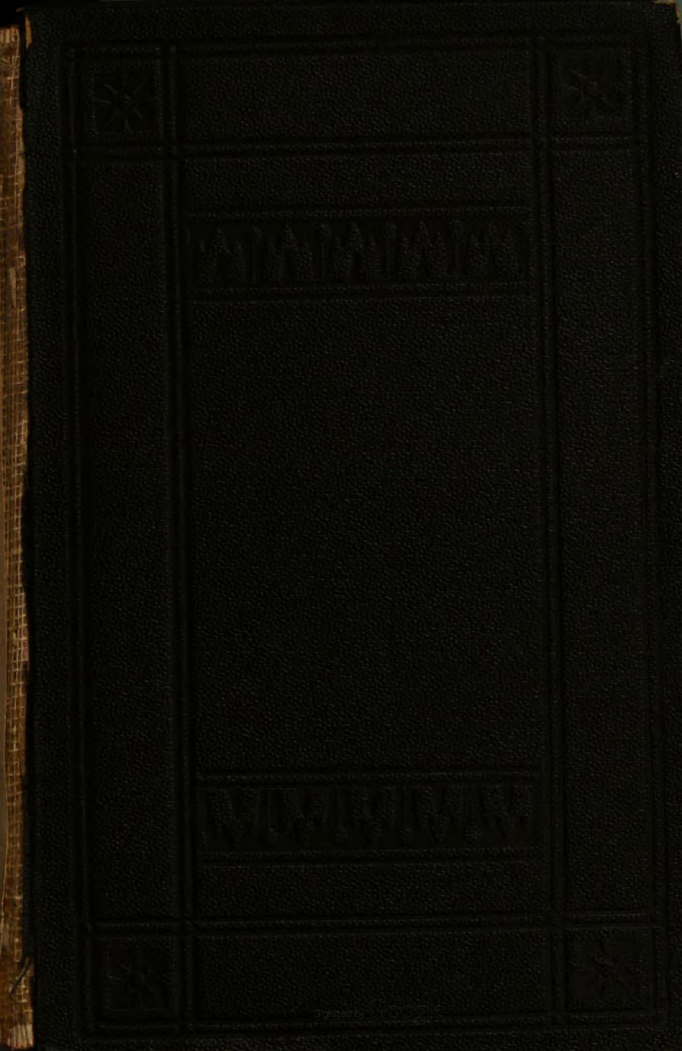

This is a reproduction of a library book that was digitized by Google as part of an ongoing effort to preserve the information in books and make it universally accessible.

Google™ books

<https://books.google.com>





UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT



3437 bb. 8.

ENLARGED EDITION.

PSALMS AND HYMNS .

COMPILED BY

THE RIGHT REV. THOMAS BAKER MORRELL, D.D.

COADJUTOR BISHOP OF EDINBURGH;

AND

THE REVEREND WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, M.A.

HON. CANON ST. ASAPH, RECTOR OF WHITTINGTON, SHROPSHIRE.

LONDON:

W. WELLS GARDNER, 10, PATERNOSTER ROW.

Long Primer.

THE Compilers are indebted to many excellent recent Collections, and amongst them especially to "Hymns Ancient and Modern," for bringing to their notice various Hymns of great merit. They desire to express their sincere thanks to all those Composers, Translators, and Compilers, who have kindly granted them permission to insert their hymns.



TABLE
OF
APPROPRIATE PSALMS AND HYMNS
FOR THE
SUNDAYS AND HOLYDAYS
THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

N.B.—In the following Table *only* such Psalms and Hymns are mentioned as are appropriate either to the general season or to the special services of the day. Of the letters following the numbers, C. stands for Collect, E. for Epistle, G. for Gospel, M. L. for Morning 1st Lesson, and E. L. for Evening 1st Lesson. Where no letter is given, the Hymn is generally appropriate to the day or season. All the numbers refer to *Hymns*, except those marked by ‘Ps.’ as Psalms.

SUNDAYS OF ADVENT—

- 1st. 20 (C. and E.); 24 (G.); 121 (G.); 21, 22.
- 2nd. Ps. 119 (C. and E.); 103 (C. and E); 23 (G.); 110 (G.); 185 (G.); 98 (E. L.); 247 (C. and E.).
- 3rd. 25 (C. and G.); 22 (M. L.); 86 *or* 146 (E. and Ember); 26, 150.
- 4th. 122 *or* 167 (Ordination, morning); 19 (C.); 185 (E.); 25 (G.)

CHRISTMAS DAY. 27 to 34.

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS. 27 to 34; 152 (E.); 35, 98, 199, *or* Ps. 90 (End of year).

iv. TABLE OF PSALMS AND HYMNS.

THE CIRCUMCISION. 133 (G.); Ps. 90; H. 35, 199,
217 (New Year).

THE EPIPHANY. 36 to 38.

SUNDAYS AFTER EPIPHANY—

1st. 155 (E.); 161 (G.)

2nd. 126 (M. L.); 125 (E. L.); 183 (E. L.)

3rd. Ps. 42 (M. L.)

4th. 104 (G.); 85 (M. L.); 124 (M. L.)

5th. 108 (E.); 180 (E.); 196 (M. L.)

6th. 98 (G.); 110 (G.); 85 (C., E., and E. L.)

SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY. 178 (E.); Ps. 104 (M. L.);
193 (M. L.); 254 (M. L.)

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY. 190 (E. and M. L.)

QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY. 108 (C. and E.); 119
(C. and E.)

ASH WEDNESDAY. 39, 40, 142, 164, 176.

SUNDAYS IN LENT—

1st. 91 (G.); 86 *or* 146 (Ember); Ps. 51; H. 40, 218.

2nd. 122 *or* 167 (Ordination, morning); 39, 110,
134.

3rd. 96, 139, 149, 164, 176.

4th. 136, 166, 196; Ps. 130.

5th. 142, 159, 175, 179, 218.

6th. 184 (C.); 41, 42, 43, 219, 231, 233.

GOOD FRIDAY. 42, 43, 106, 125, 183, 220.

EASTER EVEN. 44, 45.

EASTER. 46 to 49, 94, 174, 221, 222.

SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER—

1st. 83 (E.); 79, 114, 174, 221.

2nd. 139 (E.); 107 (G.); Ps. 23 (G.); 242.

3rd. 94, 222, 239.

4th. 92 (G.); 93 (G.); 95 (G.); 248.

5th. 147 (G.); 239, 242.

ASCENSION DAY. Ps. 24; H. 50 to 52, 206, 223.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY. Ps. 24; II. 92
(C. and G.); 95 (C. and G.); 52, 223.

WHIT SUNDAY. 53, 54, 92, 93, 95, 181, 86 *or* 146
(Ember), 250.

TRINITY SUNDAY. 122 *or* 167 (Ordination, morning);
102, 116, 117, 158.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY—

1st. 108 (E.); 125 (E.); 131 (E.); 156 (E.)

2nd. Ps. 133 (E.)

3rd. 147 (C.); 91 (E.); 141 (E.); 113 (G.); 196
(G.); 101 (M. L.); 245 (G.)

4th. 111 (C.); 88 (E.); 108 (G.)

5th. 160 (E.); 178 (E. L.)

6th. 131 (C.); 156 (C.); 139 (E.); Ps. 51 (M. L.)

7th. 145 (C.); 99 (G.)

8th. 92 (E.); 95 (E.); 120 (E.); 152 (E.)

9th. 111 (E.); 197 (G.)

10th. 147 (C.); 93 (E.); Ps. 84 (G.); 126 (G.)

11th. 83 (E.); 147 (G.)

12th. 103 (E.)

13th. 108 (G.); 122 (G.); 197 (G.)

14th. 119 (C.); 92 (E.)

15th. 198 (E.); 99 (G.)

16th. Ps. 80 (C.); 125 (E.); 131 (E.); 203 (G.)

17th. 160 (E.); 141 (G.)

18th. 185 (E.); 156 (G.)

19th. 157 (E.)

20th. 109 (E.); 108 (E.); 164 (M. L.)

21st. 178 (E.)

22nd. Ps. 80 (C.); 125 (E.)

23rd. 110 (E.)

24th. 157 (E.)

25th. 99 (G.); Ps. 23 (G.)

LESSER HOLY DAYS—

St. Andrew	56,	225
St. Thomas		187
St. Stephen		59
St. John the Evangelist	207,	224
The Innocents' Day		55
Conversion of St. Paul		58
Purification		195
St. Matthias		57
Annunciation		133
St. Mark		122
St. Philip and St. James	100,	225
St. Barnabas		127
St. John the Baptist		25
St. Peter	58,	224
St. James the Apostle		207
St. Bartholomew	127,	225
St. Matthew.....	122,	224
St. Michael and all Angels		80
St. Luke		60
St. Simon and St. Jude.....		129
All Saints	207,	224

PSALMS.

23.

The Good Shepherd.

C. M.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord ;
I therefore nothing need :
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
He setteth me to feed.

He doth convert and glad my soul,
And bring my mind in frame.
To walk in paths of righteousness,
For His most holy name.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark
vale,
Yet will I fear no ill ;
Thy rod and staff they comfort me,
And Thou art with me still.

Goodness and mercy all my days
Shall surely follow me ;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

24.

The Ascension of our Lord.

C. M.

LIFT up your heads, eternal gates,
 Unfold to entertain
 The King of glory; see, He comes
 With His celestial train.

Who is the King of glory? who?
 The Lord for strength renowned;
 In battle mighty, o'er His foes
 Eternal victor crowned.

Lift up your heads, ye gates, unfold
 In state to entertain
 The King of glory; see, He comes
 With all His shining train.

Who is the King of glory? who?
 The Lord of hosts renowned
 Of glory He alone is King,
 Who is with glory crowned.

34.

The blessedness of relying upon God.

C. M.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
 In trouble and in joy,
 The praises of my God shall still
 My heart and tongue employ.

The hosts of God encamp around
 The dwellings of the just;
 Deliverance He affords to all
 Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love,
 Experience will decide
 How blest they are, and only they,
 Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
 Have nothing else to fear ;
 Make you His service your delight,
 Your wants shall be His care.

42.

Aspiration after God.

C. M.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
 When heated in the chase,
 So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
 And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee, my God, the living God,
 My thirsty soul doth pine :
 O when shall I behold Thy face,
 Thou Majesty divine !

Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
 Hope still, and thou shalt sing
 The praise of Him who is thy God,
 Thy health's eternal spring.

51.

*Prayer for Mercy. A Psalm of David
 after he had been reproved by the
 prophet Nathan.*

S. M.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
 As Thou wert ever kind ;
 Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
 Thy wonted mercy find.

Blot out my crying sins,
 Nor me in anger view ;
 Create in me a heart that's clean,
 An upright mind renew.

3

Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
 Nor cast me from Thy sight ;
 Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
 Its everlasting flight.

The joy Thy favour gives
 Let me again obtain ;
 And Thy free Spirit's firm support
 My fainting soul sustain.

Do Thou unlock my lips,
 With sorrow closed and shame ;
 So shall my mouth Thy wondrous praise
 To all the world proclaim.

57.

Praise.

L. M.

O GOD, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent,
 Its thankful tribute to present ;
 And with my heart my voice I'll raise
 To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.

Awake, my glory ; harp and lute,
 No longer let your strings be mute ;
 And I, my tuneful part to take,
 Will with the early dawn awake.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
 To all the listening nations round :
 Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,
 Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;
 And, as Thy glory fills the sky,
 So let it be on earth displayed,
 Till Thou art here, as there, obeyed.

Amen.

63.

Prayer.

L. M.

O GOD, Thou art my God alone ;
 Early to Thee my soul shall cry ;
 A pilgrim in a land unknown,
 A thirsty land whose springs are dry.
 Thee in the watches of the night,
 Will I remember on my bed ;
 Thy presence makes the darkness light,
 Thy guardian wings are round my head.
 Better than life itself Thy love,
 Dearer than all beside to me ;
 For whom have I in heaven above,
 Or what on earth compared to Thee ?

67. *Prayer for the increase of the Church.* S.

TO bless Thy chosen race,
 In mercy, Lord, incline ;
 And cause the brightness of Thy face
 On all Thy saints to shine.
 That so Thy wondrous way
 May through the world be known,
 While distant lands their tribute pay,
 And Thy salvation own.
 Let differing nations join
 To celebrate Thy fame ;
 Let all the world, O Lord, combine
 To praise Thy glorious name.
 O let them shout and sing
 With joy and pious mirth,
 For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
 Shalt govern all the earth.

72.

The reign of Christ.

I. M.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head ;
His Name, like perfume, shall arise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

Blessings abound where'er He reigns,
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

80.

Prayer for the Church.

L. M.

O THOU, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How long shall Thy fierce anger burn ?
How long Thy suffering people pray,
And to their prayers have no return ?

Thou broughtst a vine from Egypt's land,
And, casting out the heathen race,
Didst plant it with Thine own right hand,
And firmly fix it in their place.

To Thee, O God of hosts, we pray;
 Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew;
 From heaven, Thy throne, this vine survey.
 And her sad state with pity view.

Behold the vineyard made by Thee,
 Which Thy right hand did guard so long;
 And keep that branch from danger free,
 Which for Thyself Thou mad'st so strong.

Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou
 The lustre of Thy face display;
 And all the ills we suffer now,
 Like scattered clouds, shall pass away.

Amen.

84. VERSION I.

C. M.

The glories of God's dwelling-place.

O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,
 How lovely is the place,
 Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
 The brightness of Thy face!

Thrice happy they, whose choice has Thee
 Their sure protection made;
 Who long to tread the sacred ways
 That to Thy dwelling lead!

For in Thy courts one single day
 'Tis better to attend,
 Than, Lord, in any place besides
 A thousand days to spend.

For God, who is our sun and shield,
 Will grace and glory give;
 And no good thing will He withhold
 From them that justly live.

Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
 How highly blest is he,
 Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
 Is still reposed on Thee!

84. VERSION II.

P. M.

LORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of Thy love,
 Thy earthly temples, are!
 To Thine abode
 My heart aspires,
 With warm desires,
 To see my God.

O happy souls that pray
 Where God appoints to hear!
 O happy men that pay
 Their constant service there!
 They praise Thee still;
 And happy they,
 Who love the way
 To Zion's hill.

They go from strength to strength,
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each o'ercomes at length,
 Till each in heaven appears:
 O glorious seat!
 Thou, God, our King,
 Shalt thither bring
 Our willing feet.

90.

Time.

C. M.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home!

Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting Thou art God,
 To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone ;
 Short as the watch that ends the night,
 Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away ;
 They die forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
 And our eternal home. Amen.

95.

Praise.

L. M.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
 Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;
 For we our voices high should raise,
 When our salvation's Rock we praise.

Into His presence let us haste,
 To thank Him for His favours past ;
 To Him address, in joyful songs,
 The praise that to His name belongs.

For God, the Lord, enthroned in state,
 Is with unrivalled glory great ;
 A King superior far to all
 Whom gods the heathen falsely call.

O let us to His courts repair,
 And bow with adoration there ;
 Down on our knees devoutly all
 Before the Lord our Maker fall. Amen.

100. VERSION I.

L. M.

Exhortation to worship God.

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.

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

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.

PSALMS.

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.

100. VERSION II.

I. M.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.

Convinced that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

For He's the Lord supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

104. *Praise to God for His power and
goodness.*

P. M.

O WORSHIP the King
All glorious above:
O gratefully sing
His power and His love:

PSALMS.

Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

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

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.

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.

119. *The blessedness of serving God.* C. M.

HOW shall the young preserve their ways
 From all pollution free ?
 By making still their course of life
 With Thy commands agree.

With hearty zeal for Thee I seek,
 To Thee for succour pray ;
 O suffer not my careless steps
 From Thy right paths to stray !

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,
 Thy word, my treasure, lies ;
 To succour me with timely aid,
 When sinful thoughts arise.

Secured by that, my grateful soul
 Shall ever bless Thy Name :
 O teach me then by Thy just laws
 My future life to frame. Amen.

121. *God's help and protection.* C. M.

TO Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
 From thence expecting aid ;
 From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
 Who heaven and earth hath made.

Sheltered beneath the Almighty's wings
 Thou shalt securely rest,
 Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
 By day or night molest.

From common accidents of life
 His care shall guard thee still ;
 From Satan's fiery darts, and foes
 That lie in wait to kill.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
 Thy God shall thee defend ;
 Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
 Safe to thy journey's end.

122.

*Public worship and prayer for the
 Church.*

C. M.

O 'T WAS a joyful sound to hear
 Our tribes devoutly say,
 'O let us to the temple haste,
 'And keep our festal day.'

O pray we then for Salem's peace,
 For they shall prosperous be,
 Thou holy city of our God,
 Who bear true love to thee.

May peace within thy sacred walls
 A constant guest be found,
 With plenty and prosperity
 Thy palaces be crowned.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.

130.

Prayer for pardon.

S. M.

FROM lowest depths of woe
 To God I sent my cry ;
 Lord, hear my supplicating voice,
 And graciously reply.

My soul with patience waits
 For Thee, the living Lord ;
 My hopes are on Thy promise built,
 Thy never-failing word.

My longing eyes look out
 For Thy enlivening ray,
 More duly than the morning watch
 To spy the dawning day.

Let Israel trust in God,
 No bounds His mercy knows ;
 The plenteous source and spring from whence
 Eternal succour flows :

Whose friendly streams to us
 Supplies in want convey ;
 A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,
 And wash our guilt away.

133.

The blessings of unity.

7 4

THIS a pleasant thing to see
 Brethren in the Lord agree,
 Children of a God of love,
 Live as they shall live above,
 Acting each a Christian part,
 One in life, and one in heart.

PSALMS.

As the precious ointment, shed
 Upon Aaron's hallowed head,
 Downward through his garments stole,
 Spreading odour o'er the whole,—
 So from our High Priest above
 To His Church flows heavenly love.

Gently as the dews distil
 Down on Zion's holy hill,
 Dropping gladness where they fall,
 Brightening and refreshing all,—
 Such is Christian union, shed
 Through the members from the Head.

Where divine affection lives,
 There the Lord His blessing gives,
 There His will on earth is done,
 There His heaven is half begun ;—
 Lord, our great example prove,
 Teach us all like Thee to love. Amen.

139. *The omnipresence and omniscience
 of God.* L. M.

THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast
 known
 My rising up and lying down ;
 My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
 Known long before conceived by me.

Surrounded by Thy power I stand,
 On every side I find Thy hand :
 O skill, for human reach too high !
 Too dazzling bright for mortal eye !

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
 If mischief lurks in any part ;
 Correct me where I go astray,
 And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

148. *Praise from God's creatures.* P. M.

YE boundless realms of joy,
 Exalt your Maker's fame,
 His praise your song employ
 Above the starry frame ;
 Your voices raise,
 Ye Cherubim
 And Seraphim,
 To sing His praise.

Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
 And sun, that guid'st the day ;
 Ye glittering stars of light,
 To Him your homage pay ;
 His praise declare,
 Ye heavens above,
 And clouds that move
 In liquid air.

Let them adore the Lord,
 And praise His holy Name,
 By whose Almighty word
 They all from nothing came ;
 And all shall last
 From changes free ;
 His firm decree
 Stands ever fast.

149.

Praise.

P. M.

O PRAISE ye the Lord,
 Prepare your glad voice,
 His praise in the great
 Assembly to sing :
 In our great Creator
 Let Israel rejoice ;
 And children of Sion
 Be glad in their King.

Let them His great Name
 Extol in the dance ;
 With timbrel and harp
 His praises express :
 Who always takes pleasure
 His saints to advance,
 And with His salvation
 The humble to bless.

By angels in heaven
 Of every degree,
 And saints upon earth,
 All praise be addrest
 To God in Three Persons,
 One God ever blest ;
 As it has been, now is,
 And always shall be. Amen.

150.

Praise.

7's.

PRAISE the Lord, His glories show,
 Saints within His courts below,
 Angels round His throne above,
 All that see and share His love ;—

PSALMS.

Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,
Tell His wonders, sing His worth ;
Age to age, and shore to shore,
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore !

Praise the Lord, His mercies trace ;
Praise His providence and grace,
All that He for man hath done,
All He sends us through His Son :
Strings and voices, hands and hearts,
In the concert bear your parts ;
All that breathe, your Lord adore ;
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore !

Amen.

H Y M N S

FOR SPECIAL SEASONS AND OCCASIONS.

MORNING.

1.

L. M.

“My voice shalt Thou hear betimes, O Lord: early
“in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee,
“and will look up.”—Ps. v. 3.

- 1 **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Thy talents to improve take care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noonday clear ;
For God's all-seeing Eye surveys
Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.
- 4 Glory to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me, while I slept.
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall
wake,
I may of endless light partake.

MORNING.

- 5 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.
- 6 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.
- 7 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

2.

7's.

“Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of
Righteousness arise.”—MAL. iv. 2.

- **C**HRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night ;
Dayspring from on high, draw near ;
Daystar, in our hearts appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Lord, if it be reft of Thee :
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams we see ;
Till they pour their gladdening light
Through the darkness of our night.

- 3 Visit then these souls of Thine ;
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
 Fill us, Lord, with light divine ;
 Scatter all our unbelief ;
 More and more Thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

3.

L. M.

“His compassions fail not: they are new every morning.”—LAM. iii. 22, 23.

- 1 **N**EW every morning is the love
 Our wakening and uprising prove ;
 Through sleep and darkness safely
 brought,
 Restored to life, and power, and thought.
- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
 Hover around us, while we pray ;
 New perils past, new sins forgiven,
 New thoughts of God, new hopes of
 heaven.
- 3 If on our daily course our mind
 Be set to hallow all we find,
 New treasures still, of countless price,
 God will provide for sacrifice.
- 4 The trivial round, the common task,
 Will furnish all we ought to ask,
 Room to deny ourselves, a road
 To bring us daily nearer God.

3 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

4.

P. M.

“The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy
“coming in from this time forth, even for evermore.”
—Ps. cxxi. 8.

1 **T**HREE IN ONE, and ONE IN THREE,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

2 Light of lights! with morning shine;
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven;
Shed a holy calm.

4 **T**HREE IN ONE and ONE IN THREE,
Dimly here we worship Thee:
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

MID-DAY.

5.

L. M.

“At noon I will praise Thee.”—Ps. lv. 17.

- 1 **L**O! now the sun's all-piercing ray
Shines brightly in the full mid-day;
His golden beams on every side
Are glittering in their hour of pride.
- 2 O Thou, who o'er a guilty world
Thy beams of mercy hast unfurled,
Teach our cold hearts Thy grace to know,
Our love with noontide warmth to glow.
- 3 In this dark world while yet we stay,
And through the bliss of endless day,
Thy servants with Thy presence bless,
Jesu, Thou “Sun of Righteousness.”
Amen.

EVENING.

6.

P. M

“Abide with us.”—S. LUKE xxiv. 29.

- 1 **A**BIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide.
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
away;

Change and decay in all around I see :
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour :
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay
can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide
with me.

4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitter-
ness.
Where is death's sting, where, grave,
thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing
eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me
to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee :—
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.
Amen.

7.

L. M.

“I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest ;
“for it is Thou, Lord, only that makest me dwell in
“safety.”—Ps. iv. 9.

1 **G**LORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light.

EVENING.

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 Praise God, from whom all blessings
flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

8.

8, 7.

“When I awake up after Thy likeness, I shall be
“satisfied with it.”—Ps. xvii. 16.

1 **H**OLLEST, breathe an evening bless-
ing,
Ere repose our spirits seal ;
Sin and want we come confessing ;
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

EVENING.

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

- 2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee.
Thou art He, who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom !

Amen.

9.

L. M. 6 lines.

“That was the true Light, which lighteth every
“man that cometh into the world.”—S. JOHN i. 9.

- 1 **O** SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;
Thy word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day, and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.
- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all ;
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day, and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

EVENING.

- 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day, and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.
- 4 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;
Ah ! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day, and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.
- 5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call.
O let Thy mercy make us glad :
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day, and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light. Amen.

10.

S. M.

"It is toward evening, and the day is far spent."—
S. LUKE xxiv. 29.

- 1 SAVIOUR, abide with us ;
The day is now far gone ;
We would obtain a blessing thus
By coming to Thy throne.

EVENING.

- 2 We have not reached that land,—
That happy land,—as yet,
Where angel hosts around Thee stand,
Where sun can never set.
- 3 Our sun is sinking now ;
Our day is almost o'er ;
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore. Amen.

11.

L. M.

“The night shall be light about me; yea, the
“darkness hideth not from Thee.” — Ps. cxxxix.
11, 12.

- 1 **S**UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near :
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live :
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

EVENING.

5 Watch by the sick : enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store :
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Amen.

12.

P. M.

"The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : it is
"even He that shall keep thy soul."—Ps. cxxi. 7.

1 THE day is past and over :
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee.
We pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of darkness 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 that pure and holy
The hours of darkness be.
O Jesu, make their darkness light,
And save us through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over :
We raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of darkness be.

O Jesu, keep us in Thy sight,
 And guard us through the coming night.
 Amen.

13.

P. M.

"Into Thy hands I commend my spirit."—Ps. **xxxii.** 6.

- 1 **T**HE sun is sinking fast :
 The daylight dies.
 Let love awake and pay
 Her evening sacrifice.
- 2 As Christ, upon the Cross
 His Head inclined,
 And to His Father's Hands
 His parting soul resigned ;
- 3 So now herself my soul
 Would wholly give
 Into His sacred charge
 In whom all spirits live ;
- 4 So now beneath His eye
 Would calmly rest,
 Without a wish or thought
 Abiding in the breast,
- 5 Save that His will be done,
 Whate'er betide ;
 Dead to herself, and dead
 In Him to all beside.
- 6 Thus would I live ; yet now
 Not I, but He,
 In all His power and love
 Henceforth alive in me.

1 One sacred Trinity :
 One Lord divine :
 May I be ever His,
 And He for ever mine ! Amen.

14.

P. M.

"The angel of the Lord encampeth round about
 them that fear Him."—P's. xci. 11.

1 **T**HROUGH the day Thy love has
 spared us ;
 Now we lay us down to rest :
 'Through the silent watches guard us ;
 Let no foe our peace molest.
 Jesu, 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 sad day is past,
 Rest with Thee in heaven at last.
 Amen.

15.

P. M.

"Peace from the Lord Jesus Christ our Saviour."—
 1st. i. 4.

1 **W**E close the weary eye,
 Saviour ever near :
 We lift our souls on high
 Through the darkness drear :
 Be Thou our light, we cry,
 Saviour ever dear.

EVENING.

- 2 We feel Thine arms around,
Saviour ever near :
With Thee let us be found,
Then we shall not fear
Whatever ills abound,
Saviour ever dear.
- 3 Thine is the day and night,
Saviour ever near :
Thine is the dark and light ;
Be our shelter here :
O shield us with Thy might,
Saviour ever dear.
- 4 And when we come to die,
Saviour ever near,
Receive our parting sigh,
And in the hour of fear
Be to our spirit nigh,
Saviour ever dear. Amen.
Also Hymns 212, 213, 214.

THE LORD'S DAY.

16.

7's.

"Show forth the praises of Him who hath called
"you out of darkness into His marvellous light."—
1 S. PET. ii. 9.

- 1 **F**ATHER, who the light this day
Out of darkness didst create,
Shine upon us now, we pray,
While within Thy courts we wait.
Cast we off the works of night,—
Walk as children of the light.

THE LORD'S DAY.

2 SAVIOUR, who this day didst break
From the bondage of the tomb,
Bid our slumbering souls awake,
Shine through all their sin and gloom,
Let us, from our bonds set free,
Rise from sin, and live to Thee.

3 BLESSED SPIRIT, COMFORTER,
Sent this day from Christ on high,
Lord, on us Thy gifts confer,
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify ;
Be Thine influence shed abroad ;
Lead us to the truth of God. Amen.

17.

L. M.

“This is the day the Lord hath made.”—Ps. cxviii. 24.

1 THIS day, by Thy creating word,
First o'er the earth the light was
poured :

O Lord, this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with light divine.

2 This day the Lord, for sinners slain,
In might victorious rose again :
O Jesu, may we raised be
From death of sin to life in Thee.

3 This day the Holy Spirit came
With fiery tongues of cloven flame :
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to hear, and grace to pray.

THE LORD'S DAY.

4 O day of light, and life, and grace!
From earthly toils sweet resting-place!
Thy hallowed hours, best gift of love,
We give again to God above!

Also Hymn 216.

18.

EVENING.

7's

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

- 1 **E**RE another Sabbath close,
Ere again we seek repose,
Lord, our song ascends to Thee,
At Thy feet we bow the knee.
- 2 For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth and King of heaven.
- 3 Cold our services have been;
Prayers and praises stained with sin;
But Thou canst and wilt forgive;
By Thy grace alone we live.
- 4 Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead:
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.
- 5 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above;
While their steps Thy pilgrims bend
'To the rest which knows no end. Amen

ADVENT.

19.

S. M.

“Come, Lord Jesus.”—REV. xxii. 20.

- i **C**OME, Lord, and tarry not;
Bring the long-looked-for day.
Oh, why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay?
- 2 Come in Thy glorious might,
Come with the iron rod,
Scattering Thy foes before Thy face,
Most mighty Son of God.
- 3 Come; for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.
- 4 Come; for love waxeth cold,
Its steps are faint and slow;
Faith now is lost in unbelief;
Hope's lamp burns dim and low.
- 5 *Come in the sacred page;
Come in the spoken word;
Raise up upon a faithless age
Thy power, and come, O Lord. Amen.

* See Collects for 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Sundays in Advent.

20.

8, 7.

“Now it is high time to awake out of sleep; for
“now is our salvation nearer than when we be-
“lieved.”—Rom. xiii. 11.

- 1 **H**ARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;
‘Christ is nigh,’ it seems to say,
‘Cast away the works of darkness,
‘O ye children of the day.’
- 2 Startled by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, our Sun, all clouds dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.
- 3 Once the Lamb, so long expected,
Came in great humility;
Once again behold He cometh
Robed in dreadful majesty.
- 4 Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding,
‘Christ is nigh,’ it seems to say,
‘Cast away the works of darkness,
‘O ye children of the day.’

21.

C. M.

“Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the
“Lord.”—S. MATT. xxi. 9.

- 1 **H**ARK, the glad sound! The Saviour
comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

- 2 He comes the prisoners to release,
 In Satan's bondage held ;
 The gates of brass before Him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes the broken heart to bind,
 The bleeding soul to cure ;
 And with the treasures of His grace
 To bless the humble poor.
- 4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

22.

P. M.

“How long, O Lord?”—REV. vi. 10.

- 1 **H**OW long, O Lord, our Saviour,
 Wilt Thou remain away ?
 Our hearts are growing weary
 Of Thy so long delay.
 O when shall come the moment,
 When, brighter far than morn,
 The sunshine of Thy glory
 Shall on Thy people dawn ?
- 2 How long, O heavenly Bridegroom,
 How long wilt thou delay ?
 And yet how few are grieving
 That Thou dost absent stay !
 The very bride her portion
 And calling hath forgot,
 And seeks for ease and glory,
 Where Thou, her Lord, art not.

- 3 O wake Thy slumbering virgins,
 Send forth the solemn cry,—
 Let all the saints repeat it,—
 ‘The Bridegroom draweth nigh’:
 May all our lamps be burning,
 Our loins well girded be,
 Each longing heart preparing
 With joy Thy face to see. Amen.

23.

8, 7.

“Surely I come quickly.”—Rev. xxii. 20.

- 1 **L**O! He comes! with clouds descending
 Once for favoured sinners slain;
 Thousand thousand saints attending
 Swell the triumph of His train.
 Halleluiah!
 Jesus shall for ever reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
 Robed in dreadful majesty:
 Those who set at nought and sold Him,
 Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall Messiah’s glory see.
- 3 Now redemption, long expected,
 See in solemn pomp appear!
 All His saints, by man rejected,
 Now shall meet Him in the air;
 Halleluiah!
 See the day of God appear!

- 4 Yea, Amen : let all adore Thee,
 High on Thine eternal throne :
 Saviour, take the power and glory ;
 Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
 Halleluiah !
 Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come !
 Amen.

24.

L. M.

“The night is far spent : the day is at hand.”—
 Rom. xiii. 12.

- 1 **O** LORD, who in Thy wondrous love
 Didst leave Thy glorious throne
 above,
 Born to the cares and pains of earth
 To win for man his heavenly birth ;—
- 2 Thy Spirit’s quickening power impart,
 Till Thou art formed within each heart ;
 Dwell in Thy blood-bought Church, and
 still
 With life Thy mystic body fill.
- 3 The night hath waned ; the day is near,
 The day when Jesus shall appear :
 O ! be our lamps with oil well stored,
 That we may meet our coming Lord.
- 4 Hail we with praise and holy mirth
 The ADVENT of His lowly birth,
 Then shall we wait with joy and love
 His glorious ADVENT from above.

25.

L. M.

“Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away
“the sin of the world.”—S. JOHN i. 29.

- 1 **O**N Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh :
Come then and hearken ; for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.
- 2 O! cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a guest ;
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.
- 3 For Thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge, and our great reward :
Without Thy grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.
- 4 Stretch forth Thy hand to heal our sore,
And make us rise to fall no more ;
Upon Thy pardoned people shine,
And fill the world with grace divine.
Amen.

26.

7's

“Prepare ye the way of the Lord.”—Is. xl. 3.

- 1 **Z**ION, at thy shining gates,
Lo! the King of Glory waits :
Haste thy Monarch's pomp to greet,
Strew thy palms before His feet.

ADVENT.

- 2 Christ, for Thee their triple light,
Faith and Hope and Love, unite:
This the beacon we display,
To proclaim Thine Advent-day.
- 3 Come, and give us peace within;
Loose us from the bands of sin;
Take away the galling weight
Laid on us by Satan's hate.
- 4 Give us grace Thy yoke to wear;
Give us strength Thy cross to bear;
Make us Thine in deed and word,
Thine in heart and life, O Lord.
- 5 Kill in us the carnal root,
That the Spirit may bear fruit;
Plant in us Thy lowly mind;
Keep us faithful, loving, kind.
- 6 So, when Thou shalt come again,
Judge of angels and of men,
We with all Thy saints shall sing
Hallelujahs to our King. Amen.

Also Hymns 91, 110, 121, 151, 185.

For 2nd S. in Advent—Ps. 119; Hymns 103, 247.

For 3rd S. in Advent (Ember)—Hymns 86, 146.

*For 4th S. in Advent, Morn. (Ordination)—
Hymns 122, 167.*

CHRISTMAS.

27.

8. 7

“Born King of the Jews.”—S. MATT. ii. 2.

- 1 **A**NGELS, from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth :
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth.
Come and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
- 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant-light.
Come and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
- 3 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear.
Come and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
- 4 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you ; break your chains.
Come and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
Amen

“Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy.”—
S. LUKE ii. 10.

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 The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And Heaven's whole orb with halleluiahs,
rang;

God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.
This day hath God fulfilled His promised
word;

This day is born a Saviour, Christ the
Lord.

3 O! may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost man-
kind;

Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved
our loss,

From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Ascend with Him, and see Him face to
face.

- 1 Then may we hope, the angelic choir
 among,
 To sing redeemed a glad triumphant song.
 He that was born upon this joyful day,
 Around His saints His glory shall display;
 Saved by His grace, unceasing we shall
 sing
 Eternal praise to God our Heavenly King.
 Amen.

29.

7's.

“Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace,
 “good-will toward men.”—S. LUKE ii. 14.

- 1 **H**ARK! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING,
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With the angelic host proclaim,
 CHRIST is born in Bethlehem!
 Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING.
- 2 CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
 CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,
 Long-expected, see Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the GODHEAD see:
 Hail, the Incarnate Deity;
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
 JESUS, our EMMANUEL!

CHRISTMAS.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING.

- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Lo! He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING. Amen.

30.

8, 7.

“Let all the angels of God worship Him.”—
HEB. i. 6.

- 1 **H**ARK! What mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly Halleluiahs rise!
- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy;
‘Glory in the highest, glory!
‘Glory be to God most high!
- 3 ‘Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
‘Reaching far as man is found;
‘Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;—
‘Loud our golden harps shall sound.

CHRISTMAS.

- 4 'Christ is born, the great Anointed;
'Heaven and earth His praises sing.
'Welcome Him whom God appointed,
'For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 5 'Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
'Learn His name and taste His joy;
'Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
'"Glory be to God most high!"
- 6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

31.

P. M.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this
"thing which is come to pass."—S. LUKE ii. 16.

- 1 **O** COME, all ye faithful,
Triumphantly sing;
Come see in the manger
The Angels' dread King!
To Bethlehem go we
With joyful accord;
O! come, let us hasten
To worship the Lord!
- 2 True Son of the Father,
He comes from the skies;
The womb of the Virgin
He doth not despise.

CHRISTMAS.

Hark! hark to the Angels
All singing in heaven,—
“To GOD IN THE HIGHEST
“ALL GLORY BE GIVEN.”

- 3 To Thee then, O Jesu,
This day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honour
In heav'n and in earth.
True Godhead incarnate!
Omnipotent Word!
O! come, let us hasten
To worship the Lord! Amen.

32.

P. M.

“I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending.”—REV. i. 8.

- 1 OF the Father's Love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!
- 2 This is He whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the Prophets
Promised in their faithful word:
Now He shines, the long-expected,
Let creation praise its Lord;
Evermore and evermore!

- 3 O ye heights of heaven, adore Him :
 Angel-hosts, His praises sing :
 All dominions, bow before Him,
 And extol our God and King :
 Let no tongue on earth be silent,
 Every voice in concert ring,
 Evermore and evermore !
- 4 Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
 And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
 Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving
 And unwearied praises be,
 Honour, glory, and dominion,
 And eternal victory,
 Evermore and evermore ! Amen.

33.

L. M.

“And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God.”—S. LUKE ii. 3.

- 1 **W**HEN Jordan hushed his waters still,
 And silence slept on Zion's hill,—
 When Bethlehem's shepherds through the
 night
 Watched o'er their flocks by starry light,---
 Then hark ! a voice of heavenly sound
 Forth from the midnight hills around
 In distant alleluias stole
 Wild murmuring o'er the raptured soul.
 Alleluia. Amen.

2 On wheels of light, on wings of flame,
 The glorious hosts of Angels came;
 High heaven with songs of triumph rang,
 While thus they struck their harps and
 sang:—

‘O Zion, lift thy raptured eye,
 ‘The long-expected hour is nigh;
 ‘The joys of nature rise again,
 ‘The Prince of Salem comes to reign.’

Alleluia. Amen.

34.

C. M.

“There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping
 “watch over their flocks by night.”—S. ~~Luce~~ ~~ii.~~ 8.

- 1 **W**HILE shepherds watched their flocks:
 by night
 All seated on the ground,
 The Angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around.
- 2 ‘Fear not,’ said he,—for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind,—
 ‘Glad tidings of great joy I bring
 ‘To you and all mankind.
- 3 ‘To you, in David’s town, this day,
 ‘Is born, of David’s line,
 ‘A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
 ‘And this shall be the sign:—
- 4 ‘The heavenly Babe you there shall first
 ‘To human view displayed,
 ‘All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
 ‘And in a manger laid.’

- 5 Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
 Of Angels praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song :—
- 6 ‘ All glory be to God on high,
 ‘ And to the earth be peace ;
 ‘ Good-will henceforth from Heaven to
 ‘ men,
 ‘ Begin and never cease.’ Amen.

THE END OF THE OLD YEAR

OR

THE BEGINNING OF THE NEW YEAR.

35.

7^a.

“So teach us to number our days, that we may
 “apply our hearts unto wisdom.”—Ps. xc. 12.

1 **F**OR Thy mercy and Thy grace
 Faithful through another year,
 Hear our song of thankfulness ;
 Jesu, our Redeemer, hear.

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

- 3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.
- 4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help, O help us, to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.
- 5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings. Amen.

Also Psalm 90. Hymns 98, 148, 199, 217.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

Hymn 133.

THE EPIPHANY.

36.

7's.

“When they saw the star, they rejoiced.”—S. MATT
ii. 10.

1 **A**S with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold ;

53

THE EPIPHANY.

As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright,
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed ;
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore ;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

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

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way ;
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
Thou its sun which goes not down ;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

37.

P. M.

“We have seen His star in the east, and are come
to worship Him.”—S. MATT. ii. 2.

- 1 **B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of
the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine
aid ;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are
shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the
stall ;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all !
- 3 Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion
Odours of Edom, and off'rings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the
ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the
mine ?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation ;
Vainly with gold would His favour secure ;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the
morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine
aid ;

Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid!

38.

7s.

"The Dayspring from on high hath visited us."—
S. LUKE i. 78.

- 1 **L**O! the Gentiles bend the knee,
Sun of Righteousness, to Thee;
Farthest realms of distant kings
Own the healing of Thy wings.
- 2 Nations all, both far and near,
Haste to see your God appear;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.
- 3 Hail the Dayspring from on high;
Pouring light on mortal eye!
See it chase the shades away,
Breaking into perfect day!
- 4 Sing, ye morning-stars! Again
God descends on earth to reign.
Praise and blessing never cease;
Hail the reign of Truth and Peace!
- 5 Hymns of glory and of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise;
Praise to Thee, O Christ our King,
And the Holy Ghost we sing! Amen.

LENT.

39.

S. M.

“Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me.”—
Ps. xxx. 10.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies, hear,
Thy pardon we implore ;
While daily through this sacred Fast
Our prayers and tears we pour.
- 2 Searcher of hearts, to Thee
Our helplessness is known ;
Be then to those who seek Thy face
Thy free forgiveness shown.
- 3 How numberless our sins,
Lord, we confess with shame ;
Yet spare, and heal our broken hearts,
Spare, for Thy glorious name. Amen.

40.

C. M.

“Rend your heart and not your garments, and
“turn unto the Lord your God.”—JOEL ii. 13.

- 1 **O**NCE more the sacred season calls
A solemn fast to keep ;
And now within the temple walls
Both priest and people weep.
- 2 But vain all outward sign of grief,
And vain the form of prayer,
Unless the heart implore relief,
And penitence be there.

LENT.

- 3 Thy breast to beat, thy clothes to rend,
God asketh not of thee;
The stubborn soul He bids thee bend
In true humility.
- 4 O! let us then with heartfelt grief
Draw near unto our God,
And pray to Him to grant relief,
And stay the uplifted rod.
- 5 O righteous Judge, in mercy deign
To grant us all we need,
We pray for time to turn again,
And grace to turn indeed. Amen.

Also Psalms 51, 130. *Hymns* 84, 91, 96, 110,
134, 136, 139, 142, 149, 159, 164, 166, 175
176, 179, 184, 196, 200, 201, 203, 205, 218.

PALM SUNDAY, HOLY WEEK,

AND

GOOD FRIDAY.

41.

L. M.

"In thy majesty ride prosperously."—Ps. xlv. 4.

- 1 **R**IDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!
Hark all the tribes 'Hosanna' cry:
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

HOLY WEEK.

- 2 **RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!**
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 **RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!**
The Angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.
- 4 **RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!**
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain;
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign!
- 5 **REIGN ON! REIGN ON IN MAJESTY!**
Reign on in triumph, Lord most high!
We hymn Thee on Thy Throne of love,
Almighty King, in realms above. Amen.

42.

L. M.

“And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto
“Me.”—S. JOHN xii. 32.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesu, when we stand afar,
And gaze upon Thy holy Cross,
In love of Thee, and scorn of self,
O! may we count the world as loss!
- 2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

- 3 O holy Lord, uplifted high,
 With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
 Embracing in Thy wondrous love
 The sinful world that lies below ;—
- 4 Give us an ever-living faith
 To gaze beyond the things we see ;
 And in the mystery of Thy death
 Draw us and all men unto Thee. Amen.

43.

L. M.

“This is He that came by water and blood, even
 “Jesus Christ.”—1 S. JOHN v. 6.

- 1 **T**HE Royal banner is unfurled,
 And lo! the Cross is reared on high,
 Whereon the Saviour of the world
 Is stretched in mortal agony.
- 2 Pierced by the spear He yielded forth
 Water and Blood, a mingled tide,
 That so a fount of priceless worth,
 Might flow for sinners from His side.
- 3 Lord, in Thy Cross may we discern
 Our only hope, our path to heaven :
 And O ! to Thee may sinners turn
 With longing eyes to be forgiven.
- 4 To God, the Blessed Three in One,
 From every soul all glory be :
 Grant, Lord, in us there may be won,
 Through Thee, the Cross's victory. Amen.
Also Hymns 83, 106, 125, 183, 198, 202,
 219, 220.

EASTER EVEN

44.

P. M.

“Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell.”—P's. xvi.
10.

1 **A**LL is o'er, the pain, the sorrow,
Human taunts and Satan's spite;
Death shall be despoiled to-morrow
Of the Prey he grasps to-night;
Yet once more, His own to save,
Christ must sleep within the grave.

2 Fierce and deadly was the anguish
On the bitter Cross He bore;
How did soul and body languish,
Till the toil of death was o'er!
But that toil, so fierce and dread,
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

3 Close and still the tomb that holds Him,
While in brief repose He lies;
Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes;
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.

4 So this night, with voice of sadness,
Chant the anthem soft and low;
Loftier strains of praise and gladness
From to-morrow's harps shall flow:
'Death and hell at length are slain,
'Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth
reign.' Amen.

EASTER EVEN.

45.

P. M.

“Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joseph
“beheld where He was laid.”—S. MARK xv. 47.

- 1 **B**Y Jesus' grave on either hand,
While night is brooding o'er the land,
The sad and silent mourners stand.
- 2 At last the weary life is o'er,
The agony and conflict sore,
Of Him who all our sufferings bore.
- 3 Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade,
The Lord, by whom the worlds were made,
The Saviour of mankind, is laid.
- 4 O hearts bereaved and sore distress,
Here is for you a place of rest,—
Here leave your griefs on Jesus' breast.
- 5 So when the Dayspring from on high
Shall chase the night and fill the sky,
Then shall the Lord again draw nigh.
Amen.

EASTER.

46.

7's.

“Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: therefore
“let us keep the feast.”—1 COR. v. 7.

- 1 **A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from his piercèd side;

EASTER.

Praise we Him, whose love divine
Gives His guests His blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast;
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

2 Where the Paschal Blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat the Manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie,
Thou hast conquered in the fight;
Thou hast brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthal;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter joy—
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise;
Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be. Amen.

47.

7's.

"Death is swallowed up in victory."—1 COR. xv. 54.

- 1 CHRIST the Lord is risen again ;
Praise Him then, ye sons of men ;
Raise your songs of triumph high ;
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done ;
Fought the fight, the battle won ;
Death and hell oppose in vain,
Christ hath opened heaven again !
- 3 Lives again our glorious King ;
Where, O Death, is now thy sting ?
Once He died our souls to save ;
Where thy victory, O Grave ?
- 4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head ;
Then, like Him, we too shall rise
To our home beyond the skies.
- 5 Glory to the Father be,
Glory, risen Lord, to Thee,
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
From the saints, and angel-host. Amen.

48.

P. M.

"He is not here, but is risen."—S. LUKE xxiv. 6.

HE is risen, He is risen !
Tell it with a joyful voice ;
He hath burst His three days' prison,
Let the whole wide world rejoice.

EASTER.

Death is conquered, man is free,
Christ hath won the victory.

- 2 Tell it to the sinners weeping
Over deeds of darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping,—
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Blood can wash all sins away,
Christ hath conquered hell to-day!
- 3 Come, with high and holy gladness
Chant our Lord's triumphal lay;
Not one touch of twilight sadness
Dims the glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple east:—
Brighter far our Easter feast.
- 4 He is risen, He is risen!
He hath oped the eternal gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.
- 5 Three in One, let all adore Thee,
Saints on earth and saints in heaven;
Every creature bow before Thee,
Who hast all their being given;
Who by grace dost us restore:
Praise to Thee for evermore. Amen

EASTER.

49.

P. M.

“Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become
“the firstfruits of them that slept.”—1 Cor. xv. 20.

- 1 **J**ESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Halleluiah !
Our triumphant holy day ; Halleluiah !
Who did once, upon the cross, Halleluiah !
Suffer to redeem our loss. Halleluiah !
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Halleluiah !
Unto Christ our heavenly King ;
Halleluiah !
Who endured the cross and grave,
Halleluiah !
Sinners to redeem and save. Halleluiah !
- 3 But the pains which He endured
Halleluiah !
Our salvation have procured ; Halleluiah !
Now above the sky He's King, Halleluiah !
Where the angels ever sing— Halleluiah !

Also Hymns 94, 174, 221, 222.

ASCENSION.

50.

P. M.

“Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lift up,
“ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall
“come in.”—Ps. xxiv. 7.

- 1 **H**AIL the day that sees Him rise
Halleluiah !
Glorious to His native skies ! Halleluiah !

ASCENSION.

Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Halleluiah!

Enters now the highest heaven.
Halleluiah!

2 There the glorious triumph waits ;
Halleluiah!

Lift your heads, eternal gates ! Halleluiah !
Christ hath vanquished death and sin ;

Halleluiah !
Take the King of glory in ! Halleluiah !

3 Lo ! the heaven its Lord receives !
Halleluiah !

Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;
Halleluiah !

Though returning to His throne,
Halleluiah !

Still He calls mankind His own.
Halleluiah !

4 Lord, though parted from our sight,
Halleluiah !

Far above yon azure height, Halleluiah !
Grant our hearts may thither rise,

Halleluiah !
Seeking Thee above the skies. Halleluiah !

51.

P. M.

“ God is gone up with a merry noise, and the LORD
“ with the sound of the trump.”—Ps. xlvii. 5.

1 **T**HE Lord ascendeth up on high,
Loud anthems round Him swelling :

ASCENSION.

The Lord hath triumphed gloriously,
In power and might excelling :
Hell and the grave are captive led,
Lo ! He returns, our glorious Head,
To His eternal dwelling !

2 The heavens with joy receive their Lord ;
O day of exultation !
By saints, by angel-hosts, adored
For His so great salvation !
O earth, adore thy glorious King ;
His rising, His ascension sing
With grateful adoration !

3 By saints in earth, and saints in heaven,
With songs for ever blended,
All praise to Christ our King be given,
Who hath to heaven ascended ;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God of heaven's resplendent host
In bright array extended. Amen.

52.

S. M.

“Thou hast ascended up on high : Thou hast led
“captivity captive.”—Ps. lxxviii. 18.

1 **T**HOU art gone up on high,
To realms beyond the skies ;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise :
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed :
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

ASCENSION.

2 Thou art gone up on high ;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto Thy crown ;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be ;
But only let this path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high ;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
Lord, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour,
And reign with Thee on high.

Amen.

Also Psalm 24. Hymns 206, 223.

WHITSUNTIDE.

53.

L. M.

“The promise is unto you and to your children,
“and to all that are afar off, even as many as the
“Lord our God shall call.”—Acts ii. 39.

1 SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
So shed Thine influence from above,
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,
 Be God's surpassing glory sung :
 Let all the listening earth be taught
 The wonders by our Saviour wrought.
- 3 Unfailing Comfort ! heavenly Guide !
 Still o'er Thy holy Church preside ;
 Still let mankind Thy blessings prove ;
 Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.

54.

C. M.

"When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will
 "guide you into all truth."—S. JOHN xvi. 13.

- 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, the cloven flame,
 Nor 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 When tongues shall cease, and power
 decay,
 And knowledge empty prove,
 Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay
 With faith and hope and love. Amen.

Also Hymns 92, 93, 95, 120, 181, 250.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Hymns 102, 116, 117, 158.

SAINTS'-DAYS.

55.

HOLY INNOCENTS.

S. M.

“Suffer the little children to come unto Me.”—
S. MARK x. 14.

- 1 **G** LORY to Thee, O Lord,
 Who from this world of sin,
By the fierce Herod's ruthless sword,
 Those precious ones didst win.
- 2 Glory to Thee, O Lord!
 For now, all grief unknown,
They wait in patience their reward,
 The martyr's heavenly crown.
- 3 Baptized in their own blood,
 Earth's untried perils o'er,
They passed unconsciously the flood,
 And safely gained the shore.
- 4 Glory to Thee for all
 The ransomed infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
 And reached the quiet land.
- 5 O that our hearts within
 Like theirs were pure and bright:
O that, as free from wilful sin,
 We shrunk not from Thy sight!

- 6 Lord, help us every hour
 Thy cleansing grace to claim ;
 In life to glorify Thy power,
 In death to praise Thy name. Amen.

56.

P. M.

“Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.”—HEB. xii. 1.

- 1 **G**O forward in your course,
 Ye armies of the sky ;
 Be sure the Lord your God
 Will lead to victory.
- 2 Press onward to the mark,
 Ye that have life and breath ;
 Resolved for good or ill,
 For peril and for death.
- 3 The first who dared to die
 Had blessed visions given :
 The glory on him shone
 Down from the open heaven.
- 4 Look up into the skies,
 Ye of the latter day :
 The shining of that light
 Shall never pass away.
- 5 Your bitter foes in vain
 Their storms of malice shower :
 Behold your Captain stand
 At God's right hand in power.

6 Lift up the voice of prayer
Before your enemies ;
And from their very ranks
Fresh martyrs shall arise.

7 To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be
From the beginning, now,
And everlastingly. Amen.

57.

P. M.

“Great is your reward in heaven.”—S. MATT.
v. 12.

1 O GOD, in 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 free reward of heavenly bliss ;
Merciful Father, grant us this
For our Redeemer's sake. Amen.

58.

S. M.

“Ye shall indeed drink of the cup that I drink of,
“and with the baptism that I am baptized withal
“shall ye be baptized.”—S. MARK x. 39.

1 O WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss ?

SAINTS'-DAYS.

- Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.
- 2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ sufferings shared below.
- 3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where in the presence of their God
They rest in perfect love.
- 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here ;
- 5 Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live. Amen.

59.

C. M.

“Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee
“a crown of life.”—REV. ii. 10.

- 1 **T**HE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain,
His blood-red banner streams afar ;
Who follows in His train ?
- 2 Who best can drink the cup of woe
Triumphant over pain ;
Who patient bear their cross below,
They follow in His train.

SAINTS'-DAYS.

- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save.
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
 Who follows in his train ?
- 5 A noble army, men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed.
- 6 They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven
 Through peril, toil, and pain ;—
O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train. Amen.

60.

L. M.

“And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of His glory.”—Is. vi. 3.

- 1 **T**HREE we adore, Eternal Lord !
 We praise Thy name with one accord :
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
 Through all the world do worship Thee.
- 2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
 And ceaseless raise their songs on high ;
Both Cherubin and Seraphin,
 The heavens and all the powers therein.

SAINTS'-DAYS.

- 3 The Apostles' glorious company,
And holy Prophets still praise Thee;
The Martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.
- 4 Thee, Holy, Holy, Holy King:
Thee, glorious Trinity, they sing.
The earth below, the heavens above,
Resound Thy glory and Thy love. Amen.
- Also Hymns* 100, 127, 128, 129, 187, 207,
224, 225.
-

BAPTISM.

61.

C. M.

“Thou therefore endure hardness as a good soldier
of Jesus Christ.”—2 TIM. ii. 3.

- 1 **I**N token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thy brow,
And mark thee His alone.
- 2 In token that thou shalt not fear
Christ's conflict to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;
- 3 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by;
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit with Him on high;
- 76

BAPTISM.

- 4 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears the cross
Hereafter wear the crown.
- 5 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory to the Holy Ghost,
While endless ages run. Amen.

62.

S. M.

“He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and
“carry them in His bosom.”—Is. xl. 11.

- 1 **R**EDEEMER, ever blest,
Thou Shepherd great and good,
Our children to Thine arms we bring,
O cleanse them with Thy blood.
- 2 Beneath Thy Spirit's wing,
Safe may they ever be,
Partakers of Thy heavenly grace,
And meet to follow Thee.
- 3 If from Thy fold, O Lord,
In paths of sin they stray;
In mercy lead them back to Thee,
And keep them in Thy way.
- 4 On every contrite heart
Thy cleansing mercy pour;
That they may see Thy face, O God,
And live for evermore. Amen.

Also, Hymns 107, 161.

HOLY COMMUNION,

63.

C. M.

“This do in remembrance of Me.”—S. LUKE xxii. 19.

- 1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In deep humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord ;
I will remember Thee.
- 2 Thy Body, broken for my sake.
My bread from heaven shall be ;
The cup of blessing I will take,
And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Can I Gethsemane forget ?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee ?
- 4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And gaze on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.
- 5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me :—
Yea, while a breath, a thought, remains,
I will remember Thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,—
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,—
Jesus, remember me ! Amen.

64.

L. M. 6 lines.

“As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.”
—Is. xxxii. 2.

- 1 **F**ORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek Thy shelter here;
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.
2. Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain.
'Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost.
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.
- Amen.

65.

L. M.

“Come, for all things are now ready.”—S. LUKE
xiv. 17.

- 1 **M**Y God, and is Thy table spread?
And doth Thy cup with love o'er-
flow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.
- 2 Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That healing stream, that heav'nly food.

HOLY COMMUNION.

3 O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests ;
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4 Revive our fainting souls, O Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live :
That strength and living power afford,
Which Thine own Blood alone can give.

Amen.

66.

C. M.

“ My Flesh is meat indeed ; and my Blood is drink
“ indeed.”—S. JOHN vi. 55.

1 O GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel ;
And thus inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine altar kneel.

2 Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love ;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.

3 We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly food ;
Our meat, the Body of the Lord,
Our drink, His precious Blood.

4 Thus may we all Thy words obey,
For we, O God, are Thine ;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

Amen.

CONFIRMATION.

67.

C. M

“We will serve the Lord.”—JOSH. xxiv. 15.

- 1 **B**EFORE Thine awful presence, Lord,
Thy sinful servants bow ;
Trembling to speak the solemn word,
To frame the sacred vow.
- 2 The sins in hours of weakness wrought,
The vain things loved before,
The wanton deed, and word, and thought,
Lord, we renounce once more.
- 3 Once more we vow the holy faith
To keep unstained and true ;
Once more we promise unto death
Thy holy will to do.
- 4 Again we gird us to the fight,
Again we face the foe,
Resolved, beneath Thy banner bright,
Where Thou shalt lead, to go.
- 5 O Father, pardon all the past ;
Give back Thy wasted grace ;
Strengthen us all, while life shall last,
To run the heavenward race.
- 6 Still let Thy blessed Spirit's aid
Our strength and comfort be ;
Then, though we sometime be afraid,
We still will trust in Thee. Amen.

68.

L. M.

“Then laid they their hands on them, and they
“received the Holy Ghost.”—Acts viii. 17.

- 1 **O** GOD, in whose all-searching eye
Thy servants stand, to ratify
The vow baptismal, by them made
When first Thy hand was on them laid ;
Bless them, O Holy Father, bless,
Who Thee with heart and voice confess ;
May they, acknowledged as Thine own,
Stand evermore before Thy throne.
- 2 Arm these Thy soldiers, mighty Lord,
With shield of faith, and Spirit's sword ;
Forth to the battle may they go,
And boldly fight against the foe ;
With banner of the Cross unfurled,
O may they overcome the world ;
And so at last receive from Thee
The palm and crown of victory.
- 3 Come, ever-blessed Spirit, come,
And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home ;
Thus consecrated, Lord, to Thee
May each a living temple be :
Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine ;
With wisdom, light, and knowledge, bless,
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.
- 4 O Trinity in Unity,
One only God, and Persons Three,

CONFIRMATION.

In whom, through whom, by whom, we live,
To Thee we praise and glory give :
O grant us so to use Thy grace,
That we may see Thy glorious face,
And ever, with the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

Also Hymns 92, 93, 178, 227.

EMBER.

Hymns 86, 122, 146, 167.

MISSIONS.

69.

HOME.

7's.

“Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in.”—S. LUKE xiv. 23.

- 1 **S**OLDIERS of the Cross, arise ;
Gird you with your armour bright .
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.
- 2 O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky,
Let it float there wide unfurled ;
Bear it onward ; lift it high.

MISSIONS.

- 3 Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living Word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.
- 4 Where the shadows deepest lie.
Carry truth's unsullied ray ;
Where are crimes of blackest die,
There the saving sign display.
- 5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease ;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.
- 6 Guard the helpless ; seek the strayed ;
Comfort troubles ; banish grief ;
With the Spirit's sword arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.
- 7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Bear it bravely still abroad,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdoms of the Lord.

Also Hymns 197, 229.

70.

FOREIGN.

P. M.

"The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of
"the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."—Is. xi. 9.

- 1 **F**ROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;

84

MISSIONS.

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
(And only man is vile,)
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown ;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone !

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation ! O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has 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 ! Amen.

MISSIONS.

71.

L. M.

“That Thy way may be known upon earth; Thy
“saving health among all nations.”—Ps. lxxvii. 2.

- 1 **O** SPIRIT of the living God,
In all the fulness of Thy grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend upon our fallen race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- 4 Baptize the nations far and nigh,
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord. Amen.

Also, Psalms 67, 72. Hymns, 112, 193.

HARVEST.

72.

7's.

“They joy before Thee, according to the joy of
“harvest.”—Is. ix. 3.

- 1 **C**OME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

HARVEST.

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 What is earth but God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield ?
Wheat and tares therein are sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown ;
Ripening with a wondrous power,
Till the final Harvest-hour :
Grant, O Lord of life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.
- 3 For we know that Thou wilt come,
And wilt take Thy people home ;
From Thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day ;
And Thine angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In Thy Garner evermore.
- 4 Come, then, Lord of mercy, come,
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-home !
Let Thy saints be gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
All upon the golden floor
Praising Thee for evermore :
Come, with thousand angels, come ;
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-home ! Amen.

73.

L. M.

“The harvest is the end of the world.”—S. MATT.
xiii. 39.

- 1 **L**ORD of the harvest, once again
We thank Thee for the ripened grain ;
And for all holy thoughts supplied
By seed-time and by harvest-tide.
- 2 The bare dead grain in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on ;
So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee
Shall new and glorious bodies be.
- 3 Nor vainly of Thy word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task :
For Thou shalt with Thy hosts return,
The wheat to store, the tares to burn.
- 4 Daily, O Lord, our prayers are said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread :
O Bread of Life, from day to day
Be Thou our comfort, food, and stay.
Amen.

74.

7's.

“Who giveth food to all flesh: for His mercy
“endureth for ever.”—Ps. cxxxvi. 25.

- 1 **P**RAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days ;
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ.

HARVEST.

All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

- 2 All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plains,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 3 Skies that drop refreshing dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best ;
And by deed of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove :
Singing thus, thro' all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise !

Amen.



TIME OF PUBLIC CALAMITY.

75.

C. M.

“To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Him.”—
DAN. ix. 9.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Lord, before Thy throne
Thy mourning people bend ;
'Tis on Thy pardoning grace alone
Our prostrate hopes depend.
- 2 Dark judgments from Thy heavy hand
Thy dreadful power display ;
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,
And still we live to pray.
- 3 O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord !
Convert us by Thy grace !
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,
And humbly seek Thy face.
- 4 Then, should we sometime be afraid,
We shall not sink in fear,
Secure of never-failing aid,
If God, our God, be near.

Also, Psalm 80.

TIME OF WAR.

76.

L. M.

“He maketh peace in thy borders.”—Ps. cxlvii. 14.

- 1 **O** LORD of Hosts, the earth is Thine ;
The nations bow beneath Thy sway ;
Thy wisdom love and power divine
All things in heaven and earth obey.
- 2 The dearth, the pestilence, the sword,
These Thy most righteous judgments are ;
Yet mark not our deservings, Lord,
But lift from us the scourge of war.
- 3 The loftiness of man bow down ;
The haughtiness of man make low :
Let all the world Thy greatness own ;
And Peace return to dwell below.
- 4 O'er passions fierce and hatred sore
Shed down Thy healing Love again :
Bid angel choirs sing out once more
'Peace upon earth, good will to men.'
- 5 O Father, teach us brother's love ;
O Saviour, make us one in Thee ;
O Spirit, pour forth from above
Mercy and Peace and Unity. Amen.

SCHOL FESTIVALS.

77.

78.

“Samuel ministered before the Lord, being a
“child.”—1 SAM. ii. 18.

1 **L**ORD, this day Thy children meet
In Thy courts with willing feet:
Unto Thee this day they raise
Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.

2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest;
In our pleasure and our glee,
Lord, we would remember Thee.

3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day;
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow:
But, if earth has joys like this,
What shall be our heavenly bliss!

5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine:
Then thro' all eternity
We shall live in heaven with Thee.

Amen

Also Hymns 101, 107, 130, 161, 230, 231.

HYMNS

FOR GENERAL USE.

78.

8, 7

“I heard a great voice of much people in heaven,
“saying, Alleluia.”—REV. xix. 1.

- 1 **A** LLELUIA! Song of gladness,
Voice of everlasting joy;
ALLELUIA! Sound the sweetest
Heard among the choirs on high,
Hymning in God's blissful mansion
Day and night incessantly.
- 2 **A** LLELUIA! Church victorious,
Thou mayst lift the joyful strain.
ALLELUIA! Songs of triumph
Well befit the ransomed train.
Faint and feeble are our praises
While in exile we remain.
- 3 **A** LLELUIA! Songs of gladness
Suit not always souls forlorn.
ALLELUIA! Sounds of sadness
Midst our joyous strains are borne:
or in this dark world of sorrow
We with tears our sins must mourn.

HYMNS.

- 4 Praises with our prayers uniting,
 Hear us, blessed Trinity;
 Bring us to Thy blissful presence,
 There the Paschal Lamb to see,
 There to Thee our ALLELUIA
 Singing everlastingly. Amen.

79.

C. M.

“Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and
 “honour, and power.”—REV. iv. 11.

- 1 **A**LL hail the power of Jesu's name!
 Ye angels, prostrate fall;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
 Who from His altar call;
 Praise Him, whose blood-stained path ye
 trod,
 And crown Him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye saints, redeemed of Adam's race
 From sin and Satan's thrall,
 Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
 And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye realms, of every tongue and name,
 Through this terrestrial ball,
 In every language sound His fame,
 And crown Him Lord of all.
- 5 O that with yonder sacred throng
 We at His feet may fall;
 Join in the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

80.

L. M.

“The angels stood round the throne.”—REV. vii. 7.

- 1 **A**ROUND the throne of God a band
Of bright and glorious Angels stand ;
Sweet harps within their hands they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.
- 2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will ;
And some, when He commands them, go
To guard His servants here below.
- 3 Lord, give Thy Angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.
- 4 Oh ! let no enemy draw near,
To do us harm, or cause us fear :
And may we dwell, when life is past,
With Angels round Thy throne at last.

Amen

81.

L. M.

“Fear thou not, for I am with thee.”—Is. xli. 10.

- 1 **A**S through this wilderness I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way ;
No foes, no evil, need I fear,
If Thou, my LORD, my GOD, art near.
- 2 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my strength in waves of woe,

HYMNS.

- SAVIOUR, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- 3 Teach me, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, to follow Thee ;
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.
- 4 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day ;
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.
Amen.

82.

L. M.

“They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly.”
—HEB. xi. 16.

- 1 **A**S when the weary traveller gains
The height of some commanding hill,
His heart revives, if, o'er the plains,
He sees his home, though distant still :
- 2 So when the Christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- 3 The thought of home his spirit cheers,
No more he heeds the sorrows past,
Nor any future trial fears,
If he may safe arrive at last.
- 4 Jesu, on Thee our hopes we stay,
To lead us on to Thine abode,
Assured Thy love will far out-pay
Our toils and trials on the road. Amen.

"Jesus Christ, and Him crucified."—1 Cor. ii. 2.

1 **A**SK ye what great thing I know
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win?
Whose the name I glory in?
Jesus Christ the crucified.

2 What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God;
Jesus Christ the crucified.

3 Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ the crucified.

4 Who is life in life to me?
Who the death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ the crucified.

5 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave;
Jesus Christ the crucified.

84.

C. M.

“Let us run with patience the race that is set before us.”—HEB. xii. 1.

- 1 **A** WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on ;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.
- 2 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high ;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.
- 3 A cloud of witnesses around
Thy glorious course survey :
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 4 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on ;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown !

85.

S. M.

“Blessed are the pure in heart.”—S. MATT. v. 8.

- 1 **B**LEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God :
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;
Their soul is Christ's abode.
- 2 The Lord, who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King ;—

- 3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart ;
And for His dwelling, and His throne,
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek ;
Ours may this blessing be.
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

86.

I. M.

“Brethren, pray for us, that the word of the Lord
“may have free course, and be glorified.”—2 THESS.
iii. 1.

- 1 **B**OW down Thine ear, Almighty Lord,
And hear Thy Church’s suppliant cry
For all who preach Thy saving Word,
And wait upon Thy ministry.
- 2 In mercy, Father, now give heed,
And pour Thy quickening Spirit’s breath
On those whom Thou hast called to feed
Thy flock redeemed by Jesu’s death.
- 3 O Saviour, from Thy piercèd hand
Shed o’er them all Thy gifts divine ;
That those who in Thy presence stand
May do Thy will with love like Thine,
- 4 Blest Spirit, in their hearts abide,
And give them grace to watch and pray ;
That as they seek Thy flock to guide,
Themselves may keep the narrow way.

- 5 O God, Thy strength and mercy send
 To shield them in their strife with sin ;
 Grant them, enduring to the end,
 The crown of life at last to win. Amen.

87.

P. M.

“So run that ye may obtain.”—1 Cor. ix. 24.

- 1 **B**REAST the wave, Christian,
 When it is strongest ;
 Watch for day, Christian,
 When night is longest ;
 Onward and onward still
 Be thine endeavour :
 The rest that remaineth
 Will be for ever.
- 2 Fight the fight, Christian,
 Jesus is o'er thee ;
 Run the race, Christian,
 Heaven is before thee :
 He who hath promised
 Faltereth never ;
 The love of thy Saviour
 Flows on for ever.
- 3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
 Just as it closeth ;
 Raise thy heart, Christian,
 Ere it repositeth :
 Thee from the love of Christ
 Nothing shall sever :
 Then, when the work is done,
 Praise Him for ever !

“Here have we no continuing city, but we seek
“one to come.”—HEB. xiii. 14.

- 1 **B**RIEF life is here our portion ;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care :—
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is *there*.
- 2 O happy retribution !
Short toil, eternal rest !
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest !
- 3 The light that hath no evening,
That knows no moon nor sun ;
The light so new and golden,
The light that is but one ;—
- 4 The light that hath no evening ;
The health that hath no sore ;
The life that hath no ending,
But lasteth evermore !
- 5 There grief is turned to pleasure—
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.
- 6 Strive, strive, to win that glory ;
Toil, toil, to gain that light ;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight !

89.

7's.

“Come to Sion with songs.”—Is. xxxv. 10.

- 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.
- 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are with Him now, and we
Soon with Him and them may be.
- 3 Foes are round us, but we stand
On the borders of our land;
Jesus, God's exalted Son,
Bids us undismayed go on.
- 4 Onward then we gladly press
Through this earthly wilderness:
Only, Lord, our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

90.

8, 7.

“Behold, I lay in Sion a chief Corner-stone, elect,
“precious.”—1 S. PETER ii. 6.

- 1 CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
Christ the Head and Corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one;
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

HYMNS.

- 2 All that dedicated city,
 Dearly loved of God on high,
 In exultant jubilation
 Pours perpetual melody ;
 God the One in Three adoring
 In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
 Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day ;
 With Thy wonted lovingkindness,
 Hear Thy servants, as they pray ;
 And Thy fullest benediction
 Shed within its walls alway.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
 What they ask of Thee to gain,
 What they gain from Thee for ever
 With the blessed to retain,
 And hereafter in Thy glory
 Evermore with Thee to reign.
- 5 Praise and honour to the Father,
 Praise and honour to the Son,
 Praise and honour to the Spirit,
 Ever Three, and ever One,
 One in might, and One in glory,
 While eternal ages run. Amen.

91.

P. M.

“ Watch and pray.”—S. MATT. xxvi. 41.

- 1 **C**HRISTIAN, seek not yet repose,
 Cast thy dreams of ease away ;
 Thou art in the midst of foes :—
 Therefore watch and pray.

- 2 Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever, night and day ;
Near thee lurks the evil one :—
Therefore watch and pray.
- 3 Listen to Thy sorrowing Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey ;
It is He who speaks the word :—
Therefore watch and pray.
- 4 'Twas by watching and by prayer
Holy men of olden day
Won the palms and crowns they wear :—
Therefore watch and pray.
- 5 Watch, for thou thy guard must keep ;
Pray, for God must speed thy way.
Narrow is the road and steep :—
Therefore watch and pray.

92.

L. M.

“As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they
“are the sons of God.”—Rom. viii. 14.

- 1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above ;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way ;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.

- 3 Lead us to holiness,—the road,
The narrow road, which leads to God;
Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray.
- 4 Lead us to God, our only rest,
To be with Him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share,—
Fulness of joy for ever there. Amen.

93.

P. M.

“Receive ye the Holy Ghost.”—S. JOHN XX. 22.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy seven-fold gifts impart.
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of Love.
- 2 Illumine with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
Anoint and cheer our soilèd 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 may be evermore our song:
Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

94.

C. M.

“Worthy is the Lamb.”—REV. v. 12.

- 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 “Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,
“To be exalted thus!”
“Worthy the Lamb!” our lips reply;
“For He was slain for us.”
- 3 JESUS is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.
- 4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

95.

L. M.

“I will pray the Father, and He shall give you
“another Comforter.”—S. JOHN xiv. 16.

- 1 COME, O Spirit, Lord of grace,
From Thy heavenly dwelling-place;
Far away our darkness chase.
- 2 Thou dost wipe the bitter tear;
Thou the lonely heart dost cheer;
Fainting spirits find Thee near.

HYMNS.

- 3 Come, O Light most pure and blest ;
Come and fill each longing breast ;
Be Thy people's constant guest.
- 4 Come to cleanse the guilty stain ;
On the hardened heart to rain ;
Wounds of sin to heal again.
- 5 To Thy will the stubborn mould ;
Warm and melt the bosom cold ;
Bring the erring to the fold.
- 6 Pardon grant when we offend ;
Time and wisdom to amend ;—
Joy above that knows no end. Amen.

96.

P. M.

“The great day of His wrath is come: and who shall be able to stand?”—REV. vi. 17.

- 1 **D**AY of wrath! O day of mourning!
See once more the Cross returning!
Heaven and earth to ashes burning!
- 2 O! what fear the sinner rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth!
- 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth;
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth;
All before the throne it bringeth!
- 4 Lo! the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

- 5 What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
 Who for me be interceding,
 When the just are mercy needing?
- 6 King of majesty tremendous,
 Who dost free salvation send us,
 Fount of pity, then befriend us.
- 7 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
 On the Cross of suffering bought me;
 Shall such grace in vain be brought me?
- 8 Guilty now I pour my moaning,
 All my shame with anguish owning;
 Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.
- 9 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
 Thou the dying thief forgavest;
 And to me a hope vouchsafest.
- 10 Low I kneel, with heart submission;
 See, like ashes, my contrition;
 Help me, in my lost condition.
- 11 O! that day of tears and mourning!
 From the dust of earth returning
 Man for judgment must prepare him;
 Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!
 Lord, all-pitying Jesu blest,
 Grant us Thine eternal rest. Amen.

97.

7's.

“Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.”—S. MATT.
 xxv. 21.

- 1 **D**EAD to life, yet loth to die,
 When our strength is failing fast,

HYMNS.

Saviour, then to Thee we fly,
Sure to find a rest at last,
Sure to hear Thee calling, 'Come,
'Weary pilgrims, welcome home.'

2 Worn with sickness, sorrow, pain,
Bowed with inward agony,
When we scarce dare hope again,—
Welcome then Thy healing cry,
'Come ye heavy-laden, come,
'Hasten to a tearless home.'

3 Fierce and furious is the fight,
Red with blood the battle plain,—
Darkly close the shades of night,—
Cries for human help are vain;—
Cheering then Thy summons, 'Come,
'Christian soldiers, welcome home.'

4 Friends of youth and neighbours gone,
Earth to us a wilderness,
Faint, despairing, left alone,
Naught our failing years to bless;
Still, we hear Thee pleading, 'Come,
'Lonely, broken-hearted, home.'

5 Sicknes, sorrow, pain, or tears,
Life or death, whate'er befall,
Saviour, may our dying ears
Hear afar Thy gracious call,
'Come, ye heavy-laden, come,
'Faithful servants, welcome home.'

98.

7's.

"The day of the Lord of Hosts."—Is. ii. 12.

- 1 **E**ARTH is past away, and gone,
All her glories every one ;
All her pomp is broken down ;
GOD IS REIGNING—GOD ALONE!
- 2 All her high ones lowly lie ;
All her mirth hath passèd by ;
All her merry-hearted sigh ;
GOD IS REIGNING—GOD ON HIGH!
- 3 No more sorrow, no more night,
Perfect joy, and purest light ;
With the saints in glory bright,
GOD IS REIGNING IN THE HEIGHT!
- 4 Blessing, praise, and glory bring ;
Offer every holy thing ;
Everlasting praises sing ;
GOD IS REIGNING—GOD IS KING!

99.

C. M.

"Whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him."—
1 S. JOHN iii. 22.

- 1 **E**TERNAL GOD, we look to Thee,
To Thee for help we fly ;
Thine eye alone our wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.
 - 2 From path to path we roam for rest,
But all our search is vain ;
We seek for life among the dead,
For joy where sorrows reign.
- 110

HYMNS.

- 3 Lord, let Thy fear within us dwell,
 Thy love our footsteps guide :
 That love will all vain love expel ;
 That fear, all fear beside.
- 4 Not what we wish, but what we want,
 O let Thy grace supply :
 The good unasked in mercy grant ;
 The ill, though asked, deny. Amen

100.

L. M.

“What are these which are arrayed in white robes,
 “and whence came they ?”—REV. vii. 13.

- 1 **E**XALTED high at God's right hand,
 Around the throne where angels stand.
 With glory crowned, in white array,—
 What are their names, and whence came
 they ?
- 2 These are the saints beloved of God ;
 Washed are their robes in Jesus' blood ;
 More spotless than the purest white
 They shine in uncreated light.
- 3 Through tribulation great they came ;
 They bore the cross, and scorned the shame
 Within the living temple blest,
 In God they dwell, and on Him rest.
- 4 Hunger they ne'er shall feel again,
 Nor burning thirst shall they sustain,
 To wells of living waters led,
 By God the Lamb for ever fed.

- 5 O may we tread the sacred road,
 That holy saints and martyrs trode ;
 Wage to the end the glorious strife,
 And win, like them, a crown of life! Amen.

101.

S. M.

“Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of thy ripe
 “fruits.”—Ex. xxii. 29.

- 1 **F**AIR waved the golden corn
 In Canaan's pleasant land,
 When full of joy, some shining morn,
 Went forth the reaper-band.
- 2 To God so good and great
 Their cheerful thanks they pour,
 Then carry to His temple-gate
 The choicest of their store.
- 3 For thus the holy word,
 Spoken by Moses, ran :
 ‘The first ripe ears are for the Lord,
 ‘The rest He gives to man.’
- 4 Like Israel, Lord, we give
 Our earliest fruits to Thee,
 And pray that, long as we shall live,
 We may Thy children be.
- 5 Thine is our youthful prime,
 And life and all its powers ;
 Be with us in our morning time,
 And bless our evening hours.

- 6 In wisdom let us grow,
 As years and strength are given,
 That we may serve Thy Church below,
 And join Thy saints in heaven. Amen.

102.

L. M.

“Through Him we both have access by one Spirit
 “unto the Father.”—EPH. ii. 18.

- 1 **F**ATHER OF HEAVEN, whose love pro-
 found
 A ransom for our souls hath found,
 Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
 To us Thy pardoning love extend.
- 2 **ALMIGHTY SON**, Incarnate Word,
 Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
 Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
 To us Thy saving grace extend.
- 3 **ETERNAL SPIRIT**, by whose breath
 The soul is raised from sin and death,
 Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
 To us Thy quickening power extend.
- 4 **JEHOVAH,—FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,—**
 Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
 Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
 Grace, pardon, life, to us extend. Amen

103.

C. M.

“Thy word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light
 “unto my paths.”—Ps. cxix. 105.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies, in Thy word
 What endless glories shine!
 For ever be Thy name adored
 For knowledge all divine.
- 2 Here the Redeemer's glorious voice
 Spreads peace and hope around;
 And life and everlasting joys
 Attend the blissful sound.
- 3 Divine Instructor, glorious Lord,
 Be Thou for ever near:
 Teach us to love Thy sacred word,
 And find the Saviour there.
- 4 O may Thy heavenly pages be,
 Our first, our chief delight;
 And still new beauties may we see,
 And still increasing light. Amen.

104.

P. M.

“Peace, be still.”—S. MARK IV. 39

- 1 **F**IERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
 Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
 But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
 Calm and still.

HYMNS.

- 2 'Save, Lord, we perish,' was their cry;
'O save us in our agony!'
Thy word above the storm rose high,—
"Peace, be still."
- 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.
- 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say (lest we sink to rise no more),
"Peace, be still."

105.

P. M.

"The city of the living God, the heavenly Jeru-
salem."—HEB. xii. 22.

- 1 **F**OR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
With tears of joyous longing
At thought of thee they weep.
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in our sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.
- 2 O house of many mansions!
O paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy!

Thou hast no need of dayspring,
 Nor moon, nor starry rays ;
 The Lamb is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise.

3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks ;
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;
 The sardis and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays ;
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced ;
 The saints build up the fabric ;
 The corner-stone is Christ.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
 Thou hast no time, bright day !
 Dear fountain of refreshment
 To pilgrims far away !
 O Jesu, quickly bring us
 To that bright land of rest ;
 Who art with God the Father,
 And Spirit ever blest. Amen.

106

7a

“That ye should follow His steps.”—1 S. PET. ii. 21.

1 **G**O to dark Gethsemane,
 Ye that feel the tempter's power ;
 Your Redeemer's conflict see ;
 Watch with Him one bitter hour.
 Turn not from His griefs away ;
 Learn from Him to watch and pray.

HYMNS.

- 2 See Him at the judgment-hall,
 Beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned.
 See Him meekly bearing all!
 Love to man His soul sustained!
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
 Learn of Christ to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain view;
 There the Lord of glory see,
 Made a sacrifice for you,
 Dying on the accursed tree:
 "It is finished!" hear Him cry;
 Learn of Jesus how to die.
- 4 Early to the tomb repair,
 Where His breathless body lay;
 Angels keep their vigils there:
 Who hath taken Him away?
 "Christ is risen!" He seeks the skies.
 Saviour, teach us so to rise. Amen.

107.

8, 7.

"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."—
 Is. xl. 11.

- 1 GRACIOUS Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
 G Little ones are dear to Thee:
 Gathered with Thine arms, and carried
 In Thy bosom, may they be
 Sweetly, fondly, safely tended;
 From all want and danger free.
- 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave them
 From Thy fold to go astray;

- By Thy look of love directed,
 May they walk the narrow way ;
 Thus direct them, and protect them,
 Lest they fall an easy prey.
- 3 Cleanse their hearts from sinful folly
 In the stream Thy love supplied,—
 Mingled streams of blood and water
 Flowing from Thy wounded Side :
 And to heavenly pastures lead them,
 Where Thine own still waters glide.
- 4 Let Thy holy word instruct them ;
 Keep their spirits pure and bright ;
 Let Thy love and grace constrain them,
 To approve whate'er is right,
 Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
 And to prove Thy burden light.
- 5 Taught to lisp the holy praises,
 Which on earth Thy children sing,
 Both with lips and hearts unfeignèd
 May they their thank-offerings bring ;
 Then with all the saints in glory
 Join to praise their Lord and King !
 Amen.

108.

P. M.

“The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by
 ‘the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us.’—Rom.
 v. 5.

- 1 **G**RACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
 Taught by Thee, we covet most
 Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
 Holy, heavenly Love.

- 2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
 Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
 Love than death itself more strong ;
 Therefore, give us Love.
- 3 Prophecy will fade away,
 Melting in the light of day ;
 Love will ever with us stay ;
 Therefore, give us Love.
- 4 Faith will vanish into sight,
 Hope be emptied in delight ;
 Love in heaven will shine more bright ;
 Therefore, give us Love.
- 5 Faith, and Hope, and Love we see
 Joining hand in hand agree ;
 But the greatest of the three,
 And the best, is Love.
- 6 From the overshadowing
 Of Thy gold and silver wing
 Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
 Holy, heavenly Love. Amen.

109.

7's

“ O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving.”—Ps
 cxlvii. 7.

- 1 **G**RATEFUL hearts and voices bring,
 While Jehovah's praise we sing :
 Holy, holy, holy Lord,
 Be Thy glorious name adored.
- 2 Saints on earth, and saints above,
 Sing the great Redeemer's love :

Lord, Thy mercies never fail ;
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail !

- 3 Though unworthy of Thine ear.
Still our halleluiahs hear :
Purer praise we hope to bring
When with saints in heaven we sing.
- 4 Look with pity from Thy throne ;
Send Thy Holy Spirit down ;
Guide our footsteps in Thy way,—
Guide to realms of endless day.
- 5 Hymns of glory and of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise ;
Holy Jesu, praise to Thee,
With the Spirit, ever be. Amen.

110.

P. M.

“ I saw a great white throne, and Him that sat on
“ it.”—REV. xx. 11.

- 1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear ?
The end of things created !
I see the Judge of man 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,
To meet their Saviour in the skies,
With joy His throne surrounding.

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

- 3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing ;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing :
The day of grace is past and gone ;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.
- 4 Great God, to Thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending ;
O shield us in that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous love extending.
May we, in this our trial-day,
With wakeful hearts Thy word obey,
And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

111.

8, 7.

“Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and after
ward receive me to glory.”—Ps. lxxiii. 24.

- 1 **G**UIDE us, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrims through this barren land :
We are weak, but Thou almighty :
Still uphold us with Thy hand,
Lord of mercy,
Till our promised rest be gained.
- 2 Let the cloud and fiery pillar
Day and night before us go ;

Lead us to the rock and fountain,
 Whence the living waters flow :
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed us all our journey through.

- 3 At the brink of Jordan's river
 Bid our fearful hearts be still ;
 Bear us through the swelling waters
 Safely to Thy holy hill,
 There for ever
 Heaven with songs of praise to fill.

Amen.

112.

7's.

"Halleluiah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."
 —REV. xix. 6.

- 1 **H**ARK! the song of jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,
 Or the fulness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore :
 'Halleluiah! for the Lord
 'God omnipotent shall reign ;'—
 'Halleluiah!' let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.
- 2 'Halleluiah!' Hark! the sound
 From the centre to the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies :
 See Jehovah's banner furled,
 Sheathed His sword: He speaks;—'tis done ;
 And the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
 With an ever-boundless sway ;
 He shall reign when, like a scroll,
 Yonder heavens have passed away.
 Then the end. Beneath His rod
 Man's last enemy shall fall.
 Halleluiah ! Christ in God,
 God in Christ, is all in all ! Amen.

113.

S. M.

“He was lost, and is found.”—S. LUKE xv. 24.

1 **H**ARK ! through the courts of heaven
 Voices of angels sound,
 ‘He that was dead now lives again,
 ‘He that was lost is found !’

2 God of unfailing grace,
 Send down Thy Spirit now,
 Raise the dejected soul to hope,
 And make the lofty bow.

3 In countries far from home,
 On earthly husks we feed ;
 Back to our Father's house, O Lord,
 Our wandering footsteps lead.

4 Then at each soul's return
 The heavenly harps shall sound,
 ‘He that was dead now lives again,
 ‘He that was lost is found !’

114.

8, 7.

“Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.”—REV. v. 12.

1 **H**ERE on earth, where foes surround us,
 While our trembling souls within
 Feel the fetters which have bound us,
 Feel the guilt of all our sin,
 Lord, on Thee alone relying,
 Strength we crave to burst our chain,
 Ever pleading, ever crying,
 “Lord, for us the Lamb was slain.”

2 In those high and holy regions,
 Where the blest Thy praise prolong,
 Angels and seraphic legions
 Know no theme of nobler song;
 White-robed saints, who there adore Thee,
 Throned above the glassy main,
 Sing, and cast their crowns before Thee,
 “Lord, for us the Lamb was slain.”

3 Thus, Thy Church, whate'er her dwelling,
 Heaven above, or earth below,
 One harmonious chorus swelling,
 Loves her Saviour's praise to show;
 Here in trial, there in glory,
 Changeless rings the immortal strain,
 Changeless sounds the wondrous story,
 “Lord, for us the Lamb was slain.”

115.

7's.

“In my Father's House are many mansions.”—
 S. JOHN xiv. 2.

1 **H**IGH in yonder realms of light,
 Far above these lower skies,

HYMNS.

Fair and exquisitely bright,
Heaven's unfading mansions rise.

- 2 Glad within those mansions blest
Dwell the raptured saints above ;
From all toil and care at rest,
Happy in Emmanuel's love.
- 3 All is tranquil and serene,
Calm and undisturbed repose ;
There no cloud can dim the scene ;
There no angry tempest blows.
- 4 Every tear is wiped away ;
Sighs no more shall heave the breast ;
Night is lost in endless day,
Sorrow in eternal rest.

116.

7's.

"Holy, Holy, Holy." —REV. iv. 8.

- 1 **H**OLY, HOLY, HOLY, Lord,
God of Hosts, Eternal King,
By the heavens and earth adored ;
Angels and Archangels sing,
Chanting everlastingly
To the Blessed Trinity.
2. Thousands, tens of thousands, stand,
Spirits blest, before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command,
And, when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the Blessed Trinity.

- 3 Cherubim and Seraphim
 Veil their faces with their wings ;
 Eyes of Angels are too dim
 To behold the King of kings,
 While they sing eternally
 To the Blessed Trinity.
- 4 Thee Apostles, Prophets Thee,
 Thee the noble Martyr band,
 Praise with solemn jubilee ;
 Thee the Church in every land ;
 Singing everlastingly
 To the Blessed Trinity.
- 5 To the Father ; and the Son,
 Who for us did deign to die ;
 And to God the Holy One,
 Who the Church doth sanctify ;
 Sing we with glad jubilee,
 Halleluiah ! Lord, to Thee.
- Halleluiah ! Lord, to Thee,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Godhead One, and Persons Three ;
 Join us with the heavenly Host,
 Singing everlastingly
 To the Blessed Trinity. Amen.

117.

P. M.

“Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty.”—REV.
 iv. 8.

- 1 **H**OLY, HOLY, HOLY, Lord God Almighty,
 Early in the morning our song shall
 rise to Thee ;

HYMNS.

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,
Which wast, 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!
Amen.

118.

7's

“I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.”—
S. JOHN xiv. 6.

- 1 **H**OLY Jesus, Saviour blest,
When by passion strong possessed

127

Through this world of sin we stray,
Thou to guide us art the WAY.

- 2 Holy Jesus, when, like night,
Error dims our clouded sight,
Through the mists of sin to shine,
Thou dost rise, the TRUTH divine.
- 3 Holy Jesus, when our power
Fails us in temptation's hour,
All unequal to the strife,
Thou to aid us art the LIFE.
- 4 Who would reach his heavenly home,
Who would to the Father come,
Who His glorious presence see,
Jesu, he must come by Thee.
- 5 Image of the Father's face,
Giver of the Spirit's grace,
Thee we praise, Incarnate Son!
Glory to the Three in One! Amen

119.

7's.

"And now abideth Faith, Hope, Charity, these
"three."—1 Cor. xiii. 13.

- 1 **H**OLY Spirit, in our breast,
Grant that living FAITH may rest,
And subdue each rebel thought
To believe what Thou hast taught.
- 2 When around the sinking soul
Gathering waves of sorrow roll,
Spirit blest, the tempest still,
And with HOPE our bosom fill.

HYMNS.

- 3 Holy Spirit, from our mind
 Drive the thought and wish unkind ;
 Deed and word impure remove,
 And our bosom fill with LOVE.
- 4 Faith, and Hope, and Charity,
 Comforter, descend from Thee ;
 Thou the anointing Spirit art,
 These Thy gifts to us impart. Amen.

120.

7's.

"If any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is
 none of His."—Rom. viii. 9.

- 1 **H**OLY Spirit, Love Divine,
 Let Thy light within us shine ;
 Guilt and sorrow far remove ;
 Fill us with Thy peace and love.
- 2 Healing streams of mercy give ;
 Bid the contrite sinner live ;
 Lead us to the Lamb of God ;
 Cleanse us in His precious blood.
- 3 Comfort every troubled breast ;
 Grant the heavy-laden rest.
 Pledge of heavenly rest Thou art ;
 Life and hope to us impart.
- 4 Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
 Make us know and love Thy way.
 Make us meet for joys above,
 Endless praise and perfect love. Amen.

121.

P. M.*

"Hosanna in the highest."—S. MARK xi. 10.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to the living LORD!
 Hosanna to the Incarnate Word!
 To CHRIST, Creator, Saviour, King,
 Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing:
 Hosanna, LORD, Hosanna in the highest!
- 2 Hosanna, LORD, Thine angels cry;
 Hosanna, LORD, Thy saints reply;
 Above, beneath us, and around,
 The dead, the living, swell the sound:
 Hosanna, LORD, Hosanna in the highest!
- 3 O SAVIOUR, with protecting care,
 Return to this Thy house of prayer;
 Where we Thy parting promise claim,
 Assembled in Thy sacred Name:
 Hosanna, LORD, Hosanna in the highest!
- 4 But chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
 Bid Thine eternal SPIRIT rest,
 And make our secret soul to be
 A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
 Hosanna, LORD, Hosanna in the highest!
- 5 So in the last and dreadful day,
 When earth and heaven shall melt away,
 Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
 Shall swell the sound of praise again:
 Hosanna, LORD, Hosanna in the highest!
 Amen.

* This hymn may be sung as simple L. M. by omitting the last line of each verse.

122.

S. M.

“How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of
“him that bringeth good tidings.”—Is. lii. 2.

- 1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Sion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!
- 2 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!
- 3 How blessèd are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.
- 4 O Lord, stretch forth Thine arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

123.

C. M.

“Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.”—
S. MATT. vi. 10.

- 1 **H**OW solemn, silent, and how still
The stars all range above!
They joy in their great Master's will,
And all their ways are love.

- 2 They teach us, ranged in order bright,
 How God's great host on high—
 The Angels—walk in love and light
 Beyond the starry sky.
- 3 O that God's children here below
 Might thus His laws fulfil,
 And each, where God has placed him, know
 And do His holy will!
- 4 Guard us, O Lord, by grace divine,
 That we may never stray;
 Then Christ, our Sun, shall always shine
 Upon our heavenward way. Amen.

124.

L. M.

“Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my
 “last end be like his.”—NUM. xxiii. 10.

- 1 **H**OW sweet the hour of closing day,
 When all is peaceful and serene,
 And the broad sun's retiring ray
 Sheds a mild lustre o'er the scene!
- 2 Such is the Christian's parting hour;
 So peacefully he sinks to rest;
 And faith, rekindling all its power,
 Burns bright and stedfast in his breast.
- 3 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer
 The pilgrim on his gloomy road;
 And angels are attending near
 To bear him to their bright abode.

HYMNS.

- 4 Who would not wish to die like those
Whom God's own Spirit deigns to bless,—
To sink into that soft repose,
Then wake to perfect happiness?
- 5 O Lord, that we may thus depart,
Thy joys to share, Thy face to see.
Impress Thine image on our heart,
And teach us now to walk with Thee.
Amen.

125.

L. M.

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."—Ps.
xviii. 1.

- 1 I LOVE Thee, O my God and Lord ;
But not for hope of Thy reward,
Nor that the souls which love not Thee
Shall suffer everlastingly :—
- 2 But Thou on the accursèd tree
In mercy hast embracèd me ;
For me the cruel nails, the spear,
The shame, the bitter scoff, didst bear ;
- 3 Countless, unutterable woes,
The bloody sweat, death's pangs and
throes ;—
These Thou didst bear, all these for me,
A sinner, and estranged from Thee.
- 4 Then wherefore no affection show,
Jesus, to Thee, who lov'st me so ?
Not that in heaven my home may be,
Not lest I die eternally,

5 Not for the hope of joys above,—
 But even as Thyself dost love,
 Thee will I love, and Thee adore,
 My King and God, for evermore. Amen.

126.

D. C. M.

“Thou knewest not the time of thy visitation.”—
 S. LUKE xix. 24.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM, Jerusalem,
 Enthronèd once on high,
 Thou favoured house of God on earth,
 Thou heaven below the sky!
 Now brought to bondage with thy sons,
 A curse and grief to see,
 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
 Our tears shall flow for thee.
- 2 O hadst thou known thy day of grace,
 And flocked beneath the wing
 Of Him who called thee lovingly,
 Thine own anointed King!—
 But now thy day is sunk in night,
 Thy time of mercy spent;
 For heavy was thy children's crime,
 And strange its punishment.
- 3 O gaze not idly on their fall,
 But, sinner, warnèd be:
 He who spared not His chosen seed,
 May send His wrath on thee:
 Their day of grace is sunk in night;—
 Thy day is in its prime:
 O turn and seek thy Saviour's face
 In this accepted time!

“In Thy presence is fulness of joy.”—Ps. xvi. 11.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM on high
 The saints' own city is,
 Their home whene'er they die,
 The centre of their bliss.
 O happy place!
 When shall we be,
 O God, with Thee,
 And see Thy face?
- 2 The patriarchs of old
 There from their travels cease;
 The prophets there behold
 Their longed-for Prince of Peace.
 O happy place!
 When shall we be,
 O God, with Thee,
 And see Thy face?
- 3 There too the Martyr band
 Who life in death have found,
 Near to the King they stand,
 Their scars with glory crowned.
 O happy place!
 When shall we be,
 O God, with Thee,
 And see Thy face?
- 4 There dwells our Lord and King
 In everlasting day;
 There angels to Him sing,
 And ceaseless homage pay.

O happy place!
 When shall we be,
 O God, with Thee,
 And see Thy face? Amen.

128.

C. M.

"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."—REV.
 xxi. 10.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM, our happy home!
 By faith we gaze on thee:
 When shall our labours have an end?
 Thy joys when shall we see?
- 2 When shall our eyes thy heaven-built walls
 And gates of pearl behold;
 Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
 Thy streets of shining gold?
- 3 Why should we shrink at pain and woe,
 Or feel at death dismay?
 Canaan's fair land is all in view,
 The realms of endless day.
- 4 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
 Around the Saviour stand;
 And all who now in Jesus sleep
 Shall join that glorious band.
- 5 Jerusalem, our happy home!
 By faith we gaze on thee;
 But when, O when, in very sight,
 Shall we thy glory see?

“The new Jerusalem.”—REV. xxi. 2.

- 1 **JERUSALEM** the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
- 2 I know not, O! I know not,
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory;
What bliss beyond compare!
- 3 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with hosts of angels,
And all the martyr throng.
- 4 And when I fain would sing them,
My spirit fails and faints;
And vainly would it image
The mansions of the saints.
- 5 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
- 6 And they, who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.
- 7 Jerusalem the golden!
The joy of the elect!
The bright and glorious vision
That earnest hearts expect!

HYMNS.

- 8 Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art with God the Father
And Spirit ever blest. Amen.

130.

P. M.

“Lord, save us.”—S. MATT. viii. 25.

- 1 JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high;
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.
- 2 Pardon our offences ;
Loose our captive chains ;
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom ;
Fill our hearts with love ;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey ;
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.
- 5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

131.

L. M. 6 lines.

“Whom have I in heaven but Thee? And there
 “is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of
 “Thee.”—Ps. lxxiii. 25.

- 1 **J**ESU, my Lord, my God, my all ;
 Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call ;
 Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
 Pour down the riches of Thy grace.
 Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
 O ! make me love Thee more and more.

- 2 Jesu, alas ! too coldly sought,
 How can I love Thee as I ought ?
 And how extol Thy matchless fame,
 The glorious beauty of Thy name ?
 Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
 O ! make me love Thee more and more.

- 3 Jesu, what didst Thou find in me,
 That Thou hast dealt so lovingly ?
 How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
 O ! far exceeding hope or thought !
 Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
 O ! make me love Thee more and more.

- 4 Jesu, of Thee shall be my song,
 To Thee my heart and soul belong ;
 All that I am or have is Thine ;
 And Thou, my Saviour, Thou art mine.
 Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
 O ! make me love Thee more and more.
 Amen.

132.

8, 7.

“ Follow me.”—S. MATT. iv. 19.

- 1 **J**ESUS calls us o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea ;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, ' Christian, follow Me.'
- 2 **J**ESUS calls us, from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, ' Christian, love Me more.'
- 3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil, and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
' Christian, love Me more than these.
- 4 **J**ESUS calls us.—By Thy mercies,
SAVIOUR, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

133.

7's.

“ Thou shalt call His name Jesus ; for He shall save
His people from their sins.”—S. MATT. i. 21.

- 1 **J**ESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.
- 2 **J**ESUS! Name decreed of old ;
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the Angel Gabriel.

- 3 JESUS! Name of priceless worth,
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave,—
'Jesus shall His people save.'
- 4 JESUS! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.
- 5 JESUS! Only name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.
- 6 JESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Human name of God above!
Pleading only this we flee
Helpless, O our God, to Thee. Amen.

134.

7's.

"Thou art a place to hide me in."—Ps. xxxii. 9.

- 1 JESUS, Refuge of my soul,
Let me to Thy shelter fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, O leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.

All my trust on Thee is staid ;
 All my help from Thee I bring ;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

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

135.

L. M.

“Unto you which believe He is precious.”—
 1 S. PET. ii. 7.

- 1 **J**ESUS! the very thought is sweet ;
 In that dear Name all heart-joys meet ;
 But O! than honey sweeter far
 The glimpses of His presence are.
- 2 No word is sung more sweet than this ;
 No sound is heard more full of bliss ;
 No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
 Than JESUS, SON of GOD most High.
- 3 JESU, the hope of souls forlorn,
 How good to them for sin that mourn !
 To those that seek Thee Thou art kind !
 But what art Thou to those that find ?

HYMNS.

- 4 No tongue of mortal can express,
No pen can write the blessedness ;
He only who hath proved it knows
What bliss from love of JESUS flows.
- 5 O JESU, King of wondrous might !
O Victor, glorious from the fight !
Sweetness that may not be expressed,
And altogether loveliest !
- 6 Abide with us, O LORD, to-day ;
Strengthen us with Thy grace, we pray ;
And with Thine own true sweetness feed
Our souls from sin and darkness freed.
Amen.

136.

L. M.

“Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast
“out.”—S. JOHN vi. 37.

- 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,
With fears within and wars 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.

137.

8, 7.

“Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind
“is stayed on Thee.”—Is. xxvi. 3.

- 1 **L** EAD us, heavenly FATHER, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;
Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee ;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.
- 2 SAVIOUR, breathe forgiveness o'er us ;
All our weakness Thou dost know ;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe :
Lonely and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

HYMNS.

- 3 SPIRIT of our God descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Heavenward as our steps are tending,
Pleasures give that never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

138.

L. M.

“Father, I will that they also whom Thou hast
“given Me be with Me where I am.”—S. JOHN
xvii. 24.

- 1 LET me be with Thee where Thou art,
My Saviour, my eternal Rest;
Then only will this longing heart,
Be fully and for ever blest.
- 2 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold;
Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be treacherous, faithless, cold.
- 3 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where spotless saints Thy name adore;
Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.
- 4 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where none can die, where none remove;
Then life nor death my soul can part
From Thy blest presence and Thy love.

Amen.

139.

C. M.

“Leaving us an example that ye should follow His
“steps.”—1 S. PET. ii. 21.

- 1 **L**ORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.
- 2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear,
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.
- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.
- 4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
Like Thee, in meekness we would cry,
“Father, Thy will be done.”
- 5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven! Amen

140.

8, 7.

“The Lord of peace Himself give you peace
“always.”—2 THESS. iii. 16.

- 1 **L**ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

Let us each, Thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace :
 O refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
 For the Gospel's joyful sound :
 May the fruits of Thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound :
 May Thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

3 So, 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. Amen

141.

7's

"Clothed with humility."—1 S. PET. v. 5.

1 **L**ORD, if Thou Thy grace impart,
 Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
 Like the Saviour we shall be,
 Clothèd with humility.

2 Simple, teachable, and mild ;
 Humble as a little child ;
 Pleased with what the Lord provides ;
 Weaned from all the world besides.

3 Father, fix our souls on Thee ;
 Ev'ry evil let us flee ;
 Always happy in Thy love ;
 Looking for our rest above.

HYMNS.

- 4 All that seek will surely find
Ev'ry good in Christ combined ;
O let Christians still adore
Trust and praise Him evermore !
Amen.

142.

P. M

“ Make haste to help me.” —Ps. cxli. 1.

- 1 **L**ORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere it wholly pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.
- 2 Holy JESU, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.
- 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.
- 4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,
- 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Bid us not from Thee to go.
- 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose the day of grace,
Lest we never see Thy face. Amen.
- 148

“Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth
“for you.”—1 S. PET. v. 7.

- 1 **L**ORD, it is not for us to care,
Whether we die or live :
To love and serve Thee is our share,
And this Thy grace will give.
- 2 If life be long, O make us glad
Thee longer to obey :
If short, no labourer is sad
To end his toilsome day.
- 3 Christ leads us through no darker ways
Than He went through before :
Whoever for God's kingdom prays,
Must enter by this door.
- 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made us
meet
Thy blessèd face to see ;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What must Thy glory be ?
- 5 There shall we end our sad complaints,
Our weary, sinful days ;
And join with those triumphant saints,
That sing Thine endless praise.
- 6 Our knowledge of that life is small ;
The eye of faith is dim :
Enough for us that Christ knows all,
And we shall be with Him. Amen.

144.

P. M.

“Lord, save us ; we perish.”—S. MATT. viii. 25.

- 1 **L**ORD of mercy, and of might,
 Truth and wisdom infinite,
 Of mankind the Life and Light ;
 Jesus, hear and save.
- 2 Born, as man, to sorrow's gloom ;
 Suffering death, the sinner's doom ;
 Ris'n triumphant from the tomb ;
 Jesus, hear and save.
- 3 Throned above celestial things,
 Thou, whose name salvation brings,
 Lord of lords, and King of kings,
 Jesus, hear and save.
- 4 Yet again shalt Thou appear,
 When the dead Thy voice shall hear :
 In that day of hope and fear,
 Jesus, hear and save. Amen.

145.

7's.

“Who saveth thy life from destruction, and
 crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.”—
 Ps. ciii. 4.

- 1 **L**ORD of power, Lord of might,
 God and Father of us all,
 Lord of day, and Lord of night,
 Listen to our solemn call ;
 Listen whilst to Thee we raise
 Songs of prayer and songs of praise.

HYMNS.

Light and love and life are Thine,
Great Creator of all good :
Fill our souls with light divine.
Give us, with our daily food,
Blessings from Thy heavenly store,
Blessings rich for evermore.

3 Graft within our heart of hearts
Love undying for Thy name ;
Bid us, ere the day departs,
Spread afar our Maker's fame ;
Young and old together bless ;
Clothe our souls with righteousness.

4 Full of years, and full of peace,
May our life on earth be blest ;
When our trials here shall cease,
And at last we sink to rest,
Fountain of eternal Love,
Call us to our home above. Amen.

146

L. M.

“They watch for your souls, as they that must
“give account.”—HEB. xiii. 17.

1 **L**ORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,
And Thine ordainèd servants bless ;
Thy promised power to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

2 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness, from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love •

- 3 To watch and pray, and never faint ;
 By day and night their guard to keep ;
 To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
 Protect Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep.
- 4 So, when their work is finished here,
 May they in hope their charge resign ;
 Before Thy throne with joy appear,
 And there with crowns of glory shine.
 Amen.

147.

C. M.

“ Lord, teach us to pray.”—S. LUKE xi. 1.

- 1 **L** ORD, teach us how to pray aright,
 With reverence and with fear.
 Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
 We may, we must, draw near.
- 2 We perish if we cease from prayer ;
 O grant us power to pray :
 And when to meet Thee we prepare,
 LORD, meet us by the way.
- 3 Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
 In weakness, want, and woe,
 Fightings without, and fears within,
 LORD, whither shall we go ?
- 4 God of all grace, we come to Thee,
 With broken, contrite hearts ;
 Give what Thine eye delights to see,—
 Truth in the inward parts ;
- 152

- 5 Faith in the only Sacrifice
That can for sin atone ;
To rest our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone. Amen.

148.

7^a.

"Narrow is the way which leadeth unto life."—
S. MATT. vii. 14.

- 1 **L**ORD, Thy children guide and keep,
As with feeble steps they press
On the pathway rough and steep
Through this weary wilderness.
Holy Jesu, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.
- 2 There are stony ways to tread ;—
Give the strength we sorely lack :
There are tangled paths to thread ;—
Light us, lest we miss the track.
Holy Jesu, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.
- 3 There are sandy wastes that lie
Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
Where the feeble faint and die ;—
Grant us grace to persevere.
Holy Jesu, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.
- 4 There are soft and flowery glades
Decked with golden-fruited trees ;
Sunny slopes, and scented shades ;—
Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.

HYMNS.

Holy Jesu, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way.

- 5 Upward still to purer heights,
Onward yet to scenes more blest,
Calmer regions, clearer lights,
Till we reach the promised rest.
Holy Jesu, day by day
Lead us in the narrow way. Amen.

149.

C. M.

“A broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt
not despise.”—Ps. li. 17.

- 1 **L**ORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore :
- 2 Our broken spirits pitying see ;
True penitence impart ;
Then let a healing ray from Thee
Beam hope on every heart.
- 3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share
That is not wholly Thine.
- 4 May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies ;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies. Amen.

150.

P. M.

"I will bring them again to their folds."—JER. xxiii. 3.

- 1 **L**ORD, who once from heaven descending,
 Lost mankind didst seek and save,
 Us in our distress befriending,
 Grant the succour which we crave;
 From a sinful world we flee,
 Shepherd of our souls, to Thee.
- 2 From the arts which would allure us,
 From the toils which would ensnare,
 Thou, who slumberest not, secure us
 By Thy ever-watchful care;
 And, if e'er from Thee we roam,
 Bring, O bring the wanderers home.
- 3 And at last, our perils ended,
 Take us to that blessèd fold,
 Where the flock, Thou here hast tended,
 Shall in heaven Thy face behold,
 And with songs of praise adore
 Christ, their Shepherd, evermore. Amen.

151.

7's.

"Lo, this is our God; we have waited for Him, and
 He will save us."—Is. xxv. 9.

- 1 **M**AKER of the starry sphere,
 Light to faithful bosoms dear,
 Jesu, Saviour, Lord of all,
 Harken to Thy people's call.

HYMNS.

- 2 When our nature fainting lay,
Crushed by Satan's cruel sway,
Blest Physician, Thou in love
Cam'st with healing from above.
- 3 In the blessèd virgin's womb
Purest flesh Thou didst assume,
That to God on high might rise
An all-holy Sacrifice.
- 4 Unto heaven exalted now,
At Thy holy Name shall bow
All that on the earth do dwell,
All in heaven, and all in hell.
- 5 Thou, who on the judgment day
Our most secret thoughts shalt weigh,
Shield us now with pitying care,
Guard us from temptation's snare.
- 6 Honour, glory, love, and praise,
Be, through never-ending days,
To the Father and the Son
And the Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

152.

S. M.

"If children, then heirs."—Rom. viii. 17.

- 1 "MEMBERS OF CHRIST" are we;
He is our living Head;
That henceforth we should ever be
By His good Spirit led.
- 2 "CHILDREN OF GOD" are we;
Such grace to us is given
To kneel and pray in Christ's own words,
"Father, which art in heaven."

- 3 "INHERITORS" are we
 "OF HEAVEN'S KINGDOM" blest:
 O tremble lest we fail at length
 To enter into rest!
- 4 Upon our brows we bear
 Christ's holy suffering sign;
 That on each saintly forehead there
 A glorious crown may shine.
- 5 To walk in sin and shame
 Shall be far from us now:
 We know whose holy Name we claim,
 Whose seal is on our brow.

153.

P. M.

"Not My will, but Thine be done."—S. LUKE xxi.
 42.

- 1 **M**Y God, my 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,
 But breathe the prayer divinely taught,
 "Thy will be done."
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
 For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
 Submissive would I still reply,
 "Thy will be done."

- 4 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
 What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
 I only yield Thee what is Thine:
 "Thy will be done."
- 5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
 With Thy good 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." Amen.

154.

P. M.

"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw
 "all men unto Me."—S. JOHN xii. 32.

- 1 'NEARER, my God, to Thee!' Hear
 Thou my prayer.
 E'en though a heavy cross fainting I bear,
 Still all my prayer shall be,
 'Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to
 'Thee!'
- 2 If, where they led my Lord, I too am
 borne,
 Planting my steps in His, weary and worn,
 May the path carry me
 Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to
 'Thee!

HYMNS.

- 3 If Thou the cup of pain givest to drink,
 Let not my trembling lip from the draught
 shrink;
 So by my woes to be
 'Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to
 'Thee!'
- 4 Though the great battle rage hotly around,
 Still where my Captain fights let me be
 found;
 Through toils and strife to be
 'Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to
 'Thee!'
- 5 When, my course finish'd, I breathe my
 last breath,
 Ent'ring the shadowy valley of death,
 Even there shall I be
 'Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to
 'Thee!'
- 6 And when Thou, Lord, once more glorious
 shalt come,
 O for a dwelling-place in Thy bright
 home,
 Through all eternity
 'Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to
 'Thee!' Amen.

155.

C. M.

"Abide in Me, and I in you."—S. JOHN xv. 4.

- 1 **O** BLESSING rich, for sons of men
 "Members of Christ" to be,

HYMNS.

- Joined to the holy Son of God
 In wondrous unity!
- 2 O Jesu, our great Head divine,
 From whom most freely flow
 The streams of life and strength and
 warmth
 To all the frame below;—
- 3 Keep us as MEMBERS sound and whole
 Within Thy BODY true;
 Build us into a TEMPLE fair,
 Meet STONES, in order due.
- 4 Keep us good BRANCHES of Thy VINE,
 Large store of fruit to yield;
 Keep us as SHEEP that wander not
 From Thy most pleasant FIELD.
- 5 For one with God, O Jesu blest,
 We are, when one with Thee,
 With saints on earth and saints at rest,
 A glorious company! Amen.

156.

C. M

“Create in me a clean heart, O God.”—Ps. li. 10

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to praise my God;
 A heart from sin set free;
 A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
 So freely shed for me!
- 2 O for a lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean,
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From Him who dwells within:

- 9 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And filled with love divine ;
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good ;
 A heart, O Lord, like Thine !
- 4 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;
 Come quickly from above ;
 Write Thy new name upon my heart,
 Thy new, best name of Love. Amen.

157.

L. M.

“With my whole heart have I sought Thee : O let
 “me not wander from Thy commandments.”—Ps.
 cxix. 10.

- 1 **O** FOR a humbler walk with God !
 Lord, bend this stubborn heart of
 mine ;
 Subdue each rising rebel thought,
 And all my will conform to Thine.
- 2 O for a holier walk with God,
 A heart from all pollution free !
 Expel, O Lord, each sinful love,
 And fill my soul with love to Thee.
- 3 O for a nearer walk with God !
 Lord, turn my wandering heart to Thee ;
 Help me to live by faith in Him
 Who lived, and died, and rose, for me.
- 4 Lord, send Thy Spirit from above,
 With light, and love, and power divine ;
 And by His all-constraining grace
 Make me and keep me ever Thine. Amen

158.

P. M.

“O praise God in His holiness.”—Ps. cl. 1.

- 1 **O** GOD of life, whose power benign
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine,
Accept our praise, for we are Thine.
- 2 **O FATHER**, uncreated Lord,
Be Thou in every land adored;
On every soul Thy love be poured.
- 3 **O SON OF GOD**, for sinners slain,
We bless Thee, Lord, whose dying pain
For us did endless life regain.
- 4 **O HOLY GHOST**, whose guardian care
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,
May we in Thy communion share.
- 5 **FATHER**, protect us here below;
JESU, Thy mercy may we know;
O HOLY GHOST, Thy power bestow.
- 6 **O HOLY, BLESSED TRINITY**,
With faith we sinners bow to Thee:
In us, O God, exalted be. Amen.

159.

C. M.

“A very present Help in trouble.”—Ps. xlv. 1.

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

HYMNS.

- 2 O help us when our spirits bleed
 With contrite anguish sore ;
 And when our hearts grow 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 Thy servant hath
 The more shall he receive.
- 4 O help us, JESU, from on high ;
 We know no help but Thee.
 O help us so to live and die
 As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

160.

L. M.

“There is one Body, and one Spirit.”—Eph. iv. 4.

- 1 O HOLY Ghost, Thou God of peace,
 Pity Thy Church, now rent in twain
 Bid wrath and strife and variance cease,
 And let us all be ONE again ;
- 2 ONE with our brethren here in love,
 And ONE with saints that are at rest,
 And ONE with angel hosts above,
 And ONE with God for ever blest.
- 3 O make on earth all churches ONE,
 ONE with the blessèd gone before,
 All knit in sweet communion,
 To love Thee, worship, and adore.
- 4 For ONE the Lord on whom we call,
 The Spirit ONE which He hath given,
 ONE God and Father of us all,
 ONE Faith on earth, ONE Hope of heaven.

161.

L. M.

“Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and favour
with God and man.”—S. LUKE ii. 52.

- 1 **O** HOLY Lord, content to dwell
In a poor home, a lowly Child,
In meek obedience noting well
Each bidding of Thy mother mild ;
- 2 Lead every child that bears Thy name
To walk in Thy pure upright way,
To dread the touch of sin and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.
- 3 O let not this world's scorching glow
Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace.
- 4 Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,
And gently in Thy bosom bear ;
Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there.
- 5 So shall they, waiting here below,
Like Thee, their Lord, a little span,
In wisdom and, in stature grow,
And favour with both God and man.
Amen.

162.

P. M.

“As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it
abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide
in Me.”—S. JOHN xv. 4.

- 1 **O** HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st us
lean,

Help us throughout life's changing scene
To cling to Thee!

- 2 Blest with this fellowship divine,
Take what Thou wilt, we'll not repine;
For, as the branches to the vine,
We cling to Thee!
- 3 Though far from home, way-worn, opprest,
Here we have found a place of rest;
As exiles still, yet not unblest,
We cling to Thee!
- 4 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and hopes remove,
With patient uncomplaining love
We cling to Thee!
- 5 Though oft we seem to tread alone
Life's dreary waste with thorns o'ergrown,
Thy voice of love in gentlest tone
Cries, 'Cling to Me.'
- 6 Blest is our lot, whate'er befall;
No foes can harm, no fears appal;
Since as our strength, our rock, our all,
We cling to Thee!

163.

P. M.

"God is the strength of my heart, and my portion
"for ever."—Ps. lxxiii. 25.

- 1 **O** LORD, Thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail inconstant heart:
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to Thee,—
To Thee, my God, to Thee.

- 2 **W**hate'er pursuits my time employ,
 One thought shall fill my heart with joy ;
 That silent secret thought shall be,
 That all my hopes are fixed on Thee,—
 On Thee, my God, on Thee.
- 3 **T**hy glorious Eye pervadeth space ;
 Thou'rt present, Lord, in every place ;
 And wheresoe'er my lot may be,
 Still shall my spirit cleave to Thee,—
 To Thee, my God, to Thee.
- 4 **R**enouncing every worldly thing,
 Safe 'neath the shelter of Thy wing,
 My sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
 That all I want I find in Thee,—
 In Thee, my God, in Thee.

164.

C. M.

"Have mercy upon me, O Lord."—Ps. li. 1.

- 1 **O** LORD, turn not Thy face away
 From those who lowly wait,
 Lamenting all their sinful life,
 Before Thy mercy gate ;
- 2 **A** gate which Thou dost open wide
 To all who mourn their sin.
 Shut not that gate against us, Lord,
 But let us enter in.
- 3 **O** visit not with just return,
 The ill that we have done ;
 But mercy grant, for Jesus' sake
 Thy well-beloved Son.

- 4 **MERCY**, good Lord, we **MERCY** ask ;
 This is the total sum :
 For **MERCY**, Lord, is all our prayer :
 O let Thy **MERCY** come ! Amen.

165.

P. M.

“ There the wicked cease from troubling, and there
 “ the weary be at rest.”—Job iii. 17.

- 1 **O PARADISE!** O Paradise!
 Who does not crave for rest ?
 Who would not seek the happy land
 Where they that loved are blest ?
 Where faithful hearts and pure,
 Released from sin and pain,
 For ever rest secure,
 Till Christ shall come again.
- 2 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
 'Tis weary waiting here ;
 We long to be where Jesus is,
 To feel, to see Him near ;
 Where faithful hearts and pure,
 Released from sin and pain,
 For ever rest secure,
 Till Christ shall come again.
- 3 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
 We long to sin no more ;
 We long to be as pure on earth
 As those on thy bright shore !
 Where faithful hearts and pure,
 Released from sin and pain,
 For ever rest secure,
 Till Christ shall come again.

166.

C. M.

“Lord, remember me.”—S. LUKE xxiii. 42.

- 1 **O** THOU from whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my heart to Thee;
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 O Lord, REMEMBER ME!
- 2 When on my aching burdened heart
 My sins lie heavily,
 Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart;
 O Lord, REMEMBER ME!
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
 And ills I cannot flee,
 O let my strength be as my day;
 O Lord, REMEMBER ME!
- 4 When in the solemn hour of death
 I wait Thy just decree,
 Be this the prayer of my last breath,—
 ‘O Lord, REMEMBER ME!’ Amen.

167.

L. M.

“Thy blessing is upon Thy people.”—Ps. iii. 8.

- 1 **O** THOU who makest souls to shine
 With light from lighter worlds above,
 And droppest glist’ring dew divine
 On all who seek a Saviour’s love,—
 Do Thou Thy benediction give
 On all who teach, on all who learn,
 That all Thy Church may holier live,
 And every lamp more brightly burn.

- 2 Give those that teach pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by
prayer;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.
Give those that learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.
- 3 O bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;
That guide and guided both be one;
One in the faithful watch they keep
Until this hurrying life be done.
If thus, good Lord, Thy grace be given,
Our glory meets us ere we die;
Before we upward pass to heaven
We taste our immortality.

168.

7's.

"Endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus
Christ."—2 TIM. ii. 3.

- 1 **O**FT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe:
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?
- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armour clad;

Fight, nor think the battle long ;
 Soon shall victory tune your song.

- 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye ;
 Soon shall every tear be dry :
 Let not fears your course impede ;
 Great your strength, if great your need.
- 5 Onward then in battle move ;
 More than conquerors ye shall prove ;
 Though opposed by many a foe,
 Christian soldiers, onward go !

169.

7's.

“ O how amiable are Thy dwellings : Thou Lord of
 “ Hosts.”—Ps. lxxxiv. 1.

- 1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
 In the land of light and love ;
 Pleasant are Thy courts below,
 In this land of sin and woe.
 O, my spirit longs and faints
 For the converse of Thy saints,
 For the brightness of Thy face,
 For Thy fulness, God of grace.
- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
 Round Thy altars, O Most High !
 Happier souls that find a rest
 In a heavenly Father's breast !
 Like the wandering dove that found
 No repose on earth around,
 They can to their ark repair,
 And enjoy it ever there.

HYMNS.

- 3 Happy souls ! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe ;
Waters in the desert rise ;
Manna feeds them from the skies ;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.
Amen.

170.

S. M.

“ Surely the Lord is in this place.”—GEN. xxviii. 16.

- 1 **P**OUR down Thy Spirit, Lord,
On all assembled here ;
Let us receive the engrafted word
With meekness and with fear.
- 2 Our inmost hearts refine,
And for Thyself prepare ;
Cast out all thoughts but thoughts divine,
And reign triumphant there.
- 3 Thy servants, Lord, we are,
Baptized into Thy name ;
All hurtful things put from us far,
All works of sin and shame.
- 4 Come to Thy temple, Lord ;
Thy waiting people bless ;
Here let Thy glory be adored,
Here give Thy word success. Amen.

“Praise the Lord, O my soul.”—Ps. ciii. 1.

- 1 **P**RAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.

- 3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us;
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

- 4 Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen

“O praise the Lord of heaven; praise Him in the height.”—Ps. cxlviii. 1.

1 **P**RAISE the Lord; ye heavens, adore Him;

Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light!
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

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

3 Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
As the saints in heaven adore Thee,
We would bow before Thy throne;
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done. Amen

173.

S. M.

“Put thy trust in God.”—Ps. xlii. 7.

- 1 **P**UT thou thy trust in God;
In duty's path go on;
Walk in His strength with faith and hope;
So shall thy work be done.
- 2 Commit thy ways to Him,
Thy works into His hands,
And rest on His unchanging word,
Who heaven and earth commands.
- 3 Though years on years roll on,
His covenant shall endure;
Though clouds and darkness hide His path,
The promised grace is sure.
- 4 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
His power will clear thy way:
Wait thou His time;—the darkest night
Shall end in brightest day.

174.

P. M.

“The Lord is King.”—Ps. xcvi. 1.

- 1 **R**EJOICE; the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore;
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
And triumph evermore!
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice.
- 2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of power and love,

Who, having purged our stains,
Rose to His throne above.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice.

3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
To Christ the Lord are given.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand,
Till sinners, as 'tis meet,
Shall bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice.

175.

7's

"That Rock was Christ."—1 COR. x. 4.

1 **R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee:
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
This 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 mine eyelids 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! Amen.

176.

7's

"Have mercy upon us, O Lord."—S. MATT. xx. 30.

- 1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
 Low we bend the trembling 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 birth and early years,
 By Thy human griefs and fears,
 By Thy fasting and distress
 In the lonely wilderness,
 By Thy victory in the hour
 Of the subtle tempter's power;
 Jesu, look with pitying eye,
 Hear our solemn litany.
- 3 By Thine agony of grief,
 By Thy pleading for relief,
 By the purple robe of scorn,
 By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,

By Thy Cross, Thy pangs and cries,
 By Thy perfect sacrifice;
 Jesu, look with pitying eye,
 Hear our solemn litany.

- 4 By Thy deep expiring groan,
 By the sealed sepulchral stone,
 By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
 By Thy power from death to save;
 Mighty God, ascended Lord,
 To Thy throne in heaven restored,
 Prince and Saviour, hear the cry
 Of our solemn litany. Amen.

177.

7's

"I am Thine; O save me."—Ps. cxix. 94.

- 1 SAVIOUR, whom I fain would love,
 Jesus, crucified for me,
 Fix my roving heart above,
 Draw me nearer unto Thee.
 Thee to praise and Thee to know
 Make the joy of saints below:
 Thee to see and Thee to love
 Make the bliss of saints above.
- 2 Lord, it is not life to live,
 If Thy presence Thou deny:
 Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
 'Tis no longer death to die.
 Source and Giver of repose,
 Only from Thy love it flows;
 Peace and happiness are Thine,
 Mine they are, if Thou art mine.

178.

S. M.

“Put on the whole armour of God.”—EPH. vi. 11.

- 1 **S**OLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal SON.
- 2 Strong in the LORD of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The armour of your GOD.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.
- 5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,
A crown of joy at last. Amen.

179.

7's.

“When shall I come to appear before the presence
“of God?”—Ps. xlii. 2.

- 1 **S**ON of Man, to Thee we cry;
By the wondrous mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
By Thy pure and holy birth,—

HYMNS.

Lord, Thy presence let us see,
Thou our Light and Saviour be.

2 Lamb of God, to Thee we cry ;
By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
By Thy Spirit's parting groan,—
Lord, Thy presence let us see,
Thou our Light and Saviour be.

3 Prince of Life, to Thee we cry ;
By Thy glorious majesty,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power to help and save,—
Lord, Thy presence let us see,
Thou our Light and Saviour be.

4 Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love our bosom fill ;
Help us to perform Thy will ;
Then shall we Thy glory see,—
Heaven our home, and we with Thee !
Amen.

180.

7's.

"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons
of God shouted for joy."—JOB xxxviii. 7.

1 SONGS OF PRAISE the angels sang,
S Heaven with Halleluiahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 SONGS OF PRAISE awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born ;

HYMNS.

SONGS OF PRAISE arose when He
Captive led captivity.

- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away ;
SONGS OF PRAISE shall crown that day :
God will make new heavens and earth ;
SONGS OF PRAISE shall hail their birth.
- 4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
No ; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and SONGS OF PRAISE.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice
Still in SONGS OF PRAISE rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love,
SONGS OF PRAISE to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
SONGS OF PRAISE shall conquer death ;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
SONGS OF PRAISE their powers employ.

181.

L. M.

“The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the
“waters.”—GEN. i. 2.

- 1 SPIRIT of God, that moved of old
S Upon the waters' darkened face,
Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,
And stir them with an inward grace.
- 2 Thou that art power and peace combined,
All highest strength, all purest love,
The rushing of the mighty wind,
The brooding of the gentle dove ;—

HYMNS.

- 3 Come, give us still Thy powerful aid,
 And urge us on, and keep us Thine,
 Nor leave the hearts that once were made
 Fit temples for Thy grace divine :
- 4 Nor let us quench Thy sevenfold light ;
 But still with softest breathings stir
 Our wayward souls, and lead us right,
 O Holy Ghost, the Comforter. Amen.

182.

S. M.

“Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the
 courts of the house of our God, praise the Lord.”
 —Ps. cxxxv. 2, 3.

- 1 **S**TAND up, and bless the Lord,
 Ye people of His choice ;
 Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
 With heart, and soul, and voice.
- 2 O for the living flame,
 From His own altar brought,
 To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
 And wing to heaven our thought !
- 3 God is our strength and song,
 And His salvation ours ;
 Then be His love in Christ proclaimed,
 With all our ransomed powers.
- 4 Stand up, and bless the Lord ;
 The Lord your God adore ;

Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

183.

8, 7.

“And the people stood beholding.”—S. LUKE xxiii.
35.

- 1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross we spend,
Life and health and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.
Rest we here, for ever viewing
Mercy's streaming fount of blood;
Precious drops, our soul bedewing,
Plead and claim our peace with God.
- 2 Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
Whilst we see Divine compassion
Beaming from His languid eye.
Here we feel our sins forgiven,
While upon the Lamb we gaze,
And our thoughts are all of heaven,
And our hearts o'erflow with praise.
- 3 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace.
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
In our souls Thy love increase.
Still in ceaseless contemplation
Fix our hearts and eyes on Thee,
Till we taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

184.

L. M. !

“ If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow Me.”—
S. LUKE ix. 23.

- 1 **T**AKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
‘ If thou wouldst My disciple be ;
‘ Deny thyself, the world forsake,
‘ And humbly follow after Me.’
- 2 Take up thy cross ; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm :
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
- 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame ;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel :
Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.
- 4 Take up thy cross then in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave ;
’Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o’er the grave.
- 5 Take up thy cross and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down ;
For only he who bears the cross,
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

185.

L. M.

“ Behold, the Lord cometh with ten thousand of His saints.”—S. JUDE 14.

- 1 **T**HE LORD shall come ! the earth shall
quake,
The mountains to their centre shake ;

- And withering from the vault of night,
The stars shall pale their feeble light.
- 2 The LORD shall come! but not the same
As once in lowliness He came;
A silent Lamb before His foes,
A weary Man and full of woes.
- 3 The LORD shall come! in awful form,
With wreath of flame and robe of storm;
On cherub-wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of all mankind.
- 4 Can this be He, who once did stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
Oppressed by power, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified?
- 5 While sinners in despair shall call,
'Rocks hide us; mountains on us fall';
The saints ascending from the tomb,
Shall joyful sing, 'The LORD is come!'

186.

C. M. D.

"The things which are seen are temporal, but the
"things which are not seen are eternal."—2 Cor. iv. 18.

- 1 **T**HE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor,
O for the Sun of Righteousness,
That setteth nevermore!

- 2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
 How fast they tire and faint!
 How many a spot defiles the robe
 That wraps an earthly saint!
 O for a heart that never sins,
 O for a soul washed white,
 O for a voice to praise our King,
 Nor weary day nor night.
- 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
 And grace to lead us higher;
 But there are perfectness and peace,
 Beyond our best desire.
 O by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
 And by Thy life laid down,
 Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
 Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

187.

C. M.

"Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is
 "named."—Eph. iii. 15.

- 1 **T**HE saints on earth, and those above
 But one communion make;
 Joined to their Lord in bonds of love,
 All of His grace partake.
- 2 One family we dwell in Him,
 One Church, above, beneath,
 Though now divided by the stream,
 The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God,
 To His command we bow:
 Part of the host have crossed the flood,
 And part are crossing now.

- 4 Lord Jesu, be our constant Guide :
 Then, when the word is given,
 Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
 And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

188.

C. M.

"The invisible things of Him from the creation of
 "the world are clearly seen, being understood by the
 "things that are made."—Rom. i. 20.

- 1 **T**HERE is a book who runs may read,
 Which heavenly truth imparts ;
 And all the lore its scholars need,
 Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
- 2 The works of God above, below,
 Within us, and around,
 Are pages in that book, to show
 How God Himself is found.
- 3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
 Is like the Maker's love,
 Wherewith encompassed, great and small
 In peace and order move.
- 4 The moon above, the Church below,
 A wondrous race they run ;
 But all their radiance, all their glow,
 Each borrows of its Sun.
- 5 The Saviour lends the light and heat
 That crowns His holy hill ;
 The saints, like stars, around His seat
 Perform their courses still.

HYMNS.

The dew of heaven is like Thy grace ;
It steals in silence down ;
But where it lights, the favoured place
By richest fruit is known.

- 7 Thou, who hast given us eyes to see,
And love these sights so fair,
Give us a heart to find out Thee,
And view Thee everywhere. Amen.

189.

C. M.

“They shall behold the land that is very far off.”—
Is. xxxiii. 17.

- 1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign ;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers ;—
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.
- 3 O could we all our doubts remove, —
Those gloomy doubts that rise, —
And see the Canaan that we love
With faith's unclouded eyes, —
- 4 Could we but stand where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
flood,
Could fright us from the shore !

“The Lord God sent him forth from the garden of
“Eden, to till the ground from whence he was taken.”

--GEN. iii. 23.

1 **T**HERE was of old a place—
A happy place and fair;
No weeds did it deface,
No barren nook was there.

2 But in that lovely spot,
Which blossomed as the rose,
Where weeds and thorns were not,
Now many a bramble grows.

3 Man's heart at first was free
From weeds of sin and vice;
And planted, Lord, by Thee,
It bloomed like Paradise.

4 But now that garden fair
With thorns is overgrown;
Oft, as the wayside, bare,
And harder oft than stone.

5 O grant us, Lord, Thy grace,
And help our weary toil,
To clear this tangled place,
And purge the weed-grown soil.

6 With genial showers do Thou
Soften our rocky parts;
In fruitful furrows plough
The wayside of our hearts.

- 7 The good seed of Thy Word
With firm and deep-set root
May we retain, O Lord,
And bring forth timely fruit.
- 8 So may again,—made free
From weeds of sin and vice,—
Our hearts Thy Eden be,
And bloom like Paradise. Amen.

191.

72

“We are Thine.”—Is. lxiii. 19.

- 1 **T**HINE for ever! God of love
Hear us from Thy throne above:
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.
- 2 Thine for ever! Lord of life
Shield us through our earthly strife.
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.
- 3 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.
- 4 Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep.
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,

All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Amen.

192.

C. M.

“I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.”—S. JOHN
xiv. 6.

- 1 **T**HOU 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. Amen.

193.

P. M.

“Let there be light.”—GEN. i. 3.

- 1 **T**HOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,

HYMNS.

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 Blessèd 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 ! Amen.

194.

P. M.

"He is on my right hand : therefore I shall not
"fall."—Ps. xvi. 9.

1 **T**HY way, not ours, O Lord ;
However dark it be !
Lead us by Thine own hand :
The path we leave to Thee.

HYMNS.

Smooth let it be, or rough,
It will be still the best ;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

2 We dare not choose our lot ;
We would not, if we might :
Choose Thou for us, O God ;
So shall we walk aright.
Take Thou our cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem :
Choose Thou our good or ill.

3 Choose Thou for us our friends,
Our sickness or our health ;
Choose Thou our cares for us,
Our poverty or wealth.
Not ours, not ours the choice,
In great things or in small :
Be Thou our guide, our strength,
Our wisdom, and our all. Amen.

195.

7^a

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

1 **T**O Thy temple we repair,
Lord, we love to worship there,
Where within the veil we meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch our lips, unloose our tongue,

HYMNS.

That our joyful souls may bless
Thee, the Lord our righteousness.

- 3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to ours attend ;
Hear us, for Thy Spirit pleads,
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.
- 4 While we hearken to Thy law,
Fill our souls with humble awe,
Let Thy gospel to us be
Life and immortality.
- 5 From Thy house when we return,
May our hearts within us burn ;
And at evening let us say,
' We have walked with God to-day.'

196.

P. M

" All we like sheep have gone astray." —Is. liii. 6.

- 1 **WE** all had sinned and gone astray,
Like wandering sheep been driven.
From out the true and living way,
The only path to heaven,
Far, far, and farther still,
The more that grace was given.
- 2 Amid the tangled mazes lost
Of life's brief fitful day,
Or in the surging billows tost
Of passions' lawless sway,
No human hand was there
To purge our guilt away.

HYMNS.

- 3 Our Saviour then in wondrous love
Saw from His throne on high,
And mid the songs of choirs above
Looked down with pitying eye;
And thus that we might live
He came on earth to die.
- 4 Let angels then His glories sing,
And saints His name adore;
Let lost and found their incense bring
To swell the living store;
That heaven and earth may join
To praise Him evermore. Amen.

197.

S. M.

“He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto
“the Lord.”—PROV. xix. 17.

- 1 **W**E give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
- 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 O! hearts are bruised and dead;
And homes are bare and cold;
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold!

HYMNS.

- 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy word,
Tho' dim our faith may be,—
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

198.

L. M.

“God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross
of our Lord Jesus Christ.”—GAL. vi. 14.

- 1 **W**E sing the praise of Him who died,
Of Him who died upon the Cross;
The sinner's hope though men deride;
For this we count the world but loss.
- 2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see,
In shining letters, “**GOD IS LOVE**”;
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

HYMNS.

- 3 The Cross—it takes our guilt away,
It holds the fainting spirit up,
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes the terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love;
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above!

199.

C. M

“Thou art the Guide of my youth.”—JER. iii. 4.

- 1 **W**HEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My thankful soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Ere yet my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.
- 4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
196

HYMNS.

Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes these gifts with joy.

- 5 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
But O ! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

200.

P. M.

" God is Love." --1 S. JOHN iv. 8.

- 1 **W**HEN by sorrows overtaken,
Lord, Thy servants seem forsaken ;
Thine almighty hand we know,
Blendeth love with human woe.
- 2 Over earth and over ocean,
Claiming sinful man's devotion,
Round the living and the dead,
Lord, Thy boundless love is spread.
- 3 All to death in this world hasteth ;
Riches vanish, beauty wasteth ;
Yet within the mourner's breast
Love is an undying guest.
- 4 Love, unlike all worldly pleasures,
Wraps in grief its golden treasures,
And to meek and wounded hearts
Deep and holy joy imparts.
- 5 Love, that strength and pardon bringest
Through His Cross, from whence thou
springest ;
Win us with thy gracious force ;
Heavenward turn our spirits' course.

- 6 Come, our darkened souls adorning ;
 Come, reveal salvation's morning ;
 Sin's drear midnight roll away ;
 Bring the light of endless day. Amen.

201.

L.M. 6 lines.

"What time I am afraid, I will trust in Thee."—
 Ps. lvi. 3.

- 1 **W**HEN gathering clouds around we
 view,
 And days are dark, and friends are few,
 On Him we lean, who, not in vain,
 Experienced every human pain ;
 He sees our wants, allays our fears,
 And counts and treasures up our tears.
- 2 If aught should tempt our souls to stray
 From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
 To fly the good we would pursue,
 Or do the sin we would not do,—
 Still He, who felt temptation's power,
 Shall guard us in that dangerous hour.
- 3 And O! when we have safely past
 Through every conflict but the last,
 Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside
 Our bed of death,—for Thou hast died ;
 Then point to realms of cloudless day,
 And wipe the latest tear away. Amen.

202.

L. M.

“I count all things but loss for the excellency of
“the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord.”—PHIL.
iii. 8.

- 1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And bowed to earth is all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

203.

7's.

“God sent forth His Son, made of a woman.”—
GAL. iv. 4.

- 1 **W**HEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!

HYMNS.

- 2 Thou, O Lord, our flesh hast worn,
 Thou our mortal griefs hast borne ;
 Thou hast shed the human tear :
 Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !
- 3 When the heart is sad within
 With the thought of all its sin,
 When the spirit shrinks with fear,
 Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !
- 4 Thou the shame, the grief hast known,
 Though the sins were not Thine own ;
 Thou hast deigned their load to bear :
 Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !
- 5 When the solemn death-bell tolls
 For our own departing souls,
 When our final doom is near,
 Jesu, Son of Mary, hear !
- 6 Thou hast bowed the dying head ;
 Thou the blood of life hast shed ;
 Thou hast filled a mortal bier :
 Jesu, Son of Mary, hear! Amen.

204.

7's.

“It is I; be not afraid.”—S. JOHN vi. 20.

- 1 **W**HEN the dark waves round us roll,
 And we look in vain for aid,
 Speak, Lord, to the trembling soul,—
 “It is I; be not afraid.”
- 2 When we dimly trace Thy form
 In mysterious clouds arrayed,
 200

Be the echo of the storm,—
 “It is I; be not afraid.”

- 3 When our brightest hopes depart,
 When our fairest visions fade,
 Whisper to the fainting heart,—
 “It is I; be not afraid.”
- 4 When we weep beside the bier
 Where some well-loved form is laid,
 O may then the mourner hear,—
 “It is I; be not afraid.”
- 5 When with wearing hopeless pain
 Sinks the spirit sore dismayed,
 Breathe Thou then the comfort-strain,—
 “It is I; be not afraid.”
- 6 When we feel the end is near,
 Passing into death’s dark shade,
 May the voice be strong and clear,—
 “It is I; be not afraid.” Amen.

205.

L. M.

“Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou
 goest.”—S. LUKE ix. 57.

- 1 **W**HERE’ER have trod Thy sacred feet,
 Teach us, O Lord, Thy steps to trace,
 Where men in busy concourse meet,
 Or in the lonely wilderness.
- 2 Bid us with Thee to watch and pray,
 With Thee to die, with Thee to rise,
 With Thee to bear our cross each day,
 With Thee to soar beyond the skies.

HYMNS.

- 3 Where'er Thou art may we remain;
 Where'er Thou goest may we go:
 With Thee, O Lord, no grief is pain;
 Away from Thee, all joy is woe.
- 4 O may we in each holy tide,
 Each solemn season, dwell with Thee,
 Content if only by Thy side
 In life or death we still may be. Amen.

206.

L. M.

"He ever liveth to make intercession."—HEB.
 vii. 25.

- 1 **W**HERE high the heavenly temple
 stands,
 The house of God, not made with hands,
 The great High-priest our nature wears,
 The Guardian of mankind appears.
- 2 Though now ascended up on high,
 He bends on earth a Brother's eye,
 And still remembers in the skies
 His tears, His prayers, His agonies.
- 3 In every pang that rends the heart
 The "Man of sorrows" hath a part;
 He sympathizes with our grief,
 And to the sufferer sends relief.
- 4 With boldness therefore at the throne
 Let us make all our sorrows known,
 And ask the aid of heavenly power
 To help us in the evil hour.

- 5 All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, ascended Lord, be sung;
All praise to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost, eternally. Amen.

207.

P. M.

“As the stars for ever and ever.”—DAN. xii. 3.

- 1 **W**HO are these like stars appearing,
These before God's throne who
stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing:
Who are all this glorious band?
'Alleluia!' hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.
- 2 Who are these in dazzling brightness
Bearing the victorious palm,
And in robes of purest whiteness
Raising high their holy psalm?
'Glory be to God on high;
'Glory to the Lamb,' they cry.
- 3 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.
- 4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;

Now their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

208.

8, 7.

"My God, my strength, in whom I will trust."—
Ps. xviii. 2.

- 1 **W**HO trusts in God, a strong abode
In heaven and earth possesses ;
Who looks in love to Christ above,
No fear his heart oppresses.
In Thee alone, dear Lord, we own
Sweet hope and consolation ;
Our shield from foes, our balm for woes,
Our great and sure salvation.
- 2 Though Satan's wrath beset our path,
And worldly scorn assail us,
While Thou art near we will not fear,
Thy strength shall never fail us.
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,
And guide our steps for ever ;
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,
Our souls from Thee shall sever.
- 3 In all the strife of mortal life
Our feet shall stand securely ;
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,
For Thou shalt guard us surely.
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Until we stand at Thy right hand,
Through Jesu's saving merit. Amen.

209.

L. M.

“Weep not: she is not dead, but sleepeth.”—
S. LUKE viii. 52.

1 **W**HY mourn the dead with hopeless
tears?

They rest upon a peaceful shore,
Far from all pains, and cares, and fears;—
They are not lost, but gone before.

2 Here fought they many a bitter fight;
Here many a weary hour they bore:
There, conquerors through Jesu's might,
They are not lost, but gone before.

3 Till the great day their bodies sleep;
To Paradise their spirits soar:
O why should we in anguish weep?
They are not lost, but gone before.

4 A little while, life's journey done,
We too shall reach the blissful shore,
And dwell, while endless ages run,
With those not lost, but gone before.

Amen.

210.

P. M.

“The Lord is my Rock, and my Fortress, and my
“Deliverer; the Horn of my salvation, and my High
“Tower.”—Ps. xviii. 2.

1 **W**HY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

HYMNS.

- 2 When earthly comforts fade and die,
Though others weep, yet why should I ?
Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.
- 3 I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied ;
But Jesus knows, and will provide.
- 4 Though sin would fill me with distress,
The throne of grace I dare address,
For Jesus is my righteousness.
- 5 Against me earth and hell combine ;
But on my side is power divine :
Jesus is all, and He is mine. Amen.
-

SUPPLEMENT

AFTERNOON.

211.

8, 8, 8, 4.

"I am come a Light into the world."—S. JOHN
xii. 46.

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

2 Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past !
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.

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

EVENING.

- 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain ;
- 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
And Thou, eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all. Amen.
-

EVENING.

212.

P. M.

“He shall give His Angels charge over thee.”—
Ps. xci. 11.

- 1 **G**OD, who madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light ;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night ;
May Thine Angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us
This livelong night.
- 2 When the morning breaks, renewing
All cares of day,
May we still in all we're doing
Thy will obey.

· EVENING.

May Thine Angels watch and guide us ;
May we feel, whate'er betide us,
Joy or sorrow, Thee beside us
This livelong day.

- 3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping :
And when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie :
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

213.

6,5,6,5.

“ He giveth His beloved sleep.” — Ps. cxxvii. 2.

1 **N**OW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh :
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, grant the weary
Calm and sweet repose ;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

EVENING.

- 4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee ;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.
- 5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain ;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.
- 6 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Standing round my bed.
- 7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy Eyes.
- 8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, bless'd Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

214.

10's.

“The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace.”—Ps. xxix. 10.

- 1 SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we
raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise

210

EVENING.

We stand to bless Thee ere our worship
cease ;

Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of
peace.

2 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.

3 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.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly
life ;

Peace to Thy Church from error and from
strife ;

Peace to our land, the fruit of truth and
love ;

Peace in each heart, Thy Spirit from above.

THE LORD'S DAY.

- 5 Thy peace in sorrow, balm of every pain ;
Thy peace in death, the hope to rise again ;
In that dread hour speak Thou the soul's
release,
And call it, Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
Amen.
-

THE LORD'S DAY.

215.

8,6,8,4.

“Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house : they will be always praising Thee.”—Ps. lxxxiv. 4.

- 1 **H**AIL ! sacred day of earthly rest,
From toil and trouble free ;
Hail ! quiet spirit, bringing peace
And joy to me.
- 2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to Thee.
Where rest is found.
- 3 No sound of jarring strife is heard,
As weekly labours cease ;
No voice, but those that sweetly sing
Sweet songs of peace.
- 212

THE LORD'S DAY.

- 4 On all I think, or say, or do,
A ray of light Divine
Is shed, O God, this day by Thee,
For it is Thine.
- 5 I hear the organ loudly peal,
And soaring voices raise
To Thee, their great Creator, hymns
Of deathless praise.
- 6 From choir to battlement and tower
The solemn anthem rolls,
Ascending with the hidden fire
Of ransomed souls.
- 7 All earthly things appear to fade,
As rising high and higher,
The yearning voices strive to join
The heavenly choir.
- 8 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That Thou this day hast given
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in Heaven. Amen.

216.

7,6.

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

- 1 **O** DAY of rest and gladness !
O day of joy and light !
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright !

213

THE LORD'S DAY.

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 three-fold light was given.

3 Thou art a holy ladder
Where angels go and come ;
Each Sunday finds us gladder,
Nearer to heaven, our home ;
A day of sweet refection
Thou art, a day of 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 waters flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

NEW YEAR.

- 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.
-

NEW YEAR.

217.

7,5.

“Father, glorify Thy Name.”—S. JOHN xii. 28.

- 1 **F**ATHER, let me dedicate
All this year to Thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be.
Not from sorrow, pain, or care,
Freedom dare I claim ;
This alone shall be my prayer,
‘Glorify Thy Name.’
- 2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live ?
Can a Father’s love refuse
All the best to give ?
More Thou givest every day
Than the best can claim ;
Nor withholdest aught that may
‘Glorify Thy name.’

215

LENT.

- 3 If in mercy Thou wilt spare
 Joys that yet are mine ;
If on life, serene and fair,
 Brighter rays may shine,
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
 Thee in all proclaim ;
And, whate'er the future brings,
 'Glorify Thy name.'
- 4 If Thou callest to the Cross,
 And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
 Shrouding heart and home,
Let me think how Thy dear Son,
 To His glory came,
And, in deepest woe, pray on,
 'Glorify Thy Name.' Amen.
-

LENT.

218.

6,5.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIM. vi. 12.

- 1 **C**HRISTIAN! dost thou *see* them
 On the holy ground,
How the hosts of darkness
 Compass thee around?

216

LENT.

Christian ! up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss ;
Smite them by the merit
Of the Holy Cross !

2 Christian ! dost thou *feel* them,
How they work within,
Tempting, luring, urging,
Goading unto sin ?
Christian ! never fear them !
Never be downcast !
Gird thee for the battle ;
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian ! dost thou *hear* them,
How they speak thee fair ?
' Always fast and vigil ?
Always watch and prayer ?'
Christian, answer boldly :—
' While I breathe I pray.'
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

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

HOLY WEEK.

219.

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

“Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?”—
LAM. i. 12.

1 **H**AIL that Head all torn and wounded,
 With the crown of thorns surrounded !
 Hail that Face all marred and pale !
 Hail that Body pierced and shaken,
 Mock'd of man, of God forsaken,
 Left in death's last hour to fail !

2 Thou whose form for us was wasted,
 Who for us of death hath tasted,
 Hear us, sinners though we be.
 Do not from Thy sufferings turn us,
 Do not leave us, do not spurn us,
 Let us cling in death to Thee.

3 By Thine anguish, by Thy crying,
 By Thy voice when Thou wast dying,
 By Thy last expiring breath :
 Thou of heavenly life the Giver,
 Thou, Almighty to deliver,
 Oh sustain our souls in death !

4 When our weakened minds are straying,
 Make, O Lord, no long delaying,
 Fail us not, O Jesu, then.
 With Thy presence us defending,
 Come and cheer our latest ending,
 Saviour of the sons of men ! Amen.

“They crucified him.”—S. MATT. xxvii. 35.

- 1 **O** COME and mourn with me awhile ;
 O come ye to the Saviour's side ;
 O come, together let us mourn :—
 Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

- 2 Have we no tears to shed for him,
 While soldiers scoff, and Jews deride ?
 Ah ! look how patiently He hangs :—
 Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

- 3 How fast His Hands and Feet are nailed ;
 His Throat with parching thirst is dried ;
 His failing Eyes are dimmed with blood :—
 Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

- 4 Seven times He spake, seven words of love ;
 And three long hours His silence cried
 For mercy on the souls of men :—
 Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

- 5 A broken heart, a fount of tears
 Ask, and they will not be denied ;
 Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
 Since Thou for us art crucified. Amen.

EASTER.

EASTER.

221.

P.M.

“O sing unto the Lord a new song ; for He hath done marvellous things.”—Ps. xcvi. 1.

ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !

- 1 **T**HE strife is o'er, the battle done !
The victory of life is won ;
The song of triumph has begun,
Alleluia !
- 2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed ;
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia !
- 3 The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead :
All glory to our risen Head !
Alleluia !
- 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell !
The bars from heaven's high portals fell ;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia !
- 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free
That we may live, and sing to thee,
Alleluia ! Amen.

“Now is Christ risen from the dead.”—1 Cor.
xv. 20.

- 1 **T**HE Day of Resurrection !
 Earth, tell it out abroad !
 The Passover of gladness,
 The Passover of God !
 From death to life eternal—
 From earth unto the sky—
 Our Christ hath brought us over
 With hymns of victory.
- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil
 That we may see aright
 The Lord in rays eternal
 Of Resurrection-light :
 And listening to His accents,
 May hear so calm and plain
 His own ‘All Hail !’—and hearing
 May raise the victor strain !
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful !
 Let earth her song begin !
 Let the round world keep triumph,
 And all that is therein !
 Invisible and visible
 Their notes let all things blend :
 For Christ the Lord hath risen,—
 Our Joy that hath no end ! Amen.

ASCENSION.

223.

P.M.

“Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? This that is glorious in His apparel, travelling in the greatness of His strength.”
—Is. lxiii. 1.

- 1 **O** GLORIOUS Jerusalem, the joy of all
the earth,
Open wide thy pearly gates, uplift the strain
of mirth!
Rejoice, rejoice, dear mother, so beautiful
and free,
For behold the King of kings cometh won-
drously to thee.

- 2 All ye holy angels, welcome back the mighty
Son:
The Cross and pain are over, the victory is
won.
Hosannas in the highest, ye armies bright
outpour;
For the Lord God omnipotent shall reign
for evermore!

- 3 Ye incense clouds adore Him, ye swinging
censers greet,
Thou sea of crystal, thunder thy praises at
His Feet.

SAINTS' DAYS.

Oh! all is joy within thee, City of living
light,
And the Wounds of God Incarnate for aye
shall make thee bright!

4 With garments dyed from Bozrah the
Victor comes alone;
Let everything created His awful conquest
own:
No more the bending sceptre, no more the
thorny crown;
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, and
all His foes cast down! Alleluia!
Amen.

SAINTS' DAYS.

224.

P.M.

“Compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses.”—HEB. xii. 1.

1 **F**OR all the saints, who from their labours
rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world con-
fessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest;
Alleluia!
223

SAINTS' DAYS.

- 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and
their might ;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-
fought fight ;
Thou in the darkness drear their Light of
light. Alleluia !
- 3 For the Apostles' glorious company,
Who, bearing forth the Cross o'er land and
sea,
Shook all the mighty world,—we sing to
Thee, Alleluia !
- 4 For the Evangelists, by whose blest word,
Like four-fold streams, the garden of the
Lord
Is fair and fruitful,—be Thy name adored.
Alleluia !
- 5 For Martyrs who with rapture-kindled eye,
Saw the bright crown descending from the
sky,
And died to grasp it,—Thee we glorify.
Alleluia !
- 6 Oh ! may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and
bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of
old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of
gold. Alleluia !

SAINTS' DAYS.

7 Oh blest communion ! fellowship divine ;
We feebly struggle, *they* in glory shine ;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia !

8 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare
long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are
strong. Alleluia !

9 The golden evening brightens in the west :
Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes the
rest ;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia !

10 But lo ! there breaks a yet more glorious
day :
The Saints triumphant rise in bright
array ;
The King of Glory passes on His way.
Alleluia !

11 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's
farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the
countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost—
Alleluia ! Amen.

“They sing the song of the Lamb.”—REV. xv. 3.

1 **H**ARK the sound of holy voices, chanting
 at the crystal sea,
 ‘Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 Lord, to Thee.’

Multitude which none can number like the
 stars in glory stand
 Clothed in white apparel, holding palms
 of victory in their hand.

2 Patriarch and holy Prophet, who prepared
 the way for Christ,
 King, Apostle, Saint, and Martyr, Con-
 fessor, Evangelist,
 Saintly Maiden, godly Matron, Widows
 who have watch'd in prayer,
 Join'd in holy concert singing to the
 Lord of all are there.

3 They have come from tribulation, and have
 wash'd their robes in Blood,
 Wash'd them in the Blood of Jesus; tried
 they were, and firm they stood;
 Mock'd, imprison'd, ston'd, tormented, sawn
 asunder, slain with sword,
 They have conquer'd Death and Satan,
 by the might of Christ the Lord.

HOLY COMMUNION.

- 4 Marching with Thy Cross their banner
they have triumph'd following
Thee the Captain of Salvation, Thee
their Saviour and their King ;
Gladly, LORD, with Thee they suffered ;
gladly, LORD, with Thee they died ;
And by Death to Life immortal they
were born and glorified !
- 5 Now they reign in heavenly glory ; now
they walk in golden light ;
Now they drink as from a river, holy
bliss and infinite ;
Love and peace they taste for ever, and all
truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision of the Blessed
Trinity. Amen.
-

HOLY COMMUNION.

226.

7,7,7.

“To know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge.”—EPH. iii. 19.

- 1 **J**ESU, to Thy Table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living Bread.
- 2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet Presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous Love reveal.

CONFIRMATION.

- 3 While on Thy dear Cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.
- 4 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured Blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.
- 5 Draw us to Thy wounded Side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide ;
There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 6 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of God, grant us Thy Peace.
- 7 Lead us by Thy piercèd Hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land! Amen.

CONFIRMATION.

227.

7,6.

“When I became a man, I put away childish things.”—1 COR. xiii. 11.

- 1 **G**O forward, Christian soldier!
Beneath His banner true :
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.

228

CONFIRMATION.

His love foretells thy trials ;
He knows thine hourly need ;
He can with Bread of Heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier !
Fear not the secret foe ;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know :
Trust only Christ, thy Captain ;
Cease not to watch and pray ;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier !
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed ;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armour by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier !
Fear not the gathering night :
The Lord has been thy shelter ;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn his face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past :
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last ! Amen.

FOR THOSE AT SEA.

228.

L.M., 6 lines.

“Thy way is in the sea, and Thy paths in the great waters.”—Ps. lxxvii. 19.

- 1 **O** THOU who bidd'st the ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep,
Thou who dost bind the restless wave,
Eternal Father, strong to save ;
O hear us, when we cry to Thee
For all in peril on the sea.
- 2 **O** Saviour, whose Almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard ;
Who walked'st on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep ;
O hear us, &c.
- 3 **O** Sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Bidding its angry tumult cease,
Diffusing light and life and peace ;
O hear us, &c.
- 4 **O** Trinity of Love and Power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour,
From rock and storm their course defend,
In safety bring them to the end.
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea !
Amen.

ALMSGIVING, &c.

229.

8,8,8.

“Which ministered to Him of their substance.”—
S. LUKE viii. 3.

- 1 O DAUGHTERS blest of Galilee,
With Jesus chose ye well to be ;
Thrice happy holy company !
- 2 Oh joy to see that Master dear !
Oh joy to live with Him so near !
Oh joy that gentle voice to hear !
- 3 Oh more than joy to that dear Lord,
In purest deepest love adored,
All lowly service to afford !
- 4 Yea, happy was your lot to bring
In loyal homage to your King
Each free and gracious offering.
- [5 With wondering ear, as He drew nigh,
Ye heard Him tell how He must die
On that dread Cross of Calvary.
- [6 And there beneath the shrouded skies,
Standing far off, with awe-struck eyes
Ye watch'd the mighty Sacrifice.
- [7 Ye brought sweet spices to the tomb ;
And joy broke o'er your night of gloom,
And wither'd hopes burst forth in bloom.

FOR CHILDREN.

- [8 For, lo! upon your startled ear
Thrill'd forth the heavenly message clear :
'Your Lord is risen : He is not here.']
- 9 O Jesu, throned above the height,
Adoring troops of angels bright
Wait on Thy bidding day and night.
- 10 Thy sacred form we cannot see,
Yet, Lord, these hands may render Thee
Each lowly act of charity.
- 11 For while 'mid want and woe we move,
And tend Thy poor in gentle love.
We minister to Thee above.
- 12 O gracious Jesu, we confess
Our poor cold love, our nothingness ;
Yet Thou wilt own, and Thou wilt bless!
Amen.

The bracketed verses may be omitted in singing, if too long.

FOR CHILDREN.

230.

6,5.

"Children crying in the Temple."—S. MATT.
xxi. 15.

- 1 **B**RIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high !

232

FOR CHILDREN.

Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still with hearts united
Singing on our way :
Brightly gleams, &c.

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray ;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, &c.

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a Child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.
In the hour of danger[!]
Whither can we flee,
Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto Thee ?
Brightly gleams, &c.

4 All our days direct us
In the way we go ;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe :

HYMNS.

Bid Thine Angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour,
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, &c.

5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy Throne of love.
When the march is over
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease!
Brightly gleams, &c.

HYMNS FOR GENERAL USE.

231.

7,6.

“Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.”—S. MATT. xxi. 16.

1 **A**LL glory, praise, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.

234

HYMNS.

- 3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
- 4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went,
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
- 5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise ;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
- 6 Thou didst accept their praises ;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
Amen.

232.

P.M.

“Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.”—S. MATT. xi. 28.

- 1 **A**RT thou weary; art thou languid,
Art thou sore distress?
‘Come to Me,’ saith One, ‘and coming,
Be at rest.’

235

HYMNS.

- 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 Is there crown of royal splendour
That His Brow adorns?
'Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns!'
- 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What my portion here?
'Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.'
- 5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
'Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,
Jordan past!'
- 6 If I ask Him to receive me
Will He say me nay?
'Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away!'
- 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,
Answer 'Yes!' Amen.

233.

8,7.

“The Lord is King : the earth may be glad thereof :
yea, the multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.”—
Ps. xcvi. 1.

- 1 **C**OME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise ;
Sing to Him who found the ransom,
Ancient of Eternal Days ;
God Eternal, Word Incarnate,
Whom the heaven of heavens obeys !
- 2 Ere He raised the lofty mountains,
Formed the sea, or built the sky ;
Love Eternal, free and boundless,
Forced the Lord of Life to die :
Lifted up the Prince of princes
On the throne of Calvary.
- 3 If His people walk in darkness
Through the thickest clouds of night,
He, according to His promise,
Sends the pillar-beam of light ;
Then they pass along His highway,
Turning not to left or right.
- 4 When the thirsty pant for water,
And no cooling streams are found,
He descends, like showers in spring-time,
Softening all the parchèd ground ;
While the smitten Rock its torrents
Pours in ample streams around.

- 5 Hungry souls that faint and languish,
 By His bounteous Hand are fed ;
 Yes, He gives them food immortal !
 Gives Himself, the living Bread ;
 Gives the chalice of His Passion,
 Rich with Blood on Calvary shed.
- 6 Trust Him, then, ye fearful pilgrims,
 Who shall pluck you from His Hand ?
 Pledged He stands for their salvation,
 Who are fighting for His land.
 Oh ! that we, amidst His true ones,
 Round His throne may one day stand !
Amen.

234.

S. M.

“My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh longeth for Thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is.”—
 Ps. lxxiii. 1.

- 1 **F**AR from my heavenly home,
 Far from my Father's Breast,
 Fainting I cry,—Blest Spirit, come
 And speed me to my rest.
- 2 My spirit homeward turns,
 And fain would thither flee ;
 My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
 When I remember thee.
- 238

HYMNS.

3 To thee to thee, I press,
A dark and toilsome road ;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode ?

4 God of my life, be near,
On Thee my hopes I cast,
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last. Amen.

235.

L.M.

“Fight the good fight of faith.”—1 TIMOTHY
vi. 12.

1 **F**IGHT the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy
right.

Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2 Run the straight race through God's good
grace

Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face ;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

2 Cast care aside, upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide ;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

- 4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
 He changeth not, and thou art dear ;
 Only believe, and thou shalt see
 That Christ is all in all to thee. Amen.

236.

S.M.

“Here we have no continuing city ; but we seek
 one to come.”—HEB. xii. 16.

1 ‘ **F**OR ever with the Lord !
 Amen, so let it be ;
 Life from the dead is in that word,
 ’Tis immortality.
 Here in the body pent
 Absent from Him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day’s march nearer home.

2 My Father’s House on high
 Home of my soul, how near
 At times to faith’s foreseeing eye
 Thy golden gates appear !
 Here in the body pent, &c.

3 Ah ! then my spirit faints
 To reach the land I love,
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above.
 Here in the body pent, &c.

HYMNS.

4 'For ever with the Lord!
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
Here in the body pent, &c. Amen.

237.

P.M.

"Strangers and pilgrims upon the earth."—HEB.
xiii. 14.

i **H**ARK! hark! my soul! angelic songs
are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-
beat shore!
How sweet the truth those blessed strains
are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no
more!
Angels of Jesus! Angels of light!
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of
night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them
singing,
Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you
come!
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly
ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus! &c.

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

- 4 Rest comes at length, though life be long
 and dreary ;
 The day must dawn, and darksome night
 be past ;
 All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will
 come at last.
 Angels of Jesus! &c.

238.

7,7,7.

“Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me whole.”
 —S. MATT. viii. 2.

- 1 **H**EAL me, O my Saviour heal ;
 Heal me as I suppliant kneel ;
 Heal me, and my pardon seal.
- 2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath made ;
 Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,
 And in mercy send me aid.
- 3 Thou the true Physician art ;
 Thou, O Christ, canst health impart,
 Binding up the bleeding heart.

HYMNS.

- 4 Other comforters are gone ;
Thou canst heal, and Thou alone,
Thou for all my sins atone.
- 5 Heal me, then, my Saviour heal ;
Heal me as I suppliant kneel ;
To thy mercy I appeal. Amen.

239.

7's.

“The dead in Christ shall rise first.”—1 THESS.
iv. 16.

- 1 **H** OPE of hopes, and joy of joys !
Golden morn of endless day !
Can we cling to earth's vain toys
While we wait thy dawning ray ?
- 2 Oh the waking of the dead !
Who can sing the awful bliss ?
Who can paint the splendour dread ?
Who can dream a dream like this ?
- 3 Lo ! the angel's trumpet rings
Thrilling through the trembling earth ;
All the saints that sleep it brings
To their new and glorious birth.
- 4 Crowns of light on every brow !
Songs of bliss on every tongue !
Beauty none have dreamt of now !
Glory voice hath never sung !

HYMNS.

- 5 Loved ones gaze with raptured eye
 On the forms that round me spring:
 Changed and glorified they fly
 Thro' the clouds to meet their King.
- 6 Death is sweet to souls that wait,
 Weary, longing for their rest;—
 'Tis the little golden gate
 Unto Paradise the blest,
- 7 Passing sweet is Paradise,
 Where the spirits wait and pray:—
 But oh! tenfold joy and bliss
 Of the Resurrection Day!
- 8 Jesus, lift our souls on high,
 While we watch thro' life's dim night;
 That above the starry sky
 We may rise to cloudless light. Amen.

240.

C.M.

“Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.”
 —1 PETER ii. 7.

- 1 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear!
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.

HYMNS.

- 3 Dear Name ! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace !
- 4 Jesus ! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought ;
But when I see Thee as Thou art
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death ! Amen.

241.

6,5.

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

- 1 **I**N the hour of trial,
Jesus, pray for me ;
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee ;

245

HYMNS.

When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favour
Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm ;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm ;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or in darker semblance
Cross-crown'd Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe ;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below ;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy Hand to see ;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain ;
When my dust returneth
To the dust again ;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me dying
To eternal life. Amen.

242.

“ I am He that liveth, and was dead ; and behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen ; and have the keys of hell and of death.”—REV. i. 18.

1 **J**esus lives ! no longer now
 Can thy terrors, Death, appal us ;
 Jesus lives ! by this we know
 Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
 Alleluia !

2 **J**esus lives ! henceforth is death
 But the gate of life immortal ;
 This shall calm our trembling breath,
 When we pass its gloomy portal.
 Alleluia !

3 **J**esus lives ! for us He died ;
 Then, alone to Jesus living,
 Pure in heart may we abide,
 Glory to our Saviour giving.
 Alleluia !

4 **J**esus lives ! our hearts know well
 Nought from us His love shall sever ;
 Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
 Tear us from His keeping ever.
 Alleluia !
 247

5 Jesus lives ! to Him the Throne
 Over all the world is given :
 May we go where He is gone,
 Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
 Alleluia! Amen.

243.

7,6.

“ Strangers and Pilgrims upon the earth.”—HEB.
 xi. 13.

1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
 If onward ye will tread,
 With Jesus as your Fellow,
 To Jesus as your Head!

2 O happy, if ye labour
 As Jesus did for men!
 O happy, if ye hunger
 As Jesus hungered then!

3 The Cross that Jesus carried,
 He carried as your due;
 The crown that Jesus weareth,
 He weareth it for you.

4 The Faith by which ye see Him,
 The Hope in which ye yearn,
 The Love that, through all troubles,
 To Him alone will turn,—

248

- 5 What are they but His heralds
To lead you to His sight ?
What are they but the radiance
Of uncreated light ?
- 6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,—
- 7 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth ?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to Heaven on earth ?
- 8 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize. Amen.

244.

6's.

“One day in Thy courts is better than a thousand.”
—Ps. lxxxiv. 10.

- 1 **O**H happy feet that tread
Thine earthly courts, O Lord !
There heavenly light is shed,
There Thine own peace is pour'd.
- 2 Oh happy knees that press
Thy Temple's lowly floor,
While contrite hearts confess,
And pardoning grace implore !

HYMNS.

- 3 Oh happy ears that hear
With glad and simple faith
The message ringing clear—
“Thy sins God pardoneth”!
- 4 Oh happy tongues that sing
With burning praise on fire,
Here faintly echoing
The bright celestial choir!
- 5 Oh happy souls that rise
In childlike trust to Thee,
With hallow'd sacrifice
Of prayer and litany!
- 6 Oh happy eyes that light
With brave and holy pride
The one Faith to recite,
For which the martyrs died!
- 7 Oh happier still who low
Before Thine Altar kneel,
With trembling rapture glow,
And Thy dear Presence feel!
- 8 But happiest, happiest far
To Heav'n's fair courts to soar,
And, where all glories are,
To praise Thee evermore! Amen.

“I am the Good Shepherd, and know My sheep,
and am known of Mine.”—S. JOHN x. 14.

- 1 **O** JESUS, ever present,
O Shepherd, ever kind,
Thy very Name is music
To ear, and heart, and mind.
It woke my wondering childhood
To muse on things above :
It drew my harder manhood
With cords of mighty love.
- 2 How oft to sure destruction
My feet had gone astray,—
Wert Thou not, patient Shepherd,
The Guardian of my way.
How oft, in darkness fallen,
And wounded sore by sin,
Thy Hand has gently rais'd me,
And healing balm pour'd in.
- 3 **O** Shepherd good ! I follow
Wherever Thou wilt lead ;
No matter where the pasture,
With Thee at hand to feed.
Thy voice, in life so mighty,
In death shall make me bold ;—
Oh bring my ransom'd spirit
To thine eternal Fold ! Amen.

“Behold, I stand at the door and knock.”—REV.
iii. 20.

- 1 **O** JESU, Thou art standing
 Outside the fast-closed door,
 In lowly patience waiting
 To pass the threshold o'er.
 Shame on us, Christian brothers,
 His Name and sign who bear,
 Oh shame, thrice shame, upon us
 To keep him standing there !
- 2 **O** Jesu, Thou art knocking :
 And lo ! that Hand is scarr'd,
 And thorns Thy Brow encircle,
 And tears Thy Face have marr'd.
 Oh love that passeth knowledge,
 So patiently to wait !
 Oh sin that hath no equal,
 So fast to bar the gate !
- 3 **O** Jesu, Thou art pleading
 In accents meek and low,—
 ‘I died for you, my children,
 And will ye treat me so ?’
 O Lord, with shame and sorrow
 We open now the door :
 Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
 And leave us nevermore. **Amen.**

247.

7, 6.

“Thy word is a lantern unto my feet : and a light unto my path.”—Ps. cxix. 105.

- 1 **O** WORD of God Incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky ;
- 2 We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallow'd page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.
- 3 The Church from her dear Master
Receiv'd the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
- 4 It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored ;
It is the heav'n-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.
- 5 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled ;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.

HYMNS.

- 6 It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.
- 7 Oh make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnish'd gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
- 8 Oh teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

248.

P. M.

“Ye shall find rest for your souls.”—JER. vi. 16.

- 1 **O**N the Resurrection morning
Soul and Body meet again ;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain.
- 2 Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness
Fast asleep.
- 3 For a space the tirèd body
Lies with feet toward the dawn ;
Till there breaks the last and brightest
Easter morn.

HYMNS.

- 4 But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong;
Bursting at the Resurrection
Into song.
- 5 Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness
Satisfied.
- 6 O! the beauty, O! the gladness,
Of that Resurrection Day,
Which shall not through endless ages
Pass away!
- 7 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore,
Father, sister, child and mother,
Meet once more.
- 8 To that brightest of all meetings,
Bring us, Jesus Christ, at last;
To Thy Cross through death and judgment
Holding fast. Amen.

249.

6,5.

“As a good soldier of Jesus Christ.”—2 TIM.
ii. 3.

- 1 **O**NWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

255

HYMNS.

Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle
Do His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee ;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory !
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your Anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

3 Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God.
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain ;

HYMNS.

Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail,
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
 Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

5 Onward then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph song—
 Glory, praise, and honour
 Unto Christ the King,
 This through countless ages
 Men and Angels sing.
 Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

250.

8, 6, 8, 4.

“If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send Him unto you.”—JOHN xvi. 7.

1 **O**UR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
 His tender last farewell,
 A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
 With us to dwell.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
 A gracious willing Guest,
 While He can find one humble heart
 Wherein to rest.

HYMNS.

- 3 And His the gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each
fear,
And speaks of heaven.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see :
Oh make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.
- 6 O praise the Father ; praise the Son ;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee ;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three. Amen.

251.

P.M.

“I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed.”—ROM. viii. 18.

- 1 **S**AFE home, safe home in port !
Rent cordage, shatter'd deck,
Torn sails, provisions short,
And only not a wreck ;
But oh ! the joy upon the shore
To tell our voyage perils o'er !

258

HYMNS.

- 2 The prize, the prize secure !
 The warrior nearly fell ;
 Bare all he could endure,
 And bare not always well ;
 But he may smile at troubles gone
 Who sets the victor-garland on !
- 3 No more the foe can harm ;
 No more of leaguer'd camp,
 The cry of night alarm,
 And need of ready lamp ;
 And yet how nearly had he fail'd—
 How nearly had that foe prevail'd !
- 4 The lamb is in the fold ;
 In perfect safety penn'd ;
 The lion once had hold,
 And thought to make an end ;
 But One came by with wounded Side,
 And for the sheep the Shepherd died.
- 5 The exile is at home !—
 O nights and days of tears,
 O longings not to roam,
 O sins and doubts and fears !
 What matter now, when (so men say)
 The King has wiped those tears away !

252.

6,5.

“My song shall be always of the loving-kindness
of the Lord.”—Ps. lxxxix. 1.

- 1 SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen whilst we sing ;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have to offer,
All we hope to be—
Body, soul, and spirit—
All we yield to Thee.
- 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration,
Bending low the knee.
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die ;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.
- 3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there ;
Where no pain or sorrow
Toil or care is known ;
Where the Angel legions
Circle round Thy Throne,

260

HYMNS.

- 4 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done.
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last.
- 5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God ;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hurry on,
Backward never looking,
Till the prize is won.
- 6 Higher still, and higher,
Soars the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Hastening to its goal ;
Where in joys unheard of
Saints with Angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

253.

P.M.

“And again they said, Alleluia.”—REV. XIX. 3.

- 1 **S**ING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
 O citizens of Heaven : in sweet notes
 raise
 An endless Alleluia !
- 2 Ye next, who stand before the eternal
 light,
 In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
 An endless Alleluia !
- 3 The Holy City shall take up your strain,
 And with glad songs resounding wake again
 An endless Alleluia !
- 4 In blissful answering strains ye thus re-
 joice
 To render to the Lord with thankful voice
 An endless Alleluia !
- 5 Ye who have gain'd at length your palms
 in bliss,
 Victorious ones, your chant shall still be
 this—
 An endless Alleluia !
- 6 From those exalted lips for ever ring
 The strains which tell the honour of your
 King²—
 An endless Alleluia !

HYMNS.

7 This is the rest for weary ones brought
back :
This is the food and drink which none shall
lack :
An endless Alleluia !

8 While Thee, Creator of the world, we bless
For ever, and in melody express
An endless Alleluia !

9 To Thee, Almighty Christ, our voices sing
Glory for evermore : to Thee we bring
An endless Alleluia ! Amen.

254.

P.M.

“All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.” — Ps.
cxlv. 10.

1 **T**HE strain upraise of joy and praise,
Alle · luia :
To the glory of their King shall the ran-
som'd people sing
Alle · luia ! Alle · luia !

2 And the choirs that · dwell on high
Shall re-echo · through the sky
Alle · luia ! Alle · luia !

HYMNS.

- 3 They in the rest of · Paradise who dwell,
The blessed ones, with joy the · chorus
swell,
Alle · luia ! Alle · luia !
- 4 The planets beaming on their · heavenly
way,
The shining constellations · join and say,
Alle · luia ! Alle · luia !
- 5 Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye winds
on · pinions light,
Ye thunders echoing loud and deep, ye
lightnings · wildly bright,
In sweet con · sent unite
Your Alle · luia !
- 6 Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and ·
winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoar frost and ·
summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring, and glori-
ous · forests sing
Alle · luia !
- 7 First let the birds, with painted · plumage
gay,
Exalt their great Creator's · praise and say,
Alle · luia ! Alle · luia !
- 8 Then let the beasts of earth, with · varying
strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and · cry again,
Alle · luia ! Alle · luia !

HYMNS.

- 9 Here let the mountains thunder forth
so · norous
Alle · luia !
There let the valleys sing in gentler · chorus,
Alle · luia !
- 10 Thou jubilant abyss of · ocean, cry
Alle · luia !
Ye tracts of earth and conti · nents reply
Alle · luia !
- 11 To God, who all cre · ation made,
The frequent hymn be · duly paid.
Alle · luia ! Alleluia !
- 12 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the
Lord Al · mighty loves,
Alle · luia !
This is the song, the heavenly song, that
Christ the · King approves,
Alle · luia !
- 13 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice
a · waking,
Alle · luia !
And children's voices echo, answer · mak-
ing,
Alle · luia !
- 14 Now from all men · be outpoured
Alleluia · to the Lord :
With Alleluia · evermore,
The Son and Spirit · we adore.

HYMNS.

15 Praise be done to the Three in One!
Alle-luia! Alle-luia! Alle-luia! Amen.

255.

6, 5.

“Faithful unto death.”—REV. ii. 10.

- 1 **T**HOSE eternal Bowers
Man hath never trod,
Those unfading Flowers
Round the Throne of God—
Who may hope to gain them
After weary fight?
Who at length attain them
Clad in robes of white?
- 2 He who gladly barter
All on earthly ground:
He who, like the Martyrs,
says ‘I will be crowned’:
He whose one oblation
Is a life of love,
Clinging to the Nation
Of the Blest above!
- 3 Shame upon you, Legions
Of the heavenly King,
Citizens of regions
Past imagining!
What! with pipe and tabor
Fool away the light!

266

HYMNS.

When He bids you 'Labour,'
When He tells you, 'Fight'!

- 4 While we do our duty,
Struggling through the tide,
Whisper Thou of beauty
On the other side.
Tell who will the story
Of our *now* distress ;—
Oh the future Glory!
Oh the Loveliness! Amen.

256.

P.M

"Lord, save us : we perish."—S. MATT. viii. 25.

- 1 **W**HEN the world is brightest,
And our hearts are lightest,—
Blessed Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy Hand be near us!
- 2 When life's scene is shaded,
All its bright hopes faded,—
Blessed Jesu, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!
- 3 When with blessings sated,
Or by praise elated,—
Blessed Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy Cross be near us!
- 4 When the night of sorrow
Makes us dread to-morrow—

267

HYMNS.

Blessed Jesu, hear us !
Light of Heaven, be near us !

5 When our foes surround us,
When our sins have bound us,—
Blessed Jesu, hear us !
Let Thy help be near us !

6 When our hearts are grieving
O'er the grave bereaving—
Blessed Jesu, hear us !
Light of Heaven, be near us !

7 When in sickness lying
Dark with fear of dying—
Blessed Jesu, hear us !
Let Thy help be near us !

8 When life, slowly waning,
Shows but Heaven remaining,—
Blessed Jesu, hear us !
Light of all, be near us ! Amen.

257.

8,7

“The Word was God.”—S. JOHN i. 1.

1 **W**HO is this, so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable shelter'd,
Coldly in a manger laid ?

268

HYMNS.

- 2 'Tis the Lord of all creation,
 Who this wondrous path hath trod,
 He is God from everlasting,
 And to everlasting God.
- 3 Who is this—a Man of Sorrows,
 Walking sadly life's hard way,
 Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
 Over sin and Satan's sway ?
- 4 'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
 Who above the starry sky
 To prepare the many mansions,
 Where no tear can dim the eye.
- 5 Who is this—Behold Him raining
 Drops of Blood upon the ground ?
 Who is this—despised, rejected,
 Mock'd, insulted, beaten, bound ?
- 6 'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
 On His Church now poureth down ;
 Who shall smite in holy vengeance
 All His foes beneath His throne.
- 7 Who is this that hangeth dying,
 With the thieves on either side ;
 Nails His Hands and Feet are tearing,
 And the spear hath pierced His Side ?
- 8 'Tis the God who ever liveth
 Mid the shining ones on high,

In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly! Amen.

258.

P.M.

“He was transfigured before them.” — S. M
ix. 2.

1 **W**ITH trembling awe the chosen three
The holy mount ascended,
Where wrapped in blissful ecstasy
They saw the vision splendid—
Their Lord arrayed in living light,
And, on His left hand and His right,
By glorious saints attended.

2 Oh vision bright—too bright to tell—
The joys of heaven unveiling!
How precious on those hearts it fell,
When earthly hopes were failing,
When, saints no more on either side,
Between the thieves the Saviour died,
Mid hate and scorn and railing!

3 Grant us, dear Lord, some vision brief
Of future triumph telling,
Gilding with hope our night of grief,
Our clouds of fear dispelling.
If the dim foretaste was so bright,
Oh what shall be the dazzling light
Of Thy eternal dwelling! Amen,

270

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

Abide with me : fast falls the eventide ... <i>Lyte.</i>	H. 6
According to Thy gracious <i>J. Montgomery.</i>	H. 63
All glory, praise, and honour <i>Latin, tr. Neale.</i>	H. 231
All hail the power of Jesu's name !... <i>Perronet.</i>	H. 79
All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow ... <i>J. Moultrie.</i>	H. 44
All people that <i>Psalter 1561. Prob. W. Kethe.</i>	P. 100
Alleluia ! song of gladness..... <i>Latin, tr.</i>	H. 78
Alleluia. The strife is o'er <i>Latin, tr. F. Pott.</i>	H. 221
Almighty Lord, before Thy throne <i>Anne Steele.</i>	H. 75
Angels from the realms <i>J. Montgomery.</i>	H. 27
Around the throne of God a band <i>Neale.</i>	H. 80
Art thou weary ? <i>Greek, tr. Neale.</i>	H. 232
As pants the hart for cooling streams ... <i>N. V.</i>	P. 42
As through this <i>German, tr. J. Wesley.</i>	H. 81
As when the weary traveller gains ... <i>Newton.</i>	H. 82
As with gladness men of old <i>W. C. Dix.</i>	H. 36
Ask ye what great thing <i>B. H. Kennedy.</i>	H. 83
At the Lamb's <i>Latin, tr. R. Campbell.</i>	H. 46
Awake, my soul, and with the sun... <i>Bp. Ken.</i>	H. 1
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve <i>Doddridge.</i>	H. 84
Before Thine awful presence <i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 67
Blest are the pure in heart <i>Keble (altered).</i>	H. 85
Bow down Thine ear <i>T. E. Powell.</i>	H. 86
Breast the wave, Christian ... <i>Joseph Stammers.</i>	H. 87
Brief life <i>Latin, tr. Neale.</i>	H. 88
Brightest and best of the sons <i>Bp. Heber.</i>	H. 37
Brightly gleams our banner <i>T. J. Potter (altd.)</i>	H. 230
By Jesus' grave on either hand ... <i>I. G. Smith.</i>	H. 45
Children of the heavenly King <i>Cennick.</i>	H. 89
Christ is made the sure..... <i>Latin, tr. Neale.</i>	H. 90
Christ the Lord is risen again <i>C. Wesley.</i>	H. 47
Christ, whose glory fills the skies ... <i>C. Wesley.</i>	H. 2
Christian, dost thou see them ? <i>Greek, tr. Neale.</i>	H. 218

INDEX.

Christian, seek not	<i>C. Elliott (rewritten).</i>	H. 91
Christians, awake, salute the happy ...	<i>Byrom.</i>	H. 28
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove...	<i>Browne.</i>	H. 92
Come, Holy Ghost	<i>Latin, tr. Bp. Cosin.</i>	H. 93
Come, let us join our cheerful songs ...	<i>Watts.</i>	H. 94
Come, Lord, and tarry not.....	<i>Bonar.</i>	H. 19
Come, O Spirit, Lord of grace	<i>Latin, tr.</i>	H. 95
Come, ye faithful ...	<i>Hupton, altered by Neale.</i>	H. 233
Come, ye thankful people, come	<i>Alford.</i>	H. 72
Day of wrath !	<i>Latin, tr. Irons.</i>	H. 96
Dead to life, yet loth to die.....	<i>G. Thring.</i>	H. 97
Earth is past away, and gone	<i>Alford.</i>	H. 98
Ere another Sabbath close		H. 18
Eternal God, we look to Thee <i>Merrick (altered).</i>		H. 99
Exalted high, at God's right hand <i>Rowland Hill.</i>		H. 100
Fair waved the golden corn	<i>J. H. Gurney.</i>	H. 101
Far from my heavenly home.....	<i>Lyte.</i>	H. 234
Father, let me dedicate	<i>L. Tuttieltt.</i>	H. 217
Father of Heaven, whose love	<i>Cooper.</i>	H. 102
Father of mercies, hear	<i>Latin, tr.</i>	H. 39
Father of mercies, in Thy word ...	<i>Mrs. Steele.</i>	H. 103
Father, who the light this day.....	<i>J. A. Elliott.</i>	H. 16
Fierce raged the tempest	<i>G. Thring.</i>	H. 104
Fight the good fight	<i>J. S. B. Monsell.</i>	H. 235
For all the saints.....	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 224
For ever with the Lord	<i>J. Montgomery.</i>	H. 236
For Thee, O dear, dear	<i>Latin, tr. Neale.</i>	H. 105
For Thy mercy and Thy grace ...	<i>H. Downton.</i>	H. 35
Forth from the dark and stormy sky <i>Bp. Heber.</i>		H. 64
From Greenland's icy mountains ...	<i>Bp. Heber.</i>	H. 70
From lowest depths of woe	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 130
Glory to Thee, my God, this night ...	<i>Bp. Ken.</i>	H. 7
Glory to Thee, O Lord	<i>Mrs. Toke.</i>	H. 55
Go forward, Christian soldier	<i>L. Tuttieltt.</i>	H. 227
Go forward in your course.....	<i>Alford.</i>	H. 56
Go to dark Gethsemane	<i>J. Montgomery.</i>	H. 106
God, who madest	<i>Heber and Whately.</i>	H. 212
Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd		H. 107
Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost <i>Chr. Wordsworth.</i>		H. 108
Grateful hearts and voices bring		H. 109
Great God, what do.....	<i>Ringwald and Collyer.</i>	H. 110
Guide us, O Thou great Redeemer <i>W. Williams.</i>		H. 111
Hail, sacred day.....	<i>G. Thring.</i>	H. 215
Hail that Head.....	<i>Latin, tr. Alford.</i>	H. 219

INDEX.

Hail the day that sees Him rise	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	H. 50
Hark ! a thrilling voice <i>Latin, tr. E. Caswall.</i>		H. 20
Hark, hark ! my soul	<i>Faber.</i>	H. 237
Hark, the glad sound !	<i>Doddridge.</i>	H. 21
Hark ! the herald ...	<i>C. Wesley, alt. by Madan.</i>	H. 29
Hark ! the song of jubilee	<i>J. Montgomery.</i>	H. 112
Hark ! the sound	<i>C. Wordsworth.</i>	H. 225
Hark ! through the courts of heaven ...	<i>Alford.</i>	H. 113
Hark ! what mean those holy voices	<i>J. Caswood.</i>	H. 30
Have mercy, Lord, on me	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 51
He is risen, He is risen !	<i>Mrs. Alexander.</i>	H. 48
Heal me, O my Saviour	<i>G. Thring.</i>	H. 238
Here on earth, where foes surround us		H. 114
High in yonder realms of light	<i>T. Raffles.</i>	H. 115
Holiest, breathe an evening blessing	<i>Edmeston.</i>	H. 8
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord	<i>Chr. Wordsworth.</i>	H. 116
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God	<i>Bp. Heber.</i>	H. 117
Holy Jesus, Saviour blest	<i>Bp. Mant.</i>	H. 118
Holy Spirit, in our breast.....	<i>Bp. Mant.</i>	H. 119
Holy Spirit, Love Divine	<i>Stocker.</i>	H. 120
Hope of hopes	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 239
Hosanna to the living Lord !	<i>Bp. Heber.</i>	H. 121
How beauteous are their feet.....	<i>Watts.</i>	H. 122
How long, O Lord, our Saviour.....		H. 22
How shall the young preserve their ways	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 119
How solemn, silent <i>Hymns on Catechism (alt'd.)</i>		H. 123
How sweet the hour of closing day ...	<i>Bathurst.</i>	H. 124
How sweet the Name	<i>J. Newton.</i>	H. 240
I love Thee, O my God and Lord.....	<i>Latin, tr.</i>	H. 125
In token that thou shalt not fear	<i>Alford.</i>	H. 61
In the hour of trial		H. 241
Jerusalem ! Jerusalem !	<i>Bp. Heber.</i>	H. 126
Jerusalem on high	<i>S. Crossman.</i>	H. 127
Jerusalem, our happy home !.....		H. 128
Jerusalem the golden !	<i>Latin, tr. Neale.</i>	H. 129
Jesu, meek and gentle	<i>G. R. Prynne.</i>	H. 130
Jesu, my Lord, my God, my all.....	<i>H. Collins.</i>	H. 131
Jesus calls us o'er the tumult.....	<i>Mrs. Toke.</i>	H. 132
Jesus Christ is risen to-day.....	<i>C. B. 1750.</i>	H. 49
Jesus lives	<i>German, tr. Miss Cox.</i>	H. 242
Jesus ! Name of wondrous love !.....	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 133
Jesus, refuge of my soul	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	H. 134
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	<i>Watts.</i>	P. 72
Jesus ! the very thought	<i>Latin, tr. Neale.</i>	H. 135

INDEX

Jesus, to Thy Table led	<i>R. H. Baynes.</i>	H. 226
Just as I am—without one plea.....	<i>C. Elliott.</i>	H. 136
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us ...	<i>Edmeston.</i>	H. 137
Let me be with Thee where Thou ...	<i>C. Elliott.</i>	H. 138
Lift up your heads, eternal gates	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 24
Lo! He comes... <i>C. Wesley (altered by Madan).</i>		H. 23
Lo! now the sun's all-piercing ray... <i>Latin, tr.</i>		H. 5
Lo! the Gentiles bend the knee <i>C. Wesley (alt.)</i>		H. 38
Lord, as to Thy dear cross	<i>J. H. Gurney.</i>	H. 139
Lord, dismiss us with Thy	<i>Shirley.</i>	H. 140
Lord, if Thou Thy grace impart	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	H. 141
Lord, in this Thy mercy's day ... <i>Is. Williams.</i>		H. 142
Lord, it is not for us to care	<i>R. Baxter.</i>	H. 143
Lord Jesu, when we stand afar	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 42
Lord of mercy and of might <i>Bp. Heber (altd.)</i>		H. 144
Lord of power, Lord of might	<i>G. Thring.</i>	H. 145
Lord of the harvest, once again <i>Anstice (altd.)</i>		H. 73
Lord of the worlds above	<i>Watts.</i>	P. 84 Vn. 2
Lord, pour Thy Spirit.....	<i>J. Montgomery.</i>	H. 146
Lord, teach us how to pray ... <i>J. Montgomery.</i>		H. 147
Lord, this day Thy children meet ...	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 77
Lord, Thy children guide	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 148
Lord, when we bend before Thy	<i>Carlyle.</i>	H. 149
Lord, who once from heaven	<i>Rugby coll.</i>	H. 150
Maker of the starry sphere	<i>Latin, tr.</i>	H. 151
Members of Christ.....	<i>Hs. on the Catechism.</i>	H. 152
My God, and is Thy table	<i>Doddridge P. B.</i>	H. 65
My God, my Father, while I stray... <i>C. Elliott.</i>		H. 153
My Shepherd is the	<i>T. Sternhold, O. V.</i>	P. 32
Nearer, my God, to Thee! <i>S. F. Adams, re-</i> <i>written by W. W. H.</i>		H. 154
New every morning is the love	<i>Keble.</i>	H. 3
Now the day is over	<i>S. Baring Gould.</i>	H. 213
O blessing rich, for sons of men	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 155
O come, all ye faithful... <i>Latin, tr. E. Caswall.</i>		H. 31
O come and mourn	<i>Faber (altered).</i>	H. 220
O come, loud anthems let us sing	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 95
O daughters blest	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 229
O day of rest	<i>Chr. Wordsworth.</i>	H. 216
O for a heart to praise my God	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	H. 156
O for a humbler walk with God		H. 157
O glorious Jerusalem	<i>W. C. Dix.</i>	H. 223
O God, in whom.....	<i>Josiah Conder.</i>	H. 57
O God, in whose all-searching <i>Chr. Wordsworth.</i>		H. 68

INDEX.

O God, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent.....	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 57
O God of hosts, the mighty Lord	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 84 <i>Vn.</i> 1
O God of Life, whose power	<i>A. Russell.</i>	H. 158
O God, our help in ages past	<i>Watts.</i>	P. 90
O God, Thou art my God alone <i>J. Montgomery.</i>		P. 63
O God, unseen, yet ever near.....	<i>E. Osler.</i>	H. 66
O happy band	<i>Greek, tr. Neale.</i>	H. 243
O happy feet that tread.....	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 244
O help us, Lord ; each hour of need... <i>Milman.</i>		H. 159
O Holy Ghost, Thou <i>Hymns on the Catechism.</i>		H. 160
O Holy Lord, content to dwell.....	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 161
O Holy Saviour, Friend	<i>C. Elliott (altd.).</i>	H. 162
O Jesu, ever present	<i>L. Tuttiett.</i>	H. 245
O Jesu, Thou art standing	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 246
O Lord of Hosts, the earth	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 76
O Lord, Thy heavenly <i>German, tr. Mrs. D. Wilson</i>		H. 163
O Lord, turn not Thy face away	<i>Mardley.</i>	H. 164
O Lord, who in Thy wondrous.....	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 24
O Paradise ! O Paradise !	<i>Faber (altered).</i>	H. 165
O praise ye the Lord	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 149
O Saviour, bless us ere we go	<i>Faber.</i>	H. 9
O Spirit of the living God	<i>J. Montgomery.</i>	H. 71
O Thou from whom all	<i>Thomas Haveis.</i>	H. 166
O Thou who bidd'st	<i>W. Whiting.</i>	H. 228
O Thou who makest souls	<i>Bp. Armstrong.</i>	H. 167
O Thou, whom heavenly hosts obey	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 80
O 'twas a joyful sound to hear	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 122
O what, if we are Christ's ... <i>Sir H. W. Baker.</i>		H. 58
O Word of God Incarnate	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 247
O worship the King	<i>Sir R. Grant.</i>	P. 104
Of the Father's love begotten	<i>Latin, tr.</i>	H. 32
Oft in danger, oft in woe.....	<i>Kirke White.</i>	H. 168
On Jordan's bank.....	<i>Latin, tr. J. Chandler.</i>	H. 25
On the resurrection morning	<i>S. B. Gould.</i>	H. 248
Once more the sacred ... <i>Latin, tr. J. Chandler.</i>		H. 40
Onward, Christian soldiers	<i>S. B. Gould.</i>	H. 249
Our blest Redeemer	<i>Miss Auber.</i>	H. 250
Pleasant are Thy courts above	<i>Lyte.</i>	H. 169
Pour down Thy Spirit, Lord.....	<i>Alford.</i>	H. 170
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven	<i>Lyte.</i>	H. 171
Praise to God, immortal praise <i>Mrs. Barbauld.</i>		H. 74
Praise the Lord, His glories show.....	<i>Lyte.</i>	P. 150
Praise the Lord ; ye heavens	<i>Bp. Mant.</i>	H. 172
Put thou thy trust in God <i>German, tr. J. Wesley.</i>		H. 173

INDEX.

Redeemer, ever blest	H. 62
Rejoice; the Lord is King!..... <i>C. Wesley.</i>	H. 174
Ride on! ride on in majesty	<i>Milman.</i> H. 41
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....	<i>Toplady.</i> H. 175
Safe home.....	<i>Greek, tr. Neale.</i> H. 251
Saviour, abide with me.....	<i>Neale.</i> H. 10
Saviour, again to Thy	<i>J. Ellerton.</i> H. 214
Saviour, blessed Saviour	<i>G. Thring.</i> H. 252
Saviour, when in dust to Thee ...	<i>Sir R. Grant.</i> H. 173
Saviour, whom I fain would... <i>Toplady (altered).</i>	H. 177
Sing Alleluia forth	<i>Latin, tr. J. Ellerton.</i> H. 253
Soldiers of Christ, arise	<i>C. Wesley.</i> H. 178
Soldiers of the Cross, arise	<i>W. W. H.</i> H. 69
Son of Man, to Thee we cry.....	<i>Bp. Mant.</i> H. 179
Songs of praise the angels	<i>J. Montgomery.</i> H. 180
Spirit of God, that moved	<i>Mrs. Alexander</i> H. 181
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love ...	<i>R. W. Kyle.</i> H. 53
Spirit of Truth, on this Thy day.....	<i>Bp. Heber.</i> H. 54
Stand up, and bless the Lord... <i>J. Montgomery.</i>	H. 182
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	<i>Keble.</i> H. 11
Sweet the moments	<i>Walter Shirley</i> H. 183
"Take up thy cross," the Saviour said... <i>Alford</i>	H. 184
The day is past and over	<i>Greek, tr. Neale.</i> H. 12
The day of Resurrection	<i>Greek, tr. Neale.</i> H. 222
The Lord ascendeth up on high.....	H. 51
The Lord shall come! the earth ...	<i>Bp. Heber.</i> H. 185
The radiant morn	<i>G. Thring.</i> H. 211
The strain upraise	<i>Latin, tr. Neale.</i> H. 254
The roseate hues	<i>Mrs. Alexander</i> H. 186
The royal banner is unfurled	<i>Latin, tr.</i> H. 43
The saints on earth, and those.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i> H. 187
The Son of God goes forth to war... <i>Bp. Heber.</i>	H. 59
The sun is sinking fast... <i>Latin, tr. E. Caswall.</i>	H. 13
Thee we adore, Eternal Lord!... <i>Thos. Cotterill.</i>	H. 60
There is a book who runs may read	<i>Keble.</i> H. 188
There is a land of pure delight	<i>Watts.</i> H. 189
There was of old a place..... <i>Chr. Wordsworth.</i>	H. 190
Thine for ever, God of love	<i>M. F. Maude.</i> H. 191
This day, by Thy creating word	<i>W. W. H.</i> H. 17
Those eternal bowers	<i>Greek, tr. Neale.</i> H. 255
Thou art gone up on high	<i>Mrs. Toke.</i> H. 52
Thou art the Way:—by Thee alone... <i>Bp. Deane.</i>	H. 192
Thou, Lord, by strictest search	<i>N. V.</i> P. 139
Thou, whose Almighty word	<i>J. Marriott.</i> H. 193

INDEX.

Three in One, and One in Three.....	<i>G. Rorison.</i>	H. 4
Through all the changing scenes of life...	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 34
Through the day Thy love has spared us...	<i>Kelly.</i>	H. 14
Thy way, not ours, O Lord	<i>Bonar.</i>	H. 194
'Tis a pleasant thing to see	<i>Lyle.</i>	P. 133
To bless Thy chosen race	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 67
To Sion's hill I lift my eyes	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 121
To Thy temple we repair	<i>J. Montgomery.</i>	H. 195
We all had sinned and gone astray...	<i>G. Thring.</i>	H. 196
We close the weary eye	<i>Bonar.</i>	H. 15
We give Thee but Thine own	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 197
We sing the praise of Him who died.....	<i>Kelly.</i>	H. 198
When all Thy mercies, O my God ...	<i>Addison.</i>	H. 199
When by sorrows overtaken...	<i>Algernon Herbert.</i>	H. 200
When gathering clouds around...	<i>Sir R. Grant.</i>	H. 201
When I survey the wondrous Cross	<i>Watts.</i>	H. 202
When Jordan hushed	<i>Thomas Campbell.</i>	H. 33
When our heads are bowed with woe...	<i>Milman.</i>	H. 203
When the dark waves round us	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 204
When the world is brightest	<i>L. Tuttiett.</i>	H. 256
Where'er have trod Thy sacred feet		H. 205
Where high the heavenly	<i>Michael Bruce.</i>	H. 206
While shepherds watched	<i>Nahum Tate.</i>	H. 34
Who are these.....	<i>German, tr. Miss Cox.</i>	H. 207
Who is this so weak?.....	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 257
Who trusts in God, a strong...	<i>B. H. Kennedy.</i>	H. 208
Why mourn the dead	<i>Clarke (altered).</i>	H. 209
Why should I fear the darkest...	<i>John Newton.</i>	H. 210
With one consent let all the earth	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 100
With trembling awe	<i>W. W. H.</i>	H. 258
Ye boundless realms of joy	<i>N. V.</i>	P. 148
Zion, at thy shining gates	<i>B. P. Kennedy.</i>	H. 26

INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

The following Index does not include the various Seasons and Occasions. which will be found in their order in the body of the book.

Almsgiving	H. 197, 229.
Angels	H. 80, 123.
Baptism, Adult	H. 61, 84, 178.
Burial of the Dead	H. 124, 209, 239, 248, 251.
Children	H. 101, 107, 152, 161, 230.
Church, Consecration or Foundation of	Ps. 84. H. 90, 129, 244.
Church Extension	Ps. 122.
Education	Ps. 119. H. 101, 107, 161.
Ember-days	H. 86, 146, 167.
Friendly Society	Ps. 133.
Holy Scripture	Ps. 119. H. 103, 247.
Jews, Conversion of	H. 126.
Poor	H. 197, 229.
Public Worship	Ps. 84, 95, 100, 122. H. 169, 170, 195, 244.
Sea, For those at	H. 228.
Thanksgiving	Ps. 57, 104, 150. H. 109, 171, 199.
Unity	H. 169, 187.



200th thousand.

LIST OF THE NEW AND ENLARGED
EDITION WITH SUPPLEMENT OF

PSALMS AND HYMNS FOR PUB-

LIC WORSHIP. Compiled by the Right
Rev. T. B. MORRELL, D.D., Coadjutor Bishop
of Edinburgh; and the Rev. W. WALSHAM
How, M.A., Hon. Canon of St. Asaph, Rural
Dean, Rector of Whittington, Shropshire.

1. Long Primer 24mo :—

Cloth Limp, 9d.

Cloth Boards, 1s. 1d.

Persian Limp, 2s.

Antique Calf Limp, 3s. 6d.

„ Morocco Limp, 3s. 6d.

2. Bourgeois 24mo :—

Cloth Limp, 8d.

Cloth Boards, 10d.

Persian Limp, 2s.

Antique Calf Limp, 3s. 6d.

„ Morocco Limp, 3s. 6d.

3. Brevier 24mo :—

Paper Cover, with Supplement, 4d.

Cloth Limp, 5d.

Cloth Boards, 7d.

Persian Limp, 1s. 6d.

Antique Calf Limp, 3s.

„ Morocco, 3s.

PSALMS AND HYMNS, WITH

TUNES. Edited by E. H. THORNE, Esq.,
Organist of Chichester Cathedral. Cloth
Boards, 2s. 6d.

**PSALMS AND HYMNS, WITH
TUNES.** Miniature Edition. Cloth, 1s. 4d.

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES.
Edited by E. H. THORNE, Esq. Cloth Limp,
1s. 6d.

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES.
Miniature Edition. Cloth Limp, 8d.

**A SELECTION OF SINGLE AND
DOUBLE CHANTS.** Nineteenth Edition.
Cloth Limp, 1s.

**CANTICLES POINTED FOR
CHANTING,** with appropriate Chants se-
lected for each, giving variety for Five
Weeks. By the Rev. W. WALSHAM HOW,
M.A. Price 1s., 4to.

**THE EVENING PSALTER,
POINTED FOR CHANTING.** Oblong,
Cloth Limp, 6d.

**CANTICLES DIVIDED FOR
CHANTING.** Oblong, 2d.

**THE PSALTER AND CANTICLES,
POINTED FOR CHANTING TO ANGLI-
CAN CHANTS,** with Accents and Marks of
Expression. By E. H. THORNE. Price 1s.,
Cloth Limp, 18mo.

LONDON:

W. WELLS GARDNER, 10, PATERNOSTER ROW.

26



