

TRANSLATIONS

AND

PARAPHRASES

OF

SEVERAL PASSAGES

OF

SACRED SCRIPTURE.

COLLECTED AND PREPARED

By a *Committee* appointed by the General
Assembly of the Church of SCOTLAND.

And, by the Act of last Assembly, transmitted to
PRESBYTERIES for their Consideration.



EDINBURGH,

Printed by ROBERT FLEMING and COMPANY,
Printers to the Church of Scotland;

MDCCLV.

19 1745

Edinburgh, 18th May 1745.

TH E General Assembly of the Church of Scotland had laid before them, by their Committee, some Pieces of sacred Poesy, under the Title of Translations and Paraphrases of several Passages of sacred Scripture, composed by private Persons: And tho' the Assembly have not sufficient Time to consider these Poems maturely, so as to approve or disapprove of them; yet they judge the same may be printed: and do remit the Consideration of them to the several Presbyteries, in order to their transmitting their Observations to the next General Assembly; that they, or any subsequent Assembly, may give such Orders about the whole Affair, as they shall judge for Edification: And the Assembly appoint this their Resolution to be prefixed to the Impression.

Extracted by

WILL. GRANT, Cl. Eccl. Scot.

ADVERTISEMENT.

IT has been often and earnestly desired by pious and devout Persons, to have our PSALMODY enlarged, by joining with the PSALMS of David some other *Scriptural Songs*, out of the *New Testament* as well as the *Old*. The Church of *Scotland* had this Design in View not long after the Revolution, and it has been at different Times under their Deliberation, as appears by several Acts and Recommendations of General Assemblies. By Act of Assembly 1742, a Committee was appointed to collect and prepare Translations and Paraphrases of SACRED WRIT in Verse: This Committee having made no Report, the Assembly 1744 renewed their Appointment on them for this Purpose, and added some others to their Number. In Consequence of these Appointments of the Assembly, Letters

ters were writ, in Name of this Committee, to the severall Presbyteries, desiring them to send any Materials they could furnish for this pious Design. These Poems, which are now printed, and transmitted to Presbyteries, by Act of Assembly, are partly collected from the pious and ingenious Dr. *Watts*, and some other Writers, with such Alterations as appeared to fit them more for the present Purpose ; and partly furnished by Ministers of this Church. The Use for which they were intended required Simplicity and Plainness of Composition and Stile. The Committee who prepared them chiefly aimed at having the Sense of Scripture express'd in easy Verse ; such as might be fitted to raise Devotion, might be intelligible to all, and might rise above Contempt from Persons of better Taste.

Tran-

Translations *and* Paraphrases

F R O M

SACRED SCRIPTURE.

I.

LUKE II. 8---15.

I.

While humble Shepherds watch'd their Flocks
 in *Bethleh'm's* Plains by Night,
 An Angel sent from Heav'n appear'd,
 and fill'd the Plains with Light.

2.

Fear not, said he, (for sudden Dread
 had seiz'd 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,
 The SAVIOUR, who is CHRIST the Lord;
 and this shall be the Sign:

4. The

4.

The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
to human View display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swadling Bands,
and in a Manger laid.

5.

Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith
appear'd a shining Throng
Of Angels praising God, and thus
address'd their joyful Song:

6.

All Glory be to GOD on high,
and to the Earth be Peace;
Good-will henceforth, from Heav'n to Men,
begin, and never cease.

II.

LUKE I. 46---56.

^{I.}
~~My~~ ~~Soul~~ and Spirit, fill'd with Joy,
~~my~~ my GOD and SAVIOUR praise;
Whose Goodness did from poor Estate
his humble Handmaid raise.



2.

Me blest'd of GOD, the GOD of Pow'r,
all Ages shall confess;

Whose Name is holy, and whose Love
his Saints shall ever bless.

3.

Strength with his Arm th' Almighty shew'd;
the Proud he did confound:

He cast the Mighty from their Seat;
the Meek and Humble crown'd.

4.

The Hungry with good Things are fill'd;
the Rich with Hunger pin'd:

He sent his Servant ISR'EL Help;
and call'd his Love to mind: *& mercy call'd to mind.*

5.

Which to our Fathers ancient Race
his Oath did once ensure;
To ABRAH'M and his chosen Seed,
for ever to endure.

III.

LUKE II. 29 --- 33.

1.

NOW let thy Servant die in Peace,
 from this vain World dismiss:
 I've seen thy great Salvation, LORD;
 and hasten to my Rest.

2.

Thy long-expected Grace, disclos'd
 before the People's View,
 Hath prov'd thy Love was constant still,
 and Promises were true.

3.

This is the Sun, whose chearing Rays,
 through Gentile Darkness spread,
 Pour Glory round thy chosen Race,
 and Blessings on their Head.

IV.

LUKE IV. 18, 19.

1.

HARK, the glad Sound, the SAVIOUR comes!
 the SAVIOUR promis'd long:
 Let every Heart a Throne prepare,
 and every Voice a Song!

2. On

2.

On him the Spirit, largely shed,
exerts its sacred Fire :

Wisdom and Might, and Zeal and Love,
his holy Breast inspire.

3.

He comes, the Pris'ners to relieve
in *Satan's* Bondage held :

The Gates of Brass before him burst ;
the Iron Fetters yield.

4.

He comes, from the thick Scales of Vice
to clear the mental Ray ;
And on the Eye-balls of the Blind
to pour celestial Day.

& recovering
of sight to
the blind

5.

He comes, the broken Hearts to bind,
the bleeding Souls to cure :
And, with the Treasures of his Grace,
t' enrich the humble Poor,

6.

His Silver Trumpets publish loud
the Jub'lee of the Lord :
Our Debts are all remitted now,
our Heritage restor'd.

7. Our

7.

Our glad Hofannahs, Prince of Peace !
 thy Welcome shall proclaim :
 And Heav'n's eternal Arches ring
 with thy beloved Name !

V.

ISAIAH XLII. 1 -- 13.

1.

BEhold my Servant ! see him rise
 exalted in my Might :
 Him have I chosen, and in him
 I place supreme Delight.

2.

In rich Effusion, on his Soul,
 my Spirit's Pow'rs shall flow :
 He'll to the Gentiles, and the Isles,
 my Truths and Judgments show.

3.

Peaceful and mild shall be his Voice,
 nor Threats from him proceed :
 The smoaking Flax he shall not quench,
 nor break the bruised Reed.

4. The

4.

The feeble Spark to Flames he'll raise ;
 the Weak he'll not despise :
 Judgment he shall bring forth to Truth,
 and make the Fallen rise.

5.

His Heart discourag'd shall not fail,
 Nor his Attempts give way ;
 'Till Judgment in the Earth he set,
 and Nations own his Sway.

6.

He who spread forth the Arch of Heav'n,
 and hung its Orbs on high :
 Who form'd the Earth ; and bade his Pow'r
 its Tribes with Breath supply ;

7.

Thus speaks the LORD : Thee have I rais'd,
 my Prophet thee instal :
 In Right I've call'd thee, and in Strength
 I'll succour whom I call.

8.

Thee will I send, to make the Lands
 my plighted Goodness see :
 To light the Gentiles, and the Blind ;
 And set the Pris'ners free.

9. I

9.

I am the LORD; and by the Name
of great JEHOVAH known :
Idols shall not my Glory share,
nor mount into my Throne.

10.

Lo ! former Scenes, predicted once,
conspicuous rise to View :
And future Events, thus foretold,
shall be accomplish'd too.

11.

Sing to the LORD a new-made Song !
let Earth his Praise resound :
Ye who upon the Ocean dwell,
and fill the Isles around !

12.

Ye who inhabit desert Wilds,
or peopl'd Cities throng ;
With humble *Kedar's* scatter'd Tribes,
the joyful Notes prolong !

13.

Let all combin'd, with one Accord,
JEHOVAH's Glories raise ;
'Till, in Earth's utmost Bounds remote,
the Islands catch his Praise !

VI.

ISAIAH LIII.

1.

HOW few receive, with cordial Faith,
 the Truths which we impart ?
 How few have felt the Pow'r divine
 reveal'd within their Heart ?

2.

The SAVIOUR comes;--- no outward Pomp
 bespeaks the SAVIOUR nigh :
 No earthly Beauty shines in him,
 to draw the carnal Eye.

3.

As, in dry Soil, a tender Plant
 weak and neglected grows :
 So, in this cold and barren World,
 that sacred Root arose.

4.

Rejected and despis'd of Men,
 behold a Man of Woe !
 Grief was his close Companion still,
 through all his Life below.

5. Yet

5.

Yet these were ours, these Griefs he felt ;
 ours were the Woes he bore :
 Pangs not his own his spotless Soul
 with bitter Anguish tore.

6.

We held him as accurst by Heav'n,
 an Outcast from his GOD :
 Whilst for our Sins he groan'd, he bled
 beneath his Father's Rod.

7.

That sacred Blood hath wash'd our Souls
 from Sin's polluted Stain :
 His Stripes have heal'd us, and his Death
 reviv'd our Souls again.

8.

The blind apostate Race of Men
 like Sheep had gone astray :
 And all Heav'n's Wrath, tho' due to us,
 on him, our Victim, lay.

9.

Wrong'd and oppress'd, how meekly he,
 in patient-Silence, stood ?
 Mute as the peaceful harmless Lamb,
 when brought to shed its Blood.

10. Who

10.

Who could declare his heav'nly Birth,
 when from a Prison led ;
 With impious Forms of Law condemn'd,
 and number'd with the Dead ?

11.

Laid low in Dust with Sinners he ;
 the Rich a Grave supply'd :
 Pure was his Life, unstain'd by Sin ;
 and as he liv'd, he dy'd.

12.

Yet GOD again his Head shall raise,
 tho' thus he brought him low :
 This sacred Off'ring, once complete,
 shall finish all his Woe.

13.

For, saith the LORD, my Pleasure then
 shall prosper in his Hand :
 His shall a num'rous Issue be,
 and still his Honours stand.

14.

His Soul, rejoicing, shall behold
 the Purchase of his Pain :
 And thousand guilty Souls redeem'd
 shall bless MESSIAH'S Reign.

C

15. He

15.

He with the Great shall share the Spoil,
and baffle all his Foes :

Tho' rank'd with Sinners here he fell,
a Conqueror he rose.

16.

He dy'd to bear the Guilt of Men ;
he saw their Sins forgiv'n :

He lives to bless them, and defend
and plead their Cause in Heav'n.

VII.

PHILIP. II. 6--12.

1.

YOU who the Name of JESUS bear;
his holy Footsteps trace :

On his bright Pattern form your Mind,
and be what JESUS was.

2.

Who, tho' the Form of GOD he bore,
his Nature tho' the same,

Nor deem'd it Robb'ry in himself

to equal GOD supreme;

3. That

3.

That Greatness he for us abas'd;

for us that Glory veil'd:

In human Likeness dwelt on Earth,

whilst GODHEAD lay conceal'd.

4.

Nor only Man the GOD appears,

but stoops a Servant low;

Submits to Death, nay to the Cross,

in all its Shame and Woe.

5.

Hence GOD, with high Rewards, hath crown'd

this gen'rous Love to Men;

Supreme hath set him o'er his Works,

and highly rais'd his Name;

6.

That at his Name, with sacred Awe,

each humbled Knee should bow,

Of Hosts immortal in the Skies,

and Nations spread below.

7.

That Fiends might fall before his Feet,

and tremble at his Sway;

And every Tribe, and every Tongue,

his boundless Rule display.

VIII.

HEB. IV. 14, 15, 16.

1.

JESUS the LORD, who once on Earth
 for us his Life resign'd,
 Now lives in Heav'n to plead our Cause,
 a never-dying Friend.

2.

Thro' Life, thro' Death, let us to him
 with Constancy adhere :
 Faith shall supply new Strength, and Hope
 shall banish every Fear.

3.

For not to human Weakness harsh
 is our High Priest above :
 His Heart is made of Tendernefs,
 his Bowels melt with Love.

4.

Touch'd with a Sympathy within,
 he knows our feeble Frame :
 He knows what fore Temptations mean,
 for he has felt the same.

5. But

5.

But spotless, innocent and pure,
 the Great REDEEMER stood ;
 While *Satan's* fiery Darts he bore,
 and did resist to Blood.

6.

He, in the Days of feeble Flesh,
 pour'd out his Cries and Tears ;
 And, in his Measure, feels a-fresh
 what every Member bears.

7.

Then let our humble Faith address
 his Mercy, and his Pow'r :
 We shall obtain deliv'ring Grace
 in the distressing Hour.

IX.

REV. V. 6 -- 14.

1.

BEhold the Glories of the LAMB,
 amidst his Father's Throne :
 Prepare new Honours for his Name,
 and Songs before unknown.

2. Let

2.

Let Elders worship at his Feet ;
 the Church adore around :
 With Vials full of Odours sweet,
 and Harps of sweeter Sound.

3.

Those are the Prayers of the Saints ;
 and these the Hymns they raise :
 JESUS is kind to our Complaints ;
 he loves to hear our Praise,

4.

Eternal FATHER ! who shall look
 into thy secret Will ?
 Who, but the SON, should take that Book,
 and open every Seal ?

5.

Now to the LAMB, that once was slain,
 be endless Blessings paid :
 Salvation, Glory, Joy, remain
 for ever on thy Head !

6.

From every Kindred, every Tongue,
 thou brought thy chosen Race :
 And distant Lands and Isles have felt
 the Riches of thy Grace.

7. Thou

7.

Thou hast redeem'd us with thy Blood ;
 hast set the Pris'ners free ;
 Hast made us Kings and Priests to God ;
 and we shall reign with thee.

8.

Hark ! how th' adoring Hosts above
 with Songs surround the Throne :
 Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues,
 but all their Hearts are one.

9.

Worthy the LAMB that dy'd, they cry,
 to be exalted thus !

Worthy the LAMB ! let us reply,
 for he was slain for us.

10.

JESUS is worthy to receive
 Honour and Pow'r divine :
 And Blessings, more than we can give,
 be, LORD ! for ever thine.

11.

Let all that dwell above the Sky,
 let Air, and Earth, and Seas,
 Conspire to lift thy Glories high,
 and speak thine endless Praise !

12. The

12.

The whole Creation join in one,
 to bless the sacred Name
 Of him that sits upon the Throne,
 and to adore the LAMB!

X.

THE LORD'S PRAYER,

MATT. VI. 9 --- 14.

1.

FATHER of All! we bow to thee,
 who dwells in Heav'n ador'd;
 But present still through all thy Works,
 the universal LORD.

2.

All hallowed be thy sacred Name,
 o'er all the Nations known:
 Advance the Kingdom of thy Grace;
 and let thy Glory come.

3.

A grateful Homage may we yield,
 with Hearts resign'd to thee:
 And as in Heav'n thy Will is done,
 On Earth so let it be.

4. From

4.

From Day to Day we humbly own
 the Hand that feeds us still :
 Give us our Bread ; and may we rest
 contented in thy Will.

5.

Our Sins and Trespasses we own ;
 O may they be forgiv'n !
 That Mercy we to others show,
 we pray the like from Heav'n.

6.

Our Life let still thy Grace direct ;
 from Evil guard our Way ;
 And in Temptation's fatal Path
 permit us not to stray.

7.

For thine the Pow'r, the Kingdom thine ;
 all Glory's due to thee :
 Thine from Eternity they were ;
 and thine shall ever be !

XI.

1 COR. XIII.

1.

THO' all Mens Eloquence adorn'd
 my sweet persuading Tongue ;
 Tho' I could speak in higher Strains
 than ever Angel sung :

2.

Tho' Prophecy my Soul inspir'd,
 and made all Myst'ries plain :
 Yet, were I void of Christian Love,
 these Gifts were all in vain.

3.

Nay, tho' my Faith, with boundless Pow'r,
 ev'n Mountains could remove ;
 I still am nothing, if I'm void
 of Charity and Love.

4.

Tho' with my Goods the Poor I fed ;
 my Body to the Flame,
 In quest of Martyrdom, I gave ;
 ev'n this were all in vain.

5. Love

5.

Love suffers long, Love envies not ;
 but Love is ever kind :
 She never boasteth of herself,
 nor proudly lifts the Mind.

6.

Love no unseemly Carriage shows,
 she bears no selfish View ;
 But lays her own Advantage by,
 her Neighbours to pursue.

7.

Love harbours no suspicious Thought ;
 is patient to the bad :
 Griev'd when she hears of Sins and Crimes,
 and in the Truth is glad.

8.

Love beareth much, much she believes ;
 she hopes still for the best :
 Love still with Meekness doth endure,
 tho' much with Hardship prest,

9.

Love still shall hold an endless Reign
 on Earth, and Heaven above ;
 When Tongues shall cease, and Prophets fail,
 and every Gift but Love.

10.

Here all our Gifts imperfect are ;
 but better Days draw nigh,
 When full Perfection's Reign shall come,
 and all these Shadows fly.

11.

Like Children here we speak and think,
 whom childish Toys amuse :
 Our Souls when they to Manhood come,
 will slight their present Views.

12.

Here, dark and dim, as thro' a Vail,
 is GOD and Truth beheld :
 Then shall we see, as Face to Face,
 and GOD be all reveal'd.

13.

Faith, Hope and Love, now dwell on Earth,
 and Earth by them is blest ;
 But Faith and Hope must yield to Love ;
 of every Grace the best.

14.

Hope shall to full Fruition rise,
 and Faith be Sight, above ;
 These are the Means, but this the End ;
 for Saints for ever love.

XII.

HEB. XII. 1 --- 13.

1.

BEhold, what Witnesses unseen,
encompass us around :

Men, once like us, with Suffering tried ;
but now with Glory crown'd.

2.

Like them, inspir'd with patient Heart,
your Christian Race begin :

Be each Incumbrance laid aside,
and every fav'rite Sin.

3.

Look upward to your glorious Chief,
whom future Joy could move
To bear the Cross, despise the Shame ;
and now he reigns above.

4.

If he, the Scorn of Sinners vile,
with Patience could sustain,
Becomes it us, with Hearts oppress'd,
to murmur or complain ?

5. Have

5.

Have you, like him, to Blood, to Death,
 with all Temptations strove?
 And is the Word divine forgot,
 which speaks a Father's Love?

6.

My Son, saith he, with patient Mind
 endure the chast'ning Rod;
 Believe, when by Affliction try'd,
 that thou art lov'd of GOD.

7.

His Children thus, most dear to him,
 their heavenly Parent trains,
 Thro' all the hard Experience led
 of Sorrows and of Pains.

8.

'Tis thus we know he owns us his,
 when we Correction share;
 Nor wander, as a Bastard Race,
 without our Father's Care.

9.

A Father's Voice, with Reverence, we
 on Earth have often heard:
 The Father of our Spirits now
 demands the same Regard.

10.

Our Parents here, with erring Hand,
 may sometimes deal the Rod :
 But all Heav'ns Chastisements are wise,
 and raise the Soul to GOD.

11.

Tho' harsh and grievous now they seem,
 and spread a Field of Woe :
 Yet, planted there, the peaceful Fruits
 of Righteousness shall grow.

12.

Then let our Hearts no more despond,
 our Hands be weak no more :
 Still trust your heavenly Father's Love,
 and still his Ways adore.

XIII.

JOB I. 21.

1.

NAked as from the Earth we came,
 and crept to Life at first,
 We to the Earth return again,
 and mingle with our Dust.

2.

The dear Delights we here enjoy,
and fondly call our own,
Are but short Favours borrow'd now,
to be repaid anon.

3.

'Tis GOD that lifts our Comforts high,
or sinks them in the Grave:
He gives, and (blessed be his Name!)
he takes but what he gave:

4.

Peace, all our angry Passions, then;
let each rebellious Sigh
Be silent at his Sov'reign Will,
and ev'ry Murmur die.

5.

If smiling Mercy crown our Lives,
its Praises shall be spread;
And we'll adore the Justice too
that strikes our Comforts dead.

XIV.

JOHN XIV. 1 --- 5.

1.

LET not your Hearts, with anxious Thoughts,
be troubled or dismay'd ;

But trust the Providence divine,
and trust my gracious Aid.

2.

I to my Father's House return :
there num'rous Mansions stand ;
And Glory manifold abounds
thro' all the happy Land.

3.

If no such happy Land there were,
the Truth I'd have declar'd ;
And not with vain delusive Hopes
your easy Minds ensnar'd.

4.

Now, in your Name, I go before
to take Possession there ;
And, in the Land of promis'd Rest,
your Mansion to prepare.

E

5. But

5.

But thence I shall return again,
 and take you home with me :
 Then shall we meet, to part no more,
 and still together be !

6.

Thus, whither I am bound you know ;
 and I have shewn the Road :
 For I'm the true and living Way,
 that leads the Soul to GOD.

XV.

JOHN XIV. 25 --- 29.

1.

YOU now must hear my Voice no more ;
 my Father calls me home :
 But soon from Heaven, the Holy Ghost,
 your Comforter shall come.

2.

Him GOD, at my Desire, will send,
 your Friend, your Guide to be ;
 Reviving every sacred Truth
 that you have heard from me.

3. Peace

3.

Peace to your Souls I, parting, give ;
 my Peace to you bequeath :
 I brought the precious Gift from Heav'n,
 and seal it with my Death.

4.

I give not like this World, whose Hopes
 with vain Pretence impose :
 Seek ye my Peace, and trust my Words,
 and ye shall find Repose.

5.

I know you're griev'd, because I said,
 that you and I must part :
 But when you hear I'm to return,
 how should it cheer your Heart ?

6.

If, with a pure and gen'rous Love,
 to me your Bosoms glow,
 You'll share my Joy, since I have said
 I to my Father go.

XVI.

ISAIAH XL. 27 --- 31.

1.

WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious Plaint,
 despairing of Relief;
 As if the LORD o'erlook'd thy Cause,
 and did not heed thy Grief?

2.

Hast thou forgot th'Almighty Name
 that form'd the Earth and Sea?
 And can an all-creating Arm
 grow weary or decay?

3.

Supreme in Wisdom, as in Pow'r,
 that Rock of Ages stands:
 Tho' him thou can'st not see, nor trace
 the working of his Hands.

4.

He gives the Conquest to the Weak,
 supports the fainting Heart;
 And Courage in the evil Hour
 his strength'ning Aids impart.

5. Merc

5.

Mere mortal Pow'r shall fade and die,
and youthful Vigour cease :

But they that wait upon the LORD,
shall feel their Strength increase.

6.

They, with unweary'd Feet, shall tread
the Path of Life divine :

They still, with growing Ardor, move ;
with growing Brightness shine.

7.

On Eagles Wings, they rise, they mount ;
their Wings are Faith and Love :

Till, past the cloudy Regions here,
they met their GOD above.

XVII.

ISAIAH XLIX. 13 --- 17.

1.

YE Heav'ns, send forth your praising Song !
Earth, raise thy Voice below !

Let Hills and Mountains join the Choir,
and Joy thro' Nature flow !

2. Behold.

2.

Behold, how gracious is our God !
 with what comforting Strains
 He cheers the Sorrows of our Heart,
 and banishes our Pains !

3.

Cease ye, when Days of Darkness fall,
 with troubled Hearts to mourn ;
 As if the LORD could leave a Saint
 forsaken or forlorn.

4.

Can a fond Mother e'er forget
 the Infant of her Womb ?
 And, 'mongst a thousand tender Thoughts,
 her Suckling have no Room ?

5.

Yet, saith the LORD, should Nature change,
 and Mothers Monsters prove ;
 SION still dwells upon the Heart
 of everlasting Love,

6.

Deep on the Palms of both my Hands
 I have engrav'd her Name :
 My Hands shall raise her ruin'd Walls,
 and build her broken Frame,

XVIII.

JOB IX. 2 --- 10.

I.

HOW should the Sons of ADAM's Race
 be pure before their GOD !
 If he contend in Righteousness,
 we fall beneath his Rod.

2.

To vindicate my Words and Thoughts,
 I'll make no more Pretence :
 Not one of all my thousand Faults
 can bear a just Defence.

3.

Strong is his Arm, his Heart is wise ;
 what vain Presumers dare
 Against their Maker's Hand to rise,
 or tempt th' unequal War ?

4.

Mountains, by his Almighty Wrath,
 from their old Seats are torn ;
 He shakes the Earth from South to North,
 and all her Pillars mourn.

5. He

5.

He bids the Sun forbear to rise,
 th' obedient Sun forbears :
 His Hand with Sackcloth spreads the Skies,
 and seals up all the Stars.

6.

He walks upon the raging Sea,
 flies on the stormy Wind :
 There's none can trace his wond'rous Way,
 or his dark Footsteps find.

XIX.

TITUS III. 3--9.

1.

LORD, we confess our num'rous Faults ;
 how great our Guilt has been !
 Foolish and vain were all our Thoughts,
 and all our Lives were Sin.

2.

But, O my Soul ! for ever praise,
 for ever love his Name ;
 Who turns thy Feet from dang'rous Ways
 of Folly, Sin and Shame.

3. 'Tis

3.

'Tis not by Works of Righteousness,
 which our own Hands have done ;
 But we are fav'd by sov'reign Grace,
 abounding thro' his Son.

4.

'Tis from the Mercy of our GOD,
 that all our Hopes begin :
 His Mercy sav'd our Souls from Death,
 and wash'd our Souls from Sin.

5.

His Spirit, thro' the SAVIOUR shed,
 its sacred Fire imparts :
 Refines our Dross ; and Love divine
 re-kindles in our Hearts.

6.

Thence, rais'd from Death, we live a-new ;
 and justify'd by Grace,
 We shall appear in Glory too,
 and see our Father's Face.

7.

Let all who hold this Faith and Hope,
 in holy Deeds abound ;
 Thus only Faith is genuine prov'd,
 by active Virtue crown'd.

XX.

JOHN III. 14 --- 19.

1.

OF old the *Hebrew* Prophet rais'd
 the brazen Serpent high :
 The Wounded felt immediate Ease ;
 the Camp forbore to die.

2.

Look upward in the dying Hour,
 and live, the Prophet cries ;
 But CHRIST performs a nobler Cure,
 when Faith lifts up her Eyes.

3.

High on the Cross the SAVIOUR hung ;
 high in the Heav'ns he reigns :
 Here Sinners, by th' old Serpent stung,
 look, and forget their Pains.

4.

Such was the Pity of our GOD ;
 Mankind he lov'd so well,
 He sent his SON to bear our Sins,
 and save our Souls from Hell.

5. Not

5.

Not to condemn the Sons of Men
 the SON of GOD appear'd ;
 No Weapons in his Hand are seen,
 nor Voice of Terror heard.

6.

Let Sinners hearken to his Voice,
 believe on him and live ;
 He'll guide them in the Paths of Bliss,
 and Peace and Pardon give.

7.

But Vengeance just for ever lyes
 on all the Rebel Race,
 Who GOD's eternal SON despise,
 and scorn his offer'd Grace.

XXI.

ROM, III. 19 --- 22.

I.

VAIN are the Hopes the Sons of Men
 on their own Works have built ;
 Their Hearts by Nature all unclean,
 and all their Actions, Guilt.

2.

Let *Jew* and *Gentile* stop their Mouths,
without a murm'ring Word,
And the whole Race of *Adam* stand
guilty before the LORD.

3.

In vain we ask GOD's righteous Law
to justify us now ;
Since to convince and to condemn,
is all the Law can do.

4.

JESUS, how glorious is thy Grace !
when in thy Name we trust,
Our Faith receives a Righteousness
that makes the Sinner just.

XXII.

ROM. VI. 1, 2, 6.

1.

AND shall we then go on to sin
because thy Grace abounds ?
Or crucify the LORD again,
and open all his Wounds.

2. Great

2.

Great GOD ! forbid the impious Thought ;

nor let it e'er be said,

That we, whose Sins are crucify'd,

should raise them from the Dead.

3.

Nay, now we will be Slaves no more,

since CHRIST hath made us free ;

Has nail'd our Tyrants to his Cross,

and bought our Liberty.

XXIII.

ROM. II. 4, 5.

1.

U Ngrateful Sinner ! whence this Score
of GOD's long-suff'ring Grace ?

And whence this Madness, that insults
th' Almighty to his Face ?

2.

Is it because his Patience waits,

and pitying Bowels move,

You multiply Transgressions more,

and spurn his richest Love ?

3. Is

3.

Is all the treasur'd Wrath so small,
 you treasure up still more?
 Tho' not eternal rolling Years
 can e'er exhaust the Store.

4.

Swift doth the Day of Vengeance come,
 that must your Sentence seal,
 And righteous Judgments, now unknown,
 in awful Pomp reveal.

5.

Alarm'd and melted at the Thought,
 our conquer'd Hearts would bow;
 And, to escape the Thund'rer then,
 embrace the SAVIOUR NOW.

XXIV.

JOB VIII. 11 -- 22.

1.

SAY, grows the Rush without the Mire?
 the Flag without the Stream?
 Green and uncut, it quickly fades;
 the Wicked's Fate's the same.

2. Slight

2.

Slight is his Hope, cut off and broke;
 or if entire it rise,
 Yet, as the Spider's Web, when try'd,
 it yieldeth, breaks and flies.

3.

Fixt on his House he leans, his House
 and all its Props decay;
 He holds it fast, but faster still
 the tott'ring Frame gives way.

4.

Tho' in his Garden to the Sun
 his Boughs with Verdure smile;
 And, to the Center struck, his Roots
 unshaken stand a while :

5.

Yet, when from Heav'n his Sentence flies,
 he's hurried from his Place;
 It then denies him for its Lord,
 nor owns it knew his Face.

6.

Lo, this the Joy of wicked Men,
 who Heav'n's just Laws despise;
 They quickly fall, and in their room
 as quickly others rise.

7. Bug

7.

But GOD his Pow'r will for the Just
 with tender Care employ :
 He'll fill their Mouths with Songs of Praise,
 and fill their Hearts with Joy.

XXV.

LUKE XV. 13 --- 25.

1.

BEhold the Wretch, whose Lust and Wine
 had wasted his Estate,
 He begs a Share amongst the Swine,
 to taste the Husks they eat.

2.

I die with Hunger here, he cries,
 I starve in foreign Lands :
 My Father's House has large Supplies,
 and bounteous are his Hands.

3.

I'll go, and, with a mournful Tongue,
 fall down before his Face :
 Father, I've done thy Justice wrong,
 nor can deserve thy Grace.

4. He

4.

He said, and hasten'd to his Home,
to seek his Father's Love :

The Father saw the Rebel come,
and all his Bowels move.

5.

He ran, and fell upon his Neck,
embrac'd and kifs'd his Son ;

The Rebel's Heart with Sorrow brake,
for Follies he had done.

6.

Bring forth the fairest Robe for him,
the joyful Father said ;

To him each Mark of Grace be shown,
and every Honour paid.

7.

A Day of Feasting I ordain ;
let Mirth and Joy abound :

My Son was dead, and lives again ;
was lost and now is found.

XXVI.

M A T T H. XI. 25, *to the End.*

1.

WITH solemn Thanksgiving, our LORD,
his Father thus address'd:

For ever may the sovereign LORD
of Heaven and Earth be blest;

2.

Who from the Wise and Prudent hast
thy heav'nly Truths conceal'd;

Which, yet to weak and simple Babes,
thou plainly hast reveal'd.

3.

Ev'n so thou, FATHER! hast ordain'd
thy wise Decree to stand;

Nor Men, nor Angels, may presume
the Reason to demand.

4.

All Pow'r my Father hath me giv'n;
for me he knows and loves:

Him none can know, but they to whom
the SON a SAVIOUR proves.

5. Come

5.

Come then, all weary lab'ring Souls,
 with Guilt and Fears opprest;
 By Faith your Burdens on me cast,
 and I will give you Rest.

6.

Your willing Necks bend to my Yoke;
 and own my rightful Sway:
 My Pattern learn to imitate,
 and all my Laws obey.

7.

Learn, from your meek and humble Lord,
 a meek and humble Mind;
 And thus your weary troubl'd Hearts
 shall Rest and Quiet find.

8.

For soft and easy is my Yoke;
 my Yoke the Sinner frees:
 The gentle Burthen I impose,
 a heavier Load doth ease.

XXVII.
ISAIAH LV.

I.

HO! Ye that thirst, approach the Spring
of ever-flowing Blifs :

Free to the Poor, Life's Waters flow,
and bought without a Price.

2.

Why, following unsubstantial Goods,
spend ye a fruitless Cost ?

In Vanity your Days beguile,
and find your Labour lost ?

3.

To me incline your willing Ear,
so shall your Souls be blest ;

And fed with Truth, and real Good,
attain their native Rest.

4.

Hear ye, and live for ever more !

in Covenant with you,

The Hope that gladden'd *David's* Heart,
my Mercy shall renew.

5. Him,

5.

Him, for my Witness, have I rais'd,
 your Leader, and your Chief :
 The Nations he shall call ; and they,
 be blest'd in his Belief.

6.

Behold ! Great Prophet ! Lands unknown,
 and Lands that knew not thee,
 To thee shall run, shall bow ; and GOD
 in thee exalt'd be.

7.

Seek ye the LORD, whilst yet his Ear
 is open to your Call ;
 Whilst offer'd Mercy yet is near,
 before his Footstool fall.

8.

Now let the Sons of Vice repent ;
 from Sin the Sinner cease ;
 To GOD returning, they shall meet
 their GOD's returning Grace.

9.

He pardons with o'erflowing Love ;
 for hear the Voice Divine :
 My Nature, as 'tis not like yours,
 so, nor my Ways as thine.

10. But

10.

But far, as Heav'n's resplendent Orbs,
beyond Earth's Spot extend ;
So far my Nature, Thoughts and Ways,
your Ways and Thoughts transcend.

11.

For as the Rains from Heav'n distil,
nor thither tend again ;
But swell the Earth with fruitful Juice,
and all its Tribes sustain.:

12.

So not a Word that flows from me
shall unaccomplish'd fall ;
But universal Nature prove,
obsequious to my Call.

13.

With Joy and Peace, shall then be led
the glad converted Lands :
The Mountains then shall seem to sing,
the Trees to clap their Hands.

14.

For Briers then, and thorny Wilds,
shall Firs and Myrtles spring,
Thus shall it ever last ; and all
to GOD shall Praises sing.

XXVIII.

ISAIAH II. 2 --- 6.

1.

IN latter Days, the Mount of GOD,
his sacred House, shall rise
Above the Mountains and the Hills,
and strike the wond'ring Eyes.

2.

To this the joyful Nations round,
all Tribes and Tongues shall flow;
Up to the House of GOD, they'll say,
to *Jacob's* GOD, we'll go.

3.

To us he'll point the Ways of Truth;
the sacred Path we'll tread:
From *Salem* and from *Zion-Hill*
his Law shall then proceed.

4.

Among the Nations and the Isles,
as Judge supreme, he'll sit:
And, vested with unbounded Pow'r,
will punish or acquit.

5. No

5.

No Strife shall rage, nor angry Feuds,
 disturb these peaceful Years ;
 To Plow-shares then they'll beat their Swords,
 to Pruning-hooks their Spears.

6.

Then Nation shan't 'gainst Nation rise,
 and slaughter'd Hosts deplore :
 They'll lay the useless Trumpet by,
 and study War no more.

7.

O come ye, then, of *Jacob's* House,
 our Hearts now let us join :
 And, walking in the Light of GOD,
 with holy Beauties shine.

XXIX.

ISAIAH XXVI. 1 --- 6.

1.

HOW honourable is the Place,
 where we, adoring, stand ;
Zion, the Glory of the Earth,
 and Beauty of the Land !

2. Bul.

2.

Bulwarks of mighty Grace defend
 the City where we dwell :
 The Walls, of strong Salvation made,
 defy th' Assaults of Hell.

3.

Lift up the everlasting Gates !
 the Doors wide open fling !
 Enter, ye Nations, that obey
 the Statutes of our King.

4.

Here shall you taste unmingled Joys,
 and live in perfect Peace ;
 You that have known JEHOVAH's Name,
 and trusted in his Grace.

5.

Trust in the LORD, for ever trust,
 and banish all your Fears :
 Strength in the LORD JEHOVAH dwells,
 eternal as his Years.

6.

What tho' the Rebels dwell on high,
 his Arm shall bring them low :
 Low as the Caverns of the Grave,
 their lofty Heads shall bow.

H

7. Q

7.

On *Babylon* our Feet shall tread,
 in that rejoicing Hour ;
 The Ruins of her Walls shall spread
 a Pavement for the Poor.

XXX.

I JOHN III. 1 --- 4.

1.

BEhold th' amazing Height of Love
 the Father hath bestow'd
 On us, the sinful Sons of Men,
 to call us Sons of GOD !

2.

Conceal'd as yet this Honour lyes,
 by this dark World unknown ;
 So the World knew not, when he came,
 GOD's everlasting SON.

3.

High is this Character we bear ;
 but higher we shall rise :
 Tho' what we'll be in future Worlds
 is hid from mortal Eyes.

4. But

4.

But this we know, our Souls shall then
 their GOD and SAVIOUR see ;
 Unveil'd behold him, and transform'd
 unto his Likeness be.

5.

A Hope so great, and so divine,
 may Trials well endure ;
 Refine the Soul from Sense and Sin,
 as CHRIST himself is pure.

XXXI.

H A. B. III. 17, 18.

1.

Secure the Saint's Foundation stands,
 nor shall his Hopes remove ;
 Sustain'd by GOD's almighty Hand,
 and shelter'd in his Love.

2.

Fig-trees and Olive Plants may fail,
 and Vines their Fruits deny :
 Famine thro' all the Fields prevail,
 and Flocks and Herds may die.

H 2

3. GOD

3.

GOD is the Treasure of my Soul;
 a Source of sacred Joy,
 Which no Afflictions can controul,
 nor Death itself destroy.

4.

LORD, may we feel thy cheering Beams,
 and taste thy sweet Repose!
 We will not mourn these perish'd Streams,
 while such a Fountain flows.

XXXII.

2 TIM. I. 12.

1.

I'M not ashamed to own my LORD,
 or to defend his Cause;
 Maintain the Glory of his Cross,
 and honour all his Laws.

2.

JESUS, my GOD! I know his Name,
 his Name is all my Trust:
 Nor will he put my Soul to Shame,
 nor let my Hope be lost.

3.

Firm, as his Throne, his Promise stands ;
 and he can well secure
 What I've committed to his Hands,
 'till the decisive Hour.

4.

Then will he own my worthless Name
 before his Father's Face ;
 And in the *New Jerusalem*
 appoint my Soul a Place.

XXXIII.

2 TIM. IV. 6, 7, 8, and 18.

1.

DEath may dissolve my Body now,
 and bear my Spirit home :
 Why do my Minutes move so slow,
 nor my Salvation come ?

2.

With heav'nly Weapons I have fought
 the Battles of the LORD ;
 Finish'd my Course, and kept the Faith,
 and wait the sure Reward.

3. GOD

3.

GOD has laid up in Heav'n for me
 a Crown which cannot fade ;
 The righteous Judge; at that Great Day,
 shall place it on my Head.

4.

Nor hath the King of Grace decreed
 this Prize for me alone ;
 But all that love, and long to see,
 th' Appearance of his Son.

5.

JESUS, the LORD, shall guard my Steps
 from ev'ry ill Desi_n ;
 And to his heav'nly Kingdom safe
 preserve this Soul of mine.

6.

GOD is my everlasting Aid ;
 and Hell shall rage in vain :
 To him be highest Glory paid,
 and endless Praise, AMEN.

XXXIV.

HEB. XIII. 20, 21.

1.

FATHER of Peace, and GOD of Love !
 we own thy Pow'r to save ;
 That Pow'r, by which our Shepherd rose,
 victorious o'er the Grave.

2.

We triumph in that SAVIOUR'S Name,
 still watchful for our Good,
 Who brought th' eternal Cov'nant down,
 and seal'd it with his Blood.

3.

So may thy Spirit seal our Souls,
 and mould them to thy Will ;
 That our weak Hearts no more may stray,
 but keep that Cov'nant still.

4.

Still may we gain superior Strength,
 and press with Vigour on,
 Till full Perfection crown our Hopes,
 and fix us near thy Throne.

XXXV.

XXXV.

R O M: VIII. 31, *to the End.*

1.

NOW let our Souls ascend above
the Fears of Guilt and Woe:

GOD is for us, our Friend declar'd;
who then can be our Foe?

2.

He who his SON, most dear and lov'd,
for us gave up to die,

Will he with-hold a lesser Gift,
or ought that's good deny?

3.

Behold, all Blessings seal'd in this,
the highest Pledge of Love;

All Grace and Peace on Earth below,
and endless Life above!

4.

Who now shall dare to charge with Guilt
whom GOD hath justify'd?

Or who is he that shall condemn,
since CHRIST the SAVIOUR dy'd?

5. Ha

5.

He died, --- but he is risen again,
 triumphant from the Grave ;
 And pleads for us at GOD's Right-hand,
 omnipotent to save.

6.

Then, who can e'er divide us more
 from CHRIST, and Love divine ?
 Or what dissolve the sacred Band,
 that joins our Souls to him ?

Let Troubles rise, and Dangers roar,
 and Days of Darkness fall ;
 Thro' him all Terrors we'll defy,
 and more than conquer all.

8.

Nor Death, nor Life, nor Heav'n, nor Hell,
 nor Time's destroying Sway,
 Can e'er efface us from his Heart,
 or make his Love decay.

9.

Each future Period this will bless,
 as it has bless'd the past :
 He lov'd us from the first of Time,
 and loves us to the last.

I

XXXVI.

XXXVI.

PROV. VIII. 1, 22 --- 36.

1.

SHALL heav'nly Wisdom cry aloud,
and not her Speech be heard?

The Voice of GOD's eternal Word,
deserves it no Regard?

2.

I was th' Almighty's chief Delight,
his everlasting SON :

Before the first of all his Works,
Creation, was begun.

3.

Before the Skies, and flying Clouds,
before the solid Land ;

Before the Fields, before the Flood,
I dwelt at his Right-hand.

4.

When he adorn'd the Arch of Heav'n,
and built it, I was there ;

To order when the Sun should rise,
and marshal every Star.

5. When

5.

When Ocean's Bed he measur'd out,
 and spread the flowing Deep ;
 I gave the Flood a firm Decree,
 in its own Bounds to keep.

6.

When, hung amidst the empty Space,
 the Earth was balanc'd well,
 With Joy I saw the Mansion, where
 the Sons of Men should dwell.

7.

My Thoughts, from everlasting Days
 on their Salvation ran ;
 E'er Sin was born, or *Adam's* Dust,
 was fashion'd into Man.

8.

Now, therefore, hearken to my Words,
 ye Children, and 'be wise :
 Happy the Man that keeps my Ways,
 the Man that shuns them, dies.

9.

'Tis I that point the Path of Life,
 and give the best Reward :
 Life shall be his that follows me,
 and Favour from the LORD.

10. Foes

10.

Foes to themselves alone, are they,
 who 'gainst my Word rebel :
 They wrong their Souls, who injure me,
 and court the Road to Hell.

XXXVII.

GENESIS I.

1.

NOW, let the spacious World arise,
 said the Creator LORD :

At once the obedient Earth and Skies
 rose, at his sov'reign Word.

2.

Dark was the Deep, the Waters lay
 confus'd, and drown'd the Land :
 He call'd the Light ; the new-born Day
 attends on his Command.

3.

He bids the Clouds ascend on high ;
 the Clouds ascend, and bear
 A wat'ry Treasure to the Sky,
 and float on softer Air.

4.

The liquid Element below
 was gather'd by his Hand :
 The rolling Seas together flow,
 and leave the solid Land.

5.

With Herbs and Plants (a flow'ry Birth)
 the naked Globe he crown'd,
 E're there was Rain to bless the Earth,
 or Sun to warm the Ground.

6.

'Then he adorn'd the upper Skies ;
 behold the Sun appears :
 The Moon and Stars in order rise ;
 to mark out Months and Years.

7.

Out of the Deep, th' Almighty King
 did vital Beings frame ;
 And painted Fowls of ev'ry Wing,
 and Fish of ev'ry Name.

8.

He gave the Lion, and the Worm,
 at once, their wond'rous Birth ;
 And gazing Beasts, of various Form,
 rose from the teeming Earth.

9. *Adam*

9.

Adam was fram'd of equal Clay,
the Sov'reign of the rest :

Design'd for nobler Ends than they ;
with GOD's own Image blefs'd.

10.

Thus, glorious in the Maker's Eye,
the young Creation stood :

He saw the Building from on high ;
his Word pronounc'd it good.

XXXVIII.

REVEL. XXI. 1 --- 9.

1.

LO, what a glorious Sight appears
to our believing Eyes ;

The Earth and Seas are pass'd away,
and the old rolling Skies.

2.

From Heav'n the new *Jerus'lem* comes,
all worthy of its LORD :

See, all things now at last renew'd,
and PARADISE restor'd.

3. Attend-

3.

Attending Angels shout for Joy,
and the bright Armies sing,
Mortals ! behold the sacred Seat
of your descending King.

4.

The GOD of Glory, down to Men,
removes his blest'd Abode :
He dwells with Men ; his People they,
and he his People's GOD.

5.

His gracious Hand shall wipe the Tears
from every weeping Eye ;
And Pains, and Groans, and Griefs, and Fears,
and Death itself, shall die.

6.

Behold, I change all human Things !
thus speaks th' eternal One :
The World shall vanish from its Place,
and Time shall cease to run.

7.

I am the First, and I the Last,
thro' endless Years the same ;
I AM, is my Memorial still,
and my eternal Name.

8. Such

8.

Such Favours as a GOD can give,
 my Royal Grace bestows :
 Ho ! ye that thirst, come taste the Stream
 where Life and Pleasure flows.

9.

The Saint that triumphs o'er his Sins,
 I'll own him for a Son ;
 The whole Creation shall reward
 the Conquests he has won.

10.

But bloody Hands, and Hearts unclean,
 and all the lying Race ;
 The faithless and the scoffing Crew,
 that spurn at offer'd Grace ;

11.

They shall be taken from my Sight,
 bound fast in Iron Chains ;
 And headlong plung'd into the Lake
 where Fire and Darknes reigns.

12.

O may I stand before the LAMB,
 when Earth and Seas are fled !
 And hear the Judge pronounce my Name,
 with Blessings on my Head !

13. How

13.

How long, dear SAVIOUR, O how long,
 shall this bright Hour delay?
 Fly swifter round, ye Wheels of Time,
 and bring the promis'd Day!

XXXIX.

JOB. III. 17---20.

1.

HOW still and peaceful is the Grave!
 that silent Bed how blest!
 The Wicked there from Troubling cease,
 and there the Weary rest.

2.

There the freed Pris'ner groans no more
 beneath Life's galling Load:
 Mute is th' Oppressor's cruel Voice;
 and broke the Tyrant's Rod.

3.

There Slaves and Masters equal ly,
 and share the same Repose:
 The Small and Great are there; and Friends
 now mingle with their Foes.

XL.

1 P E T. I. 3---5.

1.

Bless'd be the everlasting GOD,
 the Father of our LORD :
 Be his abounding Mercy prais'd,
 his Majesty ador'd.

2.

When from the Dead he rais'd his SON,
 and call'd him to the Sky,
 He gave our Souls a lively Hope
 that they should never die.

3.

What tho' our inbred Sins require
 our Flesh to see the Dust ;
 Yet as the LORD our SAVIOUR rose,
 so all his Followers must.

4.

There's an Inheritance divine,
 reserv'd against that Day ;
 'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
 and cannot waste away.

5. Saints

5.

Saints, by the Pow'r of GOD, are kept

'till the Salvation come :

We walk by Faith, as Strangers here,

'till CHRIST shall call us home.

XLI.

1 COR. XV. 52 --- *to the End.*

1.

WHEN the last Trumpet's awful Voice
 this rending Earth shall shake,
 The op'ning Graves shall yield their Charge,
 and Dust to Life awake.

2.

These Bodies, then, so corrupt now,
 shall incorrupted rise :
 Mortal they fell, but rise to live
 immortal in the Skies.

3.

Behold, what heav'nly Prophets sung,
 is now, at last, fulfill'd ;
 That Death should yield its ancient Reign,
 and quit the vanquish'd Field.

K 2

4. Let

4.

Let Faith exalt her joyful Voice,
and thus begin to sing:

O Grave! where be thy Triumphs now?
and where, O Death! thy Sting?

5.

Thy Sting was Sin, and conscious Guilt;
'twas this that arm'd thy Dart:

The Law gave that its Strength, and Force
to pierce the Sinner's Heart.

6.

But GOD, whose Name be ever blest!
disarms that Foe we dread;

And makes us Conqu'rors when we die,
thro' CHRIST our living Head.

7.

Then fixt and constant be your Hearts,
and in his Grace abound:

Thro' him, your Labour's not in vain,
with such an Issue crown'd.

XLII.

2 COR. V. 1-11.

1.

SOON shall this earthly Frame, dissolv'd,
in Death and Ruins ly:

But better Mansions wait our Soul,
prepar'd above the Sky.

2.

An House eternal, built by GOD,
shall clothe a purer Mind;

When once these Prison-walls shall fall,
in which 'tis now confin'd.

3.

Hence, burden'd with this Load of Clay,
our weary'd Spirits groan;

'Till Death's kind Hand shall set them free,
and GOD shall bring them home.

4.

Not that we wish the Soul, uncloth'd,
might from this Body fly;

But animate a purer Frame,
with Life that cannot die.

5. Such

5.

Such are the Hopes that wait the Just ;
 these Hopes their GOD hath giv'n ;
 His Spirit is the Earnest now,
 and seals their Souls for Heav'n.

6.

We walk by Faith of Joys to come ;
 Faith lives upon his Word :
 But while this Body is our home,
 we mourn an absent LORD.

7.

What Faith rejoices to believe,
 we long and pant to see :
 We would be absent from the Flesh ;
 and present, LORD ! with thee.

8.

But still, or here, or going hence,
 to this our Labours tend,
 That, in his Service spent, our Life
 may in his Favour end.

9.

For, lo ! before the SON, as Judge,
 th' assembl'd World shall stand,
 To take the Punishment, or Prize,
 from his impartial Hand.

Impartial Retributions then

our different Lives await :

Our present Actions, good or bad,
shall fix our future Fate.

XLIII.

REV. VII. 13 --- 17.

1.

THESE glorious Minds how bright they shine !
whence all their white Array ?
How came they to the happy Seats
of everlasting Day ?

2.

Lo ! these are they, to endless Joy,
from Suff'rings great, who came ;
And wash'd their Raiment in the Blood
of CHRIST, the dying LAMB.

3.

Now they approach a holy GOD,
and bow before his Throne ;
With Hearts enlarg'd to serve him still,
and make his Glory known.

4. His

4.

His Presence fills each Heart with Joy ;
 tunes ev'ry Mouth to sing :
 By Day, by Night, the blest Abodes
 with glad HOSANNAS ring.

5.

Hunger and Thirst are felt no more,
 nor Suns with scorching Ray :
 GOD is their Sun, whose chearing Beams
 diffuse eternal Day.

6.

The LAMB shall lead his heav'nly Flock
 where living Fountains rise ;
 And Love divine shall wipe away
 the Sorrows of their Eyes.

XLIV.

G E N. XXVIII. 20, 21, 22.

1.

O GOD of *Bethel*, by whose Hand
 thine *Israel* still is fed !
 Who, thro' this weary Pilgrimage,
 hast all our Fathers led.

2.

To thee our humble Vows we raise ;
 to thee address our Pray'r :
 And in thy kind and faithful Breast
 deposite all our Care.

3.

If thou, thro' each perplexing Path,
 wilt be our constant Guide ;
 If thou wilt daily Bread supply,
 and Raiment wilt provide.

4.

If thou wilt spread thy Wings around,
 'till these our Wand'rings cease ;
 And, at our Father's lov'd Abode,
 our Souls arrive in Peace.

5.

To thee, as to our Cov'nant GOD,
 we'll our whole selves resign ;
 And count that not our Tenth alone,
 but all we have is thine.

XLV.

REV. I. 5 --- 9.

1.

TO him that lov'd the Souls of Men,
 and wash'd us in his Blood ;
 To Royal Honours rais'd our Head,
 and made us Priests to GOD :

2.

To him, let ev'ry Tongue be Praise,
 and every Heart be Love !
 All grateful Honours paid on Earth,
 and nobler Songs above !

3.

Behold, on flying Clouds he comes !
 his Saints shall bless the Day ;
 Whilst they that pierc'd him sadly mourn,
 in Anguish and Dismay.

4.

I am the First, and I the Last ;
 Time centers all in me :
 Th' Almighty GOD, who was and is,
 and evermore shall be !

F I N I S.



INDEX of the TEXTS of the *foregoing Translations.*

N ^o	Page
1. L LUKE II. 8---15. _____	1
2. L LUKE I. 46---56. _____	2
3. LUKE II. 29---33. _____	4
4. LUKE IV. 18, 19. _____	<i>ibid.</i>
5. ISA. XLII. 1---13. _____	6
6. ISA. LIII. _____	9
7. PHIL. II. 6---12. _____	12
8. HEB. IV. 14, 15, 16. _____	14
9. REV. V, 6---14. _____	15
10. <i>The Lord's Prayer</i> , MAT. VI. 9---14. —	18
11. I COR. XIII. _____	20
12. HEB. XII. 1---13. _____	23
13. JOB I. 21. _____	25
14. JOHN XIV. 1---5. _____	27
15. JOHN XIV. 25---29. _____	28
16. ISA. XL. 27---31. _____	30
17. ISA. XLIX. 13---17. _____	31
18. JOB IX. 2---10. _____	33
19. TIT. III. 3---9. _____	34
20. JOHN III. 14---19. _____	36
21. ROM. III. 19---22. _____	37
	22. ROM.

No.	Page
22. ROM. VI. 1, 2, 6.	38
23. ROM. II. 4, 5.	39
24. JOB VIII. 11---22.	40
25. LUKE XV. 13---25.	42
26. MATTH. XI. 25 <i>to the End.</i>	44
27. ISA. LV.	46
28. ISA. II. 2---6.	49
29. ISA. XXVI. 1---6.	50
30. I JOHN III. 1---4.	52
31. HAB. III. 17, 18.	53
32. 2 TIM. I. 12.	54
33. 2 TIM. IV. 6, 7, 8 <i>and</i> 18.	55
34. HEB. XIII. 20, 21.	57
35. ROM. VIII. 31 <i>to the End.</i>	58
36. PROV. VIII. 1, 22---36.	60
37. GEN. I.	62
38. REV. XXI. 1---9.	65
39. JOB III. 17---20.	67
40. I PET. I. 3---5.	68
41. I COR. XV. 52 <i>to the End.</i>	69
42. 2 COR. V. 1---11.	70
43. REV. VII. 13---17.	73
44. GEN. XXVIII. 20, 21, 22.	74
45. REV. I. 5---9.	76

