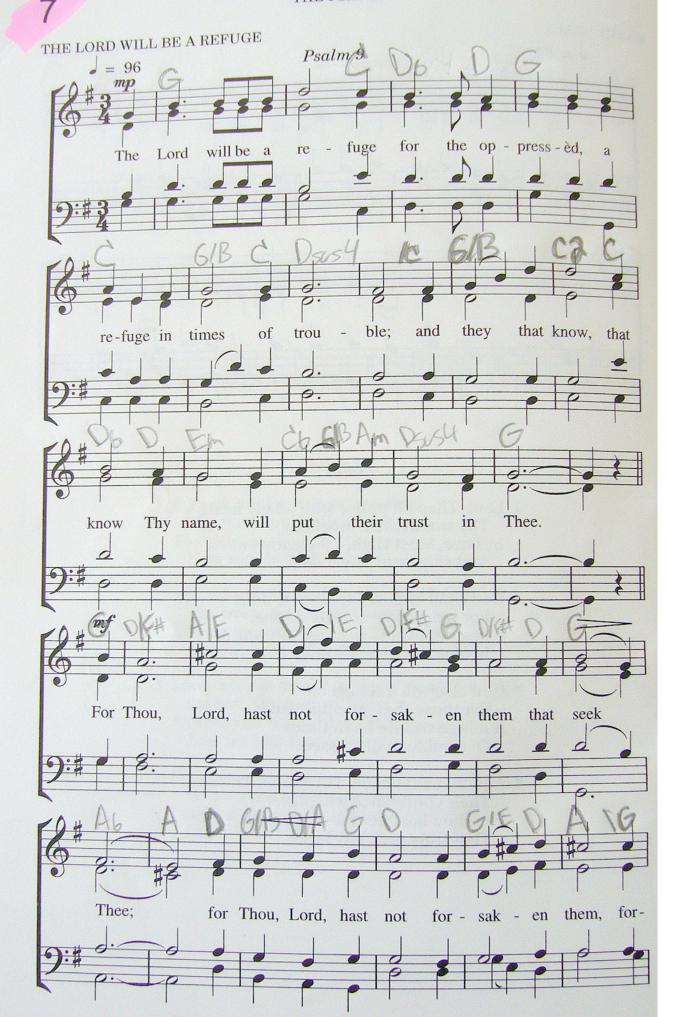


- Blessed are they who listen not to evil counsel,
 Turn aside from ev'ry thought of sin;
 Day and night, the law of God their Maker
 Is their joy and meditation, well of life within.
- 2 Blessed are they, for as a tree by streams of water Spreads its leaves in bountiful displays, Bears and yields its ripened fruit in season— So shall they in ev'ry calling prosper all their days.
- 3 Blessed are they, though sinners like the chaff be scattered, Blessed are they, though winds of judgement blow; From the Lord, upon His righteous servants, Loving care and tender mercies evermore shall flow.

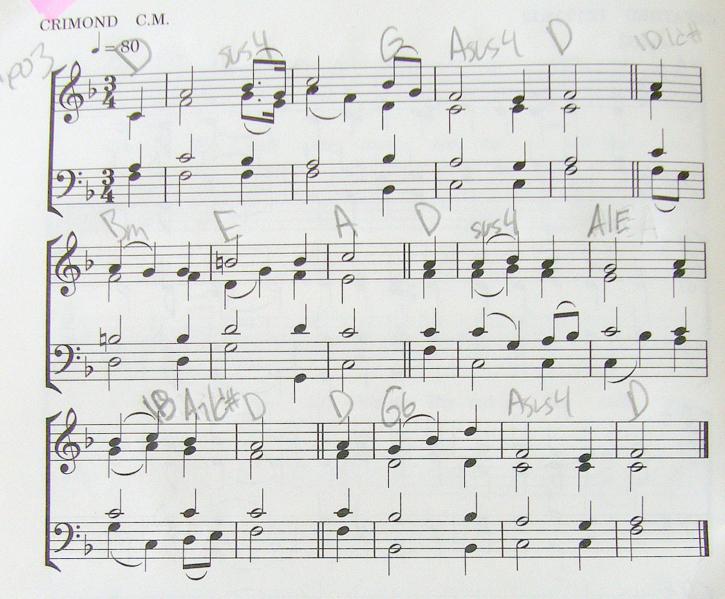






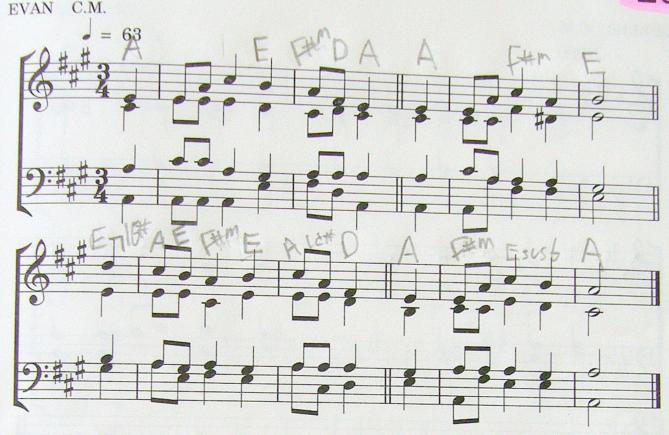




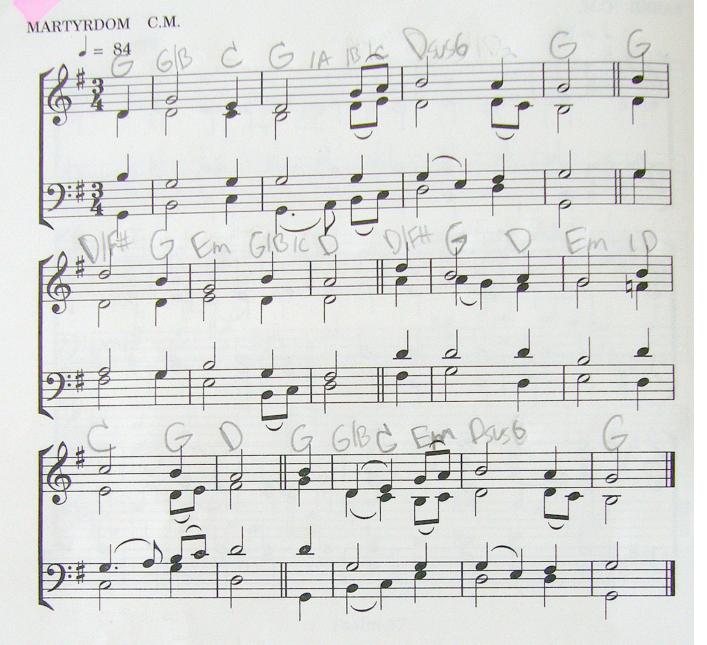


- 1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; 3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, He makes me down to lie In pastures green; He leadeth me The quiet waters by.
- 2 My soul He doth restore again, And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, E'en for His own Name's sake.
- Yet will I fear no ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table Thou hast furnished In presence of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil anoint, And my cup overflows.

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



- For evil-doers fret thou not Thyself unquietly,
 Nor do thou envy bear to those That work iniquity.
- 2 For even like unto the grass, Soon be cut down shall they; And, like the green and tender herb, They wither shall away.
- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord, And be thou doing good; And so thou in the land shalt dwell, And verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God; He'll give
 Thine heart's desire to thee.
 Thy way to God commit, Him trust,
 It bring to pass shall He.
- 5 And like unto the light, He shall
 Thy righteousness display;
 And He thy judgement shall bring forth
 Like noon-tide of the day.

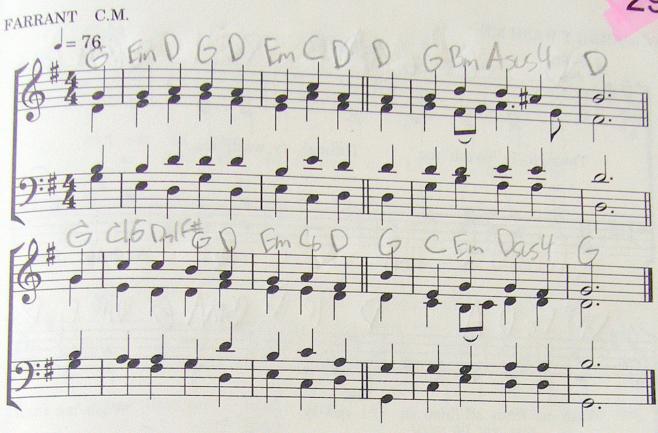


- 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine: O when shall I behold Thy face, Thou Majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of Him who is thy God, Thy health's eternal spring.





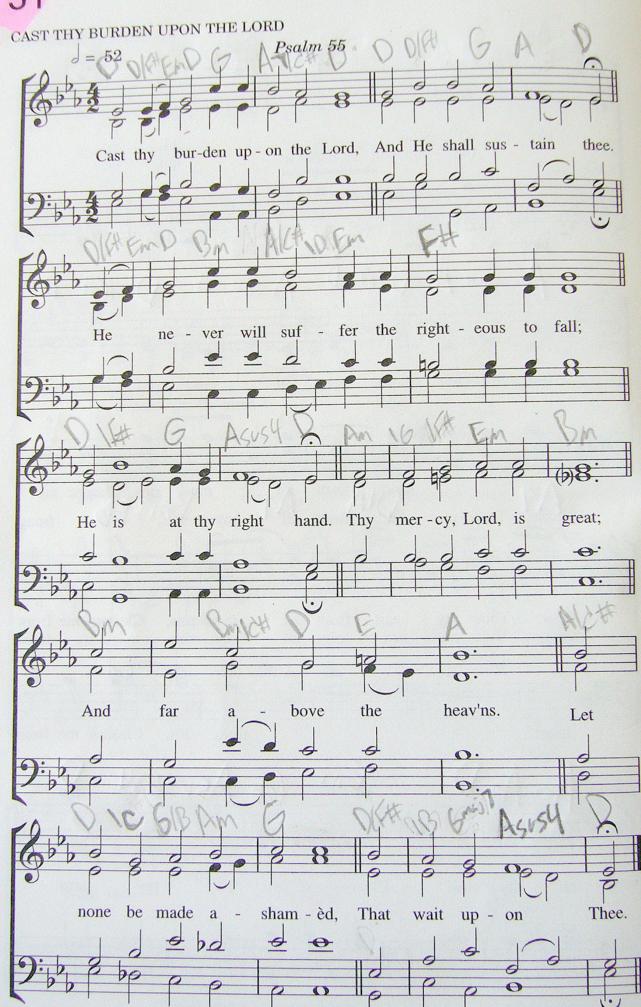


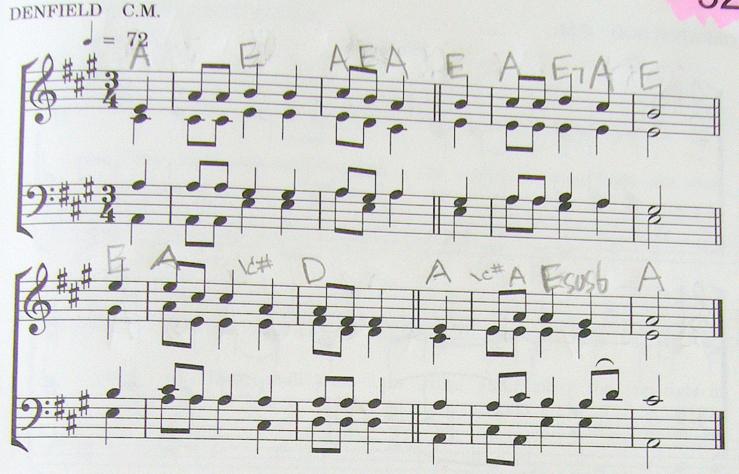


- 1 After Thy loving kindness, Lord, Have mercy upon me: For Thy compassion great, blot out All mine iniquity.
- 2 Behold, Thou in the inward parts With truth delighted art: And wisdom Thou shalt make me know Within the hidden part.
- 3 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so; Yea, wash Thou me, and then shall I Be whiter than the snow.
- 4 Of gladness and of joyfulness Make me to hear the voice; That so these very bones which Thou Hast broken may rejoice.



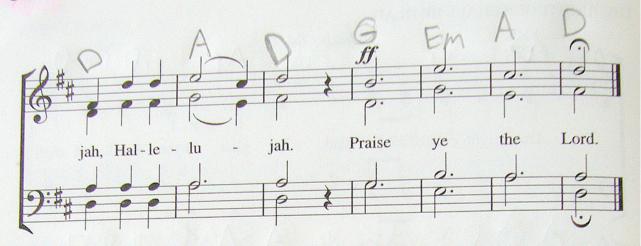




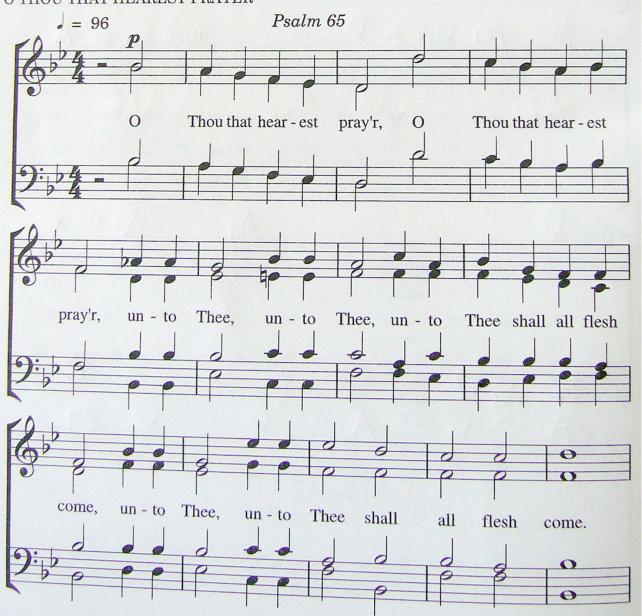


- 1 Be merciful to me, O God, Thy mercy unto me Do Thou extend; because my soul Doth put its trust in Thee:
- 2 Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings My refuge I will place, Until these sad calamities Do wholly overpass.
- 3 My cry I will cause to ascend
 Unto the Lord most high;
 To God, who doth all things for me
 Perform most perfectly.
- 4 O LORD, exalted be Thy name Above the heav'ns to stand: Do Thou Thy glory far advance Above both sea and land.

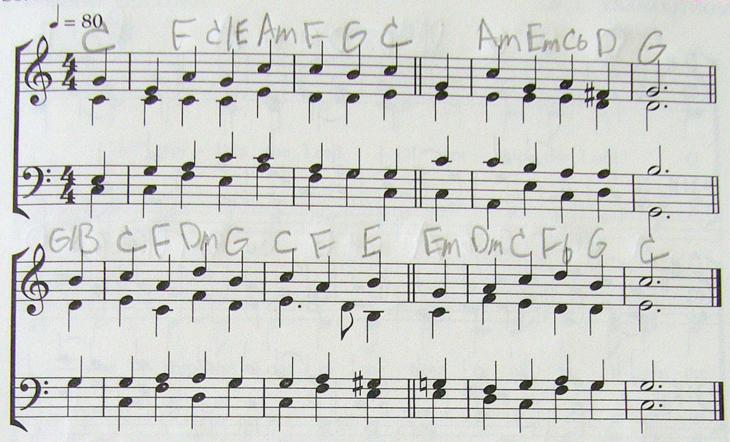






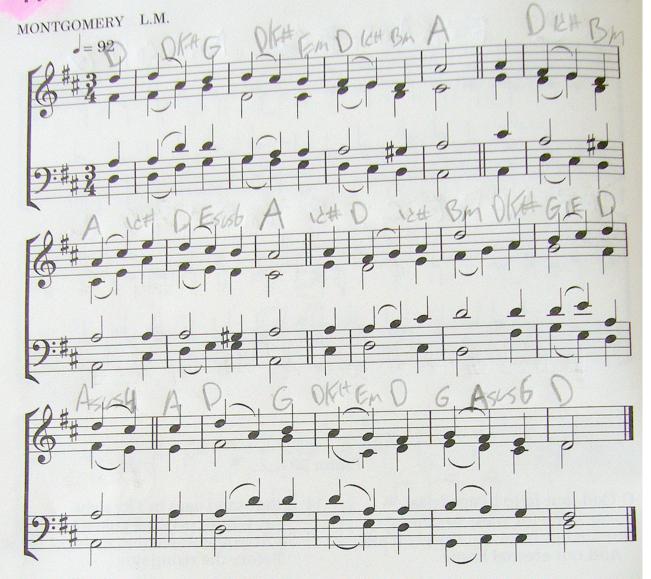


ST. ANNE C.M.



- 1 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
- 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.

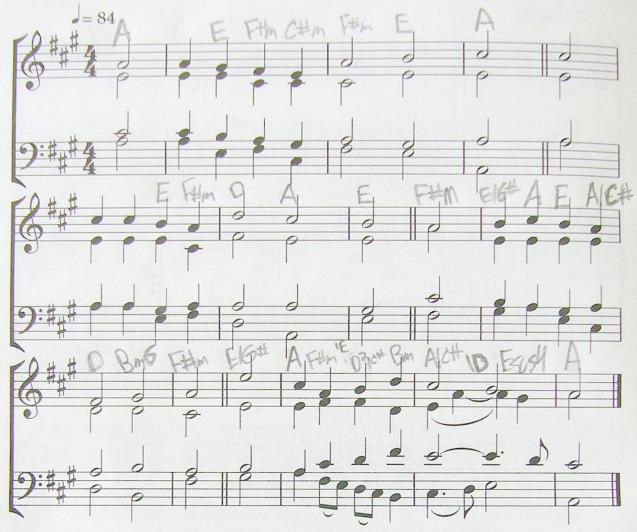
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.



Psalm 93

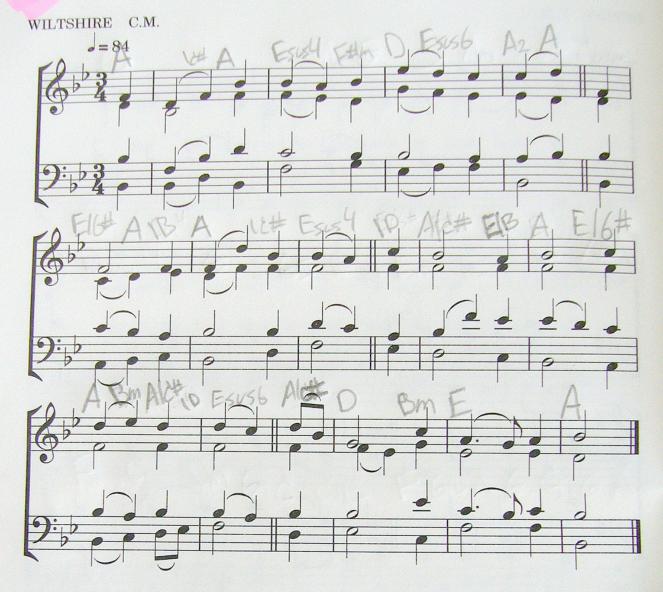
- 1 Jehovah reigns, He dwells in light, Girded with majesty and might; The world, created by His hands, Still on its firm foundation stands.
- 2 But ere this spacious world was made, Or had its first foundations laid, His throne eternal ages stood, Himself the ever-living God.
- 3 Like floods the angry nations rise And aim their rage against the skies. Vain floods, that aim their rage so high; At His rebuke the billows die.
- 4 For ever shall His Throne endure, His promise stand for ever sure; And everlasting holiness Become the dwelling of His grace.

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.



Psalm 100

- 1 All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice; Him serve with joy, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed, Without our aid He did us make: We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise, Approach with thanks His courts unto: Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.



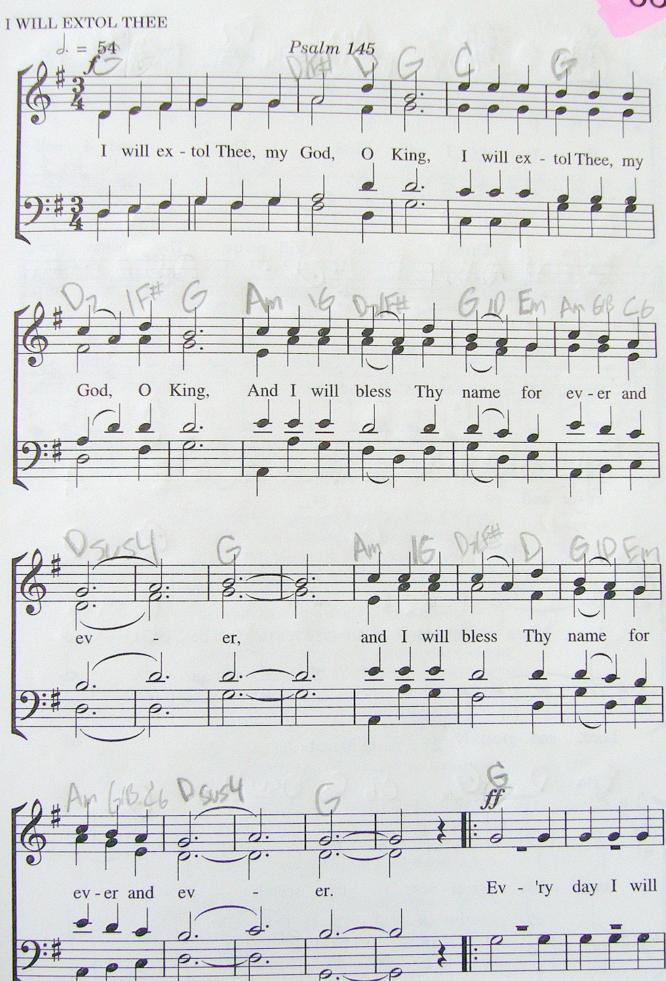
Psalm 119

- 1 O how love I Thy law, it is My study all the day; It makes me wiser than my foes, And keeps me in Thy way.
- 2 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord, Are all Thy words of truth! Yea, I do find them sweeter far Than honey to my mouth.
- 3 I through Thy precepts, that are pure, Do understanding get;I therefore ev'ry way that's false With all my heart do hate.
- 4 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
 And to my path a light;
 I promised have, and will perform,
 To keep Thy judgements right.

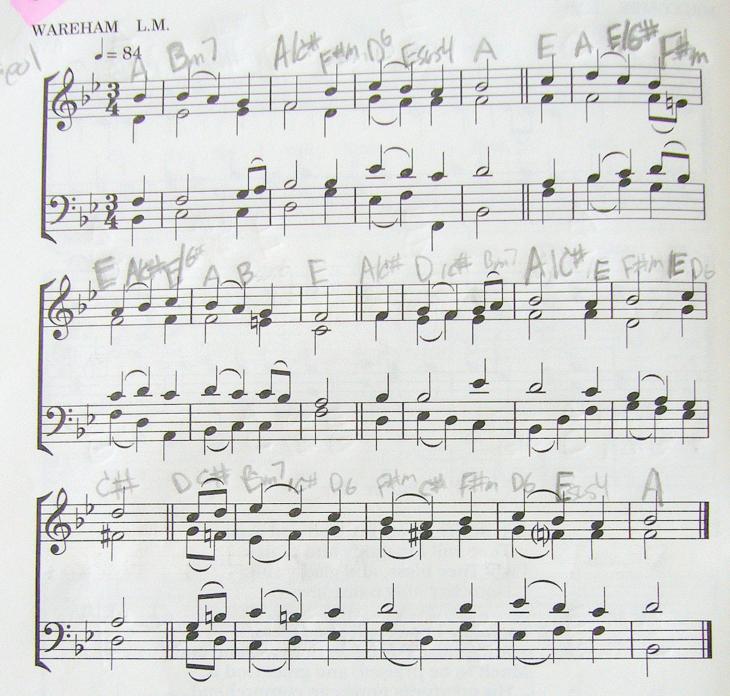




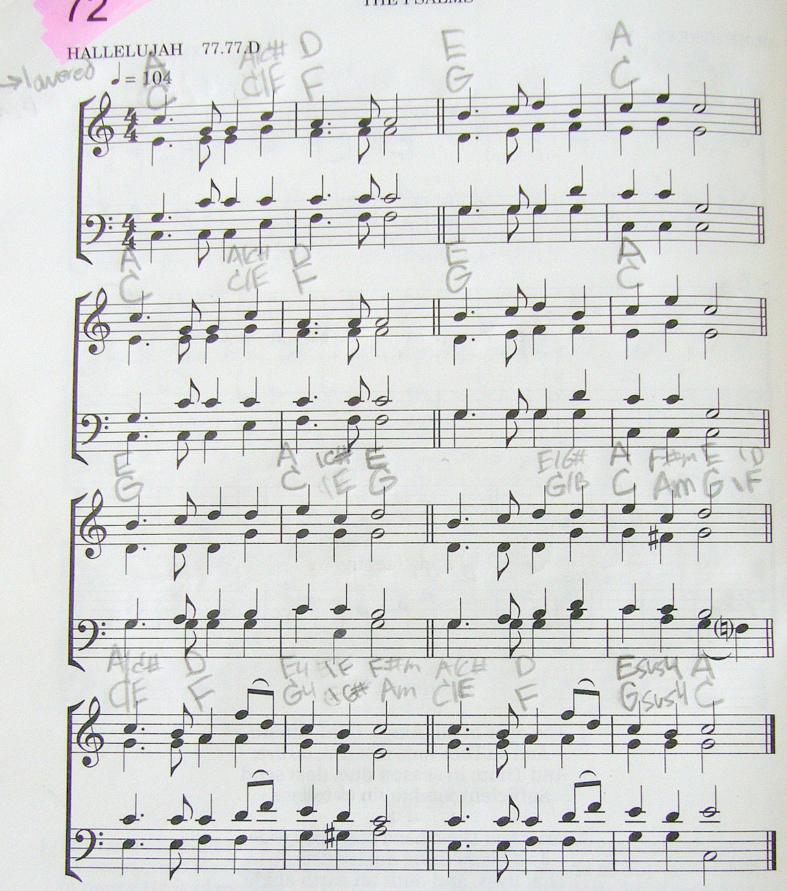
- 1 Behold, how good a thing it is, And how becoming well, Together such as brethren are In unity to dwell.
- 2 Like precious ointment on the head That down the beard did flow, E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts Did of his garments go.
- 3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth On Zion's hill descend; For there the blessing God commands, Life that shall never end.



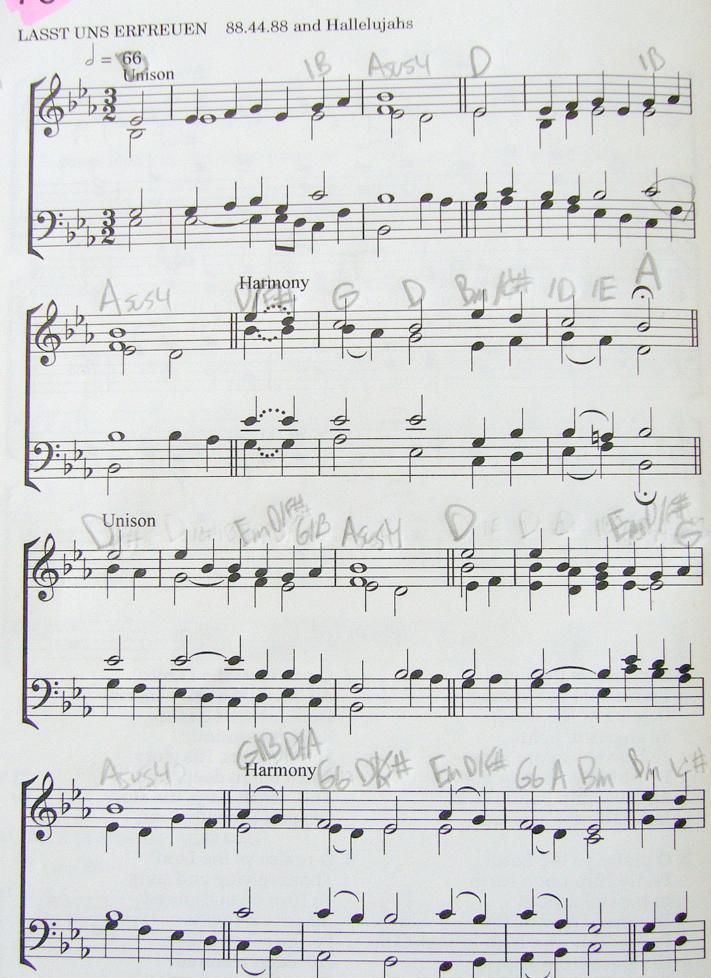


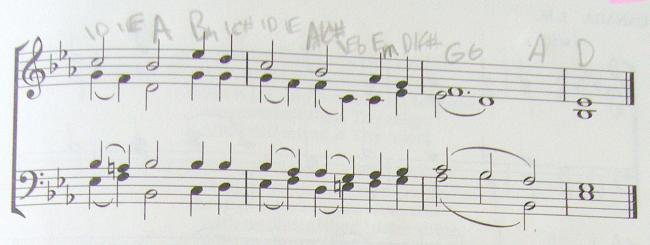


- 1 The Lord our God most gracious is, Compassion He delights to show; In mercy He is plenteous, But unto wrath and anger slow.
- 2 Good unto all men is the Lord; O'er all His works His mercy is. Thy works all praise to Thee afford; Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.
- 3 The glory of Thy kingdom show
 Shall they, and of Thy power tell;
 That so men's sons His deeds may
 know
 His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 4 Thy kingdom hath no end at all, It doth through ages all remain; The Lord upholdeth all that fall, The cast down raiseth up again.



- 1 Hallelujah! Yahweh's name
 From the heavens aloud proclaim!
 In the heights of glory raise
 Shouts of triumph to His praise.
 All His angels, praise your King;
 All His hosts with gladness sing;
 Sun and moon and stars of light
 In your Maker's praise unite.
- 2 Heaven of heav'ns! ye clouds that move O'er the heavens, declare His love; God commanded, forth ye came! Evermore extol His name, And ye shall for ever be Sure and firm in His decree! Who can change His sov'reign word? Heav'ns and earth, extol your Lord.
- 3 Tow'ring cedars, fruitful trees,
 Bear His name on ev'ry breeze!
 Cattle, birds, and creeping things;
 All ye nations, princes, kings!
 Ev'ry ruler, ev'ry one—
 Agèd, youthful, sire and son,
 Maids and children—voices raise
 In your great Creator's praise!
- 4 Hallelujah! Yahweh's name,
 Let all earth and heav'n acclaim.
 God exalted is alone,
 God! extolled by ev'ry one;
 Glory, earth and heav'n above;
 Yahweh is the God of love!
 He His people's horn doth raise;
 Join all voices in His praise!





- 1 All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing Hallelujah, Hallelujah! Thou burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon with softer gleam, O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heaven along, O praise Him, Hallelujah!
 Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice, Ye lights of evening, find a voice:
 O praise Him, O praise Him, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!

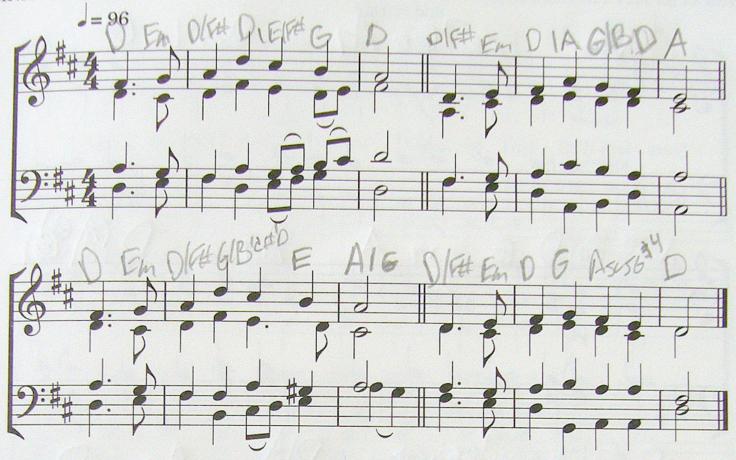
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- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
 Make music for thy Lord to hear,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
 Thou fire so masterful and bright,
 That givest man both warmth and light:
 O praise Him, O praise Him,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 4 Thou bounteous earth, which day by day Unfoldest blessings on our way,
 O praise Him, Hallelujah!
 The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 Let them His glory also show:
 O praise Him, O praise Him,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
- 5 And all ye men of tender heart,
 Forgiving others, take your part,
 O sing ye, Hallelujah!
 Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
 Praise God and on Him cast your care:
 O praise Him, O praise Him,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!



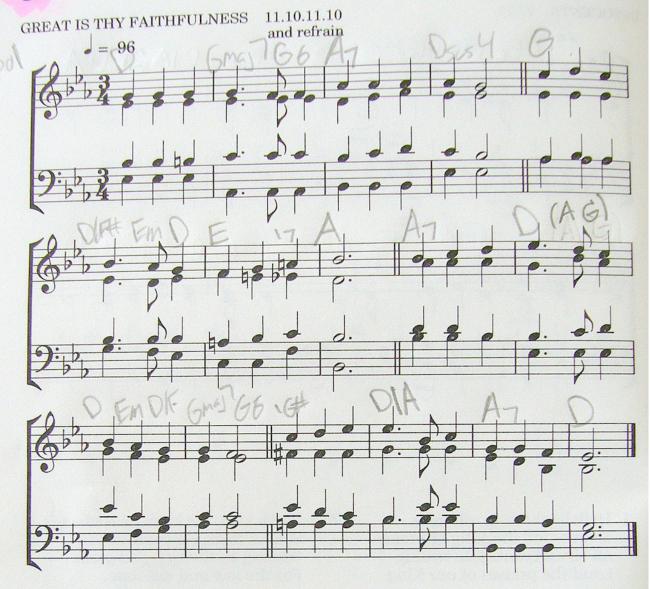
- 1 Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God, In every part with praise, That my whole being may proclaim Thy being and Thy ways.
- 2 Not for the lip of praise alone, Nor e'en the praising heart I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in every part.
- 3 Praise in the common things of life, In goings out and in; Praise in each duty and each deed, However small and mean.
- 4 Fill every part of me with praise, Let all my being speak Of Thee, and of Thy love, O Lord, Poor though I be, and weak.
- 5 So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me, Receive the glory due; And even now shall I begin The song for ever new.
- 6 So shall no part of day or night From sacredness be free; But all my life in every step Be fellowship with Thee.





- 1 Hallelujah! raise, oh raise To our God the song of praise; All His servants join to sing Loud the praises of our King.
- 2 Blessèd be for evermore That dread Name which we adore; Round the world His praise be sung Through all lands, in every tongue.
- 3 O'er all nations God alone, Higher than the heav'ns His throne; Who is like to God Most High, Infinite in majesty?

- 4 Yet to view the heav'ns He bends, Yea, to earth He condescends; Passing by the rich and great For the low and desolate.
- 5 He can raise the poor to stand With the princes of the land; Wealth upon the needy shower, Set the meanest high in power.
- 6 He the broken spirit cheers
 Turns to joy the mourner's tears;
 Such the wonder of His ways:
 Praise His name—for ever praise.



- 1 Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
 There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
 Thou changest not, Thy compassions they fail not;
 As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be:
 Refrain*
- 2 Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest, Sun, moon and stars in their courses above, Join with all nature in manifold witness To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love: Refrain*
- 3 Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
 Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
 Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
 Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!
 Refrain





- Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
 In light inaccessible hid from our eyes:
 Most blessèd, most glorious, the ancient of days,
 Almighty, victorious, Thy great name we praise.
- 2 Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, Nor wanting, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might; Thy justice like mountains high soaring above, Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
- 3 To all life Thou givest, to both great and small: In all life Thou livest, the true life of all; We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, And wither and perish; but nought changeth Thee.
- 4 Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore Thee, unveiled is their sight; All laud we would render: O help us to see 'Tis only the splendour of light hideth Thee.

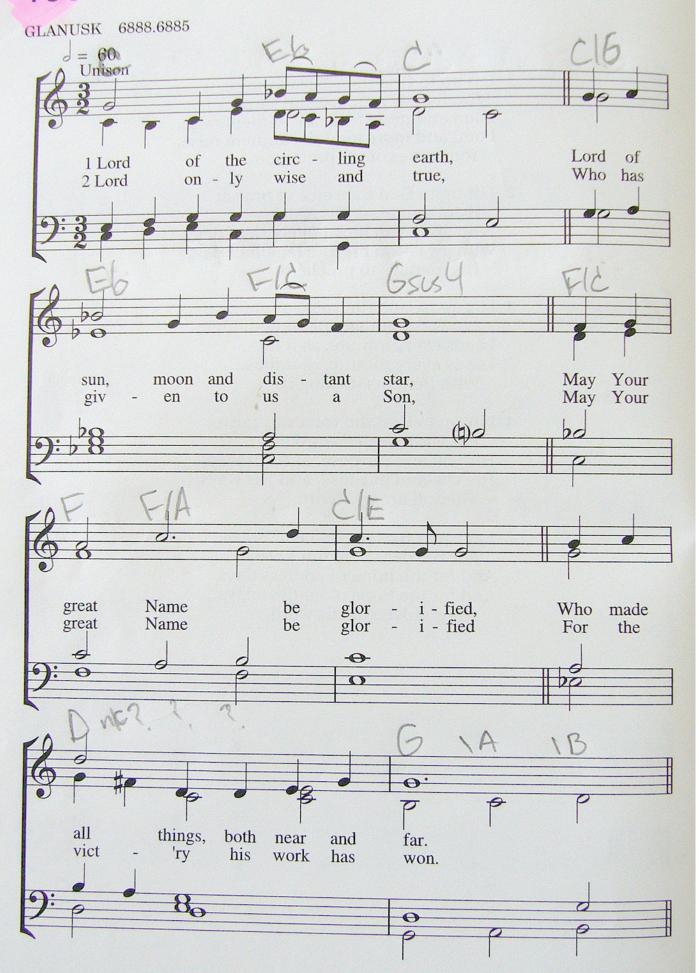


GOD: PRAISE

- Infinite God, to Thee our voice we raise, And with our voice our heart in song of praise: By all Thy works adored, We worship Thee, the Lord; Receive our homage, God of endless days.
- 2 To Thee the angels and archangels sing; Of ev'ry lord the Lord, of kings the King; King of the saints of old, Lord of a glorious fold, Thine is the tribute which the angels bring.
- 3 So with angelic song shall ours unite— Children of faith in hope of life and light— Glory to God above, Praise to the God of love; Let heaven and earth acclaim with all their might.

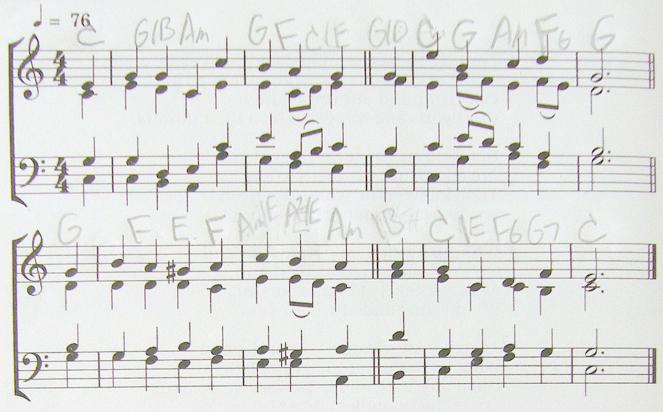


- 1 Lift up to God the voice of praise, Swell high your grateful song; Loud and more loud the anthem raise, Loud and more loud the anthem raise, Your notes of joy prolong.
- 2 Lift up to God the voice of praise; Extol and bless His Name— Who gives you life and length of days, Who gives you life and length of days His mercies to proclaim.
- 3 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
 Whose goodness, passing thought,
 Loads every minute, as it flies,
 Loads every minute, as it flies,
 With benefits unsought.
- 4 Lift up to God the voice of praise
 For His revealed word:
 His will and purpose, and His ways,
 His will and purpose, and His ways,
 They all are in accord.
- 5 Lift up to God the voice of praise
 For His dear Son, our Lord;
 And for the hope of endless days,
 And for the hope of endless days,
 As promised in His word.



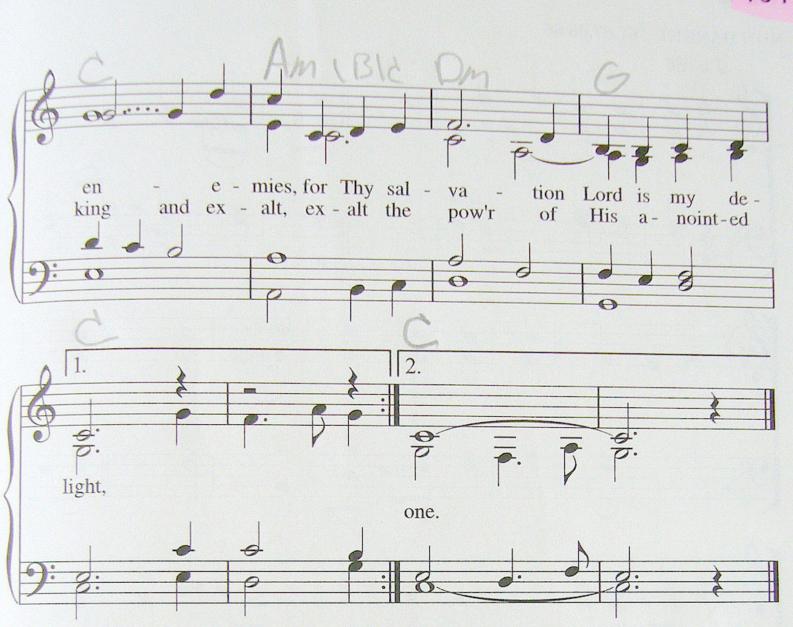


WESTMINSTER C.M.

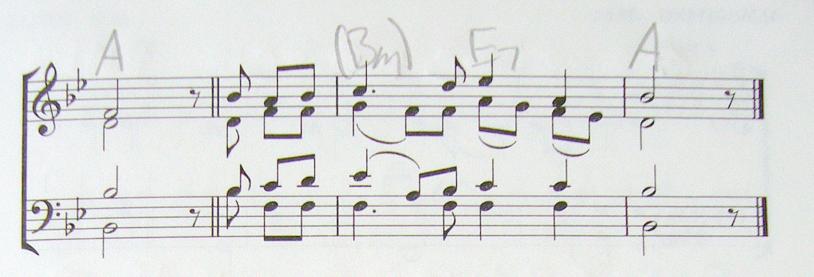


- 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art, Thy majesty how bright! How beautiful Thy Mercy-Seat That shines with healing light!
- 2 How wonderful, how beautiful, The sight of Thee must be, Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, And aweful purity!
- 3 O, how I fear Thee, living God, With deepest, tenderest fears, And worship Thee with trembling hope, And penitential tears!
- 4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord, Almighty as Thou art, For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.
- 5 My God, how wonderful Thou art, Thy majesty how bright! How beautiful Thy Mercy-Seat That shines with healing light!







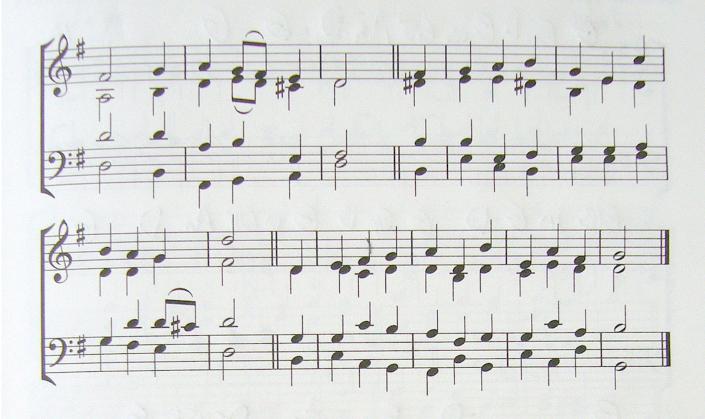


1 O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hand hath made;
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed;
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!

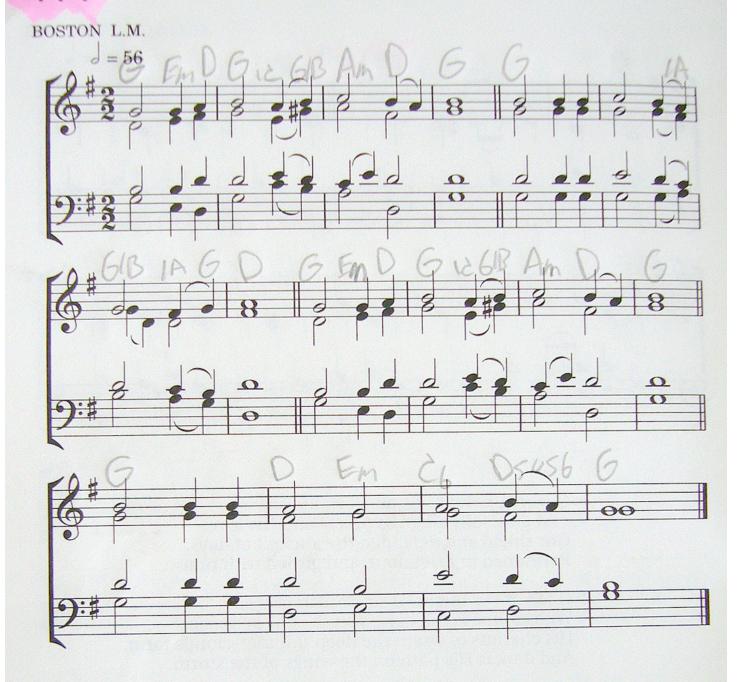
2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!

3 And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent him to die—I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin;
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee,
How great Thou art! how great Thou art!





- 1 O worship the King, all glorious above; And gratefully sing His power and His love; Our shield and defender, the ancient of days, Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace; Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space. His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 This earth, with its store of wonders untold, Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old; Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree, And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end, Our maker, defender, redeemer and friend.
- 6 O measureless might, ineffable love, While angels delight to hymn Thee above, Thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays, With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise.



- 1 O render thanks to God above, The Fountain of eternal love, Whose mercy firm through ages past Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can His mighty deeds express— Not only vast, but numberless! What mortal eloquence can raise A tribute equal to His praise!
- 3 Happy are they, and only they, Who from Thy precepts never stray; Who know the right—nor only so, But seek to practise what they know.



1 Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation:
All ye who hear,
Brothers and sisters, draw near,
Praise Him in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth, Shelters thee under His wings, yea, so

gently sustaineth: Hast thou not seen?

All that is needful hath been Granted in what He ordaineth.

3 Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee; Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend thee:

Ponder anew

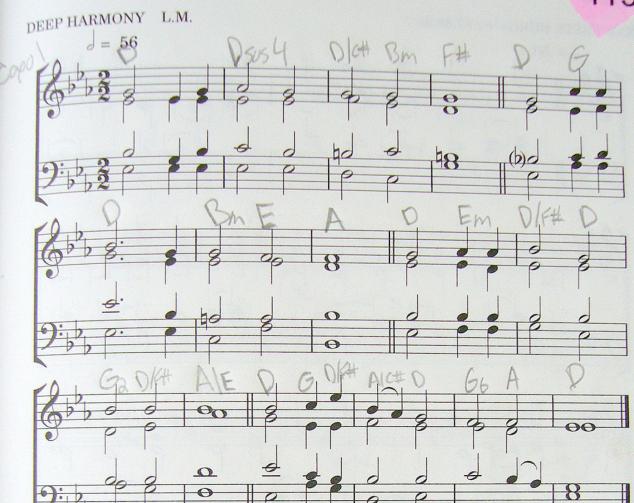
What the Almighty can do, Who with His love doth befriend thee.

4 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!

All that hath life and breath come now with praises before Him!

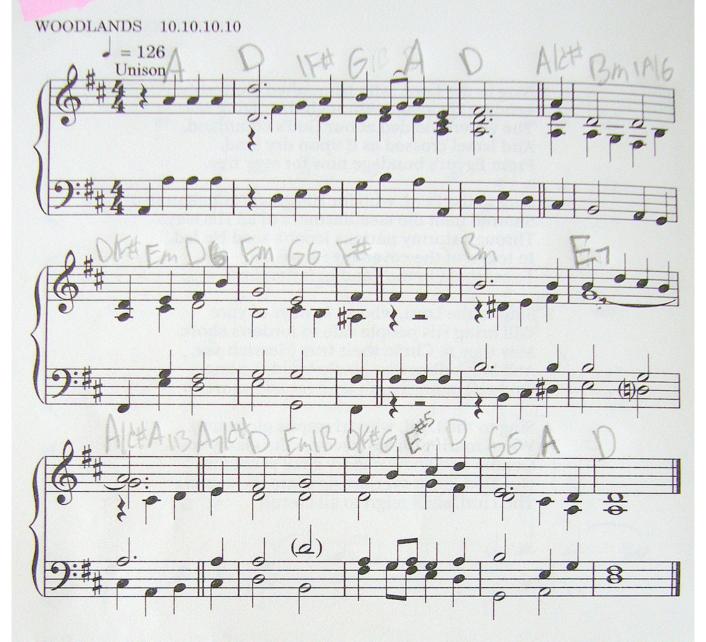
Let the Amen

Sound from His people again: Gladly for aye we adore Him!

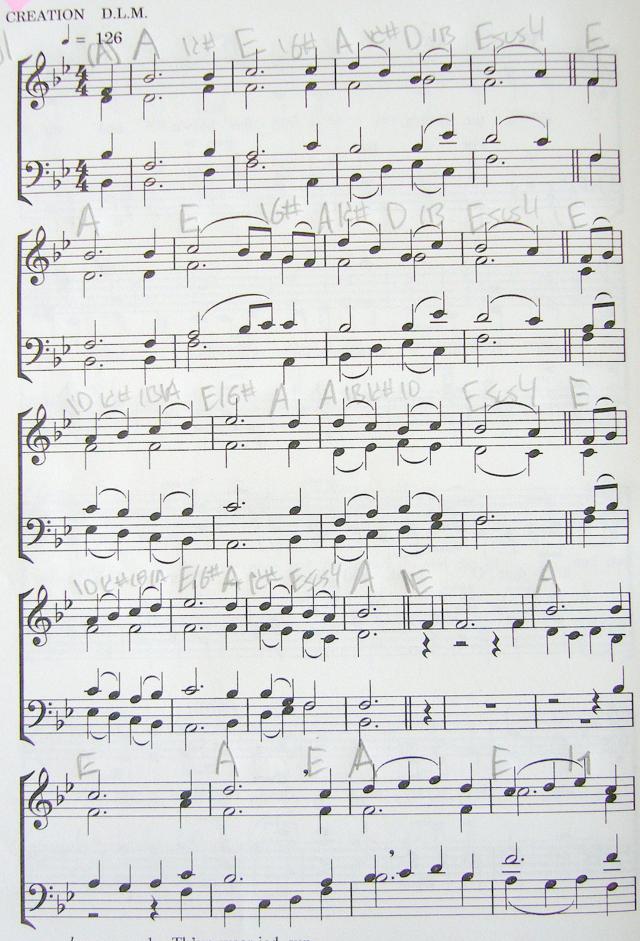


- 1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
- 2 My heart shall triumph in the Lord, And bless His works and bless His word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy counsels, how divine!
- 3 And I shall share a glorious part,
 When Thy pure word has cleansed my heart [whongace has well]
 And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
 Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

14. Sweet is the day of sacred rest Let mortal care forsakemy breast Omay my heart in tune be fand Like David's harp of solemn sand.

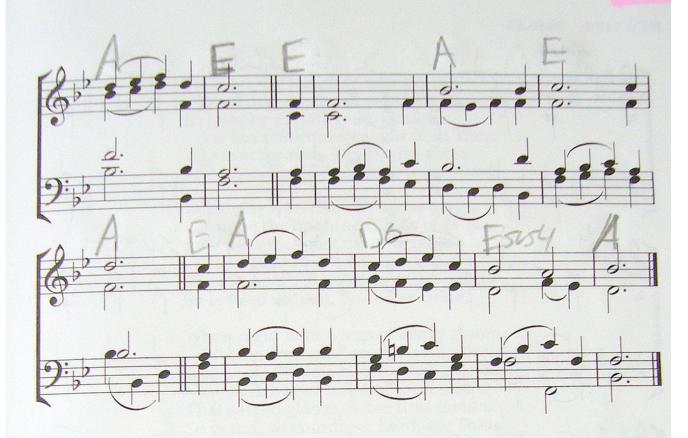


- 1 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord! Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice; Tender to me the promise of His word; In God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.
- 2 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His name: Make known His might, the deeds His arm has done; His mercy sure, from age to age the same; His holy name, the LORD, the Mighty One.
- 3 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of His might:
 Powers and dominions lay their glory by;
 Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
 The hungry fed, the humble lifted high.
- 4 Tell out, my soul, the glories of His word:
 Firm is His promise, and His mercy sure.
 Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
 To children's children and for evermore.



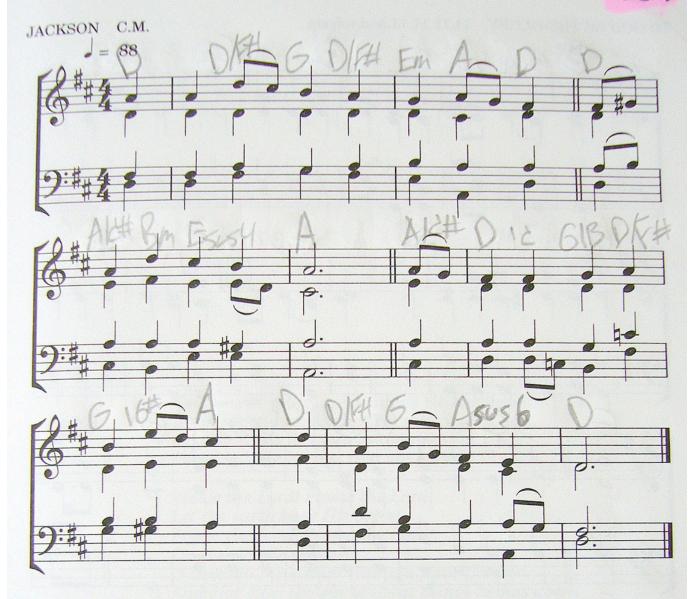
basses

- 1. Th'un-wear-ied sun
- 2. Whilst all the stars
- 3. they all re joice,



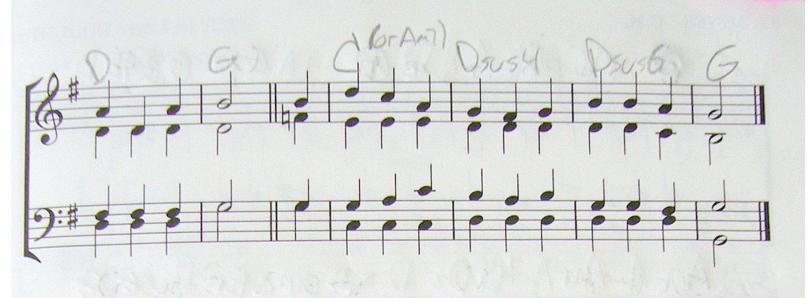
- 1 The spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens—a shining frame—
 Their great Original proclaim.
 Th'unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Doth his Creator's pow'r display,
 And publishes to every land
 The work of an Almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And, nightly, to the listening earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth:
 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though in solemn silence all Move round this dark terrestrial ball; What though no real voice nor sound Amidst their radiant orbs be found; In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice; For ever singing, as they shine, The hand that made us is Divine.

(Basses do not sing words in italics)



- 1 Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess,
 Thy mercy we adore—
 A spring whose blessings never fail,
 A sea without a shore.
- 2 Sun, moon, and stars Thy love attest In every golden ray; Love draws the curtain of the night, And love brings back the day.
- 3 Thy bounty every season crowns
 With all the bliss it yields;
 With joyful clusters loads the vine;
 With strength'ning grain, the fields.
- 4 But chiefly Thy compassion, Lord, Is in the gospel seen; There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines Without a cloud between.





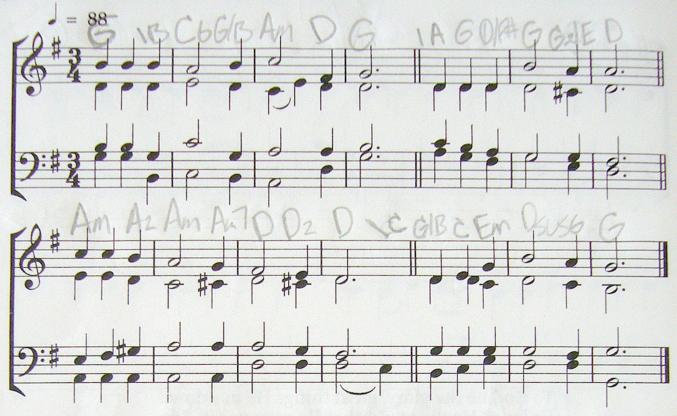
1 To God be the glory, great things He has done! So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded his life—an atonement for sin, And opened the holiest that we may go in.

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory! Great things he has done!

- 2 O perfect redemption, achieved by his blood!
 To ev'ry believer the promise of God;
 O how can we thank him—Christ Jesus our Lord?
 By faith and obedience to his living word.
 (Refrain)
- 3 Great things God has taught us, great things He has done! And great our rejoicing through Jesus His Son; But purer and higher and greater will be Our joy and our wonder when Jesus we see. (Refrain)

Also 207 - Jesus the Very Knowshit of thee,

ST. AGNES C.M.



- When all Thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul Thy tender care bestowed, Before my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth With heedless steps I ran, Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe, And led me up to man.
- 4 Through every period of my life My praise to Thee shall grow, Till, in the kingdom of Thy Son, All praise to Thee shall flow.

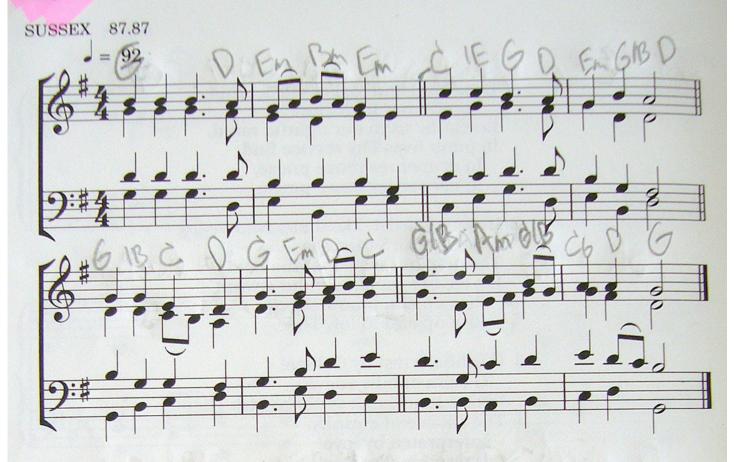




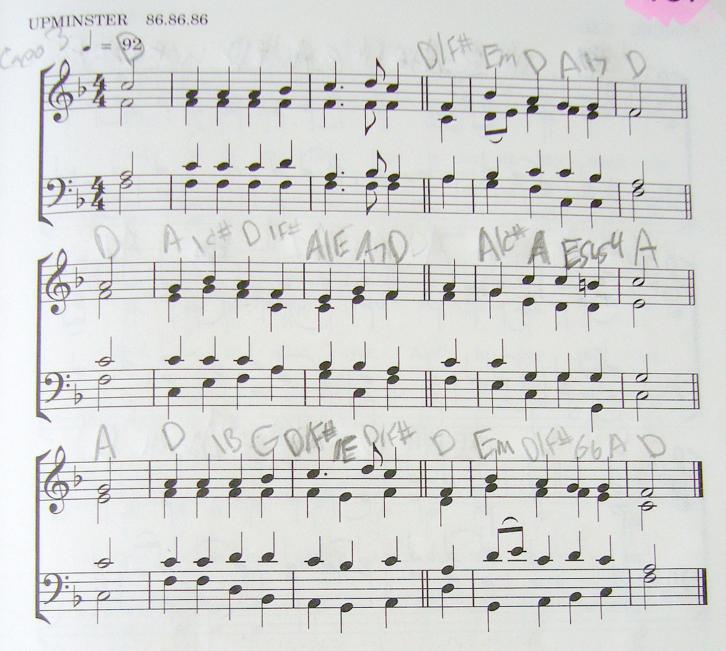




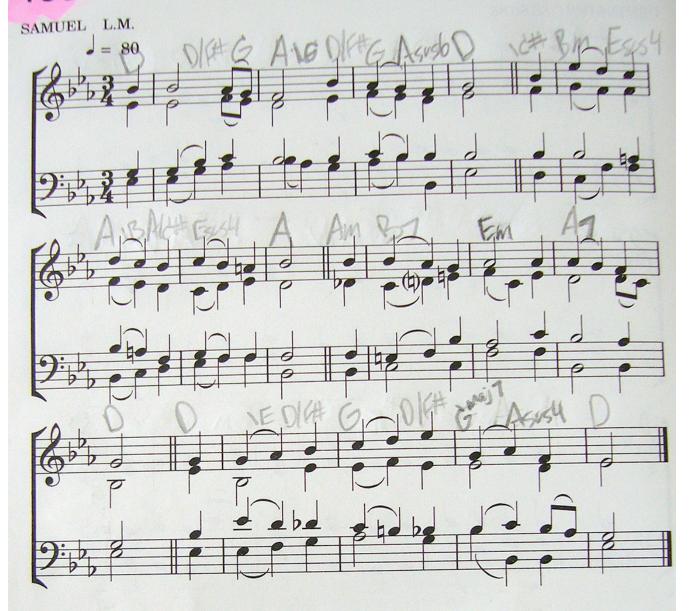
- 1 Dear Lord and Maker of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways! Re-clothe us in our rightful mind, In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper rev'rence praise, In deeper rev'rence praise.
- 2 In simple trust, like theirs who heard Beside the Syrian sea The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow Thee, Rise up and follow Thee.
- O calm of hills above,
 Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love!
 Interpreted by love!
- 4 Drop Thy still dews of quietness
 Till all our strivings cease;
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace,
 The beauty of Thy peace.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
 Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!
 O still small voice of calm!



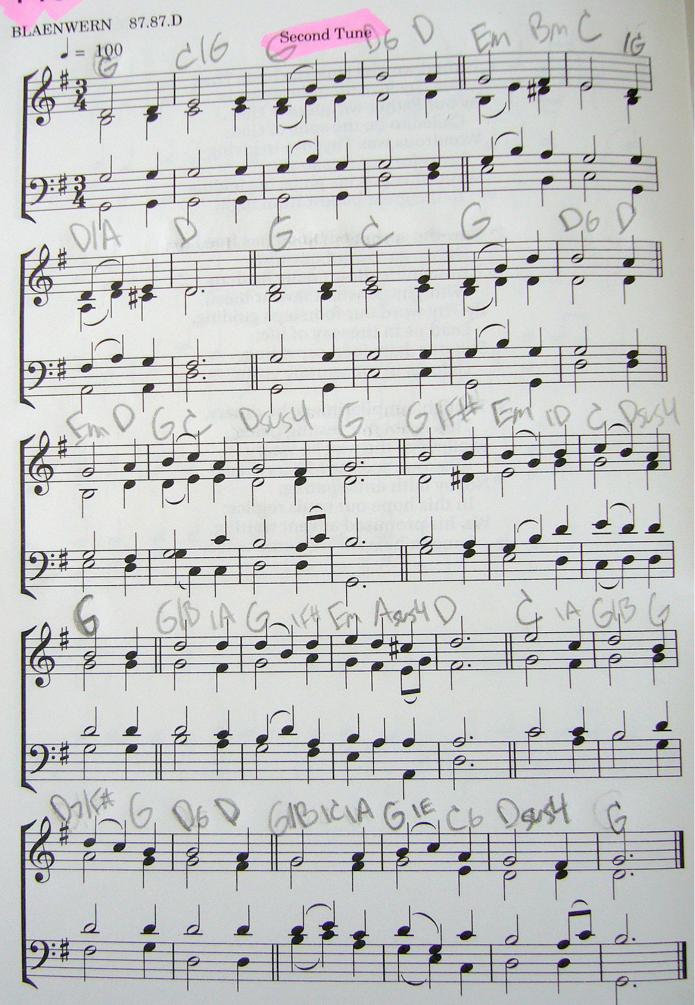
- 1 Father, hear the prayer we offer; Not for ease that prayer shall be, But for strength that we may ever Live our lives courageously.
- 2 Not for ever in green pastures
 Do we ask our way to be;
 But the steep and rugged pathway
 May we tread rejoicingly.
- 3 Not for ever by still waters
 Would we idly rest and stay;
 But would smite the living fountains
 From the rocks along our way.
- 4 Be our strength in hours of weakness, In our wanderings be our guide; Through endeavour, failure, danger, Father, be Thou at our side.



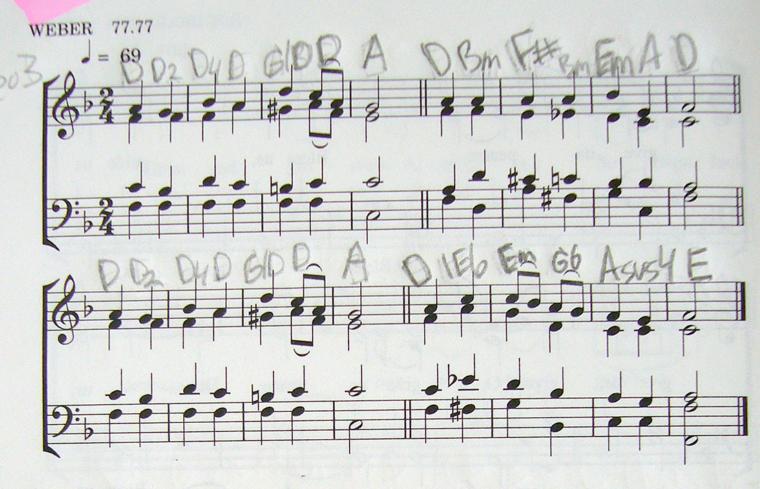
- 1 Father, I ask that all my life
 May be o'erruled by Thee:
 The changes then that surely come
 I shall not fear to see.
 I ask Thee for a steadfast mind
 Intent on pleasing Thee.
- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
 Through constant watching wise,
 To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
 And wipe the weeping eyes;
 A heart at leisure from itself
 To soothe and sympathize.
- 3 Wherever in the world I am, In whatsoe'er estate, I have a fellowship with hearts To keep and cultivate; A work of lowly love to do For Him on whom I wait.
- 4 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
 To none that ask denied;
 A mind to blend with outward life
 While keeping at Thy side;
 Content to fill a little space
 If Thou be glorified.



- 1 Father Supreme, whose wondrous love Our utmost thought so far exceeds, We seek Thy blessing from above— A rich supply for all our needs.
- 2 On Thee alone our hopes we rest, To Thee alone we lift our eyes; Regard our prayer, in faith expressed, Accept our spirit's sacrifice.
- 3 'Tis not for present power or wealth Or worldly fame we look to Thee; We ask Thy gift of heavenly health— The gift of immortality.
- 4 Fulfil in us Thy faithful word
 Through him who died to make it sure—
 Our mercy-seat, our righteousness,
 Who lives again to die no more.



- 1 Father! we Thy children bless Thee
 For Thy love on us bestowed;
 As our Father we address Thee,
 Called to be the sons of God;
 Wondrous was Thy love in giving
 Jesus for our sins to die;
 Wondrous was his grace in yielding
 To the great behest from high.
- 2 Now the sprinkled blood has freed us
 On we go toward our rest;
 Through the desert daily lead us,
 With Thy constant favour blest.
 By Thy word our footsteps guiding,
 Lead us in the way of life;
 Still our daily food providing,
 Help us in the worldly strife.
- 3 Though our pilgrimage be dreary,
 This is not our resting place;
 Shall we of the way be weary
 When we see the Master's face?
 No; by faith anticipating,
 In this hope our souls rejoice;
 We, his promised advent waiting,
 Long to hear his welcome voice.



- 1 Heavenly Father, to whose eye
 Future things unfolded lie,
 Through the desert where I stray
 Let Thy counsels guide my way.
- 2 Lord, uphold me day by day, Shed a light upon my way; Guide me through perplexing snares; Care for me in all my cares.
- 3 All I ask for is, enough; Only, when the way is rough, Let Thy rod and staff impart Strength and courage to my heart.
- 4 Should Thy wisdom, Lord, decree Trials long and sharp for me, Pain or sorrow, care or shame— Father, glorify Thy name!

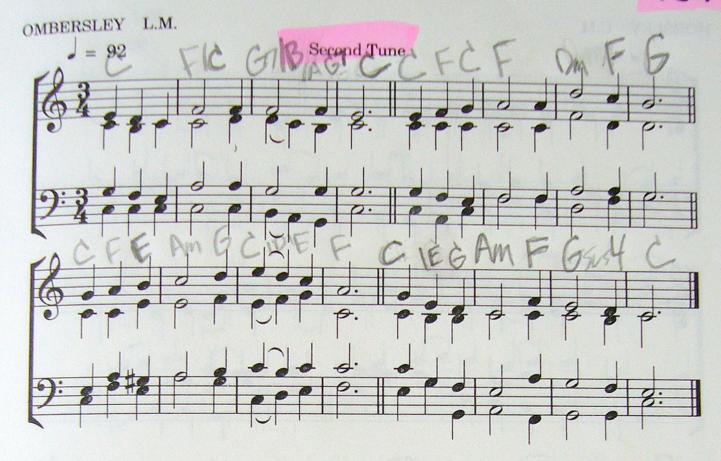


GOD: PRAYER AND CONFIDENCE

- If thou but suffer God to guide thee,
 And hope in Him through all thy ways,
 He'll give thee strength whate'er betide thee,
 And bear thee through the evil days;
 Who trust in God's unchanging love
 Build on the Rock that naught can move.
- 2 What can these anxious cares avail thee, These never-ceasing moans and sighs? What can it help, if thou bewail thee O'er each dark moment as it flies? Our cross and trials do but press The heavier for our bitterness.
- 3 Only be still, and wait His leisure
 In cheerful hope, with heart content
 To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
 And all-discerning love hath sent;
 No doubt our inmost wants are known
 To Him who seeks us for His own.
- 4 Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving, So do thine own part faithfully, And trust His word; though undeserving, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee:
 God never yet forsook in need
 The man that trusted Him indeed.



- 1 Lord, impart to us Thy wisdom, Zeal and strength and courage too; Let Thy grace and help be near us, In all things whate'er we do. May Thy blessing, May Thy blessing Keep our every action true, Keep our every action true.
- 2 Be Thou, Lord, our strong salvation,
 As through life we onward go;
 Thus to hear the Gospel message,
 And its saving power to know.
 Christ our Saviour,
 Christ our Saviour,
 Help us, Lord, in him to grow,
 Help us, Lord, in him to grow.
- 3 When Thy Kingdom is established And Thy Son we there shall see, May we find a place of blessing And with him for ever be:
 Hymns of praises,
 Hymns of praises
 We will ever sing to Thee,
 We will ever sing to Thee.

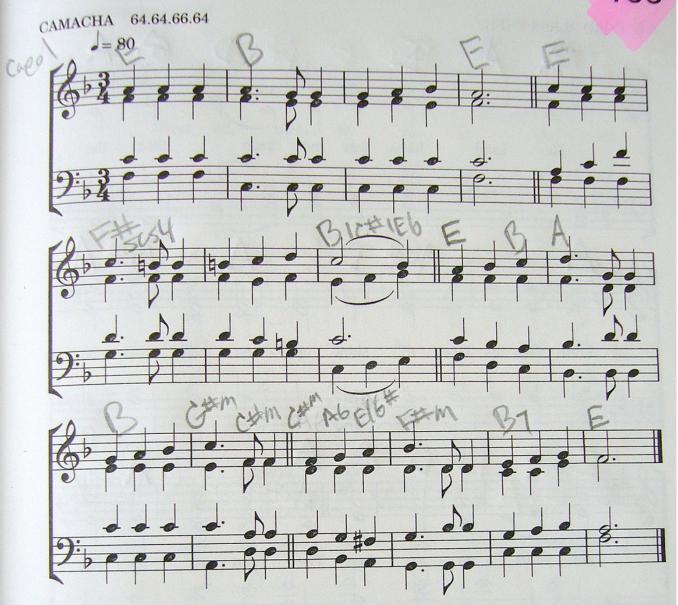


- 1 Lord of all being, throned afar, Thy glory flames from sun and star; Centre and soul of every sphere, Yet to each seeking heart how near!
- 2 Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn, Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn, Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love, Before Thy ever glorious throne We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee, Lit by Thy word with heavenly flame, Whose glow shall glorify Thy name.



- 1 Take my life, and let it be
 Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
 Take my moments and my days,
 Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
 Take my hands, and let them move
 At the impulse of Thy love;
 Take my feet, and let them be
 Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 2 Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King; Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages from Thee.

- Take my silver and my gold; Not a mite would I withhold; Take my intellect, and use Every power as Thou shalt choose.
- 3 Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no longer mine.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy royal throne.
 Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure store:
 Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.



- 1 Teach me Thy Way, O Lord; teach me Thy Way; Thy guiding grace afford; teach me Thy Way; Help me to walk aright, more by faith less by sight, Lead me with heavenly light; teach me Thy Way
- 2 When I am sad at heart, teach me Thy Way; When earthly joys depart, teach me Thy Way; In hours of loneliness, in times of dire distress, In failure or success, teach me Thy Way.
- 3 When doubts and fears arise, teach me Thy Way; When storms o'erspread the skies, teach me Thy Way; Shine through the cloud and rain, through sorrow, toil and pain, Make Thou my pathway plain; teach me Thy Way.
- 4 Long as my life shall last, teach me Thy Way; Where'er my lot be cast, teach me Thy Way; Until the race is run, until the journey's done, Until the crown is won, teach me Thy Way.



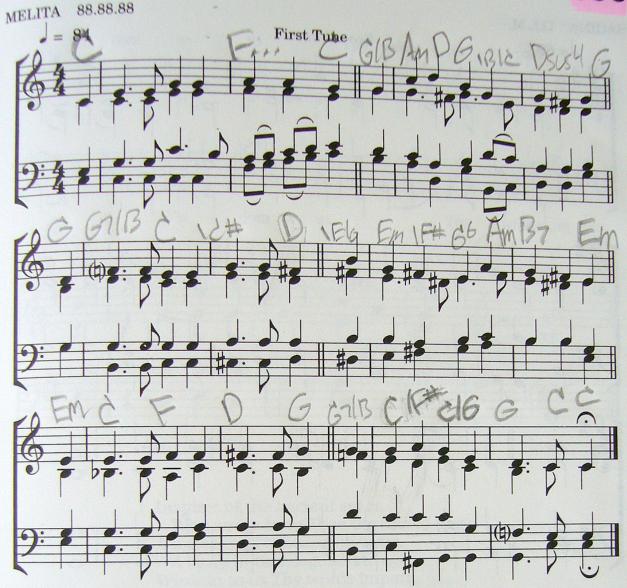
This and the following anthem may be sung together if desired











- 1 Inspirer of the ancient seers, Who wrote from Thee the sacred page, A light for all succeeding years, A lamp in this degenerate age: Wisdom to us Thy words impart, And with Thy comfort fill our heart.
- 2 And now Thine oracles we read,
 With earnest prayer and strong desire
 More richly on Thy words to feed,
 More strongly catch their living fire;
 Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
 And shine upon us with Thy face.
- 3 Whene'er in error's path we rove,
 The living way, through sin, forsake,
 Our conscience let Thy word reprove,
 Convince and bring Thy wanderers back—
 Deep wounded by the Spirit's sword,
 And then by Gilead's balm restored.



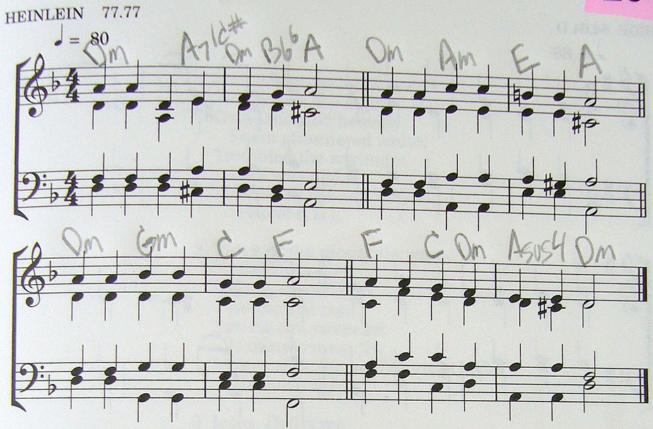
CHRIST: HIS BIRTH

- 1 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.
- 2 Say, shall we yield him in costly devotion Odours of Edom, and offerings divine, Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation, Vainly with gifts would his favour secure; Richer by far is the heart's adoration; Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 4 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.

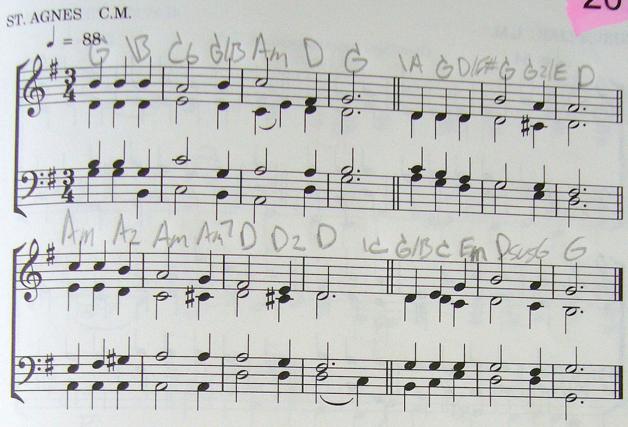


CHRIST: HIS BIRTH

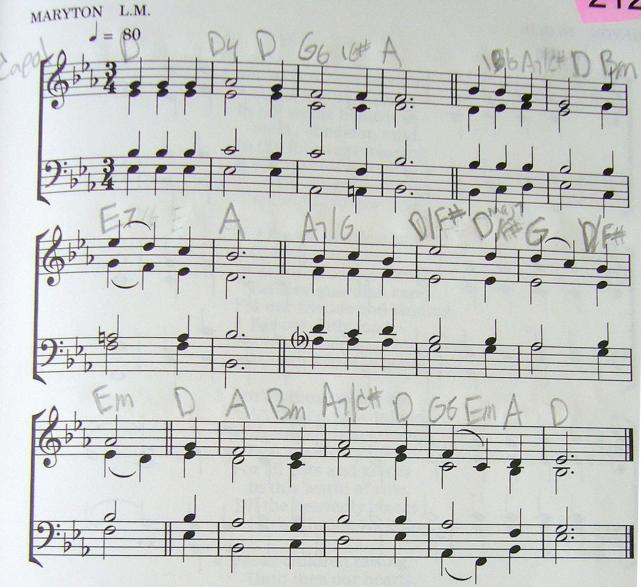
- O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; Come and behold him, born the King of angels: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
- 2 See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle, Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear; We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!
- 3 Sing choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above; Glory to God in the highest:
 O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!



- 1 Forty days and forty nights
 Thou wast fasting in the wild;
 Forty days and forty nights
 Tempted, and yet undefiled.
- 2 When in hunger thou didst say, "It is written, Man shall live" (Putting fleshly lust away) "By the word that God did give."
- 3 When the world would make thee king In the way men ever trod, Spurnedst thou the unclean thing: "It is written, Worship God."
- 4 When the devil tempted thee
 With the Scripture wrested sore,
 From his toils thou didst break free,
 With the Scripture honoured more.
- 5 Lust of flesh, and lust of eyes, Pride of life—those dreaded three! Lord, thou didst antagonize By the Word, made flesh in thee.
- 6 Father, by that holy Word
 Which did strengthen Thy dear Son,
 Strengthen us, that with our Lord
 We at last may be made one.



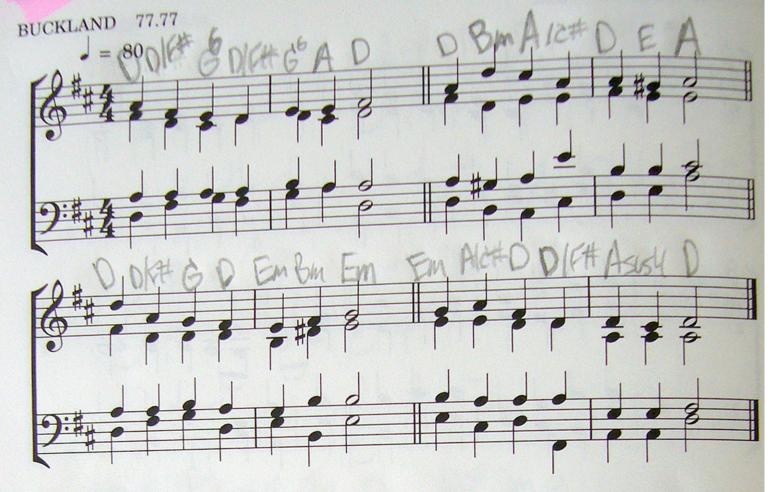
- 1 Jesus, the very thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far thy face to see, And in thy presence rest.
- 2 No voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find A sweeter sound than thy blest name, O Saviour of mankind.
- 3 O hope of every contrite heart!
 O joy of all the meek!
 To those who fall, how kind thou art!
 How good to those who seek.
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
 No tongue, no pen can show:
 The love of Jesus, what it is,
 None but his loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
 As thou our crown wilt be:
 Jesus, be thou our glory now,
 And through eternity.



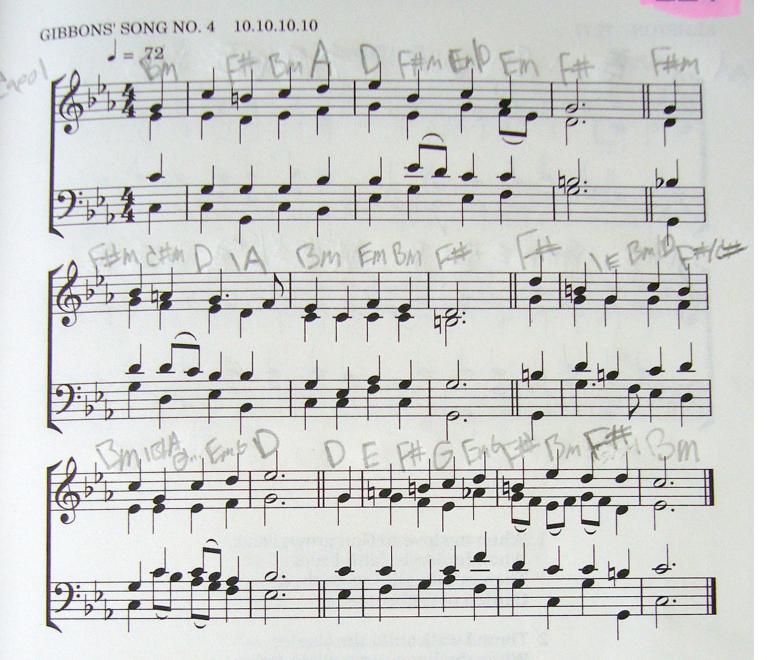
- O Son of man, who walked each day A humble road, serene and strong, Go with me now upon life's way, My Comrade all the journey long.
- 2 If light and joy should be my part, Then share with me the shining hour; If clouds should come, speak to my heart Thy word of comfort, love and power.
- 3 So shall I walk in happiness, So shall my task with love be fraught— If thou art near to mark and bless The labour done, the beauty wrought.
- 4 O Son of God, who came and shed A light for all the ages long, Thy company shall make me glad, Thy fellowship shall keep me strong.



- Beyond where Kedron's waters flow, Behold the suffering Saviour go To sad Gethsemane; His countenance is all divine, Yet grief appears in every line.
- 2 He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries again, In sad Gethsemane; He lifts his mournful eyes above— "My Father, can this cup remove?"
- 3 With gentle resignation, still He yielded to his Father's will, In sad Gethsemane; "Behold me here, thine only Son; And Father, let Thy will be done!"
- 4 The Father heard; an angel there Sustain'd the Son of God in prayer, In sad Gethsemane; He drank the dreadful cup of pain, Then rose to life and joy again.

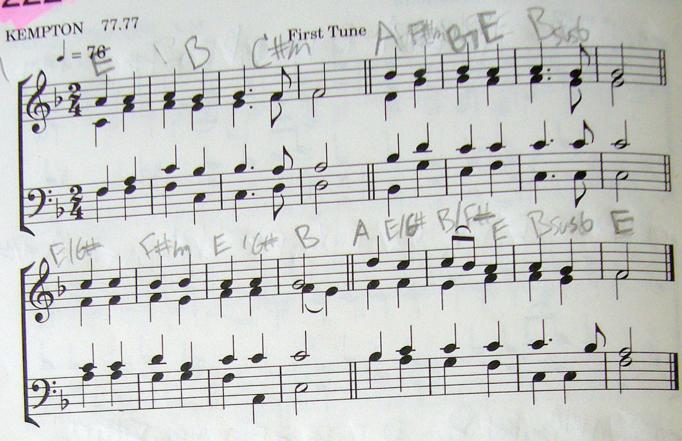


- 1 Loving Shepherd of thy sheep, Keep thy lambs, in safety keep; Nothing can thy power withstand, None can pluck them from thine hand.
- 2 Loving Saviour, thou didst give Thine own life that they might live; And the hands outstretched to bless Bear the cruel nails' impress.
- 3 Loving Shepherd, ever near, Teach thy lambs thy voice to hear; Suffer not their steps to stray From the strait and narrow way.

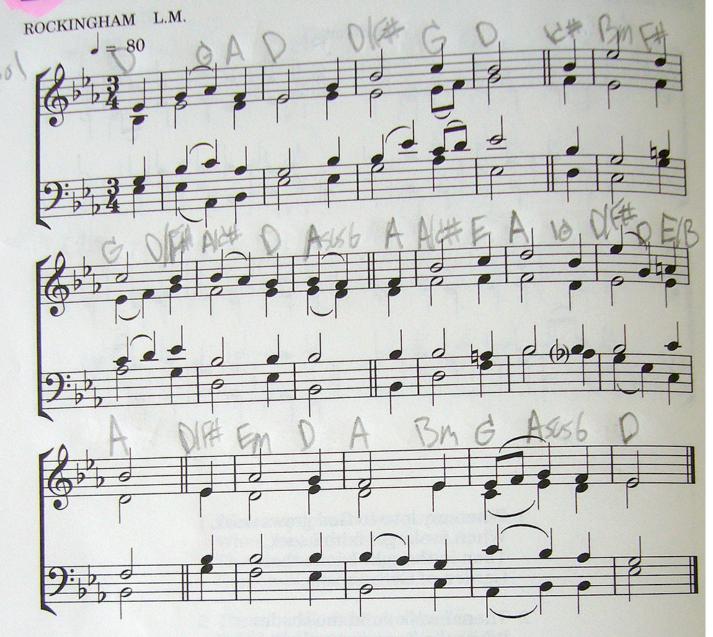


- 1 Was it for me thy flesh was wounded sore, Thy body lifted high on cross of shame? Was it for me the King of Glory bore So meek the scourge, and ruthless men's defame?
- 2 Was there no way for any man to live But thou must die, no joy but through thy grief? Is sin so dark that God cannot forgive Save through thy sacrifice, and our belief?
- 3 Lord, let me learn thy sorrow, mark thy pain,
 That no more heedless through the world I roam,
 But come to take the pardon thou didst gain,
 And find within thy fold eternal home.

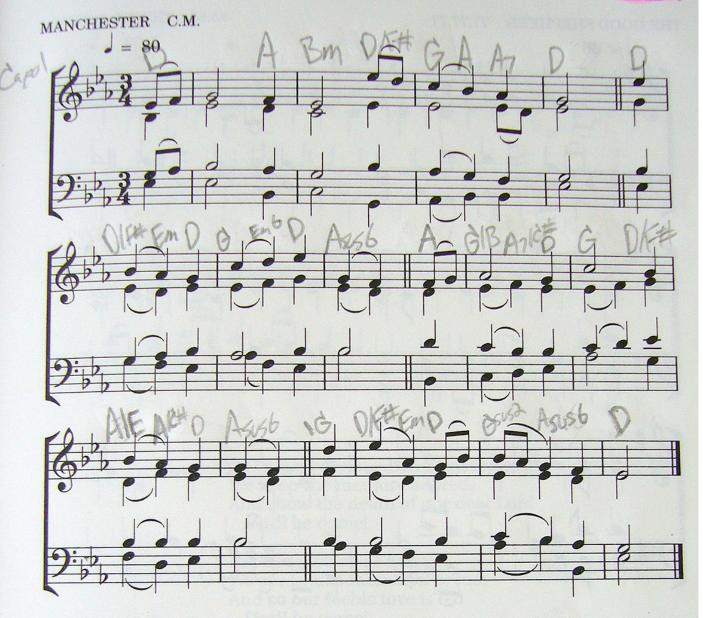




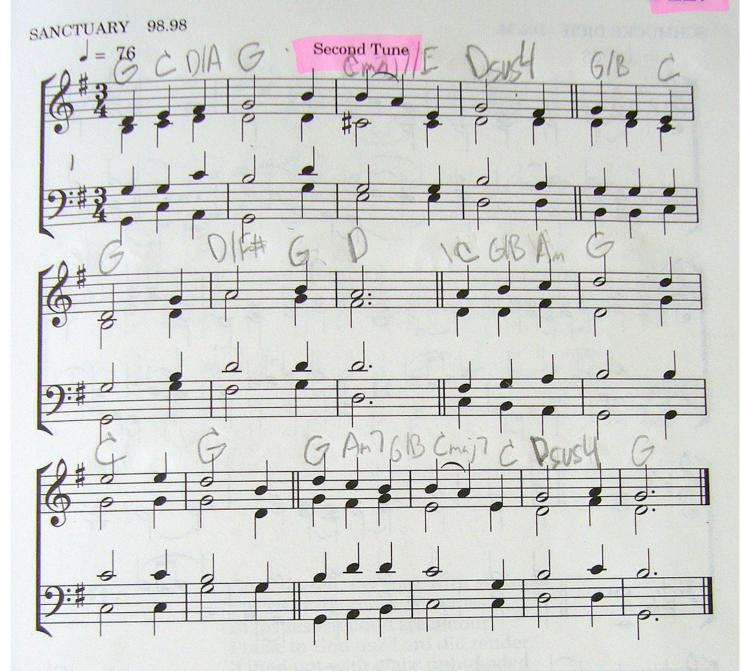
- 1 When my love to God grows weak, When for larger faith I seek, Then in thought I go to thee, Garden of Gethsemane.
- 2 There I walk amid the shades While the lingering twilight fades; See that suffering, friendless One Weeping, praying, there alone.
- 3 When my love for man grows weak, When for stronger faith I seek, Hill of Calvary! I go To thy scenes of pain and woe.
- 4 There behold his agony
 Suffered on the bitter tree;
 See his anguish, see his faith,
 Love triumphant still in death!
- 5 Then to life I turn again, Learning all the worth of pain, Learning all the might that lies In a full self-sacrifice.



- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 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?
- 3 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were an off'ring far too small! Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

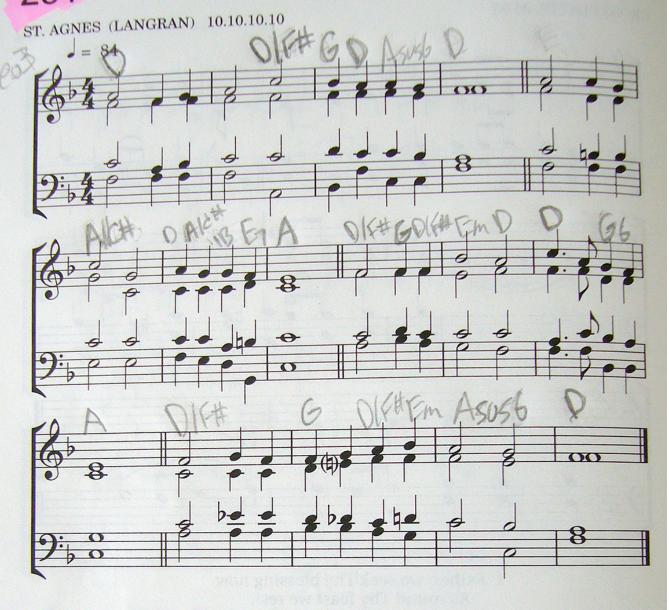


- According to thy gracious word, Before thine agony, This will we do; our absent Lord, We will remember thee.
- 2 Thy body given for our sake
 In broken bread we see;
 The cup of symbol too we take,
 And thus remember thee.
- 3 Thine absence now we daily mourn; We long thy face to see; No lasting joy till thy return. We do remember thee.
- 4 'Come, Lord', thy waiting servants say, 'Come quickly, set us free': Meanwhile, in service day by day, We will remember thee.



- 1 Bread of the world in mercy broken, Wine of the soul in mercy shed, By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead:
- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed; And be thy feast to us the token That by thy grace our souls are fed.

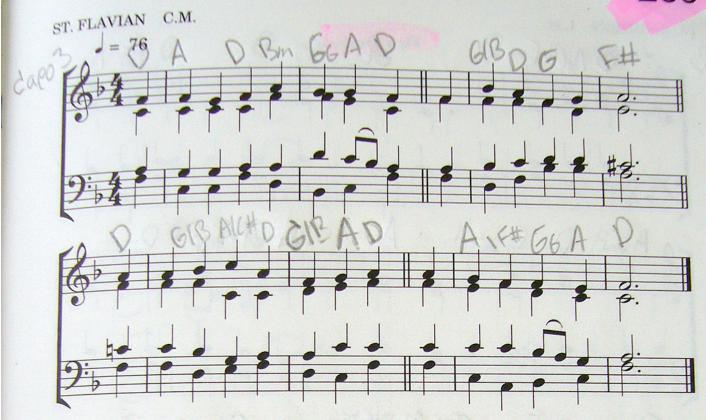
Verses are combined when sung to the First Tune



- 1 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; Here would I touch and handle things unseen, Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace, And all my weariness upon thee lean.
- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God, Here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven; Here would I lay aside each earthly load, Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- 3 I have no help but thine; nor do I need
 Another arm save thine to lean upon:
 It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed,
 My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
- 4 Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;
 Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood;
 Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
 Thy blood, thy righteousness, O Son of God.



- 1 Lord Jesus Christ, our living Head, Our Saviour risen from the dead, We show thy death in breaking bread, And seek for fellowship with thee.
- 2 The Father's will thou madest thine: To Him we too our hearts incline That, as we share this cup of wine We may have fellowship with thee.
- 3 The bread we break with thankfulness, The cup of blessing which we bless, The life we live in faithfulness, Bind us in fellowship with thee.



- O God, unseen yet ever near, We come to seek Thy face, Our hearts made wiser by Thy fear, And humbler by Thy grace.
- 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, responsive to Thy word, To feast on heavenly food; Our meat the body of the Lord, Our drink his precious blood.
- 4 So may we as we meet with Thee Be sealed more surely Thine, And see beyond Gethsemane Thy kingdom's glory shine.

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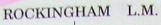
CHRIST: THE BREAKING OF BREAD



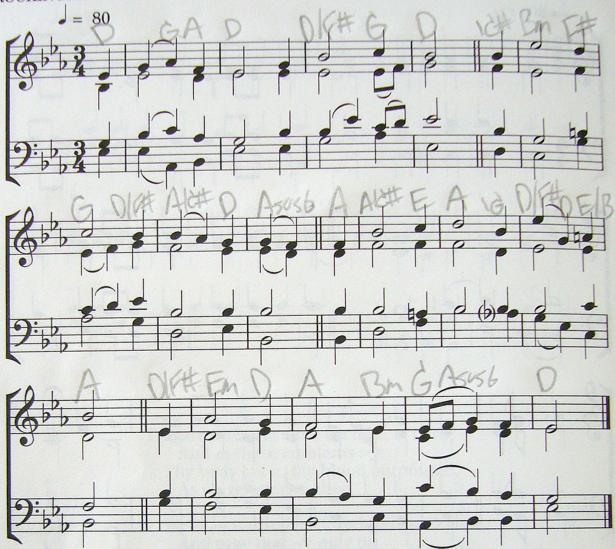
- 1 Saviour, we meet in thy dear name, And here present our humble plea: Bless us as now we eat and drink In sweet remembrance, Lord, of thee.
- 2 Shed on us here a holy peace:
 Gather us in thine arms of love:
 Cheer every sad and aching heart
 With thine own comfort from above.
- 3 Still every hard, rebellious thought (We ask it now for thy dear sake), That we the cup may drink with joy, That we the bread in love may break.
- 4 And as we linger, Lord, awhile,
 With thankful hearts to worship thee,
 Out of the riches of thy grace
 Bestow thy blessing full and free.

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CHRIST: THE BREAKING OF BREAD

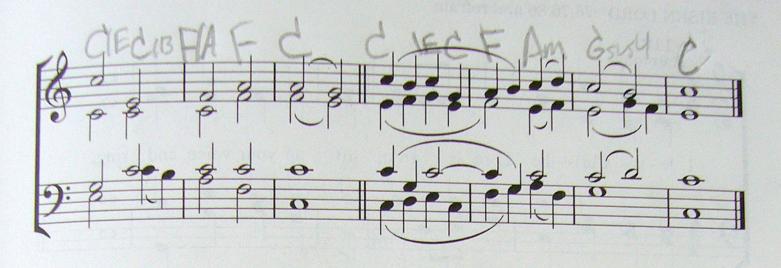


243



- 1 'Twas on that dark and mournful night
 Both Jews and Gentiles joined their power
 Against the Son of God to fight,
 To mock his name, his life devour.
- 2 Before the dreadful scene began He took the bread, and blest and brake: What love through all his actions ran! What wondrous words of grace he spake!
- 3 "This is my body giv'n for sin, Receive and eat the living food"; Then took the cup and blest the wine, "'Tis the new cov'nant in my blood."
- 4 Jesus, thy feast we celebrate,
 We show thy death, we sing thy name
 Till thou return, and we shall eat
 The marriage-supper of the Lamb.





- 1 Jesus Christ from death is raised,
 Hallelujah!
 For that day let God be praised,
 Hallelujah!
 He did once, upon the cross,
 Hallelujah!
 Suffer to redeem our loss:
 Hallelujah!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
 Hallelujah!
 Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
 Hallelujah!
 Who endured the cross and grave,
 Hallelujah!
 Sinners to redeem and save:
 Hallelujah!
- 3 But the anguish he endured
 Hallelujah!
 Our salvation hath procured;
 Hallelujah!
 He shall reign for ever King,
 Hallelujah!
 While the saints with angels sing:
 Hallelujah!

265 MORNING LIGHT = 108

- 1 How long, O Lord our Saviour, Wilt thou remain away? Our hearts are sometimes weary That thou dost absent stay; Oh! when shall come the moment, When brighter far than morn, The sunshine of thy glory Shall Israel adorn?
- 2 How long, O gracious Master, Wilt thou thy household leave? So long hast thou now tarried, Few thy return believe: Immersed in sloth and folly, The people, Lord, we see; And few of us stand ready With joy to welcome thee.
- 3 How long, O heavenly Bridegroom,
 How long wilt thou delay?
 And yet how few are grieving,
 That thou dost absent stay;
 How many have their portion
 And calling high forgot;
 And seek for ease and glory
 Where thou, their Lord, art not.
- 4 Oh! wake thy slumbering virgins,
 Send forth the solemn cry!
 Let all thy saints repeat it:
 "The Bridegroom draweth nigh!"
 May all our lamps be burning,
 Our loins well girded be:
 Each longing heart preparing
 With joy to welcome thee.

274 CHRIST: HIS RETURN ERDINGTON 65.65.D

- 1 Christ the King is coming
 To set up his throne,
 Royal Son of David
 To the world unknown,
 He with might and power
 Will return again,
 Not as lowly Jesus,
 But as King of men.
- 2 He the seed of Abraham
 Came as prophesied;
 Was by man rejected,
 Slain and crucified;
 But his Father raised him
 From the silent grave,
 And immortal glory
 Unto him He gave.
- 3 Angels sang his praises
 At his humble birth,
 Glory be in heaven;
 Peace to all on earth.
 When he comes exalted
 In his Father's power,
 Saints will sing his praises
 Then and evermore.
- 4 May Thy word enlighten
 Us to do Thy will,
 How to give obedience
 And Thy law fulfil.
 Help us, Lord, to serve Thee,
 And Thy truth embrace,
 So that in Thy kingdom
 We may find a place.



- 1 Hills of the North, rejoice;
 River and mountain-spring,
 Hark to the advent voice;
 Valley and lowland, sing;
 Though absent long, your Lord is nigh;
 He judgement brings and victory.
- 2 Isles of the southern seas, Deep in your coral caves Pent be each warring breeze, Lulled be your restless waves; He comes to reign with boundless sway, And makes your wastes his great highway.
- 3 Lands of the East, awake,
 Soon shall your sons be free;
 The sleep of ages break,
 And rise to liberty.
 On your far hills, long cold and grey,
 Has dawned the everlasting day.
- 4 Shores of the utmost West,
 Ye that have waited long,
 Unvisited, unblest,
 Break forth to swelling song;
 High raise the note, in triumph sing,
 He lives and reigns, th'eternal King.





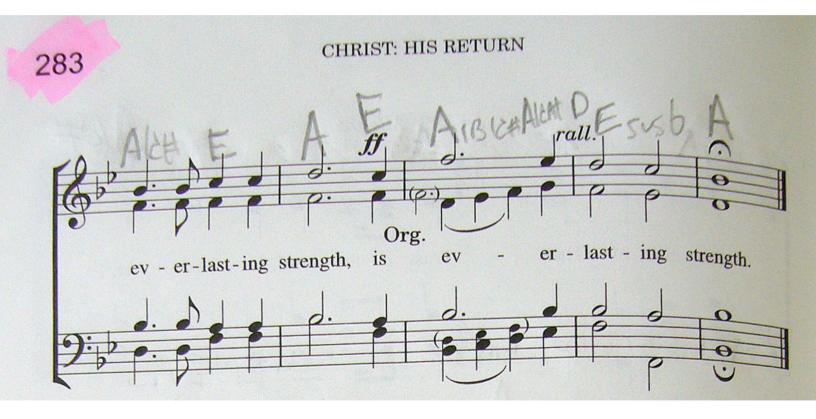


- 1 Lift now your voice and sing
 Hallelujah, amen.
 Sing loud of Israel's King,
 Hallelujah, amen.
 Sing of the better day
 When earth shall own his sway,
 All nations him obey.
 Hallelujah, amen.
- 2 Hail! Jesus comes again, Hallelujah, amen. He comes o'er earth to reign, Hallelujah, amen. True Heir to David's throne, He'll claim it as his own; His power shall then be known. Hallelujah, amen.
- 3 Come, Jesus, quickly come,
 Hallelujah, amen.
 For thee thy people long,
 Hallelujah, amen.
 Our Saviour and our Friend,
 On thee our hopes depend:
 Thy love will never end.
 Hallelujah, amen.
- 4 Ride forth, thou mighty King!
 Hallelujah, amen.
 Our great salvation bring,
 Hallelujah, amen.
 All nations thou wilt bless,
 And those who thee confess,
 Thy kingdom shall possess.
 Hallelujah, amen.





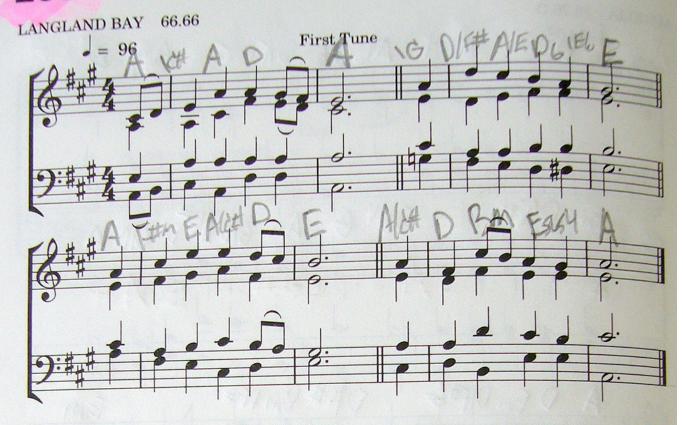






- 1 The days are quickly flying,
 And Christ will come again
 With all his saints attending
 Triumphant in his train:
 When every eye shall see him,
 And every tongue confess
 The glory of the Father,
 In Christ our righteousness.
- O day of exultation!
 O day of God's Elect!
 Sweet day of consummation
 That longing hearts expect:

- When every conflict ended, And every sorrow past, A cry goes up triumphant, The Lord has come at last.
- 3 Lord, come then in thy Kingdom,
 Set up on earth thy throne;
 And, lest thy sheep grow weary,
 Come take them for thine own:
 Now, when the night seems darkest,
 Come in thy glory bright;
 Come to redeem thine Israel,
 And turn our faith to sight.

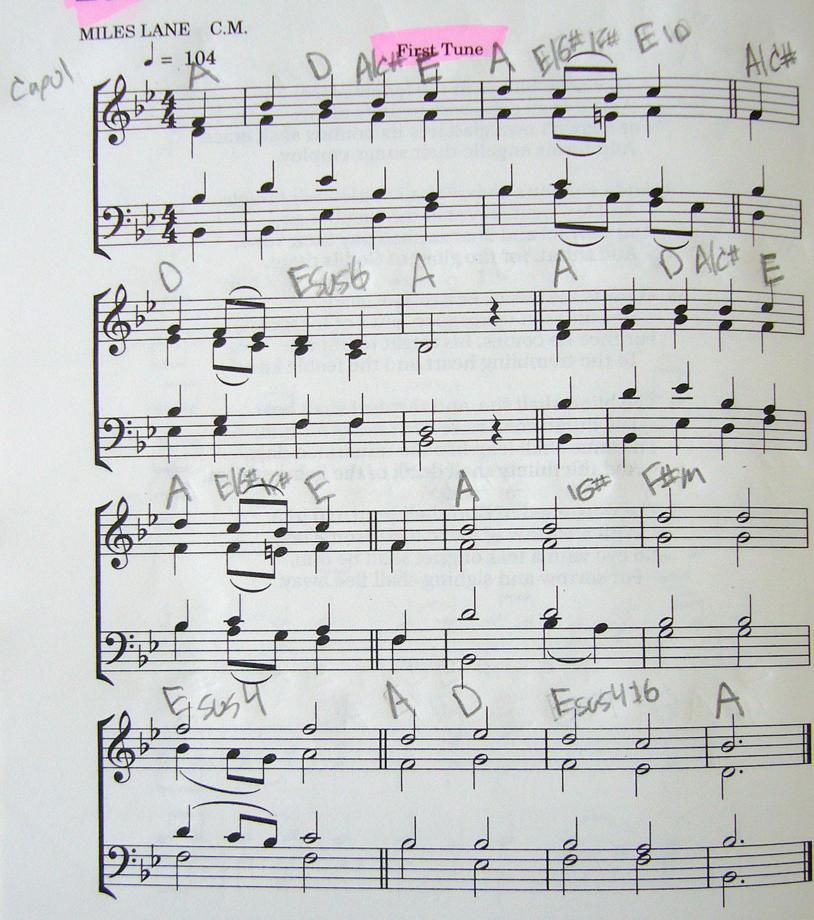


- 1 Thy kingdom come, O God, Thy rule, O Christ, begin; Break with thine iron rod The tyrannies of sin.
- 2 Bring quick thy reign of peace, Bring purity and love— Then shall all hatred cease; Bring joy from heav'n above.
- 3 We pray thee, Lord, arise, And manifest thy might; Revive our longing eyes Which languish for the sight.
- 4 Oh! haste the promised time
 When war shall be no more,
 Oppression, lust, and crime
 Shall flee thy face before.
- 5 O'er Gentile lands afar Thick darkness broodeth yet: Arise, O morning Star, Arise, and never set.



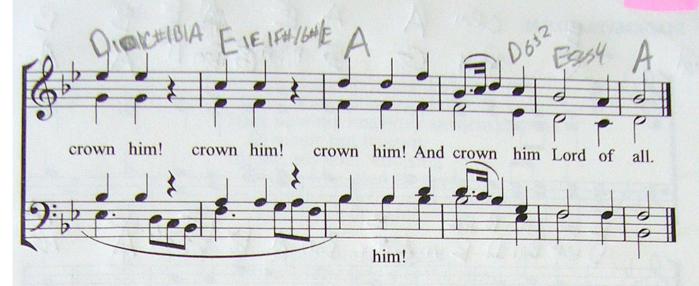
CHRIST: HIS KINGDOM

- 1 A rose shall bloom in the lonely place, A wild shall echo with sounds of joy; For heav'n's own gladness its bounds shall grace, And forms angelic their songs employ.
- 2 And Lebanon's cedars shall rustle their boughs, And fan their leaves in the scented air: And Carmel and Sharon shall pay their vows, And shout, for the glory of God is there.
- 3 O, say to the fearful, Be strong of heart; He comes in vengeance, but not for thee; For thee he comes, his might to impart To the trembling heart and the feeble knee.
- 4 The blind shall see, and the deaf shall hear,
 The dumb shall raise their notes for him;
 The lame shall leap like the unharmed deer,
 And the thirsty shall drink of the living stream.
- 5 The ransomed of God shall return to him With a chorus of joy to a gladsome lay; No eye with a tear of grief shall be dim, For sorrow and sighing shall flee away.



- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Crown him, ye servants of our God, Who on his great name call; Extol the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race—
 A remnant weak and small—
 Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 And crown him, crown him, crown him,
 Crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye Gentile ransomed, ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall:
 Go spread your trophies at his feet,
 And crown him, crown him, crown him,
 Crown him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him, crown him, crown him,
 Crown him Lord of all.





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- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him, crown him, crown him,
 Crown him Lord of all.



- 1 Crown him with many crowns, The Lamb upon his throne; Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own: Awake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee, And hail him as thy matchless King Through all eternity.
- 2 Crown him the Lord of life Who triumphed o'er the grave, And rose victorious in the strife For those he came to save. His glories now we sing Who died, and rose on high, Who died—eternal life to bring, And lives, that death may die.
- 3 Crown him the Lord of love;
 Behold his hands and side,
 Those wounds yet visible above
 In beauty glorified:
 All hail, Redeemer, hail!
 For thou hast died for me;
 Thy praise shall never, never fail
 Throughout eternity.

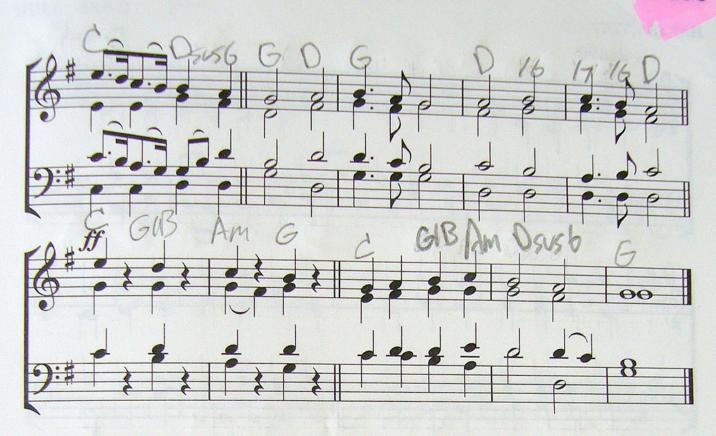


- 1 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zion in triumph begins her bright reign.
- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning, Long by the prophets of Israel foretold; Hail to the millions from bondage returning, Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.
- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
 Streams ever copious are gliding along;
 Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
 Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.
- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
 Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
 Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion,
 Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.
- 5 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
 Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
 Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
 Zion in triumph begins her bright reign.



- 1 Hallelujah, sing of Jesus,
 His the sceptre, his the throne;
 Hallelujah, his the triumph,
 His the victory alone:
 Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
 Thunder like a mighty flood;
 Jesus, out of every nation,
 Hath redeemed us by his blood.
- Are we left in sorrow now;
 Hallelujah! he is near us,
 Faith believes, nor questions how;
 Though the cloud from sight received him
 When the forty days were o'er,
 Shall our hearts forget his promise
 "I am with you evermore"?
- 3 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Glory be to God on high;
 To the Father, and the Saviour,
 Who has gained the victory;
 By the all-creating Spirit
 Came a son to wondrous birth:
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Triumphs the redeemèd earth.





- 1 Hark! ten thousand, thousand voices
 Sing the song of Jubilee;
 Earth through all her tribes rejoices,
 Broke her long captivity.
 Now the theme in pealing thunders,
 Through the gladsome air is rung:
 Now in gentler tones, the wonders
 Of redeeming grace are sung.
 Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer,
 Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer,
 Hail, Emmanuel, Hail, Emmanuel,
 Hail, Emmanuel,
- 2 Oh! the rapturous, blissful story,
 Spoken to Emmanuel's praise;
 And the strains so full of glory,
 That immortal voices raise;
 While our crowns of glory casting
 At His feet, in rapture lost,
 We, in anthems everlasting,
 Mingle with the ransomed host.
 Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer,
 Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer,
 Hail, Emmanuel, Hail, Emmanuel,
 Hail, Emmanuel,
 Thou art worthy of all praise.
- In Millennial glory crowned;
 'Israel's Hope', and 'Earth's Desire',
 Now triumphant and renowned;
 Heaven and earth, with all their regions,
 At His footstool prostrate fall;
 Heaven and earth, with all their legions,
 Praise Emmanuel Lord of all.
 Hail, Messiah!—reign for ever,
 Hail, Messiah!—reign for ever,
 Hail, Messiah! Hail, Messiah!
 Hail, Messiah!
 Heaven to earth reflects the sound.

CHRIST: HIS KINGDOM

299



- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till sin shall curse the earth no more.
- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown his head; His Name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrifice:
- 3 People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song,

And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on his Name.

- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains, The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where he displays his healing power, Sorrow and pain are known no more; In him the tribes of Adam boast More blessings than their father lost.



- 1 When shall the voice of singing
 Flow joyfully along?
 When hill and valley, ringing
 With our triumphant song,
 Proclaim the contest ended,
 And him, who once was slain,
 Again to earth descended,
 In righteousness to reign!
- 2 Then from the lofty mountains
 The sacred shout shall fly,
 And shady vales and fountains
 Shall echo the reply;
 High tower and lofty dwelling
 Shall send the chorus round,
 All hallelujah swelling
 In one triumphant sound.







309 CHRIST: HIS KINGDOM EMPEROR'S HYMN 87.87.D ElGH F#M E Second Tune = 100 BIEG E

- 1 Zion's King shall reign victorious,
 All the earth shall own his sway;
 He will make his Kingdom glorious;
 He will reign through endless day.
 What though none on earth assist him!
 God requires not help from man;
 What though all the world resist him!
 God will realize His plan.
- 2 Nations now from God estrangèd
 Then shall see a glorious light
 Night to day shall then be changèd,
 Saints shall triumph in the sight.
 See all worldly idols falling!
 Worshipped once, but now abhorred;
 Men on Zion's King are calling;
 Zion's King by all adored.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
 Mourning seek the Lord their God,
 Look on him whom once they piercèd,
 Own and kiss the chast'ning rod;
 Then all Israel shall be savèd,
 War and tumult then shall cease,
 While the greater Son of David
 Rules a conquered world in peace.

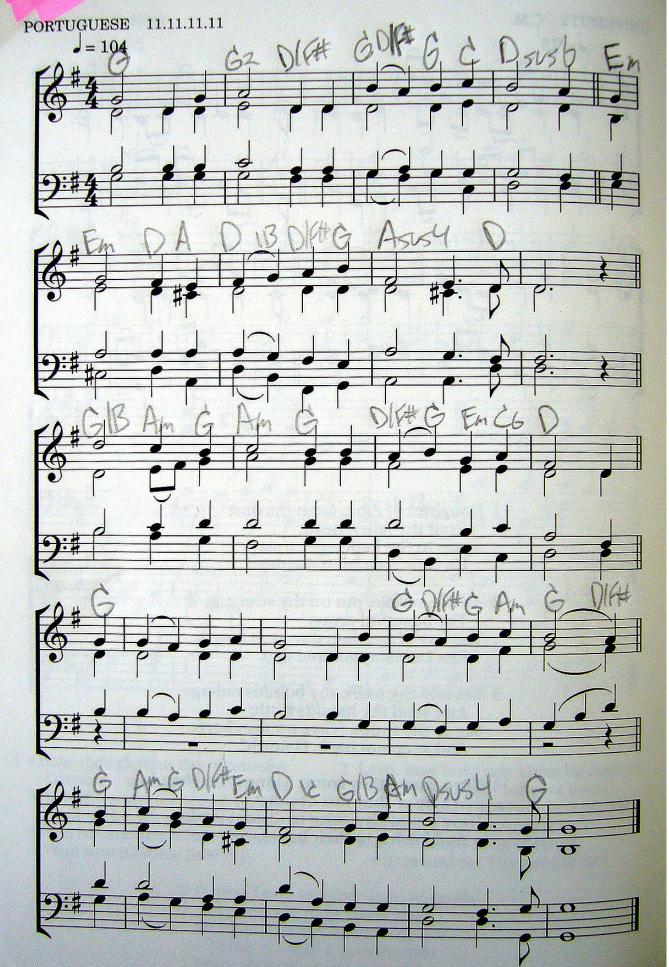


- 1 Who are these, like stars appearing,
 These before God's Throne who stand?
 Each a golden crown is wearing;
 Who are all this glorious band?
 Hallelujah, hark! they sing,
 Praising loud their heavenly King.
- 2 Who are these of dazzling brightness
 As the angels now arrayed?
 Clad in robes of purest whiteness,
 Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade,
 Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand—
 Whence came all this glorious band?
- 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 through the Lamb have gained.

Tone of a come All ye faith falt 195

314

ISRAEL



ISRAEL

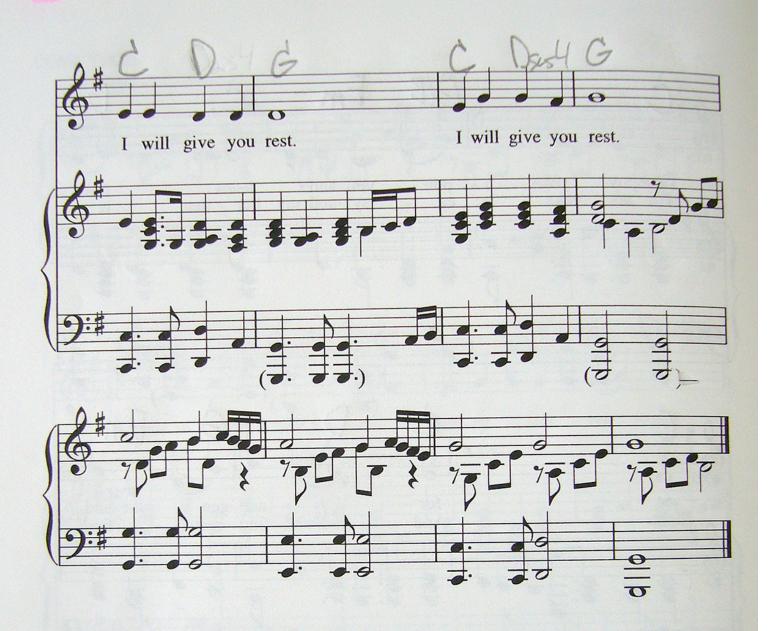
- 1 Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness;
 Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;
 Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness;
 Arise, for the night of thy sorrows is o'er,
 Arise, for the night of thy sorrows is o'er.
- 2 Strong were thy foes; but the Arm that subdued them And scattered their legions, was mightier far; Driven like chaff by the scourge that pursued them, All vain were their steeds and their chariots of war, All vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.
- 3 Daughter of Zion! the Power that hath saved thee Extolled with the harp and the timbrel shall be; Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee, Th'oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free, Th'oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.



- 1 Oh! mourn ye for Zion, her beauty is faded, Her joy is departed, her glory is fled; The light and the hope of her prospects are shaded; She wanders in darkness, her comforts are dead.
 - 2 Oh! pray ye for Zion, though sad and forsaken, Though scorned and derided, despised and forlorn; The truth of Jehovah, our God, is unshaken, Her night shall but usher a glorious morn.
- 3 Oh! labour for Zion, though now, in her blindness, She knows not her Saviour, Messiah, and Lord; Yet, guided by mercy, the life-tones of kindness Shall win her dull ear to the voice of His word.
 - 4 Oh! watch ye for Zion; the day-spring is breaking, Her night has been gloomy, but shortly will end; Her long-promised Shepherd His lost sheep is seeking, The heart of the obdurate nation will bend.
- Oh! hope ye for Zion; salvation is nearing,
 And brighter than morn's roseate glow shall be seen.
 The great Sun of Righteousness with His appearing,
 And beams of His glory shall gladden the scene.
- F 6 Rejoice ye for Zion! Jehovah has spoken;
 Jerusalem's outcasts shall yet be restored;
 The bonds of the fetter-bound slave shall be broken,
 And Judah set free at the word of the Lord.

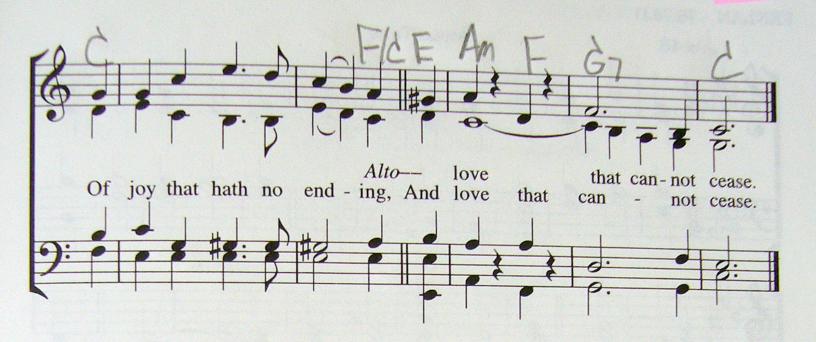








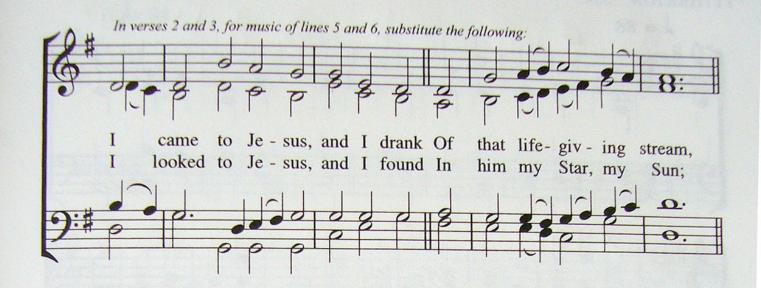




- 1 "Come unto me, ye weary,
 And I will give you rest."
 O blessed voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to hearts opprest!
 It tells of benediction,
 Of pardon, favour, peace;
 Of joy that hath no ending,
 And love that cannot cease;
 Of joy that hath no ending,
 And love that cannot cease.
- 2 "Come unto me, ye wanderers And I will give you light."
 O loving voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to cheer the night!
 Our hearts were filled with sadness,
 And we had lost our way;
 But morning brings us gladness,
 And songs the break of day;
 But morning brings us gladness,
 And songs the break of day.
- 3 "Come unto me, ye fainting.
 And I will give you life."
 O cheering voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to aid our strife!
 The foe is strong and eager,
 The fight is fierce and long,
 But thou hast made us mighty,
 And stronger than the strong;
 But thou hast made us mighty,
 And stronger than the strong
- 4 "And whosoever cometh,
 I will not cast him out."
 O welcome voice of Jesus,
 Which drives away our doubt!
 Which calls us—very sinners—
 Unworthy though we be
 Of love so free and boundless,
 To come, dear Lord, to thee;
 Of love so free and boundless,
 To come, dear Lord, to thee.



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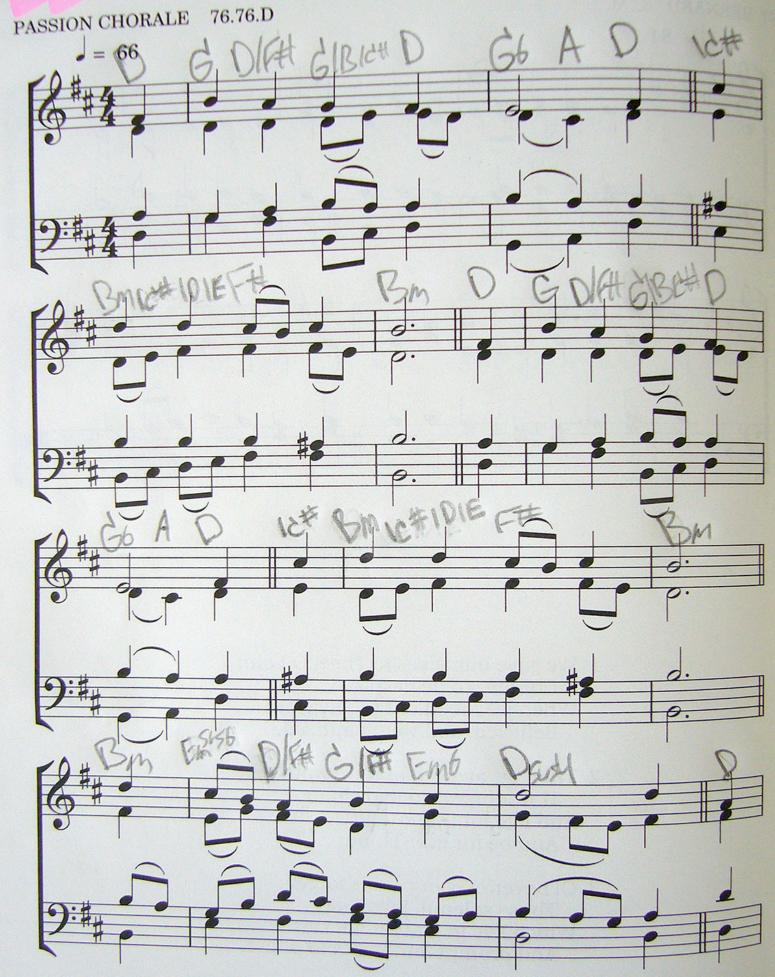


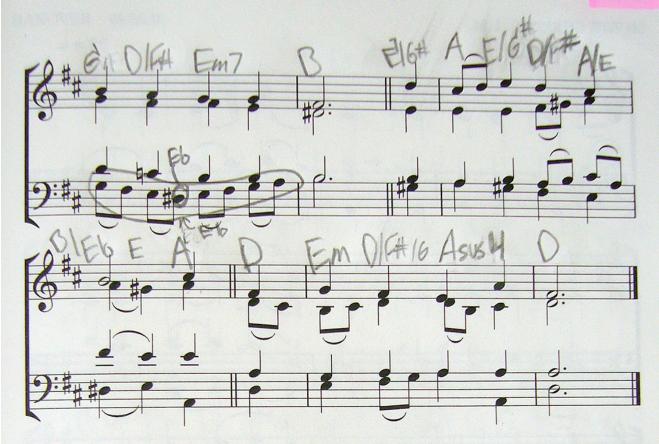
I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon my breast":
I came to Jesus as I was,
 Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
 And he has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water, thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live":
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in him.

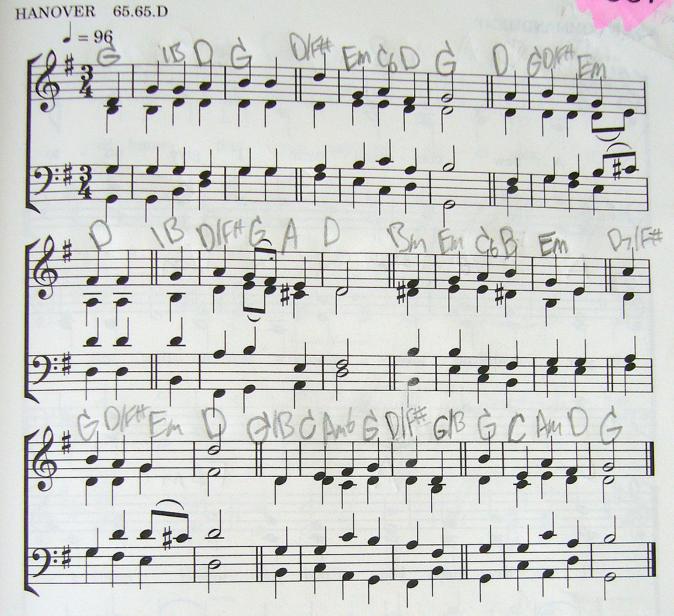
3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright":
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
Till trav'lling days are done.







- 1 We praise Thee, Heavenly Father, We thank Thee, Lord, that still The Word of Thy salvation Works out Thy sovereign will. What though we walk in weakness, Thy strength shall be our stay; Undaunted by the darkness We wait the coming day.
- 2 We take, O Lord, the token:
 Life out of death we see,
 Sin and its condemnation,
 Love and its victory;
 Death that departs in shadow,
 Life to the endless days,
 Death that is slain forever,
 Life that is ever praise.
- 3 All righteousness fulfilling,
 Our Lord salvation won;
 We too would share the blessing
 With Thy beloved Son;
 We too would bring our offering,
 Obedience full and free;
 Would share the shame and sorrow
 To share the victory.



- 1 Be careful for nothing;
 The Lord is at hand;
 Remember the glory,
 Remember the land.
 Be fervent in spirit,
 Be instant in prayer;
 Work out your salvation
 With trembling and fear.
- 2 Be pure in the doctrine, Be strong in the Word; Preserve in its brightness The two-edgèd sword.

The things of the kingdom,
The things of the name,
Confessed in Jehovah
Absolve us from shame.

3 Fulfil ye the joy of
The Father and Son,
By seeking the peace which
Their counsel hath won.
Our prayers and our praises
God's grace will command:
Remember the glory!
Remember the land!

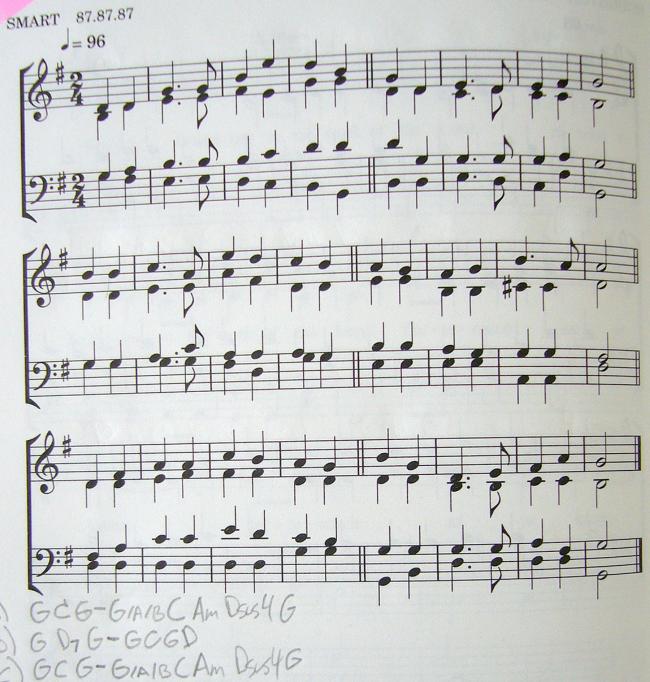




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EXHORTATION

341



Brethren, let us walk together
In the bonds of love and peace.
Can it be a question whether
Brethren should from conflict
cease?

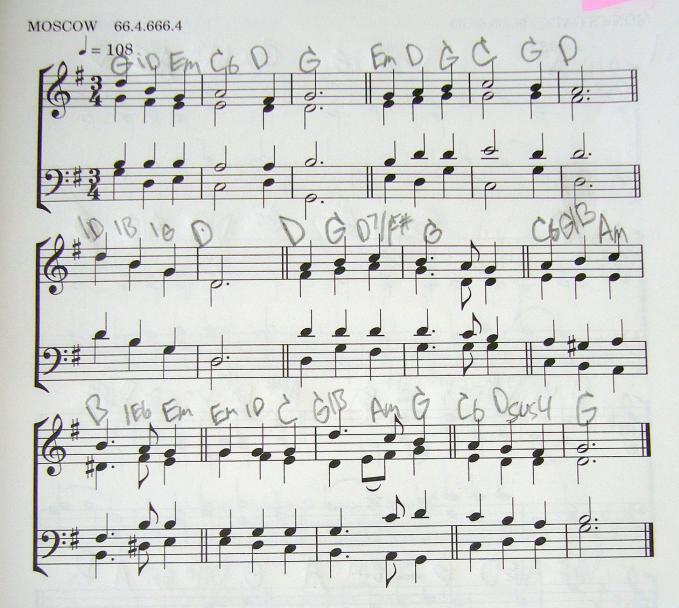
- C('Tis in union, 'tis in union Hope and joy and love increase.
 - 2 While we journey homeward, let us Help each other on the road: Foes on every side beset us— Snares through all the way are strewed: It behoves us, it behoves us Each to bear a brother's load.
- 3 When we think how much our Father
 Has forgiven, and does forgive,
 Brethren, we should learn the rather
 Free from wrath and strife to live;
 Far removing, far removing
 All that might offend or grieve.
- 4 Then let each esteem his brother
 Better than himself to be;
 And let each prefer another,
 Full of love, from envy free;
 Happy are we, happy are we
 When in this we all agree.



- 1 Christian, walk carefully, danger is near: On in thy journey with trembling and fear! Snares from without and temptations within Seek to entice thee once more into sin.
- 2 Christian, walk cheerfully through the fierce storm, Dark though the sky with its threats of alarm; Soon will the clouds and the tempests be o'er, Then with thy Saviour thou'lt rest evermore.
- 3 Christian, walk prayerfully; oft wilt thou fall If thou forget on thy Saviour to call; Safe shalt thou walk through each trial and care If thou art clad in the armour of prayer.
- 4 Christian, walk hopefully; sorrow and pain Cease when the haven of rest thou shalt gain: Then from the lips of the Judge thy reward: "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."



- 1 Fight 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.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and thy 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; Hear then and do, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.



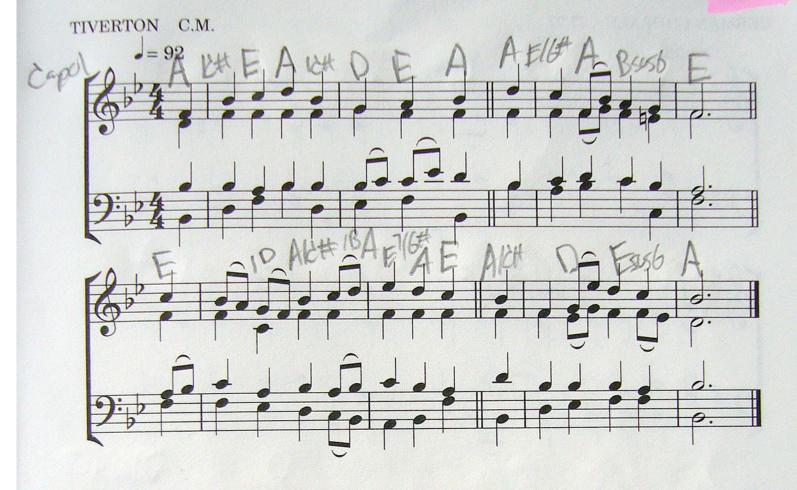
- 1 Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry,
 Jesus himself is nigh—
 Wake, brethren, wake!
 Sleep is for sons of night,
 Ye are the sons of light,
 Yours is the glory bright;
 Wake, brethren, wake!
- 2 Call to each wakening band, Clear is our Lord's command— Watch, brethren, watch! Be ye as men that wait Still at their Master's gate, E'en though he tarry late; Watch, brethren, watch!
- 3 Heed we the Steward's call, There's room enough for all— Work, brethren, work!

True service of our Lord His vineyard will afford; He will your work reward— Work, brethren, work!

- 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice—
 Would ye his heart rejoice,
 Pray, brethren, pray!
 Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
 Weakness a Strong One near,
 Long as ye struggle here,
 Pray, brethren, pray.
- 5 Sound now the final chord;
 Thrice holy is the Lord—
 Praise. brethren praise!
 What more befits the tongues
 Framed for angelic songs?
 To Him all praise belongs:
 Praise, brethren, praise.



- 1 He who would valiant be
 'Gainst all disaster,
 Let him in constancy
 Follow the Master:
 There's no discouragement
 Shall make him once relent
 His first avowed intent
 To be a pilgrim.
- Whoso beset him round
 With dismal stories
 Do but themselves confound—
 His strength the more is.
- No lion shall him fright: Though he with giants fight, He will make good his right To be a pilgrim.
- 3 Who holds fast to the end
 Shall life inherit;
 For Thou, Lord, dost defend
 The true in spirit.
 Then fancies, fly away!
 I'll fear not what men say,
 I'll labour night and day
 To be a pilgrim.



- O speed thee, brother, on thy way, And to thine armour cling: With girded loins the call obey That grace and mercy bring.
- 2 There is a battle to be fought, An onward race to run, A crown of glory to be sought, A vict'ry to be won.
- 3 O, faint not, brother, for thy sighs
 Are heard before His throne;
 The race must come before the prize,
 The cross before the crown.



- Soldiers of Christ arise,
 And put your armour on;

 Strong in the strength which God supplies,
 Through His beloved 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 panoply of God.
- 4 To keep your armour bright Attend with constant care, Still walking in your Captain's sight, And watching unto prayer.
- 5 From strength to strength go on; Wrestle, and fight, and pray; Tread all the powers of darkness down, And win the well-fought day:
- 6 That having all things done,
 And all your conflicts past,
 Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
 And stand complete at last.





1 Seek ye first the kingdom of God And His righteousness, And all these things shall be added unto you, Hallelu', hallelujah!

Descant: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelu' Hallelujah!

2 Ask, and it shall be given unto you; Seek and ye shall find, Knock and it shall be opened unto you, Hallelu', hallelujah!

(Descant)

3 I am the way, the truth and the life, That's what Jesus said, No man can come to the Father but by me, Hallelu', hallelujah!

(Descant)

Each verse is repeated by male voices only, while female voices sing the Descant.

May also be sung as a round, the congregation dividing into two groups, the second group beginning as the first reach the Descant. At the end of verse 3, the first group and organist repeat the last 8 bars.



- 1 Take courage, my brother,
 And be not fainthearted,
 Let none of your sorrows
 Nor trials impede,
 But reach forth your hand and
 Remember your brother,
 Forget all your troubles
 In meeting his need.
- 2 Be thankful, my brother,
 For God has provided
 Much more than you need from
 His bountiful store;
 For God's hand is open,
 His love is unbounding,
 And, should you require it,
 There soon will be more.
- 3 Be prayerful, my brother,
 And look to your Maker,
 He's promised to help you
 And waits for your call;
 Just tell Him your trouble,
 He is the Almighty,
 There's nothing too big and
 There's nothing too small.
- 4 Be joyful, my brother,
 A new day is dawning,
 And brighter and fairer
 That morning will be;
 So join with all voices
 And sing loud hosannas,
 The Saviour is coming
 To make us all free.







EXHORTATION

7676.D MISSIONARY 10925

- 1 Ye saints in Christ, his brethren,
 Let faith cast out your fear:
 The dark night is departing;
 The morning light is near:
 The Bridegroom is arising,
 And soon he draweth nigh;
 Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle;
 At midnight comes the cry!
- 2 See that your lamps are burning, Replenish them with oil; And work out your salvation— The end of all your toil. The watchers in the mountain Proclaim the Bridegroom near; Go meet him, as he cometh, With joy and not with fear.
- 3 Ye saints, who here in patience
 Your tribulations bear,
 Shall live and reign for ever,
 And Christ's own kingdom share.
 Around the throne of glory
 The Lamb ye shall behold;
 In triumph sing before him
 Your praise with saints of old.
- 4 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesus! now appear!
 Arise, thou Sun, so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere!
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption
 That brings us unto thee!

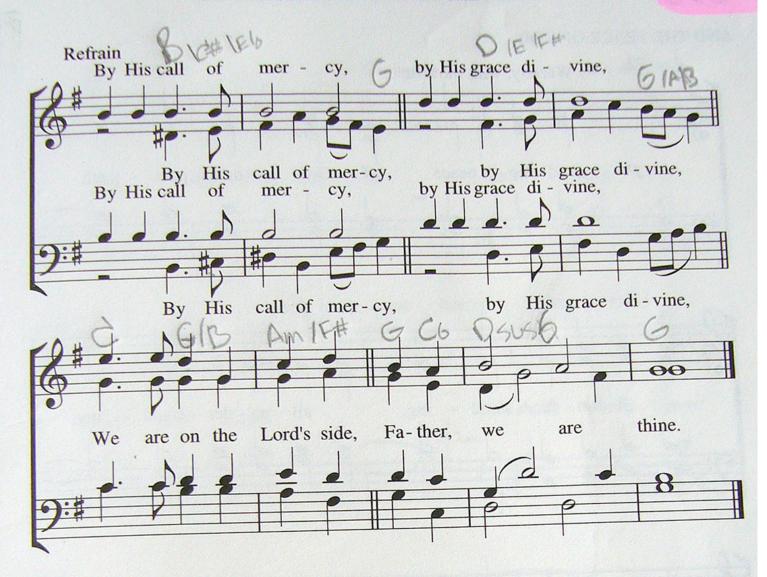
265 (Haw las Oliva)



- 1 Ho! reapers of life's harvest,
 Why stand with rusted blade
 Until the night draws round you,
 And day begins to fade?
 Why stand ye idle, waiting
 For reapers more to come?
 The golden morn is passing;
 Why sit ye idle, dumb?
- 2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle
 And gather in the grain:
 The night is fast approaching
 And soon will come again.

- Thy Master calls for reapers, And shall he call in vain? Shall sheaves lie there ungathered And waste upon the plain?
- 3 Come down from hill and mountain
 In morning's ruddy glow,
 Nor wait until the dial
 Points to the noon below;
 And come with the strong sinew,
 Nor faint in heat or cold;
 And pause not till the evening
 Draws round its wealth of gold.





2 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake,
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on his promise,
What have we to fear?
He will stay beside us,
To the end be near.
Refrain

3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But with Thee beside us
None can overthrow.
Looking for Christ's coming,
May our lives be pure,
For Thy truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Refrain



1 Lift up your heads, ye saints,
Redemption draweth near:
What though the waters rage and roar,
Faith laughs at every fear.
What though the way be dark,
The heavenly light is clear:
What though the night is black with storm,

Deliverance is near.

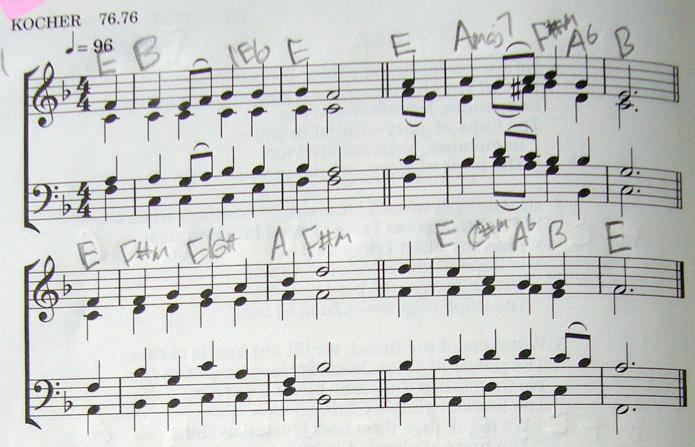
2 Mark how the signs abound
When Spring is on the way,
See how the gleam grows in the East
Before the dawning day.
So in the worldly night
Behold the portents plain
That speak the coming of the King,
The glories of his reign.



- 1 Most glorious things are spoken, Jerusalem, of thee, To all God's saints the token Of love and liberty: Who shall thy hill ascending, From pain and sorrow free, From sin and death's contending, The living glory be?
- Who shall, the white stone bearing, His secret name behold, And robes of whiteness wearing, Come forth as purgèd gold?

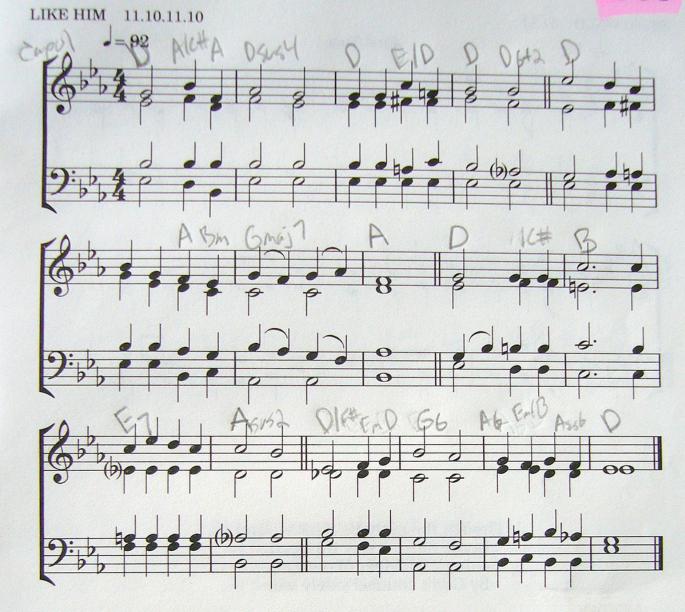
He who has hands of cleanness, Whose heart abides in truth; Whose soul abhors to leanness The vanities of youth.

3 He shall receive the blessing
Of Yahweh's saving grace;
And, righteousness possessing,
Shall see Him face to face.
Yes, wondrous things are spoken,
Jerusalem, of thee:
The oath cannot be broken,
And we its joys shall see.



- 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 labourAs Jesus did for men:O happy if ye hungerAs Jesus hungered then!
- 3 For you a cross he carried When for your sin he died; For you a crown he weareth In honour to abide.
- 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:
- 5 What are they but forerunners To lead you to his sight? What are they but the earnest Of promised morning light?



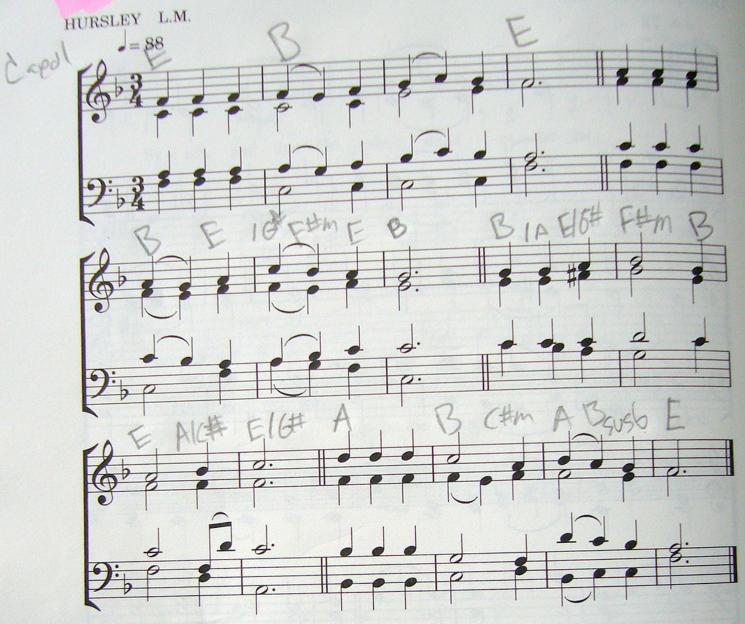


- 1 "We shall be like him." O how rich the promise; What greater could our Father's love prepare? Few are the words, and softly are they spoken, But who shall tell the blessings hidden there?
- 2 "We shall be like him"—pure in heart, and sinless; But his redeeming mercy ends not there; These bodies like to his shall then be fashioned, And we his resurrection glory share.
- 3 "We shall be like him"—raised above all weakness, For ever past all weariness and pain; E'en death itself shall have no power to reach us When with our risen Lord we live and reign.
- 4 So in the hope of bearing his bright image, Rejoicing in his present gift of grace, His love shall keep our hearts in patient waiting Till we in glorious beauty see his face.



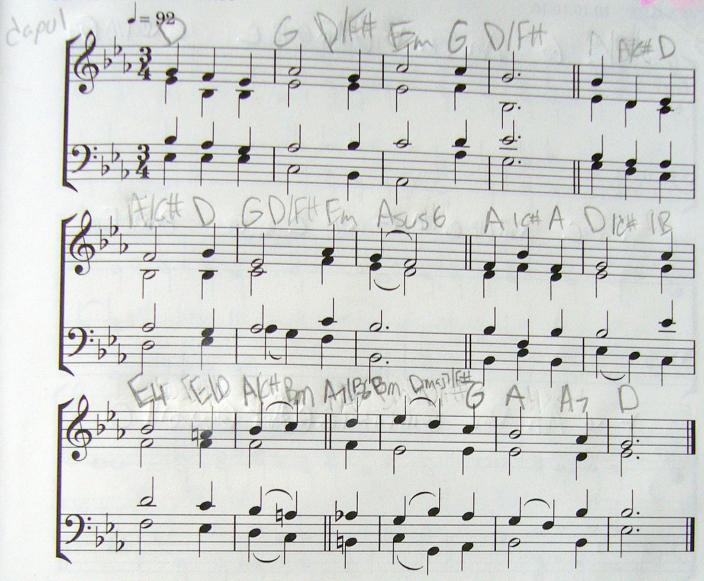
- Almighty Maker of my frame,
 Short is the measure of my days:
 Give me to know how frail I am,
 And spend the remnant to Thy praise.
- 2 My days are shorter than a span; A little point my life appears: How frail, at best, is dying man! How vain are all his hopes and fears!
- 3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show, Vain are the cares which rack his mind: He heaps up treasures mixed with woe; He dies, and leaves them all behind.
- 4 O, be a nobler portion mine!
 My God, I bow before Thy throne;
 Life's fleeting treasures I resign,
 And fix my hope on Thee alone.





- 1 Life is the time to serve the Lord, To do His will, to learn His word; In death there is no power to know, Far less in wisdom's way to go.
- 2 The living know that they must die, But all the dead unconscious lie; Their memory and their senses gone, Alike unknowing and unknown.
- 3 Then, what your thoughts design to do, Let willing hands with zeal pursue; Since no device nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.





- 1 Shall we behold the promised land, Its streams and long down-trodden dust Delivered from the alien hand, And given to the just?
- 2 Shall we be there with saints of old Assembled round the judgement throne, When making up the gems and gold The Lord selects His own?
- 3 Shall we with pure and strengthened voice Join in that saintly choir to sing, And with immortal power rejoice To praise the chosen King?
- 4 We know the end, we know the way, And some with life he will endow. Shall we be with him in that day? We make the answer now.

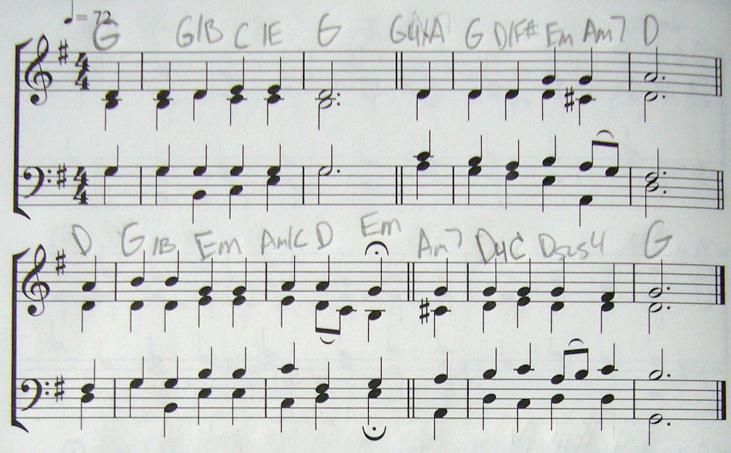
1 1 1 - Day



- 1 Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide: When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

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EVENING PRAYER S.M.



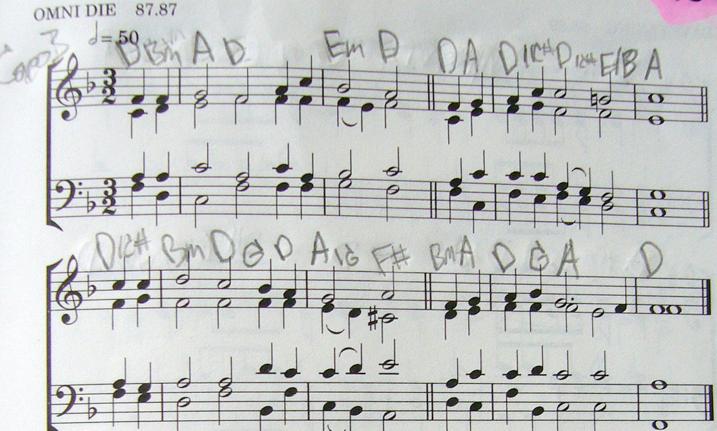
- 1 Lord, keep us safe this night Secure from all our fears; May angels guard us while we sleep, Till morning light appears.
- 2 Then, with return of day, When we our path pursue, Be Thou our Counsellor and Guide In all we say and do.
- 3 And when our work is o'er, And all our sorrows past, Grant, Lord, that we now gathered here May see Thy face at last.



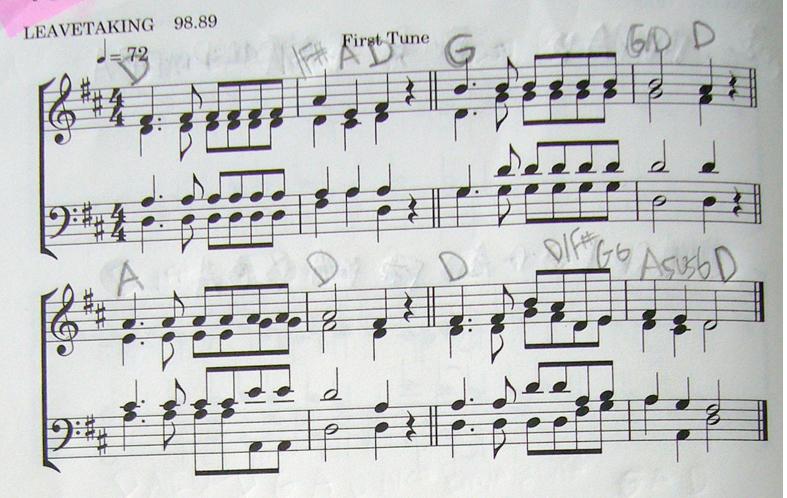
- 1 The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
- 2 As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 3 The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 4 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy Kingdom come, to stand for ever, When all the earth shall own Thy sway.



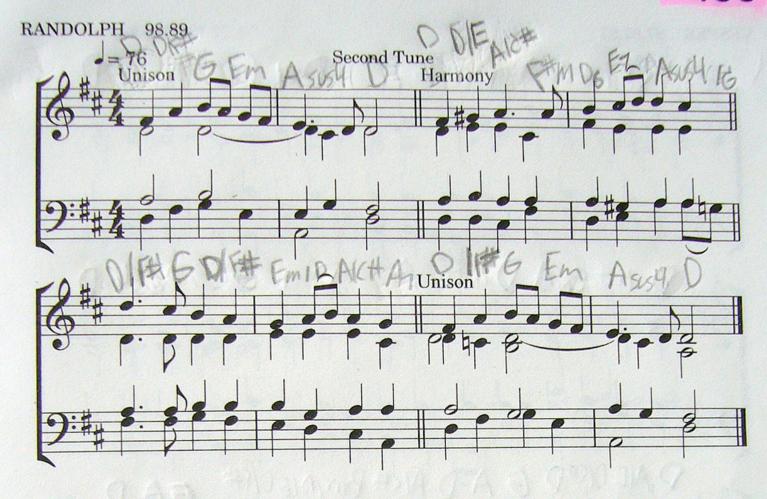
- Maker of all things, we earnestly pray:
 Please bless these, Your children, who promise today
 To spend life together and faithful remain
 Until death shall part them, or Christ comes again.
- 2 Whether their days pass in sickness or health, And whether the years bring them hardship or wealth, Let trust in Your word keep them faithful to You; The spirit of Christ be in all that they do.
- 3. When they encounter the troubles of life, May prayer made together protect them from strife. Then soothe all their sorrows and banish their tears; Through hope of Your kingdom drive out all their fears.
- 4 Lord God, we thank You for all You have done; Revealing Your love in the gift of Your Son. Let love be a fountain of joy all their days, And may their example show others Your ways.
- 5 As we now witness the vows they both make, We pray for Your care on the road that they take; So grant them Your blessing, O Lord God above, And bind them together in faith, hope and love.



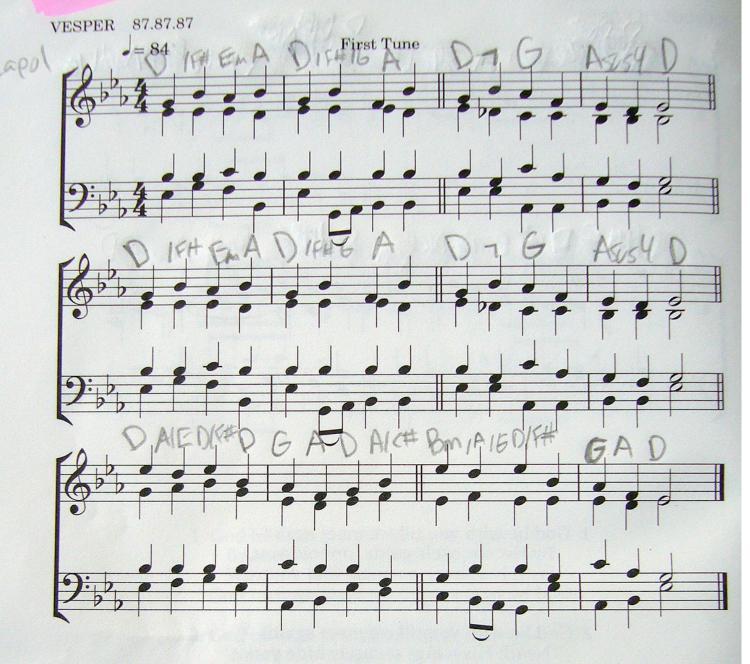
- 1 Lord, our parting do Thou brighten, Radiant blessing on us shed, Let Thy Word, our lamp, enlighten All the path that lies ahead.
- 2 Go before to guide and cheer us, Rouse our spirit, speed the race. May we feel Thy presence near us, Strengthened by Thy heavenly grace.
- 3 Faith and hope within us burning, Gird our loins with purpose strong; Zionwards our faces turning, Marching as Thy chosen throng.
- 4 When the Morning Star shall waken Gentile lands from darkest night, May dawn find us true, unshaken, Fit to share its glorious light.



- 1 God be with you till we meet again!—
 By His counsels guide, uphold you,
 With His sheep securely fold you:
 God be with you till we meet again!
- 2 God be with you till we meet again!— 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still provide you: God be with you till we meet again!
- 3 God be with you till we meet again!— When life's perils thick confound you, Put His loving arms around you: God be with you till we meet again!
- 4 God be with you till we meet again!—
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you:
 God be with you till we meet again!



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- 1 Lord dismiss us with Thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace:
 Let us each, the truth possessing,
 Bear its fruits and run the race.
 O, refresh us, O, refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.
- 2 Thanks we give and adoration
 For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
 May we gain Thy great salvation
 And in Christ approved be found.
 May Thy blessing, may Thy blessing
 With us evermore abound.