders he hath done,  
Through all their land:  
The listening spheres attend,  
And swell the growing fame;  
And sing, in songs which never end,  
The wondrous name.

10 The God who reigns on high  
The great archangels sing;  
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,  
"Almighty King!  
Who was and is the same,  
And evermore shall be;  
Jehovah, Father, Great I AM,  
We worship thee."

11 Before the Saviour's face  
The ransomed nations bow;  
O'erwhelmed at his almighty grace,  
For ever new:  
He shows his prints of love, -  
They kindle to a flame!  
And sound through all the worlds above  
The slaughtered Lamb.

12 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high;  
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"  
They ever cry:  
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!  
(I join the heavenly lays)  
All might and majesty are thine,  
And endless praise.

===801

==C.M. Deuteronomy xxxiii. 3.

1 WHOM Jesu's blood doth sanctify  
Need neither sin nor fear;  
Hid in our Saviour's hand we lie,  
And laugh at danger near:  
His guardian hand doth hold, protect,  
And save, by ways unknown,  
The little flock, the saints elect,  
Who trust in him alone.

2 Our Prophet, Priest, and King, to thee  
We joyfully submit;  
And learn, in meek humility,  
Our lesson at thy feet:  
Spirit and life thy words impart,  
And blessings from above;  
And drop in every listening heart

The manna of thy love.

===802

==L.M. Isaiah xl. 31.

1 AWAKE, our souls! away, our fears!  
Let every trembling thought be gone!  
Awake, and run the heavenly race,  
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint;  
But they forget the mighty God,  
That feeds the strength of every saint.

3 O mighty God, thy matchless power  
Is ever new, and ever young;  
And firm endures, while endless years  
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From thee, the ever-flowing spring,  
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;  
While such as trust their native strength  
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,  
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;  
On wings of love our souls shall fly,  
Nor tire along the heavenly road.

===803

==L.M. Habakkuk iii. 17, 18.

1 AWAY, my unbelieving fear!  
Fear shall in me no more have place;  
My Saviour doth not yet appear,  
He hides the brightness of his face;  
But shall I therefore let him go,  
And basely to the tempter yield?  
No, in the strength of Jesus, no!  
I never will give up my shield.

2 Although the vine its fruit deny,  
Although the olive yield no oil,  
The withering fig-tree droop and die,  
The field illude the tiller's toil,

The empty stall no herd afford,  
The flocks be cut off from their place,  
Yet will I triumph in the Lord,  
The God of my salvation praise.

3 Barren although my soul remain,  
And no one bud of grace appear,  
No fruit of all my toil and pain,  
But desperate wickedness is here;  
Although, my gifts and comforts lost,  
My blooming hopes cut off I see;  
Yet will I in my Saviour trust,  
And glory that he died for me.

4 In hope, believing against hope,  
Jesus my Lord and God I claim;  
Jesus my strength shall lift me up,  
Salvation is in Jesu's name;  
To me he soon shall bring it nigh;  
My soul shall then outstrip the wind,  
On wings of love mount up on high,  
And leave the world and sin behind.

===804  
==7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6.

1 SOMETIMES a light surprises  
The Christian while he sings:  
It is the Lord who rises  
With healing in his wings.  
When comforts are declining,  
He grants the soul again  
A season of clear shining,  
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,  
We sweetly then pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new.  
Set free from present sorrow  
We cheerfully can say,  
E'en let the unknown to-morrow  
Bring with it what it may:

3 It can bring with it nothing  
But he will bear us through:

Who gives the lilies clothing  
Will clothe his people too:  
Beneath the spreading heavens  
No creature but is fed;  
And he who feeds the ravens  
Will give his children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither  
Their wonted fruit should bear,  
Though all the field should wither,  
Nor flocks, nor herds be there,  
Yet, God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice;  
For, while in him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice.

===805

==C.M. Matthew xvii. 20.

1 AUTHOR of faith, on me confer  
The all-obtaining grace,  
Which wrestles and receives in prayer  
Thy largest promises;  
The faith unfeigned and unreproved  
Which can the test abide,  
From false humility removed,  
And self-deluding pride.

2 A perfect confidence inspire  
From all presumption free,  
A holy boldness to desire  
The thing prepared for me;  
A wisdom to discern and know  
The time by God designed,  
A strength that will not let thee go  
Till I the blessing find.

===806

==S.M. Luke viii. 18.

1 THOUGH God in Christ reveal  
Our sins through faith removed,  
We lose the talent we conceal,  
The blessing unimproved;  
Not labouring after more  
Abundant righteousness,

Stripped of our former peace and power.  
We forfeit all our grace.

2 Lord, if thy grace I have,  
I plead thy word for more:  
Whom thou hast saved, persist to save,  
And all thy life restore:  
If with a faithful heart  
I simply follow thee,  
Whate'er thou hast, whate'er thou art,  
Thou art, and hast for me.

===807

==5 5 9, 5 5 9.

1 HOW happy are they  
Who the Saviour obey,  
And have laid up their treasure above!  
Tongue cannot express  
The sweet comfort and peace  
Of a soul in its earliest love.

2 That comfort was mine,  
When the favour divine  
I first found in the blood of the Lamb;  
When my heart it believed,  
What a joy it received,  
What a heaven in Jesus's name!

3 Jesus all the day long  
Was my joy and my song;  
O that all his salvation may see!  
He hath loved me, I cried,  
He hath suffered, and died,  
To redeem such a rebel as me.

4 O the rapturous height  
Of the holy delight,  
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!  
Of my Saviour possessed  
I was perfectly blest,  
As if filled with the fulness of God.

===808

==5 5 12. Romans v. 11.

1 O GOD of all grace,  
Thy goodness we praise;  
Thy Son thou hast given to die in our place.

2 He came from above  
Our curse to remove,  
He hath loved, he hath loved us, because he would love.

3 Love moved him to die,  
And on this we rely,  
He hath loved, he hath loved us, we cannot tell why.

4 But this we can tell,  
He hath loved us so well,  
As to lay down his life to redeem us from hell.

5 He hath ransomed our race,  
O how shall we praise  
Or worthily sing thy unspeakable grace?

6 Nothing else will we know  
In our journey below,  
But singing thy grace to thy paradise go.

7 Nay, and when we remove  
To the mansions above,  
Our heaven shall be still to sing of thy love.

8 Thrice happy employ!  
We there shall enjoy  
A fulness of pleasure that never can cloy.

9 The heavenly choir  
With us shall aspire,  
And gladly our loving Redeemer admire.

10 We all shall commend  
The love of our Friend,  
For ever beginning what never shall end.

11 When time is no more,  
We still shall adore  
That ocean of love without bottom or shore.

===809

==7s & 6s.

1 VAIN, delusive world, adieu,  
With all of creature-good!  
Only Jesus I pursue,  
Who bought me with his blood:  
All thy pleasures I forego,  
I trample on thy wealth and pride:  
Only Jesus will I know,  
And Jesus crucified.

2 Other knowledge I disdain,  
'Tis all but vanity:  
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,  
He tasted death for me.  
Me to save from endless woe,  
The sin-atoning Victim died:  
Only Jesus will I know,  
And Jesus crucified.

3 Turning to my rest again,  
The Saviour I adore;  
He relieves my grief and pain,  
And bids me weep no more.  
Rivers of salvation flow  
From out his head, his hands, his side:  
Only Jesus will I know,  
And Jesus crucified.

4 Here will I set up my rest;  
My fluctuating heart  
From the haven of his breast  
Shall never more depart.  
Whither should a sinner go?  
His wounds for me stand open wide:  
Only Jesus will I know,  
And Jesus crucified.

===810

==L.M. "I know whom I have believed, and am," &c. 2 Timothy i, 12.

1 I KNOW in whom I have believed,  
Who, when this precious faith he gave,  
My soul into his hands received,  
And bade me trust his power to save:  
His Spirit doth my heart assure,  
That what I still to him commend



His constant love shall keep secure,  
Till faith filled up in sight shall end.

===811

==C.M. The same subject.

1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,  
Or to defend his cause,  
Maintain the honour of his word,  
The glory of his cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know his name,  
His name is all my trust;  
Nor will he put my soul to shame,  
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,  
And he can well secure  
What I've committed to his hands,  
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will he own my worthless name  
Before his Father's face;  
And in the new Jerusalem  
Appoint my soul a place.

===812

==8s & 6s. "The truth . . . shall be with us for ever." 2 John 2.

JESUS, we steadfastly believe  
The grace thou dost this moment give  
Thou wilt the next bestow;  
Wilt keep us every moment here,  
And show thyself the Finisher,  
And never let us go.

===813

==C.M. "Able to keep you from falling." Jude 24. qqq

LORD, I believe thy mercy's power,  
Which hath my refuge been,  
Will still in every future hour  
Preserve my soul from sin:  
The help for which on thee I call  
Shall my protection prove;  
And into sin I cannot fall,

While hanging on thy love.

===814

==S.M. The same subject.

1 TO God, the only wise,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Let all the saints below the skies  
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis his almighty love,  
His counsels and his care,  
Preserve us safe from sin and death,  
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls  
Unblemished and complete,  
Before the glory of his face,  
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed  
Shall meet around the throne,  
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,  
And make his wonders known.

===815

==L.M. Trust in Christ.

1 O JESUS, full of truth and grace,  
O all-atoning Lamb of God,  
I wait to see thy glorious face,  
I seek redemption through thy blood.

2 Now in thy strength I strive with thee,  
My Friend and Advocate with God;  
Give me the glorious liberty,  
Grant me the purchase of thy blood.

3 Thou art the anchor of my hope,  
The faithful saying I receive;  
Surely thy death shall raise me up,  
For thou hast died that I may live.

4 Satan, with all his arts, no more  
Me from the gospel hope shall move;  
I shall receive the gracious power,

And find the pearl of perfect love.

5 Though nature gives my God the lie,  
I all his truth and grace shall know;  
I shall, the helpless creature I,  
Shall perfect holiness below.

6 My flesh, which cries, "It cannot be,"  
Shall silence keep before the Lord;  
And earth, and hell, and sin shall flee  
At Jesu's everlasting word.

===816

==L.M. "Heal me, O Lord," Jeremiah xvii, 14.

1 THAT health of soul I gasp to know  
Which only Jesus can bestow,  
Jesus, thy sovereign skill display,  
And take this seed of sin away;  
The original infirmity,  
O were it now expelled by thee,  
Who didst my every pain endure,  
And die thyself to effect my cure!

2 The world with feeble saints agree  
In vain to urge "It cannot be!  
Sin must remain; howe'er expelled  
And healed; ye never can be healed."  
I trust my great Physician's skill,  
And, saved according to thy will,  
Shall live, a saint in love complete,  
Shall die, a sinner at thy feet.

===817

==7s. Matthew v, 8.

1 BLESSED are the pure in heart,  
They have learned the angel-art,  
While on earth in heaven to be,  
God, by sense unseen, to see.

2 Cleansed from sin's offensive stain,  
Fellowship with him they gain;  
Nearness, likeness to their Lord,  
Their exceeding great reward.

3 Worshipping in spirit now,  
In his inner court they bow,  
Bow before the brightening veil,  
God's own radiance through it hail.

4 Serious, simple of intent,  
Teachably intelligent,  
Rapt, they search the written word,  
Till his very voice is heard.

5 In creation him they own,  
Meet him in its haunts, alone;  
Most amidst its Sabbath calm,  
Morning light and evening balm.

6 Him they still through busier life,  
Trust in pain and care and strife;  
These like clouds o'er noontide blaze,  
Temper, not conceal his rays.

7 Hallowed thus their every breath,  
Dying they shall not "see death;"  
With the Lord in Paradise,  
Till, like his, their bodies rise.

8 Nearer than the seraphim  
In their flesh shall saints see him,  
With the Father, in the Son,  
Through the Spirit, ever one!

===818

==7 6, 7 6, 7 6. Matthew vi. 13.

1 FROM trials unexempted  
Thy dearest children are;  
But let us not be tempted  
Above what we can bear;  
Exposed to no temptation  
That may our souls o'erpower,  
Be thou our strong salvation  
Through every fiery hour.

2 Ah! leave us not to venture  
Within the verge of sin;  
Or if the snare we enter,  
Thy timely help bring in;

And if thy wisdom try us  
Till pain and woe are past,  
Almighty Love, stand by us,  
And save from first to last!

3 Fain would we cease from sinning  
In thought and word and deed,  
From sin in its beginning  
We languish to be freed;  
From every base desire,  
Our fallen nature's shame,  
Jesus, we dare require  
Deliverance in thy name.

4 For every sinful action  
Thou hast atonement made,  
The rigid satisfaction  
Thy precious blood has paid:  
But take entire possession;  
To make an end of sin,  
To finish the transgression,  
Most holy God, come in!

===819  
==8s & 7s.

1 LEAD me not into temptation,  
Father, leave me not alone,  
Thou to whom my every passion,  
Every secret thought is known;  
If thy providence forsake me  
In the dark unguarded hour,  
Sin is sure to overtake me,  
Hell is ready to devour.

2 In the feebleness of nature,  
Never from thy charge depart,  
Infinitely good, and greater  
Than the evil of my heart;  
Watch, and hold me back from sinning.  
Self-inclined from thee to stray,  
Stop me at the first beginning,  
Turn my tempted heart away.

3 With mine enemies surrounded,  
Sin, the world, and Satan's snare,

Let me never be confounded,  
Tempted more than I can bear;  
Rather from the dread occasion  
Thy poor helpless creature hide,  
Bind the sinful inclination,  
Turn my stronger foe aside.

4 Conflicts I cannot require,  
Who myself can nothing do;  
If thou bring into the fire,  
Surely thou shalt bring me through;  
Shalt from every ill deliver,  
That I may thy glory see,  
Magnify thy name for ever,  
Saved through all eternity.

===820

==C.M. Matthew vi. 13.

1 VOUCHSAFE to keep me, Lord, this day  
Without committing sin,  
And with me let thy Spirit stay,  
And ever dwell within.

2 Thou canst from every sin secure;  
And is it not thy will  
Still to preserve thy servant pure  
From every touch of ill?

3 Thou canst, thou wilt for one short day  
Preserve me spotless here,  
And why not then (let Satan say)  
A week, a month, a year?

4 Why wilt thou not for all my life  
My helpless soul defend,  
And bear me through the doubtful strife,  
And keep me to the end!

5 Behold, with humble faith I bow  
My soul before thy throne;  
Deliver me from evil now,  
For thou canst save thine own.

6 My soul on thee, O Lord, relies,  
Thine arms are my defence,

My soul hell, earth, and sin defies  
To come and pluck me thence.

===821

==C.M. 1 Corinthians ix. 24.

O GOD, who dost thy sovereign might  
And high prerogative  
Most chiefly show in thy delight  
To pity and forgive:  
Vouchsafe the aid thy grace supplies,  
So in thy ways to run,  
That we may win the heavenly prize,  
Through Jesus Christ, thy Son.

===822

==C.M. 1 Corinthians xiii.

1 LORD, who hast taught to us on earth  
This lesson from above,  
That all our works are nothing worth,  
Unless they spring from love;  
Send down thy Spirit from on high,  
And pour in all our hearts  
That precious gift of charity,  
Which peace and joy imparts:

2 The healing balm, the holy oil  
Which calms the waves of strife,  
The drop which sweetens every toil,  
The breath of our new life.  
Without this blessed bond of peace  
God counts the living dead:  
O heavenly Father, grant us this,  
Through Christ, the living Head.

3 Let all who love the Lord join hands  
To aid the common good,  
And knit more close the sacred bands  
Of Christian brotherhood.  
Make all thy pastors one, O Lord,  
In heart, in mind, in speech,  
That they may set forth thy pure word,  
And live the life they preach.

4 Let all hold fast the truths whereby

A church must stand or fall;  
In doubtful things grant liberty,  
Show charity in all.  
Thus shall we to our sacred name  
Our title clearly prove,  
While even our enemies exclaim,  
" See how these Christians love."

===823

==C.M.

1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,  
Uttered or unexpressed;  
The motion of a hidden fire,  
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear;  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
Returning from his ways;  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, "Behold he prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air;  
His watchword at the gates of death;  
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 The saints in prayer appear as one,  
In word, and deed, and mind;  
While with the Father and the Son  
Sweet fellowship they find.

7 Nor prayer is made on earth alone;  
The Holy Spirit pleads:  
And Jesus, on the eternal throne,  
For sinners intercedes.



8 O Thou by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way!  
The path of prayer thyself hast trod:  
Lord! teach us how to pray.

===824

==7s.

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
Jesus loves to answer prayer;  
He himself has bid thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring;  
For his grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin,  
Lord, remove this load of sin!  
Let thy blood for sinners spilt  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast;  
There thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.

5 As the image in the glass  
Answers the beholder's face;  
Thus unto my heart appear,  
Print thine own resemblance there.

6 While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let thy love my spirit cheer;  
As my guide, my guard, my friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

===825

==L.M.

1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat;  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads,  
A place than all beside more sweet;  
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,  
And friend holds fellowship with friend;  
Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.

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

===826  
==8-7s.

GRANT, O Saviour, to our prayers,  
That this changeful world's affairs,  
Ordered by thy governance,  
May so peaceably advance,  
That thy Church with ardour due,  
May her proper work pursue,  
In all godly quietness,  
Through the name we ever bless.

===827  
==L.M. Luke xviii. 7.

1 A WIDOW, poor, forlorn, oppressed,  
Importunate her suit could gain;  
And shall not we our joint request  
By persevering prayer obtain?

2 A stranger to the judge she was,  
But we God's chosen people are;  
And, wishing us to gain our cause,  
Himself doth all our burdens bear.

3 To an unrighteous judge she came,  
But to a righteous Father we,  
Who bids us confidently claim  
His grace for needy sinners free:

4 The widow's and the orphan's Friend

Kindly commands us to draw nigh:  
And lo, our hearts to heaven ascend,  
And boldly Abba, Father, cry!

5 She had no promise to succeed,  
And but at times could find access;  
Encouraged we, and sure to speed,  
Both day and night our suit may press.

6 Her vehemence did the judge provoke;  
But God our earnestness approves,  
Watches our every sigh and look,  
And most the boldest suitor loves.

7 She had no friend or patron kind,  
To enforce and make her suit his own;  
But we a powerful spokesman find  
Before us at the Father's throne.

8 Our Advocate for ever lives  
For us in heaven to intercede,  
For us the Comforter receives,  
And sends him in our hearts to plead.

===828

==8s & 6s. Mark xiii. 37.

1 MASTER, thy grace vouchsafe to me,  
The loving firm fidelity,  
That mindful of thy word  
I may, with all my skill and might,  
Perform my every work aright,  
And please my heavenly Lord.

2 My heart, thy meanest house, I keep,  
If thou whose eyelids never sleep  
The watchful power bestow;  
I mark the thoughts that thence proceed,  
Not one shall pass into a deed  
Before thy mind I know.

3 Cautious the door of sense I close,  
And keep it shut against my foes,  
Who press to enter in;  
All commerce with the world preclude,  
Nor let the tempting fiend intrude,

Or the besetting sin.

4 No unexamined thought or word  
Shall pass, but such as serve my Lord,  
And execute his will;  
I only live to watch and pray,  
And for thy second coming stay,  
And all thy mind fulfil.

5 Happy, if, watching to the end,  
I see thee gloriously descend,  
The man thou dost approve;  
Enter into my Master's joy,  
And all eternity employ  
In ecstasies of love.

===829

==7 7 7 3. Mark xiii. 33.

1 CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,  
Cast thy dreams of ease away;  
Thou art in the midst of foes;  
Watch and pray.

2 Principalities and powers,  
Mustering their unseen array,  
Wait for thy unguarded hours;  
Watch and pray.

3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,  
Wear it ever night and day;  
Ambushed lies the evil one;  
Watch and pray.

4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;  
Still they mark each warrior's way;  
All with one sweet voice exclaim,  
Watch and pray.

5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,  
Him thou lovest to obey;  
Hide within thy heart his word;  
Watch and pray.

6 Watch, as if on that alone  
Hung the issue of the day;

Pray that help may be sent down;  
Watch and pray.

===830

==6-8s. Luke vi. 37.

1 FORGIVE my foes? it cannot be:  
My foes with cordial love embrace?  
Fast bound in sin and misery,  
Unsaved, unchanged by hallowing grace,  
Throughout my fallen soul I feel  
With man this is impossible.

2 Great Searcher of the mazy heart,  
A thought from thee I would not hide;  
I cannot draw the envenomed dart,  
Or quench this hell of wrath and pride:  
Jesus, till I thy Spirit receive,  
Thou know'st, I never can forgive.

3 Root out the wrath thou dost restrain;  
And when I have my Saviour's mind,  
I cannot render pain for pain,  
I cannot speak a word unkind,  
An angry thought I cannot know,  
Or count mine injurer my foe.

===831

==S.M.

1 COMMIT thou all thy griefs  
And ways into his hands,  
To his sure truth and tender care,  
Who heaven and earth commands.

2 Who points the clouds their course,  
Whom winds and seas obey,  
He shall direct thy wandering feet,  
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Thou on the Lord rely,  
So safe shalt thou go on;  
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye  
So shall thy work be done.

4 No profit canst thou gain

By self-consuming care;  
To him commend thy cause, his ear  
Attends the softest prayer.

5 Thy everlasting truth,  
Father, thy ceaseless love,  
Sees all thy children's wants, and knows  
What best for each will prove.

6 Thou everywhere hast sway,  
And all things serve thy might;  
Thy every act pure blessing is,  
Thy path unsullied light.

7 When thou arisest, Lord,  
What shall thy work withstand?  
Whate'er thy children want, thou giv'st;  
And who shall stay thy hand?

==S.M. 2nd. part

8 GIVE to the winds thy fears;  
Hope, and be undismayed:  
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,  
God shall lift up thy head.

9 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,  
He gently clears thy way:  
Wait thou his time, so shall this night  
Soon end in joyous day.

10 Still heavy is thy heart?  
Still sink thy spirits down?  
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,  
Bid every care be gone.

11 What though thou rulest not?  
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell  
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,  
And ruleth all things well!

12 Leave to his sovereign sway  
To choose and to command;  
So shalt thou wondering own his way,  
How wise, how strong his hand.

13 Far, far above thy thought  
His counsel shall appear,  
When fully he the work hath wrought  
That caused thy needless fear!

14 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;  
Our hearts are known to thee;  
O lift thou up the sinking hand,  
Confirm the feeble knee!

15 Let us in life, in death,  
Thy steadfast truth declare,  
And publish with our latest breath  
Thy love and guardian care.

===832  
==S.M.

1 AWAY, my needless fears,  
And doubts no longer mine;  
A ray of heavenly light appears,  
A messenger divine.

2 Thrice comfortable hope,  
That calms my troubled breast;  
My Father's hand prepares the cup,  
And what he wills is best.

3 If what I wish is good,  
And suits the will divine;  
By earth and hell in vain withstood,  
I know it shall be mine.

4 Still let them counsel take  
To frustrate his decree,  
They cannot keep a blessing back  
By heaven designed for me.

5 Here then I doubt no more,  
But in his pleasure rest,  
Whose wisdom, love, and truth, and power,  
Engage to make me blest.

6 To accomplish his design  
The creatures all agree;  
And all the attributes divine

Are now at work for me.

===833

==L.M. Matthew vi. 27.

1 UNPROFITABLE all and vain,  
Away this soul-distracting care!  
I cannot lengthen out my span,  
I cannot change a single hair;

2 Then let me hang upon his word  
Who keeps his saints in perfect peace,  
My burden cast upon the Lord,  
And only care my God to please.

3 Who stoops to clothe a fading flower  
Will every needful blessing give,  
And fit the creature of an hour  
An endless life with him to live.

4 My Father knows the things I need,  
My Father knows, let that suffice,  
I trust him now to clothe and feed  
His child who on his care relies.

5 The cause of my misgiving fear,  
Lord, I my unbelief confess;  
Author of faith in me appear,  
And bid my doubts and terrors cease!

===834

==S.M. Matthew vi. 33.

1 I SEEK the kingdom first,  
The gracious joy and peace;  
Thou know'st I hunger, Lord, and thirst  
After thy righteousness;  
My chief and sole desire  
Thine image to regain,  
And then to join the heavenly choir,  
And with thine ancients reign.

2 My God will add the rest,  
Will outward good provide;  
But with thy kingdom in my breast  
I nothing want beside;



Glory begun in grace  
Delightfully I prove,  
And earth and heaven at once possess  
In thy sufficient love.

===835

==6-8s. Matthew vi. 34.

1 THE past no longer in my power;  
The future, who shall live to see?  
Mine only is the present hour,  
Lent to be all laid out for thee,  
Now, Saviour, with thy grace endowed,  
Now let me serve and please my God.

2 Why should I ask the future load  
To aggravate my present care?  
Strong in the grace to-day bestowed  
The evil of to-day I bear;  
And if to-morrow's care I see,  
Fresh grace shall still suffice for me.

===836

==L.M.

1 FEEBLE in body and in mind,  
Saviour, I cast them both on thee,  
With humble confidence to find  
Thy perfect strength displayed in me.

2 Entangled in the worldly snare,  
With sore perplexity distrest,  
O'erwhelmed with mountain-loads of care  
Beneath thy mercy's wings I rest.

3 Thou seest I know not what to do,  
But fix mine eyes on thee alone,  
Till thou thy secret counsel show,  
And bring the blind by ways unknown.

4 If thou direct my path aright,  
If thou before thy servant go,  
The darkness shall be turned to light,  
The mountains at thy presence flow.

5 The crooked things shall at thy word

Be straight, the rugged places plain,  
The creatures all obey their Lord,  
And be whate'er thy will ordain:

6 My soul, escaped the fowler's net,  
Above all earthly things shall soar,  
Or fall at my Deliverer's feet,  
And love, and wonder, and adore.

===837

==6 6, 6 6, 6 6, 6 6.

1 THY way, not mine, O Lord,  
However dark it be!  
Lead me by thine own hand,  
Choose out the path for me.  
Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best,  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to thy rest.

2 I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might:  
Choose thou for me, my God,  
So shall I walk aright.  
The kingdom that I seek  
Is thine; so let the way  
That leads to it be thine,  
Else I must surely stray.

3 Take thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to thee may seem;  
Choose thou my good and ill.  
Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things or great or small;  
Be thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom, and my all.

===838

==S.M.

1 THOU doest all things well,  
God only wise and true!  
My days and nights alternate tell  
Of mercies always new.

2 With daily toil oppressed,  
I sink in welcome sleep;  
Or wake in darkness and unrest,  
Yet patient vigil keep.

3 Soon finds each fevered day,  
And each chill night, its bourn;  
Nor zeal need droop, nor hope decay,  
Ere rest, or light return.

4 But be the night-watch long,  
And sore the chastening rod, -  
Thou art my health, my sun, my song,  
My glory, and my God!

5 Thy smiling face lights mine;  
If veiled it makes me sad;  
Even tears in darkness, starlike, shine,  
And morning finds me glad.

6 For weeping, wakeful eyes  
Instinctive look above  
And catch, through openings in the skies,  
Thy beams, unslumbering Love!

7 Hours spent with pain - and thee  
Lost hours have never seemed;  
No! those are lost, which but might be  
From earth for heaven redeemed.

8 Its limit, its relief,  
Its hallowed issues, tell,  
That, though thou cause thy servant grief,  
Thou doest all things well!

===839

==8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold me with thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heaven!  
Feed me now and evermore.

2 Open thou the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream shall flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer!  
Be thou still my help and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee.

===840

==S.M. Genesis xii. 1.

1 IN every time and place  
Who serve the Lord most high,  
Are called his sovereign will to embrace,  
And still their own deny;  
To follow his command,  
On earth as pilgrims rove,  
And seek an undiscovered land,  
And house, and friends above.

2 Father, the narrow path  
To that far country show;  
And in the steps of Abraham's faith  
Enable me to go,  
A cheerful sojourner  
Where'er thou bidd'st me roam,  
Till, guided by thy Spirit here,  
I reach my heavenly home.

===841

==8 8 8 4. Matthew vi. 10.

1 MY God, and Father! while I stray  
Far from my home, in life's rough way,  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
Thy will be done!

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,

Thy will be done.

3 If thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize - it ne'er was mine;  
I only yield thee what was thine;  
Thy will be done.

4 Should pining sickness waste away  
My life in premature decay,  
My Father, still I strive to say,  
Thy will be done.

5 If but my fainting heart be blest  
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,  
My God, to thee I leave the rest;  
Thy will be done.

6 Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
Thy will be done.

7 Then when on earth I breathe no more  
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,  
I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
Thy will be done.

===842

==8 6, 8 6, 8 6, irregular.

1 FATHER, I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me,  
And the changes that are sure to come  
I do not fear to see;  
But I ask thee for a present mind,  
Intent on pleasing thee.

2 I ask thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,  
And wipe the weeping eyes;  
And a heart at leisure from itself,  
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,

Seeking for some great thing to do  
Or secret thing to know;  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatsoe'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate;  
And a work of lowly love to do  
For the Lord on whom I wait.

5 So I ask thee for the daily strength,  
To none that ask denied,  
And a mind to blend with outward life,  
Still keeping at thy side;  
Content to fill a little space  
If thou be glorified.

6 And if some things I do not ask  
In my cup of blessing be;

With grateful love to thee,  
And careful less to serve thee much  
Than to please thee perfectly.

7 There are briers besetting every path,  
That call for patient care;  
There is a cross in every lot,  
And a constant need for prayer;  
Yet a lowly heart, that leans on thee,  
Is happy anywhere.

8 In a service which thy will appoints  
There are no bonds for me;  
For my inmost soul is taught the truth  
That makes thy children free;  
And a life of self-renouncing love  
Is a life of liberty.

===843

==C.M.

1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at thy throne of grace

Let this petition rise:

2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of thy grace impart,  
And make me live to thee.

3 "Let the sweet hope that thou art mine  
My life and death attend:  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end."

===844

==C.M. 1 Samuel iii. 18.

1 IT is the Lord! enthroned in light,  
Whose works are all divine,  
Who hath an everlasting right  
To govern me and mine.

2 It is the Lord! should I distrust  
Or contradict his will,  
Who cannot do what is unjust,  
Who must be righteous still?

3 It is the Lord! who gives me all,  
My wealth, my friends, my ease,  
And of his bounties may recall  
Whatever part he please,

4 It is the Lord! who can sustain  
Beneath the heaviest load;  
From whom I may assistance gain,  
To tread the thorny road.

5 It is the Lord! whose wondrous skill  
Can, from afflictions, raise  
Matter eternity to fill  
With ever-growing praise.

6 And can my soul with hopes like these  
Be sullen, or repine?  
No, gracious God, take what thou please,  
To thee I all resign.

===845

==C.M.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.  
Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up his bright designs,  
And works his sovereign will.

2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take!  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.  
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust him for his grace:  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

3 His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.  
Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan his work in vain:  
God is his own interpreter,  
And he will make it plain.

===846

==C.M.

1 SINCE all the downward tracks of time  
God's watchful eye surveys,  
O who so wise to choose our lot,  
And regulate our ways?

2 Good, when he gives, supremely good!  
Nor less when he denies:  
Even crosses from his sovereign hand  
Are blessings in disguise.

3 Why should we doubt his equal love,  
Immeasurably kind?  
To his unerring, gracious will  
Be every wish resigned.



===847

==7s. 2 Timothy ii. 3.

1 OFT in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go;  
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the bread of life.

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

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

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

===848

==6 4, 6 4, 6 6 4.

1 NEARER, my God, to thee!  
Nearer to thee!  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee!  
Nearer to thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to thee!  
Nearer to thee!

3 There let the way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that thou send'st to me

In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to thee!  
Nearer to thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to thee!  
Nearer to thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee!  
Nearer to thee!

===849

==6-8s.

1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,  
And days are dark, and friends are few,  
On him I lean, who not in vain  
Experienced every human pain;  
He knows my wants, allays my fears,  
And counts and treasures up my tears.

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

3 If wounded love my bosom swell,  
Deceived by those I prized too well,  
He shall his pitying aid bestow,  
Who felt on earth severer woe,  
At once betrayed, denied, or fled,  
By those who shared his daily bread.

4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,

Which covers what was once a friend;  
And from his hand, his voice, his smile,  
Divides me for a little while,  
My Saviour marks the tears I shed;  
For Jesus wept o'er Lazarus dead.

5 And O when I have safely passed  
Through every conflict but the last,  
Still, still unchanging, watch beside  
My dying bed - for thou hast died!  
Then point to realms of cloudless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away.

===850

==11 10, 11 10, 10 10. John xxi. 17.

1 THOU knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow  
Of the sad heart that comes to thee for rest;  
Cares of to-day, and burdens for to-morrow,  
Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;  
We come before thee at thy gracious word,  
And lay them at thy feet: Thou knowest, Lord.

2 Thou knowest all the past; how long and blindly  
On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed  
How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly  
He bore it home, upon his shoulders laid;  
And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,  
And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.

3 Thou knowest all the present, each temptation,  
Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;  
All to each one assigned of tribulation,  
Or to beloved ones than self more dear;  
All pensive memories, as we journey on,  
Longings for vanished smiles, and voices gone.

4 Thou knowest all the future; gleams of gladness  
By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;  
Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,  
And the dark river to be crossed at last.  
O what could hope and confidence afford  
To tread that path, but this, Thou knowest, Lord?

5 Thou knowest, not alone as God, all knowing;  
As man, our mortal weakness thou hast proved;

On earth with purest sympathies o'erflowing,  
O Saviour, thou hast wept, and thou hast loved;  
And love and sorrow still to thee may come,  
And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

6 Therefore we come, thy gentle call obeying,  
And lay our sins and sorrows at thy feet;  
On everlasting strength our weakness staying,  
Clothed in thy robe of righteousness complete;  
Then rising and refreshed we leave thy throne  
And follow on to know as we are known.

===851

==12, 4 4, 10, 6 6, 10 6.

1 I WILL not let thee go, thou Help in time of need!  
Heap ill on ill,  
I trust thee still,  
Even when it seems that thou wouldst slay indeed!  
Do as thou wilt with me,  
I yet will cling to thee,  
Hide thou thy face, yet, Help in time of need;  
I will not let thee go!

2 I will not let thee go. Should I forsake my bliss?  
No, thou art mine,  
And I am thine,  
Thee will I hold when all things else I miss!  
Though dark and sad the night,  
Joy cometh with thy light,  
O thou my Sun; should I forsake my bliss?  
I will not let thee go!

3 I will not let thee go, my God, my Life, my Lord  
Not death can tear  
Me from his care,  
Who for my sake his soul in death outpoured.  
Thou diedst for love to me,  
I say in love to thee,  
Even when my heart shall break, my God, my life, my Lord,  
I will not let thee go!

===852

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

1 AUTHOR of faith, appear!

Be thou its finisher;  
Upward still for this we gaze,  
Till we feel the stamp divine,  
Thee behold with open face,  
Bright in all thy glory shine.

2 Leave not thy work undone,  
But ever love thine own;  
Let us all thy goodness prove,  
Let us to the end believe;  
Show thine everlasting love,  
Save us, to the utmost save.

3 O that our life might be  
One looking up to thee!  
Ever hasting to the day  
When our eyes shall see thee near;  
Come, Redeemer, come away,  
Glorious in thy saints appear.

===853

==7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7.

1 HEAD of thy church triumphant,  
We joyfully adore thee;  
Till thou appear,  
Thy members here  
Shall sing like those in glory.  
We lift our hearts and voices  
With blest anticipation,  
And cry aloud,  
And give to God  
The praise of our salvation.

2 While in affliction's furnace,  
And passing through the fire,  
Thy love we praise,  
Which knows our days,  
And ever brings us nigher.  
We clap our hands exulting  
In thine almighty favour;  
The love divine  
Which made us thine  
Shall keep us thine for ever.

3 Thou dost conduct thy people

Through torrents of temptation,  
Nor will we fear,  
While thou art near,  
The fire of tribulation.  
The world with sin and Satan  
In vain our march opposes,  
Through thee we shall  
Break through them all,  
And sing the song of Moses.

4 By faith we see the glory  
To which thou shalt restore us,  
The cross despise  
For that high prize  
Which thou hast set before us.  
And if thou count us worthy,  
We each, as dying Stephen,  
Shall see thee stand  
At God's right hand,  
To take us up to heaven.

===854

==7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7.

1 THE name we still acknowledge  
That burst our bonds in sunder,  
And loudly sing  
Our conquering King,  
In songs of joy and wonder.  
In every day's deliverance  
Our Jesus we discover;  
'Tis he! 'tis he!  
That smote the sea,  
And led us safely over.

2 In sin and Satan's onsets  
He still our souls secures,  
Our guardian God  
Looks through the cloud,  
And baffles our pursuers:  
He fights his peoples' battles,  
Omnipotently glorious,  
He fights alone,  
And makes his own  
O'er earth and hell victorious.

3 Partakers of his triumph,  
In vehement expectation  
We now stand still,  
To prove his will,  
And see his great salvation;  
With violent faith and patience  
To seize the kingdom given,  
The purchased rest  
In Jesu's breast,  
The inheritance of heaven.

===855

==7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7.

1 SAFE in the fiery furnace,  
Joyful in tribulation,  
My soul adores  
With all its powers  
The God of my salvation  
Kept by the strength of Jesus,  
Almighty to deliver,  
I find his name  
Is still the same,  
A tower that stands for ever.

2 I see stretched out to save me  
The arm of my Redeemer;  
That arm shall quell  
The powers of hell,  
And silence the blasphemer.  
I render thee the glory,  
I know thou wilt deliver;  
But let me rise  
Above the skies,  
And praise thy love for ever.

===856

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

1 A SAFE stronghold our God is still,  
A trusty shield and weapon;  
He'll help us clear from all the ill  
That hath us now o'ertaken.  
The ancient prince of hell  
Hath risen with purpose fell;  
Strong mail of craft and power

He weareth in this hour,  
On earth is not his fellow.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,  
Full soon were we down-ridden;  
But for us fights the proper Man,  
Whom God himself hath bidden.  
Ask ye, Who is this same?  
Christ Jesus is his name,  
The Lord Sabaoth's Son;  
He, and no other one,  
Shall conquer in the battle.

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

4 God's word, for all their craft and force,  
One moment will not linger,  
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;  
'Tis written by his finger.  
And though they take our life,  
Goods, honour, children, wife,  
Yet is their profit small;  
These things shall vanish all,  
The city of God remaineth.

===857

==L.M.

1 GO labour on; spend, and be spent,  
Thy joy to do the Father's will;  
It is the way the Master went,  
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go labour on; 'tis not for nought,  
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;  
The Master praises; what are men?



3 Go labour on, while it is day,  
The world's dark night is hastening on;  
Speed, speed the work, cast sloth away;  
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Men die in darkness at your side  
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;  
Take up the torch, and wave it wide,  
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;  
Be wise, the erring soul to win;  
Go forth into the world's highway,  
Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;  
For toil comes rest, for exile home;  
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,  
The midnight peal, Behold I come!

===858

==6-8s."Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit." Romans xii, 11.

1 THEIR earthly task who fail to do,  
Neglect their heavenly business too;  
Nor know what faith and duty mean,  
Who use religion as a screen,  
Asunder put what God hath joined,  
A diligent and pious mind.

2 Full well the labour of our hands  
With fervency of spirit stands;  
For God, who all our days hath given,  
From toil excepts but one in seven:  
And labouring while we time redeem,  
We please the Lord, and work for him.

3 Happy we live, when God doth fill  
Our hands with work, our hearts with zeal;  
For every toil, if he enjoin,  
Becomes a sacrifice divine,  
And like the blessed spirits above,  
The more we serve, the more we love.

===859

==10s & 11s.

1 YE servants of God, Your Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad His wonderful name;  
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;  
His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all.

2 The waves of the sea Have lift up their voice,  
Sore troubled that we In Jesus rejoice;  
The floods they are roaring, But Jesus is here;  
While we are adoring, He always is near.

3 God ruleth on high, Almighty to save;  
And still he is nigh, His presence we have;  
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation To Jesus our king.

4 "Salvation to God Who sits on the throne,"  
Let all cry aloud, And honour the Son;  
Our Jesus's praises The angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces, And worship the Lamb.

5 Then let us adore, And give him his right,  
All glory and power, All wisdom and might,  
All honour and blessing, With angels above,  
And thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

===860

==6-8s. "Peter and John went up into the temple at the hour of prayer." -  
Acts iii, 1.

1 WHO Jesus our example know,  
And his Apostles' footsteps trace,  
We gladly to the temple go,  
Frequent the consecrated place  
At every solemn hour of prayer,  
And meet the God of mercy there.

2 His offering pure we call to mind,  
There on the golden altar laid,  
Whose Godhead with the manhood joined,  
For every soul atonement made;  
And have whate'er we ask of God,  
Through faith in that all-saving blood.

===861

==6-8s. "Again His disciples were within, and Thomas," John xx, 26.

1 IF but one faithless soul be here,  
Jesus assembled with thine own,  
Wilt thou not in the midst appear,  
Thy resurrection's power make known,  
Sprinkle the sinner with thy blood,  
And show thyself his Lord and God?

2 Slower of heart than Thomas, I  
With thy sincere disciples meet;  
A conscious unbeliever sigh  
For faith and pardon at thy feet:  
Thy feet, alas, I cannot see,  
Or feel the blood that flows for me.

3 But nothing can obstruct thy way,  
Thou omnipresent God of love:  
Come, Saviour, come, thy wounds display,  
My stubborn unbelief remove,  
And me among thy people bless,  
And fill our hearts with heavenly peace.

4 Occasion from my slowness take  
Thy faithful followers to cheer,  
For a poor abject sinner's sake,  
Jesus, the second time appear,  
Increase thy saints' felicity,  
And bless them all by blessing me.

===862

==7s & 6s. "And we kneeled down on the shore, and prayed." Acts xxi, 5.

1 TWO or three in Jesu's name,  
According to his word  
Humbly met, may boldly claim  
The presence of their Lord;  
He himself prepares the fane (qqq- what's a fane? is this a misprint?)  
With azure canopy o'erspread,  
Ample dome to entertain  
The members and their Head.

2 How august the hallowed place  
To faith's discerning eye!  
Hallowed by the present grace  
Of him who fills the sky!  
While the Spirit of love and prayer

Into their simple hearts is given,  
Christ with all his church is there,  
And turns their earth to heaven.

===863

==C.M.

1 BEHOLD us, Lord, a little space  
From daily tasks set free,  
And met within thy holy place  
To rest awhile with thee.  
Around us rolls the ceaseless tide  
Of business, toil, and care,  
And scarcely can we turn aside  
For one brief hour of prayer.

2 Yet these are not the only walls  
Wherein thou may'st be sought;  
On homeliest work thy blessing falls  
In truth and patience wrought.  
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,  
The wealth of land and sea;  
The worlds of science and of art,  
Revealed and ruled by thee.

3 Then let us prove our heavenly birth  
In all we do and know;  
And claim the kingdom of the earth  
For thee, and not thy foe.  
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought  
As thou wouldst have it done;  
And prayer, by thee inspired and taught,  
Itself with work be one.

===864

==L.M.

1 JESUS, where'er thy people meet,  
There they behold thy mercy-seat;  
Where'er they seek thee thou art found,  
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind;  
Such ever bring thee where they come,  
And going take thee to their home.

3 Great Shepherd of thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer,  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord, we are few, but thou art near;  
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear:  
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
And make a thousand hearts thine own!

===865

==C.M. "The preparations of the heart." Proverbs xvi, 1.

1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright,  
With reverence and with fear;  
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,  
We may, we must draw near.

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

3 Give deep humility; the sense  
Of godly sorrow give;  
A strong desiring confidence  
To hear thy voice and live;

4 Faith in the only sacrifice  
That can for sin atone;  
To build our hopes, to fix our eyes,  
On Christ, on Christ alone;

5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,  
Though mercy long delay;  
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,  
And trust thee though thou slay.

6 Give these, and then thy will be done;  
Thus strengthened with all might,

We through thy Spirit and thy Son,  
Shall pray, and pray aright.

===866

==8s & 7s.

1 COME, thou fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing thy grace,  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some celestial measure,  
Sung by ransomed hosts above;  
O the vast, the boundless treasure  
Of my Lord's unchanging love!

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;  
Hither by thine help I'm come;  
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed his precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to thee;  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God I love;  
Take my heart, O take and seal it,  
Seal it from thy courts above!

===867

==L.M. "Joy in heaven." Luke xv. 7.

1 WHO can describe the joys that rise  
Through all the courts of Paradise,  
To see a prodigal return,  
To see an heir of glory born?

2 With joy the Father doth approve  
The fruit of his eternal love;  
The Son with joy looks down, and sees  
The purchase of his agonies.

3 The Spirit takes delight to view  
The contrite soul he formed anew;  
And saints and angels join to sing  
The growing empire of their King.

===868

==L.M. Ephesians iv. 7 - 12.

1 THE Saviour, when to heaven he rose,  
In splendid triumph o'er his foes,  
Scattered his gifts on men below,  
And wide his royal bounties flow.

2 Hence sprung the Apostles' honoured name;  
Sacred beyond heroic fame:  
In lowlier forms before our eyes,  
Pastors from hence, and teachers rise.

3 From Christ their varied gifts derive,  
And fed by Christ their graces live:  
While guarded by his mighty hand,  
Midst all the rage of hell they stand.

4 So shall the bright succession run  
Through the last courses of the sun;  
While unborn churches by their care  
Shall rise and flourish large and fair.

5 Jesus, now teach our hearts to know  
The spring whence all these blessings flow;  
Pastors and people shout thy praise  
Through the long round of endless days.

===869

==10 & 11s.

1 DISPOSER Supreme, And Judge of the earth,  
Who choosest for thine The weak and the poor;  
To frail earthen vessels And things of no worth  
Entrusting thy riches, Which always endure;

2 Those vessels soon fail, Though full of thy light,  
And at thy decree Are broken and gone;  
Then brightly appeareth The arm of thy might,  
As through the clouds riven The lightnings have shone.

3 Like clouds are they borne To do thy great will,  
And swift as the winds About the world go;  
The fire of thy presence Their spirits doth fill,  
They thunder, they lighten, The waters o'erflow.

4 Their sound goeth forth, "Christ Jesus is Lord:"  
Then Satan doth fear, His citadels fall:  
As when the dread trumpets Went forth at thy word,  
And one long blast shattered The Canaanite's wall.

5 Then loud be their tramp, And stirring their sound,  
To route us, O Lord, From slumber of sin;  
The lights thou hast kindled In darkness around,  
O may they illumine Our spirits within!

6 All honour and praise, Dominion and might,  
To God Three in One Eternally be;  
Who round us hath shed His marvellous light,  
And called us from darkness His glory to see.

===870

==6 6 4, 6 6 6 4. "Let there be light".

1 THOU whose Almighty Word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight;  
Hear us, we humbly pray,  
And where the gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light!

2 Thou, who didst come to bring  
On thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight;  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
O now to all mankind  
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth thy flight;  
Move on the waters' face,  
Spreading the beams of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light!



4 Blessed and holy Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
Grace, love, and might,  
Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the world far and wide,  
Let there be light!

===871

==C.M. Acts xxviii. 31.

1 TEACHER of hearts, 'tis thine alone  
Thine officers to ordain,  
Point out thy instruments, unknown  
To undiscerning men;  
The pastors of thy church apprise  
Of thine unseen decree,  
And stir them up to recognize  
The men designed by thee.

2 The men whom thou hast inly moved  
Their charge to undertake,  
And toil for precious souls, beloved  
For their Redeemer's sake;  
Thy chosen ministers reveal,  
With whom thou always art,  
And then their saving gospel seal  
On every listening heart.

===872

==S.M. Acts xxviii. 31.

1 JESUS, thy servants bless,  
Who, sent by thee, proclaim  
The peace, and joy, and righteousness  
Experienced in thy name:  
The kingdom of our God,  
Which thy great Spirit imparts,  
The power of thy victorious blood,  
Which reigns in faithful hearts.

2 Their souls with faith supply,  
With life and liberty;  
And then they preach and testify  
The things concerning thee:

And live for this alone,  
Thy grace to minister,  
And all thou hast for sinners done  
In life and death declare.

===873

==7s & 6s. Acts xiv. 3.

1 BOLD in our Almighty Lord,  
While thee we testify,  
Present to confirm the word  
We on thyself rely;  
Thou thy confessors confess,  
The truth in sinners' hearts reveal,  
Welcome news of saving grace  
By thy own Spirit seal.

2 More than outward wonder show  
On those that humbly hear,  
Let their souls the witness know,  
The indwelling Comforter;  
Let their lives resemble thine,  
And preach the kingdom from above,  
Holy joy and peace divine,  
And pure unbounded love.

3 Thus thy testimony give  
To all who speak for thee,  
Thus let thousands turn and live  
In faith's sincerity;  
Through our ministerial hands  
Ten thousand more with grace supply,  
Power to practise thy commands,  
And live for God and die.

===874

==C.M. Matthew xiv. 16 - 18.

1 NOT from a stock of ours but thine,  
Jesus, thy flock we feed,  
Thy unexhausted grace divine  
Supplies their every need;  
But if we trust thy providence,  
Thy power and will to save,  
We have the treasure to dispense,  
And shall for ever have.

2 Jesus, if we aright confess  
Our heart-felt poverty,  
We own the conscious want of grace  
Itself a gift from thee;  
And who our poverty retain,  
More gifts we shall receive,  
Multiplied grace and blessings gain,  
And all a God can give.

3 Our scanty stock as soon as known,  
Our insufficiency  
For feeding famished souls we own,  
And bring it, Lord, to thee;  
Our want received into thy hand  
Shall rich abundance prove,  
Answer the multitude's demand,  
And fill them with thy love.

===875

==C.M. Matthew xiv. 19.

1 JESUS, the needy sinner's friend,  
Command the crowd to sit,  
Who hungry still on thee attend,  
And nothing have to eat;  
They hear the word thy lips have said,  
Low at thy feet they bow,  
Distribute now the heavenly bread,  
And feed their spirits now.

2 O'er-whelmed with blessings from above,  
Father, before we taste  
These freshest tokens of thy love,  
We thank thee for the past;  
Our eyes and hearts to heaven we lift,  
And, taught by Jesus, own  
That every grace and every gift  
Descends from thee alone.

3 The gospel by our Saviour blessed  
Doth efficacious prove,  
The loaves a thousand-fold increased  
Communicate his love;  
We banquet on the heavenly bread,  
When Christ himself imparts,

By his disciples' hands conveyed  
To all believing hearts.

===876

==6-7s. Acts viii. 35.

1 WHEN thou hast disposed a heart  
Saving truth with joy to hear,  
Utterance, Lord, thou dost impart  
To thy chosen messenger;  
Then he finds the scripture key,  
Then he speaks, and preaches thee.

2 Jesus, in the sacred book  
Thou art everywhere concealed:  
There for thee alone we look,  
By thy Spirit's light revealed,  
Thee set forth before our eyes  
Faith in every page describes.

3 Thee we preach to sinful men,  
Urging them their Lord to embrace,  
Pardon in thy blood to gain,  
Hope for all the promised grace;  
None but Christ on earth we know,  
None but Christ to others show.

===877

==2-6s. & 4-7s. Acts xx. 24.

1 THE holy unconcern  
That I, even I may learn,  
Show me, Lord, the dazzling prize,  
Thou thyself my teacher be;  
Then I shall my life despise,  
Only wish to live for thee.

2 When I my Saviour love,  
Nor life nor death can move  
Partner of thy weal or woe,  
For that blissful sight I sigh,  
Crucified to all below,  
Only wish for thee to die.

3 Thy gospel-minister,  
I see my business here,

Witness of thy saving will,  
Of thy free unbounded grace,  
First mine office to fulfil,  
Then to win and close my race.

4 I ask not how or when,  
But be my Saviour then;  
Grant in death my sole desire,  
Bid me lay this body down,  
Joyful in thine arms expire,  
Share thine everlasting crown.

===878

==8 7, 8 7, 4 7. A Prayer for the Missionaries.

1 SPEED thy servants, Saviour, speed them,  
Thou art Lord of winds and waves;  
They were bound, but thou hast freed them,  
Now they go to free the slaves;  
Be thou with them:  
'Tis thine arm alone that saves.

2 Friends, and home, and all forsaking,  
Lord, they go at thy command;  
As their stay thy promise taking,  
While they traverse sea and land;  
O be with them!  
Lead them safely by the hand.

3 Speed them through the mighty ocean,  
In the dark and stormy day;  
When the waves in wild commotion  
Fill all others with dismay,  
Be thou with them,  
Drive their terrors far away.

4 When they reach the land of strangers,  
And the prospect dark appears,  
Nothing seen but toils and dangers,  
Nothing felt but doubts and fears,  
Be thou with them:  
Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

5 When they think of home, now dearer  
Than it ever seemed before,  
Bring the promised glory nearer,

Let them see that peaceful shore,  
Where thy people  
Rest from toil, and weep no more.

6 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,  
And they seem to toil in vain,  
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,  
Then their sinking hopes sustain;  
Thus supported,  
Let their zeal revive again.

7 In the midst of opposition,  
Let them trust, O Lord, in thee;  
When success attends their mission,  
Let thy servants humbler be:  
Never leave them,  
Till thy face in heaven they see:

8 There to reap in joy for ever  
Fruit that grows from seed here sown,  
There to be with him who never  
Ceases to preserve his own,  
And with gladness  
Give the praise to him alone.

===879

==L.M.

1 LET everlasting glories crown  
Thy head, my Saviour and my Lord;  
Thy hands have brought salvation down,  
And writ the blessing in thy word.

2 In vain our trembling conscience seeks  
Some solid ground to rest upon;  
With long despair our spirit breaks,  
Till we apply to thee alone.

3 How well thy blessed truths agree!  
How wise and holy thy commands!  
Thy promises, how firm they be!  
How firm our hope and comfort stands!

4 Should all the forms that men devise  
Assault my faith with treacherous art,  
I'd call them vanity and lies,

And bind thy gospel to my heart.

===880

==C.M.

1 FATHER of mercies, in thy word  
What endless glory shines!  
For ever he thy name adored  
For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want  
Exhaustless riches find;  
Riches, above what earth can grant,  
And lasting as the mind.

3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,  
And yields a free repast;  
Sublimers sweets than nature knows  
Invite the longing taste.

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

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Be thou for ever near;  
Teach me to love thy sacred word,  
And view my Saviour there.

===881

==L.M. John vi. 63.

1 JESUS, descended from the sky,  
The power of God in man thou art;  
Thyself, to whom I now apply,  
Speak thy own words into my heart:  
Thy words are more than empty sound,  
Inseparably one with thee;  
Spirit in them, and life is found,  
And all the depths of Deity.

2 While, feebly gasping at thy feet,  
A sinner in my sins I bow,  
O might I now my Saviour meet,  
And hear and feel thy sayings now!

Speak, and thy word the dead shall raise,  
Shall me with spirit and life inspire;  
Speak on, and fill my soul with grace,  
And add me to thy deathless choir.

===882

==8 7, 8 7. "Thou hast the words," &c. John vi, 68.

1 O HOW blest the hour, Lord Jesus,  
When we can to thee draw near,  
Promises so sweet and precious  
From thy gracious lips to hear!

2 Be with us this day to bless us,  
That we may not hear in vain,  
With the saving truths impress us,  
Which the words of life contain.

3 See us eager for salvation  
Sit, great Master, at thy feet,  
And with breathless expectation  
Hang upon thine accents sweet.

4 Open thou our minds, and lead us  
Safely on our heavenward way;  
With the lamp of truth precede us,  
That we may not go astray.

5 Make us gentle, meek, and humble,  
And yet bold in doing right;  
Scatter darkness, lest we stumble;  
Men walk safely in the light.

6 Lord, endue thy word from heaven  
With such light, and love, and power,  
That in us its silent leaven  
May work on from hour to hour.

7 Give us grace to bear our witness  
To the truths we have embraced,  
And let others both their sweetness  
And their quickening virtue taste.

===883

==4-6s & 2-8s. "Upon whom speaketh the prophet this!" Acts viii, 34.



1 JESUS I humbly seek,  
And of himself enquire,  
Did not the prophet speak  
Of thee, the world's Desire?  
Thou poor, despised, afflicted Man,  
His meaning to my heart explain.

2 Art thou the Lamb of God  
Who didst from heaven come,  
Led by the multitude,  
Before thy shearers dumb,  
The patient, speechless Man of woe,  
By sinners crucified below?

3 Swept from the face of earth  
Didst thou our sorrows bear,  
Whose everlasting birth  
God only can declare,  
Whose countless seed shall soon arise,  
And shine as stars beyond the skies?

4 Adopt me by thy grace  
Into thy family,  
My heart shall then confess  
The prophet spake of thee,  
Then, to mine inmost soul made known,  
I feel he spake of thee alone.

===884

==L.M. "Whose heart the Lord opened" Acts xvi, 14.

TO me, almighty Saviour, give  
Thy servant's sayings to receive,  
The true simplicity impart,  
The nobleness of Lydia's heart:  
Of every heart thou hast the key,  
Command that mine may yield to thee,  
May hear thy whisper in thy word,  
And opening now admit its Lord.

===885

==6-7s. "Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear," &c. Rev. i. 3.

1 COME, divine Interpreter,  
Bring me eyes thy book to read,  
Ears the mystic words to hear,

Words which did from thee proceed,  
Words that endless bliss impart,  
Kept in an obedient heart.

2 All who read, or hear, are blessed,  
If thy plain commands we do;  
Of thy kingdom here possessed,  
Thee we shall in glory view;  
When thou com'st on earth to abide  
Reign triumphant at thy side.

===886  
==7s & 6s.

LORD, with open heart and ear,  
We would thy law receive,  
All thy gracious sayings hear,  
And savingly believe;  
All thy kind commands obey,  
The pattern trace which thou hast given,  
Walk in thee, the Truth, the Way,  
The Life, and heaven of heaven.

===887  
==C.M.

SAVIOUR, I still to thee apply,  
Before I read or hear,  
Creator of the seeing eye,  
And of the hearing ear:  
The understanding heart bestow,  
The wisdom from above,  
So shall I all thy doctrines know,  
And all thy sayings love.

===888  
==C.M. At the Adminstration of an Infants Baptism.

1 HOW large the promise, how divine,  
To Abraham and his seed!  
"I am a God to thee and thine,  
Supplying all their need."

2 The words of his unbounded love  
From age to age endure;  
The Angel of the Covenant proves

And seals the blessing sure.

3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,  
To our great father given;  
He takes our children to his arms,  
And calls them heirs of heaven.

4 O God, how faithful are thy ways!  
Thy love endures the same;  
Nor from the promise of thy grace  
Blots out our children's name.

===889

==C.M.

1 SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand  
With all-engaging charms:  
Hark how he calls the tender lambs,  
And folds them in his arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,  
"Nor scorn their humble name:  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,  
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,  
And yield them up to thee:  
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,  
Thine let our offspring be.

===890

==6-7s.

1 LORD of all, with pure intent,  
From their tenderest infancy  
In thy temple we present  
Whom we first received from thee:  
Through thy well-beloved Son,  
Ours acknowledge for thine own.

2 Sealed with the baptismal seal,  
Purchased by the atoning blood,  
Jesus, in our children dwell,  
Make their heart the house of God:  
Fill thy consecrated shrine,  
Father, Son, and Spirit divine.

===891

==L.M.

1 O CRUCIFIED, triumphant Lord!  
Thy sceptre and thy cross we own;  
And, taught by thine apostle's word,  
Repose our faith on thee alone.

2 The sign of faith ordained by thee  
We thy confessors scorn to shun;  
All men our fellowship shall see,  
Our Lord, our faith, our symbol, one.

3 Not only for ourselves we claim  
The blessings of thy brotherhood;  
The promise to our children came,  
Theirs is the water and the blood.

4 Who hath these little ones despised?  
Or those that brought them dare condemn?  
Or who, in Jesu's name baptized,  
Would blush to put that name on them?

5 Let sprinkled water seal them now  
The heirs of all-redeeming grace;  
The truth thus symbolized on the brow  
Thy Spirit on the heart shall trace!

6 Lord, spare them till their lives and tongues  
The heart-taught truth have well confessed,  
That who to us, to thee belongs,  
Early believing, ever blessed.

===892

==S.M. For Parents on the Baptism of a child.

1 FATHER, our child we place  
Where we thy children kneel;  
For thou hast made the sign of grace  
To him, to us, the seal.

2 Thine own a moment claim,  
Then lend him to our love,  
Marked as thine own, - and bid the name  
Be registered above.

3 Rites cannot change the heart,  
Undo the evil done  
Or with the uttered name impart  
The nature of thy Son.

4 To meet our desperate want,  
There gushed a crimson flood:  
O from His heart's o'erflowing font  
Baptize this soul with blood!

5 Be grace from Christ our Lord,  
And love from God supreme,  
By the communing Spirit poured  
In a perpetual stream!

6 So cleanse our offering;  
Then will we, at thy call,  
This pledge accepted, daily bring  
Ourselves, our house, our all.

===893

==C.M. Matthew xix. 13.

1 JESUS, in earth and heaven the same,  
Accept a parent's vow,  
To thee, baptized into thy name,  
I bring my children now;  
Thy love permits, invites, commands,  
My offspring to be blessed;  
Lay on them, Lord, thy gracious hands,  
And hide them in thy breast.

2 To each the hallowing Spirit give  
Even from their infancy;  
Into thy holy church receive  
Whom I devote to thee;  
Committed to thy faithful care,  
Protected by thy blood,  
Preserve by thine unceasing prayer,  
And bring them all to God.

===894

==C.M. Genesis i. 28.

1 THE great redeeming, Angel, thee,

O Jesus, I confess;  
Who hast through life delivered me,  
Thou wilt my offspring bless;  
Thou that hast borne my sins away,  
My children's sins remove,  
And bring them through their evil day,  
To sing thy praise above.

2 My name be on the children? no!  
But mark them, Lord, with thine,  
Let all the heavenly offspring know  
By characters divine;  
Partakers of thy nature make,  
Partakers of thy Son,  
And then the heirs of glory take  
To thine eternal throne.

===895  
==7 8, 7 8, 8 8.

1 JESUS, Lord, thy servants see,  
Offering here obedience willing;  
Lo, this infant comes to thee,  
Thus thy blest command fulfilling;  
'Tis for such, thyself declarest,  
That the kingdom thou preparest.

2 Take the pledge we offer now,  
To the font baptismal hastening;  
Make him, Lord, thy child below,  
Let him feel thy tender chastening,  
That he here may love and fear thee,  
And in heaven dwell ever near thee.

3 Prince of peace, thy peace bestow,  
Shepherd, to thy sheep-fold take him,  
Way of life, his pathway show,  
Head, thy living member make him,  
Vine, abundant fruit providing,  
Keep this branch in thee abiding.

4 Lord of grace! to thee we cry,  
Filled our hearts to overflowing;  
Heavenward take the burdened sigh,  
Blessings on the babe bestowing;  
Write the name we now have given,

Write it in the book of heaven.

===896

==L.M. 1 Samuel i. 28.

1 GOD of that glorious gift of grace  
By which thy people seek thy face,  
When in thy presence we appear,  
Vouchsafe us faith to venture near.

2 Confiding in thy truth alone,  
Here, on the steps of Jesu's throne,  
We lay the treasure thou hast given  
To be received and reared for heaven.

3 Lent to us for a season, we  
Lend him for ever, Lord, to thee;  
Assured that if to thee he live,  
We gain in what we seem to give.

4 Large and abundant blessings shed  
Warm as these prayers upon his head;  
And on his soul the dews of grace,  
Fresh as these drops upon his face.

5 Make him and keep him thine own child,  
Meek follower of the Undefined;  
Possessor here of grace and love,  
Inheritor of heaven above.

===897

==S.M. For the Lord's Supper.

1 COME, all who truly bear  
The name of Christ your Lord,  
His last mysterious supper share,  
And keep his kindest word.  
Hereby your faith approve  
In Jesus crucified:  
"In memory of my dying love,  
Do this," he said, - and died.

2 The badge and token this,  
The sure confirming, seal,  
That he is ours, and we are his,  
The servants of his will;

His dear peculiar ones,  
The purchase of his blood,  
His blood which once for all atones,  
And brings us now to God.

3 Then let us still profess  
Our Master's honoured name;  
Stand forth his faithful witnesses,  
True followers of the Lamb.  
In proof that such we are,  
His saying we receive,  
And thus to all mankind declare  
We do in Christ believe.

4 Part of his church below,  
We thus our right maintain:  
Our living membership we show,  
And in the fold remain,  
The sheep of Israel's fold,  
In England's pastures fed;  
And fellowship with all we hold,  
Who hold it with our Head.

==898

==S.M.

1 LET all who truly bear  
The bleeding Saviour's name  
Their faithful hearts with us prepare,  
And eat the Paschal Lamb.

2 This eucharistic feast  
Our every want supplies;  
And still we by his death are blessed,  
And share his sacrifice.

3 Who thus our faith employ,  
His sufferings to record,  
Even now we mournfully enjoy  
Communion with our Lord.

4 We too with him are dead,  
And shall with him arise;  
The cross on which he bows his head  
Shall lift us to the skies.



===899

==6s & 7s.

1 COME, thou everlasting Spirit,  
Bring to every thankful mind  
All the Saviour's dying merit,  
All his sufferings for mankind!  
True Recorder of his passion,  
Now the living faith impart;  
Now reveal his great salvation;  
Preach his gospel to our heart.

2 Come, thou Witness of his dying;  
Come, Remembrancer Divine!  
Let us feel thy power, applying  
Christ to every soul, - and mine!  
Let us groan thine inward groaning;  
Look on him we pierced, and grieve;  
All receive the grace atoning,  
All the sprinkled blood receive.

===900

==7s & 6s.

1 LAMB of God, whose bleeding love  
We now recall to mind,  
Send the answer from above,  
And let us mercy find;  
Think on us, who think on thee;  
And every struggling soul release;  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace!

2 By thine agonizing pain  
And bloody sweat, we pray,  
By thy dying love to man,  
Take all our sins away:  
Burst our bonds, and set us free;  
From all iniquity release;  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace!

3 Let thy blood, by faith applied,  
The sinner's pardon seal;  
Speak us freely justified,  
And all our sickness heal;

By thy passion on the tree,  
Let all our griefs and troubles cease;  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace!

4 Never will we hence depart,  
Till thou our wants relieve,  
Write forgiveness on our heart,  
And all thine image give!  
Still our souls shall cry to thee,  
Till perfected in holiness;  
O remember Calvary,  
And bid us go in peace!

===901

==C.M.

1 JESU, at whose supreme command  
We now approach to God,  
Before us in thy vesture stand,  
Thy vesture dipped in blood!  
Obedient to thy gracious word,  
We break the hallowed bread,  
Commemorate thee, our dying Lord,  
And trust on thee to feed.

2 Now, Saviour, now thyself reveal,  
And make thy nature known;  
Apply thy blessed Spirit's seal,  
And stamp us for thine own:  
The tokens of thy dying love  
O let us all receive;  
And feel the quickening Spirit move  
And sensibly believe!

3 The cup of blessing, blessed by thee,  
Let it thy blood impart;  
The bread thy mystic body be,  
And cheer each languid heart.  
The grace which sure salvation brings  
Let us herewith receive;  
Sate the hungry with good things,  
The hidden manna give.

4 The living bread, sent down from heaven,  
In us vouchsafe to be:

Thy flesh for all the world is given,  
And all may live by thee.  
Now, Lord, on us thy flesh bestow,  
And let us drink thy blood,  
Till all our souls are filled below  
With all the life of God.

===902

==6-8s.

1 VICTIM Divine, thy grace we claim,  
While thus thy precious death we show:  
Once offered up, a spotless Lamb,  
In thy great temple here below,  
Thou didst for all mankind atone,  
And standest now before the throne.

2 Thou standest in the holy place,  
As now for guilty sinners slain;  
The blood of sprinkling speaks, and prays,  
All prevalent for helpless man;  
Thy blood is still our ransom found,  
And speaks salvation all around.

3 The smoke of thy atonement here  
Darkened the sun, and rent the veil,  
Made the new way to heaven appear,  
And showed the great Invisible:  
Well pleased in thee, our God looked down,  
And called his rebels to a crown.

4 He still respects thy sacrifice;  
Its savour sweet doth always please;  
The offering smokes through earth and skies,  
Diffusing life, and joy, and peace:  
To these, thy lower courts, it comes,  
And fills them with divine perfumes.

5 We need not now go up to heaven,  
To bring the long-sought Saviour down:  
Thou art to all already given,  
Thou dost even now thy banquet crown:  
To every faithful soul appear,  
And show thy real presence here!

===903

==C.M.

1 "THE promise of my Father's love  
Shall stand for ever good,"  
He said; and gave his soul to death,  
And sealed the grace with blood.

2 To this sure covenant of thy word  
I set my worthless name;  
I seal the engagement to my Lord,  
And make my humble claim.

3 Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace,  
And glory shall be mine:  
My life and soul, my heart and flesh,  
And all my powers are thine.

4 I call that legacy my own  
Which Jesus did bequeath;  
'Twas purchased with a dying groan  
And ratified in death.

5 Sweet is the memory of his name,  
Who blest us in his will,  
And to his testament of love  
Made his own life the seal.

===904

==6-7s.

1 BREAD of heaven! on thee I feed,  
For thy flesh is meat indeed.  
Ever may my soul be fed  
With this true and living bread:  
Day by day with strength supplied  
Through the life of him who died.

2 Vine Of heaven! thy blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice;  
'Tis thy wounds my healing give;  
To thy cross I look and live.  
Thou my life! O let me be  
Rooted, grafted, built on thee!

===905

==7s & 6s.

1 JESUS, Master of the feast,  
The feast itself thou art,  
Now receive thy meanest guest,  
And comfort every heart:  
Give us living bread to eat,  
Manna that from heaven comes down,  
Fill us with immortal meat,  
And make thy nature known.

2 In this barren wilderness  
Thou hast a table spread,  
Furnished out with richest grace,  
Whate'er our souls can need;  
Still sustain us by thy love,  
Still thy servants' strength repair,  
Till we reach the courts above,  
And feast for ever there.

===906  
==9 8, 9 8.

1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken!  
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed!  
By whom the words of life were spoken,  
And in whose death our sins are dead!

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

===907  
==C.M.

1 IN memory of the Saviour's love,  
We keep the sacred feast,  
Where every humble, contrite heart  
Is made a welcome guest.

2 By faith we take the bread of life  
With which our souls are fed,  
The cup in token of his blood  
That was for sinners shed.

3 Under his banner thus we sing

The wonders of his love,  
And thus anticipate by faith  
The heavenly feast above.

===908

==C.M.

1 BE known to us in breaking bread,  
But do not then depart;  
Saviour, abide with us, and spread  
Thy table in our heart.

2 There sup with us in love divine;  
Thy body and thy blood,  
That living bread, that heavenly wine,  
Be our immortal food.

===909

==6-8s. Renewing the Covenant.

1 O GOD! how often hath thine ear  
To me in willing mercy bowed!  
While worshipping thine altar near,  
Lowly I wept, and strongly vowed:  
But ah! the feebleness of man!  
Have I not vowed and wept in vain?

2 Return, O Lord of hosts, return!  
Behold thy servant in distress;  
My faithlessness again I mourn;  
Again forgive my faithlessness;  
And to thine arms my spirit take,  
And bless me for the Saviour's sake.

3 In pity of the soul thou lov'st,  
Now bid the sin thou hat'st expire;  
Let me desire what thou approv'st,  
Thou dost approve what I desire;  
And thou wilt deign to call me thine,  
And I will dare to call thee mine.

4 This day the covenant I sign,  
The bond of sure and promised peace;  
Nor can I doubt its power divine,  
Since sealed with Jesu's blood it is:  
That blood I trust, that blood alone,

And make the covenant peace mine own.

5 But, that my faith no more may know  
Or change, or interval, or end,  
Help me in all thy paths to go,  
And now, as e'er, my voice attend,  
And gladden me with answers mild,  
And commune, Father, with thy child!

===910

==7s.

1 GOD of truth and power and grace,  
Drawn by thee to seek thy face,  
Lo! I in thy courts appear,  
Humbly come to meet thee here;

2 Trembling at thine altar stand,  
Lift to heaven my heart and hand,  
Of thy promised strength secure,  
All my sins I now abjure.

3 All my promises renew,  
All my wickedness eschew,  
Chiefly that I called my own,  
Now I hate, renounce, disown.

4 Never more will I commit,  
Follow, or be led by it;  
Only grant the grace I claim,  
Arm my soul with Jesu's name.

5 Sure I am it is thy will,  
I should never yield to ill,  
Never lose thy gracious power,  
Never sin or grieve thee more.

6 What doth then my hopes prevent  
Lord, thou stay'st for my consent;  
My consent through grace I give,  
Promise in thy fear to live.

7 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Present with thy angel host,  
While I at thy altar bow,  
Witness to the solemn vow.

8 Now admit my bold appeal,  
Now affix thy Spirit's seal,  
Now the power from high he given,  
Register the oath in heaven.

===911

==8s. After the Renewal of the Covenant.

1 O HOW shall a sinner perform  
The vows he hath vowed to the Lord?  
A sinful and impotent worm,  
How can I be true to my word?  
I tremble at what I have alone:  
O send me thy help from above;  
The power of thy Spirit make known,  
The virtue of Jesus's love!

2 My solemn engagements are vain,  
My promises empty as air;  
My vows, I shall break them again,  
And plunge in eternal despair;  
Unless my omnipotent God  
The sense of his goodness impart,  
And shed by his Spirit abroad  
The love of himself in my heart.

3 O Lover of sinners, extend  
To me thy compassionate grace;  
Appear my affliction to end,  
Afford me a glimpse of thy face!  
That light shall enkindle in me  
A flame of reciprocal love;  
And then I shall cleave unto thee,  
And then I shall never remove.

4 O come to a mourner in pain,  
Thy peace in my conscience reveal!  
And then I shall love thee again,  
And sing of the goodness I feel:  
Constrained by the grace of my Lord,  
My soul shall in all things obey,  
And wait to be fully restored,  
And long to be summoned away.

===912



==L.M. Renewal of Self-Dedication.

1 O HAPPY day that fixed my choice  
On thee, my Saviour and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond that seals my vows  
To him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,  
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done,  
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:  
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,  
With him of every good possess.

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear,  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

===913

==L.M. Hebrews ix. 27.

1 TREMENDOUS God, with humble fear,  
Prostrate before thy awful throne,  
The irrevocable word we hear,  
The sovereign righteousness we own.

2 'Tis fit we should to dust return,  
Since such the will of the most High;  
In sin conceived, to trouble born,  
Born only to lament and die.

3 Submissive to thy just decree,  
We all shall soon from earth remove;  
But when thou sendest, Lord, for me,  
O let the messenger be love!

4 Whispering thy love into my heart,

Warn me of my approaching end;  
And then I joyfully depart,  
And then I to thy arms ascend.

===914

==7s. Prayer for a Dying Child.

1 FATHER, Lord of earth and heaven,  
Spare, or take what thou hast given;  
Sole disposer of thine own,  
Let thy sovereign will be done.

2 When thou didst our Isaac give,  
Him we trembled to receive,  
Him we called not ours, but thine,  
Him we promised to resign.

3 Lo! we to our promise stand,  
Lo! we answer thy demand,  
Will not murmur or complain,  
If thou claim thine own again.

4 Life or death depend on thee,  
Just and good is thy decree,  
Safe in thy decree we rest,  
Sure whatever is, is best.

5 Meekly we our vow repeat,  
Nature shall to grace submit,  
Let him on the altar lie,  
Let the victim live, or die.

6 Yet thou know'st what pangs of love  
In a father's bosom move,  
What the agony to part,  
Struggling in a mother's heart.

7 Sorely tempted and distressed,  
Can we make the fond request?  
Dare we pray for a reprieve?  
Need we ask that he may live?

8 God we absolutely trust,  
Wise and merciful and just,  
All thy works to thee are known,  
All thy blessed will be done.

9 If his life a snare would prove,  
Rob us of thy heavenly love,  
Steal our hearts from God away;  
Mercy will not let him stay.

10 If his life would matter raise  
Of thine everlasting praise,  
More his Saviour glorify,  
Mercy will not let him die.

===915

==6-7s. The Dying Father's Prayer. Jeremiah xlix. 11.

1 O THOU faithful God of love,  
Gladly I thy promise plead,  
Waiting for my last remove,  
Hastening to the happy dead,  
Lo, I cast on thee my care,  
Breathe my latest breath in prayer.

2 Trusting in thy word alone,  
I to thee my children leave;  
Call my little ones thine own,  
Give them, all thy blessings give,  
Keep them while on earth they breathe,  
Save their souls from endless death.

3 Whom I to thy grace commend  
Into thy protection take,  
Be her sure immortal friend,  
Save her for my Saviour's sake;  
Free from sin, from sorrow free,  
Let my widow trust in thee.

4 Father of the fatherless,  
Husband of the widow prove;  
Me and mine persist to bless,  
Tell me we shall meet above,  
Seal the promise on my heart,  
Bid me then in peace depart.

===916

==6-8s. For an Aged Christian. Isaiah xlii. 4.

1 JESU, thou hast to hoary hairs

My manners and my burdens borne,  
Carried me through ten thousand snares,  
And, when I would to sin return,  
With a high hand and outstretched arm  
Redeemed me from the mortal harm.

2 O let me still the promise plead,  
Thy kind continued aid engage!  
Thy aid I every moment need,  
In childhood, youth, and trembling age;  
A sinner I, on mercy cast,  
By mercy saved from first to last.

3 Still, O thou patient God of love,  
My souls infirmity sustain,  
Bear me on eagle's wings above  
The world of ill, the vale of pain,  
The flesh that weighs my spirit down,  
The fiend who strives to take my crown.

4 While, hanging on thy faithful word,  
My utter helplessness I feel,  
Carry me in thy bosom, Lord,  
Beyond the reach of earth or hell,  
Till on the margin of the grave  
I prove thine utmost power to save.

5 Thou know'st the trials yet behind,  
The strength of sin, the tempter's power;  
Support my feebleness of mind  
In every dark unguarded hour;  
Thy servant mightily defend,  
And love and save me to the end.

6 Walk with me through the lions' den,  
Walk with me through the floods and fires,  
In form of God distinctly seen;  
And O! to crown my last desires,  
In death my guide and Saviour be,  
My God through all eternity!

===917  
==6-8s.

1 JUSTLY thou might'st, in helpless age,  
Thy most unworthy servant leave,

Leave me to faint in life's last stage,  
And never more my sins forgive,  
Leave me to breathe my slighted prayer,  
And perish in extreme despair.

2 But lo! I from thy justice, Lord,  
To thy redeeming grace appeal!  
Justice awakes its flaming sword  
Against the Man thou lov'st so well;  
He paid my ransom with his blood,  
And God hath quenched the wrath of God.

3 Whate'er I have of evil done,  
Or said, or thought, on him was laid;  
My trust is in thy bleeding Son,  
My fainting soul on Christ is stayed:  
Father, regard his sacrifice,  
And bid me live, for Jesus dies.

4 With humble faith his death I plead,  
And, covered with the atoning blood,  
Calmly I sink among the dead,  
The dead who ever live to God,  
Secure in that great day to rise,  
And share thy kingdom in the skies.

===918  
==6-8s. A Last Wish.

IN age and feebleness extreme,  
Who shall a helpless worm redeem?  
Jesus! my only hope thou art,  
Strength of my failing flesh and heart;  
O could I catch one smile from thee,  
And drop into eternity!

===919  
==L.M. Prayer

1 WARNED of my dissolution near,  
As on the margin of the grave,  
Jesus, with humble faith and fear,  
I now bespeak thy power to save;  
Thou who hast tasted death for me,  
Indulge me in my fond request,  
And let a worm prescribe to thee

The manner of my final rest.

2 My feeble heart's extreme desire  
If now thine eye with pity sees,  
Whene'er thou dost my soul require,  
O let me then be found in peace!  
In active faith and humble prayer,  
Resigned, yet longing to depart,  
To rise, redeemed from earthly care,  
And see thee, Saviour, as thou art.

3 Walk with me through the dreadful shade,  
And, certified that thou art mine,  
My spirit, calm and undismayed,  
I shall into thy hands resign;  
No anxious doubt, no guilty gloom,  
Shall damp whom Jesu's presence cheers;  
My light, my life, my God, is come,  
And glory in his face appears!

===920

==C.M.

1 LORD, it belongs not to my care  
Whether I die or live;  
To love and serve thee is my share,  
And this thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, I will be glad  
That I may long obey;  
If short, yet why should I be sad  
To soar to endless day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms  
Than he went through before;  
He that into God's kingdom comes  
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet  
Thy blessed face to see;  
For if thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will thy glory be?

5 Then shall I end my sad complaints,  
And weary, sinful days,  
And join with the triumphant saints

That sing Jehovah's praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim;  
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
And I shall be with him.

===921

==8-7s. The dying Christian encouraged.

1 DEATHLESS principle, arise!  
Soar, thou native of the skies;  
Pearl of price by Jesus bought,  
To his glorious likeness wrought,  
Go to shine before his throne;  
Deck his mediatorial crown;  
Go, his triumph to adorn;  
Made for God, to God return!

2 Lo, he beckons from on high!  
Fearless to his presence fly;  
Thine the merit of his blood,  
Thine the righteousness of God.  
Angels, joyful to attend,  
Hovering round thy pillows bend,  
Wait to catch the signal given,  
And escort thee quick to heaven.

3 Is thy earthly house distressed,  
Willing to retain her guest?  
'Tis not thou, but she must die;  
Fly, celestial inmate, fly!  
Burst thy shackles, drop thy clay,  
Sweetly breathe thyself away,  
Singing to thy crown remove,  
Mounting high on wings of love.

4 Shudder not to pass the stream;  
Venture all thy care on him,  
Him whose dying love and power  
Stilled its tossing, hushed its roar;  
Safe is the expanded wave,  
Gentle as the summer's eve,  
No one object of his care  
Ever suffered shipwreck there.

5 Saints in glory perfect made  
Wait thy passage through the shade;  
See, they throng the blissful shore,  
Ardent for thy coming o'er.  
Mount, their transports to improve,  
Join the longing choir above,  
Swiftly to their wish be given,  
Kindle higher joy in heaven!

===922

==8s & 7s.

1 HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,  
All thy mourning days below:  
Go, by angel guards attended,  
To the sight of Jesus, go!

2 Waiting to receive thy spirit,  
Lo! the Saviour stands above;  
Shows the purchase of his merit,  
Reaches out the crown of love.

3 Struggle through thy latest passion  
To thy dear Redeemer's breast,  
To his uttermost salvation,  
To his everlasting rest.

4 For the joy he sets before thee,  
Bear a momentary pain;  
Die, to live the life of glory,  
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

===923

==8 7, 8 7, 8 8 7. The dying Christian.

1 MINE hour appointed is at hand,  
Lord Jesu Christ, attend me;  
Beside my bed, my Saviour, stand,  
To comfort, help, defend me.  
Into thy hands I will commend  
My trembling soul at my last end,  
How safe in thy sweet keeping!

2 Countless as sands upon the shore,  
My sins are thronging round me;  
But though they grieve and wound me sore



They never shall confound me.  
My sins are numberless, I know,  
But o'er them all thy blood doth flow;  
Thy wounds and death uphold me.

3 Lord, thou hast joined my soul to thine  
In bonds no power can sever;  
Grafted in thee, the living Vine,  
I shall be thine for ever.  
Lord, when I die, I die to thee,  
Thy precious death hath won for me  
A life that never endeth.

4 Since thou hast risen from the grave,  
The grave cannot detain me;  
Christ died; Christ "rose again," to save;  
These words shall still sustain me.  
For where thou art, there I shall be,  
That I may ever live with thee;  
This is my joy in dying.

===924

==L.M. Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace." - Luke ii. 29.

1 THE hour of my departure's come,  
I hear the voice that calls me home;  
At last, O Lord, let trouble cease,  
Now let thy servant die in peace!

2 Not in mine innocence I trust;  
I bow before thee in the dust,  
And through my Saviour's blood alone  
I look for mercy at thy throne.

3 I leave the world without a tear,  
Save for the friends I held so dear;  
To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,  
And to the friendless prove a friend!

4 I come, I come at thy command,  
I yield my spirit to thy hand!  
Stretch forth thy everlasting arms,  
And shield me in the last alarms.

5 The hour of my departure's come,  
I hear the voice that calls me home:

Now, O my God, let trouble cease,  
Now let thy servant die in peace!

===925

==7s & 6s. "I am in a strait betwixt two". Philippians 1. 23.

1 HAPPY who in Jesus live;  
But happier still are they  
Who to God their spirits give,  
And scape from earth away:  
Lord, thou read'st the panting heart;  
Lord, thou hear'st the praying sigh;  
O 'tis better to depart,  
'Tis better far to die!

2 Yet, if so thy will ordain,  
For our companions' good,  
Let us in the flesh remain,  
And meekly bear the load:  
When we have our grief filled up,  
When we all our work have done,  
Late partakers of our hope,  
And sharers of thy throne.

3 To thy wise and gracious will  
We quietly submit,  
Waiting for redemption still,  
But waiting at thy feet:  
When thou wilt the blessing give,  
Call us up thy face to see;  
Only let thy servants live,  
And let us die, to thee.

===926

==L.M. "They rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."  
Revelation xiv. 13.

1 THE saints who die of Christ possess  
Enter into immediate rest;  
For them no further test remains,  
Of purging fires, and torturing pains.

2 Who trusting in their Lord depart,  
Cleansed from all sin, and pure in heart,  
The bliss unmixed, the glorious prize,  
They find with Christ in paradise.

3 Close followed by their works they go,  
Their Master's purchased joy to know;  
Their works enhance the bliss prepared,  
And each hath its distinct reward.

4 Yet, glorified by grace alone,  
They cast their crowns before the throne;  
And fill the echoing courts above  
With praises of redeeming love.

===927

==6-8s. I know that my Redeemer liveth. Job xix. 25.

1 I CALL, the world's Redeemer mine;  
He lives who died for me, I know;  
Who bought my soul with blood divine,  
Jesus, shall re-appear below,  
Stand in that dreadful day unknown,  
And fix on earth his heavenly throne.

2 Then the last judgment-day shall come;  
And though the worms this skin devour,  
The Judge shall call me from the tomb,  
Shall bid the greedy grave restore,  
And raise this individual me,  
God in the flesh, my God, to see.

3 In this identic body I,  
With eyes of flesh refined, restored,  
Shall see that self-same Saviour nigh.  
See for myself my smiling Lord,  
See with ineffable delight;  
Nor faint to hear the glorious sight.

4 Then let the worms demand their prey,  
The greedy grave my reins consume;  
With joy I drop my mouldering clay,  
And rest till my Redeemer come;  
On Christ, my Life, in death rely,  
Secure that I can never die.

===928

==L.M. "Whom I shall see for myself." Job xix. 27.

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,

He lives, and on the earth shall stand;  
And though to worms my flesh he gives,  
My dust lies numbered in his hand.

2 In this re-animated clay  
I surely shall behold him near;  
Shall see him in the latter day  
In all his majesty appear.

3 I feel what then shall raise me up,  
The eternal Spirit lives in me;  
This is my confidence of hope,  
That God I face to face shall see.

4 Mine own and not another's eyes  
The King shall in his beauty view;  
I shall from him receive the prize,  
The starry crown to victors due.

===929

==C.M.

1 WHY do we mourn departing friends,  
Or shake at death's alarms?  
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,  
To call them to his arms.

2 The graves of all his saints he blessed,  
And softened every bed:  
Where should the dying members rest,  
But with their dying Head?

3 Thence he arose, ascending higher,  
And showed our feet the way:  
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,  
At the great rising-day.

4 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,  
And bid our kindred rise;  
Awake, ye nations under ground;  
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

===930

==S.M. Triumph over Death.

1 AND must this body die?

This well-wrought frame decay  
And must these active limbs of mine  
Lie mouldering in the clay?

2 Corruption, earth, and worms  
Shall but refine this flesh;  
Till my triumphant spirit comes  
To put it on afresh.

3 God, my Redeemer, lives,  
And ever from the skies  
Looks down, and watches all my dust.  
Till he shall bid it rise.

4 Arrayed in glorious grace  
Shall these vile bodies shine;  
And every shape and every face  
Be heavenly and divine.

5 These lively hopes we owe,  
Lord, to thy dying love:  
O may we bless thy grace below,  
And sing thy power above!

===931

==4-6s & 2-8s. Job xix. 26.

1 My life's a shade, my days  
Apace to death decline:  
My Lord is life, he'll raise  
My dust again, even mine;  
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise  
And with these eyes My Saviour see.

2 My peaceful grave shall keep  
My bones till that sweet day  
I wake from my long sleep  
And leave my bed of clay;  
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise  
And with these eyes My Saviour see.

3 My Lord his angels shall  
Their golden trumpets sound,  
At whose most welcome call  
My grave shall be unbound.  
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise

And with these eyes My Saviour see.

4 I said sometimes with tears,  
Ah me! I'm loth to die,  
Lord, silence thou those fears;  
My life's with thee on high.  
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise  
And with these eyes My Saviour see.

5 What means my trembling heart  
To be thus shy of death?  
With life I shall not part,  
Though I resign my breath.  
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise  
And with these eyes My Saviour see.

6 Then welcome, harmless grave;  
By thee to heaven I'll go,  
My Lord his death shall save  
Me from the flames below  
Sweet truth to me! I shall arise  
And with these eyes My Saviour see.

===932  
==8 7, 8 7, 8 8 7.

1 Great God! what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created!  
The Judge of mankind doth appear,  
On clouds of glory seated.  
The trumpet sounds! the graves restore  
The dead which they contained before!  
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

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

3 The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,  
Behold his wrath prevailing;  
In woe they rise, but all their tears  
And sighs are unavailing:

The day of grace is past and gone:  
Trembling they stand before his throne,  
All unprepared to meet him.

4 Great God! what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created!  
The Judge of mankind doth appear,  
On clouds of glory seated:  
Beneath his cross I view the day  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
And thus prepare to meet him.

===933  
==8 8 8.

1 Day of wrath! O day of mourning!  
See fulfilled the prophet's warning!  
Heaven and earth to ashes burning!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

9 Think, good Jesu, my salvation return  
Caused thy wondrous incarnation;  
Leave me not to reprobation.

10 Faint and weary thou hast sought me,  
On the cross of suffering bought me;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

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

12 Guilty now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning!

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

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,  
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying.

15 With thy favoured sheep O place me,  
Nor among the goats abase me;  
But to thy right hand upraise me!

16 While the wicked are confounded,  
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,  
Call me, with thy saints surrounded.

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

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

19 Spare, O God, in mercy spare him  
Lord, all-pitying, Jesu blest,  
Grant us thine eternal rest!



==L.M. "The heaven departed," &c. Rev. vi. 14.

1 THE day of wrath, that dreadful day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away:  
What power shall be the sinner's stay?  
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

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

3 O! on that day, that awful day,  
When man to judgement wakes from clay,  
Be thou, O Christ! the sinner's stay,  
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

===935

==6-8s. Matthew xiii. 37-43.

1 THIS is the field, the world below,  
In which the sowers came to sow,  
Jesus the wheat, Satan the tares,  
For so the word of truth declares:  
And soon the reaping time will come,  
And angels shout the harvest home.

2 Most awful truth! and is it so?  
Must all the world that harvest know?  
Is every man or wheat or tare?  
Then for that harvest O prepare!  
For soon the reaping time will come,  
And angels shout the harvest home.

3 To love my sins, - a saint to appear,  
To grow with wheat - yet be a tare,  
May serve me while I live below,  
Where tares and wheat together grow:  
But soon the reaping time will come,  
And angels shout the harvest home.

4 But all who truly righteous be  
Their Father's kingdom then shall see;  
And shine like suns for ever there:  
He that hath ears, now let him hear;  
For soon the reaping time will come,

And angels shout the harvest home.

===936

==8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

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

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

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

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

5 With what different exclamation  
Shall the saints his banner see!  
By the tokens of his passion,  
By the marks received for me,  
All discern him,  
All with shouts cry out, " 'Tis he!"

6 Lo! 'tis he! our hearts' desire,  
Come for his espoused below,  
Come to join us to his choir,  
Come to make our joys o'erflow,  
Palms of victory,  
Crowns of glory to bestow.

7 Yes, the prize shall now be given,  
We his open face shall see;  
Love, the earnest of our heaven,  
Love, our full reward shall be;  
Love shall crown us  
Kings through all eternity!

===937

==7s.

1 COME, Desire of nations, come!  
Hasten, Lord, the general doom!  
Hear the Spirit and the bride;  
Come, and take us to thy side.

2 Thou, who hast our place prepared,  
Make us meet for our reward;  
Then with all thy saints descend;  
Then our earthly trials end.

3 Mindful of thy chosen race,  
Shorten these vindictive days;  
Who for full redemption groan,  
Hear us now, and save thine own.

4 Now destroy the man of sin;  
Now thine ancient flock bring in!  
Filled with righteousness divine,  
Claim a ransomed world for thine.

5 Plant thy heavenly kingdom here,  
Glorious in thy saints appear;  
Speak the sacred number sealed;  
Speak the mystery revealed.

6 Take to thee thy royal power;  
Reign, when sin shall be no more,  
Reign, when death no more shall be;  
Reign to all eternity.

===938

==C.M.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign,

Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers:  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dressed in living green:  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross this narrow sea;  
And linger, shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy thoughts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unclouded eyes!

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

===939

==C.M.

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home!  
Name ever dear to me;  
When shall my labours have an end,  
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls  
And pearly gates behold?  
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know:  
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes,  
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe?  
Or feel at death dismay?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there  
Around my Saviour stand;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!  
My soul still pants for thee;  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

===940

==C.M.

1 GIVE me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourners here below,  
And poured out cries and tears:  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came:  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to his death.

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
And following their incarnate God,  
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For His own pattern given;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.

===941

==7s & 6s.

1 WHERE shall true believers go,  
When from the flesh they fly?  
Glorious joys ordained to know,  
They mount above the sky,  
To that bright celestial place;  
There they shall in raptures live,  
More than tongue can e'er express,  
Or heart can e'er conceive.

2 When they once are entered there,  
Their mourning days are o'er;  
Pain, and sin, and want, and care,  
And sighing are no more;  
Subject then to no decay,  
Heavenly bodies they put on,  
Swifter than the lightning's ray,  
And brighter than the sun.

3 But their greatest happiness,  
Their highest joy, shall be,  
God their Saviour to possess,  
To know, and love, and see:  
With that beatific sight  
Glorious ecstasy is given;  
This is their supreme delight,  
And makes a heaven of heaven.

4 Him beholding face to face,  
To him they glory give,  
Bless his name and sing his praise,  
As long as God shall live.  
While eternal ages roll,  
Thus employed in heaven they are:  
Lord, receive my happy soul  
With all thy servants there!

===942

==4-6s & 2-8s. "When shall I come and appear before God?" Psalm xlii, 2.

1 SWEET place; sweet place alone!  
The court of God most high,  
The heaven of heavens, the throne  
Of spotless majesty!  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

2 The stranger homeward bends,  
And sigheth for his rest:  
Heaven is my home, my friends  
Lodge there in Abraham's breast.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

3 Earth's but a sorry tent,  
Pitched but a few frail days,  
A short-leased tenement;  
Heaven's still my song, my praise.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

4 No tears from any eyes  
Drop in that holy choir:  
But death itself there dies,  
And sighs themselves expire.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

5 There should temptations cease,  
My frailties there should end.  
There should I rest in peace  
In the arms of my best friend.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

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

6 JERUSALEM on high  
My song and city is,  
My home whene'er I die,  
The centre of my bliss.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

7 Thy walls, sweet city! thine  
With pearls are garnished,  
Thy gates with praises shine,  
Thy streets with gold are spread.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

8 No sun by day shines there,  
No moon by silent night.

O no! these needless are;  
The Lamb's the city's light.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

9 There dwells my Lord, my King,  
Judged here unfit to live;  
There angels to him sing,  
And lowly homage give.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

10 The patriarchs of old  
There from their travels cease:  
The prophets there behold  
Their longed-for Prince of peace.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

11 The Lamb's apostles there  
I might with joy behold:  
The harpers I might hear  
Harping on harps of gold.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

12 The bleeding martyrs, they  
Within those courts are found;  
All clothed in pure array,  
Their scars with glory crowned.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

13 Ah me! ah me! that I  
In Kedar's tents here stay;  
No place like this on high;  
Thither, Lord! guide my way.  
O happy place! When shall I be,  
My God, with thee, To see thy face?

===943

==7 6,7 6,7 6,7 6. "Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come." Hebrews xiii.14.

1 BRIEF life is here our portion,  
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;



The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life, is there.  
O happy retribution!  
Short toil, eternal rest;  
For mortals and for sinners,  
A mansion with the blest.

2 That we should look, poor wanderers,  
To have our home on high!  
That worms should seek for dwellings  
Beyond the starry sky!  
And now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting,  
And passionless renown.

3 And how we watch and struggle,  
And now we live in hope,  
And Zion in her anguish  
With Babylon must cope;  
But he whom now we trust in  
Shall then be seen and known,  
And they that know and see him  
Shall have him for their own.

===7 6,7 6,7 6,7 6. SECOND PART qqq

4 FOR thee, O dear, dear country,  
Mine eyes their vigils keep;  
For very love, beholding,  
Thy happy name, they weep:  
The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
And medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.

5 O one, O only mansion!  
O paradise of joy!  
Where tears are ever banished,  
And smiles have no alloy;  
The cross is all thy splendour,  
The Crucified thy praise,  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise.

6 Jerusalem the glorious!

Glory of the elect!  
O dear and future vision  
That eager hearts expect!  
Even now by faith I see thee,  
Even here thy walls discern;  
To thee my thoughts are kindled,  
And strive, and pant, and yearn.

7 Jerusalem, the only,  
That look'st from heaven below,  
In thee is all my glory,  
In me is all my woe!  
And though my body may not,  
My spirit seeks thee fain,  
Till flesh and earth return me  
To earth and flesh again.

==7 6,7 6,7 6,7 6. THIRD PART. qqq

8 JERUSALEM the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice oppressed.  
I know not, O I know not,  
What social joys are there!  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare!

9 They stand, those halls of Zion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel  
And all the martyr throng;  
The Prince is ever in them;  
The daylight is serene;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

10 There is the throne of David,  
And there, from care released,  
The song of them that triumph,  
The shout of them that feast;  
And they who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

==7 6,7 6,7 6,7 6. FOURTH PART

11 JERUSALEM, exulting  
On that securest shore,  
I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee,  
And love thee evermore!  
I ask not for my merit:  
I seek not to deny  
My merit is destruction,  
A child of wrath am I:

12 But yet with faith I venture  
And hope upon the way,  
For those perennial guerdons  
I labour night and day.  
The best and dearest Father  
Who made me, and who saved,  
Bore with me in defilement,  
And from defilement laved;

13 When in his strength I struggle,  
For very joy I leap;  
When in my sin I totter,  
I weep, or try to weep:  
And grace, sweet grace celestial,  
Shall all its love display,  
And David's royal fountain  
Purge every stain away.

14 O sweet and blessed country,  
Shall I ever see thy face?  
O sweet and blessed country,  
Shall I ever win thy grace?  
I have the hope within me  
To comfort and to bless!  
Shall I ever win the prize itself?  
O tell me, tell me, Yes!

15 Strive, man, to win that glory;  
Toil, man, to gain that light;  
Send hope before to grasp it,  
Till hope be lost in sight.  
Exult, O dust and ashes,  
The Lord shall be thy part:  
His only, his for ever  
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

===944

==S.M. For ever with the Lord. Thessalonians iv.17.

1 "FOR ever with the Lord!"  
Amen! so let it be!  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'Tis immortality!

2 Here in the body pent,  
Absent from him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul! how near,  
At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,  
Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah! then my spirit faints  
To reach the land I love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above!

5 "For ever with the Lord!"  
Father, if 'tis thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word  
Even here to me fulfil.

6 Be thou at my right hand,  
Then can I never fail;  
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,  
Fight, and I must prevail.

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

8 Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
"For ever with the Lord!"

===945

==8s & 6s. "Whose faith follow". Hebrews xiii.7.

1 O GOD, to whom the faithful dead  
Still live, united to their Head,  
Their Lord and ours the same:  
For all thy saints, to memory dear,  
Departed in thy faith and fear,  
We bless thy holy name.

2 By the same grace upheld, may we  
So follow those who followed thee,  
As with them to partake  
The full reward of heavenly bliss:  
Merciful Father! grant us this  
For our Redeemer's sake.

===946

==8s.

1 O WHEN shall we sweetly remove,  
O when shall we enter our rest,  
Return to the Zion above,  
The mother of spirits distrest!  
That city of God the great King,  
Where sorrow and death are no more;  
But saints our Immanuel sing,  
And cherub and seraph adore.

2 Not all the archangels can tell  
The joys of that holiest place,  
Where Jesus is pleased to reveal  
The light of his heavenly face;  
When caught in the rapturous flame,  
The sight beatific they prove,  
And walk in the light of the Lamb,  
Enjoying the beams of his love.

3 Thou know'st, in the spirit of prayer,  
We long thy appearing to see,  
Resigned to the burden we bear,  
But longing to triumph with thee:  
'Tis good at thy word to be here,  
'Tis better in thee to be gone,  
And see thee in glory appear,  
And rise to a share in thy throne.

4 To mourn for thy coming is sweet,

To weep at thy longer delay;  
But thou, whom we hasten to meet,  
Shalt chase all our sorrows away.  
The tears shall be wiped from our eyes,  
When thee we behold in the cloud,  
And echo the joys of the skies,  
And shout to the trumpet of God.

===947

==C.M. The Hope of Heaven

1 HOW happy every child of grace,  
Who knows his sins forgiven!  
This earth, he cries, is not my place,  
I seek my place in heaven!  
A country far from mortal sight;  
Yet O! by faith I see  
The land of rest, the saints' delight,  
The heaven prepared for me.

2 A stranger in the world below,  
I calmly sojourn here;  
Nor can its happiness or woe  
Provoke my hope or fear:  
Its evils in a moment end,  
Its joys as soon are past;  
But O! the bliss to which I tend  
Eternally shall last.

3 To that Jerusalem above  
With singing I repair;  
While in the flesh, my hope and love,  
My heart and soul; are there:  
There my exalted Saviour stands,  
My merciful High-priest,  
And still extends his wounded hands  
To take me to his breast.

4 What is there here to court my stay,  
Or hold me back from home,  
While angels beckon me away,  
And Jesus bids me come?  
Shall I regret my parted friends,  
Still in the vale confined?  
Nay, but whene'er my soul ascends,  
They will not stay behind.

5 The race we all are running now;  
And if I first attain,  
They too their willing head shall bow,  
They too the prize shall gain.  
Now on the brink of death we stand;  
And if I pass before,  
They all shall soon escape to land,  
And hail me on the shore.

6 Then let me suddenly remove,  
That hidden life to share;  
I shall not lose my friends above,  
But more enjoy them there.  
There we in Jesu's praise shall join,  
His boundless love proclaim,  
And solemnize in songs divine  
The marriage of the Lamb.

7 O what a blessed hope is ours!  
While here on earth we stay,  
We more than taste the heavenly powers,  
And antedate that day:  
We feel the resurrection near,  
Our life in Christ concealed,  
And with his glorious presence here  
Our earthen vessels filled.

8 O would he more of heaven bestow,  
And let the vessel break,  
And let our ransomed spirits go  
To grasp the God we seek;  
In rapturous awe on him to gaze  
Who bought the sight for me;  
And shout, and wonder at his grace,  
Through all eternity!

===948

==C.M. "The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared  
with the glory which shall be revealed to us." - Romans viii.18.

1 AND let this feeble body fail,  
And let it droop and die;  
My soul shall quit the mournful vale,  
And soar to worlds on high;  
Shall join the disembodied saints,

And find its long-sought rest,  
(That only bliss for which it pants)  
In my Redeemer's breast.

2 In hope of that immortal crown,  
I now the cross sustain,  
And gladly wander up and down,  
And smile at toil and pain:  
I suffer out my threescore years,  
Till my Deliverer come,  
And wipe away his servant's tears,  
And take his exile home.

3 Surely he will not long delay:  
I hear his Spirit cry,  
"Arise, my love, make haste away!  
Go, get thee up, and die.  
O'er death, who now has lost his sting,  
I give thee victory;  
And with me my reward I bring,  
I bring my heaven for thee."

4 O what hath Jesus bought for me!  
Before my ravished eyes  
Givers of life divine I see,  
And trees of paradise;  
They flourish in perpetual bloom,  
Fruit every month they give;  
And to the healing leaves who come  
Eternally shall live.

5 I see a world of spirits bright  
Who reap the pleasures there;  
They all are robed in purest white,  
And conquering palms they bear:  
Adorned by their Redeemer's grace,  
They close pursue the Lamb;  
And every shining front displays  
The unutterable name.

6 They drink the vivifying stream,  
They pluck the ambrosial fruit,  
And each records the praise of him  
Who tuned his golden lute:  
At once they strike the harmonious wire,  
And hymn the great Three-One:



He hears; he smiles; and all the choir  
Fall down before his throne.

7 O what are all my sufferings here,  
If, Lord, thou count me meet  
With that enraptured host to appear,  
And worship at thy feet!  
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,  
Take life or friends away:  
I come, to find them all again  
In that eternal day.

===949

== "Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named." - Ephesians iii.  
15.

1 COME, let us join our friends above  
That have obtained the prize,  
And on the eagle wings of love  
To joys celestial rise:  
Let all the saints terrestrial sing,  
With those to glory gone;  
For all the servants of our King,  
In earth and heaven, are one.

2 One family we dwell in him,  
One church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death:  
One army of the living God,  
To his command we bow;  
Part of his host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

3 Ten thousand to their endless home  
This solemn moment fly;  
And we are to the margin come,  
And we expect to die:  
His militant embodied host,  
With wishful looks we stand,  
And long to see that happy coast,  
And reach the heavenly land.

4 Our old companions in distress  
We haste again to see,  
And eager long for our release,

And full felicity:  
Even now by faith we join our hands  
With those that went before;  
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands  
On the eternal shore.

5 Our spirits too shall quickly join,  
Like theirs with glory crowned,  
And shout to see our Captain's sign,  
To hear his trumpet sound.  
O that we now might grasp our guide!  
O that the word were given!  
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,  
And land us all in heaven!

===950

==C.M.

1 THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise  
In concert with the blest,  
O, joyful, in harmonious lays  
Employ an endless rest.  
Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,  
We blest and pious grow;  
By hymns of praise we learn to be  
Triumphant here below.

2 On this glad day a brighter scene  
Of glory was displayed,  
By God, the eternal Word, than when  
This universe was made.  
HE RISES, who mankind has bought  
With grief and pain extreme:  
'Twas great to speak a world from nought;  
'Twas greater to redeem!

===951

==L.M. "Sabbaths.

.a sign." Exodus xxxi.13.

1 DEAR is the day which God hath made,  
Signal of peace to earth displayed;  
Its light the rainbow of the seven,  
Its atmosphere the air of heaven.

2 The gay who rest nor worship prize

Jehovah's changeless sign despise;  
Still stand it to our eyes alone  
With claims and blessings all its own!

3 The suffering scarce, alas! can know  
This from the other days of woe,  
May we the worth of Sabbaths learn  
Before we suffer in our turn!

4 The blest no sun save Jesus see,  
No Sabbath save eternity;  
May our brief Sabbaths melt away  
In the clear light of endless day!

5 Lord of the Sabbath, 'tis thy will  
These hours to hallow; bless them still!  
Send down thy Spirit's sevenfold powers,  
And make thy rest and gladness ours.

===952

==2-6s & 4-7s. "The Son of Man is Lord even of the Sabbath day". Matthew  
xii.8.

1 SAVIOUR, thy sacred day  
Is subject to thy sway,  
Made thy pleasure to fulfil;  
Thou, the Son of man, alone  
Canst, according to thy will,  
Abrogate or change thine own.

2 The love the day designed  
A blessing to mankind;  
But thy more abundant grace,  
Gospel grace unsearchable,  
Bade the Jewish feast give place,  
Fixed the Christian festival.

3 Lord of the hallowed day,  
Once more thy power display;  
Now returning from above,  
Change it to that heavenly feast,  
Sabbath of celestial love,  
Sabbath of eternal rest.

===953

==6-8s. For the Lord's Day

1 COME, let us with our Lord arise,  
Our Lord, who made both earth and skies;  
Who died to save the world he made,  
And rose triumphant from the dead;  
He rose, the Prince of life and peace,  
And stamped the day for ever his.

2 This is the day the Lord hath made,  
That all may see his love displayed,  
May feel his resurrection's power,  
And rise again to fall no more,  
In perfect righteousness renewed,  
And filled with all the life of God.

3 Then let us render him his own,  
With solemn prayer approach the throne,  
With meekness hear the gospel-word,  
With thanks his dying love record;  
Our joyful hearts and voices raise,  
And fill his courts with songs of praise.

4 Honour and praise to Jesus pay  
Throughout his consecrated day;  
Be all in Jesu's praise employed,  
Nor leave a single moment void;  
With utmost care the time improve,  
And only breathe his praise and love.

===954

==G.M.

1 COME let us join with one accord  
In hymns around the throne;  
This is the day our rising Lord  
Hath made and called his own.

2 This is the day which God hath blessed,  
The brightest of the seven;  
Type of that everlasting rest  
The saints enjoy in heaven.

3 Then let us in his name sing on,  
And hasten to that day  
When our Redeemer shall come down,  
And shadows pass away.

4 Not one, but all our days below,  
Let us in hymns employ;  
And in our Lord rejoicing go  
To his eternal joy.

===955

==6-8s. Sabbath Morning.

1 GREAT God, this sacred day of thine  
Demands our souls' collected powers;  
We would employ in works divine  
These solemn, these devoted hours:  
Our willing hearts adoring own  
The grace which calls us to thy throne!

2 We bid life's cares and trifles fly,  
And where thou art appear no more:  
Omniscient Lord, thy piercing eye  
Doth every secret thought explore:  
O may thy grace our hearts refine,  
And fix our thoughts on things divine.

3 The word of life, dispensed to-day,  
Invites us to a heavenly feast;  
May every ear the call obey,  
Be every heart a humble guest;  
O bid the wretched sons of need  
On soul-reviving dainties feed!

4 Thy Spirit's gracious aid impart,  
And let thy word, with power divine,  
Engage the ear, and warm the heart,  
And make the day entirely thine!  
Thus may our souls adoring own  
The grace which calls us to thy throne!

===956

==S.M.

1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,

And feasts his saints to-day;  
Here we may sit, and see him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place  
Where thou, my Lord, hast been  
Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
And sit and sing herself away  
To everlasting bliss.

===957  
==L.M.

1 SWEET is the sunlight after rain,  
And sweet the sleep which follows pain,  
And sweetly steals the Sabbath rest  
Upon the world's work-wearied breast.

2 Of heaven the sign of earth the calm!  
The poor man's birthright, and his balm!  
God's witness of celestial things!  
A sun with healing in its wings.

3 New rising in this gospel time,  
And in its sevenfold light sublime,  
Blest day of God! we hail its dawn,  
To gratitude and worship drawn.

4 O nought of gloom and nought of pride  
Should with the sacred hours abide!  
At work for God, in loved employ,  
We lose the duty in the joy.

5 Breathe on us, Lord! our sins forgive,  
And make us strong in faith to live:  
Our utmost, sorest need supply,  
And make us strong in faith to die.

===958  
==7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6.

1 O DAY of rest and gladness,

O day of joy and light.  
O balm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright,  
On thee the high and lowly  
Before the eternal throne  
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,  
To the great Three in One!

2 On thee, at the creation,  
The light first had its birth;  
On thee for our salvation  
Christ rose from depths of earth;  
On thee our Lord victorious  
The Spirit sent from heaven;  
And thus on thee most glorious  
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a cooling fountain  
In life's dry dreary sand;  
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
We view our promised land;  
A day of sweet refection,  
A day of holy love,  
A day of resurrection  
From earth to things above.

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

5 New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest;  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father, and to Son;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To thee, blest Three in One.

===959

==L.M. The earthly and the heavenly Sabbath.

1 LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,  
On this thy day, in this thy house:  
And own, as grateful sacrifice,  
The songs which from thy servants rise.

2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;  
But there's a nobler rest above;  
To that our labouring souls aspire,  
With ardent pangs of strong desire.

3 No more fatigue, no more distress,  
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;  
No sighs shall mingle with the songs  
Which warble from immortal tongues.

4 No rude alarms of raging foes;  
No cares to break the long repose;  
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,  
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long-expected day, begin;  
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin:  
Fain would we leave this weary road,  
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

===960

==C.M. "I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day.". Revelation i. 10.

MAY I throughout this day of thine  
Be in thy Spirit, Lord,  
Spirit of humble fear divine  
That trembles at thy word,  
Spirit of faith my heart to raise,  
And fix on things above,  
Spirit of sacrifice and praise,  
Of holiness and love!

===961

==L.M. Sunday Evening.

1 WE rose to-day with anthems sweet,  
To sing before the mercy seat,  
And ere the darkness round us fell,  
We bade the grateful vespers swell.



2 Whate'er has risen from heart sincere,  
Each upward glance of filial fear,  
Each true resolve, each solemn vow,  
Jesus our Lord! accept them now.

3 Whate'er beneath thy searching eyes  
Has wrought to spoil our sacrifice,  
Mid this sweet stillness while we bow,  
Jesus our Lord! forgive us now.

4 And teach us erring souls to win,  
And hide their multitude of sin;  
To tread in Christ's long-suffering way  
And grow more like him day by day.

5 So as our Sabbaths hasten past,  
And rolling years bring nigh the last,  
When sinks the sun behind the hill,  
When all the weary wheels stand still;

6 When by our bed the loved ones weep,  
And death-dews o'er the forehead creep,  
And vain is help or hope from men;  
Jesus our Lord! receive us then.

===962

==10 10, 10 10. At the end of Service.

1 SAVIOUR, again to thy dear name we raise  
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;  
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,  
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;  
With thee begun, with thee shall end the day;  
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called upon thy name.

3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,  
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;  
From harm and danger keep thy children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;  
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,

Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

===963

==6-7s. A Morning Hymn.

1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,  
Christ, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night;  
Day-spring from on high, be near.  
Day-star, in my heart appear!

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

3 Visit then this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,  
Fill me, Radiancy Divine!  
Scatter all my unbelief:  
More and more thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day!

===964

==L.M.

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

2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,  
And live this day as if thy last;  
Thy talents to improve take care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;  
For God's all-seeing eye surveys  
Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself; my heart,  
And with the angels take thy part;

Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praise to the eternal King.

5 All praise to thee, who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake!

6 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;  
Disperse my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with thyself my spirit fill.

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

8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

==965

==L.M.

1 O TIMELY happy, timely wise,  
Hearts that with rising morn arise!  
Eyes that the beam celestial view,  
Which evermore makes all things new!

2 New every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove;  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

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

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

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

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

7 Only, O Lord, in thy great love  
Fit us for perfect rest above;  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

===966

==C.M.

1 ONCE more the sun is beaming bright,  
Once more to God we pray,  
That his eternal light may guide  
And cheer our souls this day.

2 O may no sin our hands defile,  
Or cause our minds to rove,  
Upon our lips be simple truth,  
And in our hearts be love!

3 Throughout the day, O Christ, in thee  
May ready help be found,  
To save our souls from Satan's wiles,  
Who still is hovering round.

4 Subservient to thy daily praise  
Our daily toil shall be;  
So may our works, in thee begun,  
Be furthered, Lord, by thee.

5 And lest the flesh, profane and proud,  
Subdue the yielding soul,  
May self-constraining temperance  
Carnal desires control.

6 To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Holy Ghost,  
Eternal glory be from man,

And from the angel host!

===967

==10 10, 10 10. An Evening Hymn.

1 O LORD, who by thy presence hast made light  
The heat and burden of the toilsome day,  
Be with me also in the silent night,  
Be with me when the daylight fades away.

2 O speak a word of blessing, gracious Lord!  
Thy blessing is endued with soothing power;  
On the poor heart worn out with toil, thy word  
Falls soft and gentle as the evening shower.

3 How sad and cold if thou be absent, Lord,  
The evening leaves me, and my heart how dead!  
But if thy presence grace my humble board,  
I seem with heavenly manna to be fed;

4 Fraught with rich blessing, breathing sweet repose,  
The calm of evening settles on my breast;  
If thou be with me when my labours close,  
No more is needed to complete my rest.

5 Come then, O Lord, and deign to be my guest.  
After the day's confusion, toil, and din,  
O come to bring me peace, and joy, and rest,  
To give salvation, and to pardon sin!

6 Bind up the wounds, assuage the aching smart  
Left in my bosom from the day just past,  
And let me on a Father's loving heart  
Forget my griefs, and find sweet rest at last.

===968

==7 6, 7 6, 8 8.

1 THE day is past and over;  
All thanks, O Lord, to thee!  
We pray thee now that sinless  
The hours of dark may be;  
O Jesu, keep us in thy sight,  
And save us through the coming night!

2 The joys of day are over;

We lift our hearts to thee,  
And ask thee that offenceless  
The hours of dark may be;  
O Jesu, make their darkness light,  
And save us through the coming night!

3 The toils of day are over;  
We raise our hymn to thee,  
And ask that free from peril  
The hours of dark may be;  
O Jesu, keep us in thy sight,  
And guard us through the coming night!

4 Be thou our soul's preserver,  
For thou, O God, dost know  
How many are the perils  
Awaiting us below;  
O loving Jesu, hear our call,  
And guard and save us from them all!

===969

==L.M.

1 AT even, ere the sun was set,  
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;  
O in what divers pains they met!  
O with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we  
Oppressed with various ills draw near:  
What if thy form we cannot see?  
We know and feel that thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel!  
For some are sick, and some are sad,  
And some have never loved thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And some have found the world is vain,  
Yet from the world they break not free;  
And some have friends who give them pain.  
Yet have not sought a friend in thee;

5 And all, O Lord, crave perfect rest,  
And to be wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would serve thee best

Are conscious most of wrong within.

6 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man!  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide,

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;  
No word from thee can fruitless fall;  
Hear in this solemn evening hour,  
And in thy mercy heal us all.

===970

==8 7, 8 7, 7 7.

1 THROUGH the day thy love hath spared us;  
Wearied we lie down to rest;  
Through the silent watches guard us,  
Let no foe our peace molest;  
Jesus, thou our guardian be,  
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

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

===971

==7s. "Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord."

1 GOD the Father! be thou near,  
Save from every harm to-night;  
Make us all thy children dear,  
In the darkness be our light.

2 God the Saviour! be our peace,  
Put away our sins to-night;  
Speak the word of full release,  
Turn our darkness into light.

3 Holy Spirit! deign to come!  
Sanctify us all to-night;  
In our hearts prepare thy home,  
Turn our darkness into light.

4 Holy Trinity! be nigh!  
Mystery of love adored,  
Help to live, and help to die,  
Lighten all our darkness, Lord!

===972

==10 10, 10 10. Abide with me.

1 ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need thy presence every passing hour:  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:  
Where is death's sting? where, grave thy victory  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me!

5 Reveal thyself before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

===973

==L.M. Evening.

1 SUN of my soul! thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if thou be near;  
O may no earth-born cloud arise,  
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, How sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast!



3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
With blessings from thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

===974

==L.M.

1 GLORY to thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light:  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath thine own almighty wings!

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done;  
That with the world, myself, and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

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

4 O may my soul on thee repose!  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,  
Sleep that may me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake.

5 If in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;

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

6 My soul, when I shake off this dust,  
Lord, in thy arms I will entrust;  
O make me thy peculiar care,  
Some mansion for my soul prepare!

7 O may I always ready stand,  
With my lamp burning in my hand;  
May I in sight of heaven rejoice,  
Whene'er I hear the Bridegroom's voice!

8 All praise to thee in light arrayed,  
Who light thy dwelling-place hast made;  
A boundless ocean of bright beams  
From thy all-glorious Godhead streams.

9 The sun in its meridian height  
Is very darkness in thy sight;  
My soul O lighten and inflame,  
With thought and love of thy great name.

10 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

===975

==6-7s. Saturday Evening.

1 SAFELY through another week  
God hath brought us on our way;  
Let us now a blessing seek  
On the approaching Sabbath-day,  
Day of all the week the best,  
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour  
Through the week our praise demand;  
Guarded by almighty power,  
Fed and guided by His hand;  
Though ungrateful we have been,  
Often made returns of sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace,

In the great Redeemer's name,  
Show thy reconciled face,  
Shine away our sin and shame:  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this night with thee.

4 When the morn shall bid us rise,  
May we feel thy presence near:  
May thy glory meet our eyes,  
When we in thy house appear:  
There afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

5 May thy gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;  
Make the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief for all complaints: -  
Such may all our Sabbaths prove,  
Till we join the church above!

===976

==C.M. The Watch Night.

1 JOIN, all ye ransomed sons of grace,  
The holy joy prolong,  
And shout to the Redeemer's praise  
A solemn midnight song.

2 Blessing, and thanks, and love, and might,  
Be to our Jesus given,  
Who turns our darkness into light  
Who turns our hell to heaven.

3 Thither our faithful souls he leads,  
Thither he bids us rise,  
With crowns of joy upon our heads,  
To meet him in the skies.

===977

==6-8s.

1 HOW many pass the guilty night  
In revellings and frantic mirth!  
The creature is their sole delight,  
Their happiness the things of earth:  
For us suffice the season past;

We choose the better part at last.

2 We will not close our wakeful eyes,  
We will not let our eyelids sleep,  
But humbly lift them to the skies,  
And all a solemn vigil keep;  
So many years on sin bestowed,  
Can we not watch one night for God?

3 We can, O Jesus, for thy sake,  
Devote our every hour to thee:  
Speak but the word, our souls shall wake,  
And sing with cheerful melody;  
Thy praise shall our glad tongues employ,  
And every heart shall dance for joy.

4 Shout in the midst of us, O King  
Of saints, and make our joys abound;  
Let us exult, give thanks, and sing,  
And triumph in redemption found:  
We ask for every waiting soul,  
O let our glorious joy be full!

5 O may we all triumphant rise,  
With joy upon our heads return,  
And far above those nether skies,  
By thee on eagles' wings upborne,  
Through all yon radiant circles move,  
And gain the highest heaven of love!

===978

===L.M. For New-Year's Day.

1 ETERNAL source of every joy,  
Well may thy praise our lips employ.  
While in thy temple we appear,  
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

2 The flowery spring at thy command  
Embalms the air, and paints the land;  
The summer rays with vigour shine  
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

3 Thy hand in autumn richly pours  
Through all our coasts redundant stores;  
And, winters softened by thy care

No more a face of horror wear.

4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,  
Demands successive songs of praise;  
Still be the cheerful homage paid  
With opening light, and evening shade.

5 Here in thy house shall incense rise,  
As circling Sabbaths bless our eyes;  
Still will we make thy mercies known  
Around thy board, and round our own.

6 O may our more harmonious tongue  
In worlds unknown pursue the song;  
And in those brighter courts adore  
Where days and years revolve no more!

===979

==C.M.

1 SING to the great Jehovah's praise!  
All praise to him belongs:  
Who kindly lengthens out our days  
Demands our choicest songs.

2 His providence hath brought us through  
Another various year:  
We all with vows and anthems new  
Before our God appear.

3 Father, thy mercies past we own;  
Thy still continued care;  
To thee presenting, through thy Son,  
Whate'er we have or own.

4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show  
The wonders of thy love,  
While on in Jesu's steps we go  
To see thy face above.

5 Our residue of days or hours  
Thine, wholly thine, shall be;  
And all our consecrated powers  
A sacrifice to be:

6 Till Jesus in the clouds appear

To saints on earth forgiven,  
And bring the grand Sabbath year,  
The jubilee of heaven.

===980

==6-8s.

1 Wisdom ascribe, and might, and praise,  
To God, who lengthens out our days;  
Who spares us yet another year,  
And makes us see his goodness here:  
O may we all the time redeem,  
And henceforth live and die to him!

2 How often, when his arm was bared,  
Hath he our sinful Israel spared!  
"Let them alone," his mercy cried,  
And the vengeful bolt aside;  
Indulged another kind reprieve,  
And strangely suffered us to live.

3 Merciful God, how shall we raise  
Our hearts to pay thee all thy praise?  
Our hearts shall beat for thee alone;  
Our lives shall make thy goodness known;  
Our souls and bodies shall be thine,  
A living sacrifice divine.

===981

==4-6s & 2-8s. "Let it alone this year also." . Luke xiii. 8.

1 The Lord of earth and sky,  
The God of ages, praise:  
Who reigns enthroned on high,  
Ancient of endless days;  
Who lengthens out our trial here,  
And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and withered trees,  
We cumbered long the ground;  
No fruits of holiness  
On our dead souls were found:  
Yet doth he us in mercy spare  
Another and another year.

3 When justice bared the sword,

To cut the fig-tree down,  
The pity of our Lord  
Cried, "Let it still alone;"  
Our gracious God inclines his ear;  
And spares us yet another year!

4 Jesus, thy speaking blood  
From God obtained the grace,  
Who therefore hath bestowed  
On us a longer space:  
Thou didst in our behalf appear,  
And lo, we see another year!

5 Then dig about our root,  
Break up the fallow ground,  
And let our gracious fruit  
To thy great praise abound:  
O let us all thy praise declare,  
And fruit unto perfection bear!

===982

==C.M.

1 LET me alone another year  
In honour of thy Son,  
Who doth my Advocate appear  
Before thy gracious throne:  
Thou hast vouchsafed a longer space,  
And spared the barren tree,  
Because for me my Saviour prays,  
And pleads his death for me.

2 Time to repent thou dost bestow;  
But O the power impart!  
And let my eyes with tears o'erflow,  
And break my stubborn heart!  
To-day, while it is called to-day,  
The hindering thing remove;  
And lo, I now begin to pray  
And wrestle for thy love!

3 I now from all my sins would turn  
To my atoning God;  
And look on him I pierced, and mourn,  
And feel the sprinkled blood;  
Would nail my passions to the cross,

Where my Redeemer died;  
And all things count but dung and loss,  
For Jesus crucified.

4 Giver of penitential pain,  
Before thy cross I lie,  
In grief determined to remain,  
Till thou thy blood apply.  
Forgiveness on my conscience seal,  
Bestow thy promised rest;  
With purest love thy servant fill,  
And number with the blest.

===983

==S.M.

1 YE worms of earth arise,  
Ye creatures of a day,  
Redeem the time, be bold, be wise,  
And cast your bonds away;

2 Shake off the chains of sin,  
Like us assembled here,  
With hymns of praise to usher in  
The acceptable year.

3 The year of gospel-grace,  
Like us, rejoice to see,  
And thankfully in Christ embrace  
Your proffered liberty.

4 Saviour and Lord of all,  
Thy proffer we receive,  
Obedient to thy gospel-call,  
That bids us turn and live:

5 Our former years mis-spent,  
Though late, we deeply mourn,  
And softened by thy grace, repent,  
And to thy arms return.

6 Thy patience lifts us up,  
Thy free, unbounded grace,  
And all our fear is lost in hope,  
And all our grief in praise.



7 To thee, by whom we live,  
Our praise and lives we pay,  
Praise, ardent, cordial, constant, give,  
And shout to see thy day.

===984

==S.M.

1 A FEW more years shall roll,  
A few more seasons come;  
And we shall be with those that rest,  
Asleep within the tomb.

2 Then, O my Lord, prepared  
My soul for that great day;  
O wash me in thy precious blood,  
And take my sins away!

3 A few more suns shall set  
O'er these dark hills of time;  
And we shall be where suns are not,  
A far serener clime.

4 A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild rocky shore;  
And we shall be where tempests cease,  
And surges swell no more.

5 A few more struggles here,  
A few more partings o'er,  
A few more toils, a few more tears,  
And we shall weep no more.

6 A few more Sabbaths here  
Shall cheer us on our way;  
And we shall reach the endless rest,  
The eternal Sabbath-day.

===985

==8s & 6s. For the King or Queen.

1 LORD, thou hast bid thy people pray  
For all that bear the sovereign sway,  
And thy vicegerents reign, -  
Rulers, and governors, and powers;  
And lo, in faith we pray for ours,

Nor can we pray in vain!

2 Jesu, thy chosen servant guard,  
And every threatening danger ward  
From his anointed head;  
Bid all his griefs and troubles cease,  
And through the paths of heavenly peace  
To life eternal lead.

3 Cover his enemies with shame,  
Defeat their every hostile aim,  
Their baffled hopes destroy:  
But shower on him thy blessings down,  
Crown him with grace, with glory crown,  
And everlasting joy.

4 To hoary hairs be thou his God;  
Late may he reach that high abode,  
Late to his heaven remove;  
Of virtues full, and happy days,  
Accounted worthy by thy grace  
To fill a throne above.

5 Secure us, of his royal race,  
A man to stand before thy face,  
And exercise thy power:  
With wealth, prosperity, and peace,  
Our nation and our churches bless,  
Till time shall be no more.

===986

==C.M. In time of Pestilence.

1 IN grief and fear, to thee, O Lord,  
We now for succour fly,  
Thine awful judgments are abroad,  
O shield us, lest we die!

2 The fell disease on every side  
Walks forth with tainted breath;  
And pestilence, with rapid stride,  
Bestrews the land with death.

3 O look with pity on the scene  
Of sadness and of dread,  
And let thine angel stand between

The living find the dead!

4 With contrite hearts to thee, our King  
We turn, who oft have strayed;  
Accept the sacrifice we bring,  
And let the plague be stayed.

===987

==8-7s. Harvest.

1 COME, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home:  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin:  
God our Maker doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied:  
Come to God's own temple, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home!

2 We ourselves are God's own field,  
Fruit unto his praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown:  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear:  
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

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

4 Then, thou Church triumphant, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home!  
All are safely gathered in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
There for ever purified,  
In God's garner to abide:  
Come, ten thousand angels, come,  
Raise the glorious harvest-home!

===988

== "The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord; and thou givest them their meat in due season." Psalm cxlv. 15.

1 WE plough the fields, and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By God's almighty hand;  
He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes, and the sunshine,  
And soft refreshing rain.  
All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above,  
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,  
For all his love!

2 He only is the Maker  
Of all things, near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey him,  
By him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, his children,  
He gives our daily bread.  
All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above,  
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,  
For all his love!

3 We thank thee then, O Father,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food;  
Accept the gifts we offer  
For all thy love imparts,  
And, what thou most desirest,  
Our humble thankful hearts.  
All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above,  
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord  
For all his love!

===989

==7s & 6s. On Laying the Foundation of a Chapel.

1 THOU, who hast in Zion laid  
The true foundation-stone,  
And with those a covenant made,  
Who build on that alone:  
Hear us, architect divine,  
Great builder of thy church below!  
Now upon thy servants shine,  
Who seeketh praise to show.

2 Earth is thine; her thousand hills  
Thy mighty hand sustains;  
Heaven thy awful presence fills;  
O'er all thy glory reigns:  
Yet the place of old prepared  
By regal David's favoured son  
Thy peculiar blessing shared,  
And stood thy chosen throne.

3 We, like Jesse's son, would raise  
A temple to the Lord;  
Sound throughout its courts his praise,  
His saving name record;  
Dedicate a house to him,  
Who, once in mortal weakness shrined,  
Sorrowed, suffered, to redeem,  
To rescue all mankind.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit, send  
The consecrating flame;  
Now in majesty descend,  
Inscribe the living name;  
That great name by which we live  
Now write on this accepted stone;  
Us into thy hands receive,  
Our temple make thy throne.

===990  
==8s & 7s.

1 IN the name which earth and heaven  
Ever worship, praise, and fear, -  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, -  
Shall a house be builded here:  
Here with prayer its deep foundations  
In the faith of Christ we lay,  
Trusting by his help to crown it

With the top-stone in its day.

2 Here as in their due succession  
Stone on stone the workmen place,  
Thus, we pray, unseen but surely,  
Jesu, build us up in grace;  
Till, within these walls completed,  
We complete in thee are found;  
And to thee, the one Foundation,  
Strong and living stones, are bound.

3 Fair shall be thine earthly temple:  
Here the careless passer-by  
Shall bethink him, in its beauty,  
Of the holier house on high;  
Weary hearts and troubled spirits  
Here shall find a still retreat;  
Sinful souls shall bring their burden  
Here to The Absolver's feet.

4 Yet with truer nobler beauty,  
Lord, we pray, this house adorn,  
Where thy bride, thy church redeemed,  
Robes her for her marriage morn;  
Clothed in garments of salvation,  
Rich with gems of heavenly grace,  
Spouse of Christ, arrayed and waiting  
Till she may behold his face.

5 Here in due and solemn order  
May her ceaseless prayer arise;  
Here may strains of holy gladness  
Lift her heart above the skies;  
Here the word of life be spoken;  
Here the child of God be sealed;  
Here the bread of heaven be broken,  
"Till he come" himself revealed.

6 Praise to thee, O Master-BUILDER,  
Maker of the earth and skies;  
Praise to thee, in whom thy temple  
Fitly framed together lies:  
Praise to thee, eternal Spirit,  
Binding all that lives in one:  
Till our earthly praise be ended,  
And the eternal song begun!

===991

==4-6s & 2-8s. "That thine eyes may be open upon this house day and night."

- 2 Chronicles vi. 20.

1 CHRIST is our corner-stone,  
On him alone we build;  
With his true saints alone  
The courts of heaven are filled;  
On his great love Our hopes we place  
Of present grace And joys above.

2 O! then with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring;  
Our voices we will raise  
The Three in One to sing;  
And thus proclaim In joyful song,  
Both loud and long, That glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do thou  
For evermore draw nigh;  
Accept each faithful vow,  
And mark each suppliant sigh;  
In copious shower On all who pray  
Each holy day Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven  
The grace which we implore:  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore;  
Until that day, When all the blest  
To endless rest Are called away.

===992

==L.M.

1 O LORD of hosts, whose glory fills  
The bounds of the eternal hills,  
And yet vouchsafes in Christian lands  
To dwell in temples made with hands;

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day  
Rejoicing this foundation lay,  
May be in very deed thine own,  
Built on the precious corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with thy grace,

That shall adorn thy dwelling-place;  
The beauty of the oak and pine,  
The gold and silver, make them thine.

4 To thee they all pertain; to thee  
The treasures of the earth and sea;  
And when we bring them to thy throne  
We but present thee with thine own.

5 The heads that guide endue with skill;  
The hands that work preserve from ill;  
That we who these foundations lay  
May raise the topstone in its day.

6 Both now and ever, Lord, protect  
The temple of thine own elect;  
Be thou in them, and they in thee,  
O ever-blessed Trinity!

===993

==L.M.

1 THIS stone to thee in faith we lay;  
To thee this temple, Lord, we build;  
Thy power and goodness here display,  
And be it with thy presence filled.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,  
And dying sinners pray to live,  
Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place;  
And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive!

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim  
The blessed gospel of thy Son,  
Still, by the power of his great name,  
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Hosanna! to their heavenly King,  
When children's voices raise that song,  
Hosanna! let their angels sing,  
And heaven with earth the strain prolong.

5 But will indeed Jehovah deign  
Here to abide, no transient guest?  
Here will the world's Redeemer reign?  
And here the Holy Spirit rest?



6 The glory never hence depart;  
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;  
Thy kingdom come to every heart;  
In every bosom fix thy throne!

===994

==L.M. On opening a Place of Worship.

1 GREAT God, thy watchful care we bless,  
Which guards these sacred courts in peace;  
Nor dare tumultuous foes invade,  
To fill thy worshippers with dread.

2 These walls we to thy honour raise,  
Long may they echo to thy praise!  
And thou, descending, fill the place  
With choicest tokens of thy grace.

3 And in the great decisive day,  
When God the nations shall survey,  
May it before the world appear,  
That crowds were born to glory here.

===995

==6-7s. For a Wedding.

1 SAVIOUR, let thy sanction rest  
On the union witnessed now;  
Be it with thy presence blessed,  
Ratify the nuptial vow:  
Hallowed let this union be,  
With each other, and with thee.

2 Thou in Cana didst appear  
At a marriage-feast like this;  
Deign to meet us, Saviour, here,  
Fountain of unmingled bliss!  
Crown with joy this festive board,  
Joy that earth cannot afford.

3 We no miracle require,  
Turning water into wine;  
All our panting hearts desire  
Is to taste thy love divine:  
Holy influence from above,

Consecrating earthly love.

4 Let the path our friends pursue,  
From this hour together trod,  
Many though its days, or few,  
Be a pilgrimage to God;  
To the land where rest is given,  
To thy house, O Lord, in heaven.

===996

==7 6, 7 6.

1 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden!  
That earliest wedding-day,  
The primal marriage blessing,  
It hath not passed away.

2 Still in the pure espousal  
Of Christian man and maid,  
The Holy Three are with us,  
The threefold grace is said,

3 For dower of blessed children,  
For love and faith's sweet sake,  
For high mysterious union,  
Which nought on earth may break.

4 Be present, awful Father,  
To give away this bride,  
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam  
Out of his own pierced side.

5 Be present, gracious Saviour,  
To join their loving hands,  
As thou didst bind two natures  
In thine eternal bands.

6 Be present, Holiest Spirit,  
To bless them as they kneel,  
As thou for Christ the Bridegroom  
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

7 O spread thy pure wings o'er them!  
Let no ill power find place,  
When onward to thine altar  
The hallowed path they trace,

8 To cast their crowns before thee,  
In perfect sacrifice,  
Till to the home of gladness  
With Christ's own bride they rise!

===997

==L.M. Family Religion.

1 FATHER of all, thy care we bless,  
Which crowns our families with peace:  
From thee they spring; and by thy hand  
They are, and shall be still sustained.

2 To God, most worthy to be praised,  
Be our domestic altars raised;  
Who, Lord of heaven, yet deigns to come,  
And sanctify our humblest home.

3 To thee may each united house  
Morning and night present its vows;  
Our servants there, and rising race,  
Be taught thy precepts, and thy grace.

4 So may each future age proclaim  
The honours of thy glorious name;  
And each succeeding race remove  
To join the family above.

===998

==C.M. After a Journey.

1 THOU, Lord, hast blest my going out  
O bless my coming in!  
Compass my weakness round about,  
And keep me safe from sin.

2 Still hide me in thy secret place,  
Thy tabernacle spread;  
Shelter me with preserving grace,  
And screen my naked head.

3 To thee for refuge may I run  
From sin's alluring snare;  
Ready its first approach to shun,  
And watching unto prayer.

4 O that I never, never more  
Might from thy ways depart!  
Here let me give my wanderings o'er,  
By giving thee my heart.

5 Fix my new heart on things above,  
And then from earth release;  
I ask not life, but let me love,  
And lay me down in peace.

===999

==7s. On going on Shipboard.

1 LORD, whom winds and seas obey,  
Guide us through the watery way;  
In the hollow of thy hand  
Hide, and bring us safe to land.

2 Jesus, let our faithful mind  
Rest, on thee alone reclined;  
Every anxious thought repress,  
Keep our souls in perfect peace.

3 Keep the souls whom now we leave,  
Bid them to each other cleave;  
Bid them walk on life's rough sea;  
Bid them come by faith to thee.

4 Save, till all these tempests end,  
All who on thy love depend;  
Waft our happy spirits o'er;  
Land us on the heavenly shore.

===1000

==7s & 6s.

1 LORD of earth, and air, and sea,  
Supreme in power and grace,  
Under thy protection, we  
Our souls and bodies place.  
Bold an unknown land to try,  
We launch into the foaming deep;  
Rocks, and storms, and deaths defy,  
With Jesus in the ship.

2 Who the calm can understand  
In a believer's breast?  
In the hollow of his hand  
Our souls securely rest:  
Winds may rise, and seas may roar,  
We on his love our spirits stay;  
Him with quiet joy adore,  
Whom winds and seas obey.

===1001

==L.M. To be sung at Sea.

1 LORD of the wide, extensive main,  
Whose power the wind, the sea, controls  
Whose hand doth earth and heaven sustain,  
Whose Spirit leads believing souls:

2 For thee we leave our native shore,  
(We whom thy love delights to keep)  
In other climes thy works explore,  
And see thy wonders in the deep.

3 'Tis here thine unknown paths we trace,  
Which dark to human eyes appear;  
While through the mighty waves we pass,  
Faith only sees that God is here.

4 Throughout the deep thy footsteps shine,  
We own thy way is in the sea,  
O'erawed by majesty divine,  
And lost in thy immensity.

5 Thy wisdom here we learn to adore,  
Thine everlasting truth we prove;  
Amazing heights of boundless power,  
Unfathomable depths of love.

==L.M. SECOND PART.

6 INFINITE God, thy greatness spanned  
These heavens, and meted out the skies;  
Lo! in the hollow of thy hand  
The measured waters sink and rise!

7 Thee to perfection who can tell!  
Earth and her sons beneath thee lie,

Lighter than dust within thy scale,  
And less than nothing in thine eye.

8 Yet, in thy Son, divinely great,  
We claim thy providential care;  
Boldly we stand before thy seat,  
Our Advocate hath placed us there.

9 With him we are gone up on high,  
Since he is ours, and we are his;  
With him we reign above the sky,  
We walk upon our subject seas.

10 We boast of our recovered powers,  
Lords are we of the lands and floods;  
And earth, and heaven, and all is ours,  
And we are Christ's, and Christ is God's.

===1002

==C.M. The Traveller's Hymn.

1 HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!  
How sure is their defence!  
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,  
Their help Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms, in lands remote,  
Supported by thy care,  
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,  
And breathe in tainted air.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne  
High on the broken wave,  
They know thou art not slow to hear,  
Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,  
Obedient to thy will;  
The sea, that roars at thy command,  
At thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,  
Thy goodness we'll adore;  
We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,  
And humbly hope for more.

6 Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,  
Thy sacrifice shall be;  
And death, when death shall be our lot,  
Shall join our souls to thee.

===1003

==C.M. Another.

1 WHILE lone upon the furious waves,  
Where danger fiercely rides,  
There is a hand, unseen, that saves,  
And through the ocean guides.

2 Almighty Lord of land and sea,  
Beneath thine eye we sail;  
And if our hope be fixed on thee,  
Our hearts can never quail.

3 Though tempests shake the angry deep,  
And thunder's voice appal;  
Serene we wake, and calmly sleep,  
Our Father governs all.

4 Still prove thyself through all the way,  
The guardian and the friend:  
Cheer with thy presence every day,  
And every night defend.

===1004

==6-8s. Intercession for those at Sea.

1 ETERNAL Father! strong to save,  
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea!

2 O Saviour! whose almighty word  
The winds and waves submissive heard,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea!

3 O Sacred Spirit! who didst brood

Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,  
And gavest light and life and peace:  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea!

4 O Trinity of love and power!  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
And ever let there rise to thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

===1005

==C.M. "The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and," &c. 2 Corinthians xiii,  
14.

1 THE grace of Jesus Christ the Son  
Be on his church bestowed:  
Jesus, through thy free grace alone  
We have access to God:  
To favour now through thee restored,  
O may we still retain  
The mercy of our pardoning Lord,  
And never sin again!

2 Father, thy love in Christ reveal,  
Which spake us justified,  
And let the gift unspeakable  
In all our hearts abide:  
Humbly we trust thy faithful love  
Thy children to defend,  
And hide our life with Christ above,  
And keep us to the end.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, supply the want  
Of all thy saints and me,  
In all thy gifts and graces grant  
Us fellowship with thee:  
The pledge, the witness, and the seal,  
We look for thee again,  
In us eternally to dwell,  
Eternally to reign.

===1006

==8s & 7s. The same subject.



MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favour,  
Rest upon us from above!  
Thus may we abide in union  
With each other in the Lord;  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

===1007  
==8s & 7s.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
Bid us now depart in peace;  
Still on heavenly manna feeding,  
Let our faith and love increase:  
Fill each breast with consolation;  
Up to thee our hearts we raise:  
When we reach yon blissful station,  
Then we'll give thee nobler praise!  
Hallelujah!

===1008  
==8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

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

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
For thy gospels joyful sound;  
May the fruits of thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound;  
May thy presence  
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given  
Us from earth to call away,  
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
Glad the summons to obey,  
May we ever  
Reign with Christ in endless day.

===1009

==C.M. Grace before and after meat.

COME then, our heavenly Adam, come,  
Thy healing influence give;  
Hallow our food, reverse our doom,  
And bid us eat, and live!

===1010

==2-6 & 4-7s.

THIS day with this day's bread  
Thy hungry children feed;  
Fountain of all blessings, grant  
Now the manna from above;  
Now supply our bodies' want,  
Now sustain our souls with love.

===1011

==S.M.

FATHER of earth and heaven,  
Thy hungry children feed,  
Thy grace be to our spirits given,  
That true immortal bread!  
Grant us and all our race  
In Jesus Christ to prove  
The sweetness of thy pardoning grace,  
The manna of thy love.

===1012

==8-7s.

LORD of all, thy creatures see  
Waiting for their food on thee;  
That we may with thanks receive,  
Give, herewith thy blessing give;  
Fill our mouths with food and praise;  
Taste we in the gifts the grace,  
Take it as through Jesus given,  
Eat on earth the bread of heaven!

===1013

==10s & 11s.

1 FATHER of all, Who fillest with good  
The ravens that call On thee for their food;  
Them ready to perish Thou lov'st to sustain,  
And wilt thou not cherish The children of men?

2 On thee we depend Our wants to supply,  
Whose goodness shall send Us bread from the sky;  
On earth thou shalt give us A taste of thy love,  
And shortly receive us To banquet above.

===1014

==S.M.

LIFE of the world, come down  
And stir within our breast,  
And by thy sacred presence crown  
The sober Christian feast:  
Thou Bread of life, and Well,  
Come at thy creatures' call,  
And give our inmost souls to feel  
That thou art all in all!

===1015

==8s & 6s.

JESUS, to whom alone we live,  
Now let us from thyself receive  
Our consecrated food,  
In nature's acts thy will pursue,  
And do with faith whate'er we do,  
To glorify our God.

===1016

==C.M.

1 O'ERWHELMED with blessings from above,  
Father, before we taste  
These freshest tokens of thy love,  
We thank thee for the past;

2 Our eyes and hearts to heaven we lift,  
And taught by Jesus own  
That every grace, and every gift,  
Descends from thee alone.

===1017

==L.M.

1 FATHER, 'tis thine each day to yield  
Thy children's wants a fresh supply;  
Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,  
And hearest the young ravens cry.

2 On thee we cast our care, we live  
Through thee, who know'st our every need;  
O feed us with thy grace, and give  
Our souls this day the living bread!

===1018

==7s & 6s.

FOR my life, and clothes, and food,  
And every comfort here,  
Thee, my most indulgent God,  
I thank with heart sincere;  
For the blessings numberless  
Which thou hast already given,  
For my smallest spark of grace,  
And for my hope of heaven

===1019

==7s.

1 MEET and right it is to praise  
God, the giver of all grace,  
God, whose mercies are bestowed  
On the evil and the good:

2 He prevents his creatures' call,  
Kind and merciful to all;  
Makes his sun on sinners rise,  
Showers his blessings from the skies.

3 Least of all thy creatures, we  
Daily thy salvation see;  
As by heavenly manna fed,  
Through a world of dangers led.

===1020

==C.M.

BEING of beings, God of love!

To thee our hearts we raise,  
Thy all-sustaining power we prove,  
And gladly sing thy praise.

===1021

==7s.

1 GIVE Him then, and ever give,  
Thanks for all that we receive;  
Man we for his kindness love,  
How much more our God above!

2 Worthy thou, our heavenly Lord,  
To be honoured and adored;  
God of all-creating grace,  
Take the everlasting praise!

===1022

==7s & 6s.

FATHER, through thy Son receive  
Our grateful sacrifice;  
All the wants of all that live  
Thine open hand supplies,  
Fills the world with plenteous food;  
For the riches of thy grace  
Take, thou universal Good,  
The universal praise.

===1023

==6-8s.

BLESSING to God, for ever blest,  
To God the Master of the feast,  
Who hath for us a table spread,  
And with his daily bounties fed;  
May he with all his gifts impart  
The crown of all - a thankful heart!

===1024

==C.M.

BE known to us in breaking bread,  
But do not then depart;  
Saviour, abide with us, and spread  
Thy table in our heart.

===1025

==10s & 11s.

1 AND can we forbear, In tasting our food,  
The grace to declare And goodness of God?  
Our Father in heaven, With joy we partake  
The gifts thou hast given For Jesus's sake.

2 By thee do we live, Thy daily supplies  
As manna receive Dropped down from the skies;  
In thanks we endeavour Thy gifts to restore,  
And praise thee for ever, When time is no more.

===1026

==7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7.

AWAY with all our trouble  
And caring for the morrow!  
The God of love  
Shall still remove  
Our every want and sorrow.

Still, Lord, with joy we bless thee,  
Of all good gifts the giver,  
For Christ our Lord  
Hath spoke the word  
Which seals thee ours for ever.