

# Christadelphian Hymn Book

The Psalms

Metrical Version

AND

HYMNS AND ANTHEMS

SYDNEY
THE AUSTRALIAN CHRISTADELPHIAN
CENTRAL STANDING COMMITTEE

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# THE PSALMS OF DAVID



Farrant.

1.

Psalm li. 1-3, 6-8.

C.M.

- 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 I shall 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.



Psalm c.

L.M.

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
  Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
  Him serve with mirth, 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 JOY HIS COURTS UNTO: Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.



Psalm lvii.

C.M.

- 1 BE meroiful to me, O God;
  Thy mercy unto me
  Do Thou extend; because my soul
  Doth put her 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.



4. Psalm exxxiii.

C.M.

- 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 Sion's hill descend;
  For there the blessing God commands,
  Life that shall never end.

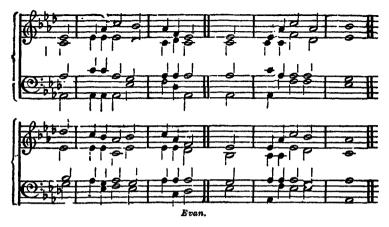


#### Psalm exix. 1-6.

C.M.

- 1 BLESSED are they that undefil'd, And straight are in Thy way; Who in the Lord's most holy law Do walk, and do not stray.
- 2 Blessed are they who to observe
  His statutes are inclin'd;
  AND WHO DO SEEK THE LIVING GOD,
  WITH THEIP WHOLE HEART AND MIND.
- 3 Such in His ways do walk, and they
   Do no iniquity.

   Thou hast commanded us to keep
   Thy precepts carefully.
- 4 O that Thy statutes to observe
  Thou wouldst my ways direct!
  THEN SHALL I NOT BE SHAM'D, WHEN I
  THY PRECEPTS ALL RESPECT.



#### Psalm xxxvii.

C.M.

- 1 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 judgments shall bring forth
  LIKE NOON-TIDE OF THE DAY.



Psalm exv. 1, 3, 17.

L.M.

- 1 ETERNAL God, Thou only just,
  Thou only gracious, wise, and true,
  Not unto us who are but dust,
  But unto Thee is glory due.
- 2 The Lord we serve maintains His Throne Above the clouds, beyond the sky; His will shall through the earth be done; He answers when His servants cry.
- 3 O Israel! make the Lord thy hope,
  Thy help, thy refuge and thy rest,
  For He shall build thy ruins up;
  YEA ALL HIS ISRAEL SHALL BE BLEST!
- 4 The dead praise not Thy goodness, Lord, Neither the silent in the grave; But all who live shall bless Thy word, And sound Thy mighty power to save.



8. Psalm ex. L.M.

- 1 FROM Zion shall Thy rod proceed,
  The sword of judgment in Thy hand
  Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,
  And bring the world to Thy command.
- 2 That day shall show Thy power is great, When Jews shall flock with willing mind, And strangers crowd Thy temple gate, Where holiness in beauty shines.
- 3 OH BLESSED HOUR! OH GLORIOUS DAY!
  WHAT A LARGE VICTORY SHALL BE THINE!
  WHEN LISTENING KINGDOMS SHALL OBEY,
  AND BOW BEFORE THY POWER DIVINE.



Psalm evi. 1-5, 47-48.

C.M.

- 1 CIVE PRAISE AND THANKS | 4 That I Thy chosen's good UNTO THE LORD. For bountiful is He; His tender mercy doth endure Unto eternity.
- 2 God's mighty works, who can express Or shew forth all His praise? BLESSED ARE THAT JUDGMENT KEEP. And justly do always.
- 3 Remember me, Lord, with that love Which Thou to thine dost bear: With Thy salvation, O my God. To visit me draw near:

may see, And in their joy rejoice;

And may with Thine inheritance

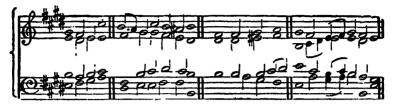
WITH EXULT CHEERFUL VOICE.

- 5 O Lord, our God, deliver us The heathen from among, That we Thy holy name may praise
  - In loud triumphant song.
- 6 Bless'd be JEHOVAH, ISRAEL'S GOD.

TO ALL ETERNITY;

LET ALL THE PEOPLE SAY, AMEN,

PRAISE TO THE LORD GIVE VE.



Chant (Henley).

Psalm xlvi.

C.M.

- 1 GOD is our refuge | And our strength, In straits a present aid; THEREFORE, ALTHOUGH THE | EARTH REMOVE, We will not be afraid:
- 2 Though hills amidst the | seas be cast;
  Though waters roaring make,
  And troubled be; YEA | THOUGH THE HILLS
  BY SWELLING SEAS DO SHAKE.
- 3 A river is, whose | streams make glad,
   The city of our God;
   The holy place where | in the Lord
   Most High, hath His abode.
- 4 God in the midst of | her doth dwell, Nothing shall her remove; The Lord to her a | helper will, And that right early prove.



Windsor.

Psalm ciii. 14-18.

C.M.

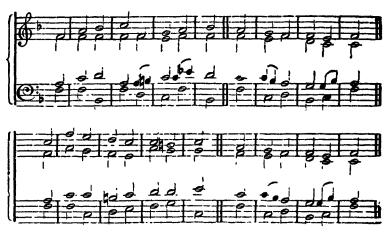
- 1 YAHWEH remembers we are dust, And He our frame well knows, Frail man, his days are like the grass; As flow'r in field he grows:
- 2 For over it the wind doth pass, And it away is gone; And of the place where once it was It shall no more be known.
- 3 But unto them that do Him fear God's MERCY NEVER ENDS; And to their children's children still His righteousness extends:
- 4 To such as keep His covenant,
  And mindful are alway
  Of His most just commandments all,
  That they may them obey.



Psalm xix. 7-11.

C.M.

- 1 GOD'S law is perfect, and converts
  The soul in sin that lies;
  God's testimony is most sure,
  And makes the simple wise.
- 2 The statutes of the Lord are right, And do rejoice the heart; The Lord's command is pure, and doth Light to the eyes impart.
- 3 Unspotted is the fear of God,
  And doth endure for aye;
  THE JUDGMENTS OF THE LORD ARE TRUE,
  AND RIGHTEOUS ARE ALWAY.
- 4 Moreover, they Thy servant warn
  How he his life should frame:
  A GREAT REWARD PROVIDED IS
  FOR THEM THAT KEEP THE SAME.



Dundee or French.

#### Psalm xii.

C.M.

- 1 HELP, Lord, because the godly man Doth daily fade away; And from among the sons of men The faithful do decay.
- Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
   Doth utter vanity;

   They with a double heart do speak,
   And lips of flattery.
- 3 God shall cut off all flattering lips, Tongues that speak proudly thus: "We'll with our tongues prevail; our lips Are ours: who's lord o'er us?"
- 4 Lord, Thou shalt us preserve and keep For ever from this race; On each side walk the wicked, when Vile men are high in place.





14. Psalm exlviii.

- 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 name 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.

Directions for Singing.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.

- 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—
  Aged, youthful—sire and son,
  Maids and children—voices raise
  In your great Creator's praise!
- 4 Hallelujah! Yahweh's name, Earth and heav'n in glad acclaim, Praise! Exalted is alone God! extoll'd 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!



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# 15.

#### Psalm xciii.

L.M.

- 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 Becomes the dwelling of His grace.



**16.** Psalm ix. 13-14, 18-20. C.M.

- 1 LORD, pity us; behold the grief
  Which we from foes sustain;
  E'en Thou, who from the gates of death
  Wilt raise us up again.
- 2 That we, in Sion's daughter's gates,
  May all Thy praise advance;
  AND THAT WE MAY REJOICE ALWAYS
  IN THY DELIVERANCE.
- 3 For they that needy are, shall not Forgotten be alway:
  The expectation of the poor Shall not be lost for aye.
- 4 ARISE, LORD, LET NOT MAN PREVAIL;
  THY GLORIOUS ARM UNBARE;
  Teach men to know themselves but flesh,
  Their sins to them declare.



David.

# 17.

#### Psalm ix. 1-10

C.M.

- 1 LORD, THEE I'LL PRAISE WITH ALL MY HEART,
  THY WONDERS ALL PROCLAIM;
  IN THEE, MOST HIGH, I'LL GREATLY JOY,
  AND SING UNTO THY NAME.
- 2 God shall endure for aye: He doth
   For judgment set His throne;

   In righteousness to judge the world,
   Justice to give each one.
- 3 God also will a refuge be
  For those that are oppress'd;
  A refuge will He be in times
  Of trouble to distress'd.
- 4 And they that know Thy name, in Thee Their confidence will place:
  FOR THOU HAST NOT FORSAKEN THEM THAT TRULY SEEK THY FACE.



Winchester Old.

18.

Psalm lxiii.

C.M.

- 1 LORD, Thee my God, I'll early seek: My soul doth thirst for Thee; My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land, Wherein no waters be.
- 2 That I Thy power may behold,
   And brightness of Thy face,
   My panting heart now yearns to stand
   Within Thy holy place.
- 3 Since better is Thy love than life, My lips Thee praise shall give: I in Thy name will lift my hands And bless Thee while I live.
- 4 E'en as with marrow and with fat My soul shall filled be: Then shall my mouth with Joyful Lips Sing praises unto Thee.



Psalm xc.

C.M.

- 1 LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling place In generations all, Before Thou ever hadst brought forth The mountains great or small.
- 2 Ere ever Thou hadst form'd the earth, And all the world aboard; E'EN THOU FROM EVERLASTING ART TO EVERLASTING, GOD.
- 3 O Lord, as our brief days have been Wherein we grief have had, And years wherein we ill have seen, So do Thou make us glad.
- 4 O, let Thy work and power appear, Thy servant's face before; And shew unto their children dear Thy glory evermore.



Psalm xxxvii. 7-11.

C.M.

- 1 REST in the Lord, and | patiently
  Wait for Him; do not fret
  For him who, prosp'ring | in his way,
  Success in sin doth get.
- 2 Do thou from anger | cease, and wrath
  See thou forsake also:
  Fret not thyself in | any wise,
  That evil thou shouldst do.
- 3 For those that evil | doers are
  Shall be cut off and fall:
  But those that wait up | on the Lord
  The earth inherit shall.
- 4 For yet a little | while, and then
  The wicked shall not be;
  His place thou shalt con | sider well,
  But it thou shalt not see.
- 5 But by inheri | tance the earth
  The meek ones shall possess:
  They also shall de | light themselves
  In an abundant peace.



#### Psalm exxi.

C.M.

- 1 NOT to the hills I lift mine eyes, From whence doth come mine aid? My safety cometh from the Lord, Who heav'n and earth hath made.
- 2 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slumber that thee keeps; Behold, He that keeps Israel, He slumbers not nor sleeps.
- 3 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay; The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
- 4 THE LORD SHALL KEEP THY SOUL: HE SHALL PRESERVE THEE FROM ALL ILL;
  HENCEFORTH THY GOING OUT AND IN GOD KEEP FOR EVER WILL.



22. Psalm xl. 4-5, 8, 16.

C.M.

- 1 O BLESSED is the man whose trust Upon the Lord relies; Respecting not the proud, nor such As turn aside to lies.
- 2 O Lord my God, full many are The wonders Thou hast done; Thy gracious thoughts to usward far Above all thoughts are gone;
- 3 In order none can reckon them
  To Thee; if them declare
  And speak of them I would, they more
  Than can be numbered are.
- 4 To do Thy will I take delight,
  O Thou my God that art;
  Yea, that most holy law of Thine
  I have within my heart.



Solomon.

23.

### Psalm xxxiv. 11-18

C.M.

- 1 O CHILDREN, hither do ye come, And unto me give ear;
  I shall you teach to understand How ye the Lord should fear.
- What man is he that life desires,
  To see good would live long;
  Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
  And from ill words thy tongue.
- 3 DEPART FROM ILL, DO GOOD, SEEK PEACE,
  PURSUE IT EARNESTLY;
  God's eyes are on the just; his ears
  Are open to their cry.
- 4 The face of God is set against
  Those that do wickedly,
  That He may quite out from the earth,
  Cut off their memory.



Psalm exix, 97, 103-5.

C.M.

- 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 thro' 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 sworn have, and will perform,
  To keep Thy judgments right.



## Psalm lxxii.

C.M.

1 O LORD, Thy judgments give the king,

His son Thy righteousness, With right He shall Thy people judge,

Thy poor with uprightness.

2 The just shall flourish in His days,

And prosper in His reign; He shall, while doth the moon endure,

Abundant peace maintain.

3 His large and great dominion shall

From sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach
forth

Unto earth's utmost end.

4 YEA, ALL THE MIGHTY KINGS ON EARTH

BEFORE HIM DOWN SHALL FALL.

AND ALL THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD

Do service to Him shall.

5 For He the needy shall preserve,

When he to Him doth call; The poor also, and him that hath

No help of man at all.

6 His name for ever shall endure,

LAST LIKE THE SUN IT SHALL:

Men shall be bless'd in Him, and bless'd

All nations shall Him call.



Psalm exlv. 1-7.

M.

- 1 O LORD, Thou art my God and King, Thee will I magnify and praise; I will Thee bless and gladly sing Unto Thy holy name always.
- 2 Each day I rise I will Thee bless, And praise Thy name time without end, MUCH TO BE PRAIS'D AND GREAT GOD IS; HIS GREATNESS NONE CAN COMPREHEND.
- 3 Race shall Thy works praise unto race, The mighty acts show done by Thee. I will speak of Thy glorious grace, And honour of Thy majesty.
- 4 Thy wondrous works I will record, By men the might shall be extoll'd; Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord, And I Thy greatness will unfold.
- 5 THEY UTTER SHALL ABUNDANTLY,
  THE MEM'RY OF THY GOODNESS GREAT;
  AND SHALL SING PRAISES CHEERFULLY,
  WHILST THEY THY RIGHTEOUSNESS RELATE.



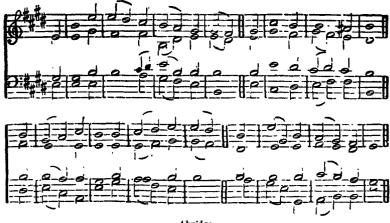
Robinson's Chant.

27.

#### Psalm xcviii.

C.M.

- 1 O SING a new song | to the Lord, For wonders He hath done, His right hand and His | holy arm Him victory hath won.
- 2 The Lord God His sal | vation Hath caused to be known; His justice in the | heathen's sight He openly hath shown.
- 3 He mindful of His | grace and truth
  To Israel's house hath been!
  And the salvation | of our God
  All ends of th' earth have seen.
- 4 Let all the earth un | to the Lord Send forth a joyful noise; Lift up your voice a | loud to Him, Sing praises and rejoice.
- 5 Before the Lord; be | cause He comes,
  To Judge the Earth comes He,
  He'll Judge the world with | righteousness,
  His folk with equity.



Abridge.

28.

Psalm xliii. 3-5.

C.M.

- 1 O SEND Thy light forth and Thy truth,
  Let them be guides to me;
  And bring me to Thine holy hill,
  E'en where Thy dwellings be.
- 2 Then will I to God's altar go, To God my chiefest joy; Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise, My harp I will employ.
- 3 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
  What should discourage thee?
  And why with vexing thoughts art thou
  Disquieted in me?
- 4. STILL TRUST IN GOD; FOR HIM TO PRAISE GOOD CAUSE I YET SHALL HAVE;
  HE OF MY COUNT'NANCE IS THE HEALTH,
  MY GOD THAT ME DOTH SAVE.



Psalm exlv. 15-21.

L.M.

- 1 THE eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
  And on Thee wait that here do live,
  And Thou, in season due, dost send
  Sufficient food them to relieve.
- 2 Yea, Thou Thine hand dost open wide, And everything dost satisfy That lives, and doth on earth abide, Of Thy great liberality.
- 3 The Lord is just in His ways all, And holy in His works each one. He's near to all that on Him call, Who call in truth on Him alone.
- 4 God will the just desire fulfil Of such as do Him fear and dread; Their cry regard, and hear He will, And save them in the time of need.



Chant-HANDEL.

30.

Psalm civ. 31-35.

C.M.

- 1 THE glory of the | mighty Lord Continue shall for ever: THE LORD JEHOVAH | SHALL REJOICE IN ALL HIS WORKS TOGETHER.
- 2 I will sing to the | Lord most high,
  So long as I shall live;
  And while I being | have I shall
  To my God praises give.
- 3 Of Him my medi | tation shall Sweet thoughts to me afford; And as for me I | will rejoice In God, my only Lord.
- 4 From earth let sinner | be consum'd,
  Let ill men no more be.
  O THOU MY SOUL, BLESS | THOU THE LORD,
  PRAISE TO THE LORD GIVE YE.



Chant-Mornington.

31. Psalm xlvi. 6-11. C.M.

- 1 THE HEATHEN RAGED | TUMULTUOUSLY,
  THE KINGDOMS MOV-ED WERE;
  THE LORD GOD UTTER | ED HIS VOICE,
  The earth did melt for fear.
- 2 Come, and behold what | wondrous works
  Have by the Lord been wrought;
  Come, see what deso | lations
  He on the earth hath brought.
- 3 Unto the ends of | all the earth
  Wars into peace He turns:
  The bow He breaks, the | spear He cuts,
  In fire the chariot burns.
- 4 BE STILL, AND KNOW THAT | I AM GOD;
  AMONG THE HEATHEN I
  WILL BE EXALTED; | I ON EARTH
  WILL BE EXALTED HIGH.

C.M.



- 32. Psalm exxxii. 11, 13-18.
  - 1 THE Lord in truth to David sware, He will not turn therefrom, I of thy body's fruit will make To sit upon thy throne.
  - 2 For God of Zion hath made choice, There He desires to dwell; "This is My REST, HERE STILL I'LL STAY, FOR I DO LIKE IT WELL.
  - 3 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
    With bread will satisfy;
    HER PRIESTS I'LL CLOTHE WITH HEALTH; HER
    SAINTS
    - SHALL SHOUT FORTH JOYFULLY.
  - 4 And there will I make David's horn
    To bud forth pleasantly;
    For him that mine anointed is
    A lamp ordain'd have I.
  - 5 As with a garment I will clothe
    With shame his en'mies all;
    BUT YET THE CROWN THAT HE DOTH WEAR
    UPON HIM FLOURISH SHALL.''

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.



Wareham.

Psalm exlv. 8-14.

L.M.

- 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 NONE END AT ALL, IT DOTH THROUGH AGES ALL REMAIN; The Lord upholdeth all that fall, The cast down raiseth up again.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.

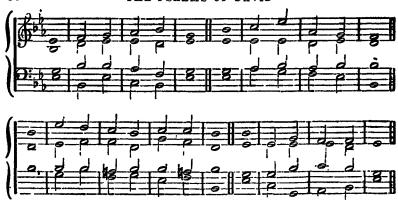


Psalm cii. 12, 18.

L.M.

- 1 THOU, O Jehovah, shalt endure, From change and all mutation free, And to all generations sure Shall Thy remembrance ever be.
- 2 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet, Thou to Mount Zion shalt extend; The time to favour her is set; Her sorrows now shall have an end.
- 3 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones, Her very dust to them is dear; ALL HEATHEN LANDS AND KINGLY THRONES ON EARTH THY GLORIOUS NAME SHALL FEAR.
- 4 God in His Glory shall appear,
  When Zion He builds and repairs;
  He shall regard and lend His ear
  Unto the needy's humble prayers.
- 5 Th' afflicted's prayer He will not scorn,
  All times this shall be on record;
  AND GENERATIONS YET UNBORN
  SHALL PRAISE AND MAGNIFY THE LORD.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



Franconia.

35.

#### Psalm xxv. 1-7.

S.M.

- 1 To Thee I lift my soul; O Lord, I trust in Thee: My God, let me not be asham'd, Nor foes triumph o'er me.
- 2 Let none that wait on Thee
  Be put to shame at all;
  But those who without cause transgress,
  Let shame upon them fall.
- 3 Shew me Thy ways, O Lord;
  Thy paths, O teach Thou me:
  And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,
  Therein my teacher be.
- 4 Thy tender mercies, Lord, I pray Thee to remember, And loving-kindnesses; for they Have been of old for ever.
- 5 My sins and faults of youth
  Do Thou, O Lord, forget;
  AFTER THY MERCY THINK ON ME;
  AND FOR THY GOODNESS GREAT.

DIBECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.



Chant-Norris.

36.

#### Psalm lxxx.

C.M.

- 1 TURN us again, O | Lord, our God,
  And upon us vouchsafe
  To make Thy counte | nance to shine,
  And so we shall be safe.
- 2 A vine from Egypt | brought Thou hast, By Thine outstretchèd hand; And Thou the heathen | out didst cast, To plant it in their land.
- 3 But now burnt up it | is with fire,
   It also is cut down;
   And from Thy land hath | perished,
   Because Thy face doth frown.
- 4 O LET THY HAND BE | STILL UPON THE MAN OF THY RIGHT HAND; The Son of Man, whom | for Thyself Thou madest strong to stand.
- 5 So henceforth we will | not go back, Nor turn from Thee at all; O do Thou Quicken | us, and we Upon Thy name will call.

### HYMNS

#### THE DEITY

WHOM NO MAN HATH SEEN NOR CAN SEE, DWELLING IN THE LIGHT.—(1 Tim. vi. 15.)



37.

L.M.

1 ALL-POWERFUL, self-existent God,
Who all creation dost sustain!
Thou wast, and art, and art to come,
And everlasting is Thy reign.

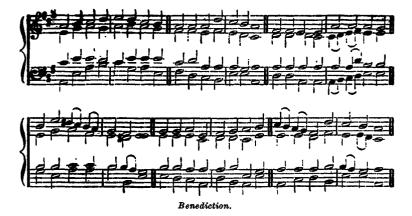
DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.

- 2 Fixed and eternal as Thy days, Each glorious attribute divine Through ages infinite shall still With undiminish'd lustre shine.
- 3 FOUNTAIN OF BEING! SOURCE OF GOOD!

  IMMUTABLE DOST THOU REMAIN:

  Nor can the shadow of a change

  Obscure the glories of Thy reign.
- 4 Earth may with all her powers dissolve, If such the great Creator's will; BUT THOU FOR EVER ART THE SAME; "'JEHOVAH," THY MEMORIAL STILL.



**38.** 8, 7, 4.

- Of one strength, no more, no less:
  God, Almightiness for ever—
  All the same Thy holiness:
  THEE ETERNAL!
  ALL THINGS, ALL DOST THOU POSSESS.
- 2 We poor weak ones, we poor sinners, Would not in our poorness stay; We, the low ones, would be winners Of the bright and living way, Which ascending, Leads in Christ to perfect day.
- 3 Nearer to Thee would we venture,
  Of Thy truth more largely take,
  Upon life diviner enter,
  Into day more glorious break—
  LIFE ETERNAL!
  WHICH THY WORD BY JESUS SPAKE.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



Submission.

L.M.

- 1 FATHER and Friend, Thy light, Thy love,
  Beaming through all Thy works we see;
  Thy glory gilds the heavens above,
  And all the earth is full of Thee.
- 2 Thy voice we hear—Thy presence feel,
  Whilst Thou, too pure for mortal sight,
  Involved in clouds invisible,
  Reignest the Lord of life and light.
- 3 We know not in what hallowed part
  Of the wide heavens Thy throne may be,
  But this we know that where Thou art,
  Strength, Wisdom, Goodness, Dwell
  WITH THEE.
- 4 Thy children shall not faint nor fear, Sustained by this assuring thought, SINCE THOU, THEIR GOD, ART EVERYWHERE, THEY CANNOT BE WHERE THOU ART NOT.



Innocents.

7s.

- 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 Blessed 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 heavens His throne; Who is like to God, Most High, Infinite in Majesty?
- 4 Yet to view the heavens 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 WONDERS OF HIS WAYS:
  PRAISE HIS NAME—FOR EVER PRAISE.

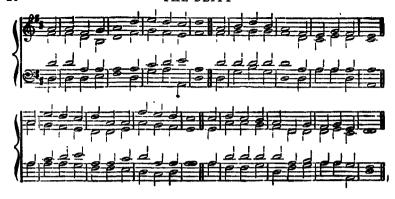


**41.** L.M.

1 LORD, Thou hast searched and seen us through;
Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
Our rising and our resting hours,
Our hearts and minds with all their powers.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in ttalics, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.

- 2 Our thoughts, before they are our own, Are all to Thee distinctly known; Thou know'st the words we mean to speak, Ere from our opening lips they break.
- 3 Within Thy circling power we stand; On every side we find Thy hand; Awake, asleep, at home, abroad, We are surrounded still with God.
- 4 AMAZING KNOWLEDGE, VAST AND GREAT; WHAT LARGE EXTENT! WHAT LOFTY HEIGHT! OUR SOULS, WITH ALL THE POWERS WE BOAST, ARE IN THE BOUNDLESS PROSPECT LOST.
- 5 Oh, may these thoughts possess each breast, Where'er we rove, where'er we rest; And, since Thou dost Thy children see, May we be holy like to Thee.



Royston.

10, 11.

1 OH, worship the King all glorious above, And gratefully sing His power and His love;

Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,

Pavilion'd in splendour, and girded with praise.

2 The earth, with its stores 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.

- 3 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.
- 4 O, MEASURELESS MIGHT, INEFFABLE LOVE, WHILE ANGELS DELIGHT TO HYMN THEE ABOVE.
  - THE HUMBLER CREATION, THOUGH FEEBLE THEIR LAYS.
  - WITH TRUE ADORATION SHALL LISP TO THY
    PRAISE



DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.

ŧ

· 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 8, 7, 6.

1 THOU the great, eternal God,
Art high above our thought;
Worthy to be feared, adored,
By all Thy hands have wrought;
None can with Thyself compare;
Thy glory fills both earth and sky.
We, and all Thy creatures, are
As nothing in Thine eye.

2 Of Thy great unbounded power
To Thee the praise we give—
Infinitely great, and more
Than heart can e'er conceive;
WHEN THOU WILT TO WORK PROCEED,
THY PURPOSE FIRM NONE CAN WITHSTAND.
FRUSTRATE THE DETERMINED DEED,
OR STAY THY ALMIGHTY HAND.

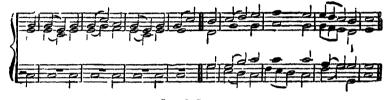
3 Thou, O God, art wise alone;
Thy counsel doth excel;
Wonderful Thy works we own,
Thy ways unsearchable;
Who can sound the mystery,
Thy judgments' deep abyss explain?
THOU WHOSE EYES IN DARKNESS SEE,
AND SEARCH THE HEART OF MAN!



D.L.M.

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
  With all the blue ethereal sky,
  And spangled heavens,—a shining frame,—
  Their great Original proclaim.
  The unwearied sun, from day to day,
  Doth His Creator's power 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 NEWS 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.





Sacred Streams.

L.M.

- 1 WHERE can we hide, or whither fly, Lord, to escape Thy piercing eye? With Thee there is not day and night, But darkness shineth as the light.
- 2 Where'er we go, whate'er pursue, Our ways are open to Thy view; Our motives read, our thoughts explored, Our hearts revealed to Thee, the Lord.
- 3 Awake, asleep, where none intrude, Or midst the thronging multitude, In every land, on every sea, We are surrounded still by Thee.
- 4 SEARCH US, O GOD, AND KNOW EACH HEART; WITH EVERY IDOL BID US PART; HELP US TO KEEP THY HOLY WAYS, AND LIVE TO UTTER FORTH THY PRAISE.



Lausanne.

8, 7, 8, 7.

- 1 GOD is love: His mercy brightens
  All the path in which we rove;
  Though the darkness sometimes frightens,
  God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Time and change are busy ever, Man decays and ages move; But His mercy waneth never— God is wisdom, God is Love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkness seemeth
  Will His changeless goodness prove;
  From the mist His brightness streameth—
  God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth Hope and comfort from above; Everywhere His glory shineth—God is wisdom, God is love.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately: in small capitals, strongly.



Springfield.

78.

1 O GIVE thanks to Him who made
Morning light and evening shade,
Source and Giver of all good,
Nightly sleep and daily food;
Quickener of our wearied powers,
Guard of our unconscious hours.

- 2 O give thanks to nature's King, Who made every breathing thing: His our warm and sentient frame, His the mind's exultant flame. Oh, how close the ties that bind All things to the eternal mind!
- 3 O give thanks with heart and lip,
  For we are His workmanship:
  And all creatures are His care—
  Not a bird that cleaves the air
  Falls unnoticed: BUT WHO CAN
  SPEAK THE FATHER'S LOVE TO MAN?

(Repeat second line of each verse.)



48. L.M.

- 1 GREAT God, we sing Thy mighty hand,
  By which supported still we stand,
  The opening year Thy mercy shows;
  That mercy crowns it till it close.
- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad, Still are we guarded by our God; By His incessant bounty fed, By His unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own; The future, all to us unknown, We to Thy guardian care commit, And peaceful leave before Thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depress'd, Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest; THY GOODNESS ALL OUR HOPES SHALL RAISE, ADORED THROUGH ALL OUR CHANGING DAYS.

DIBECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Oapitals, strongly.



8, 8, 7, 7.

- 1 THOUGH by sorrows overtaken; Lord, Thy servants seem forsaken; Thy Almighty hand, we know, Blendeth love with all our woe.
- 2 Over earth, and over ocean, Claiming mortal man's devotion, Round the living and the dead, Lord, Thy boundless love is shed.
- 3 All to death in this world hasteth; Riches vanish, beauty wasteth; Yet within Thy servant's breast Love is an undying guest.
- 4 Love Thy kingdom will establish, Comfort wounded hearts that languish; Pour on them its golden wealth; Bless them with its heavenly health.
- 5 Love will bring salvation's morning, Save the meek, avenge all scorning; LET THY LOVE CHASE NIGHT AWAY, POUR ON US THE LIGHT OF DAY.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.

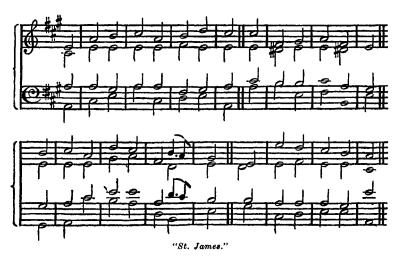


Jackson.

C.M.

- 1 THY goodness, Lord, our souls confess;
  Thy goodness 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 vines—
  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.

Directions for Singing.—The words in ttalics, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



**51.** C.M.

- 1 THERE is an hour when I must part
  With all I hold most dear;
  And life, with its best hopes, will then
  As nothingness appear.
- 2 There is an hour when I must sink Beneath the stroke of death, And yield to Him who gave it first My struggling vital breath.
- 3 There is an hour when I must stand
  Before the Judgment-seat,
  And all my actions, thoughts and words
  In trying ordeal meet.
- 4 OH, MAY I NOW BE WISE, WHILE STILL THAT HOUR'S IN FUTURE STORED, And live acceptably to Him Who is my Judge and Lord.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.



L.M. Six lines.

1 THOU hidden Love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows;
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.

- 2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought, My heart to seek for peace in Thee; Yet while I seek, but find Thee not, No peace my wandering mind shall see; Oh, when shall all my wanderings end, And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?
- 3 Is there a thing beneath the sun
  That strives with Thee my heart to share?
  Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone
  The Lord of every motion there;
  Then shall my heart from pain be free,
  When it hath found repose in Thee.
- 4 O Lord, Thy sovereign aid impart,
  To save me from low-thoughted care;
  Chase this self-will through all my heart,
  Through all its latent mazes there:
  Make me Thy duteous child, that I
  Ceaseless may Abba, Father, cry!

#### CONFIDENCE IN GOD







**53.** 

7, 6. S.

- 1 GOD is my strong salvation,
  What foe have I to fear?
  In darkness and temptation,
  My light, my help is near:
  Though hosts encamp around me,
  Firm to the fight I stand!
  What terror can confound me,
  With God at my right hand?
- 2 Place on the Lord reliance; My soul, with courage wait: His truth be thine affiance, When faint and desolate. His might thy heart shall strengthen, His love thy joy increase: Mercy thy days shall lengthen; The Lord will give thee peace.

Directions for Singing.—The words in *ttalics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.





4

# **54.**

C.M.

- 1 WHY pour'st thou forth thine anxious plaint,
  Despairing of relief,
  As if the Lord o'erlooked thy cause,
  And did not heed thy grief?
- 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard, That firm remains on high, The everlasting throne of Him, Who formed the earth and sky?
- 3 Art thou afraid His pow'rs shall fail When comes thine evil day? And that an all-creating arm Shall weary or decay?
- 4 Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r
  The Rock of Ages stands;
  Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace
  The working of His Hands.

Directions for Singing.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



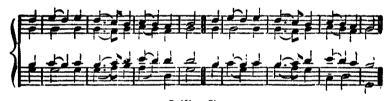
6s.

- 1 THY way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be! Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
- 2 The kingdom that I seek
  Is Thine; so let the way
  That leads to it be Thine;
  Else I must surely stray.

- 3 Take Thou my cup, and it
  With joy or sorrow fill,
  As best to Thee may seem;
  Choose Thou my good and ill.
- 4 Not mine, not mine the choice,
  In things or great or small;
  BE THOU MY GUIDE, MY STRENGTH,
  MY WISDOM, AND MY ALL!







Guiding Star.

98,98,88.

1 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;
  Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
  To Him who asks us for His own.
- 4 All are alike before the Highest;
  'Tis easy to our God, we know,
  To raise thee up, though low thou liest,
  To make the rich man poor and low;
  True wonders still by Him are wrought,
  Who setteth up and brings to naught.
- 5 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.



**57.** L.M.

- 1 THE Lord is King: lift up thy voice,
  O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice:
  From world to world the joy shall ring,
  The Lord Omnipotent is King.
- 2 THE LORD IS KING: who then shall dare Resist His will, distrust His care, Or murmur at His wise decrees Or doubt His royal promises?
- 3 THE LORD IS KING! child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just; Holy and true are all His ways; Let every creature speak His praise.
- 4 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake, His might decay, His love forsake, Then may His children cease to sing, THE LORD OMNIPOTENT IS KING.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately: in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



German Chorale.

78.

- OFT in danger, oft in woe, Onward! brethren, onward go! Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life.
- 2 Onward! brethren, onward go! Help the war, and face the foe; Will ye flee in danger's hour? Know ye not your Captain's power?
- 3 Let your hearts no more be sad; March in heav'nly armour clad; Fight, nor think the battle long; Soon shall vict'ry tune your song.
- 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye; Soon shall ev'ry tear be dry; Let not fears your course impede; Great your strength if great your need.
- 5 Onward then, in battle move!
  More than conq'rors ye shall prove;
  Though opposed by many a foe,
  Christ's true soldiers, onward go!



Doxology.

P.M.

1 GLORY AND BLESSING BE
EVER ASCRIBED TO THEE
UNCREATE UNITY,
FATHER OF ALL;
Angelic spirits bright
Gaze on Thy living light,
Veiled from our mortal sight
And prostrate fall.

- 2 Strength, honour, majesty, Ever beseemeth Thee, Uncreate unity,
  Fountain of life;
  Mighty of mighties, Thou,
  From Thee all blessings flow
  To all—above—below,
  Healer of strife.
- 3 Source of salvation free,
  Word of infinity,
  Uncreate unity,
  Author of peace,
  Thy grace and truth became
  Flesh for a saving name,
  Jehovah Elohim,
  Never to cease.
- 4 Holy of holies, we
  Worship and bow the knee,
  Uncreate unity,
  Spirit divine.
  Ancient of endless days,
  Remember Zion's ways,
  AND FOR HER CHILDREN'S PRAISE
  ARISE AND SHINE.

(Refrain.)

GLORY TO THE FATHER BE BY THE SON'S SUPREMACY IN THE SPIRIT'S MYSTERY HALLELUJAH, YEA AMEN.



Boston.

**60.** 

L.M.

- 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 what's right—nor only so, But always practise what they know.

## PRAYER



Samuel.

**61**.

L.M.

- 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, though unexpressed,
   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.



Weber.

62.

7s.

- 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!



Vesper.

63.

8, 7, 4.

- 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,
  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
  'MONG US EVERMORE ABOUND.



S.M.

- 1 OUR heavenly Father, hear
  The prayer we offer now:
  Thy name be hallowed far and near;
  To Thee all nations bow.
- 2 Thy kingdom come: Thy will
  On earth be done in love,
  As angels quick with love fulfil
  Thy perfect law above.
- 3 Our daily bread supply,
  While by Thy word we live:
  The guilt of our iniquity
  Forgive, as we forgive.
- 4 From dark temptation's power, From fleshly lusts defend: Deliver in the evil hour, And guide us to the end.
- 5 THINE, THEN, FOR EVER BE GLORY AND POWER DIVINE: THE SCEPTRE, THRONE, AND MAJESTY OF HEAVEN AND EARTH ARE THINE.

## THE LORD JESUS CHRIST



Hensbury.

**65**.

C.M.

- 1 BEHOLD My servant, see Him rise
  Exalted in My might:
  Him have I chosen, and in Him
  I place supreme delight.
- 2 On Him, in rich effusion pour'd,
  My spirit doth descend:
  My truths and judgments He shall show
  To earth's remotest end.
- 3 The progress of His zeal and pow'r Shall never know decline,
  TILL FOREIGN LANDS AND DISTANT ISLES
  RECEIVE THE LAW DIVINE.
- 4 Till, 'midst the streams of distant lands,
  The islands sound His praise;
  AND ALL COMBIN'D, WITH ONE ACCORD,
  JEHOVAH'S GLORIES RAISE.



8, 7.

- 1 HARK! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo! th' angelic host rejoices; Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
- 2 Listen to the wondrous story
  Which they chant in hymns of joy,
  "GLORY IN THE HIGHEST, GLORY;
  GLORY BE TO GOD MOST HIGH!
- 3 "Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Life proclaim'd, and sin forgiven;— LOUD OUR GOLDEN HARPS SHALL SOUND.
- 4 "CHRIST IS BORN, THE GREAT ANOINTED;
  HEAVEN AND EARTH HIS PRAISES SING!
  O, RECEIVE WHOM GOD APPOINTED,
  FOR YOUR PROPHET, PRIEST, AND KING."



Desire.

67. C.M.

- THE race that long in darkness sat,

  Have seen a glorious light;

  The people dwell in day, who dwelt
  In death's surrounding night.
- 2 To hall the rise of that bright Sun The gath'ring nations come; Joyous, as when the reapers bear The harvest treasures home.
- 3 To us a Child of hope is born;
  To us a Son is giv'n;
  Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
  Him all the hosts of heaven.
- 4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace.
  For ever more ador'd,
  THE WONDERFUL, THE COUNSELLER,
  THE GREAT AND MIGHTY LORD.
- 5 His pow'r increasing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard His throne in love, And peace the nations know.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



1 THUS saith God of His Anointed-He shall let my people go: 'Tis the work for Him appointed, 'Tis the work that He shall do: And my city He shall found, and build it too.

2 He whom man with scorn refuses. Whom the favoured nation hates. He it is Jehovah chooses; HIM THE HIGHEST PLACE AWAITS;

KINGS AND PRINCES

SHALL DO HOMAGE AT HIS GATES.

3 He shall humble all the scorners, He shall fill His foes with shame; He shall raise and comfort mourners By the sweetness of His name: To the captives He shall liberty proclaim.

4 He shall gather those that wander'd, When they hear the trumpet's sound They shall join the sacred standard; They shall come and flock around; HE SHALL SAVE THEM; THEY SHALL BE WITH GLORY CROWN'D.



8, 8, 6, 8, 8.

- 1 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; AND ANGELS 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.



C.M.

- 1 HOW few receive with cordial faith
  The tidings which we bring!
  How few have seen the arm reveal'd
  Of Heaven's anointed King!
- 2 Rejected and despis'd of men, Behold a man of woe! Grief was His close companion still, Through all His life below.
- 3 They held Him as condemn'd by Heav'n
  An outcast from His God,
  While for our sins He groan'd, He bled,
  Beneath th' accursed load.
- 4 YET, SAITH THE LORD, MY PLEASURE STILL, SHALL PROSPER IN HIS HAND; HIS SHALL A NUM'ROUS OFFSPRING BE, AND STILL HIS HONOUR STAND.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



Baptismal Hymn.

8. 6s.

O Lord! They cleanse us from our

sin.

When, by the Spirit of Thy word.

We are renewed within.

2 The water purifies, O Lord! The heart that seeks Thy face.

In the obedience of Thy Word,

To know Thy saving grace.

3 The sprinkled blood redeems, O Lord!

> When faith hath wrought by love,

To hearken to Thy word, O Lord!

As spoken from above.

1 THE water and the blood, | 4 Accept the sacrifice, O Lord! And let this burial be.

> A good confession of Thy Word.

In its true mystery.

5 And manifest Thyself, O Lord!

Unto Thy servants here, With all the power of Thy Word.

To aid, console, and cheer.

6 And may Thy mercy still, O Lord!

Keep  $\begin{Bmatrix} him \\ her \end{Bmatrix}$  on every hand,

To gain the promise of Thy Word,

The glory, and the land.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



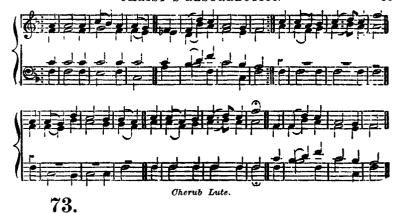
o .

Ascension.

72.

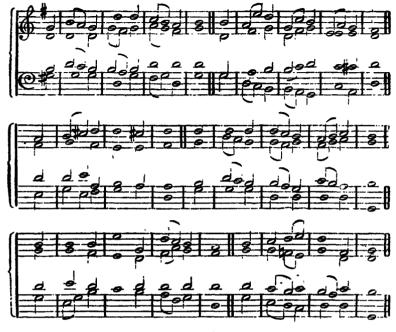
7, 8.

- 1 JESUS lives! no longer now
  Can thy terrors, Death, appal us.
  Jesus lives! by this we know
  Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.
- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
  BUT A SLEEP WITH GLORIOUS WAKING;
  This shall calm our trembling breath
  In the hour of last leave-taking.
- 3 Jesus lives! for us He died, THEN REVIVED AND ROSE TO HEAVEN; Now in safety we abide, Free from fear, nor tempest-driven.
- 4 Jesus lives! we have His pledge
  Naught from us His love shall sever.
  Height nor depth, nor sword's sharp edge,
  Tears us from His keeping ever.
- 5 Jesus lives! THE THRONE TO HIM
  OVER ALL THE EARTH IS GIVEN;
  O, WHAT JOY FOR US TO WIN
  LIFE TO SERVE THIS KING FROM HEAVEN!



- 1 SING praise! the tomb is void
  Where the Redeemer lay;
  Sing of our bonds destroyed,
  Our darkness turned to day.
  Weep for your dead no more;
  FRIENDS, BE OF JOYFUL CHEER;
  Our star moves on before,
  Our narrow path shines clear.
- 2 He who, so patiently,
  The crown of thorns did wear,—
  He hath gone up on high;
  Our hope is with Him there.
  Now in His truth reveal'd,
  His majesty and might;
  The grave has been unseal'd;
  Christ is our life and light.
- 3 He who for men did weep,
  Suffer and bleed and die;—
  First-fruits of them that sleep,
  Christ has gone up on high.
  His vict'ry hath destroy'd
  The shafts that once could slay;
  SING PRAISE, THE TOMB IS VOID
  WHERE THE REDEEMER LAY.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.



Pembroke.

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

1 "THE first-begotten from the dead,"

Lo! Jesus ris'n, His people's Head,

To make their life secure:

Though they like Him may yield their breath,

Like Him, they'll burst the bands of death;

THEIR RESURRECTION SURE.

- 2 Why should His people now be sad?

  None have such reason to be glad,

  As reconcil'd to God:

  JESUS, THE MIGHTY SAVIOUR, LIVES;

  TO THEM ETERNAL LIFE HE GIVES—

  THE PURCHASE OF HIS BLOOD.
- 3 Ye chosen, LET YOUR PRAISE RESOUND, And in your Master's work abound, Steadfast, immovable:
  Be sure your labour's not in vain:
  YE TOO FROM DEATH SHALL RISE AGAIN,
  NO MORE CORRUPTIBLE.

# NEW SECTION. CHRIST'S PRIESTHOOD.



Darwell's 148th.

75.

6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

- 1 A GREAT High Priest is come,
  Who stands in Aaron's place;
  Who, honouring the law,
  Established life and grace:
  The law through Moses' service came,
  But grace and truth by Jesus' name.
- 2 He once temptation knew,
  That He might truly find
  A fellow-feeling true,
  With every tempted mind:
  In every point our Head was tried
  Like us, and then for us He died.

DIBECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *ttalics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.

- 3 He died, but lives alway,
  And in the holy stands
  To plead for saints who pray,
  To hold up failing hands:
  Our advocate abides in heav'n,
  That erring saints may be forgiv'n.
- 4 We other priests deny,
  And laws, and offerings too;
  None but the Priest on high
  The mighty work can do:
  To Him, then, all our praise be given,
  Who pleads His household's cause in heaven.



Righteousness.

C.M.

- 1 JESUS! Thou Sun of Righteousness, Shed forth Thy living rays; Stir up Thy strength, Thy mightiness, And manifest Thy praise.
- 2 In former years Thy words of power, 'Midst darkness scattered light;
   Now reproduce Thy early shower, And rain upon our night.
- 3 Send down Thy blessing from on high, And cause Thy life below; The good seed of Thy kingdom nigh, In faith and hope to grow.
- 4 The faith that made Thy saints of old In patience to endure; The Hope which in the cov'nant fold, Beholds the promise sure.



Bishopthorpe.

77.

C.M.

- 1 NOW let our humble faith behold Our great High Priest above; And celebrate His constant care And sympathetic love.
- 2 EXALTED TO HIS FATHER'S SIDE,
  WITH MATCHLESS HONOURS CROWN'D;
  And Lord of all th' angelic host
  Who wait the throne around.
- 3 The names of all the saints He bears
  Engraven on His heart;
  Nor shall the meanest saint complain
  That He hath lost his part.
- 4 Those characters shall firm remain,
  Our everlasting trust,
  When gems and monuments and crowns,
  Have moulder'd into dust.



C.M.

- 1 THE true Messiah now appears, The types are all withdrawn; So fly the shadows and the stars Before the rising dawn.
- 2 Now smoking sweets, and bleeding lambs, And kids and bullocks slain; Incense and spice of costly names Would all be burnt in vain.
- 3 Aaron must lay his robes away,
  His mitre and his vest,
  When God's own Son assumes to be
  The Off'ring and the Priest.
- 4 He was made sin in flesh to show The way of life and love; For us He gave His life below, And pleads for us above.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.

#### CHRIST'S ABSENCE.



Mariners'.

79.

8, 7.

- 1 LORD, we wait the time of blessing, Resting on Thy promise now, Hear our prayer, the throne addressing, Lord, how long? why tarriest Thou?
- 2 COME UPON THE WINGS OF SPIRIT, COME, REDEEM THY MOURNING BRIDE; GIVE THE KINGDOM TO INHERIT, GIVE HER GLORY AT THY SIDE.
- 3 Many days of toil and sadness,
  Many wrestlings for the prize,
  Have prepared her for the gladness
  Of that day of sweet surprise.
- 4 Long hath sin and death enslav'd us, Long in dust hath faith remained; Come, O Lord, with might uplift us, Give Thy saints the vict'ry gained.
- 5 Lord, our hope and consolation,
   Bring Thine Israel quick release;
   O, REFRESH US WITH SALVATION,
   BE OUR STRENGTH, OUR JOY, OUR PEACE.



St. Margaret.

80. 6s.

1 THE vision tarrieth not;
At the appointed time
It speaks, by man forgot,
God's purposes sublime.
Yea, though it tarry long,
And seemeth not to grow,
LET FAITH AND HOPE BE STRONG,
THE WORD OF GOD YE KNOW.

2 That Word in Spirit-power,
Before the Father's face,
Awaits the promised hour
To manifest the grace.
Ye weeping saints, rejoice;
"REDEMPTION DRAWETH NIGH;"
SOON SHALL HIS GLORIOUS VOICE
HIS MERCY TESTIFY.

3 Ye watchmen of the night,
Anticipate the dawn;
Pray, pray for Zion's light,
Pray for Jerusalem.
The vision hath an end;
YEA, HE WHO SHALL, WILL COME,
THE MAN AT GOD'S RIGHT HAND,
TO BUILD JERUSALEM.



Watchman.

**81.** 7s.

- WATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
  What its signs of promise are!
  Trav'ller! o'er yon mountain's height,
  See that glory-beaming star?
  Watchman! does its beauteous ray
  Aught of hope or joy foretell?
  Trav'ller! YES, IT BRINGS THE DAY,
  PROMISED DAY OF ISRAEL.
- 2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
  Higher yet that star ascends:
  Trav'ller! blessedness and light,
  Peace and truth its course portends!
  Watchman! will its beams alone
  Gild the spot that gave them birth?
  TRAV'LLER! AGES ARE ITS OWN,
  SEE! IT BURSTS O'ER ALL THE EARTH.
- 3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
  For the morning seems to dawn;
  Trav'ller! darkness takes its flight,
  Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
  Watchman, let thy wand'rings cease,
  Hie thee to thy quiet home.
  TRAV'LLER! LO! THE PRINCE OF PEACE,
  LO! THE SON OF GOD IS COME!



- 1 THY people, Lord, who trust Thy word, And wait the smilings of Thy face, Assemble round Thy mercy-seat, And plead the promise of Thy grace.
- 2 Hast Thou not sworn to give Thy Son
  To BE A LIGHT TO GENTILE LANDS;
  To open the benighted eye,
  And loose the wretched prisoners' bands?
- 3 Hast Thou not said, from sea to sea
  His vast dominions shall extend;
  That every tongue shall call Him Lord,
  And every knee before Him bend?
- 4 Now let the happy time appear,
  The time to favour Zion come:
  Send forth Thy heralds far and near,
  To call Thy banish'd people home.

### THE BREAKING OF BREAD.



Manchester.

83.

 $\mathbf{C}.\mathbf{M}.$ 

1 ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
Before Thine agony,
This will we do: our absent
Lord,
We will remember Thee.

2 Thy body broken for our sake,

In bread now broke we see;

The cup of symbol too we take,

And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane, can we forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody
sweat,

And not remember Thee?

4 Nay, nor Golgotha's awful scene

Can from our eyes hid be; The lonely cry, the anguish keen;

Yes! we remember Thee.

5 Thine absence now we daily mourn;

We long Thy face to see; No joy for us till Thy return; WE DO REMEMBER THEE.

6 "Come, Lord," Thy waiting servants say;

"COME QUICKLY, SET US FREE;"

MEANWHILE, IN SERVICE DAY BY DAY,

WE WILL REMEMBER THEE.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



Christ restored. We keep the memory adored, And show the death of our dear Lord. Until He come!

2 His body broken, as He said, We see in this memorial bread.

And so our feeble love is fed Until He come!

3 His fearful drops of agony His life-blood, shed for us, we see.

The wine shall tell the mystery

Until He come!

8, 8, 8, 4, or L.M.

1 RY Christ redeemed, in | 4 And thus that dark betrayalnight

> With His blest advent we unite:

> The shame! the glory! by this rite.

Until He come!

5 Until the trump of God be heard.

Until the ancient graves be stirred.

AND WITH THE GREAT COM-MANDING WORD.

THE LORD SHALL COME.

6 O, BLESSED HOPE! WITH THIS ELATE,

LET NOT OUR HEARTS BE DESO-LATE:

BUT, STRONG IN FAITH, IN PATIENCE WAIT,

UNTIL HE COME!



L.M.

- 1 "TWAS on that dark and mournful night,
  When 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 brake 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 Do this, He cried, until the end, In memory of your dying Friend; Meet at My table, and record The love of your departed Lord.
- 5 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.

### CHRIST'S SECOND APPEARING.



Livery Street.

86.

C.M.

- 1 REHOLD He comes! your Leader comes, With might and honour crown'd: A Witness who shall spread My Name To earth's remotest bound.
- 2 SEE! NATIONS HASTEN TO HIS CALL From ev'ry distant shore; ISLES, YET UNKNOWN, SHALL BOW TO HIM, AND ISRAEL'S GOD ADORE.
- 3 With joy and peace shall then be led The glad converted lands: The lofty mountains then shall sing, The forests clap their hands.
- 4 Where briars grew 'midst barren wilds, Shall firs and myrtles spring: AND NATURE THROUGH ITS UTMOST BOUNDS, ETERNAL PRAISES SING.



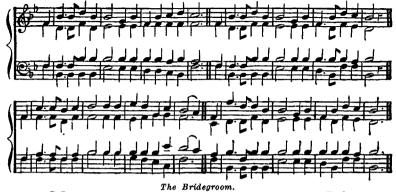
- S.M.
- 1 COME, Lord, and tarry not,
  And bring the look'd-for day;
  Drive past these years of waiting here,
  These ages of delay.
- 2 Come, for creation groans, Impatient of Thy stay, Worn out with these long years of ill, These ages of delay.
- 3 Come, for the corn is ripe,
  Put in Thy sickle now,
  Reap the great harvest of the earth;
  Sower and Reaper Thou!
- 4 COME IN THY GLORIOUS MIGHT, COME WITH THE IRON ROD, SCATT'RING THY FOES BEFORE THY FACE, MOST MIGHTY SON OF GOD.
- 5 Come and begin Thy reign
  Of everlasting peace;
  COME TAKE THE KINGDOM TO THYSELF
  GREAT KING OF RIGHTEOUSNESS.



Granta.

8, 7.

- 1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
  Born to set Thy people free;
  From our fears and sins release us,
  Let us find our rest with Thee.
  Israel's strength and consolation,
  Hope of all the saints Thou art;
  Dear desire of every nation,
  Joy of every longing heart.
- 2 Born Thy people to deliver;
  Born a Child, and yet a King;
  Born to reign on earth for ever,
  Soon Thy gracious kingdom bring.
  By Thine own transforming spirit,
  Make our bodies like Thine own,
  By THINE ALL-SUFFICIENT MERIT,
  RAISE US TO THY GLORIOUS THRONE.



1 HOW long, O Lord our Saviour.

Wilt Thou remain away?
Our hearts are growing
weary.

With Thy so long delay; 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,

4 Oh! WAKE THY SLUMBERING VIRGINS.

art not.

SEND FORTH THE SOLEMN

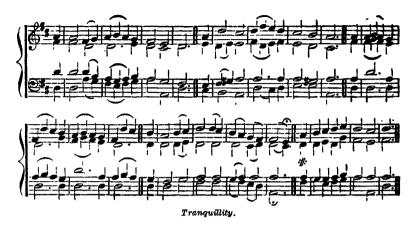
LET ALL THY SAINTS REPEAT IT:

"THE BRIDEGROOM DRAW-ETH NIGH!"

MAY ALL OUR LAMPS BE BURNING,

OUR LOINS WELL GIRDED BE: EACH LONGING HEART PRE-PARING

WITH JOY TO WELCOME THEE.



L.M.

- 1 JOY cometh! Oh! that it were come To wake the song that now is dumb; To rouse the mourner, soothe who weep, And bring again the dead who sleep!
- 2 Joy cometh! sighing, sorrowing one— Joy cometh! with the rising sun; Joy—HOLY, BLESSED, PERFECT, PURE, Joy—ever flowing, ever sure!
- 3 JOY COMETH WITH THE COMING DAY!
  JOY DANCETH ON THE MORNING'S WAY!
  JOY, LIKE A FLOOD OF LIGHT, SHALL ROLL,
  AND BATHE THE WORLD FROM POLE TO POLE!
- 4 Joy cometh! for the Lord doth come! To wake the song that now is dumb! All righteous tongues shall find employ In songs of everlasting joy.



Spanish Chant.

1 TIFT 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.

P.M.

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.

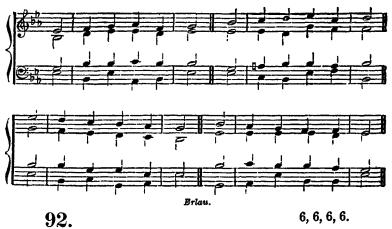
HALLELUJAH, AMEN.
OUR GREAT SALVATION BRING,
HALLELUJAH, AMEN.
THE NATIONS THOU WILT

AND THOSE WHO THEE CONFESS.

BLESS

A KINGDOM SHALL POSSESS.

HALLELUJAH, AMEN.



- 1 OH! blessed are the eyes
  That see the living way,
  To grasp the glorious prize
  Of everlasting day.
- 2 Oh! blessed are the ears
  That hear the Spirit's voice,
  And heed not carnal fears,
  But in God's love rejoice.
- 3 Oh! blessed are the hands Strong in the power of pray'r, To meet the Lord's demands, And of His mercy share.
- 4 Oh! blessed are the feet
  That run the gospel race,
  In righteousness to meet
  The Bearer of the grace.
- 5 Oh! blessed is the man Who knows the joyful sound,— Salvation's wondrous plan: For Him all things abound.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



Nathaniel.

8, 7, 4.

- 1 LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious:

  See the Man of Sorrows now,

  To the earth returned victorious:

  Every knee to Him shall bow.

  CROWN HIM, CROWN HIM:

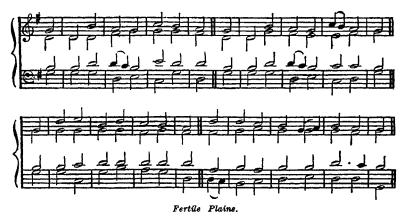
  CROWNS BECOME THE VICTOR'S BROW.
- 2 Crown the Saviour, Father, crown Him:
  Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
  In the seat of power enthrone Him,
  While the vault of heaven rings.
  CROWN HIM, CROWN HIM,
  CROWN THE SAVIOUR, KING OF KINGS!
- 3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
  Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
  Saints and angels crowd around Him,
  Own His title, praise His name.
  CROWN HIM, CROWN HIM,
  SPREAD ABROAD THE VICTOR'S FAME.
- 4 HARK, THOSE BURSTS OF ACCLAMATION!
  HARK, THOSE LOUD TRIUMPHANT CHORDS!
  JESUS TAKES THE HIGHEST STATION:
  O, what joy the sight affords!
  Crown Him, crown Him,
  King of Kings, and Lord of Lords!



S.M.

- 1 LORD Jesus, come; for here
  Our paths through wilds are laid;
  We watch as for the day-spring near,
  Amid the breaking shade.
- 2 Lord Jesus, come; for hosts
  Meet on the battle-plain:
  The captive mourns, the tryrant boasts,
  And tears are shed like rain.
- 3 Lord Jesus, come; for still
  Vice shouts her maniac mirth,
  The famished crave in vain their fill,
  While teems the fruitful earth.
- 4 HARK! HERALD-VOICES NEAR
  LEAD ON THY HAPPIER DAY:
  COME, LORD, AND OUR HOSANNAS HEAR;
  WE WAIT TO STREW THE WAY.
- 5 Come, as in days of old,
  With words of life and power:
  Gather us all within Thy fold,
  Reveal the happy hour.

Directions for Singing.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



L.M.

- 1 OUR Lord will come, but not the same
  As once in lowly form He came,—
  A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
  The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.
- 2 THE LORD WILL COME, A DREADFUL FORM,
  WITH WREATH OF FLAME, AND ROBE OF STORM,
  ON CHERUB WINGS, AND WINGS OF WIND,
  APPOINTED JUDGE OF HUMAN KIND.
- 3 Can this be He who once did stray,
  A pilgrim on the world's highway,
  By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
  The Nazarene, the Crucified?
- 4 Yes, tryants! TO THE ROCKS COMPLAIN;
  GO SEEK THE MOUNTAIN-CLEFTS IN VAIN:
  BUT FAITH, VICTORIOUS O'ER THE TOMB,
  SHALL SING FOR JOY "THE LORD IS COME."





7s.

- 1 SON of God, Thy people's shield,

  Must we still Thine absence mourn?

  Must we to death's triumph yield?

  Thou has said, "I will return."
- 2 Gracious Master, soon appear,
  Quickly bring the morning light;
  Dissipate the constant fear,
  Turn our hope to joyful sight.
- 3 As a woman counts the days,

  Till her absent lord she see,

  Longs and watches, weeps and prays,

  So, dear Lord, we do for Thee.
- 4 Come, that we may see Thee nigh!
  Come to feed Thy sheep in peace;
  Hush for ever trouble's sigh,
  Give us the desired release.



97. L.M.

- 1 THE Saviour comes, His advent's nigh,
  He soon will leave the throne on high
  And coming back to earth again,
  Will reign for God, and dwell with men.
- 2 O happy day when wars shall cease, And ransomed earth be filled with peace; When sin and death no more shall reign, And Eden bloom on earth again.
- 3 SAINTS, LIFT YOUR HEADS, THE DAY IS NEAR WHEN YOUR REDEEMER SHALL APPEAR,
  TO TAKE THE KINGDOM AND THE CROWN,
  AND MAKE HIS RANSOMED BRIDE HIS OWN.



8,8,8,6,6,4,8,8.

1 WAKE, awake for night is flying,

The watchmen on the heights are crying
AWAKE, JERUSALEM AT LAST.

Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:

Come forth, YE VIRGINS, NIGHT IS PAST,
The Bridegroom comes, awake!
Your lamps with gladness take,
HALLELUJAH.

AND FOR HIS MARRIAGE-FEAST PREPARE,
FOR YE MUST GO TO MEET HIM THERE.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing!
SHE WAKES, SHE RISES FROM HER GLOOM,
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious;
HER STAR IS RIS'N, HER LIGHT IS COME,
Oh, come then, blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
HALLELUJAH.

We follow till the place we see, Where Thou hast bid us meet with Thee.

#### CHRIST'S REIGN.



- 1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!

  Let angels prostrate fall;

  Bring forth the royal diadem,

  AND 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 LORD OF ALL.
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
   A remnant weak and small:
   Hail Him who'll save you by His grace,
   AND 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 LORD OF ALL.
- 5 LET EVERY KINDRED, EVERY TRIBE
  ON THIS TERRESTRIAL BALL,
  TO HIM ALL MAJESTY ASCRIBE,
  AND CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Directions for Singing.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.



Samson.

# **100.**

L.M.

- 1 EXALT, O God, Thy glorious Son;
  Throughout the world His will be done;
  Set up on earth His promised throne,
  And make all hearts and hands His own.
- 2 Soft as the dews from heaven descend, He comes, He comes, the sinner's Friend, The fall'n to raise, the meek to bless; And reign o'er all in righteousness.
- 3 As BRIGHT AND LASTING AS THE SUN, FROM SEA TO SEA HIS SWAY SHALL RUN; Kings to His footstool shall repair, And nations find their refuge there.
- 4 Prayer to His throne shall daily rise, His praises ring through earth and skies; His grace on all that live be poured, And all shall live to serve the Lord.
- 5 THRICE WELCOME TO THE KING OF KINGS, WHO COMES WITH HEALING IN HIS WINGS; FROM AGE TO AGE, FROM SHORE TO SHORE, HIS NAME BE PRAISED FOR EVERMORE.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



Bourbon.

101.

L.M.

- 1 GREAT God! whose universal sway
  The known and unknown worlds obey,
  Now give the kingdom to Thy Son,
  EXTEND HIS POWER, EXALT HIS THRONE.
- 2 The sceptre well becomes His hand; E'en kings shall bow to His command: His justice shall avenge the poor, AND PRIDE AND RAGE PREVAIL NO MORE.
- 3 With power He vindicates the just, And treads th' oppressor in the dust; His worship and His fear shall last, TILL SIN AND DEATH FROM EARTH HAVE PASSED.
- 4 The saints shall flourish in His days, Drest in the robes of joy and praise; Peace, like a river from His throne, SHALL FLOW TO NATIONS YET UNKNOWN.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



7s.

- 1 HARK! THE SONG OF JUBILEE,

  LOUD AS MIGHTY THUNDERS ROAR,

  Or the fulness of the sea,

  When it breaks upon the shore.
- 2 See Jehovah's banner furled, Sheath'd His sword; He speaks—'tis done! Now the kingdoms of the world Are the kingdoms of His Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
  With supreme unbounded sway;
  He shall reign when like a scroll,
  Present things have passed away.
- 4 Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent shall reign; Hallelujah! Let the word Echo round the earth and main.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in ttalice, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



Supplication.

7, 6, s.

- HAIL to the Lord's anointed!

  Great David's greater son;
  Hail! in the time appointed,
  His reign on earth begun.
  He comes to break oppression,
  To set the captive free;
  To take away transgression,
  To rule in equity.
- 2 He comes with succour speedy,

  To those who suffer wrong;

  To help the poor and needy,

  And bid the weak be strong;

  To give them songs for sighing,

  Their darkness turn to light,

  Who, languishing and dying,

  Are perishing from sight.
- 3 Through changing generations,
  With justice, mercy, truth,
  While stars maintain their stations,
  And moons renew their youth
  He shall come down like showers
  Upon the fruitful earth,
  And love, Joy, Hope, like flowers,
  Spring in His path to birth.
- 4 Kings shall fall down before Him,
  And gold and incense bring:
  All nations shall adore Him,
  His praise all nations sing.
  O'er every foe victorious,
  HE ON HIS THRONE SHALL REST,
  FROM AGE TO AGE MORE GLORIOUS,
  ALL-BLESSING AND ALL-BLEST.



Jubiles.

8, 7.

- 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 DELIVERER,
  HAIL EMMANUEL, PRAISE TO THEE.
- 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 DELIVERER,
  THOU ART WORTHY OF ALL PRAISE.
- 3 YEA, HE REIGNS, THE GREAT MESSIAH—
  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,
  Crown Emmanuel Lord of all.
  HAIL, MESSIAH!—REIGN FOR EVER
  HEAVEN TO EARTH REFLECTS THE SOUND.



Helmsley.

8, 7, 4.

- 1 LO! He comes, the King of glory,
  See the royal Victor's brow;
  Once for sinners marr'd and gory,
  Jesus is exalted now;
  While before Him
  All His ransom'd brethren bow.
- 2 Blessed morning! long expected,
  Loud resounds the peopled air,
  Mourners, once by man rejected,
  They with Him, exalted there,
  Sing His praises,
  And His throne of glory share.
- 3 Judah! Lo, thy royal Lion
  Reigns on Earth, a conquering King;
  Come, ye ransom'd tribes, to Zion,
  Love's abundant offerings bring;
  There behold Him,
  And His ceaseless praises sing.
- 4 King of kings! let earth adore Him,
  High on His exalted throne;
  FALL, YE NATIONS, FALL BEFORE HIM,
  AND HIS RIGHTEOUS SCEPTRE OWN:
  ALL THE GLORY
  BE TO HIM, AND HIM ALONE!



Helmeley.

8, 7, 4.

- 1 O THOU everlasting Father,
  Give the kingdom to Thy Son:
  He has died that He might gather
  All God's children into one:
  For the travail
  Of His soul, let this be done.
- 2 Then the North, in darkness shrouded, Jacob's rising star shall bless! And the Eastern morn, unclouded, Bring the Sun of Righteousness, Cheering, healing With the brightness of His face.
- 3 Yea, IT MUST BE: THOU HAST SPOKEN,
  AND THY COVENANT SHALL LAST:
  Though the arch of heaven were broken,
  And the earth's foundations cast
  Down to ruin;
  For ever, Lord, Thy word stands fast.
- 4 On Thy holy hill of Zion,
  Thou hast long ordained His seat,
  Now, as Judah's conquering Lion,
  Lay all foes beneath His feet,
  Let His ransomed
  In the final triumph meet.



8, 8.

- 1 HIS kingdom comes! ye saints rejoice,
  Lift up your heads, exalt your voice,
  To swell the lofty strain;
  Proclaim the joyful news abroad;
  THE MIGHTY KING! THE GLORIOUS LORD!
  HE COMES ON EARTH TO REIGN.
- 2 High o'er the pomp of Gentile state, On chosen Zion's royal seat Jehovah sets His throne; Now shall the lands confess His power, And all the earth His name adore, And serve the Lord alone!
- 3 Before the terrors of His face; Let mortal man his pride abase, And every monarch fall; Prostrate be ev'ry haughty foe, The pomp and power of earth lie low. And God be all in all.

Directions for Singing.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



6s.

- 1 THY kingdom come, O Lord,
  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 On! 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.
- DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



7, 6s.

- 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.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



- 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 REALISE HIS PLAN.
- 2 Nations now from God estrangéd,
  Then shall see a glorious light;
  Night to day shall then be changéd,
  SAINTS SHALL TRIUMPH IN THE SIGHT.
  See the Papal idols falling!
  Worshipped once, but now abhorr'd;
  MEN ON ZION'S KING ARE CALLING;
  ZION'S KING BY ALL ADORED.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long disperséd,
  Mourning seek the Lord their God,
  Look on Him whom once they piercéd,
  Own and kiss the chastening rod;
  Then all Israel shall be savéd.
  War and tumult then shall cease,
  While the greater Son of David
  Rules a conquer'd world in peace.

#### THE AGE TO COME.



Promise.

### 111.

9's.

- 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.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.

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 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord In latter days shall rise On mountain tops, above the hills, And draw the wond'ring eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round, All tribes and tongues shall flow; "Up to the hill of God," they "ll say, "And to His house we'll go."
- 3 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feud,
  Disturb those peaceful years;
  To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
  To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 4 No longer host encount'ring host Shall crowds of slain deplore: They'll hang the trumpet in the hall, And study war no more.
- 5 The beams that shine from Zion's hill Shall lighten ev'ry land;
  THE KING WHO REIGNS IN SALEM'S TOWERS SHALL ALL THE WORLD COMMAND.



11, 10.

- 1 HAIL to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!

  Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;

  Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning,

  Zion in triumph begins her mild 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.

(The last verse in quicker time.)

5 HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS OF ZION'S GLAD MORNING!

JOY TO THE LANDS THAT IN DARKNESS HAVE
LAIN;

Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning, ZION IN TRIUMPH BEGINS HER MILD REIGN.



Tottenham.

C.M.

- 1 SHINE, mighty God, on Zion shine, With beams of heavenly grace; Reveal Thy power through all the land, And show Thy smiling face.
- 2 When shall Thy name from shore to shore Sound through the earth abroad. And distant nations know and love Their Saviour and their God?
- 3 SING TO THE LORD, YE DISTANT LANDS, SING LOUD WITH SOLEMN VOICE; Let every tongue exalt His praise, And every heart rejoice.
- 4 Earth shall obey His high command, And yield her full increase: AND GOD WILL CROWN HIS CHOSEN LAND WITH FRUITFULNESS AND PEACE.

#### DESOLATION OF ISRAEL.



Desolation.

## 115.

C.M.

- 1 OH, how is Zion's glory gone!

  And vengeance, like a flood,

  Hath quench'd her power, and not a stone

  Marks where her temple stood.
- 2 How are thy streets, Jerusalem,
  By careless strangers trod!
  And crush'd thy once bright diadem
  Before the wrath of God!
- 3 O Lord, look down with pitying eye
   Upon Thy ancient race;
   And bring Thy promised mercy nigh,
   And show Thy saving grace.
- 4 Oh, bring Thy scatter'd sheep again,
  And feed them as of old;
  LET CHRIST O'ER ALL HIS PEOPLE REIGN,
  ONE SHEPHERD AND ONE FOLD.



Buphonia.

8's.

- 1 FATHER of faithful Abr'am hear
  Our earnest prayer for Abr'am's seed,
  Who wander homeless, far and near,
  In suffering sin, reproach, and need;
  Whose good things we by faith obtain,
  And Christ, by their rejection, gain.
- 2 Outcasts from Thee, and scattered wide Through ev'ry nation under heav'n, Blaspheming Him they crucified, Unsav'd, unpitied, unforgiv'n; Branded like Cain, they bear their load, Abhorr'd of men, and curs'd of God.
- 3 But hast Thou finally forsook,
  For ever cast Thine own away?
  Wilt Thou not bid the murd'rers look
  On Him they pierc'd, and weep, and pray?
  YES, GRACIOUS LORD, THY WORD IS PASSED,
  "ALL ISBAEL SHALL BE SAY'D AT LAST."
- 4 Come, then, Thou great deliv'rer, come,
  The veil from Jacob's heart remove;
  Receive Thine ancient people home,
  That, quicken'd by Thy deathless love,
  In their recovery we may find
  Life from the dead for all mankind.



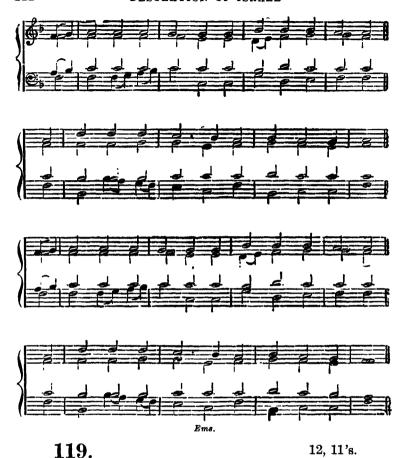
- 1 \( \begin{aligned} \text{HOUSE} of Jacob, come, \end{aligned} \) And walk with us in light; No more bewilder'd roam, Like wand'rers in the night: The Hope of Israel calls you near, And Ahraham's Shield and Isaac's Fear.
- 2 Oh! thou by tempests toss'd, Revil'd, oppress'd, trod down, In ev'ry region cross'd, With grief familiar grown; Scatter'd, and abject, peel'd, forlorn, Thy name a taunt, thyself a scorn.
- 3 Though thou art filled, alas! And drunk with misery. The cup begins to pass To them that hated thee: AND NOW WE HONOUR ISRAEL'S NAME. OUR GOD AND ABRAM'S IS THE SAME.
- 4 Rise, Jacob, from thy woes, Thine own Messiah see, He whom thy fathers chose Waiteth to pardon thee: AT HIS COMMAND WE BID THEE COME; LOST ISRAEL, HASTEN TO THY HOME.



Home.

L.M.

- 1 O THOU, to whom all prayer must rise, Wilt Thou now lend Thy gracious ear? While feeble mortals raise their cry, Wilt Thou, the great Jehovah, hear?
- 2 Thy servants would deny Thee rest Till Zion's mouldering walls Thou raise, Till Thine own power shall stand confessed, And make Jerusalem a praise.
- 3 Look down, O God, with pitying eye, And view the desolation round; See what wide realms in darkness lie, And hurl their idols to the ground.
- 4 With gentle beams on Zion shine, Raise up her kings, restore her priests, And, by Thine energy divine, Let sacred love o'erflow their feasts.
- 5 THEN SHALL EACH AGE AND RANK AGREE
  UNITED SHOUTS OF JOY TO RAISE:
  AND ZION, MADE A PRAISE BY THEE,
  TO THEE SHALL RENDER BACK THE PRAISE.



1 O! MOURN ye for Zion, her beauty is faded, Her joy is departed, her glory is fled; The light and the hope of her prospects is 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.

- 5 Oh! hope ye for Zion; salvation is near, And brighter than morn's roseate glow shall be seen;
  - The great Sun of Righteousness soon shall appear;

The beam of His glory shall gladden the scene.

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.



120. L.M.

- 1 OH! why should Israel's sons, once blest, Still roam the scorning world around? Disown'd by God, by man opprest, Outcasts from Sion's hallow'd ground?
- 2 Oh! God of Judah, view their race, Back to Thy fold the wand'rers bring; Bring them to see Thy glorious face, In Jesus Christ their promis'd King.
- 3 The veil of darkness rend in twain,
  Which hides their eyes from glorious light;
  The sever'd olive-branch again
  Firm to the parent stock unite.
- 4 HASTE THE EXPECTED DAY, O LORD, [POUR; WHEN JEW AND GREEK ONE PRAY'R SHALL WITH EAGER FEET ONE TEMPLE CROWD, ONE GOD WITH GRATEFUL PRAISE ADORE.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.



121.

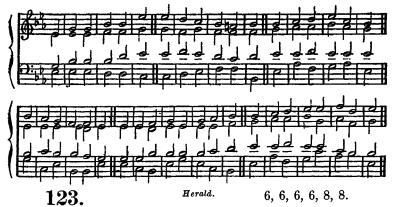
8,7.

- 1 YAHWEH give Thy promised blessing
  To thy waiting Israel's seed;
  Woe and want are they possessing,
  Thou canst give them all they need.
- 2 Trodden under foot their city, Waste and desolate their land; We beseech Thee look with pity, In the rough wind stay Thine hand.
- 3 Though destructions walk around them,
  Tho' the arrows 'gainst them fly,
  Thou from death wilt still preserve them,
  Their redemption draweth nigh.
- 4 Tho' the night be long and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee; Thou art He who never weary, Watchest where Thy people be.



- 1 OH, Yahweh, listen while we dare The promises to plead, Which Thine own sacred pages bear To faithful Abram's seed.
- 2 Hast Thou far off Thy people cast, For ever to remain? Wilt Thou not, Lord, return at last, And visit them again?
- 3 Yes, Thou hast passed Thy certain word,— Nor canst Thyself deny— That Jacob's race shall be restored To favour and to joy.
- 4 HASTEN, O LORD, THE HAPPY HOUR
  WHEN THIS SHALL BE FULFILLED:
  AND THY DEAR SON, WITH MIGHTY POWER,
  TO ISRAEL BE REVEALED.
- 5 THEN JEW AND GENTILE SHALL COMBINE, EMMANUEL'S NAME TO PRAISE; AND SOUND HIS MERCY ALL DIVINE, TO EVERLASTING DAYS.

#### RESTORATION OF ISRAEL.



- 1 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow!
  The joyful welcome sound!
  Let scatter'd Israel know
  To earth's remotest bound,
  THE YEAR OF JUBILEE IS COME,
  RETURN, O EXILED ISRAEL, HOME.
- 2 For long in Gentile lands,
  Dejected and forlorn,
  Thy weary mourning bands
  Have borne their cruel scorn,
  But now His love again is shown;
  Return, O wand'ring Israel, home!
- 3 On David's royal throne
  The Saviour-king shall reign;
  His sway all nations own,
  From east to western main:
  THE YEAR OF THY REDEMPTION'S COME,
  RETURN, O RANSOM'D ISRAEL, HOME!
- 4 Blow ye the trumpet, blow!
  The Jubilee proclaim!
  Thy tribes shall blessing know,
  Through Jesus' mighty Name:
  The day of glad release is come,
  Return, O happy Israel, home!

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.



8, 7, 4.

- 1 COME, thou glorious day of promise,
  Come, and spread thy cheerful ray,
  When the scatter'd sheep of Israel
  Shall no longer go astray;
  WHEN HOSANNAHS
  WITH UNITED VOICE THEY CRY.
- 2 Lord, how long wilt Thou be angry?

  Shall Thy wrath for ever burn?
  Rise, redeem Thine ancient people,
  Let them to their land return:

  KING OF ISRAEL,

  COME AND SET THY PEOPLE FREE.
- 3 O, that Thou wouldst soon to Jacob Thine enliv'ning Spirit send;
  Of their unbelief and mis'ry—
  Make, O Lord, a speedy end;
  LORD, MESSIAH,
  QUICK TO ISRAEL DESCEND.



- 1 DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust Exalt thy fallen head; Again in thy Redeemer trust, He calls thee from the dead.
- 2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength, Thy beautiful array; THE DAY OF FREEDOM DAWNS AT LENGTH, THE LORD'S APPOINTED DAY.
- 3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge, And send thy heralds forth; Say to the south, "Give up thy charge, And keep not back, O north."
- 4 THEY COME, THEY COME, THINE EXILED BANDS, WHERE'ER THEY REST OR ROAM, HAVE HEARD THY VOICE IN DISTANT LANDS, AND HASTEN TO THEIR HOME.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



Portuguese.

**126.** 11, 10.

- 1 DAUGHTER of Zion! awake from thy sadness;

  Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no
  more:

  [ness:
  - Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of glad-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.

- 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.



C.M.

- 1 FOR Zion's sake I will not rest, Saith God, nor hold my peace, Until Jerusalem be blest, And Judah's sorrows cease:
- 2 Until her righteousness return,
   As daybreak after night;
   The lamp of her salvation burn
   With everlasting light.
- 3 The Gentiles shall her glory see, And kings declare her fame; Appointed unto her shall be A new and holy name.
- 4 Go THROUGH, GO THROUGH, PREPARE THE WAYS, THE GATES WIDE OPEN SPREAD; The standard of the people raise, To glorious triumph led.
- 5 In ev'ry clime, through ev'ry land, Proclaim the Joyful word; The holy people are at hand, Redeemed of the Lord!



Otterbourne.

L.M.

- 1 CREAT God of Abram, hear our prayer: Let Abram's seed Thy mercy share: Oh may they now at length return, And look on Him they pierc'd, and mourn.
- 2 Remember Jacob's flock of old; Bring home the wand'rers to Thy fold, Remember, too, Thy promis'd word, "Israel at last shall seek the Lord."
- 3 Though outcasts still, estrang'd from Thee, Cut off from their own olive tree, Let them no longer such remain, Oh! Thou canst graft them in again.
- 4 Lord, put Thy law within their hearts, And write it in their inward parts; The veil of darkness rend in two, Which hides Messiah from their view.
- 5 O! HASTE THE DAY, FORETOLD SO LONG, WHEN JEW AND GREEK (A GLORIOUS THRONG) ONE HOUSE SHALL SEEK, ONE PRAY'R SHALL POUR, AND ONE REDEEMER SHALL ADORE.



Vienna.

129. 8, 7s.

1 HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken,
"O! my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you;
Thorns of heart-felt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
Ye shall name your walls salvation,
And your gates shall all be praise.

- 2 "There, like streams that feed the garden, Blessing without end shall flow: For the Lord, your faith rewarding, All his bounty shall bestow: Still in undisturb'd possession Peace and righteousness shall reign; Never shall you feel oppression, Hear the voice of war again.
- 3 "Ye no more your suns descending,
  Waning moons no more shall see;
  But, your griefs for ever ending,
  Find eternal noon in Me:
  God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
  Change to day the gloom of night;
  He, the Lord, shall be your glory;
  God, your everlasting light."



Olivet.

8, 7, 4.

- 1 ON the mountain-top appearing, Lo, the sacred herald stands; Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zion long in hostile lands; Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands.
- 2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
  All thy friends unfaithful proved?
  Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
  By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
  Cease thy mourning,
  Zion still is well-beloved.
- 3 God, thy God, will now restore thee.

  He Himself appears thy friend;

  All thy foes shall flee before thee,

  Here their boasts and triumphs end.

  GREAT DELIVERANCE,

  ZION'S KING VOUCHSAFES TO SEND.
- 4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee,
  All thy warfare now is past,
  God thy Saviour shall defend thee,
  Peace and joy are come at last;
  ALL THY CONFLICTS
  END IN EVERLASTING REST.



S.M.

- 1 JEHOVAH, full of grace,
  Redeemed by Thee we plead;
  Thy promise made to Abr'am's race,
  To souls for ages dead.
- 2 'Gainst foes no power to cope, They're scattered far and near; Fading away their last faint hope To see Thy kingdom here.
- 3 Open their eyes, and bring
  The outcasts forth to own
  Jesus the Christ as Lord and King,—
  Thy true anointed one.
- 4 To save the race forlorn,
  THY GLORIOUS ARM DISPLAY;
  AND SHOW THE WORLD A NATION BORN,
  A NATION IN A DAY.



C.M.

- 1 WAKE, harp of Zion, wake again,
  Upon Thine ancient hill,
  On Jordan's long deserted plain,
  By Kedron's lowly rill.
- 2 The hymn shall yet in Zion swell That sounds Messiah's praise, And Thy loved name, Immanuel, As told in ancient days.
- 3 For Israel yet shall own her King, For her salvation waits, And hill and dale shall sweetly sing With praise in all her gates.
- 4 HASTEN, O LORD, THESE PROMISED DAYS,
  WHEN ISRAEL SHALL REJOICE;
  AND JEW AND GENTILE JOIN IN PRAISE
  WITH ONE UNITED VOICE.

# COMING JUDGMENT.



Praise.

8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

1 "HEAR! HEAR! O EARTH," the watchmen cry,—
"THE GREAT MILLENNIAL DAY DRAWS NIGH
To Abraham's faithful race;
In which the Lord revealed in fire,
Will make th' ungodly know His ire,
Who would not know His grace."

2 O solemn, dreadful, glorious news:
The Gentiles' times about to close,
And Zion's king appear.
Oh! Then, what fearfulness shall seize
Those virgins who have lived at ease,
Nor thought the bridegroom near!



134

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

1 WHO is this that comes from Edom,

All His raiment stain'd with blood;

To the slave proclaiming freedom;

Bringing and bestowing good;

GLORIOUS IN THE GARB HE WEARS,

GLORIOUS IN THE SPOIL HE BEARS?

2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,

Travelling onward in His might;

'TIS THE SAVIOUR, OH HOW GLORIOUS

To His people is the sight!

Jesus now is strong to save, Mighty to redeem the slave. 3 Why that blood His raiment staining?

'Tis the blood of many slain:

Of His foes there's none remaining,

None the contest to maintain:

FALL'N THEY ARE NO MORE TO RISE,

ALL THEIR GLORY PROSTRATE LIES.

4 Mighty Victor, reign for EVER;

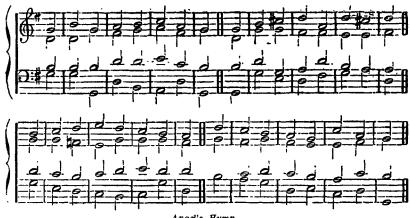
WEAR THE CROWN SO DEARLY WON;

NEVER SHALL THY PEOPLE, NEVER

CEASE TO SING WHAT THOU HAST DONE.

Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;

Thou hast heal'd Thy people's woes.



Angel's Hymn.

## 134a.

L.M.

- 1 AWAKE, AWAKE, ZION, AWAKE,
  PUT ON THY STRENGTH, THY TIME IS NEAR;
  JERUSALEM, THY GARMENTS TAKE,
  IN BRIDAL ORNAMENTS APPEAR.
- 2 Lift up your eyes, the hills behold.

  Say, who are those that come from far,
  Their feet more beautiful than gold,
  Whose steps outshine the morning star.
- 3 Strangers are they Jehovah sends
  To bring good tidings, peace proclaim;
  Publish salvation to the ends
  Of all the earth, in His great name.
- 4 ISRAEL, WAKE, THE TIDINGS HEAR,

  Comfort to thee the heralds bring;

  Thy warfare's past, redemption's near;

  RISE, AND GO FORTH TO MEET YOUR KING.



L.M.

- 1 ARM OF THE LORD! AWAKE! AWAKE!
  PUT ON THY STRENGTH, THE NATIONS SHAKE;
  And let the world, confounded, see
  Triumphs of vengeance wrought by Thee.
- 2 Arm of the Lord, Thy power extend; Mahomet's great imposture end; Break papal superstition's chain, And the proud scoffer's rage restrain.
- 3 Let Zion's time for favour come: Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home, And let our wondering eyes behold Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
- 4 Almighty God! Thy might proclaim In every clime of every name; LET GENTILE POWERS BEFORE THEE FALL, AND CROWN THE SAVIOUR LORD OF ALL.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italice, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.

#### ORACLES OF THE DEITY.



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 restor'd.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



Festus.

L.M.

- 1 O GOD, who didst Thy will unfold, In wondrous modes, to saints of old, By dream, by oracle, by seer, Wilt Thou not still Thy people hear?
- 2 What though no answering voice is heard; Thine oracles, the written word, Counsel and guidance still impart, Enlightening to the upright heart.
- 3 What though no more by dreams is shown That future things to God are known! ENOUGH THE PROMISES REVEAL:
  WISDOM AND LOVE THE REST CONCEAL.
- 4 We wait, in faith, the day decreed, For which in prayer we daily plead; When Christ, returned, shall show to men God's righteous arm unbared again.

#### DEATH, THE GRAVE, Etc.



Eden.

**138**.

L.M.

- 1 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.



6, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8.

- 1 CHANGE is our portion now!

  The calm and sunny sea

  Sleeps, when the wildest storm is near;

  So doomed to change are we:

  BUT FAITHFUL IS JEHOVAH'S WORD,

  "I WILL BE WITH THEE." SAITH THE LORD.
- 2 Change is our portion now!
  Youth's smooth unwrinkled brow
  Age soon shall furrow, and the tear
  Down the fair cheek shall flow;
  BUT FAITHFUL IS JEHOVAH'S WORD,
  "I WILL BE WITH THEE," SAITH THE LORD.
- 3 Change is our portion now!

  Soon fades the summer sky,

  The landscape droops in autumn sere,

  And spring flowers bloom to die;

  BUT FAITHFUL IS JEHOVAH'S WORD,

  "I WILL BE WITH THEE," SAITH THE LORD.
- 4 Change is our portion now!
  Yet, 'midst our changing lot,
  'Midst withering flowers and tempests drear,
  There is—that changes not;
  Unchangeable Jehovah's word,
  ''I will be with thee,'' saith the Lord.



Protection.

**140.** C.M.

1 NAKED as from the earth we came,
And enter'd life at first;
Naked we to the earth return,
And mix with kindred dust.

- 2 Whate'er we fondly call our own, Belongs to heav'n's great Lord; THE BLESSINGS LENT US FOR A DAY, Are soon to be restor'd.
- 3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high, Or sinks them in the grave; HE GIVES; AND WHEN HE TAKES AWAY, He takes but what He gave.
- 4 Then, ever blessed be His name,
  His goodness swell'd our store;
  His justice but resumes its own;
  'Tis ours still to adore.



C.M.

- 1 HOW still and peaceful is the grave!

  Where life's vain tumults past,
  Th' appointed house, by Heaven's decree,
  Receives us at the last.
- 2 The wicked there from troubling cease; Their passions rage no more; And there the weary pilgrim rests From all the toils he bore.
- 3 There servants, masters, small and great,
  Partake the same repose;
  And there in peace the ashes mix,
  Of those who once were foes.
- 4 All levell'd by the hand of death,

  Partake a common tomb;

  YET SAINTS SHALL NOT FOR EVER SLEEP:

  NOT THEIR'S THE SINNER'S DOOM.



L.M.

- 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 the thoughts design to do, The hands with all your might pursue; Since no device nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.



Petersburgh.

8 7s.

- 1 SEE the leaves around us falling,
  Dry and wither'd, to the ground;
  Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
  In a sad and solemn sound,—
- 2 "Sons of Adam (once in Eden Where, like us, he blighted fell), Hear the lesson we are reading; Mark the awful truth we tell.
- 3 "Youth on length of days presuming, Who the paths of pleasure tread, View us, late in beauty blooming, Numbered now among the dead.

- 4 "What though yet no losses grieve you, Gay with health and many a grace, Let not cloudless skies deceive you; Summer gives to autumn place.
- 5 "Yearly in our course returning, Messengers of shortest stay, Thus we preach this truth concerning Life which now must pass away."
- 6 On the tree of life eternal,
  OH, LET ALL OUR HOPES BE LAID;
  THIS ALONE, FOR EVER VERNAL,
  BEARS A LEAF THAT WILL NOT FADE.



C.M.

- 1 SHORT is the measure of our days,
  Thou Maker of our frame
  When we survey life's narrow space
  We learn how low man's aim.
- 2 A span is all that we can boast,
  An inch or two of time;
  Man is but vanity and dust
  In all his flower and prime.

- 3 What should we wish or wait for, then, From creatures, earth and dust?

  To Thee they will not look in vain, Who put in Thee their trust.
- 4 Thou wilt Thy promise sure fulfil,
  And bring life from above;
  All good establish, banish ill,
  And manifest Thy love.



7s.

- 1 EARTH to earth, and dust to dust,

  Lord, we own the sentence just;

  Head and tongue, and hand and heart,

  All in guilt have borne their part;

  Righteous is the common doom,

  All must moulder in the tomb.
- 2 Like the seed in spring-time sown, Like the leaves in autumn strown, Low these goodly frames shall lie, All our pomp and glory die; Soon the Spoiler seeks his prey, Soon he bears us all away.
- 3 Yet the seed, upraised again, Clothes with green the smiling plain; Onward as the seasons move, Leaves and blossoms deck the grove; And shall we forgotten lie, Lost for ever, when we die?
- 4 Lord, from Nature's gloomy night Turn we to the Gospel's light; Thou didst triumph o'er the grave, Thou wilt all Thy people save; Ransom'd by Thy blood, the just O'er death gain the victory must.



- 1 THERE is a calm for saints
  who weep,
  A rest for Yahweh's pilgrims found;
  Secure in Christ they sweetly
  sleep,
  Hid in the ground.
- 2 The storm, that wrecks the winter sky,
  No more disturbs their sweet repose,
  Than summer evening's latest sigh
  That shuts the rose.
- 3 Ah, mourners, long of storms
  the sport,
  Condemned in wretchedness to roam!
  Ye now have reached a sheltering port,
  A quiet home.

- 4 O, traveller through this vale
  of tears!
  To promised everlasting
  light,
  Through time's dark wilderness of years,
  Pursue thy flight.
- 5 O, rest not weary on the
  way;
  Who falters in this race of
  life
  Must lose the prize-wreath
  on the day
  That ends the strife.
- 6 O, BRAVE THE TRIAL, FIGHT
  THE FIGHT;
  FOR WELCOME WAITS THE
  VICTORY GAINED,
  YES, CHRIST RETURNED WILL
  GIVE THEE LIGHT,
  AND THEE DEFEND.

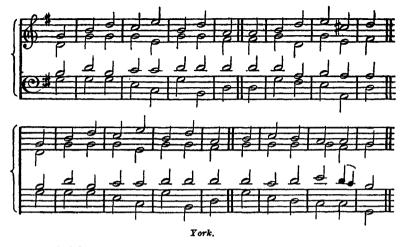
#### THE RESURRECTION.



147.

C.M.

- 1 BLESS'D be Jehovah, | Israel's God,
  The Father of our Lord;
  BE HIS ABOUNDING | MERCY PRAISED,
  HIS MAJESTY ADORED.
- 2 When from the dead He | raised His Son,
  And call'd Him to His hand,
  HE GAVE TO US A | LIVELY HOPE,
  A ROCK ON WHICH TO STAND.
- What though our inbred | sins require
   Our flesh to see the dust;
   Our Lord and Saviour | rose again,
   So all His servants must.
- 4 This is our hope, that | joy to see, Reserved against that day, WHEN SIN AND WEAKNESS, | PAIN AND DEATH, SHALL EVER FLY AWAY.



C.M.

- 1 GREAT God, we own Thy sentence just; Our natures must decay; We must, alas, return to dust, And dwell with fellow clay.
- 2 Yet faith shall look beyond the grave, And gild the cloud with hope; Jesus Thy Son has come to save, With death's fell power to cope.
- 3 Though greedy worms devour my skin, And gnaw my wasting flesh, God shall restore my frame again, And clothe it all afresh.
- 4 THEN SHALL I SEE HIS LOVELY FACE,
  WITH STRONG IMMORTAL EYES;
  AND FEAST UPON HIS BOUNDLESS GRACE,
  WITH JOY THAT NEVER DIES.

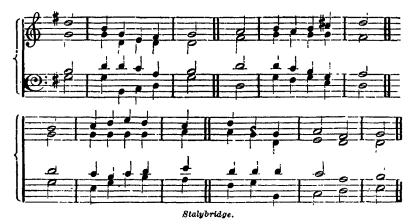


Devonshire.

## 149.

L.M.

- 1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives:
  This thought transporting pleasure gives,
  AND, STANDING AT THE LATTER DAY
  ON EARTH, HIS GLORIES WILL DISPLAY.
- 2 And though this goodly mortal frame Sink to the dust, from whence it came; Though buried in the silent tomb, Worms shall my skin and flesh consume;
- 3 Yet on the resurrection morn, New life this body shall adorn; THESE ACTIVE POWERS REFINED SHALL BE, WHEN CHRIST MY SAVIOUR I SHALL SEE.
- 4 Though perish'd all my cold remains, Though all consumed my heart and reins; FROM DEATH, MYSELF, I SHALL ARISE, LIFE TO RECEIVE IF MINE THE PRIZE.



6's.

- 1 MY life's a shade, my days

  Apace to death decline;

  My Lord is life, He'll raise

  My dust again, e'en mine.
- 2 The peaceful grave shall keep My bones till that sweet day, I wake from my long sleep, And leave my bed of clay.
- 3 I said sometimes with tears, Ah me! I'm loth to die!
   Lord, silence Thou these fears; My life's with Thee on high.
- 4 THEN WELCOME, HARMLESS GRAVE!
  IN THEE TO REST I'LL GO:
  MY LORD FROM DEATH SHALL SAVE
  AT FINAL TRUMPET'S BLOW.

# THE COMFORTS AND RESPONSIBILITIES OF THE TRUTH.



151.

1 BEGONE, unbelief!
Our Saviour is near,
And for our relief
Will surely appear:

THE ROUGH WINDS MAY WRESTLE,

OUR GOD WILL PERFORM: WITH CHRIST IN THE VESSEL WE SMILE AT THE STORM. 5, 5, 5, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5.

2 Though dark be our way,
Since He is our Guide,
"Tis ours to obey,
"Tis His to provide:
Though cisterns be broken,
And creatures all fail,
THE WORD HE HAS SPOKEN
SHALL SURELY PREVAIL.

3 Why should we complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain?
He told us no less:
THE HEIRS OF SALVATION,
WE KNOW FROM HIS WORD,
THROUGH MUCH TRIBULATION
MUST FOLLOW THEIR LORD.

Directions for Singing.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



**153.** 8, 7s.

FATHER! we Thy children bless Thee,
For Thy love on us bestow'd;
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 promis'd advent waiting,
  Long to hear His welcome voice.



7, 6.

- 1 BRIEF life is now our portion,

  Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
  The life that knows no ending,
  Nor pain, we hope to share.
- 2 O, happy retribution:

  Short toil, eternal rest

  For us poor mortal sinners,—

  A part with angels blest.
- 3 And now we fight the battle,
  But then, shall wear the crown
  Of full and everlasting,
  And passionless renown.
- 4 And now we watch and struggle, Yet now we live in hope, While Zion in her anguish With Babylon must cope.
- 5 BUT HE WHOM NOW WE TRUST IN
  SHALL THEN BE SEEN AND KNOWN,
  AND THEY THAT KNOW AND LOVE HIM
  SHALL HAVE HIM ALL THEIR OWN.



C.M.

- 1 LONG hath the night of sorrow reign'd;
  The dawn shall bring us light;
  GOD SHALL APPEAR, AND WE SHALL RISE
  WITH GLADNESS IN HIS SIGHT.
- 2 Our hearts, if God we seek to know, Shall know Him and rejoice; His coming like the morn shall be, Like morning songs His voice.
- 3 As dew upon the tender herb,
  Diffusing fragrance round;
  As showers that usher in the spring,
  And cheer the thirsty ground.
- 4 SO SHALL HIS PRESENCE BLESS OUR SOULS, AND SHED A JOYFUL LIGHT; THAT HALLOW'D MORN SHALL CHASE AWAY THE SORROWS OF THE NIGHT.



Saul.

8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.

- 1 LOV'D of God in sorrow mourning, Bow'd in sadness, bath'd in tears, Lift thy head; for lo! the morning, Which shall end thy grief, appears; Christ thy Hope, will soon appear, He thy drooping heart will cheer.
- 2 Dost thou weep, thy foes oppressing, Are thine enemies too strong? Hast thou doubts and fears distressing, That thy Saviour waits so long? Soon by Him from all set free, THOU SHALT SING OF VICTORY.
- 3 Dost thou now in sorrow languish,
  That the hearts of men are cold?
  Is thy heart wrung deep with anguish,
  That thus 'tis ev'n in the fold?
  Lov'd of God, thy grief shall cease;
  Quick thy Saviour brings release.
- 4 Hast thou long a watch been keeping, Waiting for the promis'd day, When full joy shall end thy weeping, Chasing all thy fears away?

  THEN LIFT UP THY HEAD ON HIGH;

  THY REDEMPTION DRAWETH NIGH.



Frankfort.

7, 6.

- 1 O! COMFORT to the dreary:
  O! joy to the oppress'd:—
  "Come unto Me, ye weary,
  And I will give you rest."
  O, come in all your weakness,
  Come with your load of woe;
  And learn of Him with meekness
  All righteousness to know.
- 2 Enslav'd of Romish error,
  Worn out with fruitless pains,
  Reapers of doubt and terror,
  Come, cast away your chains.
  RENOUNCE THE SUPERSTITION
  BY ALL THE WORLD PREFERR'D;
  AND TURN FROM VAIN TRADITION
  TO HIS REDEEMING WORD.
- 3 Ye who the world have courted,
  And suffered from its spite;
  Ye who with sin have sported,
  And felt its serpent-bite;
  Come learn, your follies quitting,
  That this world's gain is loss;
  To Christ's light yoke submitting,
  Come and take up the cross.
- 4 O, come and make the trial;
  Christ's service is release;
  If hard the self-denial,
  Its fruit is joy and peace.
  HIS WORD YOUR FAITH DEFENDING,
  SHALL NERVE YOU FOR THE STRIFE,
  PEACE ALL YOUR STEPS ATTENDING;
  THE PRIZE,—IMMORTAL LIFE.



Missionary.

7, 6.

- 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 for 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 if yet with fear.
- 3 Ye saints, who here in patience,
  Your tribulations bear,
  Shall live and reign for ever,
  In bright millennial air.
  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 long'd 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!

 $158\alpha$ .



1 BEHOLD th' amazing gift of love
The Father hath bestow'd
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God!

C.M.

- 2 Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,
  By this dark world unknown,—
  A world that knew not, when He came,
  E'en God's beloved Son.
- 3 High is the rank we now possess;
  But higher we shall rise;
  Though what we shall hereafter be
  Is hid from mortal eyes.
- 4 But this we know, when He appears, We'll bear His image bright; For all His glory, full disclos'd, SHALL OPEN TO OUR SIGHT.



158b.

C.M.

- 1 O HAPPY is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasure greater far Than east or west unfold; And her rewards more precious are Than all their stores of gold.
- 3 In her right hand she holds to view
  A length of happy days;
  RICHES, WITH SPLENDID HONOURS JOIN'D,
  ARE WHAT HER LEFT DISPLAYS.
- 4 She guides the young with innocence, In pleasure's path to tread, A crown of glory she bestows Upon the hoary head.
- 5 According as her labours rise, So her rewards increase; HER WAYS ARE WAYS OF PLEASANTNESS, AND ALL HER PATHS ARE PEACE.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.



Stella.

L.M., SIX LINES.

- 1 WHEN gath'ring clouds around I view,
  And days are dark, and friends are few,
  On Him I'll lean, who, not in vain,
  Experienced ev'ry human pain:
  He feels our griefs, He sees our fears,
  He trod Himself the vale of tears.
- 2 When vexing thoughts within me rise, And, sore dismay'd, my spirit dies; May He, who once vouchsafed to bear The sick'ning anguish of despair, My sorrows soothe, my weeping stay, And wipe the burning tears away.
- 3 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend, Which covers all that was a friend, And from his voice, his hand, his smile, Divides me for a little while; My Saviour sees the tears I shed, For He did weep o'er Laz'rus dead.
- 4 And oh! when I have safely past
  Through ev'ry conflict but the last,
  Still may He keep a watch beside
  My bed of death (for He has died),
  And close my eyes in hope and trust
  Of rising glorious from the dust.



**160**.

S.M.

- 1 JEHOVAH dwells alone,
  No equal can He see;
  Th'unchangeable and mighty
  God
  From all eternity.
- 2 Through realms of boundless space His Spirit works His will;

And with Creation's endless forms

The heaven and earth doth fill.

3 Who can compare with Him In majesty divine? Ye sons of God, His praises sing, Who in His glory shine. 4 And ye, His saints, rejoice, His praises to declare; Whose mercy calls you from

> the dust, Their blessedness to share.

- 5 For soon He will reveal
  Himself in His dear Son,
  To seal the covenants of
  truth,
  And perfect all in One.
- 6 Jehovah, He is God,
  And there is none beside;
  Under the shadow of His
  wings,
  O Israel still abide.

7 We praise, we praise His name, His wondrous name of Yah; Through Him who stands within the veil, Our bright and morning star.

#### EXHORTATION.



161.

8, 7, 4.

- 1 RRETHREN, let us walk | 3 When we think how much together
  - In the bonds of love and peace;
  - Can it be a question whether Brethren should from conflict cease?

'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 strew'd;

It behoves us

Each to bear a brother's load.

- our Father
  - Has forgiv'n, and does forgive.
  - Brethren, we should learn the rather
    - Free from wrath and strife to live.

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,

When in this we all AGREE.



Millennium.

P.M.

1 COME, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear.
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

- 2 O, that each in the day of His coming may say, "I have fought my way through;
  - I have finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do."
  - O, that each from his Lord may receive the glad word,
    - "WELL AND FAITHFULLY DONE!
  - ENTER INTO MY JOY, AND SIT DOWN ON MY THRONE."



P.M.

1 HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake!
Jesus Himself is nigh,
Wake, brethren, wake!
Sleep is for sons of night,
Ye are children of the light,
Yours is the glory bright,
Wake, brethren, wake!

2 Call to each wakening band,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate,
E'EN THOUGH HE TARRY LATE,
Watch, brethren, watch!

- 3 HEED WE THE STEWARD'S CALL,

  WORK, BRETHREN, WORK!

  There's room enough for all,

  Work, brethren, work!

  The service of our Lord

  Constant labour will afford,

  HE WILL YOUR WORK REWARD,

  Work, brethren, work!
- 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
  Pray, brethren, pray!
  Would ye His heart rejoice,
  Pray, brethren, pray!
  Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
  Weakness needs the Strong One near,
  Long as ye struggle here,
  Pray, brethren, pray!
- 5 SOUND NOW THE FINAL CHORD,
  PRAISE, BRETHREN, PRAISE!
  Thrice holy is the Lord,
  PRAISE, BRETHREN, PRAISE!
  What more befits the tongues,
  Soon to sing angelic songs,
  To HIM ALL PRAISE BELONGS,
  PRAISE. BRETHREN, PRAISE!



C.M.

- 1 () 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 BACE MUST COME BEFORE THE PRIZE,
  THE CROSS BEFORE THE CROWN.

### MISCELLANEOUS.



165.

C.M.

- 1 HO! ye that thirst! approach the spring
  Where living waters flow;
  Free to that sacred Fountain all
  Without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight
  Will ye in crowds repair?
  How long your strength and substance waste
  On trifles, light as air?
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies
  That health and pleasure give:
  Incline your ear, and come to Me;
  The soul that hears shall live.
- 4 WITH YOU A COV'NANT I WILL MAKE
  THAT EVER SHALL ENDURE;
  THAT HOPE WHICH GLADDEN'D DAVID'S HEART
  MY MERCY HATH MADE SURE.



Ewing.

7, 6's.

- 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?
- 2 Who shall receive the pebble, The raiment pure and white; The holy name of Ail, The change to Spirit light? 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.



Tytherton.

The Gospel.

S.M.

- 1 LET him that heareth say
  To all about him—Come!
  Let him that thirsts for endless life,
  To Christ, the fountain, Come!
- Yes! whosoever will,
  O, let him freely come,
  And freely drink the stream of health,
  'Tis Jesus bids him come.
- 3 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
  Declares—I quickly come;
  Lord, even so! we wait the hour,
  Jesus, our Saviour, Come!



# A Parting Hymn.

7's.

- 1 NOW may He who from the dead
  Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
  (Jesus Christ our living Head,)
  From all ill us safely keep.
- 2 May He help us to fulfil What is pleasing in His sight, Perfect us in all His will, Keep us in the way of right.



- 169. The Way, the Truth, and the Life. C.M.
  - 1 THOU art the Way; by Thee alone
    From sin and death we flee;
    And he who would the Father seek,
    Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
  - 2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
    True wisdom can impart:
    It only can enlarge the mind,
    And purify the heart.
  - 3 Thou art the Life: the empty tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm; Thy power to save who trust in Thee: Thy might to shield from harm.
  - 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life, Grant us, that way to know,
    That truth to keep, that life to win,
    Whose joys for ever flow.

Directions for Singing.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



C.M.

- 1 WHILE others crowd the house of mirth,
  And haunt the gaudy show,
  Let such as would with wisdom dwell,
  Frequent the house of woe.
- 2 Better to weep with those who weep And share th' afflicted's smart, Than mix with fools in giddy joys That cheat and wound the heart.
- 3 The wise in heart revisit oft Grief's dark sequester'd cell; The thoughtless still with levity And mirth delight to dwell.
- 4 The noisy laughter of the fool
  Is like the crackling sound
  Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall
  In ashes to the ground.



Splendour.

- 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 pris'ner leaps to loose 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 WE come, O God, to bow

  Before Thy throne,

  To pay our solemn vow

  Through Thy dear Son.

  He is our High Priest there,

  To incense faithful prayer,

  Hear, gracious Father, hear

  His spirit's groan.
- 2 We lift our hearts to Thee, Seeking for grace! May we Thy goodness see In Jesus' face. Keep in Thy narrow way, All who Thy word obey, Lest from Thy paths they stray And lose the race.

3 Satiate with truth and love
Our hungry souls,
Fill from Thy springs above
Thine altar bowls.
Into Thy pastures green,
By Thy still waters' sheen,
Thine own lambs weak and
lean,
Gather in folds.

4 Hasten, O God, the hour,
When free from sin,
We'll rise, Thy sons of
POWER,
GLORIOUS WITHIN.
AND, WITH THY CHRIST CONFEST,
BLESSING AND EVER BLEST,
RULE O'ER THE EARTH AT
REST,
IN THE AMEN.

DIERCTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small Capitals, strongly.



173 "There be few to be saved." 8, 7, 4.

1 WHO was saved when heaven's vast fountains
Did their flood of death begin,

And all flesh on plains and mountains

Perished in the awful sin? ONLY NOAH,

IN THE ARK, BY GOD

2 Who was saved from direst horror

At that unexpected hour, Wherein Sodom and Gomorrah

Sank o'erwhelmed to rise no more!—

Lot, the faithful, Was alone removed to Zoar.

when 3 Who was saved when desonatains lation

Fell on Salem's guilty head?

When th' accurs'd "abomination"

All "the holy place" o'erspread?

FRIENDS OF JESUS,

THEY ALONE TO PELLA FLED!

4 Fear not, then, nor tremble, brethren,

When the last dread trump shall sound—

Safely to Him ye'll assemble, Gathering your Redeemer round:

AND BEFORE HIM

YE SHALL STAND IN GLORY CROWNED.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately. in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



6, 5.

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.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately: in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.

- 2 Be pure in the doctrine;
  Be strong in the Word,
  Preserve in its brightness
  The two-edgéd 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 pray'rs and our praises
  God's grace will command,
  REMEMBER THE GLORY,
  REMEMBER THE LAND!



Victor Royal.

**175.** 8, 7, 4.

1 LIGHT of them that sit in darkness,
Rise and shine, Thy blessings bring:
Light to lighten all the Gentiles,
Rise with healing in Thy wing:
To Thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.

- 2 Let the Gentiles, now adoring
  Phantoms vain as wood and stone,
  Come, and worshipping before Him,
  Serve the living God alone:
  Let Thy glory
  Fill the Earth, as Floods the SEA.
- 3 Thou to whom all pow'r is giv'n,
  Speak the word—at Thy command
  Let the law go forth from Zion;
  Spread Thy word from land to land:
  Lord, arouse Thee,
  Let Thy will be all in all.



Greathea.

**176.** 6s.

1 OH! weep not for the dead,

The sleepers of the Lord!

Each in his silent bed

Awaits the quickening Word.

Oh! weep not for the dead

Who knew the joyful sound:

The members of the Head

Repose in holy ground.

2 Oh! weep not for the dead,
Whose works have gone before
They wrestled, fought, and bled,
To live for evermore.
Oh! weep not for the dead,
The meek ones of the earth,
They slumber without dread,
In hope of Spirit-birth.

3 Oh! weep not for the dead
Of Abraham's royal race;
They shall by Yahweh led,
Enter the Holy place.
Then weep not for the dead,
The blessed of the Lord,
But in their footsteps tread
And be at peace with God.



Rejoicing.

6, 6, 8, 6, 6, 8.

- 1 LET ALL THE WORLD BEJOICE!

  THE GREAT JEHOVAH REIGNS;

  THE THUNDERS ARE HIS AWFUL VOICE;

  Our life His will ordains

  The glories of His name

  THE LIGHTNINGS, FLOODS AND HAIL PROCLAIM.
- 2 He rules the sea and land,
  O'er boundless realms He sways;
  He holds the ocean in His hand,
  And mighty mountains weighs.
  Unequalled and alone
  In majesty He fills His throne.
- 3 The universe He made
  By His prevailing might;
  The earth's foundations He hath laid,
  And scattered ancient night;
  WHEN HEAVEN, AND EARTH, AND SEA
  PROCLAIMED HIS AWFUL MAJESTY.

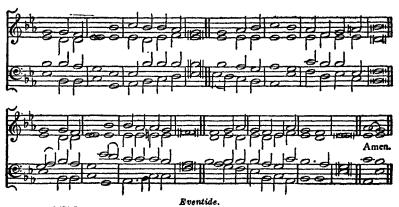


La Trobe.

7s.

- 1 FEW in number, little flock,
  By the world despised, forgot;
  Fear not, arm ye for the fight,
  God will bless you with His might.
- 2 If you faint not, you shall reap, Israel's God the seed doth keep; Do but sow it; it will grow, Though the way you may not know.
- 3 Brave the foe, proclaim the Word, Sons and daughters of the Lord; Work ye for the Lord of heaven; Give, as He hath freely given.
- 4 Ye who have the truth received, By God's grace to you revealed; Should you dare to keep it back, You the rich reward may lack.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italice, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



- 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, oh, 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 temptation'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.

5 Keep Thou this truth before my dark'ning eyes, That from the dust, again I shall arise; And when as judge O Lord, I Thee shall see, Oh grant that then I may abide with Thee.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



Gertrude.

1 FORWARD! be our watchword, steps and voices join'd;

Seek the things before us, not a look behind; Cheer'd by Christ's own promise, at our army's head;

Who shall dream of shrinking, by Jehovah led? Forward through the desert, through the toil and fight:

Jesus went before us, He will give us light.

2 Onward, flock of Jesus, salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose springs to glorious
birth:

Till the Lord's returning changes night to day; And sheds on the nations wisdom's loving ray. Forward, out of error; leave behind the night; Onward through the darkness, Christ will give us light.

3 Glories upon glories hath our God prepared, By His saints that love Him, one day to be shared;

Eye hath not beheld them, ear hath never heard; Nor of these hath utter'd thought or speech a word:

Forward, marching onward, stars amidst the night,

Till the veil be lifted, till our faith be sight.



1 LIFT up, lift up thy voice with singing,
Dear land, with strength lift up thy voice!
The kingdoms of the earth are bringing
Their treasures to thy gates—Rejoice!

#### Chorus.

Arise and shine in youth immortal,
Thy light is come, thy King appears!
Beyond the century's swinging portal,
Breaks a new dawn—the thousand years.

- 2 And shall His flock with strife be riven? Shall envious lines His Church divide, When He, the Lord of earth and heaven, Stands at the door to claim His bride?
- 3 Lift up thy gates! bring forth oblations!
  One crowned with crowns a message brings:
  His word, a sword to smite the nations;
  His name—The Christ, the King of Kings.
- 4 He comes! let all the earth adore Him:

  The path His human nature trod

  Spreads to a royal realm before Him,

  The Light of Life, the WORD OF GOD!



1 MY God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from Thy rest, on life's rough way,
Oh teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done.

#### Refrain:

Thy will be done, Thy will be done, Oh teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be done.

2 Though dark my path and sad my lot, Let me be still and murmur not; Or breathe the prayer divinely taught, Thy will be done.

#### Refrain:

Thy will be done, Thy will be done, Or breathe the prayer divinely taught, Thy will be done.

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved no longer nigh, Submissive would I still reply, Thy will be done.

#### Refrain:

Thy will be done, Thy will be done, Submissive would I still reply,
Thy will be done.

4 If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine;
Thy will be done.

#### Refrain:

Thy will be done, Thy will be done, I only yield Thee what is Thine; Thy will be done.

5 Renew my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and take away, All that now makes it hard to say, Thy will be done.

#### Refrain:

Thy will be done, Thy will be done, Oh teach me from my heart to say, Thy will be done.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in ttalics, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



1 LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing
Every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.

- 2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness Thou dost know; Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe; Lone and dreary, Faint and weary, Through the desert Thou didst go.
- 3 Let us all, the truth possessing,
  In our Master's work find joy;
  Love for Him with all things blending,
  Pleasure that can never cloy;
  Thus provided,
  Pardon'd, guided,
  Nothing can our peace, destroy.



 1 I NEED Thee every hour, Most gracious Lord;
 No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.

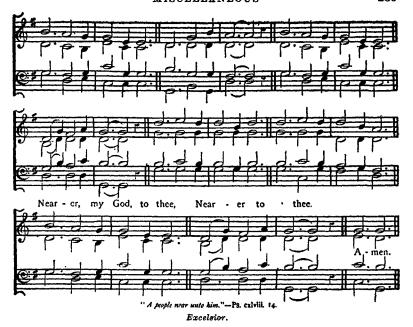
### Refrain.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Every hour I need Thee; Oh, bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their power When Thou art nigh.

- 3 I need Thee every hour,In joy or pain;Come quickly and abide,Or life is vain.
- 4 I need Thee every hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promises In me fulfil.
- 5 I need Thee every hour,
   Most Holy One;
   Oh, make me Thine indeed,
   Thou blessed Son.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.



- 1 NEARER, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee;
  E'en though it be a cross
  That raiseth me;
  Still all my song shall be,
  Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.
- 2 Though like a wanderer,
  The sun gone down,
  Darkness comes over me,
  My rest a stone,
  Yet in my dreams I'd be
  Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.
- 3 Then, all my waking thoughts
  Bright with Thy praise,
  Out of my stony griefs
  Bethel I'll raise;
  So by my woes to be
  Nearer, my God, to Thee,
  Nearer to Thee.
- 4 And when I joyful stand
  Confess'd by Thee;
  Sav'd in that glorious land,
  Sinless and free;
  Then all my song shall be
  Ever at one with Thee,
  Ever with Thee.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



1 JESU, Shepherd of Thy sheep,

Let me to Thy refuge fly, While the gathering waters leap,

While the tempest still is high.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide Till the storms of life be past,

Safe into Thy kingdom guide;

O, receive me there, at last.

2 Other refuge have I none, Weak am I apart from Thee:

Leave—ah, leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed;

All my help from Thee I bring;

Cover my defenceless head, With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,

Help to cease from every sin;

Let the healing streams abound,

Make and keep me pure within.

Thou, of life the Fountain art, Freely let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up within my heart.

Rise to all eternity.



- 1 JESUS, help us all to be
  Ever on the watch for Thee;
  Feeding on Thy living Word,
  Trusting in our risen Lord;
  Walking in the path He trod,
  Daily nearer to our God.
- 2 Saviour help us from above, Fill us with constraining love; All our sinful passions quell, By Thy Spirit in us dwell; Help us in the worldly strife All to live our Master's life.
- 3 'Neath Thy shadow let us hide Happy ever at Thy side; Faithful to the end of life, Victor in the closing strife. At Thy coming may we be Owned, accepted, saved by Thee.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in small capitals, strongly.



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!

#### Chorus.

Till we meet! Till we meet!
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet! Till we meet!
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 threatening wave before you;
  God be with you till we meet again!



Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the Story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

#### Chorus.

Tell me the old, old Story, Of Jesus and His love.

- 2 Tell me the Story slowly, That I may take it in— That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin. Tell me the Story often, For I forget so soon; The early dew of morning Has passed away at noon.
- 3 Tell me the old, old Story,
  With earnest tones, and grave;
  Remember! I'm a sinner
  Whom Jesus came to save.
  Tell me that Story always,
  If you would really be,
  In any time of trouble,
  A comforter to me.



- 1 WHAT a friend we have in Jesus,
  All our sins and griefs to bear!
  What a privilege to carry
  Everything to God in prayer!
  Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
  Oh, what needless pain we bear—All because we do not carry
  Everything to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations?

  Is there trouble anywhere?

  We should never be discouraged;

  Take it to the Lord in prayer.

  Can we find a friend so faithful,

  Who will all our sorrows share?

  Jesus knows our every weakness—

  Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
  Cumbered with a load of care?
  Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—
  Take it to the Lord in prayer.
  Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
  Take it to the Lord in prayer;
  In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
  Thou wilt find a solace there.



- 1 SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear name we raise
  With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
  We rise to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
  And now, departing, wait Thy word of peace.
- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,

That in this house have called upon Thy name.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in *italics*, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;

Turn Thou for us its darkness into light; From harm and danger keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.



Lux Benigna.

# 192.

1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home: Lead Thou me on.

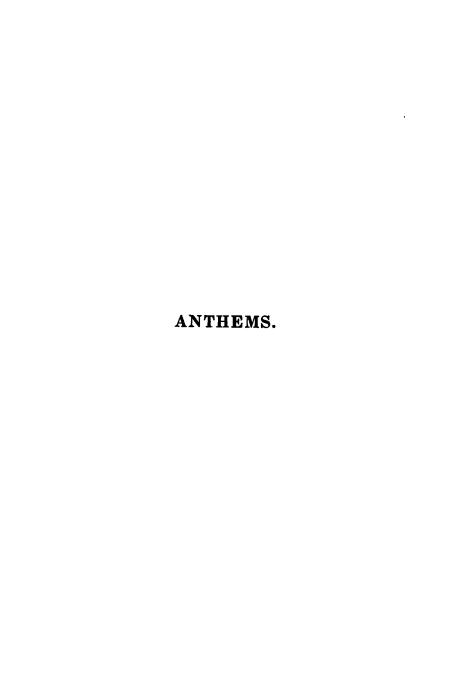
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene; one step enough for me.

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING.—The words in italics, softly; in common type, moderately; in SMALL CAPITALS, strongly.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
  - I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
  - I loved the garish day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; remember not past years?
- 3 Meantime, along the narrow rugged path
  Thyself hast trod,
  Lead, Saviour, lead me, lead in childlike faith
  Right to my God,
  To rest for ever, after earthly strife,
  In the calm light of everlasting life.







#### ANTHEM I .- O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS.

O praise God in His holiness: praise Him in the firmament of His power: praise Him in His noble acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness: praise Him in the sound of the trumpet: praise Him upon the lute and harp: praise Him in the cymbals and dances: praise Him upon the strings and pipe. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Psalm cl.



cymbals and dan - - ces: praise Him up on the strings and pipe.



Let ev - 'rything that hath breath praise...... the Lord. Lord.

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#### ANTHEM II.—THE LORD SHALL COMFORT ZION.

The Lord shall comfort Zion: He shall comfort her waste places; and make her like Eden, like the garden of the Lord. Joy and gladness shall be found therein: thanksgiving, and the voice of melody. Isaiah li. 3.



#### ANTHEM III.-THOU HAST LOVED US.

Thou hast loved us and hast washed us from our sins in Thine own blood. Thou hast made us kings and priests unto God our Father: to Thee be glory and dominion for ever and ever.—Rev. i. 5, 6.



AND EV - ER,

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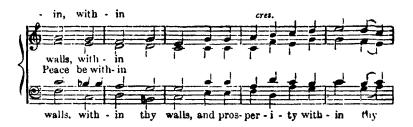
#### ANTHEM IV.—PRAY FOR THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces. Hallelujah!—PSALM cxxii. 6, 7.



Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem: they shall pros-per that







## ANTHEM V.—OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever, Amen.—MATT. vf. 9—13.



260









Thine is the king-dom, the pow'r, and the glo-ry, for ev-er and ev-er, for



#### ANTHEM VI.—THE LORD SHALL INHERIT JUDAH.

The Lord shall inherit Judah, His portion in the holy land, and shall choose Jerusalem again. Sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion, for lo! I come, and I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the Lord.—Zech. ii. 12, 13.





Lord shall in-her - it & Ju-dah, His por - tion ín the ho - ly land.



and shall choose Je - ru - sa-lem a - gain,

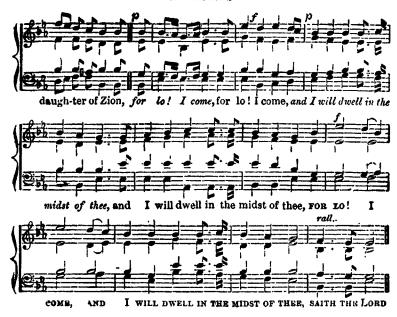
and shall choose Je-



ru - sa-lem a - gain, and shall choose Je - ru - sa-lem



ing and re-joice. O daugh-ter of Zi - on, Sing and re-joice,



# ANTHEM VII.—CHRIST, OUR PASSOVER.

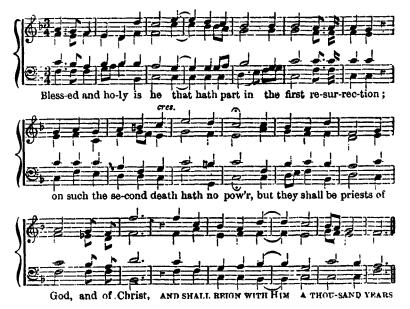
Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed for us. Therefore let us keep the feast, not with old leaven, the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.—1 Cor. v. 7, 8.





## ANTHEM VIII.—BLESSED AND HOLY.

Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection; on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God, and of Christ, and shall reign with him a thousand years.—Rev. xx. 6.



## ANTHEM IX.-THINE, O LORD.

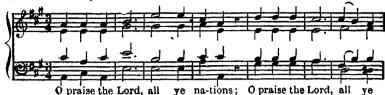
Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty. For all that is in the heaven and the earth is Thine. Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted as Head over all.—1 CHRON. XXIX, 11.





# ANTHEM X.—O PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YE NATIONS.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise Him all ye people; for His merciful kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.—Psalm cxvii.





na-tions; praise Him, praise Him, all ye peo-ple; praise Him, praise Him,









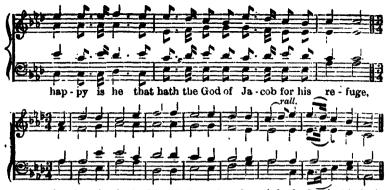


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#### ANTHEM XI .-- THOU WILT PERFORM.

Thou wilt perform the truth to Jacob, and the mercy to Abraham, which Thou hast sworn unto our fathers from the days of old. Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his refuge, whose hope is in the Lord his God.—MICAH vil. 20; PSALM CXIVI. 5.



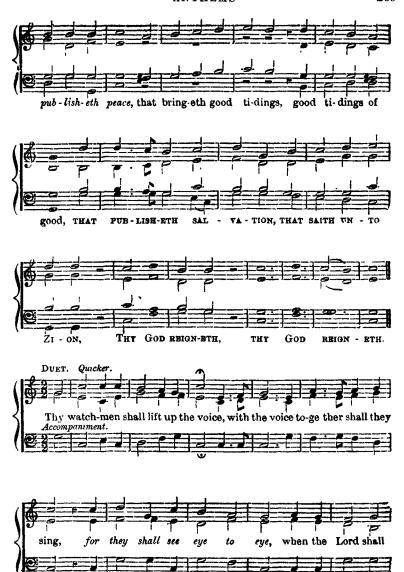


whose hope is in the Lord his God, whose hope is in the Lord his God From the "Choral Service," by permission.

#### ANTHEM XII.-HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth. The watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing, for they shall see eye to eye when the Lord shall bring again Zion. Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem, for the Lord hath comforted His people, He hath redeemed Jerusalem. Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord.—ISAIAH lii. 7, 10.







LORD; HAL-LE - LU - JAH, HAL - LE - LU - JAH, PRAISE YE THE LORD From the " Choral Service." hu nermission.

#### ANTHEM XIII.-NOW UNTO HIM.

Now unto Him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of His glory, with exceeding joy; to the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.—Jude 24, 25.



MIN-ION AND POW'R, both now and ev - er,

#### ANTHEM XIV.-GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US.

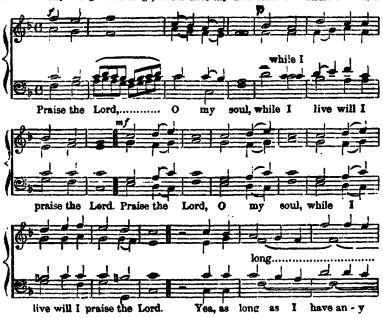
God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us, that Thy way may be known upon earth; Thy saving health among all nations. Let the people praise Thee, O God, let all the people praise Thee. Oh, let the nations be glad, and sing for joy, for Thou shall judge the people rightly, and govern the nations upon earth.—PSALM lxvii.





## ANTHEM XV.-PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, while I live will I praise the Lord. Yea, as long as I have any being will I sing praises unto my God. Amen.—Psalm cxlvi 1, 2.





ANTHEM XVI.—SANCTUS (Camidge).

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts: heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord most high.—Isanah vi. 3.

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts: heav'n and earth are

# ANTHEM XVII.—BE PATIENT, BRETHREN.

BE

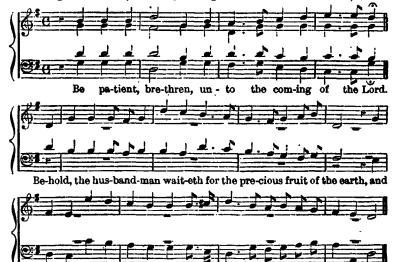
GLO-RY

TO THEE, O

LORD MOST HIGH.

full of Thy glo-ry,

Be patient, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord. Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it—till he receive the early and latter rain. Be ye also patient, 'stablish your hearts, for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh. Be patient, therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord, unto the coming of the Lord.—JAMES v. 7, 8.

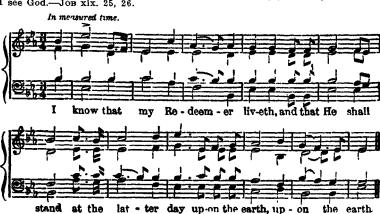


hath long patience for it-till he re-ceive the ear-ly and the lat-ter rain



# ANTHEM XVIII.—I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.—Job xix. 25, 26.





I know that my Re-deem-er liv- eth, and that He shall stand at the



bo-dy, yet in my flesh shall I see God, yet in my flesh shall





#### ANTHEM XIX.—THE LORD BLESS THEE.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.—NUMBERS vi. 24, 26.



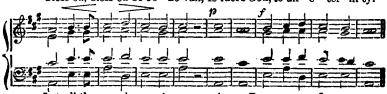
Lord lift up His coun-ten-ance up - on thee and give thee peace.

### ANTHEM XX.—BLESSED BE JEHOVAH.

Blessed, blessed be Jehovah, Israel's God, to all eternity. Let all the people say amen, amen. Praise to the Lord give ye.



Bless-ed, bless-ed be Je - ho-vah, Is-rael's God, to all e - ter - ni-ty



Let all the peo-ple say A-men. A-men. PRAISE TO THE LORD GIVE YE.

## ANTREM XXI.-WORTHY THE LAMB.

Worthy the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and honour, and glory, and blessing. For Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive, &c. For Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood, and hast made us kings and priests. Worthy the Lamb, blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, to Him that sits upon the throne and to the Lamb for ever.—Rev. ii. 12, 13.





Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world.—John i. 29.

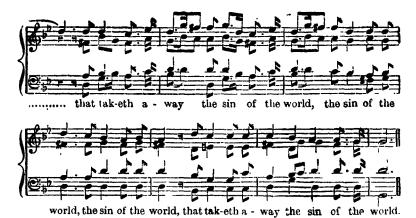


Be - hold the Lamb of God,

tak - eth a - way

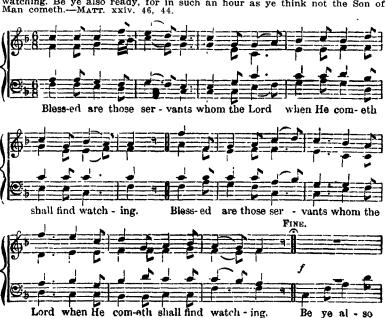


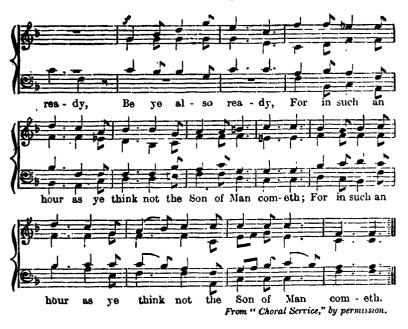
the



# ANTHEM XXIII.—BLESSED ARE THOSE SERVANTS.

Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching. Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh.—MATT. xxiv. 46, 44.





# ANTHEM XXIV.—AMEN. BLESSING AND GLORY.

Amen. Blessing and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Hallelujah, Amen.—REV. vii. 12.





# ANTHEM XXV.—BEHOLD, I SHOW YOU A MYSTERY.

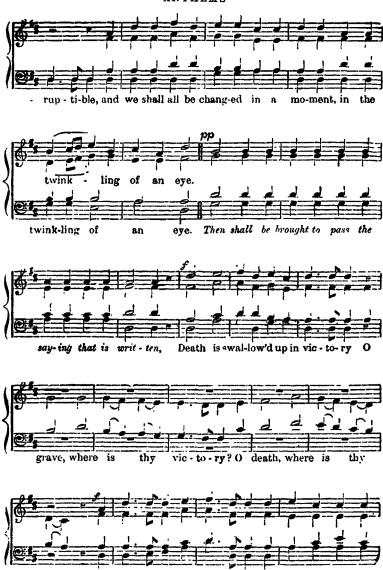
Behold, I show you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the sound of the trumpet. For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible. Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written. Death is swallowed up in victory. O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through Christ our Lord.—1 Cor. xv. 51, 52.



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For the trum-pet shall sound, and the dead shall be rais - ed in-cor-



sting? O grave, where is thy vic - to-ry? O death, where is thy



US THE VIC - TO - RY,

# ANTHEM XXVI.—COME UNTO ME.

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out. The Spirit and the Bride say Come, and let him that heareth say Come, and let him that is athirst come, and whosever will, let him take of the water of life freely.—MATT. xi. 28; JOHN vi. 37; REV. xxii. 17.













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# ANTHEM XXVII.—THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD.

The redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion, and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads. They shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and mourning shall flee away.—Isaiah li. 11.





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fleð

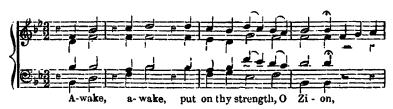


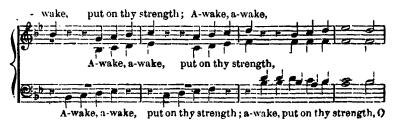
flee a - way, sor-row and mourn-ing shall flee a - way.

# ANTHEM XXVIII.—AWAKE, AWAKE.

From " Congregational Anthems," by permission.

Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion, put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem; loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion. Shake thyself from the dust, O Jerusalem, thou holy city. How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings of peace and salvation, that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth. Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth; break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem; for the Lord hath comforted His people, and all the world shall see the salvation of our God.—ISAIAH lii. 1, 2, 7, 9, 10; xlix. 13.







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Sing, O heav'ns, sing, O heav'ns, and be joy-ful, O earth, break forth in to





- ge-ther, sing to-ge-ther, ye waste pla-ces of Je - ru - sa-lem,



- lu-igh, for the Lord hath com-fort-ed his nen-ple. Hal le-lu-igh



and all the world, and all the world shall see the sal - va-tion of our

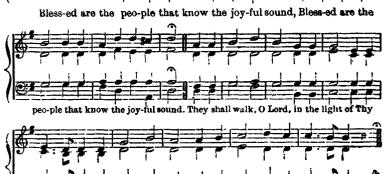


God, and all the world shall see the sal - va - tion of our God.

### ANTHEM XXIX.—BLESSED ARE THE PEOPLE.

Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound. They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy countenance. In Thy name shall they rejoice all the day; and in Thy righteousness shall they be exalted. For the Lord is our defence, and the Holy One of Israel is our King.—PSALM IXXXIX. 15.





-coun te-nance, shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy coun-te-nance.

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# ANTHEM XXX.—O LOVE THE LORD.

O love the Lord, all ye His saints; for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer. Be of good courage, and He shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.—Psalm xxxi. 23, 24.





# ANTHEM XXXI.—WHOM HAVE I IN HEAVEN.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides Thee. My flesh and my heart faileth, but God is the strength of my heart and portion for ever.—Psalm lxxiii. 25, 26.



Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? and there is









BUT GOD IS THE STRENGTH, THE STRENGTH OF MY HEART, AND MY POR-TION, MF



POR-TION FOR EV - PP: BUT GOD IS THE STRENGTH, THE STRENGTH OF MY



HEART, AND MY POR-TION MY POR-TION FOR BY - ER, FOR BY - ER.

From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

# ANTHEM XXXII.—I WILL EXTOL THEE.

I will extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever. Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and His greatness is unsearchable.—Psalm cxlv. 1—3.



Thee.

Ev - 'ry day I will bless

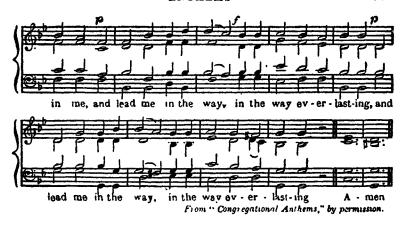
and I will praise Thy



# ANTHEM XXXIII.—SEARCH ME, O GOD.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.—PSALM CXXXIX. 23, 24.





### ANTHEM XXXIV.—OUR SOUL WAITETH.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord; He is our help and our shield. For our heart shall rejoice in Him, because we have trusted in His holy name. Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in Thee.—PSALM XXXIII. 20—22.





Lord be up on us, ac cording as we hope, as we hope in Thee

# ANTHEM XXXV.—THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE GLAD.

The righteous shall be giad in the Lord, and shall trust in Him; and all the upright in heart shall glory. Hallelujah; praise ye the Lord.—Psalm lxiv. 10.



ANTHEM XXXVI.—O THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER.

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come —Prayer by 2



Thee shall all flesh come; un - to Thee shall all flesh come.

From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

ANTHEM XXXVII.—THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE. The Lord is in His holy temple. Let all the earth keep silence before Him.—HAB. ii. 20.



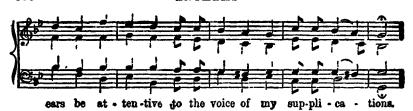
earth keep si - lence be - fore Him, keep si - lence be - fore Him
From "Congregational Anthems," by permission

# ANTHEM XXXVIII.—OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice; let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications. If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquity, O Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared.—PsaLm cxxx. 1—6.



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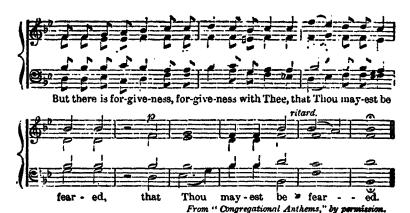




But there is for-give-ness, for-giveness with Thee; But there is for-give-ness, for



giveness with Thee, that Thou mayes the fear - ed, that Thou mayest be feet - ed.



### ANTHEM XXXIX.—THE LORD WILL BE A REFUGE.

The Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble; and they that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee. For Thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek Thee.—Ps. ix. 9, 10.



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# ANTHEM XL.-YAHWEH ELOHIM.



Ysh-weh El - o-him, when shall we see the sign of Thy com-ing,



, when shall is be? We la-bour to-day Thy rest to at-tain. We



watch and we pray Thy ai - on to gain; We wait for Thy to-ken, we



know Thou art nigh! The Scrip-ture hath spo-ken in sure pro-phe - cy.



The dead saints are sleep-ing in dust of the earth: Thy liv - ing ones







- min - ion o'er na - tions a - lone.



### ANTHEM XLL-ERECT YOUR HEADS.

Erect your heads, eternal gates, unfold to entertain the King of glory. See! He comes with His celestial train. Who is the King of glory? The Lord, for strength renowned, in battle mighty, o'er His foes eternal victor crowned.



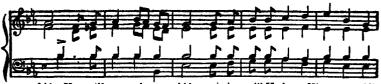


### ANTHEM XLII.—THE LORD IS MERCIFUL.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. He will not always chide: neither will He keep His anger for ever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities; for as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him. Hallelujah.—Ps. ciii. 9.



ANTHEMS 313

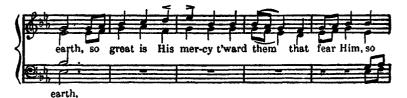


chide, He will not al-ways chide . nei-ther will He keep His an-ger, His









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### ANTHEM XLIII.—CAST THY BURDEN.

Cast thy burden on the Lord, and He will sustain thee, and comfort thee.

—Ps. lv. 22.





### ANTHEM XLIV.—GREAT AND GLORIOUS.

Great and glorious, Almighty Sovereign, look down, and hear our humble prayer. Bless us, guide us, and protect us, give us peace, O, give us peace.





### XLV.

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein, for He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands and a pure heart. who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation. This is the generation of them that seek Him, that seek Thy face, O God of Jacob. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in, the King of Glory shall come in, the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? Who is the King of Glory? The Lord, the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord, the Lord, mighty in battle. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in, the King of Glory shall come in, the King of Glory shall come in. Who is the King of Glory? Who is the King of Glory? The Lord of hosts, the Lord of hosts, He is the King of Glory, He is the King of Glory, He is the King, the King of Glory, He is the King, the King of Glory, the King of Glory.

(Music in Curwen's "Congregational Anthems," page 33.)

# XLVI.

I will extol Thee, my God, O King; and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever. Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever. Every day, every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever. The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger, and of great mercy, slow to anger, and of great mercy. The Lord is good, is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works, His tender mercies are over all His works. All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee, Thy saints shall bless Thee. All Thy works shall praise Thee, shall praise Thee. O Lord and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

(Music in "Congregational Chants and Anthems," No. 41.)

# XLVII.

The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word. Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye ministers of His that do His pleasure. Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. Bless the Lord, O my soul. Hallelujah. Amen.

(Music in "Congregational Chants and Anthems," No. 35.)

### XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of God, God in the mountain of His holiness. Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion, is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great king. God is known, God is known in her palaces as a refuge. God is known in her palaces as a refuge. Amen.

(Music in Curwen's "Congregational Anthems." page 79.)

### XLIX.

O Lord my God, O Lord my God, hear Thou the prayer Thy servant prayeth; have Thou respect unto his prayer, have Thou respect unto his prayer. Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place, and when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive; hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling-place, and when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, forgive.

(Music in Curwen's "Congregational Anthems," page 44.)

### $\mathbf{L}$

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who redeemeth Thy life from destruction; who healeth all thy diseases. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. Bless the Lord, who crowneth Thee with loving kindness and tender mercies. BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL, who satisfieth Thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits, all His benefits.

(Music in "Choral Service." page 41.)

# ЪĪ.

O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. For He is our God; for He is our God; and we are the people of His pasture and the sheep of His hand. O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

(Music in "Congregational Chants and Anthems," No. 34.)

#### LII.

O praise the Lord, exalt His name, the bountiful, the merciful, the ever blessed king; let every voice, with loud acclaim, in thankfulness and joyfulness His glories sing. For the blessings of the field, for the stores the gardens yield, for the joy the harvest brings, grateful praises now we sing. All that spring, with bounteous hand, scatters o'er the smiling land; all that lib'ral autumn pours, from her overflowing stores; these, Great God, to Thee we owe, source whence all our blessings flow; and for these our souls shall raise, grateful vows and solemn praise. O praise the Lord, exalt His name, the bountiful, the merciful, the ever-blessed King; let every voice, with loud acclaim, in thankfulness and joyfulness, His glories sing, in thankfulness and joyfulness, in thankfulness His glories sing. Amen.

(Music in Curwen's "Congregational Anthems," page 85.)

# LIII.

And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart. Ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart. Ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart, saith the Lord.

(Music in "Choral Service," page 53.)

# LIV.

Holiness, holiness becometh Thine house, holiness becometh Thine house. Holiness, holiness, holiness becometh Thine house. Holiness, holiness, holiness becometh Thine house, for ever and ever, for ever, Amen; FOR EVER AND EVER, for ever, Amen; for ever, Amen, Amen, Amen.

(Music in Curwen's "Congregational Anthems," page 2.)

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