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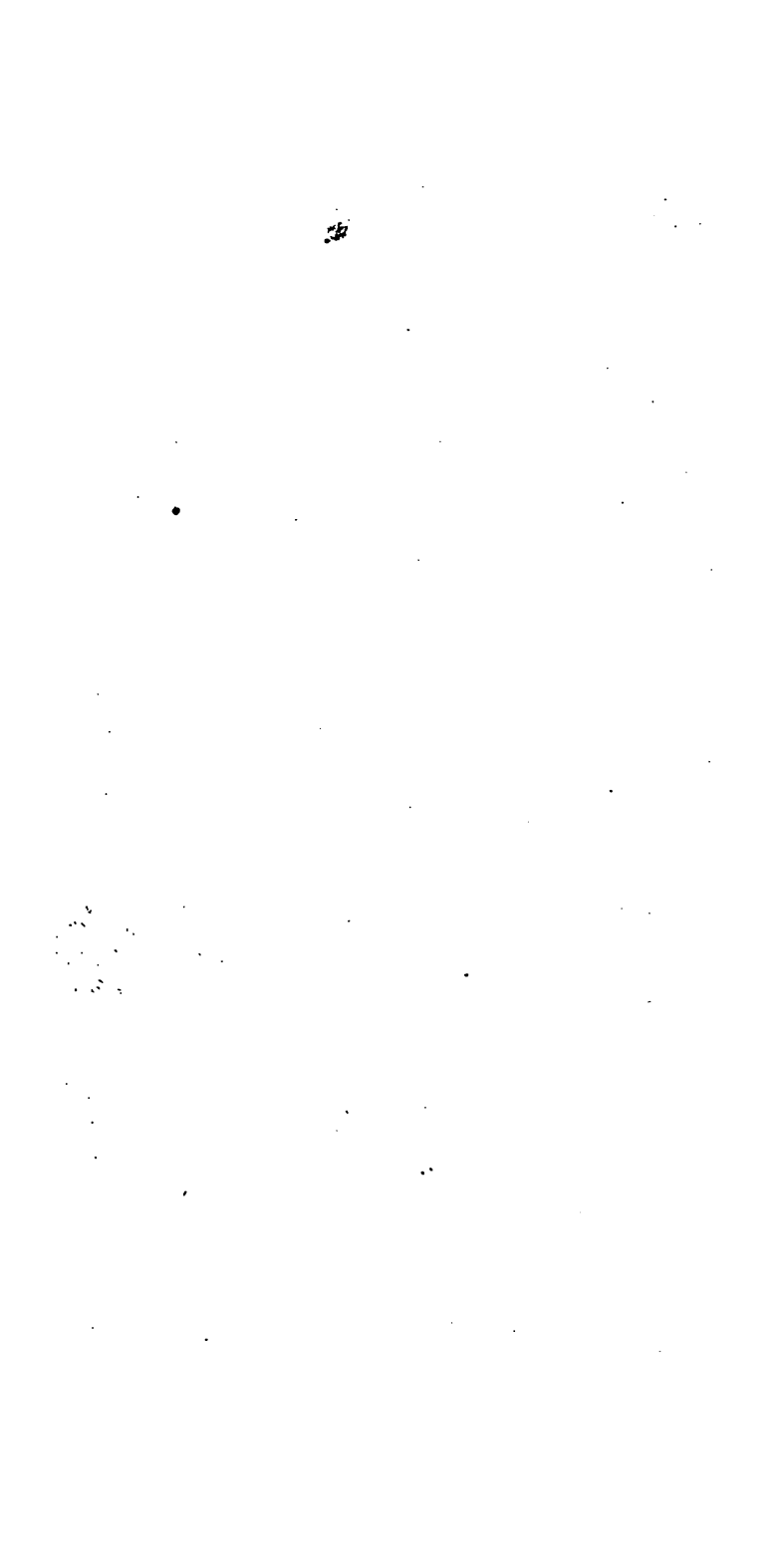
I WILL SING WITH THE SPIRIT, AND I WILL SING WITH
THE UNDERSTANDING ALSO.

1 Cor. xiv. 15

Exeter,

PRINTED AND SOLD BY P. HEDGELAND;
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1812.



BV
459
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PREFACE.

IN the year 1801, a Collection, consisting of 290 Hymns, was compiled for the use of the Congregation assembling for religious worship in George's Meeting-House, in this City. This having for some time been out of print, the Congregation, in the spring of 1811, determined upon the formation of a new Collection, which, in addition to the most valuable Hymns in the former one, might comprise such others, from different sources, as would render the whole more serviceable. The execution of this object was intrusted to a Committee, consisting of the Ministers and four Members of the Congregation.

At the commencement of their undertaking, the Editors resolved that, while they constantly kept in view the grand truth, that the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ is the only true God, and the only proper object of religious worship, they would studiously endeavour to avoid all expressions directly implying opinions, which are commonly controverted, among those who are united by their adherence to this most important principle. It has, at the same time, been their aim, to increase the number of suitable Hymns especially referring to Christian privileges and requisitions: and they believe that this Col-

lection will be found peculiarly calculated to strengthen and enliven, not only those affections which the Gospel encourages and requires towards the God of love and mercy, as the Source of all its blessings, but those also which are due to our Saviour, on account of the exertions and sufferings, by which he executed the gracious purposes of his Heavenly Father.

As it may serve, in various instances, to explain the grounds of their rejection or alteration of Hymns, the Editors think it adviseable to state, that they have endeavoured, as much as practicable, to avoid all expressions which, though susceptible of a correct explanation, are calculated to convey, to the uninformed mind, wrong ideas respecting the perfections of the Supreme Being, and the nature of religion,—and also (in the Hymns designed for Public Worship) such professions respecting the religious character, as cannot, in all probability, be truly employed by the great bulk of a Congregation, and such resolutions respecting the future, as cannot be executed at all, or at most, by those only who have made very great advances in Christian excellence. And they have, in general, thought it best to avoid those invocations to inanimate objects &c, which, however suitable they may be to the feelings when under the guidance of a highly excited imagination, seem scarcely to be calculated, in usual circumstances, to raise the devotional affections, or to be generally suited to the purposes of Public Worship.

In laying down the foregoing principles, the Editors were chiefly influenced by our Saviour's direction as to the worship which alone is acceptable to the Supreme Being,—“God is a spirit, and they that worship Him, must worship Him in spirit and in truth:” and they were not unmindful of the Apostle Paul's representations, and wished to aid others to sing, not only “with the spirit,” but “with the understanding also.” In acting, however, upon them, (as they pretty uniformly have,) they hope it will seldom appear, that they have diminished the interest of the Hymns which they have retained or introduced; and they trust that they have not sacrificed any thing really calculated to excite and cherish the warmest and noblest feelings of the heart.

About two thirds of the following Hymns are derived from the former Collection. Of the remainder, sixteen are original,—the greater part expressly composed for the purpose; and ten or eleven others have not before been introduced into any Collection designed for Public Worship. The rest have been chiefly derived from other Collections; though the Editors have examined all the original sources as far as they had the means.

In the Hymns which they have retained or introduced, they have, without hesitation, made such alterations as the above-mentioned principles required, or as appeared to them to be improvements, either in the sense, or in the mode of expression. In many instances, by additions or by

alterations in the expressions or arrangement, made either by themselves or by preceding Collectors, the Hymns are essentially different from what they originally were; and there are few in which some alterations have not been made. As it would be useless, and indeed almost impracticable, to specify all the changes which have been made on the originals, the Editors leave the Hymns, (as in the former Collection,) without reference to their respective Authors.

The Editors may be allowed to state, before they conclude, that, individually and collectively, they have spared no pains to render the Collection as complete and useful as possible. They regard the object as a very important one,—believing that a Hymn-Book has great efficacy in the formation and cultivation of devotional feelings and religious principle, owing, in part, to the employment of it in the public services of religion, and, perhaps not less, to the use frequently made of it in private. While they indulge the hope, that the Collection will meet the wishes, and promote the religious edification, of the Congregation for whose service it has especially been formed, they are not without the expectation, that it will be more extensively useful in farthering the grand cause of Christian truth and practice. With these views they humbly commend their labours to the divine blessing.

Exeter,
May the 29th, 1812.

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THOSE hymns which are marked by an asterisk (*), are original: those which are marked by an obelus (†), have not heretofore been published in any Collection of Hymns designed for Public Worship.

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1. The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions and activities. It emphasizes that this is essential for ensuring transparency and accountability in the organization's operations.

2. The second part outlines the various methods and tools used to collect and analyze data. This includes both traditional manual processes and modern digital technologies, highlighting the benefits of automation and data integration.

3. The third part focuses on the challenges faced in data management, such as data quality, security, and privacy. It provides strategies to address these challenges and ensure that the data remains reliable and secure.

4. The fourth part discusses the role of data in decision-making and strategic planning. It explains how data-driven insights can help organizations identify trends, opportunities, and risks, leading to more informed and effective decisions.

5. The fifth part covers the importance of data governance and compliance. It outlines the necessary policies and procedures to ensure that data is handled in accordance with relevant laws and regulations, protecting the organization's reputation and legal standing.

6. The sixth part addresses the future of data management, including emerging trends like artificial intelligence, cloud computing, and big data. It discusses how these technologies will shape the way organizations collect, store, and use data in the coming years.

7. The seventh part provides a summary of the key points discussed throughout the document, reinforcing the importance of a robust data management strategy for long-term success.

8. The final part offers concluding remarks and a call to action, encouraging all stakeholders to take ownership of their data and work together to improve the organization's data management practices.

H Y M N S.

BOOK I.

HYMNS OF PRAISE.

1. L. M. .

The One Living and True God.

1.

ETERNAL GOD! Almighty Cause
Of earth, and seas, and worlds unknown!
All things are subject to thy laws;
All things depend on thee alone.

2.

Thy glorious being singly stands,
Of all within itself possest;
By none control'd in thy commands,
And in thyself completely blest.

3.

Worship to thee alone belongs;
Worship to thee alone we give;
Thine be our hearts, and thine our songs,
And to thy glory may we live.

4.

Spread thy great name through every land;
In every heart erect thy throne;
Subdue the world to thy command,
And reign unrival'd, God alone.

B

2. L. M.

All Nations called upon to praise God.

1.

YE nations round the earth, rejoice
 Before the LORD, your sovereign King;
 Serve him with cheerful heart and voice,
 And his unrival'd glories sing.

2.

The LORD is GOD: 'tis he alone
 Doth life and all its blessings give;
 And still his guardian care we own,
 And still upon his bounty live.

3.

Enter his gates with songs of joy;
 With praises in his courts appear;
 And make it your divine employ,
 To pay your thanks and honours there.

4.

For GOD, and he alone, is good;
 His mercy is for ever sure;
 His truth hath always firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

3. P. M.

All Beings called upon to praise God.

1.

YE works of GOD! to him alone,
 From earth his footstool, heaven his throne,
 Let all your praises rise;
 Whose hand this beauteous fabric made,
 Whose eye the finish'd whole survey'd,
 And found it good and wise.

2.

Ye sons of men, his praise display,
 Who stamp'd his image on your clay,
 And gave it power to move;
 Where'er ye go, where'er ye dwell,
 From age to age successive tell
 The wonders of his love.

3.

Ye spirits of the good and just,
 Who on his word of promise trust,
 And daily upward soar!
 Oh let your songs his praise display,
 Till nature's self shall melt away,
 And time shall be no more!

4. L. M.

Praise from all Mankind.

L.

BEFORE JEHOVAH's awful throne,
 Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
 Know that the LORD is GOD alone,
 He can create and he destroy.

2.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
 And when like wandering sheep we stray'd,
 He brought us to his fold again.

3.

We are his people, we his care;
 He still supports our feeble frame:
 What honours, LORD! can man prepare,
 To thy of thy all-perfect name!

B 2

4.

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

5.

Wide as the world is thy command;
 Vast as eternity thy love;
 Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

5. P. M.

Praise on Earth and in Heaven.

1.

HOLY, holy, holy, LORD!
 Be thy glorious name ador'd;
 LORD! thy mercies never fail;
 Hail, celestial goodness, hail!

2.

Though unworthy, LORD! thy ear,
 Yet our hallelujahs hear;
 Purer praise we hope to bring,
 When around thy throne we sing.

3.

While on earth ordain'd to stay,
 Guide our footsteps in thy way;
 Then on high we'll joyful raise
 Songs of everlasting praise.

4.

There no tongue shall silent be;
 All shall join in harmony;
 And through heaven's all-spacious round,
 Praise to thee shall ever sound.

5.

LORD! thy mercies never fail;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy LORD!
Be thy glorious name ador'd.

6. L. M.

Universal Praise.

1.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let his redeeming love be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2.

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

7. P. M.

Praise to God from Heaven and Earth.

1.

Ye tribes of Adam, join
With heaven, and earth, and seas,
And offer notes divine
To your Creator's praise:
Wide as he reigns,
His name be sung
By every tongue
In endless strains.

2.

The shining worlds above,
In glorious order stand,

Or in swift courses move,
 By his supreme command:
 He spake the word,
 And all their frame
 From nothing came,
 To praise the LORD.

3.

All have obey'd his will,
 Through unknown ages past;
 And shall his word fulfil,
 While time and nature last:
 In different ways,
 His works proclaim
 His wondrous name,
 And speak his praise.

4.

To GOD, the sovereign LORD,
 Your joyful thanks repeat;
 To him due praise afford,
 As good as he is great:
 Wide as he reigns,
 His name be sung
 By every tongue,
 In endless strains.

8. L. M.

Praise to God.

1.

ALMIGHTY Author of our frame!
 To thee our vital powers belong;
 Thy praise—delightful, glorious theme!
 Demands our heart, our life, our tongue.

2.

Our hearts, our lives, our tongues are thine:
 Oh be thy praise their best employ !
 And may our songs with angels join,
 Nor sacred awe forbid the joy.

3.

The Almighty Sovereign of the skies
 To mortals bends a gracious ear ;
 Nor thè mean tribute will despise,
 When offer'd with a heart sincere.

4.

Great God ! accept our cheerful praise,
 And guide our heart, and guide our tongue,
 While to thy name we humbly raise
 The grateful, though unworthy song.

9. P. M.

Praise from all Nature.

1.

BEGIN, my soul ! the exalted lay ;
 Let each enraptur'd thought obey,
 And praise the Almighty's name ;
 Let héaven, and earth, and seas, and skies,
 In one melodious concert rise,
 To swell the glorious theme.

2.

Thou heaven of heavens, his vast abode,
 Ye clouds, proclaim your Maker, God ;
 Ye thunders, speak his power :
 Lo ! on the forked lightning's wing
 In triumph rides the eternal king ;
 The astonish'd worlds adore.

3.

Ye deeps, whose roaring billows rise
 To join the thunder of the skies,
 Praise him who bids you roll;
 His praise in softer notes declare,
 Each whispering breeze of yielding air,
 And breathe it to the soul.

4.

Wake, all ye feather'd throngs, and sing;
 Ye cheerful warblers of the spring,
 Harmonious anthems raise
 To him, who shap'd your finer mould;
 Who tipp'd your glittering wings with gold,
 And tun'd your voice to praise.

5.

Let man—by nobler passions sway'd—
 The feeling heart, the judging head
 In heavenly praise employ;
 Spread the Creator's name around,
 Till heaven's extended arch rebound
 The general burst of joy.

10. P. M.

Universal Praise.

1.

PRAISE to thee, thou great Creator!
 Praise be thine from every tongue;
 Join, my soul, with every creature,
 Join the universal song.

2.

Father! Source of all compassion!
 Pure, unbounded grace is thine:
 Hail, the GOD of our salvation!
 Praise him for his love divine.

3.

For ten thousand blessings given,
 For the hope of future joy,
 Sound his praise through earth and heaven,
 Sound JEHOVAH'S praise on high.

4.

Joyfully on earth adore him,
 Till in heaven our song we raise;
 There enraptur'd fall before him,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

11. C. M.

Solemn Call to Worship.

1.

GREAT is the Lord; his name adore,
 And wonder while you praise:
 His power what creature can explore,
 Or equal honours raise!

2.

Repeat his praise with awe profound;
 Let knowledge lead the song;
 Nor mock him with a solemn sound
 Upon a thoughtless tongue.

3.

How large his tender mercies are!
 How wide his power extends!
 On his beneficence and care
 The universe depends.

4.

Come, and with humble souls adore;
 Come, bow before his face;
 Oh may the creatures of his power
 Be children of his grace!

12. P. M.

*Solemn Adoration of Him who filleth all
Things with His Presence.*

1.

Lo! GOD is here: let us adore,
And humbly bow before his face;
Let all within us feel his power,
Let all within us seek his grace:
Who know his power, his grace who prove,
Serve him with awe, with reverence love.

2.

Lo! GOD is here: him, day and night,
United choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthron'd above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:
Disdain not, LORD! our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a faltering tongue.

3.

Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill;
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will:
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
A pure and holy sacrifice.

13. S. M.

Solemn Call to Worship.

1.

COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
JEHOVAH is the sovereign GOD,
The universal King.

2.

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

3.

Come, worship at his throne ;
 Come, bow before the Lord :
 We are his works, and his alone ;
 He form'd us by his word.

4.

To-day attend his voice ;
 No more provoke his rod ;
 Come, make his heavenly paths your choice,
 And own your gracious God.

5.

Thus you the joys will share
 Which from devotion rise ;
 And every day your souls prepare
 For bliss which never dies.

14. P. M.

Eternal Praise to God.

1.

WE'LL praise our Maker with our breath ;
 And, when we've past the vale of death,
 Praise shall employ our nobler powers :
 Our days of praise shall ne'er be past,
 While life, and thought, and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

2.

By the man, whose hopes rely
 On our sure's God: He made the sky,
 The earth, and seas, with all their train;

His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the opprest; he feeds the poor;
And none shall find his promise vain.

3.

The LORD hath sight to give the blind;
The LORD supports the sinking mind;
He sends the contrite spirit peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4.

He loves the good, he knows them well;
His love their joyful lips can tell;
Their gracious GOD for ever reigns:
Let every tongue, let every age,
In this exalted work engage:
Praise him in everlasting strains.

15. C. M.

The Divine Perfections celebrated.

1.

WITH reverence let the saints appear,
And bow before the LORD;
His high commands with reverence hear,
And own his sovereign word.

2.

How wise, O GOD! thy counsels are!
How bright thy glories shine!
Thy power is great beyond compare;
No truth so firm as thine.

3.

Heaven, earth, and sea, confess thy hand;
 Thou bidst the vapours rise;
 Lightning and storms, at thy command,
 Sweep through the sounding skies.

4.

Thy voice can raging winds control,
 And rule the boisterous deep;
 Thou bidst the sleeping billows roll,
 The rolling billows sleep.

5.

The northern pole, and southern, rest
 On thy supporting hand;
 Darkness and day, from east to west,
 Move round at thy command.

6.

Justice and judgment are thy throne,
 Yet boundless is thy grace;
 While truth and mercy, joined in one,
 Invite us near thy face.

16. L. M.

The Divine Perfections celebrated.

1.

To God, the great, the ever bless'd,
 Let songs of honour be address'd;
 His boundless wisdom, power, and grace,
 Command our awe, invite our praise.

2.

To him all nature owes its birth;
 He form'd this ponderous globe of earth;
 He rais'd the glorious arch on high,
 And measur'd out the azure sky.

C

3.

Tis he who bids the tempest rise,
 And rolls the thunder through the skies;
 His voice the elements obey;
 Wide o'er the earth extends his sway.

4.

In every work and way divine,
 Omnipotence and wisdom shine;
 And goodness fixes still the end
 To which they all unvarying tend.

5.

His pow'r we trace on every side;
 Oh may his wisdom be our guide!
 And while we live, and when we die,
 May his almighty love be nigh.

17. L. M.

The Divine Perfections celebrated.

1.

BE thou exalted, O my God!
 Above the heavens where angels dwell;
 Thy power on earth be known abroad,
 And land to land thy wonders tell.

2.

The earth and stars and worlds unknown
 Were form'd by thy almighty word:
 All things exist through thee alone;
 All nature owns thee for its Lord.

3.

In thee, O GOD! are all the springs
 Of boundless love and grace unknown;
 All the rich gifts which nature brings,
 Are gifts descending from thy throne.

4.

High o'er the earth thy mercy reigns,
 And reaches to the utmost sky :
 Thy truth to endless years remains,
 Though lower worlds dissolve and die.

5.

Be thou exalted, O my God !
 Above the heavens where angels dwell ;
 Thy power on earth be known abroad,
 And land to land thy wonders tell.

18. C. M.

The Divine Perfections celebrated.

1.

THE glories, LORD ! thy works proclaim,
 Our pious wonder raise ;
 Thy word still more reveals thy name,
 And more exalts thy praise.

2.

The numerous worlds thy hands have made,
 Thy power almighty teach ;
 The plans thy forming wisdom laid,
 Through endless ages reach.

3.

Thy righteousness maintains its throne,
 Though mountains sink to dust ;
 Thy judgments are a deep unknown,
 Yet always wise and just.

4.

Thy mercies, far beyond the rounds
 Of earth and heaven, extend ;
 Thy truth outlives the narrow bounds
 Where time and nature end.

C 2

5.

Unbounded is thy goodness, LORD!
 How bright its wonders shine!
 Of present, past, and future good,
 The glory all be thine.

6.

Incline us, LORD! as in thy sight,
 To tread thy holy ways;
 And all our noblest powers unite,
 To celebrate thy praise.

19. C. M.

The Perfections of God.

1.

How shall I praise the eternal God,
 That Infinite Unknown!
 Who can ascend his high abode,
 Or venture near his throne!

2.

The great Invisible—he dwells
 Conceal'd in dazzling light;
 But his all-searching eye reveals
 The secrets of the night.

3.

Those watchful eyes which never sleep,
 Survey the world around:
 His wisdom is a boundless deep,
 Where all our thoughts are drown'd.

4.

Speak we of strength! His arm is strong
 To save, or to destroy:
 To him eternal years belong,
 And endless is his joy.

5.

He knows no shadow of a change,
 Nor alters his decrees ;
 Firm as a rock his truth remains
 To guard his promises.

20. L. M.

Man frail and God eternal.

1.

LORD ! thou hast been thy children's God,
 All powerful, wise, and good, and just ;
 In every age their safe abode,
 Their hope, their refuge, and their trust.

2.

Long hadst thou reign'd ere time began ;
 And long thy kingdom shall endure,
 When all the feeble race of man,
 And time itself, shall be no more.

3.

Great Father of eternity !
 How short are ages in thy sight !
 A thousand years, how swift they fly,
 Like one soft silent watch of night !

4.

Uncertain life, how soon it flies !
 Dream of an hour, how short our bloom !
 Like spring's gay verdure now we rise,
 Cut down ere night to fill the tomb.

5.

Teach us to count our shortening days,
 And with true diligence apply
 Our hearts to wisdom's sacred ways,
 That we may learn to live and die.

C 3

21. L. M.

God incomprehensible.

1.

GREAT GOD ! in vain man's narrow view
 Attempts to look thy nature through ;
 Our labouring powers with reverence own
 Thy glories never can be known.

2.

Not the high seraph's mighty thought,
 Who countless years his GOD has sought,
 Such wondrous height or depth can find,
 Or fully trace thy boundless mind.

3.

Yet, LORD ! thy kindness deigns to show
 Enough for mortal man to know ;
 While wisdom, goodness, power divine,
 Through all thy works and conduct shine.

4.

Oh may our souls with rapture trace
 Thy works of nature and of grace,
 Explore thy sacred name, and still
 Press on to know and do thy will !

22. C. M.

Man frail and God eternal.

1.

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

2.

Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth receiv'd her frame,
 From everlasting thou art God,
 To endless years the same.

3.

Thy word commands our flesh to dust,
 'Return ye sons of men:'
 All nations rose from earth at first,
 And turn to earth again.

4.

Like flowery fields the nations stand,
 Pleased with the morning light;
 The flowers beneath the mower's hand
 Lie withering ere 'tis night.

5.

O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for those to come!
 Be thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home.

23. L. M.

The Immutability of God.

1.

ALL-POWERFUL, self-existent God,
 Who dost o'er all creation reign!
 Thou wast, and art, and art to come,
 Through all eternity the same.

2.

Fix'd 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 thou dost 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,
 I AM is thy memorial still.

24. C. M.

The Divine Perfections unchangeable.

1.

THROUGH endless years thou art the same,
 O thou eternal GOD !
 Ages to come shall know thy name,
 And spread thy praise abroad.

2.

The strong foundations of the earth,
 Of old by thee were laid ;
 By thee the shining worlds on high,
 With matchless skill were made.

3.

Soon shall this goodly frame of things,
 Form'd by thy powerful hand,
 Be like a vesture laid aside,
 And chang'd at thy command :

4.

But thy perfections, all divine,
 Eternal as thy days,
 Through everlasting ages shine
 With undiminish'd rays.

5.

Thy servants' children, still thy care,
 Shall own their fathers' God,
 To latest time thy favour share,
 And spread thy praise abroad.

25. C. M.

The Foreknowledge and Providence of God.

LET the whole race of creatures lie
 Abas'd before the LORD;
 Whate'er his powerful hand has form'd,
 He governs with a word.

Ten thousand ages ere the skies
 Were into motion brought,
 All the long years and worlds to come,
 Stood present to his thought.

If light attend the course I go,
 'Tis he provides the rays;
 And 'tis his hand which hides the sun,
 If darkness cloud my days.

Trusting his wisdom and his love,
 I would not wish to know
 What, in the book of his decrees,
 Awaits me here below.

Be this alone my fervent prayer,
 Whate'er my lot shall be,
 Or joys or sorrows, may they form
 My soul for heaven and thee!

26. C. M.

God omnipresent.

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

2.

Thy all surrounding sight surveys
 My rising and my rest,
 My public walks, my private ways,
 And secrets of my breast.

3.

My thoughts lie open to the LORD,
 Before they're formed within;
 And ere my lips pronounce the word,
 He knows the sense I mean.

4.

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

5.

The beams of noon, the midnight hour,
 Are both alike to thee:
 Oh may I ne'er offend that power,
 From which I cannot flee!

27. L. M.

God omnipresent.

LORD! thou hast search'd and seen me through;
 Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
 My rising and my resting hours,
 My heart and flesh with all their powers.

2.

My thoughts, before they are my own,
 Are to my GOD distinctly known;
 He knows the words I mean to speak,
 Ere from my opening lips they break.

3.

Within thy circling power I stand;
 On every side I find thy hand;
 Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
 I am surrounded still with GOD.

4.

Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
 What large extent! what lofty height!
 My soul, with all the powers I boast,
 Is in the boundless prospect lost.

5.

Oh may these thoughts possess my breast,
 Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
 Nor let my weaker passions dare
 Consent to sin, for GOD is there.

28. C. M.

Divine Power.

1.

ETERNAL GOD! thy works of might
 Our awe and wonder raise;
 Thy deeds of glory far surpass
 Our loftiest notes of praise.

2.

Thy awful thunder fills the air,
 Resounding through the sky;
 While vivid lightnings 'midst the gloom,
 Proclaim JEHOVAH nigh.

3.

He comes; all nature prostrate lies,
 And trembles at his nod;
 Earthquakes and dreadful storms announce
 The presence of the God.

4.

The howling winds, the beating rain,
 The sea's tumultuous roar,—
 These in tremendous concert join'd,
 Exalt thy boundless power.

5.

Great God! we trust the matchless strength
 Of thy almighty arm,
 Which, 'midst the wreck of thousand worlds,
 Could shelter us from harm.

29. L. M.

The Greatness of God.

1.

My God, my King! oh may thy praise
 Fill all the remnant of my days,
 Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
 And after death exalt my song!

2.

Oh may each opening morning bear
 Some thankful tribute to thy ear,
 And every setting sun still see
 New works of duty done for thee!

3.

Thy works with sovereign glory shine,
 And speak thy majesty divine;
 Let Britain round her shores proclaim
 The matchless honours of thy name.

4.

Let distant times and nations raise
 The long succession of thy praise,
 And unborn ages make my song
 The blest employment of their tongue.

5.

But who can speak thy wondrous deeds?
 Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
 Vast and unsearchable thy ways,
 Vast and immortal be thy praise.

30. L. M.

Divine Power and Grace.

1.

GIVE to our GOD immortal praise;
 Mercy and truth are all his ways;
 Wonders of grace to GOD belong:
 Repeat his mercies in your song.

2.

Give to the Lord of lords renown;
 The King of kings with glory crown:
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When lords and kings are known no more.

3.

He built the earth, he spread the sky,
 And fix'd the starry worlds on high;
 Wonders of grace to GOD belong:
 Repeat his mercies in your song.

4.

He fills the sun with morning light,
 And bids the moon direct the night:
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When sun and moon shall shine no more.

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5.

He sent his Son with power to save
 From guilt, and darkness, and the grave;
 Wonders of grace to GOD belong:
 Repeat his mercies in your song.

6.

Through this short life he guides our feet,
 And leads us to his heavenly seat:
 His mercies ever shall endure,
 When time and death shall be no more.

31. P. M.

Divine Power and Grace.

1.

GIVE thanks to GOD most high,
 The universal Lord,
 The sovereign King of kings,
 And be his grace ador'd:
 His power and grace
 Are still the same,
 And let his name
 Have endless praise.

2.

How mighty is his hand!
 What wonders hath he done!
 He form'd the earth and seas,
 And spread the heavens alone:
 Thy mercy, LORD!
 Shall still endure,
 And ever sure
 Abides thy word.

3.

His wisdom fram'd the sun
 To crown the day with light;

The moon and twinkling stars
 To cheer the darksome night:
 His power and grace
 Are still the same,
 And let his name
 Have endless praise.

4.

Jesus, his Son, he sent
 To save us from our woe,
 From error, sin, and death,
 And every hurtful foe:
 Thy mercy, LORD!
 Shall still endure,
 And ever sure
 Abides thy word.

5.

Give thanks aloud to GOD,
 To GOD, the heavenly King,
 And let the spacious earth
 His works and glories sing:
 His power and grace
 Are still the same,
 And let his name
 Have endless praise.

32. P. M.

Power and Goodness of God.

YE that delight to serve the LORD,
 The honours of his name record;

 His sacred name for ever bless:

Where'er the circling sun displays

His rising beams, or setting rays,

Let lands and seas his power confess.

D 2

2.

Justice and truth he ever loves,
 And the whole earth his goodness proves;
 His word its firm foundations laid;
 And by the orders of his mouth,
 Wide as they shine from north to south,
 Were all the starry armies made.

3.

He gathers the wide flowing sea,
 (Whose proudest waves his laws obey,)
 In the vast storehouse of the deep:
 He spake, and gave all nature birth;
 And winds, and waters, heaven, and earth,
 His everlasting orders keep.

4.

His goodness, equal to his power,
 Loads with its blessings every hour,
 And spreads the wide creation o'er:
 On the whole earth his bounties rest;
 Through the whole earth his name be blest;
 Since all receive, let all adore.

33. L. M.

Power and Goodness of God.

1.

YE sons of men, with joy record
 The various wonders of the LORD;
 And let his power and goodness sound
 Through all your tribes, the earth around.

2.

Lo! the high heavens your songs invite,—
 Those spacious fields of brilliant light,
 Where sun, and moon, and planets roll,
 And stars, that glow from pole to pole.

3.

View the broad sea's majestic plains,
 And think how wide its Maker reigns:
 That band remotest nations joins,
 And on each wave his goodness shines.

4.

But oh that brighter world above,
 Where lives and reigns eternal love!
 Thither, my soul! with rapture soar,
 There in the land of praise adore.

34. C. M.

God the Creator of Mankind.

1.

God of our lives, whose bounteous care
 First gave us power to move!
 How shall our thankful hearts declare
 The wonders of thy love!

2.

From thy almighty forming hand,
 We drew our vital powers;
 Our time revolves at thy command,
 In all its circling hours.

3.

Heaven, earth, and sea, and fire, and wind,
 Display thy wondrous skill;
 But we review ourselves and find
 Diviner wonders still.

4.

Wisdom and goodness round us shine;
 Our form proclaims thy praise;
 And with our tongues our hearts shall join
 To celebrate thy grace.

D 3

5.

Oh may our frame which rising grew
 Beneath thy forming hands,
 Be ever studious to pursue
 Whate'er thy will commands!

35. S. M.

The Mercy of God to frail Man.

1.

GREAT GOD! we sing thy praise,
 Whose mercies are so great;
 Whose anger is so slow to rise,
 So ready to abate.

2.

High as the heavens are rais'd
 Above the ground we tread,
 So far the riches of thy grace
 Our highest thoughts exceed.

3.

Thy power subdues our sins;
 And thy forgiving love,
 Far as the east is from the west,
 Doth all our guilt remove.

4.

Thy pity, gracious LORD!
 To those who fear thy name,
 Is such as tender parents feel;
 Thou know'st our feeble frame.

5.

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

6.

But thy compassions, LORD!
 To endless years endure;
 And ages yet unborn, shall find
 Thy promis'd mercy sure.

36. P. M.

Never failing Goodness of God.

1.

AGAIN to GOD your cheerful anthems bring;
 With all your lips and hearts his goodness
 sing;
 With sacred joy his wond'rous deeds pro-
 claim;
 Let every tongue be vocal with his name:
 The LORD is good, his mercy never ending,
 His blessings in perpetual showers descend-
 ing.

2.

His goodness never fails; the dawn, the
 shade,
 Still see new beauties through new scenes
 display'd;
 Succeeding ages bless this sure abode,
 And children lean upon their fathers' GOD:
 Man, through the whole extent of his duration,
 Draws from this source the purest consolation.

3.

Burst into praise, my soul! all nature join;
 In praise her works harmoniously combine:
 While human years are measur'd by the sun,
 Yea, while eternity its course shall run,
 His goodness, in perpetual showers descend-
 ing,
 It in songs and raptures never ending.

37. L. M.

*The Goodness of God acknowledged in
temporal and in spiritual Blessings.*

1.

BLESS, O my soul! the living GOD;
Call home the thoughts which rove abroad;
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.

2.

Bless, O my soul! the GOD of grace;
His favours claim thy highest praise;
Let not the wonders he has wrought,
Be lost in silence, and forgot.

3.

The vices of the mind he heals,
And soothes the pains which nature feels;
Redeems our souls from sin, and saves
Our wasting lives from threatning graves.

4.

Our youth decay'd his power repairs;
His mercy crowns our growing years;
And, while he present good supplies,
Bids perfect bliss in prospect rise.

5.

His power he show'd by Moses' hands,
And gave to Israel his commands;
But made his truth and mercy known
'To all the nations by his Son.

6.

Let the whole earth his power confess;
Let the whole earth his goodness bless:
The Gentile with the Jew shall join
In work and worship so divine.

38. C. M.

*The shortness of Life, and the Goodness
of God.*

1.

TIME what an empty vapour 'tis,
And days how swift they are !
Swift as the feather'd arrow flies,
Or like a shooting star.

2.

Yet, mighty GOD ! though swift our days,
More swift thy bounties are ;
Of smaller number, tardier pace,
The moments of the year.

3.

'Tis sovereign mercy finds us food,
And we are cloth'd with love ;
While grace stands pointing out the road,
Which leads to joys above.

4.

Thy goodness runs an endless round ;
(All glory to the LORD !)
Thy mercy knows no narrow bound ;
And be thy name ador'd.

5.

Thus we begin the lasting song ;
And when our days are o'er,
Let age to age thy praise prolong,
Till time shall be no more.

39. P. M.

God the unceasing Source of Good.

1.

SING to the LORD, in cheerful songs,
 The praise that to his name belongs,
 Whose goodness still unceasing flows;
 Repeat his name with grateful mind,
 Who, ever good and ever kind,
 No change, no variation, knows:
 O thou, our GOD and Father too!
 Our grateful homage is thy due.

2.

Sovereign alone of earth and sky!
 On thee, for every hour's supply,
 Thy various creatures all depend;
 Man, whom thy light has given to know
 The Source whence all his blessings flow,
 Views in his GOD his kindest Friend:
 O thou, our GOD and Father too!
 Our grateful homage is thy due.

3.

Yet still our notes we'll higher raise,
 To celebrate in ardent praise
 Eternal life through Jesus given;
 Thy gracious messenger he came,
 (For ever blessed be thy name!)
 And pointed out the way to heaven:
 O thou, our GOD and Father too!
 Eternal praises are thy due.

40. L. M.

The universal Goodness of God.

1.

THE earth and all the heavenly frame
 Their great Creator's love proclaim;
 He gives the sun his genial power,
 And sends the soft refreshing shower.

2.

The ground with plenty blooms again,
 And yields its various fruits to men;
 To men, who from thy bounteous hand
 Receive the gifts of every land.

3.

Nor to the human race alone,
 Is thy paternal goodness shown;
 The tribes of earth, and sea, and air,
 Enjoy thy universal care.

4.

Not e'en a sparrow yields its breath,
 Till God permits the stroke of death:
 He hears the ravens when they call,—
 The Father and the Friend of all!

41. C. M.

The universal Goodness of God..

1.

LORD! thou art good; all nature shows
 Its mighty Maker kind:
 Thy bounty through creation flows,
 Full, free, and unconfin'd.

2.

Whatever our eyes behold, proclaims
 Thy infinite good-will;

It shines in stars, it flows in streams,
And bursts from every hill.

3.

It spreads through all the spacious main,
And through the heavens more wide;
It drops in gentle showers of rain,
And rolls in every tide.

4.

Long has it been diffus'd abroad,
Through years and ages past;
And its rich stores, all bounteous GOD!
For ever still shall last.

5.

Through the vast whole it pours supplies;
Spreads joy through every part:
LORD! let such love attract our eyes,
And captivate our heart.

6.

High admiration let it raise,
And kind affection move;
Employ our tongues in songs of praise,
And fill our souls with love.

42. P. M.

The God of Mercy adored.

PRAISE to GOD, the great Creator,
Bounteous source of every joy,
He whose hand upholds all nature,
He whose word can all destroy!
Saints, with pious zeal attending,
Now the grateful tribute raise;
Solemn songs to heaven ascending,
Join the universal praise.

2.

Here indulge each grateful feeling;
 Lowly bend with contrite souls;
 Here his milder grace revealing,
 Here no awful thunder rolls:
 Lo! the eternal page before us
 Bears the covenant of his love,
 Full of mercy to restore us,
 Mercy beaming from above.

3.

Every secret fault confessing,
 Deed unrighteous, thought of sin,
 Seize, oh seize, the proffer'd blessing,
 Grace from God and peace within:
 Heart and voice with rapture swelling,
 Still the song of glory raise;
 On the theme immortal dwelling,
 Join the universal praise.

43. P. M.

Divine Love.

1.

MY GOD! thy boundless love I praise:
 How bright on high its glories blaze!
 How sweetly bloom below!
 It streams from thy eternal throne;
 Through heaven its joys for ever run,
 And o'er the earth they flow.

2.

'Tis love that paints the purple morn,
 And bids the clouds, in air upborne,
 Their genial drops distil;

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In every vernal beam it glows,
It breathes in every gale that blows,
And glides in every rill.

3.

It robes in cheerful green the ground,
And pours its flowery beauties round,
Whose sweets perfume the gale;
Its bounties richly spread the plain,
The blushing fruit, the golden grain,
And smile on every vale.

4.

In thy blest gospel see it shine
With grace and glory most divine,
Proclaiming sins forgiven;
There Faith, bright cherub, points the way
To realms of everlasting day,
And opens all her heaven.

5.

Then let the love which makes me blest,
With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
And ardent gratitude;
And all my thoughts and passions tend
To thee, my Father and my Friend,
My soul's eternal good!

6.

Dart from thy own celestial flame
One vivid beam, to warm my frame
With kindred energy;
Mark thy own image on my mind,
And teach me to be good and kind,
And love and bless like thee.

44. C. M.

God kind and merciful.

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

2.

When virtue in distress appears,
 When griefs the heart invade,
 Thy love the drooping spirit cheers,
 Thy mercy lends its aid.

3.

Thy hand supports our tottering days,
 And guides our giddy youth ;
 Holy and just are all thy ways,
 And all thy words are truth.

4.

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

5.

Thy mercy never will remove
 From men of heart sincere,—
 From those whose humble, fervent love
 Is join'd with holy fear.

45. C. M.

The Compassion of God.

HOPE of the wretched ! thou alone
 The broken heart canst bind,
 Canst ease the deepest pangs we feel,
 And raise the sinking mind.

E 2

2.

Did ever, LORD ! thy gracious ear
 A contrite prayer disdain?
 Or when did misery humbly sigh,
 And look to thee in vain?

3.

Oppress'd with grief and shame, dissolv'd
 In penitential tears,
 Thy goodness calms our restless doubts,
 And dissipates our fears.

4.

New life from thy forgiving love,
 The sinking heart receives:
 Oh that we may no more offend
 The GOD who thus forgives !

5.

Thy grace hath caus'd celestial hope
 To shine serenely bright,
 And shed its soft and cheering beam
 O'er sorrow's darkest night.

6.

Our hearts adore thy mercy, LORD !
 And bless the friendly ray
 Which ushers in the smiling morn
 Of everlasting day.

46. L. M.

Divine Mercy.

1.

THERE is forgiveness, LORD ! with thee,
 The humble penitent to cheer;
 That all who thy rich mercy see,
 May hope and love, as well as fear.

2.

More welcome than the morning's face
 To those who long for breaking day,
 Great GOD ! is that abundant grace
 Which thy kind promises display.

3.

Our trust is fix'd upon thy word,
 Nor shall we trust thy word in vain:
 Let contrite souls address the LORD,
 And find relief from all their pain.

47. P. M.

Divine Mercy.

1.

'Tis mercy calls,—let all their tribute bring
 Of grateful homage to our heavenly King;
 In strains of joy proclaim abroad
 The boundless mercy of our GOD,
 The mercies shown us from above,
 The wonders of redeeming love:
 'Tis mercy calls,—in sacred chorus raise
 To GOD, the GOD of all, a song of heartfelt
 praise.

2.

That glorious Being reigns enthron'd on high,
 Yet views the wretched with a pitying eye;
 His eye beholds each anxious care,
 The lonely sigh, the silent tear;
 He sees the widow's streaming eye,
 He hears the hungry orphan's cry:
 Depending worlds his sacred bounty share;
 All creatures find a place in their Creator's
 care.

E 3

3.

Hear this, ye pious but dejected minds,
Whom error darkens, or whom weakness
binds;

Lift from the dust your mournful eye,
And know, the LORD, your help, is nigh;
These sorrows from your breast shall roll,
And comfort bless the humble soul:

Let cheerful hope in every bosom spring,
For boundless mercy dwells with heaven's
immortal King.

4.

All ye who bend beneath the stroke of time,
And ye whose cheeks confess their healthy
prime,

Your Maker and Preserver praise,
For early and for lengthen'd days:

The pious and the grateful song,
Shall lisp upon the infant's tongue;

While heavenly mercy soothes the mourner's
care,
And bids the saint rejoice, the sinner not
despair.

5.

'Tis mercy calls,—let all their tribute bring
Of grateful homage to our heavenly King;

With ardent love our hearts should glow,
And heaven's sweet work begin below,
And strive with those around his throne,

To praise the great Almighty One:

The Almighty hears, and gives us leave to call
On him, the Judge, the Guide, and sacred
Lord of all.

48. P. M.

The Universal Providence of God.

1.

THE mighty GOD who rolls the spheres,
 And storm and fire and hail prepares,
 And guides this vast machine,—
 His powerful hand our life sustains,
 And scatters all those joys and pains
 Which fill this chequer'd scene.

2.

His piercing eye at once surveys,
 Where thousand suns and systems blaze,
 And where the sparrow falls:
 While seraphs tune their harps on high,
 His ear attends the softest cry,
 When human misery calls.

3.

Eternal GOD ! who shall not fear,
 And trust, and love, with soul sincere,
 Thine awful glorious name !
 While man, thy creature, swift decays,
 Time has no measure for thy days;—
 Thou ever art the same.

49. L. M.

The constant Providence of God.

1.

ETERNAL source of every joy !
 Well may thy praise our lips employ,
 While in thy temple we appear,
 Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

2.

From thee all creatures seek supply;
 To thee they lift the asking eye,
 Receiving from thy bounteous hand
 Whate'er their various wants demand.

3.

Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
 Thy hand supports and cheers the whole:
 By thee the sun is taught to rise,
 And darkness when to veil the skies.

4.

Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
 Demand successive hymns of praise;
 Still be the cheerful homage paid,
 With morning light and evening shade.

5.

Oh may our more harmonious tongues
 Hereafter join in nobler songs,
 And through eternal years adore
 The GOD of love, the GOD of pow'r!

50. C. M.

The constant Providence of God.

1.

How many are thy thoughts of love!
 Thy mercies, LORD! how great!
 Life is too short, and words too few,
 Their numbers to repeat.

2.

In all thy works we see thy hand,
 Thy footsteps, LORD! we trace;
 Thy goodness how divinely free!
 How wondrous is thy grace!

3.

Thy power, our ever present guard,
 From every ill defends;
 While numerous dangers hover round,
 Our help from thee descends.

4.

When storms of strong temptation blow,
 Or floods of sorrow roll,
 Thou art the help and refuge too
 Of the afflicted soul.

5.

The riches of thy boundless love,
 O LORD! to us extend,
 Since we for all we want or wish
 On thee alone depend.

51. L. M.

The Perfections and Providence of God.

1.

HIGH in the heavens, eternal GOD!
 Thy goodness in full glory shines;
 Thy truth shall break through every cloud
 Which veils and darkens thy designs.

2.

For ever firm thy justice stands,
 As mountains their foundations keep;
 Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
 Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3.

Thy providence is kind and large;
 Both man and beast thy bounty share;
 The whole creation is thy charge,
 Thy saints are thy peculiar care.

4.

O God ! how excellent thy grace !
 Thence all our hope and comfort spring ;
 In fear, in trouble, and distress,
 We'll seek the shadow of thy wing.

5.

The living bread thy word bestows,
 Will fainting souls with strength renew ;
 There mercy like a river flows,
 And brings salvation to our view.

6.

Life like a fountain rich and free,
 Springs from the goodness of the LORD ;
 And in thy presence we shall see
 The glories promis'd in thy word,

52. C. M.

Providence merciful though mysterious.

1.

God moves in a mysterious way,
 His wonders to perform ;
 He plants his footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.

2.

Deep in unfathomable mines
 Of never failing skill,
 He treasures up his vast designs,
 And works his sovereign will.

3.

Ye fearful souls, fresh courage take ;
 The clouds ye so much dread
 Are big with mercy, and shall break
 With blessings on your head.

4.

Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,
 But trust him for his grace;
 Behind a frowning providence
 He hides a smiling face.

5.

His purposes will open fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

6.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan his ways in vain;
 God is his own interpreter,
 And he will make them plain.

53. C. M.

Providence kind and bountiful.

1.

THY kingdom, LORD! for ever stands,
 While earthly thrones decay;
 And time submits to thy commands,
 While ages roll away.

2.

Thy sovereign bounty freely gives
 Its unexhausted store;
 And universal nature lives
 On thy sustaining power.

3.

Holy and just are all thy ways;
 Thy goodness all divine;
 All thy works, immortal rays
 Of power and mercy shine.

4.

Thy praise, O GOD ! delightful theme !
 Shall fill my heart and tongue ;
 Let all creation bless thy name
 In one eternal song.

54. L. M.

The Bounties of Providence praised.

1.

FATHER of light ! we sing thy name,
 Who kindlest up the lamp of day ;
 Wide as it spreads its cheering flame,
 Its beams thy power and love display.

2.

Fountain of good ! from thee proceeds,
 In plenteous drops, the genial rain,
 Which through the hills, and through the
 meads,
 Revives the grass, and swells the grain.

3.

Oh ne'er may our forgetful hearts
 O'erlook the tokens of thy care ;
 But what thy liberal hand imparts
 Still own in praise, still ask in prayer !

4.

So shall our suns more grateful shine,
 And showers in richer drops shall fall,
 When all our hearts and lives are thine,
 And thou, O GOD ! ador'd in all.

55. C. M. *

Divine Bounty crowns the Year.

1.

'Tis by thy strength the mountains stand,
 God of eternal power!
 The sea grows calm at thy command,
 And tempests cease to roar.

2.

The morning light, and evening shade,
 Successive comforts bring:
 Thy plenteous fruits make harvest glad;
 Thy flowers adorn the spring.

3.

Seasons, and times, and days, and hours,
 Heaven, earth, and air are thine:
 When clouds distil in fruitful showers,
 The Author is divine.

4.

The thirsty ridges drink their fill,
 And ranks of corn appear:
 Thy ways abound with blessings still;
 Thy goodness crowns the year.

56. L. M.

The Goodness of God in the Seasons.

1.

GREAT GOD, at whose all-powerful call
 At first arose this beauteous frame!
 Thou bidst the seasons change, and all
 The changing seasons speak thy name.

2.

Thy bounty bids the infant year
 From winter storms recover'd rise;

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When thousand grateful scenes appear,
Fresh opening to our wondering eyes.

3.

The new delight, how great!—to see
The earth in vernal beauty drest;
While in each herb, and flower, and tree,
Thy opening bounty shines confest.

4.

Aloft, full beaming, reigns the sun,
And light and genial heat conveys;
And, while he leads the seasons on,
From thee derives his quickening rays.

5.

Indulgent God! from every part
Thy plenteous blessings richly flow;
We see; we taste;—let every heart
With grateful love and duty glow.

57. P. M.

The Providence of God in the Seasons.

1.

LET thanks to GOD, all-sovereign Power, arise,
(Who fix'd the mountains, and who spread
the skies,)
From the glad climes, whence morn, in beauty
drest,
Forth goes rejoicing, to the farthest west.

2.

On thee alone our whole dependence lies,
And thy rich mercy every want supplies:
O thou great Author of the extended whole!
Revolving seasons praise thee as they roll.

3.

By thee spring, summer, autumn, winter rise;
Thou giv'st the frowning, thou the smiling
skies;

By thy command the softening shower distils,
Till genial warmth the teeming furrow fills.

4.

Now favouring sun-shine o'er the clime ex-
tends,

And blest by thee the verdant blade ascends;
Next spring's gay products clothe the flowery
hills,

And joy the wood, and joy the valley fills.

5.

Then soon thy bounty swells the golden ear,
And bids the harvest crown the fruitful year:
Thus all thy works one glorious concert raise,
And nature's face proclaims her Maker's praise.

58. L. M.

Seed-Time and Harvest.

1.

THE rising morn, the closing day,
Repeat thy praise with grateful voice;
Both, bounteous LORD! thy power display,
And laden with thy gifts rejoice.

2.

Earth's wide-extended, varying scenes,
All smiling round, thy bounty show;
From seas or clouds, full magazines,
Rich diffusive blessings flow.

3.

Now earth receives the precious seed
Which thy indulgent hand prepares;
And nourishes the future bread,
And answers all the sower's cares.

4.

Thy sweet refreshing showers attend,
And through the ridges gently flow,
Soft on the springing corn descend;
And thy kind blessing makes it grow.

5.

Thy goodness crowns the circling year;
Thy paths drop fatness all around;
The barren wilds thy praise declare,
And echoing hills return the sound.

6.

Here spreading flocks adorn the plain;
There plenty every charm displays;
Thy bounty clothes each lovely scene,
And joyful nature shouts thy praise.

59. P. M.

Praise to God the Sovereign King.

1.

RAISE your voice, and joyful sing
Praise to your eternal King;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

2.

Honour pay to heaven's high Lord,
And his wondrous deeds record;
Through the various realms of earth,
Praise him all of human birth:

3.

Him, whose wisdom, thron'd on high,
Built the mansions of the sky;
And the orbs which gild the pole,
Badè through boundless space to roll:

4.

Him, who, o'er this earthly ball,
Looks with equal eye on all;
And to every thing which lives,
Rich supplies of blessings gives.

5.

To the great eternal King,
Raise your voice, and joyful sing;
For his mercies far extend,
And his bounty knows no end.

60. C. M.

God's Sovereign Dominion.

1.

ALMIGHTY GOD! thy powerful word
From nothing all things brought;
Earth, seas, and skies, by thee their Lord,
With matchless skill were wrought.

2.

By thee preserv'd, the whole remains
A proof of power divine;
And all, which this great whole contains,
By sovereign right is thine.

3.

Sun, moon, and stars, thy views fulfil;
Through thee each planet rolls;
Earth, seas, and skies obey thy will;
By thy power the world controls.

4.

Thou over all art LORD supreme;
 All else from thee derive;
 No being can dispute thy claim,
 Or independent live.

5.

To thee, and thee alone, we bow,
 To thee alone would live;
 All that we have to thee we owe,
 Ourselves to thee would give.

6.

Accept what now, with faith and love,
 We to thy will resign;
 And let thy grace preserve, improve,
 And perfect, what is thine.

61. L. M.

*The Hand of God acknowledged in
 War and Peace.*

1.

GREAT Ruler of the earth and skies!
 A word of thy almighty breath
 Can sink the world or bid it rise:
 Thy smile is life, thy frown is death.

2.

When angry nations rush to arms,
 And rage, and noise, and tumult reign,
 And war resounds in dire alarms,
 And slaughter spreads the hostile plain,—

3.

That word which stills the raging seas,
 When the loud waves tempestuous roar,
 Commands the warring world to peace;
 And noise and tumult are no more.

4.

Thou good, and wise, and righteous LORD!
 All move subservient to thy will;
 Both peace and war await thy word,
 And thy sublime decrees fulfil.

5.

To thee we pay our grateful songs,
 Thy kind protection still implore:
 Oh may our hearts, and lives, and tongues
 Confess thy goodness and adore!

62. L. M.

God the Author of our Comforts and Hopes.

1.

GREAT Source of life! our souls confess
 The various riches of thy grace;
 Crown'd with thy mercy we rejoice,
 And in thy praise exalt our voice.

2.

By thee the vault of heaven was spread;
 By thee, the earth's foundations laid;
 And all the scenes of man's abode
 Proclaim a wise and gracious GOD.

3.

Thy quickening hand restores our breath,
 When trembling on the verge of death;
 Gently it wipes away our tears,
 And lengthens life to future years.

4.

Our lives are sacred to the LORD,
 Kindled by him, by him restor'd;
 And while our days renew their race,
 May sin no more our lives disgrace!

63. C. M.

*God's Gracious Regards to His frail
Creatures.*

1.

LORD ! we adore thy wondrous name,
And make that name our trust,
Which rais'd at first this curious frame
From mean and lifeless dust.

2.

Awhile these frail machines endure,
The fabric of a day;
Then know their vital powers no more,
But moulder back to clay.

3.

Yet, LORD ! whate'er is felt or fear'd,
This thought is our repose,—
That He, by whom this frame was rear'd,
Its various weakness knows.

4.

Thou view'st us with a pitying eye,
Whilst struggling with our load;
In pains and dangers thou art nigh,
Our Father and our God.

5.

Gently supported by thy love,
We tend to realms of peace,
Where every pain shall far remove,
And every frailty cease.

64. S. M.

Praise for Temporal and Spiritual Mercies.

1.

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

2.

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

3.

'Tis he forgives our sins,
 'Tis he relieves our pain,
 'Tis he who heals our sicknesses,
 And gives us health again.

4.

He crowns our lives with love
 When rescued from the grave:
 He, who redeems our lives from death,
 From every ill can save.

5.

He fills the poor with good;
 He gives the sufferers rest:
 The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
 And justice for the opprest.

6.

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

65. L. M.

Man's Dependence upon God.

THROUGH all the various shifting scene
 Of life's mistaken ill or good,
 Thy hand, O GOD! conducts, unseen,
 The beautiful vicissitude.

2.

Thou givest with paternal care,
 Howe'er unjustly we complain,
 To all, their necessary share
 Of joy and sorrow, health and pain.

3.

All things on earth, and all in heaven,
 On thy eternal will depend;
 And all for greater good were given,
 Would man pursue the appointed end.

4.

Be this my care,—to all beside
 Indifferent let my wishes be;
 Passion be calm, subdued be pride,
 And fix'd my soul, great GOD! on thee.

66. L. M.

Praise from the works of God.

GREAT Cause of all things! Source of life!
 Sovereign of air, and earth, and sea!
 All nature feels thy power, and all
 A silent homage pays to thee.

2.

Wak'd by thy hand, the morning sun
 Pours forth to thee his early rays,
 And spreads thy glories as he climbs,
 While raptur'd worlds look up and praise.

3.

The moon, to the deep shades of night,
Speaks the mild lustre of thy name;
While all the stars that cheer the scene,
Thee the great Lord of light proclaim.

4.

And groves, and vales, and rocks, and hills,
And every flower, and every tree,—
Ten thousand creatures, warm with life,
Have each a grateful song for thee.

5.

But man was form'd to rise to heaven;
And, blest with reason's clearer light,
He views his Maker through his works,
And glows with rapture at the sight.

6.

Great Cause of all things! Source of life!
Sovereign of air, and earth, and sea!
While nature owns thy power, let man
His grateful tribute pay to thee.

67. L. M.

Man's Dependence upon God.

1.

GREATEST of beings! Source of life!
Sovereign of air, of earth, and sea!
All nature owns thy power, but man
A grateful tribute pays to thee.

2.

Subject to wants, to thee he looks,
And from thy goodness seeks supplies;
And when opprest with guilt he mourns,
Thy mercy lifts him to the skies.

3.

Children, whose infant minds, unform'd,
 Ne'er rais'd a tender thought to heaven;
 And men whom reason lifts to GOD,
 Though oft by passion downward driven;—

4.

Those too, who bend with age and care,
 And faint and tremble near the tomb,
 Who, sickening at the present scenes,
 Sigh for that better world to come;—

5.

All, great Creator! all are thine;
 All feel thy providential care;
 And, through each changing scene of life,
 Alike thy constant pity share.

6.

And whether grief oppress the heart,
 Or whether joy elate the breast,
 Or life still keep its varying course,
 Or death invite the heart to rest;—

7.

All are thy messengers, and all
 Thy sacred pleasure, LORD! obey;
 And all are training man to dwell
 Nearer to bliss, and nearer thee.

68. C. M.

Goodness of God to Man

1.

THY wisdom, power, and goodness, LORD!
 In all thy works appear;
 But most thy praise should man record,—
 Man, thy distinguish'd care.

2.

From thee the breath of life he drew;
 That breath thy power maintains:
 Thy tender mercy, ever new,
 His brittle frame sustains.

3.

Thy providence, his constant guard,
 When threatening ills impend,
 Will each impending danger ward,
 Or timely succour lend.

4.

Yet nobler favours claim his praise,
 Of reason's light possest,—
 By revelation's brighter rays
 Still more divinely blest.

5.

Thy gifts, O LORD! with grateful heart,
 Dispose me to improve;
 Those gifts continue to impart,
 And crown them with thy love.

69. C. M.

The Goodness of God to the Righteous.

1.

WITH pleasing wonder, LORD! we view
 The bounties of thy grace;
 How much bestow'd, how much reserv'd,
 For those who seek thy face!

2.

Thy liberal hand with worldly bliss
 Oft makes their cup run o'er;
 And in the covenant of thy love,
 They find diviner store.

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3.

Thy mercy pardons all their sins,
 And checks each rising sigh,
 Blesses their lives with present joys,
 And lifts their hopes on high.

4.

Treasures of happiness unknown
 Will crown their life to come;
 Peaceful and pleasant is their way,
 And happy is their home.

5.

What equal tribute can we pay,
 Or how such goodness own?
 But 'tis our joy that, LORD! to thee
 Thy servants' hearts are known.

6.

Since time's too short, O gracious God!
 To utter all thy praise,
 Loud to the honour of thy name
 Eternal hymns we'll raise.

70. L. M.

God the Confidence of the Good at all Times.

1.

PRAISE, everlasting praise, be paid
 To Him who earth's foundations laid,—
 To GOD, the counsels of whose will
 All nature's laws and powers fulfil!

2.

Praise to the goodness of the LORD,
 Who rules his people by his word,
 Where faith contemplates his decrees,
 And every gracious promise sees.

3.

There may the pious, humble mind,
Support in all its troubles find;
And on that mighty God may stay,
Whose power the earth and heavens display.

4.

Whence then arise distressing fears?
Why do we still indulge our tears?
Or why without those comforts live
Our God and Father waits to give?

5.

Oh for a firm and lively faith
To credit what our Father saith,
And, having done his will, to place
A trust undoubting in his grace!

6.

Should earth then to its centre shake,
And all the wheels of nature break,
Our steady souls should fear no more
Than solid rocks when billows roar.

71. L. M.

*God's Perfections, and His Love to the
Righteous.*

1.

PRAISE ye the LORD; 'tis good to raise
Our hearts and voices in his praise:
His nature and his works unite
To make this duty our delight.

2.

He form'd the stars, those heavenly flames;
He counts their numbers, calls their names:
His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound,—
How deep where all our thoughts are drown'd.

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3.

Great is the LORD, and great his might;
 Kind are his ways, his judgments right:
 He loves the meek, rewards the just,
 And lifts the humble from the dust.

4.

His saints are precious in his sight;
 He views his children with delight;
 He sees their hope, he knows their fear,
 Owns and approves his image there.

72. L. M.

Divine Protection.

1.

To those bright realms I lift my eyes,
 Those realms of bliss beyond the skies,
 Whence all her help my soul derives;
 There my almighty Refuge lives.

2.

He lives, the everlasting God,
 Who built the world, who spread the flood:
 The heavens, with all their hosts, he made,
 And the dark regions of the dead.

3.

He guides our feet, he guards our way;
 His morning smiles bless all the day;
 He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
 The silent hours while Israel sleeps.

4.

His servants, thus divinely blest,
 May rise secure, securely rest;
 Their holy guardian's wakeful eyes
 Admit no slumber nor surprise.

5.

With thankful hearts the grace we own,
Which saints in every age have known;
And still that grace remains the same;
And still we trust a Father's name.

73. L. M.

God every where present with His People.

1.

STILL doth thy presence, LORD! pervade
Each different world thy hand hath made:
Thy watchful eyes, which never sleep,
In every place thy children keep.

2.

Thy favour crowns them when they meet,
And makes their intercourses sweet;
When absent, happy if they share
Thy gracious counsels, and thy care.

3.

In thee our cheerful hopes we place,
In thee, the GOD of truth and grace;
Still on our souls vouchsafe to shine,
And guide and guard us still as thine.

4.

Give us within thy house to raise
Again united songs of praise;
Or, if that joy no more be known,
Give us to meet around thy throne.

74. C. M.

God the Creator and Preserver.

1.

GREAT First of beings, mighty **LORD!**

We praise thy glorious name;
 Produc'd by thy creating word,
 Arose this wondrous frame.

2.

Thy voice sent forth the high command;
 'Twas instantly obey'd;
 And through thy goodness all things stand,
 Which by thy skill were made.

3.

By thee, through fields of azure, roll
 Unnumber'd worlds above;
 Thy mighty hand sustains the whole;
 Each creature shares thy love.

4.

By thee the sun dispenses heat,
 And beams of cheering day;
 The distant stars, in order set,
 By night thy power display,

5.

By thee the earth its produce yields,
 And countless myriads live;
 And trees and plants adorn the fields,
 And their rich treasures give.

6.

To thee All-gracious Power! we bow,
 And would ourselves resign;
 Accept the praise, accept the vow,
 And make us ever thine.

75. L. M.

God known by His Works.

GREAT is our GOD; his works of might
 To praise his glorious name unite;
 Heaven, earth, and sea confess his hand,
 And wait obedient his command.

2.

His hand, unseen, sustains the poles
 On which the vast creation rolls;
 The starry skies proclaim his power;
 His pencil glows in every flower.

3.

In various shapes and colours rise
 Ten thousand wonders to our eyes;
 The feather'd tribes, with tuneful throat,
 Teach us a GOD in every note.

4.

Across the waves, around the sky,
 There's not a place, or deep, or high,
 Where the Creator hath not trod,
 And left the footsteps of a GOD.

5.

Oh may the sons of men record
 The various goodness of the LORD!
 How vast his works, how kind his ways!
 Let every heart adore and praise.

76. L. M.

The Invisible Creator seen in His Works.

THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.

- 2.

The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

3.

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 :

4.

Whilst all the stars which round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5.

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;—

6.

In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
The hand which made us is divine.

77. C. M.

An Evening Hymn.

1.

SEE! the bright monarch of the day
In ocean dips his beams,
While from his brow a parting ray
In milder glory streams.

2.

The moon, pale empress of the night,
 In sweet succession reigns;
 And finely paints with silver light
 The mountains, vales, and plains.

3.

The planets in progression rise,
 And shine from pole to pole;
 Their pleasing course delights our eyes,
 And charms the attentive soul.

4.

The starry arch in grandeur glows
 Through all its ample round:
 Great God! thy power no limit knows,
 Thy wisdom knows no bound.

78. C. M.

*The Perfections of God displayed in
 His Works.*

1.

WE sing the almighty power of GOD,
 Who bade the mountains rise;
 Who spread the flowing seas abroad,
 And built the lofty skies.

2.

We sing the wisdom that ordain'd
 The sun to rule the day;
 The moon shines full at his command,
 And all the stars obey.

3.

We sing the goodness of the LORD,
 Who fills the earth with food;
 Who form'd his creatures by his word,
 And then pronounc'd them good.

4.

LORD ! how thy wonders are display'd,
 Where'er we turn our eyes,
 Whether we view the ground we tread,
 Or gaze upon the skies !

5.

There's not a plant or flower below,
 But makes thy glories known ;
 And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
 By order from thy throne.

6.

Creation, vast as it may be,
 Is subject to thy will ;
 There's not a place where we can flee,
 But thou art with us still.

7.

Thy hand is our perpetual guard ;
 We live beneath thine eye :
 Oh may we ne'er forget the LORD
 Who is for ever nigh !

79. C. M.

Praise to God for His wonderful Works.

1.

REJOICE, ye righteous, in the LORD ;
 This work belongs to you :
 Sing of his name, his ways, his word,
 How holy, just, and true !

2.

His mercy, and his righteousness,
 Let heaven and earth proclaim ;
 His works of nature, and of grace,
 Reveal his wondrous name.

3.

By his creative word of might
 The heavenly arch was rear'd;
 And all the beauteous hosts of light
 At his command appear'd.

4.

He bade the swelling waters flow
 To their appointed deep;
 The flowing seas their limits know,
 And their own station keep.

5.

Ye tenants of the spacious earth,
 With awe before him stand:
 He spake, and nature took its birth,
 And rests on his command.

6.

His glorious works our thoughts engage;
 We praise his power divine;
 His counsels stand through every age,
 And in full glory shine.

80. P. M.

Praise to God for His wonderful Works.

1.

ALMIGHTY Power! amazing are thy ways,
 Above our knowledge, and above our praise;
 All thy vast works thy excellence display:
 How great, how fair, how wonderful are they!

2.

Thy hand the wide-extended heavens uprais'd;
 The wide-extended heavens with stars em-
 blaz'd;

Where each bright orb, since time was first
 begun,
 Hath roll'd a planet, or hath shone a sun.

3.

Stupendous thought! how sink the human
 race!

Mere atoms in the boundless fields of space!
 Yet e'en to us, O LORD! thy care extends;
 Thy love supports us, and thy power defends.

4.

We see thy hand in all that round us lies,—
 Thy grace in all thy various, rich supplies:
 Almighty Power! how glorious are thy ways!
 How far above our knowledge and our praise!

81. C. M.

Wisdom of God in His Works.

1.

SONGS of immortal praise belong
 To thee, Almighty GOD!
 Be thine our heart, our life, our tongue,
 To spread thy praise abroad.

2.

How great the works thy hand hath wrought,
 How glorious in our sight!
 And men, in every age, have sought
 Thy wonders with delight.

3.

How most exact is nature's frame!
 How wise the eternal mind!
 Thy counsels never change the scheme
 Which thy first thoughts design'd.

4.

Nature, and time, and earth, and skies,
 Thy heavenly skill proclaim;
 What shall we do to make us wise,
 But learn to read thy name?

5.

To fear thy power, to trust thy grace,
 Is our divinest skill;
 And he's the wisest of our race,
 Who best obeys thy will,

82. L. M.

The Voice of Nature.

1.

'THERE is a GOD,' all nature speaks
 Through earth, and air, and seas, and skies;
 See, from the clouds his glory breaks,
 When the first beams of morning rise!

2.

The rising sun, serenely bright,
 O'er the wide world's extended frame,
 Inscribes, in characters of light,
 His mighty Maker's glorious name.

3.

Diffusing life, his influence spreads,
 And health and plenty smile around;
 And fruitful fields, and verdant meads,
 Are with a thousand blessings crown'd.

4.

The flowery tribes all blooming rise,
 Above the faint attempts of art;
 Their bright inimitable dyes
 Speak sweet conviction to the heart.

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5.

What man that views creation round,
 Can fail to own Almighty Power,—
 Confess the GOD with awe profound,
 And bow before him, and adore!

83. C. M.

The God of Nature.

1.

HAIL, great Creator! wise and good,
 To thee our songs we raise;
 Nature, through all her various scenes,
 Invites us to thy praise.

2.

Thy glory beams in every star
 Which gilds the gloom of night;
 And decks the smiling face of morn
 With rays of cheerful light.

3.

The lofty hill, the humble vale,
 With countless beauties shine;
 The silent grove, the awful shade,
 Proclaim thy power divine.

4.

Great nature's GOD! still may these scenes
 Our serious hours engage;
 Still may our grateful hearts consult
 Thy works' instructive page!

5.

And while, in all thy wondrous works,
 Thy varied love we see,
 Still may the contemplation lead
 Our hearts, O GOD! to thee.

84. L. M.

Praise to the Lord of Nature.

1.

O Thou, through all thy works ador'd !
 Great Power Supreme ! Almighty LORD !
 Author of life, whose sovereign sway
 Creatures of every tribe obey !

2.

To thee, Most High ! to thee belong
 The suppliant prayer, the joyful song ;
 To thee would we attune our voice,
 And in thy wondrous works rejoice.

3.

Planets, those wandering worlds above,
 Guided by thee, incessant move ;
 Suns, kindled by a ray divine,
 In honour of their Maker shine.

4.

From thee proceed heaven's varied stores,
 The changing wind, the fruitful showers,
 The flying cloud, the colour'd bow,
 The moulded hail, the feather'd snow.

5.

'Tempests obey thy mighty will ;
 Thy awful mandate to fulfil,
 The forked lightnings dart around,
 And rive the oak, and blast the ground.

6.

The varying seasons, all are thine,
 All govern'd by the hand divine,
 Supporting, through thy constant care,
 The tribes of earth, and sea, and air.

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7.

To thee, of life the eternal Spring,
 Invisible, all-powerful King,
 One chorus let all creatures raise
 One hymn of universal praise.

85. S. M.

The Works and Word of God.

1.

BEHOLD the lofty sky
 Declares its Maker, God;
 And all his starry works on high
 Proclaim his power abroad.

2.

The darkness and the light
 Still keep their course the same;
 While night to day, and day to night,
 Divinely teach his name.

3.

In every different land,
 Their general voice is known;
 They speak the wonders of his hand,
 And orders of his throne.

4.

Ye British Isles, rejoice;
 Here he reveals his word:
 We are not left to nature's voice,
 To bid us know the LORD.

5.

His statutes and commands
 Are set before our eyes;
 He puts his gospel in our hands,
 Where our salvation lies.

6.

His laws are just and pure;
 His truth without deceit;
 His promises for ever sure,
 And his rewards are great.

86. P. M.

The Book of Nature.

1.

GREAT GOD! the heaven's well-order'd frame
 Declares the glories of thy name;
 There thy rich works of wonder shine:
 A thousand starry beauties there,
 A thousand radiant marks appear
 Of boundless power and skill divine.

2.

From night to day, from day to night,
 The dawning and the dying light
 Lectures of heavenly wisdom read:
 With silent eloquence, they raise
 Our thoughts to our Creator's praise,
 And neither sound nor language need.

3.

Yet their divine instructions run
 Far as the journies of the sun;
 And distant nations know their voice:
 The sun, in robes of splendour drest,
 Breaks from the chambers of the east,
 Moves round, and makes the earth rejoice.

4.

Where'er he spreads his beams abroad,
He smiles, and speaks his Maker, GOD:—

All nature joins to shew thy praise:—
Thus GOD in every creature shines;
Bright in the book of nature's lines,
But brighter in the book of grace.

BOOK II.

HYMNS RELATING TO CHRISTIAN BLESSINGS.

87. P. M.

The Book of Grace.

1.

How precious, LORD! thy holy word!
What light and joy its truths afford
To souls benighted and distress!
Thy precepts guide our doubtful way;
'Thy fear forbids our feet to stray;
Thy promise leads the heart to rest.

2.

Thy threatenings wake our slumbering eyes,
And warn us where our danger lies;
While gospel-truth and grace divine
Inspire the heart with filial love,
Exalt and fix our hopes above,
And make the willing spirit thine.

3.

From the discoveries of thy law,
 The perfect rules of life we draw;
 Be these our study and delight:
 May every deed, and word, and thought,
 To truth and duty's standard brought,
 Become well-pleasing in thy sight.

4.

Oh may thy word those faults reveal,
 Which blind self-love may yet conceal,
 And from presumptuous sins restrain!
 Thus taught to use the book of grace,
 We'll raise a grateful song of praise
 That we possess it not in vain.

88. C. M.

Praise for divine Revelation.

1.

A glory gilds the sacred page,
 Majestic as the sun;
 It gives a light to every age;
 It gives, but borrows none.

2.

The hand which gave it, still supplies
 The gracious light and heat;
 Its truths upon the nations rise;
 They rise, but never set.

3.

Let endless thanks, O God! be thine,
 For such a bright display,
 As makes a world of darkness shine
 With beams of heavenly day.

4.

With steadfast zeal may I pursue
 The steps of him I love,
 Till glory breaks upon my view
 In brighter worlds above.

89. C. M.

*Instruction and Consolation from the
 Scriptures.*

LORD ! I would make thy word my joy,
 My lasting heritage;
 May this my noblest powers employ,
 My warmest thoughts engage.

2.

'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
 Which guides us all the day;
 And, through the dangers of the night,
 A lamp to lead our way.

3.

Thy precepts oft would I survey;
 And keep thy laws in sight,
 Through all the business of the day,
 To guide my actions right.

4.

Thy truth's a land of wealth unknown,
 Where springs of life arise;
 There seeds of endless bliss are sown,
 There boundless glory lies.

5.

The best relief which mourners have,
 It makes our sorrows blest;
 Shews us a home beyond the grave,
 And an eternal rest.

90. C. M.

The Word of God the best Guide of Youth.

1.

THE morn of life, how fair and gay !
 How cheering and how new !
 What hopes illume each opening day,
 And brighten every view !

2.

Youth's ardent minds, with joy elate,
 Elastic and sincere,
 Suspect no ills that may await,
 Nor yield a thought to fear.

3.

But slippery is the path they tread,
 In pleasure's dangerous way ;
 A thousand snares around them spread,
 And oft their feet betray.

4.

How shall they, then, their course pursue
 Through life's uncertain road ?
 What friendly hand will point their view
 To duty and to God !

5.

In GOD's own word the way is sure,
 And clear to every eye ;
 It leads us in a path secure
 To brighter worlds on high.

6.

Oh be this word our constant guide,
 Our stedfast hope and trust !
 This ne'er can fail, though all beside
 Shall mingle with the dust.

91. C. M.

*Prospect of the Universal Spread of
Spiritual Blessings.*

1.

SHINE, mighty GOD ! on Britain shine,
With beams of heavenly grace ;
Reveal thy power through all our coasts,
And show thy smiling face.

2.

Soon may thy name, from shore to shore,
Sound all the earth abroad ;
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God !

3.

The common Parent, Lord of all,
Who sits enthron'd above,
With perfect wisdom rules the world,
And with impartial love.

4.

The day will come, the happy day,
(Such his eternal will),
When light, and truth, and grace divine,
The spacious earth shall fill.

5.

God will diffuse the blessings round,
So richly scatter'd here ;
Till the creation's utmost bound,
Shall see, adore, and fear.

92. L. M.

*Divine Love displayed in the Blessings
of the Gospel.*

1.

To thee, my heart, Eternal King!
Would now its thankful tribute bring;
To thee its humble homage raise,
In songs of ardent, grateful praise.

2.

All nature shows thy boundless love,
In worlds below, and worlds above;
But in thy blessed word, I trace
The richer glories of thy grace.

3.

There what delightful truths are given;
There Jesus shows the way to heaven;
His name salutes my listening ear,
Revives my heart, and checks my fear.

4.

There Jesus bids our sorrows cease,
And gives the labouring conscience peace;
Raises our grateful feelings high,
And points to mansions in the sky.

5.

For love like this, oh may my song
Through endless years thy praise prolong;
And distant climes thy name adore,
Till time and nature are no more!

93. C. M.

The Gospel a glorious Light.

1.

THE gospel, like another sun,
Shines with a glorious ray;
Chasing the darkness of the night,
It spreads the moral day.

2.

What blessed truths this book reveals!
What hope its pages give!
Pardon and peace the gospel brings,
And bids the sinner live.

3.

Purer than silver most refin'd
Its holy precepts shine:
The promises most precious are;
The examples are divine.

4.

The Father's grace, the Saviour's love,
Adorn the sacred page;
Our youth it guides, and well supports
Our most enfeebld age.

5.

Immortal life it brings to light,—
A life of perfect joy;
Pleasures refin'd which always charm,
Delights which never cloy.

6.

Thy gospel, LORD! demands our praise,
For this thy name we bless;
Oh may our hearts as well as tongues
Its glorious power confess!

94. C. M.

The Excellency of the Gospel.

FATHER divine ! for that bless'd word
Which endless life conveys,
For ever be thy name ador'd,
In strains of ardent praise !

2.

Here may the wretched sons of want
Exhaustless riches find,—
Riches above what earth can grant,
And lasting as the mind.

3.

Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free repast:
Sublimier sweets than nature knows,
Invite the longing taste.

4.

Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind;
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.

5.

Oh may thy gospel ever be
My study and delight,
Where still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light !

95. L. M.

The Excellency of the Gospel.

GOD, who in various methods told
His holy will to those of old,
His beloved Son displays
His truth and grace in latter days.

I

2.

We have the volume which records
 Our Saviour's character and words;
 And in our rising Lord was given
 The pledge of life, the hope of heaven.

3.

There knowledge of the noblest kind
 Expands and elevates the mind;
 The heavenly doctrine, plain as true,
 Instructs, reprovcs, and comforts too.

4.

How brightly there thy glories shine,—
 Wisdom and goodness all divine,—
 What'er can fill the soul with love,
 And form it for the joys above.

5.

Christians, while grateful songs ye raise,
 Improve the gospel which ye praise;
 And aid its progress, till the LORD
 Hath blest all nations with his word.

96. L. M.

The Excellency of the Gospel.

1.

God, in the gospel of his Son,
 Makes his eternal counsels known;
 'Tis here his richest mercy shines,
 And truth is drawn in fairest lines.

2.

Wisdom its dictates here imparts
 To form our minds, to cheer our hearts;
 Its influence makes the sinner live;
 It bids the drooping saint revive.

3.

Our raging passions it controls,
 And comfort yields to contrite souls;
 It brings a better world in view,
 And guides us all our journey through.

4.

May this bless'd volume ever lie
 Close to my heart, and near my eye,
 Till life's last hour my soul engage,—
 And be my chosen heritage.

97. L. M.

The Excellency of the Gospel.

1.

PARENT of good! thy gospel's power
 The reign of darkness hath o'erthrown;
 O wondrous grace! O glorious hour,
 Which made the great salvation known!

2.

Though we should trace the globe around,
 Where'er the human foot hath trod,
 There will be no religion found,
 So safe to man, so just to GOD.

3.

How well its blessed truths agree!
 How wise and holy each command!
 Its promises, how sure they be!
 How firm our hope and comfort stand!

4.

In vain shall all its foes devise
 To shake my faith with treacherous art;
 My soul thy wisdom justifies,
 And binds thy gospel to my heart.

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98. S. M.

*The Excellency of the Gospel as a Rule
of Duty.*

1.

BEHOLD ! the morning sun
Begins his glorious way ;
His beams through all the nations run,
And light and life convey.

2.

But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light ;
There sinners learn to know the LORD,
And guide their steps aright.

3.

How perfect is thy word,
And all thy judgments just !
For ever sure thy promise, LORD !
And men securely trust.

4.

My gracious God ! how plain
Are thy directions given !
Oh may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven !

5.

While, with my heart and tongue,
I spread thy praise abroad,
Accept the worship and the song,
My Father and my God !

99. L. M.

The Excellency and Success of the Gospel.

1.

THE heavens declare thy glory, LORD !
In every star thy wisdom shines ;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

2.

Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand ;
So, when thy truth began its race,
It darted light from land to land.

3.

Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run ;
Till Christ hath all the nations blest,
Which see the light, or feel the sun.

4.

Oh may his noon-day glory rise
To bless the world with heavenly light !
Thy gospel makes the simple wise ;
Thy laws are pure, thy statutes right.

5.

Thy richest mercy here we view
In souls renew'd, and sins forgiven ;
LORD ! cleanse our sins, our souls renew,
And make thy word our guide to heaven.

100. P. M.

The Efficacy of the Gospel.

1.

MARK the soft-falling snow,
 And the diffusive rain;
 To heaven, from whence it fell,
 It turns not back again,
 But waters earth through every pore,
 And calls forth all its secret store.

2.

Array'd in beauteous green,
 The hills and valleys shine,
 And man and beast are fed
 By Providence divine:
 The harvest bows its golden ears,
 The copious seed of future years.

3.

'So,' saith the GOD of grace,
 'My gospel shall descend,
 Almighty to effect
 The purpose I intend;
 Millions of souls shall feel its power,
 And bear it down to millions more.'

101. L. M.

Success of the Gospel.

1.

GREAT was the day, the joy was great,
 When Christ's belov'd disciples met,—
 When on their heads the spirit came,
 And sat like tongues of cloven flame.

2.

What gifts, what miracles, he gave,
 And power to kill, and power to save;
 Furnish'd their tongues with wondrous words,
 Instead of shields, and spears, and swords.

3.

Thus arm'd, he sent the champions forth
 From east to west, from south to north,
 Bold to assert their Saviour's cause,
 And spread his doctrines and his laws.

4.

Nations, the learned and the rude,
 Are by these heavenly arms subdu'd,
 And, willing captives to their Lord,
 Display the triumphs of his word.

5.

Still wider may his triumphs spread,
 Till all shall own our glorious Head,
 Obey the precepts he has given,
 And thus be led to GOD and heaven.

102. C. M.

The Baptism of Jesus.

1.

SEE from on high a light divine
 On Jesus' head descend;
 And hear the sacred voice from heaven,
 That bids us all attend.

2.

'This is my well-beloved Son,'
 Proclaim'd the voice divine;
 'Hear him,' his heavenly Father said,
 'For all his words are mine.'

3.

His mission thus confirm'd from heaven,
 The great Messiah came,
 And heavenly wisdom taught to man,
 In GOD his Father's name.

4.

The path of heavenly peace he show'd,
 That leads to bliss on high,
 Where all his faithful followers here,
 Shall live no more to die.

5.

Oh may we then who own him Lord,
 And his lov'd name profess,
 By all our words and actions prove
 That we his mind possess !

103. C. M.

Objects of Christ's Mission.

1.

HARK ! the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
 The Saviour promis'd long ;
 Let every heart a throne prepare,
 And every voice a song.

2.

On him the spirit, largely shed,
 Exerts its sacred fire ;
 Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
 His holy breast inspire.

3.

He comes from galling chains of vice
 To free the captive mind ;
 He comes to pour the cheering light
 Of truth upon the blind.

4.

He comes the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure;
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.

5.

Our songs of joy and gratitude,
His welcome shall proclaim,
Who comes with messages of grace,
In GOD his Father's name.

104. S. M.

Christ the Light of the World.

1.

BEHOLD the Prince of Peace,
The chosen of the Lord,
GOD's well-beloved Son, fulfils
The promise of his word.

2.

No royal pomp adorns
This king of righteousness;
Meekness and patience, truth and love,
Compose his princely dress.

3.

Jesus, the light of men,—
His doctrine life imparts;
Oh may we feel its quickening power,
To warm and glad our hearts!

4.

Cheer'd by its beams, our souls
Shall run the heavenly way:
The path which Christ hath mark'd and trod,
Will lead to endless day.

105. L. M.

Christ the Sun of Righteousness.

1.

To thee, O GOD! we homage pay;
 Source of the light that rules the day!
 Who, while he gilds all nature's frame,
 Reflects thy rays, and speaks thy name.

2.

In louder strains we sing that grace,
 Which gives the Sun of Righteousness;
 Whose nobler light salvation spreads,
 And beams of heavenly mercy sheds.

3.

Oh may his glories stand confest
 From north to south, from east to west!
 Successful may his gospel run
 Wide as the circuit of the sun!

4.

When shall that radiant scene arise,
 When, fix'd on high in purer skies,
 Christ all his lustre shall display
 On all his saints, through endless day!

106. L. M.

The Example of Christ.

1.

THE holy gospel we profess
 Is truth and mercy, peace and love;
 Such let our hearts and lives express;
 Such let our conversation prove.

2.

Whene'er the angry passions rise,
 And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
 To Jesus let us lift our eyes,—
 Bright pattern of the christian life !

3.

Oh how benevolent and kind !
 How mild, how ready to forgive !
 Be this the temper of our mind,
 And these the rules by which we live.

4.

To do his heavenly Father's will,
 Was his employment and delight ;
 Humility and holy zeal
 Shone through his life, divinely bright.

5.

Dispensing good where'er he came,
 The labour of his life was love :
 If then we love the Saviour's name,
 Let his divine example move.

107. . C. M.

The Example of Christ.

1.

BEHOLD where, in the friend of man,
 Appears each grace divine ;
 The virtues, all in Jesus met,
 With mildest radiance shine.

2.

The largest love of human kind
 Inspir'd his godlike breast ;
 Deeds of mercy, words of peace,
 His kindness was exprest.

3.

To spread the rays of heavenly light,
 To give the mourner joy,
 To preach glad tidings to the poor,
 Was his divine employ.

4.

Lowly in heart, to all his friends
 A friend and servant found,
 He wash'd their feet, he wip'd their tears,
 And heal'd each bleeding wound.

5.

'Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
 Patient and meek he stood;
 His foes ungrateful sought his life,—
 He labour'd for their good.

6.

To God he left his righteous cause,
 And still his task pursu'd,
 While humble prayer, and holy faith,
 His fainting strength renew'd.

7.

In the last hour of deep distress,
 Before his Father's throne,
 With soul resign'd he bow'd and said,
 'Thy will, not mine, be done.'

8.

Be Christ our pattern, and our guide!
 His image may we bear!
 Oh may we tread his sacred steps,
 And his bright glories share!

108. L. M.

The Example of Christ.

I read my duty in the word
Of my Deliverer and my Lord;
But in his life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2.

What zeal his mission to fulfil!
What deference to his Father's will!
His love and meekness how divine!
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3.

Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervour of his prayer;
The desert his temptations knew,
His conflicts and his victories too.

4.

He is my pattern; may I bear
More of his gracious image here!
And let me trace the steps he trod,
Which lead to virtue, and to God.

109. L. M.

Contemplation of the Character of Jesus.

WITH warm delight and grateful joy
Let all our best affections move,
When we on Christ our thoughts employ,—
On him whom though unseen we love.

2.

How bright a pattern, and how pure,
Hath he in all things kindly given
To make our path of duty sure,
And guide our wandering steps to heaven!

K

3.

What constancy, what piquis zeal,
To do his heavenly Father's will,
His love and mercy to reveal,
And his all-gracious plans fulfil!

4.

In all, with gratitude we view
The steady purpose of his soul,
Our worldly passions to subdue,
And all the powers of sin control.

5.

Father of all! his GOD and ours!
Accept the humble, joyful praise,
Which, with our souls' united powers,
For thy rich grace through him, we raise.

110. L. M.

' See how he loved!'

1.

' SEE how he lov'd!' exclaim'd the Jews,
When Jesus o'er his Lazarus wept;
My grateful heart the words shall use,
While on his life my eye is kept.

2.

See how he lov'd, who travel'd on
Teaching the doctrine from the skies;
Who bade disease and pain be gone,
And call'd the sleeping dead to rise.

3.

See how he lov'd, who firm, yet mild,
Patient endur'd the scoffing tongue;
Who, oft provok'd, yet ne'er revil'd,
Or did his greatest foe a wrong.

4.

See how he lov'd, who never shrank
 From toil or danger, pain or death;
 Who all the cup of sorrow drank,
 And meekly yielded up his breath.

5.

See how he lov'd, who died for man;
 Who labour'd thus, and thus endur'd,
 To finish the all-gracious plan,
 Which life and heaven to man secur'd.

6.

And shall such love not meet return?
 Not prompt the conduct, move the breast?
 Shall not our grateful bosoms burn,
 To prove our love by every test?

7.

Yes our great Master will we love,
 Who every generous feeling knew;
 His faithful followers ever prove,
 And keep his pattern still in view.

111. L. M.

Death and Resurrection of Jesus.

1.

HE dies, the friend of sinners dies;
 Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
 A solemn darkness veils the skies;
 A sudden trembling shakes the ground:
 Here's love and grief beyond degree;
 The Lord of glory dies for men;
 But lo! what sudden joys we see,—
 Jesus, the dead, revives again.

K 2

2.

Break off your tears, ye saints, and say
 How high your great Deliverer reigns ;
 Tell how he rose to endless day,
 And led the tyrant death in chains :
 Say, ' Live for ever, glorious King !
 Born to redeem, and strong to save !'
 Then ask the monster, ' Where's thy sting ?
 And where's thy victory, boasting grave ?'

112. C. M.

Christ's Death and Exaltation.

1.

YE humble souls, who seek the Lord,
 Chase all your fears away ;
 And bow with transport down to see
 The place where Jesus lay.

2.

His life for us he freely gave ;
 Such wonders love can do !
 Thus, cold in death, that bosom lay
 Which throbb'd and bled for you.

3.

A moment give your hearts to grief,
 And mourn your Saviour slain ;
 Then dry your tears, and tune your songs,
 The Saviour lives again.

4.

Amidst the angelic bands he rears
 His once dishonour'd head ;
 And through unnumber'd years he lives,
 Who dwelt among the dead.

5.

With cheerful hope may every saint
 The vale of death survey;
 Then rise with his ascending Lord
 To realms of endless day.

113. P. M.

Christ risen, and Death vanquished.

Lo! the rock is roll'd away;
 Death yields up his mighty prey;
 Jesus, rising from the tomb,
 Scatters all its fearful gloom.

2.

Mortals shout in rapturous song;
 Let the notes be sweet and strong;
 Hail the Son of God, this morn
 From his sepulchre new born.

3.

Powers of heaven, celestial choirs!
 Sing and sweep your sounding lyres:
 Sons of men! in joyful strain
 Hail your mighty Saviour's reign.

4.

Every note with rapture swell,
 And the Saviour's triumph tell:
 Where, O death! is now thy sting?
 Where thy terrors, vanquish'd king?

114. L. M.

The Resurrection of Christ.

HOSANNA! let us join to sing
 The glories of our rising king;
 Recount his victories, and tell
 How Jesus triumph'd when he fell.

2.

Soon as the morning's earliest ray
 Brings on the third, the appointed day,
 Behold an angel from the skies,
 Roll back the stone and Jesus rise.

3.

With strength immortal forth he comes,
 And power and life from GOD resumes;
 The days of pain and sorrow past,
 His triumph shall for ever last.

4.

Ye tribes of Adam, raise the song;
 And, with your noblest notes, prolong
 The triumphs of that day of grace,
 Which seal'd salvation to our race.

5.

Salvation—joy-inspiring theme!
 Best gift of Him who reigns supreme!
 Sweet balm of every human woe,
 And source of purest joy below!—

6.

Salvation—sons of men record,
 The glories of your rising Lord;
 The triumphs of the Saviour tell,
 Who died, and conquer'd when he fell.

115. L. M.

The Kingdom of Jesus.

1.

GREAT GOD! whose universal sway
 The known and unknown worlds obey,
 Extend the kingdom of thy Son,
 Till every land his rule shall own.

2.

The sceptre well becomes his hands,
 And wise and good are his commands;
 His laws protect the humble poor,
 And bid oppression rage no more.

3.

They form to righteousness the mind,
 To all that's candid, gentle, kind;
 Inspire with love the human breast,
 And stormy passions soothe to rest.

4.

The gracious doctrines of his word,
 The spirit calm, and peace afford;
 His promises the fears control,
 And comfort yield the contrite soul.

5.

His throne immoveable shall stand,
 Upheld by thy almighty hand,
 Till all shall love thee and adore,
 And vice and misery be no more.

116. L. M.

The Kingdom of Jesus.

1.

To God let fervent prayers arise
 With every daily sacrifice,
 The great Messiah's reign to spread,
 And with new honours crown his head.

2.

Soon may he reign where'er the sun
 Doth his successive journies run;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3.

Great GOD ! may realms of every tongue,
Dwell on thy love with grateful song;
And with united hearts proclaim,
That grace and truth by Jesus came.

4.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The contrite heart with peace is blest;
The weary find eternal rest.

5.

Where he displays his healing power,
The sting of death is known no more;
He points our views and hopes on high,
To regions of eternal joy.

6.

Parent of good ! to thee we trace
These boundless stores of richest grace;
All have their source in love divine,
And be the praise and glory thine.

117. C. M.

Christ's first and last Coming.

1.

SING to the LORD, ye distant lands,
Ye tribes of every tongue:
His grace reveal'd by Christ demands
An ever-grateful song.

2.

Say to the nations, Jesus came
A sinful world to save;
From guilt and error to reclaim,
And rescue from the grave.

3.

Behold he comes, he comes to bless
 The nations from their God;
 To shew the world his righteousness,
 And spread his truth abroad.

4.

Again he comes, with powerful voice,
 To wake the numerous dead,
 And call his followers to rejoice
 With their exalted Head.

5.

When he who is our life draws near,
 And all his glory view,
 His faithful servants shall appear
 With him in glory too.

118. L. M.

Reverence and Love to Jesus.

1.

FATHER of Jesus, GOD of love,
 Of every joy and hope the Spring!
 For the rich grace by him bestow'd,
 To thee our grateful praise we bring.

2.

Of pardon and eternal life
 Thy mercy form'd the gracious plan;
 And Jesus sent by thee convey'd
 The glorious news to sinful man.

3.

By thy authority he taught;
 His truths declar'd in thy great name;
 His words were sanction'd by thy power,
 And our submissive reverence claim.

4.

To seal the covenant which he brought,
 He pass'd through suffering, shame, and death :
 And shall not we his claims revere,
 And love him to our latest breath ?

5.

Oh may his love our hearts inspire,
 His holy precepts to obey ;
 His spirit ever be our own,
 His promise cheer in life's last day.

6.

And when we stand before his bar,
 May Jesus own us as his friends ;
 Then to his glory we shall rise
 And share the bliss which never ends.

119. L. M.

Praise for the Blessings given through Jesus.

1.

To God, of every good the Spring,
 The tribute of your praises bring,
 For grace and truth through Jesus given,
 Mercy, and peace, and hopes of heaven.

2.

Grateful the joyous news proclaim,
 Salvation is in Jesus' name ;
 Salvation—shout the glorious sound,
 Proclaim it to the world around.

3.

Tell every fearful trembling soul,
 That gospel grace will make him whole :
 Invite the weary poor to come ;
 At Jesus' feast there still is room.

4.

Jesus—that name shall calm their fears,
 Dispel their doubts, and dry their tears,
 Shall ease the anxious throbbing breast,
 And give the weary mourner rest.

5.

Jesus—our Prophet, Saviour, King,—
 For Jesus, grateful praise we bring
 To thee from whom his blessings flow'd,
 To thee, our Father and our God!

120. L. M.

Mercy of God by Christ.

1.

IMMORTAL GOD! on thee we call,
 The great Original of all;
 By thee we are, to thee we tend,
 Our sure Support, our glorious End.

2.

We praise thy free, thy heavenly grace,
 Which pitied our revolted race,
 And Jesus, our victorious Head,
 The Captain of salvation made.

3.

He (so eternal love decreed)
 Shall many sons to glory lead;
 And rich supplies through him are given
 To fit us for the joys of heaven.

4.

Jesus for us (O gracious name!)
 Encounter'd agony and shame,—
 Jesus, the glorious and the great,
 By dreadful sufferings made complete

5.

A scene of wonders here we see,
 Of grace and mercy worthy thee;
 This theme shall now inspire our tongues,
 And raise in heaven our noblest songs.

121. P. M.

Invitations of Mercy.

1.

COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
 Come and make my paths your choice:
 I will guide you to your home;
 Weary pilgrim! hither come.

2.

Thou who houseless, sole, forlorn,
 Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
 Long hast roam'd the barren waste,
 Weary pilgrim! hither haste.

3.

Ye who toss'd on beds of pain,
 Seek for ease but seek in vain;
 Ye whose swoln and sleepless eyes
 Watch to see the morning rise;

4.

Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
 In remorse for guilt who mourn,
 Here repose your heavy care:
 Who the stings of guilt can bear?

5.

Sinner! come, for here is found
 Balm that flows for every wound,
 Peace that ever shall endure,
 Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

122. P. M.

Pardon and Peace from God.

1.

FAR from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hope and fond desire,
Here our willing footsteps meeting,
May each heart to heaven aspire:
From the fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes;
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.

2.

Who may share this great salvation?
Every pure and humble mind,
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
From the dross of guilt refin'd:
Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none;
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.

3.

Every stain of guilt abhorring,
Firm and bold in virtue's cause,
Still thy providence adoring,
Faithful subjects to thy laws,
LORD! with favour still attend us,
Bless us with thy wondrous love;
Thou, our Sun and Shield, defend us;
All our hope is from above.

L

123. S. M.

'By Grace ye are saved.'

1.

GRACE—'tis a pleasing sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2.

Grace first contriv'd the way,
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3.

Grace taught our wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And fresh supplies each hour we meet,
While pressing on to GOD.

4.

Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

124. C. M.

Rejoicing in the hope of Salvation.

1.

SALVATION ! O the joyful sound !
'Tis music to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2.

Salvation ! O the power and grace
 That here triumphant reign,
 To raise from death our sinful race
 To life and God again !

3.

Salvation ! let the echo fly,
 The spacious earth around ;
 And all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound.

125. P. M.

The Gospel-Jubilee.

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow
 The gladly solemn sound ;
 Let all the nations know,
 To earth's remotest bound,
 The year of Jubilee is come,
 Return, ye wandering sinners, home.

2.

Behold the Son of God,
 Commission'd from above,
 To all the human race
 The messenger of love ;
 The year of Jubilee is come,
 Return, ye contrite sinners, home.

3.

The gospel-trumpet sounds ;
 Let all the nations hear,
 And earth's remotest bounds
 Before the throne appear :
 The year of Jubilee is come,
 Return, ye pardon'd sinners, home.

L 2

126. C. M.

Peace to the returning Penitent.

1.

SWEET is the friendly voice which speaks
 The words of life and peace;
 Which bids the penitent rejoice,
 And sin and sorrow cease.

2.

No healing balm on earth, like this
 Can cheer the contrite heart;
 No flattering dreams of earthly bliss
 Such pure delight impart.

3.

Thou still art merciful and kind;
 Thy mercy, LORD! reveal:
 The broken heart 'tis thou canst bind,
 The wounded spirit heal.

4.

Let thy bright presence, LORD! restore
 Peace to my anxious breast;
 Conduct me to the path which leads
 To everlasting rest.

127. S. M.

The Hope of pardoning Mercy.

1.

RAISE your triumphant songs
 To an immortal tune;
 Let the wide earth resound the deeds
 Celestial grace hath done.

2.

Sing how eternal love
Its well-beloved chose,
And bade him raise our sinful race
From its abyss of woes.

3.

Pardon and peace from heaven,
Jesus proclaims abroad;
And brings to erring, guilty man,
Sure mercy from his God.

4.

Now, sinners! dry your tears;
Let hopeless sorrow cease;
Grateful accept your Father's love,
And take the offer'd peace.

5.

LORD! we obey thy call;
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast sent,
And love and praise thy name.

128. C. M.

*Hope of Heaven from the Resurrection
of Christ.*

BLESS'D be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord;
Be his abounding mercy prais'd.
His majesty ador'd.

2.

When from the dead he rais'd his Son,
And call'd him to the sky,
He gave us all a lively hope
That we should never die.

L 3

3.

What though the frame of man require
That we should see the dust,
Since Christ, our pledge and pattern, rose,
So all his followers must.

4.

There's an inheritance divine,
Reserv'd against that day;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
And cannot fade away.

5.

Saints by the power of GOD are kept,
Till this salvation come;
We walk by faith, as strangers here,
Till he shall call us home.

129. P. M.

Life, Death, and the Resurrection.

1.

ETERNAL GOD ! how frail is man !
Few are the hours, and short the span,
Between the cradle and the grave;
Who can prolong his vital breath,
Or from the bold demands of death
Hath skill to fly, or power to save ?

2.

But let no murmuring heart complain,
That therefore man is made in vain,
Nor the Creator's grace distrust;
For though his servants, day by day,
Go to their graves, and turn to clay,
A bright reward awaits the just.

3.

Jesus hath made thy purpose known,
 A new and better life hath shown,
 And we the glorious tidings hear:
 For ever blessed be the LORD,
 That we can read his holy word,
 And find a resurrection there.

4.

That grace, for ever, LORD! we praise,
 Which to the good the hope displays
 Of endless life without a pain:
 Let all below, and all above,
 Join to proclaim the wondrous love,
 Which makes e'en death itself our gain.

130. C. M.

Grace perfected into Glory.

1.

How rich thy favours, GOD of grace!
 How various, how divine!
 Full as the ocean they are pour'd,
 And bright as heaven they shine.

2.

GOD to eternal glory calls,
 And points the wondrous way
 To those bright realms of peace and joy,
 Where reigns unclouded day.

3.

The songs of everlasting years
 That mercy shall attend,
 Which leads, through sufferings of an hour,
 To joys that never end.

131. C. M.

The Christian's Triumph over Death.

1.

OH for a firm and lively faith,
Which may the grave defy,
And, trusting what the gospel saith,
May triumph, when we die!

2.

Joyful, with all the strength we have,
Our feeble lips would sing,
'Where is thy boasted victory, grave?
O death! where is thy sting?'

3.

Pardon and life, how dear each word!—
God life and pardon sends,
And, by our dying, rising Lord,
Ensures to all his friends.

4.

All glory be to God on high,
And endless thanks be paid,
Who makes us conquerors, though we die,
Through Christ our living Head.

132. C. M.

Prospect of Heaven.

1.

THERE is a land of pure delight
Where saints will ever reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2.

There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-withering flowers;
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.

3.

Yet timorous mortals start and shrink,
 To cross this narrow sea;
 And linger, shivering on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.

4.

Oh could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts which rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With unclouded eyes;—

5.

Could we but stand, as Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er;—
 Not Jordan's streams, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.

133. C. M.

Prospect of Heaven.

1.

THOSE happy realms of joy and peace,
 Fain would my heart explore,
 Where grief and pain for ever cease,
 And I shall sin no more.

2.

No darkness there shall cloud the eyes,
 No languor seize the frame;
 But ever-active vigour rise
 To feed the vital flame.

3.

But ah ! a dreary vale between
 Extends its awful gloom ;
 Fear spreads, to hide the distant scene,
 The horrors of the tomb.

4.

Oh for the eye of faith divine
 To pierce beyond the grave !
 To see that Friend, and call him mine,
 Whose arm is strong to save !

5.

Here fix, my soul ! for life is here ;
 Light breaks amid the gloom ;
 Trust in thy Father's love, nor fear
 The horrors of the tomb.

134. C. M.

Prospect of Heaven.

1.

¶ FAR from these narrow scenes of night,
 Unbounded glories rise,
 And realms of infinite delight,
 Unknown to mortal eyes.

2.

There pain and sickness never come ;
 No bosom heaves a sigh ;
 Health triumphs in immortal bloom ;
 And pure is every joy.

3.

No cloud those blissful regions know,
 For ever bright and fair ;
 And sin, that source of mortal woe,
 Can never enter there.

4.

Oh may this heavenly prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love !
May lively faith and strong desire
Bear every wish above !

135. C. M.

The Christian's Prospect.

1.

HAPPY the man, whose wishes climb
To mansions in the skies,
Who looks on all the joys of time
With undesiring eyes.

2.

He knows that all these fleeting things
Must yield to sure decay ;
And sees, on time's extended wings,
How swift they pass away.

3.

To things unseen by mortal eyes,
A beam of sacred light
Directs his view ; his prospects rise
All permanent and bright.

4.

His hopes, still fix'd on joys to come,
Those blissful scenes on high,
Shall flourish in immortal bloom
When time and nature die.

136. P. M.

Our Labour in the Lord shall not be in vain.

1.

IF we the Saviour's laws obey,
 Submissive to his righteous sway,
 Our happiness is sure:
 Whate'er befall us here below,
 Of toil, of suffering, joy or woe,
 The trial soon is o'er.

2.

The day will come when we shall hear
 The Judge's awful voice—'Draw near,'—
 And rise to bliss on high;
 O'er death triumphant, wing our way
 To realms of everlasting day,
 To joys that never die.

3.

Thanks be to GOD's redeeming grace,
 Which sav'd our sinful, mortal race,
 Through Christ our glorious Head,
 Who took the sting of death away,
 Destroy'd the grave's terrific sway,
 And wide his triumph spread.

4.

Then steadfast in his work abide,
 Unmov'd by every hope beside,
 Abounding in his love:
 Ye know your labour's not in vain,
 Since life, eternal life you gain,
 With Christ, your Lord, above.

137. P. M.

Final Acceptance of the Righteous.

1.

Lo ! he comes, from heaven descending,
 Sent to judge both quick and dead ;
 Midst ten thousand saints and angels,
 See our great exalted Head :
 Hallelujah !

Welcome, welcome, Son of God !

2.

Full of awful expectation
 All before the Judge appear ;
 Truth and justice go before him ;
 Now the joyful sentence hear :
 Hallelujah !

Welcome, welcome, Judge divine !

3.

‘ Come, ye blessed of my Father,
 Enter into life and joy ;
 Banish all your fear and sorrow ;
 Endless praise be your employ :’
 Hallelujah !

‘ Welcome, welcome, to the skies.’

4.

Now at once they rise to glory ;
 Jesus brings them to the King ;
 There, with all the host of heaven,
 They eternal anthems sing :
 Hallelujah !

Glory be to God on high !

M

138. L. M.

*Final Acceptance of all who fear God
and work Righteousness.*

From north and south, from east and west,
Advance the myriads of the blest;
From every clime of earth they come,
And find in heaven a common home.

2.

In one immortal throng we view
Pagan and Christian, Greek and Jew;
But all their doubts and darkness o'er,
One only God they now adore.

3.

Howe'er divided here below,
One bliss, one spirit, now they know;
Though some ne'er heard of Jesus' name,
Yet God admits their honest claim.

4.

On earth, according to their light,
They aim'd to practise what was right;
Hence all their errors are forgiven,
And Jesus welcomes them to heaven.

139. P. M.

The Future Recompense of Present Trials.

THE man who was crowned with thorns,
The man who on Calvary died,
The man who bore scourgings and scorns,
Whom sinners agreed to deride,
Now blessed for ever is made,
And God hath rewarded his pain;
Now glory hath crowned his head;
Heaven sings of the Lamb that was slain.

2.

By faith we contemplate his joy,
 And hope in due season to share;
 For, as our forerunner on high,
 Our places he's gone to prepare:
 Then let us look forward to this,
 And joyfully take up our cross;
 His servants shall be where he is,
 And all that we lose is but dross.

3.

The good to his followers done,
 (For so hath his gospel declar'd,)
 As done to himself he will own,
 And crown with an endless reward:
 They are honour'd whom he shall approve;
 Their riches shall never decay;
 Their joy is complete in his love;
 Their tears shall be all wip'd away.

4.

His GOD and his Father is ours;
 Our foes and our arms are the same;
 The world with its dangerous powers,
 By faith and by hope he o'ercame:
 Then let us march cheerfully on,
 The road that before us he trod;
 It leads us where he is now gone,
 To heaven, himself, and his GOD.

140. L. M.

Heaven the Reward of Virtuous Exertions.

THERE is a glorious world on high,
Resplendent with eternal day;
Faith views the blissful prospect nigh,
While GOD's own word reveals the way.

M 2

2.

There shall the servants of the LORD
With never-fading lustre shine;
Amazing honour, vast reward,
Conferr'd on man by love divine!

3.

How bless'd are they, how truly wise,
Who learn and keep the sacred road;
Whom love, with holy zeal, employs
To bring the wandering soul to God!

4.

The shining firmament shall fade,
And sparkling stars resign their light,
But these shall know nor change, nor shade,
For ever fair, for ever bright.

5.

On wings of faith and strong desire,
Oh may our spirits daily rise;
And reach at last the shining choir,
In the bright mansions of the skies!

141. L. M.

The Eternal Sabbath.

1.

HEAR us, O Father! when we pray
In this thy house, on this thy day;
And own as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy churches rise.

2.

Thy earthly sabbaths, LORD! we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that thy servants all aspire,
With ardent hope and strong desire.

3.

There languor shall no more oppress ;
 The heart shall feel no more distress ;
 No groans shall mingle with the songs,
 Which dwell upon immortal tongues.

4.

No anxious cares shall there annoy ;
 No conscious guilt disturb the joy ;
 But every doubt and fear shall cease,
 And perfect love give perfect peace.

5.

Soon will the glorious day begin,
 Which ends the reign of death and sin ;
 LORD ! give us then those joys to know,
 Which from celestial worship flow.

142. C. M.

Approaching Death and Judgment.

1.

THE day approaches, O my soul !
 The great decisive day,
 Which, from the verge of mortal life,
 Shall bear thee far away.

2.

Another day more awful dawns ;
 And lo ! the Judge appears ;
 All nations stand before his bar,
 With mingled hopes and fears.

3.

Yet does one short preparing hour,
 One precious hour remain ;
 Rouse then, my soul ! with all thy power,
 Nor let it pass in vain.

M 3

143. L. M.

The Day of Judgment.

1.

ARISE, my soul! extend thy wings
Beyond the verge of mortal things;
And meditate the awful day,
When this vain world shall pass away.

2.

The wreck of nature all around,
The angels' shout, the trumpet's sound,
Loud the descending Judge proclaim,
And echo his tremendous name.

3.

Children of Adam! all appear,
The great decisive sentence hear;
For as his lips pronounce, ye go
To realms of bliss, or realms of woe.

4.

LORD! to my eyes this scene display,
Frequent, through each revolving day;
That, (lost in this each meaner care,)
I may to meet my Judge prepare.

144. P. M.

The Day of Judgment.

1.

HEAR, O ye dead, awake, arise!
The sounding trumpet shakes the skies;
The awful Judge is near:
Angelic guards attend him down;
And flaming round his fiery throne
A thousand terrors glare.

2.

Pale guilt looks upwards with amaze;
She trembles while the terrors blaze,
And conscience tells her doom:
Struck with unutterable dread,
The sinner fain would hide his head,
And shrink within the tomb.

3.

But ye, his happy saints, rejoice;
No terrors hath the Monarch's voice,
His looks no frowns, for you:
He comes your spirits to convey
To regions of eternal day,
To joys for ever new.

4.

'Blest of my Father! haste,' he cries;
'In shining triumph mount the skies,
To nobler worlds above;
There shall ye share my blissful sight,
And taste the fulness of delight,
In my eternal love.'

BOOK III.

**HYMNS RELATING TO THE USUAL
CIRCUMSTANCES OF LIFE.**

145. L. M.

Life the Day of Mercy and Hope.

LIFE is the time to serve the LORD,
The time to insure the great reward;
And, while the lamp holds out to burn,
The greatest sinner may return.

2.

Life is the hour which God hath given,
To fit us for the joys of heaven,—
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.

3.

Then the great work we have to do,
Let us with all our might pursue;
And wisely every hour employ,
That faith and hope may turn to joy.

146. L. M.

Time flying, and Death approaching.

THAT awful hour will soon appear,
Swift on the wings of time it flies,
*When all the pains or pleasures here
Will vanish from my closing eyes.*

2.

Think, O my soul! how much depends
On the short period of to-day:
Shall time, which Heaven in mercy lends,
Be negligently thrown away?

3.

Thy remnant minutes strive to use:
Awake! rouse every active power!
And not in dreams and trifles lose
This little, this important hour!

4.

Lord of my life! inspire my heart
With heavenly ardour, grace divine;
Nor let thy presence e'er depart,
For strength, and life, and death are thine.

5.

Oh teach me the celestial skill
Each awful warning to improve!
And while my days are shortening still,
Prepare me for the joys above!

147. C. M.

God the Preserver of frail Man.

1.

THOUGH others, confident and vain,
Nor death nor danger fear,
We would a lively sense maintain,
That death is ever near.

2.

Just like the grass our bodies stand,
And flourish bright and gay;
blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,
And fades the grass away.

3.

Our life contains a thousand springs,
And droops if one be gone;
Strange that a harp of thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long.

4.

'Tis God alone upholds our frame,
Who rear'd it from the dust:
Hosanna to his mighty name,
In whom is all our trust!

148. C. M.

The Vanity of Human Life.

1.

FRAIL life of man—how short its stay,
And various as the wind!
Heedless we sport our hours away,
Nor think of death behind.

2.

See the fair cheek of beauty fade,
Frail glory of an hour;
And blooming youth, with sickening head,
Droop like a dying flower.

3.

Wealth, pomp, and honour we behold,
With an admiring eye,
Like summer's insects dress'd in gold,
That flutter, shine, and die.

4.

Then rise, my soul! and soar away,
Above the thoughtless crowd,
Above the pleasures of the gay,
And splendours of the proud,

5.

Where everlasting beauties bloom,
And pleasures all divine;
Where wealth that never can consume,
And endless glories shine.

149. L. M.

The Frailty of Human Life.

1.

THE morning flowers display their sweets,
And gay their silken leaves unfold,
As careless of the noon-day heats,
As fearless of the evening cold.

2.

Nipt by the wind's unkindly blast,
Parch'd by the sun's directer ray,
The momentary glories waste,
The short-liv'd beauties die away.

3.

So blooms the human face divine,
When youth its pride and beauty shews;
Fairer than spring the colours shine,
And sweeter than the opening rose.

4.

Or worn by slowly rolling years,
Or broke by sickness in a day,
The fading glory disappears,
The short liv'd beauties die away.

5.

Yet these, new-rising from the tomb,
With lustre brighter far shall shine,
Revive with ever-during bloom,
Safe from diseases and decline.

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6.

Though sickness blast, and death devour,
Yet heaven will recompense our pains:
The grass may fade, and droop the flower,
But firm the word of GOD remains.

150. C. M.

Earthly and Heavenly Treasures compared.

These mortal joys, how soon they fade!
How swift they pass away!
The dying flower reclines its head,
The beauty of a day.

2.

Soon are those earthly treasures lost,
We fondly call our own;
Scarce the possession can we boast,
When straight we find them gone.

3.

But there are joys, which cannot die,
With GOD laid up in store,—
Treasures beyond the changing sky,
Brighter than golden ore.

4.

The seeds, which piety and love
Have scatter'd here below,
In the fair fertile fields above,
To ample harvests grow.

151. C. M.

Old Age anticipated.

WHEN in the vale of lengthen'd years
My feeble feet shall tread,
And I survey the various scenes
Through which I have been led:

2.

How many mercies will my life
Before my view unfold !
What countless dangers will be past,
What tales of sorrow told !

3.

But oh ! my soul ! if thou canst say,
I've seen my GOD in all ;
In every trouble own'd his hand,
In every gift his call ;

4.

If piety has mark'd my steps,
And love my actions form'd,
And purity possess'd my heart,
And truth my lips adorn'd ;

5.

If I an aged servant am
Of Jesus and of God,
I need not fear the closing scene,
Nor dread the appointed road.

6.

This scene will all my labours end ;
This road conduct on high ;
With comfort I'll review the past,
And triumph, though I die.

152. L. M.

Improvement of the Shortness of Life.

1.

THE short-liv'd day declines in haste ;
The night of death approaches fast ;
With rapid speed the moments run,
In which the work of life is done.

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2.

With willing hearts, and active hands,
LORD! may we practise thy commands,
Improve the moments as they fly,
And live as we would wish to die.

153. S. M.

The Shortness and Uncertainty of Life.

TO-MORROW, LORD! is thine,
Lodg'd in thy sovereign hand;
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by thy command.

2.

The present moment flies,
And bears our lives away;
Oh make thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day!

3.

Since on this winged hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by thy almighty power,
The aged and the young.

4.

One thing demands our care;
Oh be it still pursu'd!
Lest, slighted once, the season fair
Should never be renew'd.

154. L. M.

Wisdom of improving Time.

GOD of eternity! from thee
Did infant time its being draw;
Moments, and days, and months, and years,
Revolve by thy unvaried law.

2.

Silent, but fleet, they glide away;
Steady and strong the current flows,
Lost in eternity's vast sea,
The boundless gulf from which it rose.

3.

The thoughtless tribes of mortal men
Before the rapid stream are borne
On to their everlasting home,
The country whence there's no return.

4.

Great Source of wisdom ! teach our hearts
To know the worth of every hour;
That time may bear us on to joys
Beyond its measure and its power.

155. C. M.

The Blessing of God implored on the Labours of Life.

1.

SHINE on our souls, eternal GOD !
With rays of favour shine;
Oh let thy mercy crown our days,
And their whole course be thine !

2.

Did not we raise our hands to thee,
Our hands might toil in vain;
Small joy success itself would give,
If thou thy love restrain.

3.

With thee let every week begin,
With thee each day be spent,

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136 USUAL CIRCUMSTANCES OF LIFE.

For thee each fleeting hour improv'd,
Since each by thee is lent.

4.

Thus cheer us midst the toils of life,
Till all our labours cease,
And fill us, in the realms above,
With everlasting peace.

156. C. M.

Divine Mercy in Affliction.

1.

GREAT Ruler of all nature's frame !
We own thy power divine ;
We hear thy breath in every storm ;
For all the winds are thine.

2.

Wide as they sweep their sounding way,
They work thy sovereign will ;
And aw'd by thy majestic voice,
Confusion shall be still.

3.

Thy mercy tempers every blast
To those who seek thy face ;
And mingles with the tempest's roar
The whispers of thy grace.

4.

Those gentle whispers let us hear,
Till all the tumult cease,
And heavenly hopes and prospects rise
To soothe our souls to peace.

157. C. M.

Benefit of Afflictions.

1.

SWEET fruits afflictions bring, like those
Which grew on Aaron's rod,
To him who bears them with a mind
That speaks a child of God.

2.

He sees his heavenly Father's hand,
And lifts his eyes above;
Humbly he bows beneath the rod
Whose every stroke is love.

3.

Faith by the trial is improv'd;
Like gold is more refin'd:
Hope looks within the veil, and leaves
All mortal things behind.

4.

The peaceful fruits of righteousness
Compensate all his pain;
His losses, whilst they make him poor,
Increase his better gain.

5.

When sorrows, like a storm, assail,
He bends and bears the blast:
Stronger by weakness he becomes;
And shaken, stands more fast.

6.

So the weak reed, by yielding, stands
Secure from every harm;
While the tall cedar which resists,
Falls by the mighty storm.

158. C. M.

Comfort in Sickness and Death.

1.

WHEN sickness shakes the languid frame,
Each dazzling pleasure flies;
Phantoms of bliss no more obscure
Our long-deluded eyes.

2.

Their frail support deceives no more
When death its terrors shows,
And nature faints beneath the weight
Of complicated woes.

3.

The tottering frame of mortal life
Shall crumble into dust;
Nature shall faint, but learn, my soul!
Upon thy God to trust.

4.

The man whose pious heart is fix'd
On his all-gracious God,
In every frown may comfort find,
And kiss the chastening rod.

5.

Nor him shall death itself alarm;
On heaven his soul relies;
With joy he views his Maker's love,
And with composure dies.

BOOK IV.

**HYMNS RELATING TO CHRISTIAN
DUTY.**

159. s. m.

The Pleasures of Religion.

1.

COME, ye that love the **LORD**,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround his throne.

2.

Here let the pious mind
Bid all its sorrows cease;
Religion never was design'd
To make its pleasures less.

3.

GOD, your eternal Friend,
No present good denies;
And when the scenes of time shall end,
Will call you to the skies.

4.

There shall you see his face,
And never, never, sin;
There from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

5.

The sons of God have found
 Glory begun below ;
 Celestial fruits, on earthly ground,
 From faith and hope may grow.

6.

Then let our sorrows cease,
 And every tear be dry ;
 We're traveling through the paths of peace
 To perfect bliss on high.

160. C. M.

The Comforts of Religion.

1.

WHEN gloomy thoughts and boding fears
 The trembling heart invade,
 And all the face of nature wears
 A universal shade,—

2.

Religion's dictates can assuage
 The tempest of the soul ;
 And every storm shall cease to rage,
 At her divine control.

3.

Through life's bewilder'd, darksome way,
 Her hand unerring leads ;
 And o'er the path her heavenly ray
 A cheering lustre sheds.

4.

When feeble reason, tir'd and blind,
 Sinks helpless and afraid,
 This blest supporter of the mind
 Affords a powerful aid.

5.

Oh may our hearts confess her power,
 And find a sweet relief,
 To brighten every gloomy hour,
 And soften every grief!

161. C. M.

*The Advantage of seeking the Knowledge
 of God.*

1.

SHINE forth, eternal Source of light!
 Make thy perfections known;
 Fill our enlarg'd, adoring sight,
 With glories all thy own.

2.

To know the Author of our frame
 Is our divinest skill:
 True wisdom is to learn thy name;
 True life, to do thy will.

3.

All wisdom else, compar'd with this,
 Is little worth, and vain;
 Who wants it, never tastes of bliss,
 Though all beside he gain.

4.

For this may I unceasing pray,
 This all my powers pursue,
 Till vision of eternal day
 Fix and complete the view.

162. P. M.

The unrivalled Beauty and Glory of Religion.

1.

SOFT are the fruitful showers that bring
The welcome promise of the spring,
And soft the vernal gale;
Sweet the wild warbling notes that rise
In grateful chorus to the skies,
And gladden every vale:

2.

But softer, in the mourner's ear,
Sounds the mild voice of mercy near,
That whispers sins forgiven;
And sweeter far the music swells,
When to the raptur'd soul she tells,
Of peace and promis'd heaven.

3.

Fair are the flowers that deck the ground;
And groves and gardens, blooming round,
Unnumber'd charms unfold;
Bright is the sun's meridian ray,
And bright the beams of setting day,
Which robe the clouds in gold:

4.

But far more fair the pious breast,
In richer robes of goodness drest,
Where heaven's own graces shine;
And brighter far the prospects rise,
Which burst on faith's delighted eyes
From glories all divine.

5.

All earthly charms, however dear,
 Howe'er they please the eye or ear,
 Will quickly fade and fly;
 Of earthly glory faint the blaze,
 And soon the transitory rays
 In endless darkness die.

6.

The nobler beauties of the just
 Shall never moulder in the dust,
 Or know a sad decay;
 Their honours time and death defy,
 And round the throne of God on high
 Beam everlasting day.

163. C. M.

Advantages of early Religion.

1.

HAPPY is he whose early years
 Receive instruction well;
 Who hates the sinner's path, and fears
 The road which leads to hell.

2.

Youth when devoted to the LORD,
 Is pleasing in his eyes;
 A flower when offer'd in the bud
 Is no vain sacrifice.

3.

'Tis easier work if we begin
 To fear the LORD betimes;
 While sinners who grow old in sin
 Are harden'd by their crimes.

4.

It saves us from a thousand snares
 To mind religion young;
 With joy it crowns succeeding years,
 And makes our virtue strong.

5.

To thee Almighty God! to thee
 Would we our hearts resign:
 'Twill please us to look back and see
 That our whole lives were thine.

6.

Oh may the work of prayer and praise
 Employ our daily breath!
 Thus we're prepar'd for future days,
 Or fit for early death.

164. L. M.

A Conversation becoming the Gospel.

1.

WHEN Jesus, our great Master, came
 To teach us in his Father's name,
 In every act, in every thought,
 He liv'd the precepts which he taught.

2.

So let our lips and lives express
 The holy gospel we profess;
 So let our works and virtue shine,
 To prove the doctrine all divine.

3.

Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
 The honour of Almighty God;
 When his salvation reigns within,
 And faith subdues the power of sin.

4.

Our flesh and sense must be denied,
 Passion and envy, lust and pride;
 While justice, temperance, truth and love,
 Our inward piety approve.

5.

What though we drink of sorrow's cup,
 Religion bears our spirits up;
 Hope waits the coming of the Lord,
 And faith stands leaning on his word.

165. L. M.

The Character and Happiness of Christians.

1.

BLESS'D are the poor of patient mind,
 To all their Maker's will resign'd;
 Their calm submission GOD will own,
 And raise them to a heavenly throne.

2.

Bless'd are the men who mourn for sin,
 And a new course of life begin;
 For them divine compassion flows,
 A healing balm for all their woes.

3.

Bless'd are the meek, who stand afar
 From rage and passion, noise and war;
 Life's purest joys are their reward,
 And GOD will be their constant guard.

4.

Bless'd are the men who seek his face,
 Hunger and thirst for righteousness;
 They shall be well supplied, and fed
 With living streams and living bread.

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5.

Bless'd are the men whose bosoms move
 And melt with sympathy and love;
 The merciful shall ever find
 That GOD is merciful and kind.

6.

Bless'd are the pure, whose hearts are clean
 From the defiling power of sin;
 With endless pleasure they shall see
 A GOD of spotless purity.

7.

Bless'd are the men of peaceful life,
 Who quench the kindling flame of strife;
 They shall be called the heirs of bliss,
 The sons of GOD, the GOD of peace.

8.

Bless'd are the sufferers who partake
 Of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;
 Their hearts may triumph in the Lord;
 Glory and joy are their reward.

166. C. M.

The Christian Race.

1.

AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
 And press with vigour on;
 A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
 And an immortal crown.

2.

'Tis GOD's all-animating voice,
 Which calls thee from on high;
 'Tis his own hand presents the prize
 To thy aspiring eye;—

3.

That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths, and monarchs' gems,
Shall blend in common dust.

4.

May we, with sacred ardour fir'd,
The glorious prize pursue;
And meet with joy the high command:
To bid this scene adieu.

167. L. M.

The Christian Warfare.

1.

STAND up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel-armour on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where thy great Captain Saviour's gone.

2.

Sin and the world resist thy course;
But these, my soul, are vanquish'd foes;
For Jesus nail'd them to the cross,
And sang the triumph when he rose.

3.

Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4.

There shall I wear a victor's crown,
And triumph in the Almighty's grace,
When all the just in chorus join'd
Come to celebrate his praise.

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168. L. M.

The one Thing needful.

1.

WHY should we waste in trifling cares
 'The lives divine compassion spares,
 While, in the various range of thought,
 'The one thing needful is forgot?

2.

Shall GOD invite us from above,
 Shall Jesus urge his dying love,
 Shall waken'd conscience give us pain,
 And all these pleas unite in vain?

3.

Not so our eyes will always view
 The objects which we now pursue;
 Not so eternity appear,
 When death's decisive hour is near.

4.

Almighty GOD! thy aid impart
 To fix conviction on the heart;
 Thy power can clear the darkest eyes,
 And make the haughtiest scorner wise.

169. L. M.

Prayer for Wisdom and Virtue.

1.

SUPREME and universal Light!
 Fountain of reason! Judge of right!
 Parent of good! whose blessings flow
 On all above and all below;—

2.

Without whose kind, directing ray,
 In everlasting night we stray,
 From passion still to passion tost,
 And in a maze of error lost;—

3.

Assist me, LORD! to act, to be
 What thy all-holy laws decree;
 Worthy that intellectual flame,
 Which from thy breathing spirit came.

4.

May my expanded soul disclaim
 The narrow view, the selfish aim;
 And with a christian zeal embrace
 Whate'er is friendly to my race.

5.

O Father! faith and virtue grant;
 No more I wish, no more I want:
 To know, to serve thee, and to love,
 Is peace below, is bliss above.

170. P. M.

Love to God and Man.

1.

FATHER of our feeble race,
 Wise, beneficent, and kind!
 Spread o'er nature's ample face,
 Flows thy goodness unconfin'd:
 Musing in the silent grove,
 Or the busy walks of men,
 Still we trace thy wondrous love,
 Claiming large returns again.

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2.

LORD ! what offering shall we bring,
 At thy altars when we bow ?
 Hearts, the pure, unsullied spring,
 Whence the kind affections flow ;
 Soft compassion's feeling soul,
 By the melting eye express ;
 Sympathy, at whose control
 Sorrow leaves the wounded breast ;

3.

Willing hands to lead the blind,
 Bind the wounded, feed the poor ;
 Love, embracing all our kind,
 Charity, with liberal store :
 Teach us, O thou heavenly King !
 Thus to shew our grateful mind,
 Thus the accepted offering bring,
 Love to thee, and all mankind.

171. L. M.

Love to God and Man.

1.

THUS saith the first and great command,
 ' Let all thy inward powers unite
 To love thy Maker and thy God,
 With utmost vigour and delight.

2.

' Then shall thy neighbour next in place,
 Thy heart's sincere affection prove ;
 And let thy wishes for thyself
 Measure to him the debt of love.'

3.

But whilst these sacred truths we own,
 How cold remain our bosoms still!
 Wake our best passions, God of love!
 And mould our spirits to thy will.

172. C. M.

Habitual Devotion.

1.

WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power!
 Be my vain wishes still'd,
 And may this consecrated hour
 With better hopes be fill'd!

2.

Thy love the powers of thought bestow'd;
 To thee my thoughts would soar;
 Thy mercy o'er my heart has flow'd,—
 That mercy I adore!

3.

In each event of life, how clear
 Thy ruling hand I see!
 Each blessing to my soul more dear,
 Because conferr'd by thee.

4.

In every joy that crowns my days,
 In every pain I bear,
 My heart would find delight in praise,
 Or seek relief in prayer.

5.

When gladness wings my favour'd hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill:
 Resign'd, when storms of sorrow lower,
 My soul would meet thy will;

6.

Without an anxious gloomy fear,
 The gathering tempest see;
 Still trust in thy paternal care,
 And fix my heart on thee.

173. C. M.

Morning Prayer:

1.

To thee let my first offerings rise,
 Whose sun creates my day,
 Swift as his gladdening influence flies,
 And spotless as his ray.

2.

This day thy favouring hand be nigh,
 So oft vouchsaf'd before;
 Still may it lead, protect, supply,
 And I that hand adore.

3.

If good thy providence impart,
 For which resign'd I pray,
 Give me to feel the grateful heart,
 And cheerful pass the day.

4.

Affliction should thy love intend,
 As sin's or folly's cure,
 Patient, to gain that blessed end,
 May I the means endure.

5.

Be this, and every future day,
 Still wiser than the past,
 That life's improvement to survey,
 May well sustain my last.

174 C. M.

The Lord's Prayer.

1.

FATHER of all! eternal GOD;
Supremely good and great!
Thy children, form'd and bless'd by thee,
Approach thy heavenly seat.

2.

Thy name in hallow'd strains be sung;
We join the solemn praise;
To thy great name, with heart and tongue,
Our cheerful homage raise.

3.

Thy righteous, mild, and sovereign reign,
Let every being own;
And in our minds, that work divine,
Erect thy gracious throne.

4.

As beings of superior rank
Thy bless'd commands fulfil,
So may the sons of mortal men
Perform thy heavenly will.

5.

On thee we day by day depend,
And on thy care rely:
Give us each day our daily bread,
And every want supply.

6.

Extend thy grace to every fault;
Oh let thy love forgive!
Teach us divine forgiveness too,
Nor let resentments live.

7.

Where tempting snares bestrew the way,
 Permit us not to tread;
 Avert the threatening evil near,
 From our unguarded head.

8.

Thy sacred name we thus adore,
 With humble, joyful mind,
 And praise thy goodness, power and truth
 Eternal, unconfi'd.

175. L. M.

The Lord's Prayer.

FATHER ador'd in worlds above!
 Thy glorious name be hallow'd still:
 Thy kingdom come with power and love;
 And earth, like heaven, obey thy will.

2.

LORD! make our daily wants thy care:
 Forgive the sins which we forsake;
 Oh let us in thy kindness share,
 As fellow men of ours partake!

3.

Evils beset us every hour;
 Thy kind protection we implore:
 Thine is the kingdom, thine the power,
 Be thine the glory evermore.

176. L. M.

The Blessings of divine Worship.

GOD in his earthly temples lays
 Foundations for his heavenly praise;
 And loves to see that worship rise,
 Which forms his offspring for the skies.

2.

His mercy every house attends
Whence pure devotion's flame ascends ;
And ever lends a gracious ear,
Where churches join in praise and prayer.

3.

To men of pure and pious hearts,
All real good their God imparts ;
With grace he crowns them here below,
And endless glory will bestow.

4.

His blessing yields a large increase
Of wisdom, and of sacred peace ;
While ripening holiness and love,
Prepare their souls for joys above.

5.

Father Supreme, whose sovereign sway,
All worlds, all beings must obey !
This our first wish and object be,
On earth, in heaven, to dwell with thee.

177. L. M.

Religious Worship.

1.

SWEET is the work, my GOD ! my King !
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing,
To shew thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
When earthly cares forsake the breast,—
When our best powers to GOD we raise,
And the whole heart's attun'd to praise.

3.

Oh may we walk with growing strength,
Till all shall meet in heaven at length,
Till all before thy face appear,
And join in nobler worship there.

4.

Then shall we see, and hear, and know,
All we desir'd, or wish'd below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

178. C. M.

Divine Protection implored.

1.

LORD ! through the dubious path of life
Thy feeble servant guide;
Supported by thy powerful arm,
My footsteps shall not slide.

2.

Oh may I ne'er, with empty pride,
Of wisdom make my boast,
My wisdom and my strength must come
From thee, the LORD of hosts.

3.

To thee, O my unerring Guide !
I would myself resign;
In all my ways acknowledge thee,
And form my will by thine.

4.

Thus shall each blessing of thy hand
Be doubly sweet to me;
And, in new griefs, I still shall have
A refuge, LORD ! in thee.

179. C. M.

Divine Aid implored.

THY influence, mighty GOD! is felt
 Through nature's ample round;
 In heaven, on earth, through air and skies,
 Thy energy is found.

2.

Thy sacred influence, LORD! we need
 To form our hearts anew;
 Oh cleanse our souls from every sin,
 And thy salvation show!

3.

Father of light! thy aid impart
 To guide our doubtful way;
 Thy truth shall scatter every cloud,
 And make a glorious day.

4.

Supported by thy heavenly grace,
 We'll do and bear thy will;
 That grace shall make each burthen light,
 And every murmur still.

5.

Cheer'd by thy smiles, we'll fearless tread
 The gloomy path of death;
 And with the hopes of endless bliss,
 To thee resign our breath.

180. C. M.

Desire of Spiritual Instruction

THY mercies fill the earth, O LORD!
 How good thy works appear!
 Open my eyes to read thy word,
 And see thy wonders there.

P

2.

My heart was fashion'd by thy hand,
 My service is thy due:
 Oh make thy servant understand
 The duties he must do!

3.

Since I'm a stranger here below,
 Let not thy path be hid;
 But mark the road my feet should go,
 And be my constant guide.

181. L. M.

Supplication for Spiritual Light.

1.

WHILE here, as wandering sheep, we stray,
 Teach us, oh teach us, LORD! thy way;
 Dispose our hearts, with sacred awe,
 To love thy word, to keep thy law.

2.

Great Source of light to all below!
 Teach us thy holy will to know;
 Teach us to read thy word aright,
 And make it our supreme delight.

3.

Since inward truth thy laws require,
 That inward truth, O LORD! inspire;
 In every heart let wisdom shine,
 And give us purity divine.

4.

Maker, Instructor, Judge of all!
 Oh hear us, when on thee we call!
 Preserve us in thy holy ways,
 And teach our hearts to speak thy praise.

182. C. M.

Prayer for Spiritual Blessings.

1.

ETERNAL Source of life and light,
 Supremely good and wise !
 To thee we pay our grateful vows,
 To thee lift up our eyes.

2.

Our dark and erring minds illumine
 With truth's celestial rays ;
 Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
 And tune our lips to praise.

3.

Conduct us safely, by thy grace,
 Through life's perplexing road ;
 And place us, when that journey's o'er,
 In heaven, thy blest abode.

183. C. M.

*Supplication for the Divine Blessing on
the Word.*

1.

GREAT GOD ! thy gracious aid impart,
 To give thy word success ;
 Write all its precepts on my heart,
 And deep its truths impress.

2.

Oh speed my progress in the way
 That leads to joys on high,
 Where knowledge grows without decay,
 And love shall never die !

184. C. M.

A Hymn for the Morning or Evening.

1.

HOSANNA, with a cheerful sound,
To GOD's upholding hand;
Ten thousand snares our path surround,
And yet secure we stand.

2.

How wondrous is that mighty power
Which form'd us with a word!
And every day, and every hour,
We lean upon the LORD.

3.

The evening rests our weary head,
And mercy guards the room;
We wake, and we admire the bed
Which was not made our tomb.

4.

The morning no assurance gives
That we shall end the day;
He who one hour in vigour lives,
The next may pass away.

5.

GOD is our Sun, whose daily light
Our joy and safety brings;
Our feeble frame lies safe at night
Beneath his shady wings.

185. P. M.

*The constant Presence, and Providence of God
a Source of Gratitude and Trust.*

1.

FATHER divine ! before thy view,
 All worlds, all creatures lie;
 No distance can elude thy search,
 No action 'scape thine eye:
 Hear, gracious LORD! our mingled praises hear;
 Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear.

2.

From thee our vital breath we drew;
 Our childhood was thy care;
 And vigorous youth and feeble age
 Thy kind protection share:
 Hear, gracious LORD! our mingled praises hear;
 Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear.

3.

Whate'er we do, where'er we turn,
 Thy ceaseless bounty flows;
 Oppress'd with woe, when nature faints,
 Thy arm is our repose:
 Hear, gracious LORD! our mingled praises hear;
 Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear.

4.

To thee we look, thou Power supreme !
 Oh still our wants supply !
 Safe in thy presence may we live,
 And in thy favour die:
 Hear, gracious LORD! our mingled praises hear;
 Thou art our hope, our joy, our fear.

P 3

186. P. M.

*Grateful Acknowledgement of God's
constant Goodness.*

1.

GREAT Source of unexhausted good,
Who giv'st us health, and friends, and food,
And peace, and calm content !
Like fragrant incense, to the skies,
Let songs of grateful praises rise,
For all thy blessings lent.

2.

Through all the dangers of the day,
Thy providence attends our way,
To guard us and to guide ;
Thy grace directs our wandering will,
And warns us lest seducing ill
Allure our souls aside.

3.

Thy smiles, with a reviving light,
Cheer the long darksome hours of night,
And gild the thickest gloom ;
Thy watchful love, around our bed,
Doth softly like a curtain spread,
And guard the peaceful room.

4.

To thee our lives, our all we owe,
Our peace and sweetest joys below,
And brighter hopes above ;
Then let our lives, and all that's ours,
Our souls, and all our active powers,
Be sacred to thy love.

5.

Thus, gracious Father! thee we praise;
 And while our feeble songs we raise
 To bless thee and adore,
 Some spark of heavenly fire impart,
 And teach each humble, grateful heart,
 To bless and love thee more.

187. L. M.

God our Supporter and Preserver.

1.

GREAT GOD! we sing that mighty hand
 By which supported still we stand:
 Our opening years thy mercy show;
 Thy mercy crowns them as they flow.

2.

In every place, through every hour,
 Still are we guarded by thy power,
 By thy incessant bounty fed,
 By thy unerring counsel led.

3.

With grateful hearts the past we own;
 The future, all to us unknown,
 To thee commit in humble prayer,
 And banish every anxious care.

4.

In scenes exalted or deprest,
 Be thou our joy, our hope, our rest;
 Unchang'd, through all our changing days,
 Thy love may we with fervour praise!

188. L. M.

*The constant Providence of God, a Source
of Gratitude and Trust.*

1.

GREAT LORD of earth, and seas, and skies !
Thy wealth the needy world supplies :
On thee alone the whole depends ;
Thy care to every part extends.

2.

To thee perpetual thanks we owe,
For all our comforts here below :
Our daily bread thy bounty gives,
And every rising want relieves.

3.

To thee we now glad homage bring,
In grateful hymns thy praises sing,
Direct to thee our joyful eyes,
And humbly look for fresh supplies.

4.

On thee, O GOD ! would we depend,
The rich, the sure, the faithful Friend ;
Our portion may thy wisdom choose,
Nor let our hearts that choice refuse.

5.

And should thy measures seem severe,
Calmly may we thy chastenings bear ;
Without complaint to thee submit,
The unerring Judge of what is fit.

189. C. M.

God our perpetual Preserver and Benefactor.

1.

ALMIGHTY Father! gracious LORD!
 Kind Guardian of my days!
 Thy mercies let my heart record
 In songs of grateful praise.

2.

In life's first dawn, my tender frame
 Was thy continual care,
 Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
 Or breathe an infant's prayer.

3.

Though reason with my stature grew,
 How feeble was its aid!
 How little of my GOD I knew!
 How oft from thee I strayed!

4.

When life hung trembling on a breath,
 'Twas thy unfailing love,
 Preserv'd me from the stroke of death,
 And bade my fears remove.

5.

How many blessings to thy throne
 Have rais'd my thankful eye!
 How many pass'd almost unknown
 Or unregarded by!

6.

Each rolling year new favours brought,
 From thy exhaustless store;
 In vain, great GOD! my labouring thought
 Would count thy mercies o'er.

7.

While thus reflection, through my days,
 Thy bounteous hand would trace,
 Superior blessings claim my praise,
 The blessings of thy grace.

8.

Yes, I adore thee, gracious LORD!
 For nobler favours still,
 The truths and precepts of thy word,
 Which teach me all thy will.

190. P. M.

God our constant Friend.

1.

THIS GOD is the GOD we adore,
 The faithful unchangeable Friend,
 Whose love is as great as his power,
 And neither knows measure nor end:

2.

'Tis he is the first and the last,
 Whose hand shall conduct us safe home;
 We'll praise him for all that is past,
 And trust him for all that's to come.

191. P. M.

Thanksgivings for Social and Spiritual Blessings.

1.

HOMAGE pay to GOD above,
 GOD whose nature all is love;
 In his praise your breath employ,—
 Gracious Source of every joy!

2.

Those who led our early youth,
 In the paths of love and truth,—
 All who with affection's glow
 Share our joys and griefs below,—

3.

All who e'er our wants redrest,
 Or felt with sympathizing breast,—
 All are blessings from above;
 All are thine, thou GOD of love!

4.

All our hopes of life and heaven,
 Through thy grace alone are given;
 Bliss eternal, pure, divine,—
 Every gift, O GOD! is thine.

5.

Homage thus to thee we bring,
 Of all good exhaustless Spring!
 In thy praise our hearts employ,
 Gracious Source of every joy!

192. L. M.

The Mercies of God thankfully acknowledged.

1.

AWAKE, our souls! awake, our tongues!
 Our GOD demands our grateful songs;
 Let all our inmost powers record
 The wondrous goodness of the LORD.

2.

Divinely free his mercy flows,
 Forgives our sins, allays our woes;
 He bids approaching death remove,
 And crowns us with a Father's love.

3.

Our youth decay'd his power repairs;
 His hand sustains our riper years;
 He satisfies our mouths with food,
 And feeds our hopes with heavenly good.

4.

His mercy, with unchanging rays,
 For ever shines, while time decays;
 And children's children shall record
 The truth and goodness of the LORD

5.

To those, who, with religious awe,
 Love and obey his sacred law,
 Whose hearts with pure devotion glow,
 Whose lives their grateful homage show.

6.

While all his works his praise proclaim,
 Let men unite to bless his name;
 Let every heart, and life, and tongue,
 Attend and join the sacred song.

193. P. M.

Thanksgiving for Divine Mercy.

1.

SOVEREIGN LORD of light and glory!
 Author of our mortal frame!
 Joyfully we bow before thee,
 And extol thy holy name:
 Hallelujah!
 Ever sacred be the theme!

2.

Kind Dispenser of each blessing
 Which surrounds the human race!
 May we, gratefully possessing,
 Still adore thy boundless grace:
 Hallelujah!
 Praise to GOD, immortal praise!

3.

Thus, with humble adoration,
 We attend before thy throne;
 And with grateful exultation,
 Thy abundant mercy own:
 Hallelujah!
 Praise belongs to thee alone!

4.

In thy every dispensation,
 Love and mercy we descry;
 Thou, the GOD of our salvation!
 To preserve us still art nigh:
 Hallelujah!
 Glory be to GOD on high!

194. P. M.

Praise in Prosperity and Adversity.

PRAISE to GOD, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days;
 Plenteous Source of every joy!
 Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2.

All the blessings of the fields,
 All the stores the garden yields,
 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
 Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain,—

Q

3.

All that spring with bounteous hand,
 Scatters o'er the smiling land,—
 All that liberal autumn pours
 From her rich o'erflowing stores,—

4.

These to thee, our GOD! we owe,
 Source whence all our blessings flow!
 And for these our souls would raise
 Grateful vows, and solemn praise.

5.

Yet should rising whirlwinds tear
 From its stem the ripening ear;
 Though the sickening flock should fall,
 And the herd desert the stall;

6.

Should thy alter'd hand restrain
 The early, and the latter rain,
 Blast each opening bud of joy,
 And the rising ear destroy;

7.

Though of other hopes bereft,
 Still our hope of heaven is left;
 And for this our hearts would raise
 Grateful vows, and solemn praise.

195. L. M.

Giving Thanks to God in all things.

1.

GOD of my life! my thanks to thee
 Should, like thy gifts, continual be;
 In constant streams thy bounty flows,
 Nor end nor intermission knows.

2.

From thee my comforts all arise ;
 My numerous wants thy hand supplies ;
 Nor can I need, or ask for more,
 Than thou canst furnish from thy store.

3.

If what I ask my GOD denies,
 It is because he's good and wise ;
 And what for evils I mistake,
 He can my greatest blessings make.

4.

Deep, LORD ! upon my thankful breast
 Let all thy goodness be imprest,
 That I may never more forget
 The whole, or any single debt.

5.

Dispose me, each revolving day,
 For daily gifts my thanks to pay ;
 And though thy gifts withdrawn should be,
 In all things to give thanks to thee.

196. S. M.

Obligation to Gratitude and Praise.

1.

MY Maker and my King !
 To thee my all I owe ;
 Thy sovereign bounty is the spring
 Whence all my blessings flow.

2.

Thou ever good and kind !
 A thousand reasons move,
 A thousand obligations bind
 My heart to grateful love.

Q 2

3.

Thy goodness, like the sun,
Dawn'd on my early days,
Ere infant reason had begun
To form my lips to praise.

4.

The creature of thy hand,
On thee alone I live:
My GOD! thy benefits demand
More praise than tongue can give.

5.

Oh let thy love inspire
My soul with strength divine;
Let all my powers to thee aspire,
And all my days be thine!

197. C. M.

Praise to God through all the Changes of Life.

1.

FATHER of mercies! GOD of love!
My Father, and my GOD!
I'll sing the honours of thy name,
And spread thy praise abroad.

2.

In every period of my life,
Thy thoughts of love appear;
Thy mercies gild the transient scene,
And crown each passing year.

3.

In all thy mercies, may my soul
A Father's bounty see;
Nor let the gifts thy grace bestows,
Estrange my heart from thee.

4.

Teach me, in times of deep distress,
 To own thy hand, O GOD!
 And in submissive silence hear
 The lessons of thy rod.

5.

Through every changing state of life,
 Each bright, each clouded scene,
 Give me a meek and humble mind,
 Still equal and serene.

6.

Then may I close my eyes in death,
 Free from all anxious fear;
 For death itself is life, my GOD!
 If thou be with me there.

198. S. M.

*Reliance on the Goodness of God, a Remedy
 for anxious Care.*

How gracious is our GOD!
 How kind his precepts are!
 'Come cast your burdens on the LORD,
 And trust his constant care.'

2.

Since he for ever reigns,
 We may securely dwell;
 The hand which bears all nature up,
 Shall guide his children well.

3.

Oh why should anxious thoughts
 Oppress the sinking mind?
 Go fall before your Father's throne
 And sweet relief you'll find.

Q 3

4.

Devoutly fear his name,
 And know no other fear,
 In every scene of life and death
 Your Helper will be near.

199. L. M.

Confidence in God's Care and Kindness.

1.

BE thou my Shepherd, gracious LORD !
 My wants shall then be well supplied ;
 Thy providence and holy word
 Shall be my safeguard and my guide.

2.

In pastures where salvation grows
 Oh lead me, LORD ! and give me rest ;
 There living water gently flows,
 And all the food's divinely blest.

3.

If, wandering, I thy ways mistake,
 Again restore my soul to peace,
 And lead me, for thy mercy's sake,
 In the fair path of righteousness.

4.

In every dark and trying scene,
 Be thou my comfort, thou my stay ;
 And let thy staff my steps sustain,
 Thy rod direct my doubtful way.

5.

Then though I pass the gloomy vale,
 Where death and all its terrors are,
 My heart and hope shall never fail,
 For GOD my Shepherd's with me there.

200. C. M.

Confidence in our Heavenly Father.

O GOD ! on thee we all depend,
 On thy paternal care ;
 Thou wilt the Father and the Friend
 In every scene appear.

2.

With open hand, and liberal heart,
 Thou wilt our wants supply,
 Thy heavenly blessings still impart,
 And no good thing deny.

3.

Thou knowst, O GOD ! what's good and fit,
 And wisdom guides thy love ;
 To thy appointments we submit,
 And every choice approve.

4.

In thy paternal love and care,
 With cheerful heart we trust ;
 Thy tender mercies boundless are,
 And all thy thoughts are just.

5.

We cannot want, while God provides ;
 What he allots is best ;
 And heaven, whate'er we want besides,
 Will give eternal rest.

201. C. M.

Trust in God in Prosperity and Adversity.

THE LORD—how tender is his love !
 His justice, how august !
 Hence all her fears my soul derives ;
 There anchors all her trust.

2.

He showers the manna from above,
 To feed the barren waste;
 Or points with death the fiery hail,
 And famine waits the blast.

3.

His power directs the rushing wind,
 Or tips the bolt with flame;
 His goodness breathes in every breeze,
 And warms in every beam.

4.

He bids distress forget to groan,—
 The sick, from anguish cease;
 His grace divine supports the oppress'd,
 And softly whispers peace.

5.

For me, O LORD! whatever lot
 The hours commission'd bring,—
 Do all my withering blessings die,
 Or fairer clusters spring,—

6.

Oh grant, that still, with grateful heart,
 My years resign'd may run;
 'Tis thine to give, or to resume,
 And may thy will be done!

202. C. M.

Acquiescence in the Will of God.

1.

AUTHOR of good! we rest on thee;
 Thy ever-watchful eye
 Alone our real wants can see,
 Thy hand alone supply.

2.

Oh let thy fear within us dwell,
 Thy love our footsteps guide !
 That love shall vainer loves expel;
 That fear, all fears beside.

3.

And since by passion's force subdu'd,
 Too oft with stubborn will,
 We blindly shun the latent good,
 And grasp the specious ill,—

4.

Not what we wish, but what we want,
 Let mercy still supply;
 The good, unask'd, O Father ! grant,
 The ill, though ask'd, deny.

203. C. M.

Thankfulness and Resignation.

1.

WHEN I survey life's varied scene,
 Amid the darkest hours
 Sweet rays of comfort shine between,
 And thorns are mix'd with flowers.

2.

Are health and ease my happy share ?
 Oh may I bless my God !
 Thy kindness let my songs declare
 And spread thy praise abroad.

3.

While such delightful gifts as these
 Are kindly dealt to me,
 Be all my hours of health and ease
 Devoted, LORD ! to thee.

4.

And oh ! whate'er of earthly bliss
 Thy providence denies,
 Accepted at thy throne of grace,
 Let this petition rise:

5.

Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
 From every murmur free ;
 The blessings of thy grace impart,
 And make me live to thee.

204. C. M.

Resignation to the Divine Will.

1.

In all thy dealings, gracious God !
 I own thy sovereign power ;
 And humbly kiss thy chastening rod,
 In sorrow's darkest hour.

2.

For sore affliction's sharpest sting,
 In mercy oft is given,
 Our thoughtless, erring steps, to bring
 The safest road to heaven.

3.

Alike thy providence supplies
 Each blessing which we share ;
 Though clouds obscure our morning skies,
 The evening may be fair.

4.

Since, then, our lot of good or ill
 Is sent with wise design,
 I'll bow submissive to thy will,
 And grateful make it mine.

5.

To thee, my God! resign'd I pray,
 Whate'er the path may be,
 Oh guide my feet that peaceful way,
 Which leads to heaven and thee!

205. L. M.

Trust and Resignation implored.

1.

O God! to thee we raise our eyes;
 Calm resignation we implore;
 Oh let no murmuring thought arise,
 But humbly let us still adore!

2.

With meek submission, may we bear
 Each needful cross thou shalt ordain;
 Nor think our trials too severe;
 Nor dare thy justice to arraign.

3.

For, though mysterious now thy ways
 To erring mortals may appear,
 Hereafter we thy name shall praise,
 For all our keenest sufferings here.

4.

Thy needful help, O God! afford,
 Nor let us sink in deep despair;
 Aid us to trust thy sacred word,
 And find our sweetest comfort there.

5.

There faith unveils a brighter scene,
 Where all life's painful conflicts cease,
 Where no dark clouds shall intervene,
 No sorrows e'er disturb our peace.

206. L. M.

*Trust founded on the Contemplation of the
Divine Perfections.*

1.

WHY sinks my weak desponding mind?
 Why heaves my heart the anxious sigh?
 Can sovereign goodness be unkind?
 Am I not safe if God be nigh?

2.

He holds all nature in his hand;
 That gracious hand, on which I live,
 Doth life, and time, and death command,
 And hath immortal joys to give.

3.

'Tis he supports this fainting frame;
 On him alone my hopes recline;
 The wondrous glories of his name,
 How wide they spread! how bright they shine!

4.

Infinite wisdom! boundless power!
 Unchanging faithfulness and love!
 Here let me trust, while I adore,
 Nor from my refuge e'er remove.

207. L. M.

Trust in God.

1.

WHEN succours fail, and fears invade,
 GOD is our all sufficient aid;
 In every fear, in every strait,
 My soul! on his salvation wait.

2.

Through every age, his gracious ear
Is open to his children's prayer;
Nor can one humble soul complain,
That it has sought its GOD in vain.

3.

GOD is our Sun, he makes our day;
GOD is our Shield, he guards our way;
Our present hopes, our future joys,
All from his boundless goodness rise,

4.

Should every earthly friend depart,
And sorrows sink my drooping heart,
My GOD, on whom my hopes depend,
Will be my Father and my Friend.

5.

Why then, my soul! with care opprest?
And whence the woes which fill my breast?
In all thy cares, in all thy woes,
On GOD thy steadfast hopes repose.

208. C. M.

Reliance upon God.

1.

MY GOD! my Father!—cheering name—
Oh may I call thee mine!
Give me with humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

2.

This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly;
What real harm can reach my soul
Beneath my Father's eye?

R

3.

Whate'er thy providence denies
I calmly would resign:
For thou art just, and good, and wise;
Oh bend my will to thine!

4.

Whate'er thy sovereign will ordains,
Oh give me strength to bear!
Still let me know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care.

5.

If pain and sickness rend this frame,
And life almost depart,
Is not thy mercy still the same
To cheer my drooping heart?

6.

Though, LORD! thy ways are little known
To my weak, erring sight,
Yet would my soul believing own,
That all thy ways are right.

209. C. M.

Habitual Resignation.

1.

WITH GOD my Friend, the radiant sun
Sheds a more lively ray;
Each object smiles; all nature charms;
I chase my cares away.

2.

I cannot doubt his bounteous love,
Immeasurably kind;
To his unerring, gracious will,
Be every wish resign'd.

3.

Good, when he gives, supremely good;
 Nor less, when he denies;
 Afflictions, from his gracious hand,
 Are blessings in disguise.

210. C. M.

Resignation in Affliction.

NAKED as from the earth we came,
 And rose to life at first,
 We to the earth return again,
 And mingle with the dust.

2.

The dear delights we here enjoy,
 And call our own in vain,
 Are but short pleasures borrow'd now,
 To be repaid again.

3.

'Tis GOD who lifts our comforts high,
 Or sinks them in the grave;
 He gives, and (blessed be his name!)
 He takes but what he gave.

4.

Peace, then, ye restless passions, peace!
 Let each repining sigh
 Be silent at his sovereign will,
 And every murmur die.

211. L. M.

Consolatory Reflections on Providence.

'Tis wisdom, mercy, love divine,
 Which mingle blessings with our cares;
 And shall our thankless hearts repine
 That we obtain not all our prayers?

R 2

2.

From want of faith our sorrows flow ;
 Short-sighted mortals, weak, and blind,
 Bend down their eyes to earth and woe,
 And doubt if Providence be kind !

3.

Should Heaven with every wish comply,
 Still would the grant relieve the care ?
 Perhaps the good for which we sigh
 Might change its name, and prove a snare.

4.

'Tis just, 'tis right, (thus he ordains
 Who form'd this animated clod,)
 That needful cares, instructive pains,
 Should bring the restless heart to God.

5.

Were once our vain desires subdu'd,
 The will resign'd, the heart at rest,
 We should, in every scene, conclude
 The will of Heaven is right,—is best.

6.

Then cheerful let our hearts survey
 The toils and dangers of the road ;
 And patient keep the heavenly way,
 Which leads us homeward to our God.

212. C. M.

Trust in God founded on the Fear of God.

1.

BLEST is the man that fears the LORD ;
 His well establish'd mind,
 In every varying scene of life,
 Shall true composure find.

2.

Oft through the deep and stormy sea,
 The heavenly footsteps lie;
 But on a glorious world beyond,
 His faith can fix its eye.

3.

Though dark his present prospects be,
 And sorrows round him dwell,
 Yet hope can whisper to his soul,
 That all shall issue well.

4.

Full in the presence of his God,
 Through every scene he goes;
 And, fearing him, no other fear
 His steadfast bosom knows.

5.

No dangers can his soul alarm,
 No gloomy views affright,
 For faith assures his humble heart,
 Whatever is, is right.

213. C. M.

Submission to God under Affliction.

1.

PEACE, my complaining, doubting heart!
 Ye busy cares, be still!
 Adore the just, the sovereign LORD,
 Nor murmur at his will.

2.

Unerring wisdom guides his hand;
 Nor dares my guilty fear,
 Amid the sharpest pains I feel,
 Pronounce his hand severe.

R 3

3.

To soften every painful stroke
 Indulgent mercy bends;
 And unrepining when I plead,
 His gracious ear attends.

4.

Let me reflect with humble awe,
 Whene'er my heart complains,
 Compar'd with what my sins deserve,
 How easy are my pains!

5.

Yes, LORD! I own thy sovereign hand,
 Thou just, and wise, and kind!
 Be every anxious thought suppress'd,
 And all my soul resign'd.

214. P. M.

A Penitential Hymn.

1.

GOD of mercy! GOD of love!
 Hear our sad repentant songs;
 Listen to thy suppliant race,
 Thou to whom all grace belongs!

2.

Deep regret for follies past,
 Talents wasted, time mispent;
 Hearts debas'd by worldly cares,
 Thankless for the blessings lent;

3.

Foolish fears, and fond desires,
 Vain regrets for things as vain;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Of to murmur and complain;—

4.

These, and every secret fault,
Fill'd with grief and shame we own;
Humbled at thy feet we bow,
Seeking pardon from thy throne.

5.

God of mercy ! God of love !
Hear our sad repentant songs ;
Oh restore thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom all grace belongs !

215. C. M.

Penitent Supplication.

1.

THOU LORD ! in mercy wilt regard
The upright and sincere :
Thou wilt, with gracious eye, behold
The penitential tear.

2.

Thou canst restrain wild passion's sway,
The power of vice control,
Restore bright reason's ray divine
To purify the soul.

3.

O GOD ! from error turn my feet,
That I no more may stray ;
And guide my steps direct and safe,
In virtue's peaceful way.

4.

May I no more, with wilful mind,
Thy righteous laws offend ;
Then shall I know nor guilt nor fear,
Since thou wilt be my Friend.

216. C. M.

Supplication of Divine Mercy.

1.

WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh how shall I appear!

2.

If yet while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought,—

3.

When thou, O LORD! shalt stand disclos'd
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh how shall I appear!

4.

But there's forgiveness, LORD! with thee;
Thy nature is benign;
Thy pardoning mercy I implore,
For mercy, LORD! is thine.

5.

Oh let thy boundless mercy shine
On my benighted soul,
Correct my passions, mend my heart,
And all my fears control!

6.

And may I taste thy richer grace
In that decisive hour,
When Christ to judgment shall descend,
And time shall be no more.

217: C. M.

Inconstancy in Religion lamented.

1.

PERPETUAL Source of light and grace !
 We praise thy sacred name ;
 Through every year's revolving round,
 Thy goodness is the same.

2.

On us, unworthy as we are,
 Its blessings still it pours ;
 Sure as the heavens' establish'd course,
 And plenteous as the showers.

3.

Inconstant service we repay,
 And transient vows renew,—
 Fleeting too oft as morning clouds,
 And like the early dew.

4.

Our former follies, LORD ! we mourn,
 And now thy grace implore
 To guide our often erring steps,
 That we may stray no more.

5.

Aided by energy divine,
 May we more steadfast prove ;
 And, with determin'd zeal, press on
 To gain thy courts above.

6.

So by thy power the morning sun
 Pursues his radiant way,
 Brightens each moment in his course,
 And shines to perfect day.

218. L. M.

Preservation from Sin implored.

1.

AMIDST a world of hopes and fears,
A wild of cares and toils and tears,
Where foes alarm, and dangers threat,
And pleasures kill, and glories cheat,—

2.

Shed down, O LORD! a heavenly ray
To guide me in the doubtful way;
And o'er me hold thy shield of power,
To guard me in the dangerous hour.

3.

Teach me the flattering paths to shun,
In which the thoughtless many run;
Who for a shade the substance miss,
And grasp their ruin in their bliss.

4.

Each noble principle impart,
The faith which sanctifies the heart,
Hope that to heav'ns high vault aspires,
And love that warms with holy fires.

5.

Whate'er is honest, pure, refin'd,
Just, generous, amiable, and kind,
That may my constant zeal pursue,
That may I love and practise too.

6.

May never pleasure, wealth, or pride,
Allure my wandering soul aside;
Nor tempt me from the narrow road,
Which leads to happiness and God.

219. L. M.

The Wise Choice.

1.

BESET with snares on every hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand:
Father divine! diffuse thy light,
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

2.

Engage this frail and wavering heart,
Wisely to choose the better part;
To scorn the trifles of a day
For joys which never fade away.

3.

Then, though the wildest storms arise,
Though tempests mingle earth and skies,
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.

4.

If thou, my Father! still be nigh,
Cheerful I live, and joyful die;
Secure, when mortal comforts flee,
To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

220. L. M.

*Devout Wishes for Guidance and Success
in the Christian Course.*

1.

GOD of the morning, at whose voice
The cheerful sun makes haste to rise,
And rob'd in splendour, doth rejoice
To run his journey through the skies!

2.

Oh, like the sun, may we fulfil
The appointed duties of the day;
With steady mind, and active will,
Press on and keep our heavenly way !

3.

But we shall rove, and lose our race,
If GOD, our Sun, should disappear,
And leave us in the world's wide maze,
To follow every wandering star.

4.

LORD ! thy commands are right and pure,
Enlightening our beclouded eyes;
Thy threatenings just, thy promise sure,
Thy gospel makes the simple wise.

5.

Give us thy counsel for our guide,
And then receive us to thy bliss;
May every wish and hope beside,
Be faint and cold compar'd with this !

221. L. M.

Desire of Wisdom and Obedience

1.

TEACH me, oh teach me, LORD ! thy way,
That to my life's remotest day,
By thy unerring precepts led,
My feet thy heavenly paths may tread.

2.

Inform'd by thee, with sacred awe
My heart shall meditate thy law;
And with celestial wisdom fill'd,
To thee a pure obedience yield.

3.

Give me to know thy will aright,
Thy will my glory and delight;
That, rais'd above the world, my mind
In thee its highest good may find.

4.

Oh turn from vanity my eye;
To me thy quickening strength supply;
And with thy promis'd mercy cheer
A heart devoted to thy fear!

222. C. M.

Desire of Holiness.

1.

OH that the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep his statutes still!
Oh that my God would grant me grace
To know and do his will!

2.

In deepest characters impress
Thy law upon my heart;
Nor let my tongue the truth transgress,
Nor act the slanderer's part.

3.

Oh turn from vanity my eyes!
Let no corrupt design,
Nor covetous desire, arise
Within this heart of mine.

4.

Assist my heart, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep;
And since I've not forgot thy way,
Restore thy wandering sheep.

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5.

Make me to walk in thy commands,
'Tis a delightful road !
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my GOD.

223. C. M.

Supplication for Spiritual Blessings.

1.

FATHER of all ! whose cares extend
To earth's remotest shore !
Through every age let praise ascend ;
Let every clime adore.

2.

What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns me not to do,
This, teach me more than death to shun,
That, more than life pursue.

3.

If I am right, thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay ;
If I am wrong, oh teach my heart
To find the better way !

4.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the faults I see ;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.

5.

Save me alike from foolish pride
Or impious discontent,
At ought thy wisdom hath denied
Or ought thy goodness lent.

6.

This day be bread and peace my lot;—
 Yet all beneath the sun,
 Thou knowst if best bestow'd or not,
 And let thy will be done.

7.

To thee whose temple is all space,
 Whose altar, earth, sea, skies,
 One chorus let all beings raise,
 All nature's incense rise.

224. L. M.

*The instrumental Duties of Religion vain
 without Religious Obedience.*

THE uplifted eye, and bended knee
 Are but vain homage, LORD! to thee;
 In vain our lips thy praise prolong,
 The heart a stranger to the song.

2.

Can rites, and forms, and flaming zeal,
 The breaches of thy precepts heal?
 Or fasts and penance reconcile
 Thy justice, and obtain thy smile?

3.

The pure, the humble, contrite mind,
 Sincere and to thy will resign'd,
 To thee a nobler offering yields,
 Than fragrant groves, or fertile fields.

4.

Love God and Man—this great command
 Doth on eternal pillars stand:
 This did the ancient Prophets teach,
 This did the great Messiah preach.

225. P. M.

*Peace and Happiness arising from
Religious Obedience.*

1.

IF solid happiness we prize,
Within our breast the blessing lies;
They err who rove abroad:
The world has little to bestow;
From well-form'd hearts our peace must flow,
Hearts that delight in God.

2.

Then let us, with a grateful mind,
Take what our Father, ever kind,
Doth graciously bestow;
The blessings which he sends enjoy,
And in his praise find sweet employ,
From whom our comforts flow.

3.

To be resign'd when ill betide,
Patient when favours are denied,
And pleas'd with favours given,—
This is the wise, the virtuous part,
This is that incense of the heart,
Whose fragrance reaches heaven.

4.

Through life in peace we'll hope to go,
While all its paths of joy and woe,
With holy care we tread;
Then, too, without a gloomy fear,
That awful voice we'll hope to hear,
Which calls us to the dead.

5.

For conscience, like a faithful friend,
Shall through the gloomy vale attend,
To cheer our dying breath;
And faith shall fix our thankful eye,
On mansions of unmingled joy,
Beyond the reach of death.

226. C. M.

Living habitually in the Fear of God.

1.

THRICE happy men, who, born from heaven,
While yet they sojourn here,
Each day of life with GOD begin,
And spend it in his fear!

2.

'Midst hourly cares, may we present
Our offerings to thy throne;
And, while the world our hands employs,
Our hearts be thine alone.

3.

As sanctified to noblest ends,
Be each refreshment sought;
And by each various providence,
Some wise instruction brought.

4.

When to laborious duties call'd,
Or by temptations tried,
We'll seek the shelter of thy power,
And in thy strength confide.

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5.

As different scenes of life arise,
 Our grateful hearts would be
 With thee amidst the social band,
 In solitude with thee.

6.

In solid pure delights like these,
 Let all our days be past;
 Nor shall we then impatient wish,
 Nor shall we fear, the last.

227. L. M.

Faith in the Invisible God.

1.

ETERNAL and Immortal King !
 Thy matchless splendours none can bear;
 But darkness veils seraphic eyes,
 When GOD with all his glory's there.

2.

Yet faith can pierce the awful gloom,
 The great Invisible can see;
 And with its tremblings mingle joy,
 In fix'd regards, great GOD ! on thee.

3.

Then every tempting form of sin,
 Aw'd by thy presence, disappears;
 And all the glowing raptur'd soul,
 The likeness it contemplates, wears.

4.

This one petition would I urge,—
 To bear thee ever in my sight,
 In life, in death, in worlds unknown,
 My only portion and delight !

228. L. M.

Fidelity in the Cause of Truth and Virtue.

1.

SHALL I forsake that heavenly Friend
On whom my highest hopes depend?
Forbid it, LORD! that e'er my heart
From truth and duty should depart.

2.

First let the wheels of life stand still,
Ere I forget thy holy will;
Or dare submit to guilty shame,
And thus disgrace my Saviour's name.

3.

Faithful to him, and to his laws,
With zeal may I maintain his cause;
Steadfast the work assign'd fulfil,
And learn like him to do thy will.

4.

Till death shall end my mortal days,
Firm may I walk in duty's ways;
And reap at last the bright reward,
Which waits the servants of the Lord.

229. C. M.

*To be ashamed of Jesus, absurd and
dangerous.*

1.

Is there on earth a nobler name
Than Jesus to be found?
Who can assert a higher claim,
Or more with truth abound?

2.

The Son of GOD, adorn'd with grace,
 Commission'd from above,
 He bears to our rebellious race
 The messages of love.

3.

Behold his gentle spirit feel
 The sufferings of mankind;
 And with a word, the sorrows heal
 Of body and of mind.

4.

How noble were the truths he taught!
 How pure the life he led!
 And shall another Lord be sought,
 And we disown our Head?

5.

Asham'd of Jesus! shall we let
 Our heavenly prospects go!
 And, madly, at defiance set
 The threats of future woe?

6.

Forbid it, LORD! nor let us yield
 To this unworthy shame;
 But each, with holy courage fill'd,
 Rejoice in Jesus' name.

230. C. M.

The Account to be required for our Talents.

1.

THE time draws near, when thou, my soul!
 Thy last account must give;
 When thy whole life shall be survey'd
 By him who bade thee live.

2.

How many talents, O my GOD!
 Hast thou bestow'd on me!
 But yet how few can there be found
 Devoted, LORD! to thee!

3.

My health, my time, my worldly store,
 And thy more precious word,
 Thy talents are, for which I must
 Account to thee, my Lord.

4.

Much of my time, alas! I've lost,
 And much have I mispent;
 How careless of my grand concern!
 On trifles how intent!

5.

Oh may the slothful servant's doom,
 My holy care excite;
 Each talent may I well improve,
 And in thy work delight!

231. P. M.

The Danger of Delay.

1.

HASTEN sinner! to be wise;
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest if wisdom thou despise,
 She may never more be won.

2.

Hasten, mercy to implore;
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,
 Lest thy season should be o'er,
 Ere this evening's course is run.

3.

Hasten, sinner! to return;
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy lamp should fail to burn,
Ere salvation's work is done.

4.

Hasten, sinner! to be blest;
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun.

232. S. M.

Steadfastness and Watchfulness implored.

1.

O God! my strength! my hope!
On thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up
To thee who hearest prayer:
Grant me on thee to wait,
The work assign'd fulfil;
Oh may it all my powers engage
To do my Father's will!

2.

Grant me a sober mind,
A quick discerning eye,
The first approach of sin to find,
And all temptation fly,—
A spirit still prepar'd,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

3.

Thy will may I pursue,
 To thee in all things rise;
 And all I think, and say, and do,
 Be one great sacrifice:
 Fill me with godly fear,
 As in thy sight to live,
 And oh, thy servant, LORD! prepare
 A strict account to give!

233. L. M.

Steadfastness and Watchfulness implored.

1.

GREAT GOD! my Father, and my Friend,
 On whom I cast my constant care,
 On whom for all things I depend!
 To thee I raise my humble prayer.

2.

Endue me with a holy fear;
 The frailty of my heart reveal;
 Sin and its snares are always near,
 Thee may I always nearer feel.

3.

Oh that to thee my constant mind
 May with a steady flame aspire;
 Pride in its earliest motions find,
 And check the rise of wrong desire!

4.

Oh that my watchful soul may fly
 The first perceiv'd approach of sin;
 Look up to thee when danger's nigh,
 And feel thy fear control within!

5.

Search, gracious GOD! my inmost heart;
 From guilt and error set me free;
 Thy light and truth and peace impart,
 And guide me safe to heaven and thee.

234. L. M.

Humility.

1.

WHEREFORE should man, frail child of clay,
 Who, from the cradle to the shroud,
 Lives but the insect of a day,—
 Oh why should mortal man be proud?

2.

His brightest visions just appear,
 Then vanish and no more are found;
 The stateliest pile his pride can rear,
 A breath may level with the ground.

3.

By doubt perplex'd, in error lost,
 With trembling step he seeks his way;
 How vain of wisdom's gifts the boast!
 Of reason's lamp how faint the ray!

4.

Follies and crimes, a countless sum,
 Are crowded in life's little span:
 How ill, alas! does pride become
 That erring, guilty creature, man.

5.

God of our life! Father divine!
 Give us a meek and lowly mind;
 In modest worth, oh may we shine,
 And peace in humble virtue find!

235. S. M.

Blessed are the Meek.

1.

'BLEST are the meek,' he said
Whose doctrine is divine;
The humble-minded earth possess,
And bright in heaven will shine.

2.

While here on earth they stay,
Calm peace with them shall dwell,
And cheerful hope, and heavenly joy,
Beyond what tongue can tell.

3.

The GOD of peace is theirs;
They own his gracious sway;
And yielding all their wills to him,
His sovereign laws obey.

4.

No angry passions move,
No envy fires their breast;
The prospect of eternal peace,
Bids every trouble rest.

5.

O gracious Father! grant
That we this influence feel,
That all we hope, or wish, may be
Subjected to thy will!

6.

Thus Christ our Lord to own,
Thus thee our GOD obey,
Ensures us peace and joy on earth,
And leads to realms of day.

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236. C. M.

Christian Purity.

FROM every thought and wish impure,
Great God! preserve my soul;
May every rebel passion bow
To thy divine control.

2.

Sin has a thousand treacherous arts,
To lead the soul aside;
Oh teach me every art to shun,
And be my constant guide!

3.

Ne'er let me venture to begin
The gay, enchanted round,
Where, in a thoughtless guilty maze,
The slaves of sin are found.

4.

Oh grant me thine assisting grace,
Where'er I'm call'd to go!
Upheld by thee, my cautious feet
The paths of peace shall know.

5.

Through all the dangerous scenes of life,
My way oh deign to trace;
And after death may I behold,
With joy, thy holy face!

237. C. M.

The Power of Faith.

FAITH adds new charms to earthly bliss,
And saves us from its snares;
Its aid in every duty brings,
And softens all our cares.

2.

It quells the raging flames of sin,
 And lights the sacred fire
 Of love to GOD, and heavenly things,
 And feeds the pure desire.

3.

The wounded conscience knows its power,
 The healing balm to give;
 That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
 And make the dying live.

4.

Wide it unveils the heavenly state,
 Where bliss will ever reign;
 And bids us seek our portion there,
 Nor bids us seek in vain.

5.

On that bright prospect may we rest,
 Till this frail body dies;
 And then, on faith's triumphant wings,
 To endless glory rise.

238. C. M.

*Intercession for the Thoughtless and
 Inconsiderate.*

INDULGENT GOD! with pitying eye
 The sons of men survey:
 Alas, how thoughtless mortals sport
 In sin's destructive way!

2.

Ten thousand dangers lurk around,
 To bear them to the tomb:
 Each passing hour may place them, where
 Repentance cannot come.

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3.

Reclaim, O LORD! their wandering minds,
 Amus'd by airy dreams,
 That heavenly wisdom may dispel
 Their visionary schemes.

4.

Guide and direct them by thy truth,
 Their dangerous state to see,
 That they may seek and find the path,
 Which leads to heaven and thee.

239. L. M.

Family Religion.

1.

THE LORD, whose mercies never cease,
 Still crowns our families with peace;
 From him the dear connexions rose,
 And all their blessings he bestows.

2.

To GOD most worthy to be prais'd
 Be our domestic altars rais'd:
 Though Lord of heaven, he deigns to dwell
 With saints in their obscurest cell.

3.

To him may each united house
 Morning and night present their vows;
 And servants, with the rising race,
 Be taught his precepts, and his grace.

4.

Oh may we, by our lives, proclaim
 The honours of his glorious name;
 And well prepare, by faith and love,
 To join the family above.

240. L. M.

Social Duty.

1.

O GOD of love ! thy grace impart ;
With liberal views inspire the soul ;
Enlarge the most contracted heart,
And every selfish wish control.

2.

Oh may we, with sincere delight,
To all, the task of duty pay,—
Tender of every social right,
Obedient to thy righteous sway !

3.

Teach us, in every trying hour,
To keep the paths of truth and love,
To trust in thy all-gracious power,
And thus thy faithful servants prove.

241. C. M.

Love the most excellent of Christian Graces.

1.

IF love with other graces reign,
The mind is truly blest ;
For love, the noblest of the train,
Aids and exalts the rest.

2.

Love suffers long with patient eye,
Nor is provok'd in haste ;
She lets the present injury die,
And soon forgets the past.

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3.

Meekness and peace her bosom fill,
From wrath and malice pure;
She hopes, believes, and thinks no ill,
And all things will endure.

4.

She nor desires, nor seeks to know
The scandals men devise;
Nor looks with pride on those below,
Nor envies those who rise.

5.

She, by another's good requir'd,
Lays gain and ease aside;
So, by his fervent love inspir'd,
For us our Master died.

6.

Love is the grace which keeps her power,
In all the realms above:
There faith and hope are known no more
But saints for ever love.

242. C. M.

Sympathy.

1.

FAR from thy servants, GOD of grace!
The unfeeling heart remove;
And form in our obedient souls
The image of thy love.

2.

Oh may our sympathizing hearts,
The generous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in others' joy
And weep for others' woe!

3.

Where'er the helpless sons of grief
 In low distress are laid,
 Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
 And swift our hands to aid.

4.

Oh be the law of love fulfill'd,
 In every act and thought;
 Each angry passion far remov'd,
 Each selfish view forgot!

5.

Be thou, my heart! dilated wide,
 With this kind social grace;
 And in one grasp of fervent love,
 All earth and heaven embrace.

243. C. M.

Christian Love.

1.

WITH pure delight the bosom glows,
 Where love to GOD resides;
 And blest, and blessing, is his heart,
 Where charity abides.

2.

Prompted by love, to misery's call
 He never shuts his ear;
 And o'er the sorrows others feel
 Oft sheds the silent tear.

3.

Doth virtue in distress appear?
 Doth grief the heart invade?
 Doth humble poverty complain,
 And seek his friendly aid?

4.

Benevolence his bosom warms,
And love his actions guides;
A friend in him the poor man finds;
In him the heart confides.

5.

For him, the sweet rewards of love
On earth, are kept in store;
And GOD will be his constant Friend,
His portion evermore.

244. C. M.

Christian Charity.

1.

BEHOLD, where breathing love divine
Our dying Master stands!
His weeping followers, gathering round,
Receive his last commands.

2.

From that mild Teacher's parting lips,
What tender accents fell!
The gentle precept which he gave,
Became its author well.

3.

'Blest is the man, whose softening heart
Feels all another's pain;
To whom the supplicating eye
Was never rais'd in vain;

4.

Whose breast expands with gen'rous warmth,
A stranger's woes to feel,
And bleeds in pity o'er the wound
He wants the power to heal.

5.

He spreads his kind supporting arms
 To every child of grief;
 His secret bounty largely flows,
 And brings unask'd relief.

6.

To gentle offices of love
 His feet are never slow;
 He views, through mercy's melting eye,
 A brother in a foe.

7.

To him protection shall be shown;
 And mercy from above
 Descend on those, who thus fulfil
 'The perfect law of love.'

245. S. M.

Christian Unity.

1.

LET party strife no more
 The Christian world o'erspread;
 Gentile, and Jew, and bond, and free,
 Are one in Christ their Head.

2.

Among the saints on earth
 Let mutual love be found,—
 Heirs of the same inheritance,
 With mutual blessings crown'd.

3.

Envy and strife be gone,
 And kindness only known,
 Where all one common Father have,
 One common Master own.

4.

Thus of the joys of heaven
Some foretaste shall we prove,
Where purest pleasures will arise,
And every heart be love.

246. L. M.

Candour.

1.

ALL-SEEING GOD! 'tis thine to know
The spring whence wrong opinions flow;
To judge, from principles within,
When frailty errs, and when we sin.

2.

Who among men, great Lord of all!
Thy servant to his bar shall call;
Judge him, for modes of faith, thy foe,
And doom him to the realms of woe!

3.

Who with another's eye can read,
Or worship by another's creed?
Trusting thy grace, we form our own,
And bow to thy commands alone.

4.

If wrong, correct; accept, if right,
While faithful we improve our light,—
Condemning none, but zealous still
To learn and follow all thy will.

5.

When shall our happy eyes behold,
All Christians fashion'd in thy mould;
And charity our lineage prove
Deriv'd from thee, O God of love!

247. L. M.

Christian Zeal tempered by Charity.

1.

GREAT GOD! whose all-pervading eye
Sees every passion of the soul!
When sunk too low, or rais'd too high,
Teach me those passions to control.

2.

Temper the fervours of my frame;
Be charity their constant spring;
And oh let no unhallow'd flame
Pollute the offerings which I bring!

3.

Let love with piety unite,
To change the bias of my will;
While hope and heavenly faith excite,
And wisdom regulates, my zeal;—

4.

That wisdom which to meekness turns,—
Wisdom descending from above;
And let my zeal, whene'er it burns,
Be kindled by the fire of love.

248. L. M.

Persecution and Intolerance, absurd.

1.

ABSURD and vain the attempt to bind
With iron chains the free-born mind;
To force conviction, and reclaim
The wandering, by destructive flame!

2.

How arrogant to snatch from heaven
 Dominion not to mortals given;
 O'er conscience to usurp the throne,
 Accountable to GOD alone!

3.

Our blessed Master's law of love
 Doth no such cruelties approve;
 Mild as himself, his doctrine yields
 No arms but those persuasion yields.

4.

By proofs divine, and reasons strong,
 It draws the willing mind along;
 And conquests to his church acquires
 By eloquence, which heaven inspires.

249. S. M.

The Right and Duty of Private Judgment.

1.

IMPOSTURE shrinks from light,
 And dreads the curious eye;
 But sacred truths the test invite;
 They bid us search and try.

2.

May we, O LORD! maintain
 A meek inquiring mind,
 Assur'd we shall not search in vain,
 But hidden treasures find.

3.

With understanding blest,
 Created to be free,
 Our faith on man we dare not rest,
 Subject to none but thee.

4.

LORD ! give the light we need ;
With soundest knowledge fill ;
From baneful error guard our creed,
From prejudice our will.

5.

The truth thou shalt impart,
May we with firmness own ;
Abhorring each evasive art,
And fearing thee alone.

BOOK V.

HYMNS FOR PECULIAR
OCCASIONS.

250. L. M.

For the Lord's Day Morning.

1.

AGAIN our weekly labours end,
And we the house of prayer attend :
Improve, my soul, the sacred rest,
And learn for ever to be blest.

2.

This day may our devotions rise
To heaven, a grateful sacrifice ;
And heaven that peace divine bestow,
Which none, but they who feel it, know.

U

3.

This holy calm within the breast
 Prepares for that eternal rest,
 Which for the sons of GOD remains,—
 The end of cares, the end of pains.

4.

Thy boundless mercy, LORD! we view;
 Our thankful tribute here renew;
 Grateful reflect on blessings past,
 While hope gives future to our taste.

5.

In holy duties let the day,
 In holy pleasures, pass away;
 In work divine this day we spend,
 In hope of that which ne'er shall end.

251. L. M.

For the Lord's Day Morning.

1.

GREAT GOD! this sacred day of thine
 Demands our souls' collected powers;
 May we employ in work divine,
 These solemn, these devoted, hours!

2.

Hence, ye vain cares and trifles, fly;
 Where GOD resides appear no more:
 Omniscient GOD! thy piercing eye
 Can every secret thought explore.

3.

The word of life dispens'd to day,
 Invites us to a heavenly feast;
 May every ear the call obey,
 Be every heart an humble guest!

4.

Thy gracious aid, O GOD ! impart;
Oh may thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear and warm the heart !
Then shall the day indeed be thine.

252. C. M.

For the Lord's Day Morning.

1.

AGAIN the Lord of life and light,
Awakes the kindling ray,
Unseals the eye-lids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2.

Oh what a night was that, which wrapt
The heathen world in gloom !
Oh what a sun, which broke this day,
Triumphant from the tomb !

3.

This day be grateful homage paid,
And glad hosannas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

4.

Ten thousand differing lips still join,
To hail this welcome morn,
Which endless blessings will bestow
On thousands yet unborn.

253. P. M.

Commencement of Public Worship.

AT the portals of thy house,
 LORD ! we leave our mortal cares ;
 Nobler thoughts our souls engage,
 Songs of praise and fervent prayers :
 Pure and contrite hearts alone,
 Find acceptance at thy throne.

2.

Hapless men, whose footsteps stray
 From the temple of the LORD !
 Teach them Zion's heavenly way,
 To their feet thy light afford :
 Let the world united join,
 To extol thy love divine.

254. L. M.

The Sacrifice of the Heart.

WHEN, as returns this solemn day,
 Man comes to meet his Maker, GOD,—
 What rites, what honours shall he pay ?
 How spread his Sovereign's praise abroad ?

2.

From marble domes and gilded spires,
 Shall curling clouds of incense rise ?
 And gems, and gold, and garlands, deck
 The costly pomp of sacrifice ?

3.

Vain, sinful man !—creation's Lord
 Thy richest offerings well may spare ;
But give thy heart, and thou shalt find
Here dwells a GOD who heareth prayer.

255. P. M.

The Divine Blessing implored.

1.

LORD! dismiss us with thy blessing,
Hope and comfort from above;
Let us, each thy peace possessing,
Triumph in redeeming love.

2.

Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound.

3.

All our hopes on thee reclining,
Peace companion of our way,
May our sun, in smiles declining,
Rise in everlasting day.

256. P. M.

Close of the Evening Service.

1.

THOU didst make the darksome night,
Glorious Being! thou the day,
Which we close with calm delight,
Pleas'd thy precepts to obey.

2.

Bounteous Providence divine!
Oh how gracious is thy sway!
Duty and delight combine;
Truest bliss is to obey.

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257. C. M.

Close of the Evening Service.

1.

SOON will our fleeting hours be past;
And, as the setting sun
Now leaves the clouds in yonder west,
Our parting beams be gone.

2.

MAY he from whom all blessings flow,
Our sacred rites attend;
Unite our hearts in wisdom's ways,
Till lifes' short journey end:

3.

And as the rapid sands run down,
Our virtue still improve;
Till each receives the glorious crown
Of never-fading love.

258. S. M.

The Attraction of the Cross.

1.

BEHOLD the affecting sight,
The Saviour lifted high!
Behold the Son of God's delight
Expire in agony!

2.

We see, and we admire
In sympathy of love;
We feel the strong attractive power,
To lift our souls above.

3.

Drawn by such cords as these,
Let all the earth combine,
With chearful ardour, to confess
The energy divine.

4.

In him our hearts unite,
Nor share his griefs alone,
But from his cross pursue their flight
To his triumphant throne.

259. C. M.

Reflections on the Death of Jesus.

1.

WITH warm affection let us view,
With pious grief improve,
The solemn and impressive scene
Of Jesus' dying love.

2.

Not all the malice of his foes,
His pity could subdue;
'Father forgive', he meekly pray'd,
'They know not what they do.'

3.

Oh what a love was here display'd
Beyond our utmost thought;
How pure the lessons, how sublime,
In life and death he taught!

4.

Let not his sacred truths, by us
Be lost or misapplied;
Nor let our thoughtless hearts forget
That 'twas for us he died.

260. S. M.

*The Love of our Saviour, prompting to
Christian Love.*

1.

JESUS, the friend of man,
Invites us to his board;
The welcome summons we obey,
And own our gracious Lord.

2.

Here we survey that love
Which spoke in every breath,
Prompted each action of his life,
And triumph'd in his death.

3.

Here let our powers unite,
His honour'd name to raise;
Let grateful joy fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.

4.

One faith, one hope, one Lord,
One GOD alone we know;
Brethren we are; let every heart
With kind affections glow.

5.

Warm'd with our Master's love,
And thy unmeasur'd grace,
LORD! let our thankful hearts expand
And all mankind embrace.

261. C. M.

The Law of Love.

1.

YE followers of the Prince of Peace,
Who round his table draw,
Remember what his spirit was,
What his peculiar law.

2.

The love, which all his bosom fill'd,
Did all his actions guide;
Inspir'd by love, he liv'd and taught;
Inspir'd by love, he died.

3.

Let each the sacred law fulfil;
Like his be every mind;
Be every temper form'd by love,
And every action kind.

4.

Let none, who call themselves his friends,
Disgrace the honour'd name;
But by a near resemblance prove
The title, which they claim.

262. P. M.

Desires after Christian Obedience.

1.

FROM the table now retiring,
Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls, refreshment finding,
Grow in all things like our Head.

2.

His example by beholding,
 May our lives his image bear;
 Him our Lord and Master calling,
 His commands may we revere.

3.

Love to God and man displaying,
 Walking steadfast in his way,—
 Joy attend us in believing!
 Peace from God through endless day!

263. L. M.

The Love of Christ.

1.

WHEN in obedience to their Lord,
 His followers meet around his board,
 His love may well employ the song,
 And dwell with praises on the tongue.

2.

He lov'd mankind,— their welfare sought,
 In all he did, in all he taught;
 Their present peace, their future joy,
 His whole concern, his life's employ.

3.

Where deep distress prolongs the sigh,
 Behold the tender Jesus nigh;
 He heals the sick, restores the blind,
 Soothes and consoles the drooping mind.

4.

What love, what kindness, from his tongue,
 Invite the willing soul to come,
 To hear his gospel, learn the way
 Which leads through death to endless day!

5.

And shall we fail to love his name
Who thus to teach and save us came,
To show his Father's love to man,—
And died to seal the gracious plan?

6.

While life shall last, oh let us prove
Our grateful reverence and our love!
In deed and thought, through every day,
His Father's holy will obey!

264. L. M.

Safety through Life's Journey implored.

1.

WAY-FARING pilgrims, bound for heaven,
And traveling through a dangerous road,
LORD! let thy grace to us be given,
And guide us to thy blest abode.

2.

May all who now assemble here,
And Jesus 'Lord and Master' call,
In those bright realms of bliss appear,
Where thou, great GOD! art all in all.

265. L. M.

God our Helper.

1.

MY Helper, GOD! I bless thy name!
The same thy power, thy love the same:
The tokens of thy gracious care
Open, and crown, and close the year.

2.

Amidst ten thousand snares I stand,
Supported by thy guardian hand;
And see, when I survey my ways,
Ten thousand monuments of praise.

3.

Thus far thy arm hath led me on;
Thus far I make thy mercy known;
And, while I tread this dangerous land,
New blessings shall new songs demand.

4.

My grateful soul on life's last shore,
Would raise one sacred pillar more;
And, when through brighter scenes I rove,
Adore and praise thy endless love.

266. P. M.

The shortness and uncertainty of Life.

1.

WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.

2.

Finish'd here probation's day,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer stay,
But how little, none can know.

3.

As the winged arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies,
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;

4.

Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream:
 Upwards, LORD! our spirits raise;
 All below is like a dream.

5.

Thanks for mercies past, receive;
 Pardon of our sins renew;
 Teach us henceforth how to live,
 With eternity in view.

6.

Bless thy word to young and old;
 Fill our hearts with filial love;
 And, when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with thee above.

267. C. M.

Serious Reflections on our Moral Condition.

1.

AND NOW, my soul! another year
 Of my short life is past:
 I cannot long continue here;
 And this may be my last.

2.

Part of my doubtful life is gone,
 Nor will return again;
 And swift my fleeting moments run,—
 The few which yet remain!

3.

Awake, my soul! with all thy care,
 Thy true condition learn;
 What are thy hopes, how sure, how fair?
 And what thy great concern?

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4.

Now a new space of life begins;
 Set out afresh for heaven:
 Seek pardon for thy former sins,
 Through Christ so freely given.

5.

Devoutly yield thyself to God,
 And on his grace depend;
 With zeal pursue the heavenly road,
 Nor doubt a happy end.

268. C. M.

*Reflections on the Circumstances of the
 past Year.*

MARK how the swift-wing'd minutes fly,
 And hours still hasten on!
 How swift the circling months run round!
 How soon the year is gone!

2.

Let me indulge the serious thought;
 The year that's past review:
 What good, what evil, have I done?
 What work have I to do!

3.

How is my debt of love increas'd
 To that sustaining Power,
 Who hath upheld my feeble frame,
 And brought me to this hour!

4.

For all thy favours, O my God!
 Thy goodness I adore:
 Thou hast my cup with blessings fill'd,
 And made that cup run o'er.

5.

For thy great mercy's sake, forgive
 The guilt that marks the year;
 And may I more than ever strive
 To keep my conscience clear.

6.

What shall befall in future life
 I would not, LORD! inquire:
 To be prepared for all thy will,—
 Be this my chief desire.

269. L. M.

The Possibility of dying this Year.

1.

GREAT GOD! we in thy courts appear,
 Whose blessings crown the opening year;
 Our feeble lives, thy care prolongs,
 And wakes anew our annual songs.

2.

What numbers in the little space,
 Have vacant left, on earth, their place,
 Since, from this day, the circling sun
 Hath his last yearly period run!

3.

We yet survive; but who can say,
 Or through a year, a month, or day,
 Secure from the attack of death,
 He shall retain his vital breath?

4.

That breath is always in thy hand,
 And stays, or goes, at thy command;
 We hold our lives from thee alone,
 Their limits all to us unknown.

X 2

5.

To thee would we our life resign;
 Let life but while it lasts be thine,
 And we can have no cause to fear,
 Though it should end this present year.

6.

Though we, as time rolls swiftly on,
 Borne on its tide, must soon be gone,
 Yet, thankful, we behold the shore,
 Where we shall live to die no more.

270. C. M.

Reflections on our Waste of Time.

1.

REMARK, my soul! the narrow bounds
 Of the revolving year!
 How soon the weeks complete their rounds!
 How short the months appear!

2.

Much of my dubious life is past,
 Nor will return again;
 How swift the fleeting moments haste!
 How few may yet remain!

3.

Great God! awake this trifling heart
 My great concern to see;
 That I may choose the better part,
 And wholly live to thee.

4.

Then shall their course more grateful roll,
 If future years arise;
 Or this prepare my waiting soul,
 For joy that never dies.

271. C. M.

On the Death of a Young Person.

1.

WHEN blooming youth is snatch'd away,
By death's resistless hand,
Our hearts the mournful tribute pay,
Which sorrow must demand.

2.

While pity prompts the rising sigh,
Oh may this truth, imprest
With awful power,—'I too must die,'—
Sink deep in every breast!

3.

Let this vain world engage no more;
Behold the opening tomb!
It bids us seize the present hour;
To-morrow death may come.

4.

The voice of this alarming scene
May every heart obey;
Nor be the heavenly warning vain,
Which calls to watch and pray!

272. C. M.

On the Death of a Young Person.

1.

LIFE is a span, a fleeting hour;
How soon the vapour flies!
Man is a tender, transient flower,
That e'en in blooming dies.

X 3

2.

Death spreads like winter's frozen arms,
And beauty smiles no more:
Ah! where are now those rising charms
Which pleas'd our eyes before?

3.

The once lov'd form, now cold and dead,
Each mournful thought employs;
And nature weeps, her comforts fled,
And wither'd all her joys.

4.

But wait the interposing gloom,
And, lo! stern winter flies;
And drest in beauty's fairest bloom,
The flowery tribes arise.

5.

Hope looks beyond the bounds of time,
When what we now deplore
Shall rise in full, immortal prime,
And bloom, to fade no more.

6.

Then cease, fond nature! cease thy tears;
Religion points on high;
There everlasting spring appears,
And joys which cannot die.

273. C. M.

*The Sorrows of Nature soothed by the
Prospects of the Gospel.*

WHILE to the grave our friends are borne,
Around their cold remains,
How all the tender passions mourn,
And each fond heart complains!

2.

But down to earth, alas ! in vain
We bend our weeping eyes ;
Ah ! let us leave these seats of pain,
And upward learn to rise.

3.

Hope cheerful smiles amid the gloom,
And beams a healing ray ;
And guides us from the darksome tomb,
To realms of endless day.

4.

Then let our hearts repine no more,
That earthly comfort dies ;
But lasting happiness explore,
And seek it from the skies.

274. L. M.

Dependence on God, under the Loss of Friends.

1.

THE GOD of mercy will indulge
The flowing tear, the heaving sigh,
When righteous persons fall around,
When friends belov'd and kindred die.

2.

Yet not one anxious murmuring thought
Should with our mourning passions blend ;
Nor should our bleeding hearts forget
The almighty, ever-living Friend.

3.

Parent, Protector, Guardian, Guide !
Thou art each tender name in one ;
On thee we cast our every care,
And comfort seek from thee alone.

4.

To thee, our Father! would we look,
 Our Rock, our Portion, and our Friend!
 And on thy gracious love and truth,
 With humble, steadfast hope depend.

275. C. M.

The Death of Kindred improved.

1.

MUST friends and kindred droop and die,
 Must helpers be withdrawn,
 While sorrow, with a weeping eye,
 Recounts our comforts gone!

2.

Be thou our comfort, mighty GOD!
 Our Helper and our Friend;
 Nor leave us in this dangerous road,
 Till all our trials end.

3.

Oh may we still pursue the way,
 Our pious fathers led;
 With love and holy zeal obey
 The counsels of the dead!

276. L. M.

Public Humiliation.

1.

GREAT Framers of unnumber'd worlds,
 And whom unnumber'd worlds adore,
 Whose goodness all thy creatures share,
 While nature trembles at thy power!

2.

Thine is the hand, that moves the spheres,
That wakes the winds, and lifts the sea;
And man, who moves the lord of earth,
Acts but the part assign'd by thee.

3.

While suppliant crowds implore thy aid,
To thee we raise the humble cry;
Thy altar is the contrite heart,
Thy incense, a repentant sigh.

4.

May Britain in her sober hour,
Confess thy hand, and bless the rod;
By penitence make thee her Friend,
And find in thee a Guardian God.

277. L. M.

In time of War.

1.

WHILE sounds of war are heard around,
And death and ruin strew the ground,
To thee we look, on thee we call,
The Parent, and the Lord of all!

2.

Thou, who hast stamp'd on human kind
The image of a heaven-born mind,
And in a Father's wide embrace
Hast cherish'd all the kindred race!

3.

Oh see, with what insatiate rage,
Thy sons their impious battles wage!
How spreads destruction like a flood,
And brothers shed their brothers' blood!

4.

Great GOD, whose powerful hand can bind
 The raging waves, and furious wind !
 Oh bid the human tempest cease,
 And hush the maddening world to peace!

5.

With reverence may each hostile land,
 Hear and obey that high command,
 Sent down to mortals from above,—
 ‘ My creatures, live in mutual love.’

278. C. M.

Penitent Humiliation.

1.

OFt, gracious GOD ! has Britain been
 Just like a burning brand,
 Snatch'd from the fierce surrounding flame,
 By thy indulgent hand.

2.

But have we learn'd thy name to fear,
 Thy mercy to improve ?
 Have we been drawn to keep thy laws,
 By all these cords of love ?

3.

Or, when on days like these, we've mourn'd
 Our sins, and pardon pray'd,
 Have we not soon forgot our vows,
 And far as ever stray'd ?

4.

Too deeply conscious, though again
 Our suppliant eyes we raise,
 Should'st thou refuse the help we ask,
 We justify thy ways.

5.

But, O thou GOD of perfect grace !
 Here all our comfort lies,—
 The truly broken, contrite heart,
 Thou never wilt despise.

6.

But while in this eternal truth,
 Our only hope we find,
 Let the dear hope we wish to form,
 To faithful duty bind.

BOOK VI.

HYMNS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED
FOR
FAMILY OR PRIVATE WORSHIP.

279. S. M.

Family Affection founded on Religious Principles.

How pleasing, LORD ! to see,
 How pure is the delight,
 When mutual love, and love to thee,
 A family unite.

2.

From these celestial springs,
 Such streams of comfort flow,
 As no increase of riches brings,
 Nor honours can bestow.

3.

All in their stations move,
 And each performs his part,
 In all the cares of life and love,
 With sympathizing heart.

4.

Form'd for the purest joys,
 By one desire possess;
 One aim the zeal of all employs,
 To make each other blest.

5.

No bliss can equal theirs,
 Where such affections meet,
 While mingled praise and mingled prayers,
 Make their communion sweet.

6.

'Tis the same pleasure fills
 The breast in worlds above;
 Where joy like morning dew distils,
 And all the air is love.

280. L. M.

Pious Friendship.

1.

How blest the sacred tie that binds
 In union sweet according minds!
 How swift the heavenly course they run,
 Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one!

2.

To each, the soul of each how dear!
 What jealous love! what holy fear!
 How doth the generous flame within
 Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin!

3.

Their streaming eyes together flow
 For human guilt and mortal woe;
 Their ardent prayers together rise,
 Like mingling flames in sacrifice.

4.

Nor shall the glowing flame expire
 When nature droops her sickening fire;
 They'll meet again in realms above,
 A heaven of joy, because of love.

281. C. M.

*'Whatsoever ye would that Men should do unto
 you, do ye even so unto them.'*

RELIGION'S path they never trod,
 Who equity contemn;
 Nor ever are they just to GOD,
 Who prove unjust to men.

2.

Then let us search our ways, and try;
 Have they been just and right?
 Is the great rule of equity
 Our practice and delight?

3.

What we would have our neighbours do,
 Have we still done the same?
 From others ne'er withheld the due,
 Which we from others claim?

4.

Have we ne'er envied others' good?
 Ne'er envied others' praise?
 In no man's path malignant stood,
 Nor us'd detraction's ways?

Y

5.

Have we ne'er, deaf to his request,
 Turn'd from another's woe?
 The scorn which wrings the sufferer's breast,
 Have we abhorr'd to shew?

6.

Then may we raise our humble prayer
 To God, the just and kind;
 Then humbly cast on him our care,
 And hope his grace to find.

282. C. M.

A Virtuous Use of Prosperity.

1.

My gracious God! accept my prayer:
 If e'er thy love divine
 Should prosper my well-meaning care,
 And wealth should e'er be mine;

2.

May humble worth, without a fear,
 Approach my open door;
 Nor may I ever view a tear,
 Regardless, from the poor.

3.

Oh bless me with an honest mind,
 Above all selfish ends;
 Humanely warm to all mankind,
 And cordial to my friends!

4.

With conscious truth and honour still
 My actions may I guide;
 Nor know a fear, but that of ill,
 Nor scorn, but that of pride.

5.

Thee in remembrance may I bear;
 To thee my tribute raise;
 Conclude each day with fervent prayer,
 And wake each morn to praise.

6.

Thus, in each action, may I prove
 My gratitude sincere;
 And share in heaven thy boundless love,
 Whose laws I follow here.

283. L. M.

Morning Hymn.

1.

IN sleep's serene oblivion laid,
 I safely pass'd the silent night:
 Again I see the breaking shade,
 Again behold the morning light.

2.

New-born, I bless the waking hour;
 Once more, with awe, rejoice to be;
 My conscious soul resumes her power,
 And soars, my guardian God! to thee.

3.

Oh guide me through the various maze
 My doubtful feet are doom'd to tread;
 And spread thy shield's protecting blaze,
 When dangers press around my head!

4.

A deeper shade shall soon impend,
 A deeper sleep my eyes oppress;
 Yet then thy strength shall still defend,
 Thy goodness still delight to bless.

Y. 2

5.

That deeper shade shall break away;
 That deeper sleep shall leave my eyes;
 Thy light shall give eternal day;
 Thy love, the rapture of the skies.

284. P. M.

Evening Hymn.

1.

INTERVAL of grateful shade,
 Welcome to my weary head!
 Welcome slumber to my eyes,
 Tir'd with glaring vanities!

2.

My great Master still bestows
 Needful periods of repose;
 By my heavenly Father blest,
 Thus I give my powers to rest.

3.

Heavenly Father—gracious name—
 Night and day his love the same!
 Far be each suspicious thought,
 Every anxious care forgot.

4.

Thou, my ever bounteous GOD!
 Crown'st my days with various good;
 Thy kind eye which cannot sleep,
 These defenceless hours shall keep.

5.

What if death my sleep invade!—
 Should I be of death afraid?
 While encircled by thy arm,
 Death may strike but cannot harm.

6.

With thy heavenly presence blest,
 Death is life, and labour rest;
 Welcome sleep or death to me;
 Still secure, for still with thee.

285. L. M.

Evening Hymn.

1.

THUS far the LORD hath led me on;
 Thus far his power prolongs my days;
 And every evening shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2.

Much of my time hath run to waste,
 And I perhaps am near my home;
 But he forgives my follies past,
 And gives me strength for days to come.

3.

I lay my body down to sleep;
 Peace is the pillow of my head;
 His ever-watchful eye shall keep
 Its constant guard around my bed.

4.

Thou art my Guardian, thou my Stay:
 Oh may thy presence ne'er depart!
 And still may each returning day,
 To thee and duty wake my heart!

5.

And when the night of death shall come,
 Still may I trust almighty love,—
 The love which triumphs o'er the tomb,
 And leads to perfect bliss above.

Y 3

286. C. M.

Evening Hymn.

INDULGENT GOD, whose bounteous care
 O'er all thy works is shown !
 Oh let my grateful praise and prayer,
 Ascend before thy throne !

2.

What mercies hath this day bestow'd !
 How richly hast thou blest !
 My cup with plenty overflow'd,
 With cheerfulness my breast.

3.

Now may sweet slumber close my eyes,
 From pain and sickness free ;
 And let my waking thoughts arise,
 To meditate on thee.

4.

So bless each future day and night
 In their alternate round ;
 And, after death, in realms of light,
 May I with Christ be found !

287. L. M.

Hymn for the Morning or Evening.

1.

MY GOD ! how endless is thy love !
 Thy gifts are every evening new ;
 And morning mercies from above
 Gently distil, like early dew.

2.

Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
 Great Guardian of my sleeping hours !

Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3.

I yield my powers to thy command;
To thee I consecrate my days:
Perpetual blessings from thy hand,
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

288. P. M.

Attendance upon Religious Institutions.

1.

I'LL bless JEHOVAH's glorious name,
(Whose goodness heaven and earth proclaim,)
With every morning light;
And at the close of every day,
To him my cheerful homage pay,
Who guards me through the night.

2.

Then, in his churches to appear
And pay my humble worship there,
Shall be my sweet employ:
The day that saw my Saviour rise,
Shall dawn on my delighted eyes,
With every sacred joy.

3.

With grateful sorrow in my breast,
I'll celebrate the dying feast
Of my departing Lord;
And while his perfect love I view,
His bright example I'll pursue,
And meditate his word.

289. L. M.

Retirement and Meditation.

1.

My God ! permit me not to be
 A stranger to myself and thee :
 Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
 Forgetful of my highest love.

2.

Call me away from flesh and sense ;
 Thy gracious word can draw me thence :
 I would obey the voice divine,
 And all inferior joys resign.

3.

Be earth with all her scenes withdrawn ;
 Let noise and vanity be gone :
 In secret silence of the mind,
 My heaven, and there my God, I find.

290. P. M.

Serious Reflections on the Uncertainty of Life.

1.

ETERNAL bliss, and lasting woe,
 Hang on this span of life below,
 This short, uncertain breath :
 My heavenly Father only knows,
 Whether another day shall close,
 Ere I expire in death.

2.

Before thy throne, great God ! I bow ;
 And, in these solemn moments, now
 Would learn my real state ;

While life, and health, and time endure,
 May I thy pardoning grace secure,
 Before it be too late.

3.

If in destruction's road I stray,
 Teach me to choose that better way
 Which leads to joys on high;
 My soul renew, my sins forgive;
 Nor let me ever dare to live,
 Such as I dare not die.

291. S. M.

Seeking God.

1.

MY GOD permit my tongue
 This joy, to call thee mine;
 And let my earnest cries prevail,
 To taste thy love divine.

2.

For life without thy love,
 No relish can afford;
 No joy can be compar'd with this,
 To serve and please the LORD.

3.

To thee I'll lift my hands,
 And praise thee while I live;
 Not all that earth and sense can yield,
 So pure a pleasure give.

4.

Since thou hast been my help,
 To thee my spirit flies;
 And on thy watchful providence,
 My cheerful hope relies.

5.

The shadow of thy wings
 My soul in safety keeps;
 I follow where my Father leads,
 And he supports my steps.

292. C. M.

Secret Devotion.

1.

FATHER divine! thy piercing eye
 Looks through the shades of night;
 In deep retirement thou art nigh,
 With heart-discerning sight.

2.

There shall that piercing eye survey
 My humble worship paid,
 With every morning's dawning ray,
 And every evening's shade.

3.

I'll leave behind each earthly care,
 To thee my soul shall soar;
 While grateful praise, and fervent prayer,
 Employ the silent hour.

4.

So shall the sun in smiles arise,
 The day shall close in peace;
 So wilt thou train me for the skies,
 Where joy shall never cease.

293. L. M.

*Praise to God through the Whole of
Existence.*

1.

GOD of my life! through all its days,
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;
The song shall wake with opening light,
And cheer the darkest gloom of night.

2.

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

3.

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

4.

Those thanks for ever will I pay,
In the bright realms of endless day;
A theme so sweet, a work so high,
Demands and crowns eternity.

294. L. M.

*The innumerable Mercies of God
thankfully owned.*

1.

IN glad amazement, LORD! I stand,
Amidst the bounties of thy hand:
How numberless these bounties are,
How rich, how various, and how fair!

2.

But oh ! what poor return I make !
 What lifeless thanks I pay thee back !
 LORD ! I confess with humble shame,
 My offerings scarce deserve the name.

3.

Fain would my labouring heart devise,
 To bring some nobler sacrifice ;
 It sinks beneath the mighty load :
 What shall I render to my GOD !

4.

To thee I consecrate my praise,
 And vow the remnant of my days ;
 Yet what, at best, can I pretend,
 Worthy such gifts from such a Friend !

5.

In deep abasement, LORD ! I see
 My emptiness and poverty :
 Give me a likeness more divine,
 And make me worthier to be thine.

6.

Give me at length an angel's tongue,
 That heaven may echo with my song ;
 The theme, too great for time, shall be
 The joy of immortality.

295. C. M.

General Hymn of Praise.

1.

INDULGENT Father ! how divine
 How rich thy bounties are !
 Through nature's ample round they shine,
 Thy goodness to declare.

2.

But in the nobler work of grace,
 What sweeter mercy smiles,
 Reflected from the Saviour's face,
 And every fear beguiles !

3.

Such wonders, LORD ! while I survey,
 To thee my thanks shall rise,
 When morning ushers in the day,
 Or evening veils the skies.

4.

When glimmering life resigns its flame,
 Thy praise shall tune my breath ;
 The sweet remembrance of thy name
 Shall gild the shades of death.

5.

But oh ! how blest my song shall rise,
 In a seraphic lay,
 When all thy glories meet my eyes
 Through an eternal day !

296. C. M.

Praise to God in Life and Death.

1.

My soul shall praise thee, O my God !
 Through all my mortal days ;
 In heaven for ever I'll prolong
 Thy vast, thy boundless praise.

2.

In every smiling happy hour,
 Be this my sweet employ ;
 Thy praise refines my earthly bliss,
 And heightens all my joy.

Z

3.

When gloomy care, and keen distress,
 Afflict my throbbing breast,
 My tongue shall learn to speak thy praise,
 And lull each pain to rest.

4.

Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim
 The honours of my God;
 My life, with all my active powers,
 Shall spread thy praise abroad.

5.

When death is past, in endless strains
 My grateful praise I'll pay:
 The theme demands a nobler song,
 And an eternal day.

297. C. M.

Gratitude to God for Individual Mercies.

1.

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

2.

Oh how shall words, with equal warmth,
 The gratitude declare
 That glows in my enraptur'd heart!
 But thou canst read it there.

3.

Unnumber'd comforts, gracious God!
 Thy tender care bestow'd,
 Before my infant heart conceiv'd
 From whom those comforts flow'd.

4.

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

5.

Through every period of my life,
 Thy goodness I'll pursue;
 And, after death, in scenes of bliss,
 The glorious theme renew.

6.

Through all eternity, to thee
 A joyful song I'll raise;
 But oh! eternity's too short,
 'To utter all thy praise.

298. C. M.

Gratitude to God for Individual Mercies.

1.

MY soul, in pleasing wonder lost,
 Thy goodness, LORD! surveys;
 Where shall my grateful lips begin,
 Or where conclude thy praise!

2.

Thy providence my life sustain'd,
 And all my wants redrest,
 When in the silent womb I lay,
 Or hung upon the breast.

3.

To all my weak complaints and cries
 Thy mercy lent an ear,
 Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learnt
 To form themselves to prayer.

Z 2

4.

When in the dangerous paths of youth,
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.

5.

Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way;
And through the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

6.

Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss
Hath made my cup run o'er;
And, in a kind and faithful friend,
Hath doubled all my store.

7.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

8.

Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
I'll praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

9.

Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But oh! eternity's too short,
To utter all thy praise.

299. C. M.

The Way of the Righteous known to God.

1.

To thee, O GOD ! my days are known :
My soul enjoys the thought :
My actions are before thy face,
Nor are my wants forgot.

2.

Each secret wish devotion breathes,
Is vocal to thy ear ;
My vacant hours, my active scenes,
Before thy sight appear.

3.

Each well-spent moment of my life,
Thy mercy will approve ;
Each tender pang of sympathy,
And every care of love.

4.

Each golden hour of beaming light,
Is gilded by thy rays ;
And dark affliction's midnight gloom,
A present GOD surveys.

5.

Full in thy view through life I pass,
And in thy view I die ;
And when each earthly scene is o'er,
Thou, LORD ! wilt still be nigh.

300. L. M.

A good Conscience the best Support.

1.

WHILE some in folly's pleasures roll,
 And seek the joys which hurt the soul,
 Be mine that silent calm repast,
 A peaceful conscience, to the last;—

2.

That tree which bears immortal fruit,
 Without a canker at the root;
 That friend who never fails the just,
 When other friends betray their trust.

3.

With this companion in the shade,
 My soul no more shall be dismay'd;
 But fearless meet the midnight gloom,
 And the pale monarch of the tomb.

4.

Though heaven afflict, shall I repine?
 The noblest comforts still are mine;
 Comforts which will o'er death prevail,
 And journey with me through the vale.

5.

Amidst the various scene of ills,
 Each stroke some kind design fulfils:
 And shall I murmur at my God,
 When purest love directs the rod?

6.

His hand will smooth my rugged way,
 And lead me to the realms of day,—
 To milder skies and brighter plains,
 Where everlasting pleasure reigns.

301. P. M.

Confidence in God's Care and Guidance.

1.

THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care:
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye:
My noon-day walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or o'er the thirsty mountains pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary wandering steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3.

Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy presence shall my pains beguile;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd;
And streams shall murmur all around.

4.

Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O LORD! art with me still:
Thy friendly hand shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

302. L. M.

Faith and Hope in the Divine Goodness.

1.

LORD ! while my thoughts with wonder trace
 Thy favours past through all my days,
 My thankful heart adores thy grace ;
 I trust that goodness which I praise.

2.

Still, from the same eternal spring,
 Thy various, constant bounties flow ;
 Beneath the shelter of thy wing,
 I view serene the shades of woe.

3.

E'en death's tremendous vale appears
 No more in gloomy terrors drest :
 Thy smile, my GOD ! forbids my fears,
 While on thy gracious hand I rest.

4.

Through the dark scenes of mortal care,
 To humble faith's enraptur'd eye,
 The distant prospect opens fair
 Of blissful immortality.

303. C. M.

On Recovery from a Dangerous Illness.

1.

MY GOD ! thy service well demands.
 The remnant of my days ;
 Why was this fleeting breath renew'd,
 But to renew thy praise ?

2.

Thy tender mercy, O my God !
Did this weak frame sustain,
When life was hovering o'er the grave,
And nature sunk with pain.

3.

Thou, when the pains of death were felt,
Didst chase all slavish fear ;
And well my soul could bear those pains,
When thou, my help, wast near.

4.

Calmly I watch'd my ebbing life ;
I knew thy time was best ;
Nor fear'd to obey my Father's call
To his eternal rest.

5.

Into thy hands, my gracious God !
Did I myself resign ;
And humbly trusted in thy grace,
For pardoning love is thine.

6.

Back from the borders of the grave,
At thy command I come ;
Nor would I wish a speedier flight
To my celestial home.

7.

Where thou appointest my abode,
There would I choose to be ;
For in thy presence death is life,
And earth is heaven with thee.

304. L. M.

All is well under the Direction of God.

(2 Kings, iv. 26.)

1.

'ALL yet is well,' the mother said,
Who left her only offspring dead,
While she the holy Prophet sought,
And deeply felt the news she brought.

2.

Faith in the Prophet's God most high,
Upheld her hope, reliev'd her sigh;
And while the tear maternal fell,
She calmly answered, 'Yes 'tis well.'

3.

Thus faith in God could soften grief,
And bring the afflicted mind relief,
Ere yet eternal life reveal'd,
Was by our rising Saviour seal'd.

4.

Then let his word support the soul,
And every pain and grief control;
And faith each rising passion tell,
That God, our God, doth all things well.

305. P. M.

Consolations of Religion in Affliction.

1.

WHEN sorrow sinks my spirits down,
And grief o'erwhelms my troubled mind,
Faith cries, 'look up to God alone,
'A refuge thou in him shalt find.'
My soul obeys the sacred word,
And casts her care upon the Lord.

2.

What though affliction's shades surround
 My path, yet GOD is wise and just;
 And oft my fainting soul has found
 The promise true, in which I trust;
 Shall I then doubt his sacred word?
 No—let me humbly trust the LORD.

3.

'Tis in the hour of deep distress,
 That we religion's comfort prove;
 The chastening hand we feel and bless
 Of GOD, that scourges us in love:
 Though nature sinks beneath the rod,
 Yet faith reposes still in GOD.

4.

It is the LORD that strikes the blow;
 Let every murmuring thought be still:
 Oft has he made my cup o'erflow,
 And shall I dare dispute his will?
 For ever be the thought abhorr'd:
 My soul, still wait thou on the LORD.

5.

Wait, till he bid thy sorrows cease,
 Till he thy every care remove;
 And though thy troubles fast increase,
 Thou needst not doubt thy Father's love:
 Though he delay, yet trust his word;
 For true and faithful is the LORD.

6.

Yes, Israel's GOD was never known
 To leave his children in distress;
 Mercy and truth surround his throne,
 His judgements all are righteousness:
 Still shall my soul this truth accord;
 I will for ever trust the LORD.

306. L. M.

Trust in God under Affliction.

1.

WHY is my heart with grief oppress?
 Can all the pains I feel, or fear,
 Make thee, my soul, forget thy rest,
 Forget that GOD, thy GOD, is near?

2.

Mortality's unnumbered ills
 Are all beneath his sovereign hand;
 Each pain which this frail body feels,
 Attends obedient his command.

3.

LORD! form my temper to thy will:
 If thou my faith and patience prove,
 May every painful stroke fulfil
 Thy purposes of faithful love.

4.

Oh may this weak, this fainting mind,
 A Father's hand adoring see;
 Confess thee just, and wise, and kind,
 And trust thy word and cleave to thee!

307. C. M.

Trust in God under Affliction.

1.

O GOD! the covenant of thy love
 Abides for ever sure;
 And, in its matchless grace, we feel
 Our happiness secure.

2.

What though our house be not with thee,
 As nature could desire?
 To nobler joys than nature gives,
 Thy servants shall aspire.

3.

Since thou, the everlasting GOD,
 Our Father art become,
 Our Guide, our Guardian, and our Friend,
 And heaven our final home,—

4.

We welcome all thy sovereign will,
 For all that will is love;
 And when we know not what thou dost,
 We wait the light above.

5.

Thy mercy, in the darkest gloom,
 Shall heavenly rays impart;
 And when our eyelids close in death,
 Shall cheer our trembling heart.

308. C. M.

Benefit of Afflictions and Support under them.

1.

CONSIDER all my sorrows, LORD!
 And thy deliverance send:
 My soul for thy salvation faints;—
 When will my troubles end?

2.

Yet have I found 'tis good for me,
 To bear my Father's rod;
 Afflictions make me learn thy law,
 And live upon my GOD.

A a

3.

This is the comfort I enjoy,
 When new distress begins;
 I read thy word, I run thy way,
 And hate my former sins.

4.

Had not thy word been my delight,
 When earthly joys were fled,
 My heart, opprest with sorrow's weight,
 Had sunk among the dead.

5.

I know thy judgments, LORD! are right,
 Though they may seem severe;
 The sharpest sufferings I endure,
 Flow from thy faithful care.

6.

Before I knew thy chastening rod,
 My feet were apt to stray;
 But now I learn to keep thy word,
 Nor wander from thy way.

309. L. M.

The unsearchable Decrees of Providence.

1.

LORD! how mysterious are thy ways!
 How blind are we! how mean our praise!
 Thy steps can mortal eyes explore?
 'Tis ours to wonder and adore.

2.

Great GOD! I would not ask to see
 What in futurity shall be:
 If light and bliss attend my days,
 Then let my future hours be praise.

3.

Are darkness and distress my share?
 Still let me trust thy guardian care;
 Enough for me, if love divine
 At length through every cloud shall shine.

4.

Yet this my soul desires to know,—
 Be this my only wish below,—
 That I am thine;—the great request
 Grant, bounteous God! and I am blest.

310. C. M.

Submission to the Divine Disposals.

1.

O LORD! my best desires fulfil,
 And help me to resign
 Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
 And make thy pleasure mine.

2.

Why should I shrink at thy command,
 Whose love forbids my fears;
 Or tremble at that gracious hand
 Which wipes away my tears?

3.

No, let me rather freely yield
 What most I prize to thee,
 Who never hast a good withheld,
 Or wilt withhold, from me.

4.

Wisdom and mercy guide my way;
 Shall I resist them both,
 Short-sighted creature of a day,
 And crush'd before the moth?

A a 2

5.

But ah ! my heart within me cries,
 Still bind me to thy sway ;
 Else the next cloud which veils the skies,
 Drives all these thoughts away.

311. L. M.

Trust in God in Times of Distress.

1.

SHOULD famine o'er the mourning field
 Extend her desolating reign ;
 Nor spring her blooming beauties yield,
 Nor autumn swell the fruitful grain :

2.

Should lowing herds, and bleating sheep,
 Around their famish'd master die ;
 And hope itself despairing weep,
 While life deploras its lost supply :

3.

Amid the dark, the deathful scene,
 If I can say, ' the LORD is mine,'
 The joy shall triumph o'er the pain,
 And glory dawn, though life decline.

4.

The GOD of my salvation lives ;
 My nobler life he will sustain ;
 His word immortal vigour gives,
 Nor shall my glorious hopes be vain.

5.

Thy presence, LORD ! can cheer my heart,
 Though every earthly comfort die ;
 Thy smile can bid my pains depart,
 And raise my sacred pleasures high.

6.

Oh let me hear thy blissful voice,
 Inspiring life and joys divine!
 The barren desert shall rejoice;—
 'Tis paradise, if thou art mine.

312. L. M.

Prospects of the Real Christian.

1.

LORD! I am thine; but thou wilt prove
 My faith, my patience, and my love:
 Whate'er my trials, I would see
 Thy hand in all, and bow to thee.

2.

What sinners value, I resign;
 LORD! 'tis enough if thou art mine:
 I shall behold thy blissful face,
 And stand complete in righteousness.

3.

This life's a dream, an empty show;
 But the bright world to which I go,
 Hath joys substantial and sincere:
 When shall I wake and find me there?

4.

O glorious hour! O blest abode!
 I shall be near and like my God;
 And flesh and sin no more control
 The sacred pleasures of the soul.

5.

The change will come; the active mind,
 To earth's low scenes no more confin'd,
 Shall burst the chains with sweet surprise,
 And in the Saviour's image rise.

A a 3

313. P. M.

Aspirations after Habitual Devotion.

1.

God of my life ! and Author of my days !
 Permit my feeble voice to lisp thy praise ;
 And, trembling, take upon a mortal tongue
 That hallow'd name to harps of seraphs sung.

2.

Yet here the brightest seraphs could no more,
 Than veil their faces, tremble, and adore :
 Worms, angels, men, in every different sphere,
 Are equal all, for all are nothing here.

3.

I feel that name my inmost thoughts control,
 And breathe an awful stillness through my soul :
 At thy felt presence all emotions cease,
 And my hush'd spirit finds a sudden peace.

4.

But soon, alas ! this holy calm is broke ;
 My soul submits to wear her wonted yoke ;
 With shackled pinions strives to soar in vain,
 And mingles with the dross of earth again.

5.

But he, our gracious Father, kind as just,
 Knowing our frame, remembers man is dust ;
 Marks the young dawn of every virtuous aim,
 And fans the smould'ring flax into a flame.

6.

His ear is open to the softest cry ;
 His grace descends to meet the lifted eye ;
 He reads the language of a silent tear,
 And sighs are incense from a heart sincere.

7.

O GOD ! from earthly bondage set me free ;
 Still every wish that centres not in thee ;
 Bid my fond hopes, my vain disquiets, cease,
 And point my path to everlasting peace.

8.

When all is smiling, tranquil, and serene,
 And vernal beauty paints the flattering scene,
 Oh teach me to elude each latent snare,
 And whisper to my sliding heart—'beware!'

9.

If friendless in a vale of tears I stray,
 Where briars wound, and thorns perplex my
 way,
 Still let my steady soul thy goodness see,
 And with strong confidence lay hold on thee ;

10.

With equal eye my various lot receive,
 Resign'd to die, or resolute to live ;
 Prepar'd to kiss the sceptre, or the rod,
 While GOD is seen in all, and all in GOD.

11.

In every creature may I own thy power ;
 In each event thy providence adore ;
 May thy blest promise cheer my drooping soul,
 Thy precepts guide me, and thy fear control.

12.

Then when the last, the closing hour, draws
 near,
 And death's dread conflict raises nature's fear,
 Teach me to fix my humble hopes on high,
 And having liv'd to thee, in thee to die.

REMARKS.

To adapt the last Hymn (No. 313) to Public Worship, it may be begun at the 5th verse, thus;

Our gracious Father, merciful as just, &c.
and the 8th, 9th, and 10th verses may be omitted.

In No. 43, the 2d and 3d verses may be omitted without injury to the connexion, a small alteration having been made in the 4th verse for that purpose. The original is,

But in thy gospel see it shine,
With grace and glories more divine, &c.

In No. 107 the 2d and 4th verses may be omitted.

When No. 192 is used in Public Worship, it will be desirable to omit the 5th verse.

For general use, it may be found best to begin No. 216 at the 4th verse, thus;

There is forgiveness &c.

No. 263 may be used in the common services, by employing the following lines as a beginning,

When thus we meet, to learn the way
Which Jesus shows to endless day,
His love &c.

No. 282 may be begun thus at the 3d verse;
Grant me, O God! an honest mind

No. 312 may be employed in Public Worship, by beginning at the 2d verse, thus;

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 73 God every where present with his people
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§. 5. *Praise respecting the Works of God.*

- 66 Praise from the works of God
 74 God the Creator and Preserver
 76 God known by his works
 76 The invisible Creator seen in his works
 77 An evening hymn
 78 The perfections of God displayed in his works
 79. 80 Praise to God for his wonderful works
 81 The wisdom of God in his works
 82 The voice of nature
 83 The God of nature
 84 Praise to the Lord of nature
 85 The works and word of God
 86 The book of nature

BOOK II. HYMNS RELATING TO
 CHRISTIAN BLESSINGS.

§. 6. *Divine Revelation in general.*

- 87 The book of grace
 88 Praise for divine revelation
 89 Instruction and consolation from the scriptures
 90 The word of God the best guide of youth
 See also No. 163.
 91 Prospect of the universal spread of spiritual
 blessings
 See also No. 68. and 70.

§. 7. *Excellency and Success of the Gospel.*

HYMN

- 92 Divine love displayed in the blessings of the gospel
 93 The gospel a glorious light
 94—97 The excellency of the gospel
 98 The excellency of the gospel as a rule of duty
 99 The excellency and success of the gospel
 100 The efficacy of the gospel
 101 The success of the gospel
 See also §. 8—10. and No. 42. 43.

§. 8. *Offices and Character of our Lord Jesus Christ.*

- 102 The baptism of Jesus
 103 Objects of Christ's mission
 104 Christ the light of the world
 105 Christ the sun of righteousness
 106—108 The example of Christ
 109 Contemplation of the character of Jesus
 110 'See how he loved'
 111 Death and resurrection of Jesus
 112 Christ's death and exaltation
 113 Christ risen, and death vanquished
 114 The Resurrection of Christ
 115. 116 The kingdom of Christ
 117 Christ's first and last coming
 118 Reverence and love to Jesus
 119 Praise for the blessings given through Jesus
 See also §. 7. 9. 10. and 20. and No. 30. 31. 39.

§. 9. *The Mercy of God assured in the Gospel.*

- 120 Mercy of God by Christ
 121 Invitations of mercy
 122 Pardon and peace from God
 123 'By grace ye are saved'

HYMN

- 124 Rejoicing in the hope of salvation
 125 The gospel jubilee
 126 Peace to the returning penitent
 127 The hope of pardoning mercy
 See also §. 7. 8. and 17. and No. 42—46.

§. 10. *The Prospects of the Gospel.*

- 128 Hope of heaven from the resurrection of Christ
 129 Life, death, and the resurrection
 130 Grace perfected in glory
 131 The Christian's triumph over death
 132—134 Prospect of heaven
 135 The Christian's prospect
 136 Our labour in the Lord shall not be in vain
 137 The final acceptance of the righteous
 138 The final acceptance of all who fear God and
 work righteousness
 139 The future recompense of present trials
 140 Heaven the reward of virtuous exertions
 141 The eternal sabbath
 142 Approaching death and judgment
 143. 144 The day of judgment
 See also §. 8.

BOOK III. §. 11. HYMNS RELATING TO THE
USUAL CIRCUMSTANCES OF LIFE.

- 145 Life the day of mercy and hope
 146 Time flying and death approaching
 147 God the preserver of frail man
 148 The vanity of human life
 149 The frailty of human life
 150 Earthly and heavenly treasures compared
 151 Old age anticipated
 152 Improvement of the shortness of life
 153 The shortness and uncertainty of life
 154 Wisdom of improving time

HYMN

- 155 The blessing of God implored on the labours of life
 156 Divine mercy in affliction
 157 Benefit of afflictions
 158 Comfort in sickness and death
 See also §. 3. 10. 15. 16. and 22. and No. 20. 22. 35. 38.

BOOK IV. HYMNS RELATING TO
 CHRISTIAN DUTY.

§. 12. *The Value of Religion.*

- 159 The pleasures of religion
 160 The comforts of religion
 161 The advantage of seeking the knowledge of God
 162 The unrivalled beauty and glory of religion
 163 Advantages of early religion. (See No. 90.)

§. 13. *General Views of the Christian Character.*

- 164 A conversation becoming the gospel
 165 The character and happiness of Christians
 166 The Christian race
 167 The Christian warfare
 168 The one thing needful
 169 Prayer for wisdom and virtue
 170. 171 Love to God and man

§. 14. *Devotion in general.*

- 172 Habitual devotion
 173 Morning prayer
 174. 175 The Lord's prayer
 176 The blessings of divine worship
 177 Religious worship
 178 Divine protection implored

HYMN

- 179 Divine aid implored
- 180 Desire of spiritual instruction
- 181 Supplication for spiritual light
- 182 Prayer for spiritual blessings
- 183 Supplication for the divine blessing on the word

§. 15. *Gratitude, Hope, and Confidence.*

- 184 A hymn for the morning or evening
 - 185 The constant presence and providence of God a source of gratitude and trust
 - 186 Grateful acknowledgement of God's constant goodness
 - 187 God our supporter and preserver
 - 188 The constant providence of God, a source of gratitude and trust
 - 189 God our perpetual preserver and benefactor
 - 190 God our constant friend
 - 191 Thanksgivings for social and spiritual blessings
 - 192 The mercies of God thankfully acknowledged
 - 193 Thanksgiving for divine mercy
 - 194 Praise in prosperity and adversity
 - 195 Giving thanks to God in all things
 - 196 Obligation to gratitude and praise
 - 197 Praise to God through all the changes of life
 - 198 Reliance on the goodness of God, a remedy for anxious care
 - 199 Confidence in God's care and kindness
 - 200 Confidence in our heavenly Father
 - 201 Trust in God in prosperity and adversity
 - 202 Acquiescence in the will of God
 - 203 Thankfulness and resignation
- See also §. 2. 3. 4. 16. and 24.

§. 16. *Trust and Resignation.*

- 204 Resignation to the divine will
- 205 Trust and resignation implored

HYMN

- 206 Trust founded on the contemplation of th
divine perfections
- 207 Trust in God
- 208 Reliance on God
- 209 Habitual resignation
- 210 Resignation in affliction
- 211 Consolatory reflections on providence
- 212 Trust in God founded on the fear of God
- 213 Submission to God under affliction
See also §. 15. 22. and 24: and No. 178.

§. 17. *Repentance and Obedience.*

- 214 A penitential hymn
- 215 Penitent supplication
- 216 Supplication of divine mercy
See also No. 42. 45. 46.
- 217 Inconstancy in religion lamented
- 218 Preservation from sin implored
- 219 The wise choice
- 220 Devout wishes for guidance and success i
the Christian course
- 221 Desire of wisdom and obedience
- 222 Desire of holiness
- 223 Supplication for spiritual blessings
See also No. 179—183.
- 224 The instrumental duties of religion vain
without religious obedience
- 225 Peace and happiness arising from religious
obedience
- 226 Living habitually in the fear of God
- 227 Faith in the invisible God
- 228 Fidelity in the cause of truth and virtue
- 229 To be ashamed of Jesus, absurd and dangerous
- 230 The account to be required for our talents
- 231 The danger of delay
- 232 233 Steadfastness and watchfulness implore

§. 18. *Social and Private Duties.*

HYMN

- 234 Humility
 235 'Blessed are the meek'
 236 Christian purity
 237 The power of faith
 238 Intercession for the thoughtless and inconsiderate
 239 Family Religion
 240 Social duty
 241 Love the most excellent of the Christian graces
 242 Sympathy
 243 Christian love
 244 Christian charity
 See also No. 170. 171.
 245 Christian unity
 246 Candour
 247 Christian zeal tempered by charity
 248 Persecution and intolerance absurd
 249 The right and duty of private judgment
 See also §. 13. 14. and 17.

BOOK V. HYMNS FOR PECULIAR OCCASIONS.

§. 19. *Hymns for the beginning or close of Public Worship.*

- 250—252 For the Lord's day morning
 253 Commencement of public worship
 254 The sacrifice of the heart
 255 The divine blessing implored
 256. 257 Close of the evening service

§. 20. *Hymns for the Lord's Supper.*

- 258 The attraction of the cross
 259 Reflections on the death of Jesus
 260 The love of our Saviour prompting to Christian love

HYMN

- 261 The law of love
 262 Desires after Christian obedience
 263 The love of Christ
 264 Safety through life's journey implored
 See also §. 7—10.

§. 21. *Hymns for the New Year.*

- 265 God our helper
 266 The shortness and uncertainty of life
 267 Serious reflections on our moral condition
 268 Reflections on the circumstances of the past
 year
 269 The possibility of dying this year
 270 Reflections on our waste of time
 See also §. 11. and 15: and No. 20. 22. 25.
 38. 49. 62. 63. 168. 217. 230. 231. 290. &c.

§. 22. *Hymns for Funeral Occasions.*

271. 272 On the death of a young person
 273 The sorrows of nature soothed by the prospects of the Gospel
 274 Dependence on God under the loss of friends
 275 The death of kindred improved
 See also §. 11. and 16.

§. 23. *Hymns for Political Occasions.*

- 276 Public humiliation
 277 In time of war
 278 Penitent humiliation
 See also §. 3. and especially No. 61.

**BOOK VI. §. 24. HYMNS PARTICULARLY
ADAPTED FOR FAMILY OR PRIVATE
WORSHIP.**

(Among the Hymns in this Book, several will be found, which, it is probable, will not generally be thought unsuitable for Public Worship; and two or three would have been inserted in the preceding Books, had not the proper situation been passed by before this was observed: but in general they appear exclusively adapted to the purposes of Private Devotion.)

HYMN

- 279 Family affection founded on religious principles
See also No. 176. 191. 230.
- 280 Pious friendship
- 281 Christian equity
- 282 A virtuous use of prosperity
- 283 Morning hymn
- 284—286 Evening hymns
- 287 Hymn for the morning or evening
- 288 Attendance upon religious institutions
- 289 Retirement and meditation
- 290 Serious reflections on the uncertainty of life
See also §. 11.
- 291 Seeking God
See also §. 14.
- 292 Secret devotion
- 293 Praise to God through the whole of existence
- 294 The innumerable mercies of God thankfully owned.
- 295 General hymn of praise
- 296 Praise to God in life and in death
297. 298. Gratitude to God for individual mercies
See also §. 3. and 15.
- 299 The way of the righteous known to God
See also §. 4.

- 300 A good conscience the best support
 301 Confidence in God's care and guidance
 302 Faith and hope in the divine goodness
 303 On recovery from a dangerous illness
 304 All is well under the direction of God
 305 Consolations of religion in affliction
 See also §. 16
 306. 307. Trust in God under affliction
 308 Benefit of afflictions and support under them
 309 The unsearchable decrees of Providence
 310 Submission to the divine disposals
 311 Trust in God in times of distress
 312 Prospects of the real Christian
 See also §. 10.
 313 Aspirations after habitual devotion

Morning Hymns, 173. 283.

Evening Hymns, 77. 256. 284—286.

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Hymns for the Lord's day, 113. 176. 177. 250—
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4. The fourth paragraph discusses the role of communication in the research process, emphasizing the need to clearly and effectively convey findings to stakeholders. It highlights the importance of using appropriate language and formats to present the information.

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