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# THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAISE

BEING  
THE HYMN BOOK OF  
THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND  
IN CANADA

COMPILED BY  
A COMMITTEE OF  
THE GENERAL SYNOD



477889  
11.8.48

OXFORD  
PRINTED AT THE UNIVERSITY PRESS  
TORONTO : GEOFFREY CUMBERLEGE  
480-486 UNIVERSITY AVENUE

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS  
AMEN HOUSE, E.C. 4  
London Edinburgh Glasgow New York  
Toronto Melbourne Cape Town Bombay  
Calcutta Madras  
GEOFFREY CUMBERLEGE  
PUBLISHER TO THE UNIVERSITY

PRINTED IN GREAT BRITAIN  
AT THE UNIVERSITY PRESS, OXFORD

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# THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAISE

1

*Bishop R. Heber, 1827.*

**H**OLY, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to  
thee;

Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,  
GOD in THREE PERSONS, Blessèd TRINITY!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the  
glassy sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down before  
thee,

Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide  
thee,

Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may  
not see,

Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth  
and sky and sea;

Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,  
GOD in THREE PERSONS, Blessèd TRINITY!

Amen.

## MORNING

2

*Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692.*

**A**WAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

## MORNING

- 2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,  
And live this day as if thy last;  
Improve thy talent with due care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;  
Think how all-seeing GOD thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 By influence of the light divine  
Let thine own light to others shine;  
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays  
In ardent love and cheerful praise.
- 5 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praise to the eternal King. Amen.

## PART 2

**G**LORY to thee who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;  
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake.

- 2 LORD, I my vows to thee renew;  
Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with thyself my spirit fill.
- 3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In thy sole glory may unite.
- 4 Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.  
Amen.

## MORNING

3

*Rev. John Keble, 1822.*

**N**EW every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove;  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,  
Hover around us while we pray;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of GOD, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still of countless price,  
GOD will provide for sacrifice.

\*4 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,  
As more of heaven in each we see;  
Some softening gleam of love and prayer  
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask,  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer GOD.

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

4

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (5th cent.)  
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Jam lucis orto sidere.

**N**OW that the daylight fills the sky,  
Lift we our hearts to GOD on high,  
That he, in all we do or say,  
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

## MORNING

- 2 May he restrain our tongues, lest strife  
Break forth to mar the peace of life;  
And guard with watchful care our eyes  
From earth's absorbing vanities.
- 3 O may our inmost hearts be pure,  
Our thoughts from folly kept secure,  
The pride of sinful flesh subdued  
By temperate use of daily food.
- 4 So we, when this day's work is o'er,  
And shades of night return once more,  
Our path of trial safely trod,  
Shall give the glory to our GOD.
- 5 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,  
One GOD, both now and evermore. Amen.

## 5

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.*

- C**HRIST, whose glory fills the skies,  
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,  
Sun of righteousness, arise,  
Triumph o'er the shades of night;  
Day-spring from on high, be near;  
Day-star, in my heart appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by thee;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
Till thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till they inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
  - 3 Visit then this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief;  
More and more thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.



## MORNING

6

*Canon William Bright, 1867.*

- A**T thy feet, O CHRIST, we lay  
Thine own gift of this new day;  
Doubt of what it holds in store  
Makes us crave thine aid the more;  
Lest it prove a time of loss,  
Mark it, SAVIOUR, with thy Cross.
- 2 If it flow on calm and bright,  
Be thyself our chief delight;  
If it bring unknown distress,  
Good is all that thou canst bless;  
Only, while its hours begin,  
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.
- 3 We in part our weakness know,  
And in part discern our foe;  
Well for us, before thine eyes  
All our danger open lies;  
Turn not from us, while we plead  
Thy compassions and our need.
- 4 Fain would we thy word embrace,  
Live each moment on thy grace,  
All our selves to thee consign,  
Fold up all our wills in thine,  
Think, and speak, and do, and be  
Simply that which pleases thee.
- 5 Hear us, LORD, and that right soon;  
Hear, and grant the choicest boon  
That thy love can e'er impart,  
Loyal singleness of heart;  
So shall this and all our days,  
CHRIST our GOD, show forth thy praise. Amen.

7

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.*

**F**ORTH in thy Name, O LORD, I go,  
My daily labour to pursue;  
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,  
In all I think, or speak, or do.

## MORNING

- 2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned  
O let me cheerfully fulfil;  
In all my works thy presence find,  
And prove thy good and perfect will.
  - 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,  
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,  
And labour on at thy command,  
And offer all my works to thee.
  - 4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,  
And every moment watch and pray,  
And still to things eternal look,  
And hasten to thy glorious day;
  - 5 For thee delightfully employ  
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given,  
And run my course with even joy,  
And closely walk with thee to heaven.
- Amen.

## 8

*H. V. Tebbs, 1855.*

- C**OME to me, LORD, when first I wake,  
As the faint lights of morning break;  
Bid purest thoughts within me rise,  
Like crystal dew-drops to the skies.
- 2 Come to me in the sultry noon,  
Or earth's low communings will soon  
Of thy dear face eclipse the light,  
And change my fairest day to night.
  - 3 Come to me in the evening shade,  
And, if my heart from thee hath strayed,  
O bring it back, and at thy side  
Securely let me there abide.
  - 4 Come to me in the midnight hour,  
When sleep withholds its balmy power;  
Let my lone spirit find her rest,  
Like John, upon my SAVIOUR'S breast.

## MORNING

- 5 Come to me through life's varied way,  
And when its pulses cease to play,  
Then, SAVIOUR, bid me come to thee,  
That where thou art, thy child may be. Amen.

9

*Tr. (1855) from the German of Christian Knorr  
von Rosenroth (1684) by Jane Borthwick.*

Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.

JESU, Sun of righteousness,  
Brightest beam of love divine,  
With the early morning rays  
Do thou on our darkness shine,  
And dispel with purest light  
All our night.

- 2 As on drooping herb and flower  
Falls the soft refreshing dew,  
Let thy SPIRIT'S grace and power  
All our weary souls renew;  
Showers of blessing over all  
Softly fall.

- 3 Like the sun's reviving ray,  
May thy love with tender glow  
All our coldness melt away,  
Warm and cheer us forth to go,  
Gladly serve thee and obey  
All the day.

- 4 O our only Hope and Guide,  
Never leave us nor forsake;  
Keep us ever at thy side  
Till the eternal morning break;  
Moving on to Zion's hill,  
Homeward still.

- 5 Lead us all our days and years  
In thy straight and narrow way;  
Lead us through the vale of tears  
To the land of perfect day,  
Where thy people, fully blest,  
Safely rest. Amen.

## MORNING

10

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.*

**M**Y FATHER, for another night  
Of quiet sleep and rest,  
For all the joy of morning light,  
Thy holy Name be blest.

2 Now with the new-born day I give  
Myself anew to thee,  
That as thou willest I may live,  
And what thou willest be.

3 Whate'er I do, things great or small,  
Whate'er I speak or frame,  
Thy glory may I seek in all,  
Do all in JESUS' Name.

4 My FATHER, for his sake, I pray,  
Thy child accept and bless;  
And lead me by thy grace to-day  
In paths of righteousness. Amen.

11

*Tr. (1899) by Robert Bridges, in the 'Yattendon Hymnal', from St. Ambrose (340-397).*

*Splendor paternae gloriae.*

**O** SPLENDOUR of God's glory bright,  
O thou that bringest light from light,  
O Light of light, light's living Spring,  
O Day, all days illumining,

2 O thou true Sun, on us thy glance  
Let fall in royal radiance,  
The SPIRIT's sanctifying beam  
Upon our earthly senses stream.

3 Our mind be in his keeping placed,  
Our body true to him and chaste,  
Where only faith her fire shall feed,  
To burn the tares of Satan's seed.

4 Rejoicing may this day go hence,  
Like virgin dawn our innocence,  
Like fiery noon our faith appear,  
Nor know the gloom of twilight drear.

## MORNING

- 5 Morn in her rosy car is borne;  
Let him come forth our perfect Morn,  
The WORD in GOD the FATHER one,  
The FATHER perfect in the SON. Amen.

12

*Ascr. to St. Gregory the Great (6th cent.).*

*Tr. (1906) by Canon Percy Dearmer,*

*Nocte surgentes.*

FATHER, we praise thee, now the night is  
over,

Active and watchful, stand we all before thee;  
Singing, we offer prayer and meditation:

Thus we adore thee.

- 2 Monarch of all things, fit us for thy mansions;  
Banish our weakness, health and wholeness  
sending;  
Bring us to heaven, where thy Saints united  
Joy without ending.
- 3 All-holy FATHER, SON and equal SPIRIT,  
TRINITY blessèd, send us thy salvation;  
Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding  
Through all creation. Amen.

13

*Tr. (1863) by Rev. Greville Phillimore*

*from the Latin of 5th cent.*

*Jam lucis orto sidere.*

THE star of morn has risen:

O LORD, to thee we pray;

O uncreated Light of Light,

Guide thou our way.

- 2 Sinless be tongue and hand,  
And innocent the mind,  
Let simple truth be on our lips,  
Our hearts be kind.
- 3 As the swift day rolls on,  
Still, LORD, our Guardian be,  
And keep the portals of our hearts  
From evil free.

## MORNING

- 4 Grant that our daily toil  
    May to thy glory tend;  
And as our hours begin with thee,  
    So may they end. Amen.

14

*Frances A. Percy, 1896.*

**O** FATHER, hear my morning prayer,  
Thine aid impart to me,  
That I may make my life to-day  
    Acceptable to thee.

- 2 May this desire my spirit rule,  
    And, as the moments fly,  
Something of good be born in me,  
    Something of evil die;
- 3 Some grace, that seeks my heart to win,  
    With shining victory meet;  
Some sin, that strives for mastery,  
    Find overthrow complete:
- 4 That so throughout the coming day  
    The hours may carry me  
A little farther from the world,  
    A little nearer thee. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

364 When morning gilds the skies,  
723 Every morning the red sun.  
Hymns under 'Sunday', 47-56.  
Hymns under 'House of Prayer', Nos. 455-469.  
Ancient Office Hymns.

## MID-DAY

15

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.*

**B**EHOLD us, LORD, a little space  
From daily tasks set free,  
And met within thy holy place  
    To rest awhile with thee.

## MID-DAY

- 2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide  
Of business, toil, and care;  
And scarcely can we turn aside  
For one brief hour of prayer.
- 3 Yet these are not the only walls  
Wherein thou may'st be sought;  
On homeliest work thy blessing falls,  
In truth and patience wrought.
- 4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,  
The wealth of land and sea;  
The worlds of science and of art,  
Revealed and ruled by thee.
- 5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth  
In all we do and know;  
And claim the kingdom of the earth  
For thee, and not thy foe.
- 6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought  
As thou wouldst have it done;  
And prayer, by thee inspired and taught,  
Itself with work be one. Amen.

See also Ancient Office Hymns

## EVENING

16

*Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1847.*

- A**BIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me  
abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.

## EVENING

- 3 I need thy presence every passing hour;  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's  
power?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with  
me.
- 4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic-  
tory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the  
skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain  
shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. Amen.

17

*Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824.*

- S**OFTLY now the light of day  
Fades upon my sight away—  
Free from care, from labour free,  
LORD, I would commune with thee.
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Nought escapes without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault and secret sin.
- 3 Soon for me the light of day  
Shall for ever pass away;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take me, LORD, to dwell with thee.
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known  
All of man's infirmity,  
Then, from thine eternal throne  
JESU, look with pitying eye. Amen.



## EVENING

# 18

*Rev. John Keble, 1820.*

**S**UN of my soul, thou SAVIOUR dear,  
It is not night if thou be near;  
O may no earthborn cloud arise,  
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my SAVIOUR'S breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of thine  
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
With blessings from thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take,  
Till in the ocean of thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

# 19

*Canon Henry Twells, 1868.*

**A**T even, when the sun was set,  
The sick, O LORD, around thee lay;  
O in what divers pains they met!  
O with what joy they went away!

## EVENING

- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,  
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:  
What if thy form we cannot see?  
We know and feel that thou art here.
- 3 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick and some are sad,  
And some have never loved thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had;
- 4 And some have found the world is vain,  
Yet from the world they break not free;  
And some have friends who give them pain,  
Yet have not sought a friend in thee;
- 5 And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they who fain would serve thee best,  
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 6 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, thou too art Man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;  
No word from thee can fruitless fall;  
Hear in this solemn evening hour,  
And in thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

20

*Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692.*

**G**LORY to thee, my GOD, this night  
For all the blessings of the light;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

- 2 Forgive me, LORD, for thy dear SON,  
The ill that I this day have done,  
That with the world, myself, and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

## EVENING

- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O may my soul on thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,  
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make  
To serve my GOD when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;  
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

21

*Tr. (1858) from the Latin (c. 18th cent.)  
by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Sol praeceps rapitur.

**T**HE sun is sinking fast,  
The daylight dies;  
Let love awake, and pay  
Her evening sacrifice.

- 2 As CHRIST upon the Cross  
His head inclined,  
And to his FATHER's hands  
His parting soul resigned,
- 3 So now herself my soul  
Would wholly give  
Into his sacred charge,  
In whom all spirits live;
- 4 So now beneath his eye  
Would calmly rest,  
Without a wish or thought,  
Abiding in the breast,

## EVENING

- 5 Save that his will be done,  
Whate'er betide,  
Dead to herself, and dead  
In him to all beside.
- 6 Thus would I live; yet now  
Not I, but he  
In all his power and love  
Henceforth alive in me.
- 7 One sacred TRINITY!  
One LORD Divine!  
May I be ever his,  
And he for ever mine. Amen.

22

*Rev. R. H. Robinson, 1869.*

- H**OLY Father, cheer our way  
With thy love's perpetual ray;  
Grant us every closing day  
Light at evening time.
- 2 Holy SAVIOUR, calm our fears  
When earth's brightness disappears;  
Grant us in our latter years  
Light at evening time.
- 3 Holy SPIRIT, be thou nigh  
When in mortal pains we lie;  
Grant us, as we come to die,  
Light at evening time.
- 4 Holy, Blessèd TRINITY,  
Darkness is not dark with thee;  
Those thou keepst always see  
Light at evening time. Amen.

23

*v. 1, Bishop R. Heber, 1827; v. 2,  
Archbishop Whately, 1838.*

- G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light;  
Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night;

## EVENING

May thine angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,  
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
This livelong night.

- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
And, when we die,  
May we in thy mighty keeping  
All peaceful lie:  
When the last dread call shall wake us,  
Do not thou our GOD forsake us,  
But to reign in glory take us  
With thee on high. Amen.

24

*James Edmeston, 1820; vv. 4, 5, Bishop  
E. H. Bickersteth, 1870.*

**S**AVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,  
Ere repose our spirits seal;  
Sin and want we come confessing,  
Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

- 2 Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from thee;  
Thou art he, who never weary  
Watchest where thy people be.
- 3 Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrow past us fly,  
Angel-guards from thee surround us,  
We are safe, if thou art nigh.
- 4 **FATHER**, to thy holy keeping  
Humbly we ourselves resign;  
**S**AVIOUR, who hast slept our sleeping,  
Make our slumbers pure as thine;
- 5 **B**lessèd **SPIRIT**, brooding o'er us,  
Chase the darkness of our night,  
Till the perfect day before us  
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

## EVENING

25

*James Ashcroft Noble, 1887.*

LORD JESUS, in the days of old,  
Two walked with thee by waning light,  
And love's blind instinct made them bold  
To crave thy presence through the night;  
As night descends, we too would pray,  
O leave us not at close of day.

2 Did not their hearts within them burn?  
And though their LORD they failed to know,  
Did not their spirits inly yearn?  
They could not let the Stranger go.  
Much more must we who know thee pray:  
O leave us not at close of day.

3 Day is far spent and night is nigh;  
Stay with us, SAVIOUR, through the night;  
Talk with us, teach us tenderly,  
Lead us to peace, to rest, to light;  
Dispel our darkness with thy face,  
Radiant with resurrection grace.

4 The hours of day are glad and good,  
And good the gifts thy hand bestows—  
The body's health, the spirit's food,  
And rest, and after rest repose.  
We would not lose day's golden gains,  
So stay with us as daylight wanes.

5 Nor this night only, blessèd LORD;  
We every day and every hour  
Would walk with thee Emmausward,  
To hear thy voice of love and power;  
And every night would by thy side  
Look, listen, and be satisfied. Amen.

## EVENING

# 26

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1880.*

- B**EFORE the day draws near its ending,  
 And evening steals o'er earth and sky,  
 Once more to thee our hymns ascending  
 Shall speak thy praises, LORD Most High.
- 2 Thy Name is blessed by countless numbers  
 In vaster worlds unseen, unknown,  
 Whose duteous service never slumbers,  
 In perfect love and faultless tone.
- 3 Yet thou wilt not despise the weakest  
 Who here in spirit bend the knee;  
 Thy CHRIST hath said, 'Thou, FATHER, seekest  
 For such as these to worship thee.'
- 4 And through the swell of chanting voices,  
 The blended notes of age and youth,  
 Thine ear discerns, thy love rejoices,  
 When hearts rise up to thee in truth.
- 5 O Light all clear, O Truth most holy,  
 O boundless Mercy pardoning all,  
 Before thy feet, abashed and lowly,  
 With one last prayer thy children fall:—
- 6 When we no more on earth adore thee,  
 And others worship here in turn,  
 O may we sing that song before thee,  
 Which none but thy redeemed can learn.
- Amen.

# 27

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.*

**T**HE day thou gavest, LORD, is ended,  
 The darkness falls at thy behest;  
 To thee our morning hymns ascended,  
 Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

## EVENING

- 2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, LORD; thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all thy creatures own thy sway. Amen.

28

*Tr. (1870) from the Latin of St. Ambrose (340-397)  
by Rev. John Ellerton and Rev. F. J. A. Hort.*

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

**O** STRENGTH and Stay upholding all crea-  
tion.

Who ever dost thyself unmoved abide,  
Yet day by day the light in due gradation  
From hour to hour through all its changes  
guide;

- 2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,  
An eve untouched by shadows of decay;  
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending  
With dawning glories of the eternal day.
- 3 Hear us, O FATHER, gracious and forgiving,  
Through JESUS CHRIST thy co-eternal WORD,  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST, by all things living  
Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.



## EVENING

29

*Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831.*

**H**OW sweet the hour of closing day!

When all is peaceful and serene,  
And the broad sun's retiring ray  
Sheds a mild lustre o'er the scene.

- 2 Such is the Christian's parting hour,  
So peacefully he sinks to rest;  
And faith, rekindling all its power,  
Lights up the languor of his breast.
- 3 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer  
The pilgrim on his gloomy road;  
And angels are attending near,  
To bear him to their bright abode.
- 4 O LORD, that we may thus depart,  
Thy joys to share, thy face to see,  
Impress thine image on our heart,  
And teach us now to walk with thee. Amen.

30

*Harriet Parr, 1856.*

**H**EAR our prayer, O heavenly FATHER,

Ere we lay us down to sleep;  
May thine angels, pure and holy,  
Round our bed their vigil keep.

- 2 Heavy though our sins, thy mercy  
Far outweighs them every one;  
Down before the Cross we cast them,  
Trusting in thy help alone.
- 3 None can measure out thy patience  
By the span of human thought;  
None can bound the tender mercies  
Which thy Holy SON has bought.
- 4 Pardon all our past transgressions,  
Give us strength for days to come;  
Guide and guard us with thy blessing  
Till thine angels bear us home.

## EVENING

5 Honour, glory, might, dominion,  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

31

*Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1864.*

THE radiant morn hath passed away,  
And spent too soon her golden store;  
The shadows of departing day  
Creep on once more.

- 2 Our life is but an autumn sun,  
Its glorious noon how quickly past;  
Lead us, O CHRIST, our life-work done,  
Safe home at last.
- 3 O by thy soul-inspiring grace  
Uplift our hearts to realms on high:  
Help us to look to that bright place  
Beyond the sky;
- 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,  
In undivided empire reign,  
And thronging angels never cease  
Their deathless strain;
- 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,  
And evening shadows never fall;  
Where thou, Eternal Light of Light,  
Art LORD of all. Amen.

32

*Rev. Thomas Tiplady, 1933.*

NIGHT has drawn its curtains  
Round a world asleep,  
And, with lanterns lighted,  
Silent watch doth keep.

EVENING

- 2 Sleep now give to all men,  
Who, their duties done,  
Now retire from labour  
With the setting sun.
- 3 Sickness, care, and sorrow,  
Gracious LORD, abate,  
And to dark foreboding  
Close sweet slumber's gate.
- 4 Those upon night duty  
Bless, LORD, everywhere;  
As they share thy watching,  
May they share thy care.

*Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865.*

- 5 Glory to the FATHER,  
Glory to the SON,  
And to thee, blest SPIRIT,  
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

33

*Tr. (1834) from the Greek (c. 3rd cent.) by Rev. John Keble.*

*Φῶς ἱλαρόν.*

**H**AIL, gladdening Light, of his pure glory  
poured  
Who is the Immortal FATHER, heavenly, blest,  
Holiest of Holies, JESUS CHRIST, our LORD.

- 2 Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest,  
The lights of evening round us shine,  
We hymn the FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT  
Divine.
- 3 Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung  
With undefiled tongue,  
Son of our GOD, Giver of life, alone!  
Therefore in all the world thy glories, LORD,  
they own. Amen.

## EVENING

34

*Greek Hymn (c. 3rd cent.). Tr. by Robert Bridges  
in the 'Yattendon Hymnal', 1899.*

*Φῶς ἱλαρόν.*

**O** GLADSOME Light, O Grace  
Of GOD the FATHER's face,  
The eternal splendour wearing;  
Celestial, holy, blest,  
Our SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST,  
Joyful in thine appearing.

2 Now, ere day fadeth quite,  
We see the evening light,  
Our wonted hymn outpouring;  
FATHER of might unknown,  
Thee, his incarnate SON,  
And HOLY GHOST adoring.

3 To thee of right belongs  
All praise of holy songs,  
O SON of GOD, Lifegiver;  
Thee, therefore, O Most High,  
The world doth glorify,  
And shall exalt for ever. Amen.

35

*Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806.*

**T**HROUGH the day thy love has spared us;  
Now we lay us down to rest;  
Through the silent watches guard us,  
Let no foe our peace molest:  
JESUS, thou our Guardian be;  
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,  
Dwelling in the midst of foes;  
Us and ours preserve from dangers;  
In thine arms may we repose,  
And, when life's brief day is past,  
Rest with thee in heaven at last. Amen.

## EVENING

36

*Tr. (1862) from the Greek of Anatolius, 8th cent.,  
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

*Τὴν ἡμέραν διελθών.*

**T**HE day is past and over;  
All thanks, O LORD, to thee;  
I pray thee now that sinless  
The hours of dark may be:  
O JESU, keep me in thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over;  
I lift my heart to thee,  
And ask thee that offenceless  
The hours of dark may be:  
O JESU, keep me in thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;  
I raise the hymn to thee,  
And ask that free from peril  
The hours of dark may be:  
O JESU, keep me in thy sight,  
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be thou my soul's preserver,  
For thou alone dost know  
How many are the perils  
Through which I have to go:  
O loving JESU, hear my call,  
And guard and save me from them all. Amen.

37

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of C. Coffin  
(1736) by Rev. John Chandler.*

Labente jam solis rota.

**A**S now the sun's declining rays  
At eventide descend,  
So life's brief day is sinking down  
To its appointed end.

## EVENING

- 2 LORD, on the Cross thine arms were stretched  
To draw thy people nigh;  
O grant us then that Cross to love,  
And in those arms to die.
- 3 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

### 38 SUNDAY EVENING, *Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.*

- T**HE LORD be with us as we bend  
His blessing to receive;  
His gift of peace upon us send,  
Before his courts we leave.
- 2 The LORD be with us as we walk  
Along our homeward road;  
In silent thought, or friendly talk  
Our hearts be still with GOD.
- 3 The LORD be with us till the night  
Shall close the day of rest;  
Be he of every heart the Light,  
Of every home the Guest.
- 4 And when our nightly prayers we say,  
His watch he still shall keep,  
Crown with his grace his own blest day,  
And guard his people's sleep. Amen.

### 39 *Rev. F. W. Faber, 1852.*

- S**WEET SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;  
Thy word into our minds instil,  
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
With lowly love and fervent will.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light.
- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,  
And thou hast taken count of all,

## EVENING

The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways  
True absolution and release;  
And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,  
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,  
And simple hearts without alloy  
That only long to be like thee.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto thee we call;  
O let thy mercy make us glad:  
Thou art our JESUS and our All.  
Through life's long day and death's dark night,  
O gentle JESU, be our Light. Amen.

40

*William Romanis, 1903.*

**R**OUND me falls the night;  
SAVIOUR, be my light;  
Through the hours in darkness shrouded  
Let me see thy face unclouded;  
Let thy glory shine  
In this heart of mine.

2 Earthly work is done,  
Earthly sounds are none;  
Rest in sleep and silence seeking,  
Let me hear thee softly speaking;  
In my spirit's ear  
Whisper 'I am near.'

## EVENING

- 3 Blessed, heavenly Light,  
Shining through earth's night,  
Voice, that oft of love hast told me;  
Arms, so strong to clasp and hold me;  
Thou thy watch wilt keep,  
Saviour, o'er my sleep. Amen.

41

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1866.*

- S**AVIOUR, again to thy dear Name we raise  
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;  
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,  
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.
- 2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;  
With thee began, with thee shall end the day;  
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from  
shame,  
That in this house have called upon thy Name.
- 3 Grant us thy peace, LORD, through the coming  
night;  
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;  
From harm and danger keep thy children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to thee.
- 4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;  
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict  
cease,  
Call us, O LORD, to thine eternal peace. Amen.

42

*Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865.*

**N**OW the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.



## EVENING

- 2 Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars their watches keep,  
Birds, and beasts, and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.
- 3 JESU, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With thy tenderest blessing  
May mine eyelids close.
- 4 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.
- 5 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
From their sin restrain.
- 6 Through the long night watches  
May thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.
- 7 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In thy holy eyes.
- 8 Glory to the FATHER,  
Glory to the SON,  
And to thee, blest SPIRIT,  
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

43

*John Leland, 1792.*

**L**ORD, keep us safe this night,  
Secure from all our fears;  
May angels guard us while we sleep,  
Till morning light appears. Amen.

## EVENING

44

*Tr. (1935) from the German of Paul Gerhardt,  
1649, by Deun D. F. R. Wilson.*

Nun ruhen alle Wälder.

**T**HE day hath now an ending,  
O Light, all light transcending,  
Be with us as we pray;  
O stay thou close beside us,  
JESUS, our SAVIOUR, hide us,  
Until earth's shadows flee away.

- 2 And then, for those, our nearest,  
Our friends belov'd and dearest,  
GOD keep you in his sight!  
His angel-guards attend you,  
His sheltering arms defend you,  
Till morning breaks with golden light. Amen.

45

*Tr. (1863) by Catherine Winkworth from the  
German of Rev. Petrus Herbert, 1566.*

Die Nacht ist kommen.

**N**OW GOD be with us, for the night is closing;  
The light and darkness are of his dis-  
posing,  
And 'neath his shadow here to rest we yield us,  
For he will shield us.

- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;  
Till morning cometh, watch, O FATHER, o'er us;  
In soul and body thou from harm defend us;  
Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes  
us;  
Our earliest thoughts be thine when morning  
wakes us;  
Serving thee only, and in all our doing  
Thy praise pursuing.

## EVENING

- 4 We have no refuge; none on earth to aid us  
Save thee, O FATHER, who thine own hast made  
us;  
But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely  
Who seek thee only.
- 5 FATHER, thy Name be praised, thy Kingdom given,  
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;  
Keep us, forgive us, and from ill deliver  
Us now and ever. Amen.

46

*Rev. John Purchas, 1866.*

**E**VENSONG is hushed in silence,  
And the hour of rest is nigh:  
Strengthen us for work to-morrow,  
Son of Mary, GOD most high.  
Thou who in the village workshop,  
Fashioning the yoke and plough,  
Didst eat bread by daily labour,  
Succour them that labour now.  
*Treading the path of life-long toil,  
And weary of pain and sin,  
We look for the city with streets of gold,  
Where all is peace within.*

- 2 How are we to reach that city,  
Whose delights no tongue may tell?  
By the faith that looks to JESUS,  
By a life of doing well:  
Sinful men and sinful women,  
He will wash our sins away;  
He will take us to the Sheepfold,  
Whence no sheep can ever stray.

*Treading the path of life-long toil.*

- 3 There the dear ones who have left us  
We shall some day meet again;  
There will be no bitter partings,  
No more sorrow, death or pain.

## EVENING

Evensong has closed in silence,  
And the hour of rest is nigh:  
Lighten thou our darkness, JESU,  
Son of Mary, GOD most high.

*Treading the path of life-long toil,  
And weary of pain and sin,  
We look for the city with streets of gold,  
Where all is peace within. Amen.*

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING

- 52 And now this holy day.  
54 Our day of praise is done.  
56 Blest Creator of the light.  
456 Again as evening's shadow falls.  
461 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing.  
509 And now the wants are told.  
511 When the day of toil is done.  
519 Lead, kindly Light.  
531 The roseate hues of early dawn.  
560 May the grace of Christ our Saviour.  
568 Be thou my Vision.  
637 Stars of evening softly gleaming.  
648 Day is dying in the west.  
666 One sweetly solemn thought.  
696 Jesu, tender Shepherd, hear me.  
700 Now the light has gone away.  
811 Close of Day.

Also Ancient Office Hymns.

## SUNDAY

47

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862*

- O** DAY of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O balm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright;  
On thee the high and lowly,  
Before the eternal throne,  
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,  
To the great **THREE** in **ONE**.
- 2 On thee, at the creation,  
The light first had its birth;  
On thee for our salvation  
**CHRIST** rose from depths of earth;

## SUNDAY

On thee our LORD victorious  
The SPIRIT sent from heaven;  
And thus on thee most glorious  
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected  
From storms that round thee rise;  
A garden intersected  
With streams of Paradise;  
Thou art a cooling fountain  
In life's dry dreary sand;  
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations  
The heavenly manna falls,  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where gospel-light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 May we, new graces gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
Attain the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest;  
And there our voices raising,  
To FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,  
For evermore be praising  
The blessed THREE in ONE. Amen.

Paraphrase of PSALM 92.

48

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719*

**S**WEET is the work, my GOD, my King,  
To praise thy Name, give thanks, and sing;  
To show thy love by morning light,  
And talk of all thy truth at night.

## SUNDAY

- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;  
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;  
O may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my LORD,  
And bless his works and bless his Word;  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep thy counsels, how divine!
- 4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know  
All I desired or wished below;  
And every power find sweet employ  
In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

49

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1874*

**A**GAIN, O loving SAVIOUR,  
The children of thy grace  
Prepare themselves to seek thee  
Within thy chosen place.  
Our song shall rise to greet thee,  
If thou our hearts wilt raise;  
If thou our lips wilt open,  
Our mouth shall show thy praise.  
*Glory be to JESUS,  
Let all his children say;  
He rose again, he rose again  
On this glad day.*

- 2 The shining choir of angels  
That rest not day or night,  
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,  
The saints arrayed in white,  
The happy lambs of JESUS  
In pastures fair above—  
These all adore and praise him,  
Whom we too praise and love.  
*Glory be to JESUS.*

## SUNDAY

- 3 The Church on earth rejoices  
To join with these to-day;  
In every tongue and nation  
She calls her sons to pray;  
Across the northern snow-fields,  
Beneath the Indian palms,  
She makes the same pure offering,  
And sings the same sweet psalms.

*Glory be to JESUS.*

- 4 Tell out, sweet bells, his praises!  
Sing, children, sing his Name!  
Still louder and still farther  
His mighty deeds proclaim,  
Till all whom he redeemed  
Shall own him LORD and King,  
Till every knee shall worship,  
And every tongue shall sing.

*Glory be to JESUS,*

*Let all creation say;*

*He rose again, he rose again*

*On this glad day. Amen.*

50

*vv. 1, 2, Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1810; v. 3,  
Elizabeth Scott, 1769.*

**S**ERVANTS of GOD, awake,  
To hail this sacred day,  
And in glad songs of praise  
Your grateful homage pay;  
Come, bless the day that GOD hath blest,  
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

- 2 Upon this happy morn  
The LORD of life arose;  
He burst the bonds of death,  
And vanquished all our foes;  
And now he pleads our cause above,  
And reaps the fruit of all his love.

## SUNDAY

- 3 All hail, triumphant LORD!  
Heaven with hosanna rings,  
And earth in humbler strains  
Thy praise responsive sings;  
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign! Amen.

51

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.*

- T**HIS is the day the LORD hath made,  
He calls the hours his own;  
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day he rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell;  
To-day the saints his triumph spread,  
And all his wonders tell.
- 3 Hosanna to the anointed King,  
To David's holy Son!  
Help us, O LORD, descend and bring  
Salvation from thy throne.
- 4 Hosanna in the highest strains  
The Church on earth can raise;  
The highest heavens in which he reigns  
Shall give him nobler praise. Amen.

52

EVENING.

*Rev. E. Hartland, 1876.*

- A**ND now this holy day  
Is drawing to its end;  
Once more to thee, O LORD,  
Our thanks and prayers we send.
- 2 We thank thee for this rest  
From earthly care and strife;  
We thank thee for this help  
To higher, holier life.



## SUNDAY

- 3 We thank thee for thy house;  
It is thy palace-gate  
Where thou, upon thy throne  
Of mercy, still dost wait.
- 4 We thank thee for thy Word,  
Thy gospel's joyful sound;  
O may its holy fruits  
Within our hearts abound!
- 5 Yet, ere we go to rest,  
FATHER, to thee we pray,  
Forgive the sins that stain  
E'en this thy holy day.
- 6 Through JESUS let the past  
Be blotted from thy sight,  
And let us all now sleep  
At peace with thee this night.
- 7 To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT glory be,  
From all in earth and heaven,  
Through all eternity. Amen.

53

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1867.*

- T**HIS is the day of light:  
Let there be light to-day;  
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,  
And chase its gloom away.
- 2 This is the day of rest:  
Our failing strength renew;  
On weary brain and troubled breast.  
Shed thou thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace:  
Thy peace our spirits fill;  
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,  
The waves of strife be still.

## SUNDAY

- 4 This is the day of prayer:  
Let earth to heaven draw near;  
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there,  
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days:  
Send forth thy quickening breath,  
And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
O Vanquisher of death. Amen.

### 54 EVENING.

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1867, rev. 1871.*

- O**UR day of praise is done;  
The evening shadows fall;  
But pass not from us with the sun,  
True Light that lightenest all.
- 2 Around the throne on high,  
Where night can never be,  
The white-robed harpers of the sky  
Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here;  
Too soon of praise we tire:  
But oh, the strains how full and clear  
Of that eternal choir!
- 4 Yet, LORD, to thy dear will  
If thou attune the heart,  
We in thine angels' music still  
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,  
Each wayward thought reclaim,  
And make our life a daily psalm  
Of glory to thy Name.
- 6 A little while, and then  
Shall come the glorious end;  
And songs of angels and of men  
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

## SUNDAY

55

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin Le Mans Breviary  
(1748) by Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.*

Die parente temporum.

ON this day, the first of days,  
GOD the FATHER'S Name we praise;  
Who, creation's LORD and Spring,  
Did the world from darkness bring.

2 On this day the Eternal SON  
Over death his triumph won;  
On this day the SPIRIT came  
With his gifts of living flame.

3 O that fervent love to-day  
May in every heart have sway,  
Teaching us to praise aright  
GOD the Source of life and light.

4 FATHER, who didst fashion me  
Image of thyself to be,  
Fill me with thy love divine,  
Let my every thought be thine.

5 Holy JESU, may I be  
Dead and buried here with thee;  
And, by love inflamed, arise  
Unto thee a sacrifice.

6 Thou, who dost all gifts impart,  
Shine, sweet SPIRIT, in my heart;  
Best of gifts thyself bestow;  
Make me burn thy love to know.

7 GOD, the blessèd THREE in ONE,  
Dwell within my heart alone;  
Thou dost give thyself to me,  
May I give myself to thee. Amen.

## SUNDAY

**56** EVENING. *Tr. (1837) from the Latin (c. 5th cent.)  
by Rev. John Chandler.*

Lucis Creator optime,

**B**LEST Creator of the light,  
Making day with radiance bright,  
Thou didst o'er the forming earth  
Give the golden light its birth.

2 Shade of eve with morning ray  
Took from thee the name of day;  
Darkness now is drawing night;  
Listen to our humble cry.

3 May we ne'er by guilt depressed  
Lose the way to endless rest;  
Nor with idle thoughts and vain  
Bind our souls to earth again.

4 Rather may we heavenward rise  
Where eternal treasure lies;  
Purified by grace within,  
Hating every deed of sin.

5 Holy FATHER, hear our cry  
Through thy SON our LORD most high,  
Whom our thankful hearts adore  
With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

For a different translation see Ancient Office Hymns, No. 8.

## WEEK DAYS

**57** WEDNESDAY.

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1871.*

**T**HOU, in whose Name the two or three  
Are met to-day to meet with thee,  
Fulfil to us thine own sure word,  
And be thou here thyself, O LORD.

2 To-day, our week, but now begun,  
Already half its course hath run;  
To thee are known its toils and cares,  
To thee its trials and its snares.

## WEEK DAYS

- 3 Thou by whose grace alone we live,  
Our oft-repeated sins forgive;  
Be thou our counsel, strength, and stay,  
Through all the perils of our way.
- 4 Give thankful hearts thy gifts to share;  
Give steadfast wills thy cross to bear;  
And when life's working days are past  
Give rest with all thy saints at last. Amen.

**58** FRIDAY.

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.*

- O** JESU, crucified for man,  
O Lamb, all glorious on thy throne,  
Teach thou our wondering souls to scan  
The mystery of thy love unknown.
- 2 We pray thee, grant us strength to take  
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,  
And gladly, for thine own dear sake,  
In paths of pain to follow thee.
  - 3 As on our daily way we go,  
Through light or shade, in calm or strife,  
O may we bear thy marks below  
In conquered sin and chastened life.
  - 4 And week by week this day we ask  
That holy memories of thy Cross  
May sanctify each common task,  
And turn to gain each earthly loss.
  - 5 Grant us, dear LORD, our cross to bear  
Till at thy feet we lay it down,  
From warfare pass to triumph there,  
And through the cross attain the crown.

Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 545 There is a green hill far away.  
590 The head that once was crowned.  
593 When I survey the wondrous Cross.  
594 We sing the praise of him who died.  
Also Nos. 132-149, Hymns on the Passion.

## ADVENT

59

*Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin (1736) by Rev. John Chandler.*

Instantis adventum Dei.

**T**HE Advent of our King  
Our prayers must now employ,  
And we must hymns of welcome sing  
In strains of holy joy.

- 2 The Everlasting SON  
Incarnate deigns to be;  
Himself a servant's form puts on,  
To set his servants free.
- 3 Daughter of Sion, rise  
To meet thy lowly King;  
Nor let thy faithless heart despise  
The peace he comes to bring.
- 4 As Judge, on clouds of light,  
He soon will come again,  
And his true members all unite  
With him in heaven to reign.
- 5 Before the dawning day  
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;  
The old man all be put away,  
The new man all put on.
- 6 All glory to the SON,  
Who comes to set us free,  
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,  
Through all eternity. Amen.

60

*Rev. John Cennick and Rev. Charles Wesley, altd. Rev. M. Madan, 1760.*

**L**O! he comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of his train:  
Alleluia!  
CHRIST appears on earth again.

## ADVENT

- 2 Every eye shall now behold him  
    Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at nought and sold him,  
    Pierced and nailed him to the tree,  
    Deeply wailing,  
    Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Those dear tokens of his Passion  
    Still his dazzling body bears,  
Cause of endless exultation  
    To his ransomed worshippers;  
    With what rapture  
    Gaze we on those glorious scars!
- 4 Now redemption, long expected,  
    See in solemn pomp appear;  
All his saints, by man rejected,  
    Now shall meet him in the air:  
    Alleluia!  
    See the day of GOD appear.
- 5 Yea, amen, let all adore thee.  
    High on thine eternal throne;  
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory,  
    Claim the kingdom for thine own:  
    Alleluia!  
    Thou shalt reign, and thou alone. Amen.

61

*Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862.*

**J**ESUS came—the heavens adoring—  
Came with peace from realms on high;  
JESUS came for man's redemption,  
    Lowly came on earth to die:  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
    Came in deep humility.

## ADVENT

- 2 JESUS comes again in mercy,  
When our hearts are bowed with care:  
JESUS comes again in answer  
To our earnest heart-felt prayer;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Comes to save us from despair.
- 3 JESUS comes to hearts rejoicing,  
Bringing news of sins forgiven;  
JESUS comes in sounds of gladness,  
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Now the gate of death is riven.
- 4 JESUS comes on clouds triumphant,  
When the heavens shall pass away;  
JESUS comes again in glory;  
Let us then our homage pay,  
Alleluia! ever singing  
Till the dawn of endless day. Amen.

62

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (12th cent.) by  
Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Veni, veni, Emmanuel.

**O** COME, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here,  
Until the SON of GOD appear.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

- 2 O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell thy people save,  
And give them victory o'er the grave.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 3 O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer  
Our spirits by thine Advent here;



## ADVENT

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4 O come, thou Key of David, come,  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 O come, O come, thou LORD of might,  
Who to thy tribes, from Sinai's height,  
In ancient time didst give the law  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel. Amen.

63

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of 6th cent. by  
Rev. E. Caswall.*

Vox clara ecce intonat.

**H**ARK! a herald voice is sounding;  
'CHRIST is nigh,' it seems to say;  
'Cast away the dreams of darkness,  
O ye children of the day!'

2 Wakened by the solemn warning,  
Let the earth-bound soul arise;  
CHRIST, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.

3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from heaven,  
Let us all, with tears of sorrow,  
Pray that we may be forgiven;

4 That when next he comes with glory,  
And the world is wrapped in fear,  
With his mercy he may shield us,  
And with words of love draw near.

## ADVENT

- 5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

64

Paraphrase of PSALMS 85, 86

*John Milton (cento), 1648.*

**T**HE LORD will come and not be slow,  
His footsteps cannot err;  
Before him righteousness shall go,  
His royal harbinger.  
Truth from the earth, like to a flower,  
Shall bud and blossom then;  
And justice, from her heavenly bower,  
Look down on mortal men.

- 2 Surely to such as do him fear  
Salvation is at hand!  
And glory shall ere long appear  
To dwell within our land.  
Rise, GOD, judge thou the earth in might,  
This wicked earth redress;  
For thou art he who shall by right  
The nations all possess.
- 3 The nations all whom thou hast made  
Shall come, and all shall frame  
To bow them low before thee, LORD,  
And glorify thy Name.  
For great thou art, and wonders great  
By thy strong hand are done:  
Thou in thy everlasting seat  
Remainest GOD alone. Amen.

65

*Rev. P. Doddridge, 1735.*

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

## ADVENT

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

66

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (c. 6th cent.) by  
Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Conditor alme siderum,

**C**REATOR of the starry height,  
Thy people's everlasting Light,  
JESU, Redeemer of us all,  
Hear thou thy servants when they call.

- 2 Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry  
Of all creation doomed to die,  
Didst save our lost and guilty race  
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.
- 3 Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the bride,  
As drew the world to eventide;  
Proceeding from a virgin-shrine,  
The spotless Victim all divine.
- 4 At thy great Name, exalted now,  
All knees in lowly homage bow;  
All things in heaven and earth adore,  
And own thee King for evermore.
- 5 To thee, O Holy One, we pray,  
Our Judge in that tremendous day,  
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,  
The weapons of our crafty foe.

## ADVENT

6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be  
From age to age eternally. Amen.

67

*Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin (1736) by Rev.  
John Chandler.*

Jordanis oras praevia.

ON Jordan's bank, the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the LORD is nigh;  
Awake, and hearken, for he brings  
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;  
Make straight the way for GOD within;  
Prepare we in our hearts a home,  
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

3 For thou art our Salvation, LORD,  
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;  
Without thy grace we waste away,  
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,  
And bid the fallen sinner stand;  
Shine forth, and let thy light restore  
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

5 All praise, Eternal SON, to thee  
Whose Advent doth thy people free,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

68

*v. 1 (1802), vv. 2-4 (1812), Rev.  
W. B. Collyer and others.*

GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear?  
The end of things created:  
The Judge of all men doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated:  
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
The dead which they contained before;  
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

## ADVENT

- 2 The dead in CHRIST are first to rise  
At that last trumpet's sounding;  
Caught up to meet him in the skies,  
With joy their LORD surrounding:  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet him.
- 3 The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,  
Behold his wrath prevailing;  
In woe they rise, but all their tears  
And sighs are unavailing:  
The day of grace is past and gone;  
Trembling they stand before his throne,  
All unprepared to meet him.
- 4 Great Judge, to thee our prayers we pour,  
In deep abasement bending;  
O shield us through that last dread hour,  
Thy wondrous love extending:  
May we, in this our trial day,  
With faithful hearts thy word obey,  
And thus prepare to meet thee. Amen.

69

*F. W. H. Myers, 1867.*

- H**ARK what a sound, and too divine for  
hearing,  
Stirs on the earth and trembles in the air!  
Is it the thunder of the LORD's appearing?  
Is it the music of his people's prayer?
- 2 Surely he cometh, and a thousand voices  
Shout to the saints and to the deaf are dumb;  
Surely he cometh, and the earth rejoices,  
Glad in his coming who hath sworn, I come.
- 3 So even I, and with a pang more thrilling,  
So even I, and with a hope more sweet,  
Yearn for the sign, O CHRIST, of thy fulfilling,  
Faint for the flaming of thine advent feet.

## ADVENT

- 4 Yea, through life, death, through sorrow and  
through sinning  
He shall suffice me, for he hath sufficed:  
CHRIST is the end, for CHRIST was the beginning,  
CHRIST the beginning, for the end is CHRIST.  
Amen.

70

*Tr. (1848) from Latin of Thomas of Celano  
of 13th cent., by Rev. W. J. Irons.*

Dies irac.

- D**AY of wrath! O day of mourning!  
See fulfill'd the prophets' warning!  
Heav'n and earth in ashes burning!
- 2 Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth  
When from heav'n the Judge descendeth,  
On whose sentence all dependeth!
- 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,  
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,  
All before the Throne it bringeth.
- 4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,  
To its Judge an answer making.
- 5 Lo! the Book exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded;  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
- 6 When the Judge his seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.
- 7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing?
- 8 King of Majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

## ADVENT

- 9 Think, good JESU, my salvation  
Caused thy wondrous Incarnation;  
Leave me not to reprobation.
- 10 Faint and weary thou hast sought me,  
On the Cross of suffering bought me;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?
- 11 Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution  
Grant thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day of retribution.
- 12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O GOD, thy suppliant groaning.
- 13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest;  
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
- 14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,  
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying.
- 15 With thy favoured sheep, O place me,  
Nor among the goats abase me,  
But to thy right hand upraise me.
- 16 While the wicked are confounded,  
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,  
Call me with thy Saints surrounded.
- 17 Low I kneel, with heart submission,  
See, like ashes, my contrition;  
Help me in my last condition.
- 18 Ah! that day of tears and mourning!  
From the dust of earth returning  
Man for judgment must prepare him;  
Spare, O GOD, in mercy spare him!
- 19 LORD, all pitying, JESU blest,  
Grant them thine eternal rest. Amen.

## ADVENT

71

*Tr. (1854) from the German of Laurentius Laurenti  
(1700) by Sarah Findlater.*

Ermuntert euch, ihr Frommen.

**R**EJOICE, all ye believers,  
And let your lights appear;  
The evening is advancing  
And darker night is near.  
The Bridegroom is arising,  
And soon will he draw nigh:  
Up, pray and watch and wrestle,  
At midnight comes the cry.

- 2 See that your lamps are burning,  
Replenish them with oil;  
Look now for your salvation,  
The end of earthly toil.  
The watchers on the mountain  
Proclaim the Bridegroom near:  
Go meet him, as he cometh,  
With alleluias clear.
- 3 Ye wise and holy virgins,  
Now raise your voices higher,  
Until in songs of triumph  
They meet the angel choir.  
The marriage feast is waiting,  
The gates wide open stand:  
Up, up! ye heirs of glory;  
The Bridegroom is at hand.
- 4 Our hope and expectation,  
O JESUS, now appear:  
Arise, thou Sun, so longed for,  
O'er this benighted sphere:  
With hearts and hands uplifted  
We plead, O LORD, to see  
The day of our redemption,  
That brings us unto thee. Amen.



## ADVENT

Paraphrase of PSALM 50

72 *Canon Thomas R. Birks, 1874.*

**T**HE mighty GOD, the LORD hath spoken,  
And bids the trembling earth draw nigh:  
The silence of long ages broken,  
He speaks in thunder from the sky.

2 Forth from the heavenly Zion shining,  
In perfect beauty he appears:  
Love, wisdom, majesty combining,  
Bright are the diadems he wears.

3 He speaks, and all the nations tremble;  
Heaven, earth, and hell his voice obey:  
In solemn awe his saints assemble,  
The world's dim shadows flee away.

4 O who can stand when thou appearest  
In robes of majesty divine?  
Though now each contrite sigh thou hearest,  
What terrors then will round thee shine!

5 O mighty GOD, O LORD most holy,  
Prepare us for that solemn day:  
O shield and guard us, save us wholly,  
Thy pardoning grace to us display. Amen.

73 *Rev. F. L. Hosmer, 1891.*

**T**HU kingdom come'—on bended knee  
The passing ages pray:  
And faithful souls have yearned to see  
On earth that kingdom's day.

2 But the slow watches of the night  
Not less to GOD belong,  
And for the everlasting right  
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills  
The flags of dawn appear;  
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,  
Proclaim the day is near:

## ADVENT

- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light  
 All wrong shall stand revealed,  
 When justice shall be throned in might,  
 And every hurt be healed:
- 5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,  
 Shall walk the earth abroad,—  
 The day of perfect righteousness,  
 The promised day of GOD. Amen.

74

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1873*

- T**HOU art coming, O my SAVIOUR,  
 Thou art coming, O my King,  
 In thy beauty all-resplendent,  
 In thy glory all-transcendent;  
 Well may we rejoice and sing;  
 Coming:—in the opening east  
 Herald brightness slowly swells;  
 Coming:—O my glorious Priest,  
 Hear we not thy golden bells?
- 2 Thou art coming, thou art coming;  
 We shall meet thee on thy way,  
 We shall see thee, we shall know thee,  
 We shall bless thee, we shall show thee  
 All our hearts could never say;  
 What an anthem that will be,  
 Ringing out our love to thee,  
 Pouring out our rapture sweet  
 At thine own all-glorious feet.
- 3 Thou art coming; at thy table  
 We are witnesses for this;  
 While remembering hearts thou meetest  
 In communion clearest, sweetest,  
 Earnest of our coming bliss,  
 Showing not thy death alone,  
 And thy love exceeding great,  
 But thy coming, and thy throne,  
 All for which we long and wait.

## ADVENT

- \*4 Thou art coming; we are waiting  
With a hope that cannot fail,  
Asking not the day or hour,  
Resting on thy word of power,  
Anchored safe within the veil.  
Time appointed may be long,  
But the vision must be sure;  
Certainty shall make us strong,  
Joyful patience can endure.
- 5 O the joy to see thee reigning,  
Thee, my own beloved LORD!  
Every tongue thy Name confessing,  
Worship, honour, glory, blessing  
Brought to thee with one accord,—  
Thee, my Master, and my Friend,  
Vindicated and enthroned,  
Unto earth's remotest end  
Glorified, adored, and owned! Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 125 Lord, in this thy mercy's.  
277 LORD, her watch thy Church.  
287 Zion's King shall reign.  
291 Work, for the day is coming.  
321 Thy kingdom come.  
361 Joy to the world, the Lord.  
388 Jesus shall reign.  
392 Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
396 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.  
423 Hark, 'tis the watchman's.  
440 Lord of mercy and of might.  
530 O Jesu, thou art standing.  
548 Come, thou long-expected.  
552 Ye servants of the Lord.  
612 A few more years shall roll.  
626 Brief life is here our portion.  
629 Ten thousand times ten.  
714 Christian children.

For the Second Sunday in Advent see The Holy Scriptures,  
495-499.

# CHRISTMAS

75

*Tr. (1841) from the Latin (18th cent.) by Canon F. Oakeley, W. T. Brooke, and others.*

*Adeste, fideles.*

**O** COME, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold him  
Born the King of Angels:

*O come, let us adore him,*

*O come, let us adore him,*

*O come, let us adore him, CHRIST the LORD!*

2 GOD of God,  
Light of Light,

Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb:  
Very GOD,  
Begotten, not created:

*O come, let us adore him.*

3 Sing, choirs of angels,  
Sing in exultation.

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to GOD  
In the highest:

*O come, let us adore him.*

4 See how the Shepherds,  
Summoned to his cradle,

Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;  
We too will thither  
Bend our joyful footsteps:

*O come, let us adore him.*

*(For Christmas only)*

\*5 Yea, LORD, we greet thee,  
Born this happy morning,

JESU, to thee be glory given;  
Word of the FATHER,  
Now in flesh appearing:

*O come, let us adore him.*

## CHRISTMAS

(For Epiphany only)

- \*6 Lo! star-led chieftains,  
Magi, CHRIST adoring,  
Offer him frankincense and gold and myrrh;  
We to the CHRIST Child  
Bring our hearts' oblations:  
*O come, let us adore him. Amen.*

76

*Nahum Tate, 1700.*

- WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by  
night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the LORD came down,  
And glory shone around.
- 2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind):  
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.
- 3 'To you, in David's town, this day  
Is born of David's line  
A SAVIOUR, who is CHRIST the LORD;  
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid.'
- 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels, praising GOD, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:
- 6 'All glory be to GOD on high,  
And to the earth be peace;  
Good will henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin, and never cease.' Amen.

## CHRISTMAS

77

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739.*

**H**ARK! the herald angels sing  
 Glory to the new-born King,  
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
 GOD and sinners reconciled.  
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
 Join the triumph of the skies;  
 With the angelic host proclaim,  
 'CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.'

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

- 2 CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,  
 CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,  
 Late in time behold him come,  
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.  
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!  
 Hail, the Incarnate Deity!  
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,  
 JESUS, our Emmanuel.

*Hark! the herald angels sing.*

- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!  
 Hail, the Sun of righteousness!  
 Light and life to all he brings,  
 Risen with healing in his wings.  
 Mild he lays his glory by,  
 Born that man no more may die,  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,  
 Born to give them second birth.

*Hark! the herald angels sing. Amen.*

78

*John Byrom, 1750.*

**C**HристиANS, awake, salute the happy morn,  
 Whereon the SAVIOUR of the world was born;  
 Rise to adore the mystery of love,  
 Which hosts of angels chanted from above;

## CHRISTMAS

With them the joyful tidings first begun  
Of GOD Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,  
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, 'Behold,  
I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR's birth  
To you and all the nations upon earth:  
This day hath GOD fulfilled his promised word.  
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD.'
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir  
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:  
The praises of redeeming love they sang,  
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:  
GOD's highest glory was their anthem still,  
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shep-  
herds ran,  
To see the wonder GOD had wrought for man,  
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd Maid,  
Her Son, the SAVIOUR, in a manger laid:  
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,  
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.
- 5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind  
GOD's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;  
Trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss,  
From his poor manger to his bitter Cross;  
Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,  
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,  
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song:  
He that was born upon this joyful day  
Around us all his glory shall display:  
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing  
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Amen.

## CHRISTMAS

**79** *Tr. from the Latin of Prudentius (348-413) by Rev. J. M. Neale (1854) and Rev. Sir H. W. Baker (1861).*

Corde natus ex parentis.

**O**F the FATHER'S love begotten  
 Ere the worlds began to be,  
 He is Alpha and Omega,  
 He the Source, the Ending he,  
 Of the things that are, that have been,  
 And that future years shall see,  
 Evermore and evermore.

\*2 At his word the worlds were framèd;  
 He commanded; it was done:  
 Heaven and earth and depths of ocean  
 In their threefold order one;  
 All that grows beneath the shining  
 Of the moon and burning sun,  
 Evermore and evermore.

3 O that birth for ever blessèd!  
 When the Virgin, full of grace,  
 By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,  
 Bare the SAVIOUR of our race,  
 And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,  
 First revealed his sacred face,  
 Evermore and evermore.

4 This is he whom seers in old time  
 Chanted of with one accord;  
 Whom the voices of the prophets  
 Promised in their faithful word;  
 Now he shines, the long-expected;  
 Let creation praise its LORD,  
 Evermore and evermore.

5 O ye heights of heaven, adore him;  
 Angel-hosts, his praises sing;  
 All dominions, bow before him,  
 And extol our GOD and King;



## CHRISTMAS

Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
Every voice in concert ring,  
Evermore and evermore.

6 Thee let old men, thee let young men,  
Thee let boys in chorus sing;  
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,  
With glad voices answering;  
Let their guileless songs re-echo,  
And the heart its praises bring,  
Evermore and evermore.

7 CHRIST, to thee, with GOD the FATHER,  
And, O HOLY GHOST, to thee,  
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,  
And unwearied praises be,  
Honour, glory, and dominion,  
And eternal victory,  
Evermore and evermore. Amen.

80

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of C. Coffin (1736) by  
Bishop Woodford.*

Jam desinant suspiria.

**G**OD from on high hath heard;  
Let sighs and sorrows cease;  
Lo! from the opening Heaven descends  
To man the promised Peace.

2 Hark! through the silent night  
Angelic voices swell;  
Their joyful songs proclaim that 'God  
Is born on earth to dwell.'

3 See how the shepherd-band  
Speed on with eager feet;  
Come to the hallow'd cave with them  
The Holy Babe to greet.

## CHRISTMAS

- 4 But O what sight appears  
Within that lowly door!  
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,  
A Child, and Mother poor!
- 5 Art thou the CHRIST, the SON,  
The FATHER'S Image bright?  
And see we him whose arm upholds  
Earth and the starry height?
- 6 Yea, faith can pierce the cloud  
Which veils thy glory now;  
We hail thee God, before whose throne  
The angels prostrate bow.
- 7 A silent Teacher, LORD,  
Thou bidd'st us not refuse  
To bear what flesh would have us shun,  
To shun what flesh would choose.
- 8 Our sinful pride to cure  
With that pure love of thine,  
O be thou born within our hearts,  
Most Holy Child Divine. Amen.

81

*James Montgomery, 1816.*

- A**NGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
- 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night;  
GOD with man is now residing  
Yonder shines the infant Light:  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

## CHRISTMAS

- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations;  
Brighter visions beam afar;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen his natal star:  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
- 4 Saints before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the LORD, descending,  
In his temple shall appear:  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
- 5 Though an infant now we view him,  
He shall fill his FATHER'S throne,  
Gather all the nations to him:  
Every knee shall then bow down:  
Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King. Amen.

82

*Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868.*

- O** LITTLE town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie;  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by:  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.
- 2 For CHRIST is born of Mary;  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to GOD the King,  
And peace to men on earth!

## CHRISTMAS

- 3 How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So GOD imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven:  
No ear may hear his coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him, still  
The dear CHRIST enters in.
- 4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in;  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the heavenly angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our LORD Immanuel. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 92 O sing a hymn of Bethlehem.  
229 Let all mortal flesh keep silence.  
319 It came upon the midnight clear.  
383 Who is this so weak and helpless.  
391 Songs of praise the angels sang.  
680 Litany of the Incarnate Word.  
691 In the bleak mid-winter.  
731 There came a little Child.  
733 Once in royal David's city.  
755 Thou didst leave thy throne.

See also Nos. 731-750, and Ancient Office Hymn, No. 11.

## SAINT STEPHEN'S DAY

December 26

- 83** *Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeuil  
by the Compilers of 'Hymns A. & M.'*

O qui tuo, dux martyrum

**F**IRST of martyrs, thou whose name<sup>1</sup>  
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,  
Not of flowers that fade away  
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

<sup>1</sup> The word Stephen means a crown.

## SAINT STEPHEN'S DAY

- 2 Bright the stones which bruise thee gleam,  
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream;  
Stars around thy sainted head  
Never could such radiance shed
- 3 Every wound upon thy brow  
Sparkles with unearthly glow;  
Like an angel's is thy face,  
Beaming with celestial grace.
- 4 O how blessed first to be  
Slain for him who bled for thee;  
First like him in dying hour  
Witness to almighty power;
- 5 First to follow where he trod  
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;  
First, but in thy footsteps press  
Saints and martyrs numberless.
- 6 Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory, Virgin-born, to Thee,  
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
Praised by men and heavenly host. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 177 Holy Ghost, Illuminator.  
404 The Son of God goes forth.  
Also Ancient Office Hymn, No. 12.

## ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST

December 27

**84** *Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Rev. N. le Tourneaux  
(1686) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

*Jussu tyranni pro fide.*

**A**N exile for the faith  
Of his incarnate LORD,  
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,  
His soul in vision soared:

## ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST

- 2 There saw in glory him  
Who liveth, and was dead,  
There Judah's Lion, and the Lamb  
That for our ransom bled:
- 3 There of the kingdom learned  
The mysteries sublime;  
How, sown in martyrs' blood, the faith  
Should spread from clime to clime.
- 4 LORD, give us grace, like him,  
In thee to live and die;  
To spurn the fleeting things of earth,  
And seek for joys on high.
- 5 JESU, our risen LORD,  
We praise thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER One  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

See also No. 185.

## THE INNOCENTS' DAY

December 28

85

*Laurence Housman, 1906.*

WHEN CHRIST was born in Bethlehem,  
Fair peace on earth to bring,  
In lowly state of love he came  
To be the children's King.

- 2 And round him, then, a holy band  
Of children blest was born,  
Fair guardians of his throne to stand  
Attendant night and morn.
- 3 And unto them this grace was given  
A Saviour's name to own,  
And die for him who out of heaven  
Had found on earth a throne.

## THE INNOCENTS' DAY

- 4 O blessed babes of Bethlehem,  
Who died to save our King,  
Ye share the martyrs' diadem,  
And in their anthem sing.
- \*5 Your lips on earth that never spake,  
Now sound the eternal word;  
And in the courts of love ye make  
Your children's voices heard.
- \*6 LORD JESUS CHRIST, eternal Child,  
Make thou our childhood thine;  
That we with thee the meek and mild  
May share the love divine. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:  
Nos. 706, 731, A.O.H. 13.

## CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

January 1

86

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1854.*

- J**ESUS, Name of wondrous love!  
Name all other names above!  
Unto which must every knee  
Bow in deep humility.
- 2 JESUS, Name decreed of old;  
To the maiden Mother told,  
Kneeling in her lowly cell,  
By the angel Gabriel.
- 3 JESUS, Name of priceless worth  
To the fallen sons of earth,  
For the promise that it gave—  
'JESUS shall his people save.'
- 4 JESUS, Name of mercy mild,  
Given to the Holy Child,  
When the cup of human woe  
First he tasted here below.

## CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

- 5 JESUS, only name that's given  
Under all the mighty heaven,  
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
Bursts his fetters and is saved.
- 6 JESUS, Name of wondrous love,  
Human name of GOD above!  
Pleading only this we flee,  
Helpless, O our GOD, to thee. Amen

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:  
Nos. 490-494.

## FOR THE NEW YEAR

87

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin Le Mans Breviary  
(1748) by Rev. F. Pott.*

Lapsus est annus, redit annus alter.

**T**HE year is gone beyond recall,  
With all its hopes and fears,  
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,  
With all its mourners' tears.

- 2 Thy thankful people praise thee, LORD,  
For countless gifts received;  
And pray for grace to keep the faith  
Which saints of old believed.
- 3 To thee we come, O gracious LORD,  
The new-born year to bless;  
Defend our land from pestilence;  
Give peace and plenteousness;
- 4 Forgive this nation's many sins;  
The growth of vice restrain;  
And help us all with sin to strive  
And crowns of life to gain.
- 5 From evil deeds that stain the past  
We now desire to flee;  
And pray that future years may all  
Be spent, good LORD, for thee.



## FOR THE NEW YEAR

- 6 O FATHER, let thy watchful eye  
Still look on us in love,  
That we may praise thee, year by year,  
With angel-hosts above.
- 7 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

88

*Rev. L. Tuttiett, 1864.*

FATHER, let me dedicate  
All this year to thee,  
In whatever worldly state  
Thou wilt have me be:  
Not from sorrow, pain, or care  
Freedom dare I claim;  
This alone shall be my prayer,  
Glorify thy Name.

- 2 Can a child presume to choose  
Where or how to live?  
Can a Father's love refuse  
All the best to give?  
More thou givest every day  
Than the best can claim,  
Nor withholdest aught that may  
Glorify thy Name.
- 3 If in mercy thou wilt spare  
Joys that yet are mine;  
If on life, serene and fair,  
Brighter rays may shine;  
Let my glad heart, while it sings,  
Thee in all proclaim,  
And, whate'er the future brings,  
Glorify thy Name.

## FOR THE NEW YEAR

- 4 If thou callest to the cross,  
And its shadow come,  
Turning all my gain to loss,  
Shrouding heart and home;  
Let me think how thy dear SON  
To his glory came,  
And in deepest woe pray on,  
Glorify thy Name. Amen.

89

*Rev. Henry Downton, 1843.*

- F**OR thy mercy and thy grace,  
Constant through another year,  
Hear our song of thankfulness,  
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.
- 2 Lo! our sins on thee we cast,  
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,  
And, forgetting all the past,  
Press towards our glorious prize.
- 3 Dark the future; let thy light  
Guide us, bright and morning Star:  
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;  
Arm us, SAVIOUR, for the war.
- 4 In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of strength, be thou our stay;  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living way.
- 5 Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread,  
With thy rod and staff, O GOD,  
Comfort thou his dying bed.
- 6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,  
Keep us evermore thine own;  
Help, O help us to endure;  
Fit us for the promised crown. Amen.

## FOR THE NEW YEAR

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 379 O God, our help in ages past.  
429 O God of Bethel.  
505 O God, the Rock of Ages.  
546 Thy way, not mine, O Lord.  
612 A few more years shall roll.  
626 Brief life is here our portion.  
653 Ring out, wild bells.

## THE EPIPHANY

90

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeuil  
(1689) by Rev. J. Chandler.*

Divine, crescebas, Puer.

**T**HE heavenly Child in stature grows,  
And, growing, learns to die;  
And still his early training shows  
His coming agony.

- 2 The SON of GOD his glory hides  
With parents mean and poor;  
And he, who made the heavens, abides  
In dwelling-place obscure.
- 3 Those mighty hands that rule the sky  
No earthly toil refuse;  
The Maker of the stars on high  
A humble trade pursues.
- 4 He, whom the choirs of angels praise,  
Bearing each dread decree,  
His earthly parents now obeys  
In deep humility.
- 5 For this thy lowliness revealed,  
JESU, we thee adore;  
And praise to GOD the FATHER yield  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

91

*Rev. John M. Neale, 1843.*

**O** THOU who by a star didst guide  
The wise men on their way.  
Until it came and stood beside  
The place where JESUS lay;

## THE EPIPHANY

- 2 Although by stars thou dost not lead  
Thy servants now below,  
Thy HOLY SPIRIT, when they need,  
Will show them how to go.
- 3 As yet we know thee but in part;  
But still we trust thy word,  
That blessèd are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see the LORD.
- 4 O SAVIOUR, give us then thy grace  
To make us pure in heart,  
That we may see thee face to face  
Hereafter as thou art. Amen.

92

*Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1896*

- O SING a hymn of Bethlehem,  
Of shepherds watching there,  
And of the news that came to them  
From angels in the air:  
The light that shone on Bethlehem  
Fills all the world to-day;  
Of JESUS' birth and peace on earth  
The angels sing alway.
- 2 O sing a hymn of Nazareth,  
Of sunny days of joy,  
O sing of fragrant flowers' breath,  
And of the sinless Boy:  
For now the flowers of Nazareth  
In every heart may grow;  
Now spreads the fame of his dear Name  
On all the winds that blow.
- 3 O sing a hymn of Galilee,  
Of lake and woods and hill,  
Of him who walked upon the sea  
And bade its waves be still:

## THE EPIPHANY

For though, like waves on Galilee,  
Dark seas of trouble roll,  
When faith has heard the Master's word  
Falls peace upon the soul.

- 4 O sing a hymn of Calvary,  
Its glory and dismay;  
Of him who hung upon the Tree  
And took our sins away:  
For he who died on Calvary  
Is risen from the grave,  
And CHRIST, our LORD, by heaven adored,  
Is mighty now to save. Amen.

93

*Rev. John Morison, 1781.*

THE people that in darkness sat  
A glorious light have seen;  
The Light has shined on them who long  
In shades of death have been.

- 2 To hail thee, Sun of righteousness,  
The gathering nations come;  
They joy as when the reapers bear  
Their harvest treasures home.
- 3 For thou their burden dost remove,  
And break the tyrant's rod,  
As in the day when Midian fell  
Before the sword of GOD.
- 4 For unto us a Child is born,  
To us a Son is given,  
And on his shoulder ever rests  
All power in earth and heaven.
- 5 His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
The Everlasting LORD,  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The GOD by all adored.

## THE EPIPHANY

6 LORD JESUS, reign in us we pray,  
And make us thine alone,  
Who with the FATHER ever art  
And HOLY SPIRIT One. Amen.

94

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Prudentius  
(348-413) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

O sola magnarum urbium.

**E**ARTH has many a noble city;  
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:  
Out of thee the LORD from heaven  
Came to rule his Israel.

- 2 Fairer than the sun at morning  
Was the star that told his birth,  
To the world its GOD announcing  
Seen in fleshly form on earth.
- 3 Eastern sages at his cradle  
Make oblation rich and rare;  
See them give, in deep devotion,  
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.
- 4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:  
Incense doth their GOD disclose,  
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,  
Myrrh his sepulchre foreshows.
- 5 JESU, whom the Gentiles worshipped  
At thy glad Epiphany,  
Unto thee, with GOD the FATHER  
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.

95

*Tr. (1857) from the Latin of C. Coffin  
(1736) by J. D. Chambers.*

Linquunt tecta Magi principis urbis.

**L**O! the pilgrim magi  
Leave their royal halls,  
And with eager footsteps  
Speed to Bethlehem's walls;

## THE EPIPHANY

- As they onward journey,  
Faith, which firmly rests,  
Built on hope unswerving,  
Triumphs in their breasts.
- 2 O what joy and gladness  
Filled each heart, from far  
When, to guide their footsteps,  
Shone that radiant star;  
O'er that home so holy,  
Pouring down its ray,  
Where the cradled Infant  
With his mother lay.
- 3 Costly pomp and splendour  
Earthly kings array;  
He, a mightier Monarch,  
Hath a nobler sway;  
Straw may be his pallet,  
Mean his garb may be,  
Yet with power transcendent  
He all hearts can free.
- 4 At his crib they worship,  
Kneeling on the floor,  
And their GOD there present,  
In that Babe adore;  
To our GOD and SAVIOUR  
We, as Gentiles true,  
Give our hearts o'erflowing,  
Give our tribute due:—
- 5 Bringing of our substance,  
Gold unto our King;  
Pure and chastened bodies  
To our CHRIST we bring;  
Unto him, like incense,  
Vow and prayer address;  
So with meetest offerings,  
Him our GOD confess.

## THE EPIPHANY

- 6 Glory to the FATHER,  
Fount of Light alone;  
Who unto the Gentiles,  
Made his glory known.  
Equal praise and glory,  
Blessèd SON, to thee,  
And to thee, blest SPIRIT,  
Evermore shall be. Amen.

96

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.*

- S**ONGS of thankfulness and praise,  
JESU, LORD, to thee we raise,  
Manifested by the star  
To the sages from afar;  
Branch of royal David's stem  
In thy birth at Bethlehem;  
Anthems be to thee address,  
GOD in Man made manifest.
- 2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,  
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;  
And at Cana wedding-guest  
In thy Godhead manifest;  
Manifest in power divine,  
Changing water into wine;  
Anthems be to thee address,  
GOD in Man made manifest.
- 3 Manifest in making whole  
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;  
Manifest in valiant fight,  
Quelling all the devil's might;  
Manifest in gracious will,  
Ever bringing good from ill;  
Anthems be to thee address,  
GOD in Man made manifest.



## THE EPIPHANY

- 4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,  
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;  
CHRIST will then like lightning shine,  
All will see his glorious sign;  
All will then the trumpet hear,  
All will see the Judge appear;  
Thou by all wilt be confest,  
GOD in Man made manifest.
- 5 Grant us grace to see thee, LORD,  
Mirrored in thy holy Word;  
May we imitate thee now,  
And be pure, as pure art thou;  
That we like to thee may be  
At thy great Epiphany;  
And may praise thee, ever blest,  
GOD in Man made manifest. Amen.

97

*William Chatterton Dix, 1860.*

- AS with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold,  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright;  
So, most gracious LORD, may we  
Evermore be led to thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped,  
SAVIOUR, to thy lowly bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee whom heaven and earth adore;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At that cradle rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
CHRIST, to thee our heavenly King.

## THE EPIPHANY

- 4 Holy JESU, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,  
Thou its Sun which goes not down;  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

98

*Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1863.*

**W**ORSHIP the LORD in the beauty of holiness;

Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;  
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness  
Bring, and adore him; the LORD is his Name!

- 2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness;  
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,  
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,  
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter his courts, in the slenderness  
Of the poor wealth thou canst reckon as thine;  
Truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness,  
These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.
- 4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,  
He will accept for the Name that is dear,  
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,  
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

## THE EPIPHANY

- 5 Worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness;  
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;  
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness  
Bring, and adore him; the LORD is his Name!  
Amen.

99

*Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1873.*

FROM the eastern mountains  
Pressing on they come.  
Wise men in their wisdom,  
To his humble home;  
Stirred by deep devotion,  
Hasting from afar,  
Ever journeying onward,  
Guided by a star.

*Light of light that shineth  
Ere the worlds began  
Draw thou near and lighten  
Every heart of man.*

- 2 There their LORD and SAVIOUR  
Meek and lowly lay,  
Wondrous Light that led them  
Onward on their way;  
Ever now to lighten  
Nations from afar,  
As they journey homeward,  
By that guiding star.

*Light of light that shineth.*

- 3 Thou who in a manger  
Once hast lowly lain,  
Who dost now in glory  
O'er all kingdoms reign,  
Gather in the heathen,  
Who in lands afar  
Ne'er have seen the brightness  
Of thy guiding star.

*Light of light that shineth.*

## THE EPIPHANY

- 4 Onward through the darkness  
Of the lonely night,  
Shining still before them  
With thy kindly light—  
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,  
Homeward from afar,  
Young and old together,  
By thy guiding star.

*Light of light that shineth.*

- 5 Until every nation,  
Whether bond or free,  
'Neath thy starlit banner,  
JESU, follow thee;  
O'er the distant mountains  
To that heavenly home,  
Where nor sin nor sorrow  
Evermore shall come.

*Light of light that shineth  
Ere the worlds began,  
Draw thou near and lighten  
Every heart of man. Amen.*

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 75 O come, all ye faithful.  
272 Fling out the banner.  
283 Lord of all power and might.  
284 Thou whose almighty word.  
321 Thy kingdom come, O God.  
352 From all that dwell below the skies.  
356 Brightest and best.  
361 Joy to the world! The Lord is come.  
378 God of mercy, God of grace.  
388 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.  
396 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.  
475 O love, how deep! how broad!  
548 Come, thou long-expected Jesus.  
551 By cool Siloam's shady rill.  
705 Wise men seeking Jesus.  
748 We three kings.

Also Nos. 270-294, under 'Missionary Hymns'.

## THE WEEK BEFORE SEPTUAGESIMA

100

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin (10th cent.)  
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Alleluia, dulce carmen.

**A** LLELUIA, song of sweetness,  
Voice of joy that cannot die;  
Alleluia is the anthem  
Ever dear to choirs on high;  
In the house of GOD abiding  
Thus they sing eternally.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,  
True Jerusalem and free;  
Alleluia, joyful mother,  
All thy children sing with thee;  
But by Babylon's sad waters  
Mourning exiles now are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always  
Be our song while here below;  
Alleluia our transgressions  
Make us for a while forego;  
For the solemn time is coming  
When our tears for sin must flow.

4 Therefore in our hymns we pray thee,  
Grant us, Blessèd TRINITY,  
At the last to keep thine Easter  
In our home beyond the sky,  
There to thee for ever singing  
Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

## SEPTUAGESIMA

101

*Tr. from C. Coffin (1736) by Rev. J. M. Neale,  
1849, and Compilers 'A. & M.,' 1861.*

Te laeta, mundi Conditor.

**C** REATOR of the world, to thee  
An endless rest of joy belongs;  
And heavenly choirs are ever free  
To sing on high their festal songs.

SEPTUAGESIMA

- 2 But we are fallen creatures here,  
 Where pain and sorrow daily come;  
 And how can we, in exile drear,  
 Sing out, as they, sweet songs of home?
- 3 O FATHER, who dost promise still,  
 That they who mourn shall blessèd be;  
 Grant us to mourn for deeds of ill,  
 That banish us so long from thee:
- 4 But, weeping, grant us faith to rest  
 In hope upon thy loving care;  
 Till thou restore us, with the blest,  
 Their songs of praise in heaven to share.

Amen.

Founded on PSALM 136

102

*John Milton, 1623.*

- L**ET us with a gladsome mind,  
 Praise the LORD, for he is kind:  
 For his mercies aye endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 He, with all-commanding might,  
 Filled the new-made world with light;  
 For his mercies aye endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He the golden-tressèd sun,  
 Caused all day his course to run:  
 For his mercies aye endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 All things living he doth feed,  
 His full hand supplies their need:  
 For his mercies aye endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 Let us then with gladsome mind,  
 Praise the LORD, for he is kind:  
 For his mercies aye endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

## SEPTUAGESIMA

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 284 Thou whose almighty word.  
357 At the Name of Jesus.  
360 O worship the King.  
385 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him.  
394 Angel-voices, ever singing.  
436 Have mercy on us, God most high.  
526 Jesus is God.  
602 The spacious firmament on high.  
603 There is a book, who runs may read.

## SEXAGESIMA

103

*Rev. John Cawood, 1815.*

**A**LMIGHTY GOD, thy word is cast  
Like seed into the ground:  
Now let the dew of heaven descend  
And righteous fruits abound.

- 2 Let not the foe of CHRIST and man  
This holy seed remove:  
But give it root in every heart,  
To bring forth fruits of love.
- 3 Let not the world's deceitful cares  
The rising plant destroy;  
But let it yield a hundredfold  
The fruits of peace and joy.
- 4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,  
Thy quickening grace bestow;  
That all whose souls the truth receive  
Its saving power may know. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 384 Praise to the Holiest in the height.  
603 There is a book, who runs may read.

## QUINQUAGESIMA

104

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1890.*

**O**HOLY SPIRIT, whom our Master sent  
Rich with all treasures from the throne above,  
We pray thee for thy gift most excellent,  
Thy greatest, thine unfailing gift of love.

## QUINQUAGESIMA

- 2 Thy grace abounds; the written word is ours;  
And Satan trembles at the might of prayer:  
The shield of faith can quell the evil powers,  
And hope's bright helmet save us from despair.
- 3 These yet abide; but we would covet still  
One gift, exalted faith and hope above:  
Grant us the new commandment to fulfil,  
And even as JESUS loved us, so to love.
- 4 Grant us to follow his long-suffering path,  
Joying in truth, yet helping them that fall,  
To think no evil, give no place to wrath,  
But bear, believe, endure, and hope for all.
- 5 So when at length we know as we are known,  
And all the shadows are for ever past,  
He who is Love may see in us his own,  
And all in him be perfect love at last. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

465 O Lord, how joyful.

472 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.

517 Lord, as to thy dear Cross.

## LENT

105

*Rev. G. H. Smyttan, 1856,  
and Rev. F. Pott, 1861.*

**F**ORTY days and forty nights  
Thou wast fasting in the wild;  
Forty days and forty nights  
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

- 2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;  
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;  
Prowling beasts about thy way;  
Stones thy pillow; earth thy bed.
- 3 Shall not we thy trial share.  
And from earthly joys abstain,  
Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
Strong with thee to suffer pain?



## LENT

- 4 And if Satan, vexing sore,  
Flesh or spirit should assail,  
Thou, his vanquisher before,  
Grant we may not faint nor fail.
- 5 So shall we have peace divine;  
Holier gladness ours shall be;  
Round us too shall angels shine,  
Such as ministered to thee.
- 6 Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,  
Ever constant by thy side;  
That with thee we may appear  
At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.

106

*Rev. C. S. B. Monsell, 1857*

**S**INFUL, sighing to be blest;  
Bound, and longing to be free:  
Weary, waiting for my rest:  
GOD be merciful to me.

2 Goodness I have none to plead,  
Sinfulness in all I see,  
I can only bring my need:  
GOD be merciful to me.

3 Broken heart and downcast eyes  
Dare not lift themselves to thee;  
Yet thou canst interpret sighs:  
GOD be merciful to me.

4 From this sinful heart of mine  
To thy bosom I would flee:  
I am not mine own, but thine:  
GOD be merciful to me.

5 There is One beside the throne,  
And my only hope and plea  
Are in him, and him alone:  
GOD be merciful to me.

## LENT

- 6 He my cause will undertake,  
My Interpreter will be;  
He's my all; and for his sake  
GOD be merciful to me. Amen.

107

Paraphrase of PSALM 143

*Rev. John Marckant, 1561.*

- O** LORD, turn not thy face from me,  
Who lie in woeful state,  
Lamenting all my sinful life  
Before thy mercy-gate;
- 2 A gate which opens wide to those  
That do lament their sin;  
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,  
But let me enter in.
- 3 So come I to thy mercy-gate,  
Where mercy doth abound,  
Requiring mercy for my sin  
To heal my deadly wound.
- 4 Mercy, good LORD, mercy I ask;  
This is the total sum;  
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,  
LORD, let thy mercy come. Amen.

108

*From the German of J. Heermann (1630). Tr. (1899) by  
Robert Bridges in the 'Yattendon Hymnal'.*

Herzliebster Jesu.

- A**H, holy JESU, how hast thou offended,  
That man to judge thee hath in hate pre-  
tended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,  
O most afflicted.
- 2 Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon  
thee?  
Alas, my treason, JESU, hath undone thee.  
'Twas I, LORD JESU, I it was denied thee:  
I crucified thee.

## LENT

- 3 Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;  
The slave hath sinnèd, and the SON hath  
suffered;  
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,  
GOD intercedeth.
- 4 For me, kind JESU, was thy incarnation,  
Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;  
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,  
For my salvation.
- 5 Therefore, kind JESU, since I cannot pay thee,  
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,  
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,  
Not my deserving. Amen.

109

*Matthew Bridges, 1800-94.*

**M**AN of Sorrows, wrapt in grief,  
Bow thine ear to our relief;  
Thou for us the path hast trod  
Of the righteous wrath of GOD;  
Thou the cup of fire hast drained  
Till its light alone remained.  
Lamb of love! we look to thee:  
Hear our mournful litany.

- 2 By the garden, fraught with woe,  
Whither thou full oft wouldst go;  
By thine agony of prayer  
In the desolation there;  
By the dire and deep distress  
Of that mystery fathomless:  
LORD, our tears in mercy see;  
Hearken to our litany.
- 3 By the chalice brimming o'er  
With disgrace and torment sore;  
By those lips which fain would pray  
That it might but pass away;

## LENT

By the heart which drank it dry,  
Lest a rebel race should die;  
By thy pity, LORD, our plea;  
Hear our solemn litany.

- 4 Man of Sorrows! let thy grief  
Purchase for us our relief;  
LORD of mercy! bow thine ear,  
Slow to anger, swift to hear;  
By the Cross's royal road  
Lead us to the throne of GOD,  
There for aye to sing to thee  
Heaven's triumphant litany. Amen.

## 110

*Gertrude Hollis, 1926.*

**B**Y the HOLY SPIRIT sent,  
JESUS to the desert went,  
That he might his children show  
How sin's power to overthrow.

- 2 With a word he could have made  
Bread from stones around him laid,  
Yet till forty days were past  
Still he kept a holy fast.
- 3 When the devil at his side  
Tried to make him sin through pride,  
He would give no outward sign  
That he was GOD'S SON divine.
- 4 Calmly he refused to win  
By a single act of sin  
Of the whole wide world the throne;  
He would worship GOD alone.
- 5 Since our loving SAVIOUR thus  
Kept a sacred Lent for us.  
We, through him, can conquer sin  
And a royal victory win. Amen.

111

*Catherine E. May, 1858.*

O SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man  
Find rest except in thee?

Thine was the warfare with his foe,  
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,  
And thine the victory.

2 How came the everlasting SON,  
The LORD of Life, to die?  
Why didst thou meet the tempter's power,  
Why, JESUS, in thy dying hour,  
Endure such agony?

3 To save us by thy precious Blood,  
To make us one in thee,  
Thy thorny crown, thy Cross, thy strife,  
That ours might be thy perfect life,  
And ours the victory.

4 O make us worthy, gracious LORD,  
Of all thy love to be;  
To thy blest will our wills incline,  
That unto death we may be thine,  
And ever live in thee. Amen.

112

*Rev. S. J. Stone, 1866.*

WEARY of earth, and laden with my sin,  
I look at heaven, and long to enter in;  
But there no evil thing may find a home,  
And yet I hear a voice that bids me 'Come'.

2 I am unworthy; dare I hope to stand  
In the pure glory of the heavenly land?  
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?  
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me  
near.

## LENT

- \*3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,  
Evil is ever with me day by day;  
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,  
'Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all.'
- 4 It is the voice of JESUS that I hear,  
His are the hands stretched out to draw me  
near,  
And his the Blood that can for all atone,  
And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous LORD;  
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;  
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden  
crown;  
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down.
- 6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear  
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,  
That in the FATHER'S courts my glorious dress  
May be the garment of thy righteousness.

Amen.

## 113

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1853.*

- B**YOND the holy city wall  
They set the cruel Cross on high,  
Where the dear LORD, who saved us all,  
Did hang in pain, and bleed, and die.
- 2 The hands that touched the blind to sight,  
That gave the sick man strength anew,  
That raised the dead to life and light,  
Were pierced and wounded through and  
through.
- 3 The feet that walked the stormy sea,  
That ever turned at sorrow's prayer,  
By sharp nails fastened to the Tree,  
Hung torn and hurt and bleeding there.

## LENT

- 4 Since GOD'S OWN SON must suffer thus,  
 Our souls from Satan's grasp to win;  
 Since only he could ransom us,  
 O what a fearful thing is sin!
- 5 How can we yield to Satan's power,  
 And let our sinful passions reign,  
 When hearing of that awful hour,  
 And thinking of our SAVIOUR'S pain?
- 6 O by thy griefs that dreadful day,  
 Dear LORD, and by thy precious Blood,  
 Wash all our guilty stains away,  
 And make thy sinful children good! Amen.

# 114

*J. G. Deck, 1842.*

**O** LAMB of GOD! still keep me  
 Near to thy wounded side;  
 'Tis only there in safety  
 And peace I can abide.  
 What foes and snares surround me!  
 What lusts and fears within!  
 The grace that sought and found me  
 Alone can keep me clean.

- 2 'Tis only in thee hiding,  
 I know my life secure;  
 Only in thee abiding,  
 The conflict can endure;  
 Thine arm the victory gaineth  
 O'er every hurtful foe;  
 Thy love my heart sustaineth  
 In all its cares and woe.
- 3 Soon shall my eyes behold thee  
 With rapture, face to face;  
 One half hath not been told me  
 Of all thy power and grace:

Thy beauty, LORD, and glory,  
 The wonders of thy love,  
 Shall be the endless story  
 Of all thy saints above. Amen.

## 115

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (c. 17th cent.)  
 by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Attolle paulum lumina.

- O** SINNER, lift the eye of faith,  
 To true repentance turning;  
 Bethink thee of the curse of sin,  
 Its awful guilt discerning:  
 Upon the Crucified One look,  
 And thou shalt read, as in a book,  
 What well is worth thy learning.
- 2 Look on his head, that bleeding head,  
 With crown of thorns surrounded:  
 Look on his sacred hands and feet  
 Which piercing nails have wounded;  
 See every limb with scourges rent:  
 On him, the just, the innocent,  
 What malice hath abounded!
- 3 None ever knew such pain before,  
 Such infinite affliction,  
 None ever felt a grief like his  
 In that dread crucifixion:  
 For us he bare those bitter throes,  
 For us those agonizing woes,  
 In oft-renewed infliction.
- 4 LORD, give us grace to flee from sin  
 And Satan's wiles ensnaring,  
 And from those everlasting flames  
 For evil ones preparing.  
 JESU, we thank thee, and entreat  
 To rest for ever at thy feet,  
 Thy heavenly glory sharing. Amen.



LENT

116

*Tr. (1871) from the Latin (c. 11th cent.)  
by Rev. J. Ellerton.*

Summi largitor praemii.

**G**IVER of the perfect gift,  
Only Hope of human race,  
Hear the prayer our hearts uplift  
Trembling at thy throne of grace.

2 Though the accusing voice within  
Speaks of many a wrong to thee,  
Thou canst cleanse from every sin,  
Thou canst set the conscience free.

3 Who can save us LORD, but thou?  
Let thy mercy show thy power;  
Lo, we plead thy promise now,  
Now, in this the accepted hour.

4 Oh! may these our Lenten days,  
Blest by thee, with thee be passed,  
That with purer, nobler praise  
We may keep thy Feast at last.

5 GOD the HOLY TRINITY,  
Grant the mercy we implore;  
GOD the One, all praise to thee  
Through the ages evermore. Amen.

117

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858.*

**W**HEN, wounded sore, the stricken heart  
Lies bleeding and unbound,  
One only hand, a piercèd hand,  
Can salve the sinner's wound.

2 When sorrow swells the laden breast,  
And tears of anguish flow,  
One only heart, a broken heart,  
Can feel the sinner's woe.

## LENT

- 3 When penitential grief has wept  
Over some foul dark spot,  
One only stream, a stream of Blood,  
Can wash away the blot.
- 4 'Tis JESUS' Blood that washes white,  
His hand that brings relief,  
His heart that's touched with all our joys,  
And feels for all our grief.
- 5 Lift up thy bleeding hand, O LORD,  
Unseal that cleansing tide;  
We have no shelter from our sin  
But in thy wounded side. Amen.

## 118

*Rev. John Morison, 1781.*

- COME, let us to the LORD our GOD  
With contrite hearts return;  
Our GOD is gracious, nor will leave  
The desolate to mourn.
- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth  
And stills the stormy wave;  
And though his arm be strong to smite,  
'Tis also strong to save.
  - 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;  
The dawn shall bring us light;  
GOD shall appear, and we shall rise  
With gladness in his sight.
  - 4 Our hearts, if GOD we seek to know,  
Shall know him, and rejoice;  
His coming like the morn shall be,  
Like morning songs his voice.
  - 5 As dew upon the tender herb,  
Diffusing fragrance round;  
As showers that usher in the spring,  
And cheer the thirsty ground:

## LENT

- 6 So shall his presence bless our souls,  
And shed a joyful light;  
That hallowed morn shall chase away  
The sorrows of the night. Amen.

Paraphrase of PSALM 51

119

*Tate and Brady, 1698.*

**H**AVE mercy, LORD, on me,  
As thou wert ever kind;  
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.

- 2 Wash off my foul offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt has been.
- 3 The joy thy favour gives  
Let me again obtain,  
And thy free SPIRIT's firm support  
My fainting soul sustain.
- 4 To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT glory be,  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity. Amen.

120

*Father Andrew, S.D.C., 1930.*

**O** DEAREST LORD, thy sacred head  
With thorns was pierced for me;  
O pour thy blessing on my head  
That I may think for thee.

- 2 O dearest LORD, thy sacred hands  
With nails were pierced for me;  
O shed thy blessing on my hands  
That they may work for thee.

## LENT

- 3 O dearest LORD, thy sacred feet  
 With nails were pierced for me;  
 O pour thy blessing on my feet  
 That they may follow thee.
- 4 O dearest LORD, thy sacred heart  
 With spear was pierced for me;  
 O pour thy spirit in my heart  
 That I may live for thee. Amen.

121

*Tr. (1862) from the Greek of the 7th cent. by  
 Rev. J. M. Neale.*

*Οὐ γὰρ βλέπεις τοὺς ταραττοντας.*

- C**HRISTIAN, dost thou see them  
 On the holy ground,  
 How the hosts of darkness  
 Compass thee around?  
 Christian, up and smite them,  
 Counting gain but loss;  
 Smite them by the merit  
 Of the holy Cross.
- 2 Christian, dost thou feel them,  
 How they work within,  
 Striving, tempting, luring,  
 Goading into sin?  
 Christian, never tremble;  
 Never be down-cast;  
 Win thee strength to smite them,  
 Through thy Lenten fast.
- 3 Christian, dost thou hear them,  
 How they speak thee fair?  
 'Always fast and vigil?  
 Always watch and prayer?'  
 Christian, answer boldly,  
 'While I breathe I pray':  
 Peace shall follow battle,  
 Night shall end in day.

## LENT

- 4 'Well I know thy trouble,  
O my servant true;  
Thou art very weary,—  
I was weary too;  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near my throne.' Amen.

122

*J. R. Wreford (1837),  
S. Longfellow (1848).*

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

123

*Rev. Albert E. Evans, 1868.*

**L**ORD, to thee alone we turn,  
To thy Cross for safety fly;  
There, as penitents, to learn  
How to live and how to die.

## LENT

Sinful on our knees we fall;  
Hear us, as for help we plead;  
Hear us, when on thee we call;  
Aid us in our time of need.

- 2 In the midst of sin and strife,  
In the depths of mortal woe,  
Teach us, LORD, to live a life  
Meet for sojourners below.  
Though the road be oft-times dark,  
Though the feet in weakness stray,  
Lead us, SAVIOUR, as the ark  
Led thy chosen on their way.
- 3 Weak and weary and alone  
When the vale of death we tread,  
Then be all thy mercy shown,  
Then be all thy love displayed.  
Guard us in that darksome hour,  
Lead us to the land of rest;  
Where, secure from Satan's power,  
We may lie upon thy breast. Amen.

124

*Sir Robert Grant, 1815.*

SAVIOUR, when in dust to thee  
Low we bow the adoring knee;  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,  
O by all thy pains and woe  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from thy throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany.

- 2 By thy helpless infant years,  
By thy life of want and tears,  
By thy days of sore distress  
In the savage wilderness;

## LENT

By the dread mysterious hour  
Of the insulting tempter's power;  
Turn, O turn a favouring eye;  
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By the sacred griefs that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;  
By the boding tears that flowed  
Over Salem's loved abode;  
By the mournful word that told  
Treachery lurked within thy fold;  
From thy seat above the sky  
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By thine hour of whelming fear;  
By thine agony of prayer;  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;  
By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;  
Listen to our humble cry;  
Hear our solemn litany.

5 By thy deep expiring groan;  
By the sealed sepulchral stone;  
By the vault whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising GOD;  
O from earth to heaven restored,  
Mighty, re-ascended LORD;  
Listen, listen to the cry,  
Of our solemn litany. Amen.

125

*Rev. Isaac Williams, 1842.*

**L**ORD, in this thy mercy's day,  
Ere it wholly pass away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy JESU, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere that awful doom appears.

## LENT

- 3 LORD, on us thy SPIRIT pour,  
Kneeling lowly at thy door,  
Ere it close for evermore.
- 4 By thy night of agony,  
By thy supplicating cry,  
By thy willingness to die,
- 5 By thy tears of bitter woe,  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not thy love forego.
- 6 Judge and SAVIOUR of our race,  
When we see thee face to face,  
Grant us 'neath thy wings a place. Amen.

126

*Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1866.*

- H**EAR me, O my SAVIOUR, heal;  
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;  
Heal me, and my pardon seal.
- 2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath made;  
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,  
And in mercy send me aid.
  - 3 Helpless, none can help me now;  
Cheerless, none can cheer but thou;  
Suppliant, LORD, to thee I bow.
  - 4 Thou the true Physician art;  
Thou, O CHRIST, canst health impart,  
Binding up the bleeding heart.
  - 5 Other comforters are gone;  
Thou canst heal and thou alone,  
Thou for all my sin atone.
  - 6 Heal me then, my SAVIOUR, heal;  
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;  
To thy mercy I appeal. Amen.



- S**WEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the Cross I spend;  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
From the sinners' dying Friend.
- 2 Here I rest, for ever viewing  
Mercy streaming in his Blood:  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
Plead and claim my peace with GOD.
- 3 Truly blessèd is the station,  
Low before his Cross to lie;  
While I see divine compassion  
Beaming in his languid eye.
- 4 LORD, in ceaseless contemplation  
Fix my thankful heart on thee;  
Till I taste thy full salvation,  
And thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

## ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 382 As pants the hart for cooling.  
416 Christian! seek not yet repose.  
424 O happy band of pilgrims.  
434 Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All.  
437 Jesu, meek and lowly.  
443 Jesus, Lord of life and glory.  
445 O thou, from whom all.  
446 O help us, Lord: each hour of.  
447 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.  
448 Be thou my Guardian and my Guide.  
450 Lord, when we bend before.  
453 When our heads are bowed with.  
502 Come unto me, ye weary.  
503 I heard the voice of Jesus say.  
504 Rest of the weary.  
510 Jesu, lover of my soul.  
514 Lord Jesus, think on me.  
517 Lord, as to thy dear Cross we.  
518 Behold the Lamb of God.  
524 Father, again in Jesus' Name.  
528 O thou, the contrite sinners'.  
529 Just as I am—without one plea.  
530 O Jesu, thou art standing.  
533 Art thou weary, heavy-laden.

## LENT

- 536 O Lord, how happy should.  
540 Jesus, I my cross have taken.  
542 My God, my Father, whiie I.  
543 O for a heart to praise my God.  
545 There is a green hill far away.  
571 All for Jesus—all for Jesus.  
578 In the hour of trial.  
579 Rock of ages, cleft for me.  
582 O for a closer walk with God.  
584 Jesu, grant me this, I pray.  
586 Must Jesus bear the Cross.  
587 Lord Jesu, when we stand afar.  
588 In the Cross of Christ I glory.  
589 Take up thy cross, the Saviour.  
594 We sing the praise of him who.  
664 My God, I love thee.  
678 Litany of Penitence.  
752 I need thee, precious Jesu.  
753 I could not do without thee.  
755 Thou didst leave thy throne.  
757 Oh, the bitter sname and.  
Ancient Office Hymns.

Also Nos. 751-803, hymns for Evangelistic Missions.

## PASSIONTIDE

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT, OTHERWISE CALLED  
PASSION SUNDAY

128

*Bp. Venantius Fortunatus (c. 569).  
Tr. (1933), Canon Percy Dearmer.*

Vexilla Regis prodeunt.

**T**HE royal banners forward go,  
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow,  
Where he, the Life, did death endure,  
And by that death did life procure.

- 2 There was he slain in noble youth,  
There suffered to maintain the truth,  
And there, to cleanse the heart of man,  
From out his side life's torrent ran.
- 3 Fulfilled is all his words foretold;  
Then spread the banners, and unfold  
Love's crowning power, that all may see  
He reigns and triumphs from the Tree.

## PASSIONTIDE

- 4 O Tree of grace, the conquering sign,  
Which dost in royal purple shine,  
Gone is thy shame; for, lo, each bough  
Proclaims the Prince of Glory now.
- 5 For once thy favoured branches bore  
The wealth that did the world restore,  
The priceless treasure, freely spent,  
To pay for man's enfranchisement.
- 6 FATHER of all, life's source and spring,  
May every soul thy praises sing,  
May those obey the rule of heaven  
For whom the perfect life was given. Amen.
- For another version of this hymn see Ancient Office  
Hymns, No. 17.

129

*Bp. Venantius Fortunatus (c. 569).  
Tr. (1933), Canon Percy Dearmer.*

Pange, lingua, gloriosi proelium certaminis.

- S**ING, my tongue, the glorious battle,  
Sing the ending of the fray;  
Now above the Cross, the trophy,  
Sound the loud triumphant lay:  
Tell how CHRIST, the world's redeemer,  
As a Victim won the day.
- 2 Tell how, when at length the fullness  
Of the appointed time was come,  
He, the Word, was born of woman,  
Left for us his FATHER's home,  
Showed to men the perfect manhood,  
Shone as light amidst the gloom.
- 3 Thus, with thirty years accomplished,  
Went he forth from Nazareth,  
Destined, dedicate, and willing,  
Wrought his work, and met his death;  
Like a lamb he humbly yielded  
On the Cross his dying breath.

## PASSIONTIDE

- 4 Faithful Cross, thou sign of triumph,  
Now for man the noblest Tree,  
None in foliage, none in blossom,  
None in fruit thy peer may be;  
Symbol of the world's redemption,  
For the weight that hung on thee!
- 5 Unto GOD be praise and glory:  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
To the eternal SPIRIT, honour  
Now and evermore be done;  
Praise and glory in the highest,  
While the timeless ages run. Amen.

For another version of this hymn see Ancient Office  
Hymns, No. 18.

## HOLY WEEK

### PALM SUNDAY

130

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Theodulph  
(c. 821) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Gloria, laus, et honor.

*ALL* glory, laud, and honour  
To thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.

- 2 Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the LORD's Name comest,  
The King and blessed One.  
*All glory, laud, and honour.*
- 3 The company of angels  
Are praising thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply.  
*All glory, laud, and honour.*

## HOLY WEEK

4 The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before thee went;  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before thee we present.

*All glory, laud, and honour.*

5 To thee before thy Passion  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To thee now high exalted  
Our melody we raise.

*All glory, laud, and honour.*

6 Thou didst accept their praises,  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King.

*All glory, laud, and honour.*

# 131

*Dean H. H. Milman, 1827.*

**R**IDE on! ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;  
O SAVIOUR meek, pursue thy road  
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
O CHRIST, thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
The angel-squadrons of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh,  
The FATHER on his sapphire throne  
Expects his own anointed SON.

## PASSIONTIDE

- 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain;  
Then take, O GOD, thy power, and reign.  
Amen.

### MAUNDY THURSDAY

132

*James Montgomery, 1820.*

- G**O to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with him one bitter hour;  
Turn not from his griefs away,  
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall,  
View the LORD of life arraigned;  
O the wormwood and the gall!  
O the pangs his soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
Learn of him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;  
There, adoring at his feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,  
—GOD's own Sacrifice complete;  
'It is finished,' hear him cry;  
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die. Amen.

#### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 227 According to thy gracious word.  
237 The heavenly Word proceeding forth.  
246 Thou who at thy first Eucharist.

### GOOD FRIDAY

133

*Tr. (1842) from the Latin of Cardinal F. J. Bonaventura (1221-74) by Canon F. Oakeley.*  
In passione Domini.

**I**N the LORD's atoning grief  
Be our rest and sweet relief,  
Store we deep in heart's recess  
All the shame and bitterness.

## GOOD FRIDAY

- 2 Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,  
Wounds, our rich inheritance,  
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,  
And the cry his soul that freed.
- 3 May these all our spirits fill,  
And with love's devotion thrill;  
In our souls plant virtue's root,  
And mature its glorious fruit.
- 4 Crucified! we thee adore,  
Thee with all our hearts implore;  
Us with all thy saints unite  
In the realms of heavenly light.
- 5 CHRIST, by coward hands betrayed,  
CHRIST, for us a captive made,  
CHRIST, upon the bitter Tree  
Slain for man, be praise to thee. Amen.

134

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of Fortunatus  
(6th cent.) by Bishop R. Mant.*

Lustra sex qui jam peracta.

SEE the destined day arise,  
See a willing Sacrifice;  
JESUS, to redeem our loss,  
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

- 2 JESU, who but thou had borne,  
Lifted on that tree of scorn,  
Every pang and bitter throe,  
Finishing thy life of woe?
- 3 Who but thou had dared to drain,  
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;  
And with tender body bear  
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

## PASSIONTIDE

- 4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,  
Mingled from thy side with Blood;  
Sign to all attesting eyes  
Of the finished sacrifice.
- 5 Holy JESU, grant us grace  
In that sacrifice to place  
All our trust for life renewed,  
Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.

### 135

*Rev. H. Bonar, 1856.*

- I** SEE the crowd in Pilate's hall,  
Their furious cries I hear;  
Their shouts of 'Crucify!' appal,  
Their curses fill mine ear.  
And of that shouting multitude  
I feel that I am one,  
And in that din of voices rude  
I recognize my own.
- 2 I see the scourgers rend the flesh  
Of GOD's beloved SON;  
And as they smite I feel afresh  
That I of them am one.  
Around the Cross the throng I see  
That mock the Sufferer's groan,  
Yet still my voice it seems to be,  
As if I mocked alone.
- 3 'Twas I that shed the sacred Blood,  
I nailed him to the Tree,  
I crucified the CHRIST of GOD,  
I joined the mockery.  
Yet not the less that Blood avails  
To cleanse me from my sin,  
And not the less that Cross prevails  
To give me peace within. Amen.



GOOD FRIDAY

136

Rev. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, 1887.

- H**OLY JESU, by thy passion,  
By the woes which none can share,  
Borne in more than kingly fashion,  
By thy love beyond compare:  
*Crucified, I turn to thee;  
Son of Mary, plead for me.*
- 2 By the treachery and trial,  
By the blows and sore distress,  
By desertion and denial,  
By thine awful loneliness:  
*Crucified, I turn to thee.*
- 3 By thy look so sweet and lowly,  
While they smote thee on the face,  
By thy patience, calm and holy,  
In the midst of keen disgrace:  
*Crucified, I turn to thee.*
- 4 By the hour of condemnation,  
By the Blood which trickled down,  
When, for us and our salvation,  
Thou didst wear the robe and crown:  
*Crucified, I turn to thee.*
- 5 By the path of sorrows dreary,  
By the Cross, thy dreadful load,  
By the pain, when, faint and weary,  
Thou didst sink upon the road:  
*Crucified, I turn to thee.*
- 6 By the spirit which could render  
Love for hate and good for ill,  
By the mercy, sweet and tender,  
Poured upon thy murderers still:  
*Crucified, I turn to thee. Amen.*

JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me,  
 While he is nailed to the shameful Tree,  
 Scorned and forsaken, derided and cursed,  
 See how his enemies do their worst!  
 Yet, in the midst of the torture and shame,  
 JESUS, the Crucified, breathes my name;  
 Wonder of wonders, oh, how can it be?  
 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me!

- 2 LORD, I have left thee, I have denied,  
 Followed the world in my selfish pride;  
 LORD, I have joined in the hateful cry,  
 Slay him, away with him, crucify!  
 LORD, I have done it, Oh! ask me not how;  
 Woven the thorns for thy tortured brow;  
 Yet in his pity, so boundless and free,  
 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me!
- 3 'Though thou hast left me and wandered away,  
 Chosen the darkness instead of the day;  
 Though thou art covered with many a stain,  
 Though thou hast wounded me oft and again;  
 Though thou hast followed thy wayward will;  
 Yet, in my pity, I love thee still.'  
 Wonder of wonders it ever must be!  
 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me!
- 4 JESUS is dying, in agony sore,  
 JESUS is suffering more and more,  
 JESUS is bowed with the weight of his woe,  
 JESUS is faint with each bitter throe,  
 JESUS is bearing it all in my stead,  
 Pity Incarnate for me has bled;  
 Wonder of wonders it ever must be!  
 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me! Amen.

## GOOD FRIDAY

138

*Tr. (1857) from the Italian (c. 1815)  
by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Viva! viva! Gesù.

**G**LORY be to JESUS,  
Who, in bitter pains,  
Poured for me the life-blood  
From his sacred veins.

- 2 Grace and life eternal  
In that Blood I find;  
Blest be his compassion  
Infinitely kind.
- 3 Blest through endless ages  
Be the precious stream,  
Which from endless torment  
Doth the world redeem.
- 4 Abel's blood for vengeance  
Pleaded to the skies;  
But the Blood of JESUS  
For our pardon cries.
- 5 Oft as it is sprinkled  
On our guilty hearts,  
Satan in confusion  
Terror-struck departs;
- 6 Oft as earth exulting  
Wafts its praise on high,  
Angel-hosts rejoicing  
Make their glad reply.
- 7 Lift ye then your voices;  
Swell the mighty flood;  
Louder still and louder  
Praise the precious Blood. Amen.

*Tr.* (1861) *from the Latin* (14th cent.)  
by *Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.*

Salve, caput cruentatum.

O SACRED head, surrounded  
By crown of piercing thorn!  
O bleeding head, so wounded,  
Reviled, and put to scorn!  
Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee,  
The glow of life decays,  
Yet angel-hosts adore thee,  
And tremble as they gaze.

2 I see thy strength and vigour  
All fading in the strife,  
And death with cruel rigour  
Bereaving thee of life;  
O agony and dying!  
O love to sinners free!  
JESU, all grace supplying,  
O turn thy face on me.

3 In this thy bitter Passion,  
Good Shepherd, think of me  
With thy most sweet compassion,  
Unworthy though I be:  
Beneath thy Cross abiding  
For ever would I rest,  
In thy dear love confiding,  
And with thy presence blest. Amen.

*Tr.* (1830) *from the German* of *Rev. Paul Gerhardt*  
(1656) by *Rev. J. W. Alexander.*

O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.

O SACRED head! sore wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed down;  
O Kingly head! surrounded  
With thorns, thine only crown;

## GOOD FRIDAY

Once reigning in the highest  
In light and majesty,  
Here mocked and scorned thou diest,—  
And here I worship thee.

2 Thy grief and bitter Passion  
Were all for sinners' gain;  
Mine—mine was the transgression  
But thine the cruel pain:  
Lo! here I fall, my SAVIOUR,  
Turn not from me thy face,  
But look on me with favour,  
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3 Be near when I am dying;  
O show thy Cross to me;  
Thy death, my hope supplying,  
From fear shall set me free.  
These eyes, new faith receiving,  
From thee shall never move;  
For he who dies believing  
Dies safely in thy love. Amen.

141

*Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.*

**O** COME and mourn with me awhile;  
O come ye to the SAVIOUR'S side;  
O come, together let us mourn;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for him,  
While soldiers scoff and foes deride?  
Ah! look how patiently he hangs;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

3 Seven times he spake, seven words of love,  
And all three hours his silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of men;  
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

## PASSIONTIDE

4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!  
 Thy weak self-love and guilty pride  
 Betrayed and slew thy GOD and King;  
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
 Ask, and they will not be denied:  
 A broken heart love's cradle is;  
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

6 O love of GOD, O sin of man,  
 In this dread act your strength is tried;  
 And victory remains with love;  
 For Love himself was crucified. Amen.

**142** *Tr. (1889) from the French of Rev. Jacques Bridaine  
 (1701-67) by Rev. T. B. Pollock.*

Est-ce vous que je vois.

**M**Y LORD, my Master, at thy feet adoring,  
 I see thee bowed beneath thy load of woe,  
 For me, a sinner, is thy life-blood pouring;  
 For thee, my SAVIOUR, scarce my tears will  
 flow.

2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold thee,  
 With friendship's kiss and loyal word he  
 came;  
 How oft of faithful love my lips have told  
 thee,  
 While thou hast seen my falsehood and my  
 shame.

3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems  
 thy weakness,  
 With blows and outrage adding pain to pain;  
 Thou art unmoved and steadfast in thy meek-  
 ness;  
 When I am wronged how quickly I complain!

## GOOD FRIDAY

- 4 My LORD, my SAVIOUR, when I see thee wearing  
Upon thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,  
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing  
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?
- 5 O Victim of thy love, O pangs most healing,  
O saving death, O wounds that I adore,  
O shame most glorious! CHRIST, before thee  
kneeling,  
I pray thee keep me thine for evermore.  
Amen.

## THE SEVEN LAST WORDS

### FIRST WORD

*'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.'*—  
ST. LUKE xxiii. 34.

143

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1875.*

- F**ORGIVE them, O my FATHER,  
They know not what they do':  
The SAVIOUR spake in anguish,  
As the sharp nails went through.
- 2 No pained reproaches gave he  
To them that shed his Blood,  
But prayer and tenderest pity  
Large as the love of GOD.
- 3 For me was that compassion,  
For me that tender care;  
I need his wide forgiveness  
As much as any there.
- 4 It was my pride and hardness  
That hung him on the tree;  
Those cruel nails, O SAVIOUR,  
Were driven in by me.
- 5 And often I have slighted  
Thy gentle voice that chid;  
Forgive me too, LORD JESUS;  
I knew not what I did.

## PASSIONTIDE

- 6 O depth of sweet compassion!  
O Love divine and true!  
Save thou the souls that slight thee,  
And know not what they do. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 437 Jesu, meek and lowly.  
472 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.  
682 Litany of the Seven Last Words.

### SECOND WORD

*'To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.'*—ST. LUKE xxiii. 43.

144

*Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1875.*

- L**ORD, when thy kingdom comes, remember  
me':  
Thus spake the dying lips to dying ears:  
O faith, which in that darkest hour could see  
The promised glory of the far-off years!
- 2 No kingly sign declares that glory now,  
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour;  
A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding brow,  
The hands are stretched in weakness, not in  
power.
- 3 Hark, through the gloom the dying SAVIOUR  
saith,  
'Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day';  
O words of love to answer words of faith!  
O words of hope for those who live to  
pray!
- 4 LORD, when with dying lips my prayer is  
said,  
Grant that in faith thy kingdom I may see;  
And, thinking on thy Cross and bleeding head,  
May breathe my parting words, 'Remember  
me.'



## GOOD FRIDAY

- 5 Remember me, but not my shame or sin,  
Thy cleansing Blood hath washed them all  
away;  
Thy precious death for me did pardon win;  
Thy Blood redeemed me in that awful day.
- 6 Remember me; and, ere I pass away,  
Speak thou the assuring word that sets us free,  
And make thy promise to my heart, 'To-day  
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with me.'
- Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

138 Glory be to Jesus.

514 Lord Jesus, think on me.

### THIRD WORD

*'Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple,  
Behold thy mother!'*—ST. JOHN xix. 26-7.

- 145** *Tr. from the Latin ascribed to Jacopone da Todi (1306)  
by Bishop R. Mant, 1837, and Rev. E. Caswall, 1849.*  
Stabat Mater, dolorosa.

**A**T the Cross her station keeping  
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,  
Where he hung, the dying LORD;  
For her soul of joy bereavèd,  
Bowed with anguish, deeply grievèd  
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

- 2 O how sad and sore distressèd  
Now was she, that Mother blessèd  
Of the sole-begotten One;  
Deep the woe of her affliction,  
When she saw the Crucifixion  
Of her ever-glorious SON.
- 3 Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother gazing,  
Pierced by anguish so amazing,  
Born of woman, would not weep?  
Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother thinking,  
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,  
Would not share her sorrow deep?

## PASSIONTIDE

- 4 For his people's sins chastisèd,  
She beheld her SON despisèd,  
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;  
Saw him then from judgment taken,  
And in death by all forsaken,  
Till his spirit he resigned.
- 5 JESU, may her deep devotion  
Stir in me the same emotion,  
Fount of love, Redeemer kind,  
That my heart fresh ardour gaining,  
And a purer love attaining,  
May with thee acceptance find. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 587 Lord Jesu, when we stand afar.  
594 We sing the praise of him who.

### FOURTH WORD

*'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?'*—  
ST. MATT. xxvii. 46.

146

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1875.*

- T**HRONED upon the awful Tree,  
King of grief, I watch with thee;  
Darkness veils thine anguished face,  
None its lines of woe can trace,  
None can tell what pangs unknown  
Hold thee silent and alone.
- 2 Silent through those three dread hours,  
Wrestling with the evil powers,  
Left alone with human sin,  
Gloom around thee and within,  
Till the appointed time is nigh,  
Till the Lamb of GOD may die.
- 3 Hark that cry that peals aloud  
Upward through the whelming cloud!  
Thou, the FATHER'S only SON,  
Thou, his own Anointed One,

## GOOD FRIDAY

Thou dost ask him—can it be?—  
'Why hast thou forsaken me?'

- 4 LORD, should fear and anguish roll  
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,  
Thou, who once wast thus bereft  
That thine own might ne'er be left,  
Teach me by that bitter cry  
In the gloom to know thee nigh. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

115 O sinner, lift the eye of faith.  
579 Rock of ages.

## FIFTH WORD

'*I thirst.*'—ST. JOHN xix. 28.

147

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1875.*

- H**IS are the thousand sparkling rills  
That from a thousand fountains burst,  
And fill with music all the hills;  
And yet he saith, 'I thirst.'
- 2 All fiery pangs on battle-fields,  
On fever beds where sick men toss,  
Are in that human cry he yields  
To anguish on the Cross.
- 3 But more than pains that racked him then  
Was the deep longing thirst divine,  
That thirsted for the souls of men:  
Dear LORD! and one was mine.
- 4 O Love most patient, give me grace;  
Make all my soul athirst for thee;  
That parched dry lip, that fading face,  
That thirst were all for me. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

382 As pants the hart.  
545 There is a green hill.

# PASSIONTIDE

## SIXTH WORD

*'It is finished.'*—ST. JOHN XIX. 30.

148

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.*

- O** PERFECT life of love!  
All, all is finished now;  
All that he left his throne above  
To do for us below.
- 2 No work is left undone  
Of all the FATHER willed;  
His toil, his sorrows, one by one,  
The Scriptures have fulfilled.
- 3 No pain that we can share  
But he has felt its smart;  
All forms of human grief and care  
Have pierced that tender heart.
- 4 And on his thorn-crowned head,  
And on his sinless soul,  
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,  
That he might make us whole.
- 5 In perfect love he dies:  
For me he dies, for me:  
O all-atoning Sacrifice,  
I cling by faith to thee.
- 6 In every time of need,  
Before the judgment-throne,  
Thy work, O Lamb of GOD, I'll plead,  
Thy merits, not my own.
- 7 Yet work, O LORD, in me  
As thou for me hast wrought;  
And let my love the answer be  
To grace thy love has brought. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

593 When I survey the wondrous Cross.

## GOOD FRIDAY

### SEVENTH WORD

'Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.'—  
ST. LUKE xxiii. 46.

149

*Eliza S. Alderson, 1875.*

AND now, beloved LORD, thy soul resigning  
Into thy FATHER'S arms with conscious will,  
Calmly, with reverend grace, thy head inclining,  
The throbbing brow and labouring breast  
grow still.

2 Freely thy life thou yielddest, meekly bending  
E'en to the last beneath our sorrow's load,  
Yet strong in death, in perfect peace commend-  
ing

Thy spirit to thy FATHER and thy GOD.

3 Sweet SAVIOUR, in mine hour of mortal anguish,  
When earth grows dim, and round me falls  
the night,

O breathe thy peace, as flesh and spirit languish;  
At that dread eventide let there be light.

4 To thy dear Cross turn thou mine eyes in dying;  
Lay but my fainting head upon thy breast;  
Those outstretched arms receive my latest sigh-  
ing;

And then, O then, thine everlasting rest.

Amen.

#### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

139 O sacred head, surrounded.

384 Praise to the Holiest.

Hymns on the Cross, 586-596.

## THE STORY OF THE CROSS

150

*Rev. E. Monro, 1864.*

### I.—THE QUESTION

IN his own raiment clad,  
With his blood dyed;  
Women walk sorrowing  
By his side.

## PASSIONTIDE

- 2 Heavy that Cross to him,  
    Weary the weight;  
    One who will help him waits  
        At the gate.
- 3 See! they are travelling  
    On the same road;  
    Simon is sharing with  
        Him the load.
- 4 O whither wandering  
    Bear they that Tree?  
    He who first carries it,  
        Who is he?

### II.—THE ANSWER

- 5 Follow to Calvary;  
    Tread where he trod,  
    He who for ever was  
        SON OF GOD.
- 6 You who would love him stand,  
    Gaze at his face:  
    Tarry awhile on your  
        Earthly race.
- 7 As the swift moments fly  
    Through the blest week,  
    JESUS, in penitence,  
        Let us seek.
- 8 Is there no beauty to  
    You who pass by,  
    In that lone Figure which  
        Marks the sky?

### III.—THE STORY OF THE CROSS

- 9 On the Cross lifted up,  
    Thy face we scan,  
    Bearing that Cross for us,  
        SON OF Man.

## GOOD FRIDAY

- 10 Thorns form thy diadem,  
Rough wood thy throne;  
For us thy Blood is shed,  
Us alone.
- 11 No pillow under thee  
To rest thy head;  
Only the splintered Cross  
Is thy bed.
- 12 Nails pierced thy hands and feet,  
Thy side the spear;  
No voice is nigh to say  
Help is near.
- 13 Shadows of midnight fall,  
Though it is day;  
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand  
Far away.
- 14 Loud is thy bitter cry;  
Sunk on thy breast  
Hangeth thy bleeding head  
Without rest.
- 15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,  
Who mocks at thee:  
Can it, my SAVIOUR, be  
All for me?
- 16 Gazing, afar from thee,  
Silent and lone,  
Stand those few weepers thou  
Callest thine own.
- 17 We see thy title, LORD,  
Inscribed above;  
'JESUS of Nazareth,'  
King of Love.
- 18 What, O my SAVIOUR,  
Here didst thou see,  
Which made thee suffer and  
Die for me?

## PASSIONTIDE

### IV.—THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS

- 19 Child of my grief and pain,  
    Watched by my love;  
I came to call thee to  
    Realms above.
- 20 I saw thee wandering  
    Far off from me:  
In love I seek for thee;  
    Do not flee.
- 21 For thee my Blood I shed,  
    For thee I died:  
Safe in my faithfulness  
    Now abide.
- 22 Weep not for my grief,  
    Child of my love;  
Strive to be with me in  
    Heaven above.

### V.—THE RESOLVE

- 23 O I will follow thee,  
    Star of my soul,  
Through the deep shades of life  
    To the goal.
- 24 Yea, let thy Cross be borne  
    Each day by me;  
Mind not how heavy, if  
    But with thee.
- 25 LORD, if thou only wilt,  
    Make us thine own,  
Give no companion, save  
    Thee alone.
- 26 Grant through each day of life  
    To stand by thee;  
With thee, when morning breaks  
    Ever to be. Amen.



## GOOD FRIDAY

If desired, the following selection of verses may be sung:

**I**N his own raiment clad,  
With his blood dyed;  
Women walk sorrowing  
By his side.

2 Follow to Calvary;  
Tread where he trod.  
He who for ever was  
SON of GOD.

3 On the Cross lifted up,  
Thy face we scan,  
Bearing that Cross for us,  
SON of Man.

4 Thorns form thy diadem,  
Rough wood thy throne;  
For us thy Blood is shed,  
Us alone.

5 We see thy title, LORD,  
Inscribed above;  
'JESUS of Nazareth,'  
King of Love.

6 O I will follow thee,  
Star of my soul,  
Through the deep shades of life  
To the goal.

7 Yea, let thy Cross be borne  
Each day by me;  
Mind not how heavy, if  
But with thee.

8 Grant through each day of life  
To stand by thee;  
With thee, when morning breaks  
Ever to be. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY EVENING AND  
EASTER EVEN

151

*Rev. T. Whytehead, 1842.*

**R**ESTING from his work to-day  
In the tomb the SAVIOUR lay;  
Still he slept, from head to feet  
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,  
Lying in the rock alone,  
Hidden by the sealèd stone.

- 2 Late at even there was seen  
Watching long the Magdalene;  
Early, ere the break of day,  
Sorrowful she took her way  
To the holy garden glade,  
Where her buried LORD was laid.
- 3 So with thee, till life shall end,  
I would solemn vigil spend;  
Let me hew thee, LORD, a shrine  
In this rocky heart of mine,  
Where in pure embalmèd cell  
None but thou may ever dwell.
- 4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,  
True affection's offering;  
Close the door from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around;  
And in patient watch remain  
Till my LORD appear again. Amen.

152

*Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1875.*

**I**T is finished! Blessèd JESUS,  
Thou hast breathed thy latest sigh,  
Teaching us, the sons of Adam,  
How the SON of GOD can die.

## GOOD FRIDAY EVENING

- 2 Lifeless lies the piercèd body,  
Hidden in its rocky bed,  
Laid aside like folded garment:  
Where is now the spirit fled?
- 3 In the gloomy realms of darkness  
Shines a light unknown before,  
For the LORD of dead and living  
Enters at the open door.
- \*4 See! he comes a willing Victim,  
Unresisting hither led;  
Passing from the Cross of sorrow  
To the mansions of the dead.
- 5 Lo! the heavenly light around him  
As he draws his people near;  
All amazed they stand rejoicing;  
At the gracious words they hear.
- \*6 For himself proclaims the story  
Of his own incarnate life,  
And the death he died to save us,  
Victor in that awful strife.
- 7 Patriarch and priest and prophet  
Gather round him as he stands,  
In adoring faith and gladness,  
Hearing of the piercèd hands.
- \*8 O the bliss to which he calls them,  
Ransomed by his precious Blood,  
From the gloomy realms of darkness  
To the Paradise of GOD!
- 9 There in lowliest joy and wonder  
Stands the robber at his side,  
Reaping now the blessèd promise  
Spoken by the Crucified.

## EASTER

- 10 JESUS, LORD of dead and living,  
Let thy mercy rest on me;  
Grant me too, when life is finished,  
Rest in Paradise with thee. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

667 O Paradise, O Paradise.

673 On the resurrection morning.

## EASTER

153

*Anon, 1749.*

- JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,  
Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day,  
Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the Cross  
Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Alleluia!  
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,  
Alleluia!  
Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia!
- 3 But the pains which he endured  
Alleluia!  
Our salvation have procured;  
Alleluia!  
Now above the sky he's King,  
Alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing.  
Alleluia! Amen.

## EASTER

154

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739.*

- 'CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day',  
 Sons of men and angels say;  
 Raise your joys and triumphs high;  
 Sing, ye heavens; thou earth reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done;  
 Fought the fight, the battle won:  
 Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er!  
 Lo! he sets in blood no more!
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,  
 CHRIST hath burst the gates of hell;  
 Death in vain forbids his rise;  
 CHRIST hath opened Paradise.
- 4 Hail the LORD of earth and heaven!  
 Praise to thee by both be given:  
 Thee we greet triumphant now;  
 Hail, the Resurrection thou! Amen.

155

*Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. M. Weisse  
 (1531) by Catherine Winkworth.*

Christus ist erstanden.

- CHRIST the LORD is risen again;  
 CHRIST hath broken every chain;  
 Hark! angelic voices cry,  
 Singing evermore on high,  
                                   Alleluia!
- 2 He, who gave for us his life,  
 Who for us endured the strife,  
 Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;  
 We too sing for joy, and say  
                                   Alleluia!
- 3 He, who bore all pain and loss  
 Comfortless upon the Cross,  
 Lives in glory now on high,  
 Pleads for us, and hears our cry;  
                                   Alleluia!

## EASTER

4 Now he bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter heaven.  
Alleluia!

5 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,  
CHRIST, thy ransomed people feed;  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
That we all may sing for aye  
Alleluia! Amen.

156

*Tr. (1884) from the Latin of Fortunatus  
(6th cent.) by Rev. Canon T. A. Lacey.*

Salve, festa dies.

*HAIL! Festal Day, to endless ages known,  
When CHRIST, o'er death victorious, gained  
his throne.*

2 Now, with the LORD of new and heavenly birth,  
His gifts return to grace the springing earth.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

3 He reigns supreme, who died the death of  
shame,  
And all created things adore his Name.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

4 Fulfil thy promise, King of Love, we pray!  
The third morn brightens, rise and come away.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

5 No mould'ring tomb shall hold thee in repose;  
No stone the Ransom of the world enclose.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

6 Who holdest all things in thy hollowed hand,  
No rocky barrier can before thee stand.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

## EASTER

7 Cast off the grave-clothes; let them there  
remain :

Come forth to us, our All, our only gain.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

8 Creator, Fount of Life, thou know'st the grave:  
And thence returning thou art strong to save.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

9 Light of the world, show us thy face once more,  
The day that died with thee, to-day restore.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

0 A countless people, from death's fetters free,  
Own thee Redeemer, join and follow thee.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

1 The shades of death are pierced, his laws  
undone,  
And trembling chaos flees the rising Sun.

*Hail! Festal Day, to endless ages known,  
When CHRIST, o'er death victorious, gained his  
throne.*

157 *Cecil Frances Alexander, 1846.*

HE is risen, he is risen,  
Tell it with a joyful voice,  
He has burst his three days' prison,  
Let the whole wide earth rejoice;  
Death is conquered, man is free,  
CHRIST has won the victory.

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,  
With glad smile and radiant brow;  
Lent's long shadows have departed,  
All his woes are over now,  
And the Passion that he bore;  
Sin and pain can vex no more.

## EASTER

- 3 He is risen, he is risen;  
He hath opened heaven's gate;  
We are free from sin's dark prison,  
Risen to a holier state;  
And a brighter Eastern beam  
On our longing eyes shall stream. Amen.

158

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (6th cent.)  
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Ad coenam Agni providi.

**T**HE Lamb's high banquet called to share,  
Arrayed in garments white and fair,  
The Red Sea past, we fain would sing  
To JESUS our triumphant King.

- 2 Upon the Altar of the Cross  
His Body hath redeemed our loss;  
And, tasting of his precious Blood,  
Our life is hid with him in GOD.
- 3 Protected in the paschal night  
From the destroying angel's might,  
In triumph went the ransomed free  
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.
- 4 Now CHRIST our Passover is slain,  
The Lamb of GOD without a stain;  
His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,  
Is freely offered in our stead.
- 5 O all sufficient Sacrifice,  
Beneath thee hell defeated lies;  
Thy captive people are set free,  
And endless life restored in thee.
- 6 We hymn thee rising from the grave,  
From death returning, strong to save;  
Thine own right hand the tyrant chains,  
And Paradise for man regains.



## EASTER

- 7 All praise be thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

159

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (c. 7th cent.)  
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

*Aurora lucis rutilat.*

### PART 1

- LIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky;  
Heaven thunders forth its victor-cry;  
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,  
And groaning hell makes wild reply;
- 2 While he, the King, the mighty King,  
Despoiling death of all its sting,  
And, trampling down the powers of night,  
Brings forth his ransomed souls to light.
- 3 His tomb of late the threefold guard  
Of watch and stone and seal had barred;  
But now, in pomp and triumph high,  
He comes from death to victory.
- 4 The pains of hell are loosed at last;  
The days of mourning now are past;  
An angel robed in light hath said,  
'The LORD is risen from the dead.'

### PART 2

- 5 The apostles' hearts were full of pain  
For their dear LORD so lately slain,  
By rebel servants doomed to die  
A death of cruel agony.
- 6 With gentle voice the angel gave  
The women tidings at the grave;  
'Fear not, your Master shall ye see;  
He goes before to Galilee.'

## EASTER

- 7 Then, hastening on their eager way  
The joyful tidings to convey,  
Their LORD they met, their living LORD,  
And, falling at his feet, adored.
- 8 The eleven, when they hear, with speed  
To Galilee forthwith proceed,  
That there once more they may behold  
The LORD's dear face, as he foretold.

### PART 3

- 9 That Easter-tide with joy was bright,  
The sun shone out with fairer light,  
When, to their longing eyes restored,  
The apostles saw their risen LORD.
- 10 He bade them see his hands, his side,  
Where yet the glorious wounds abide;  
The tokens true which made it plain  
Their LORD indeed was risen again.
- 11 JESU, the King of gentleness,  
Do thou thyself our hearts possess,  
That we may give thee all our days  
The tribute of our grateful praise. Amen.

*The following may be sung at the end of each Part.*

O LORD of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Easter-tide;  
From every weapon death can wield  
Thine own redeemed for ever shield. Amen.

160

*Tr. (1853) from the Latin (10th cent.)  
by Jane E. Leeson.*

Victimæ Paschali.

CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day;  
Christians, haste your vows to pay;  
Offer ye your praises meet  
At the Paschal Victim's feet.

## EASTER

For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,  
Sinless in the sinner's stead;  
'CHRIST is risen,' to-day we cry;  
Now he lives no more to die.

2 CHRIST, the Victim undefiled,  
Man to GOD hath reconciled;  
Whilst in strange and awful strife  
Met together Death and Life:  
Christians, on this happy day  
Haste with joy your vows to pay;  
'CHRIST is risen,' to-day we cry;  
Now he lives no more to die.

3 CHRIST, who once for sinners bled,  
Now the first-born from the dead,  
Throned in endless might and power,  
Lives and reigns for evermore,  
Hail, Eternal Hope on high!  
Hail, thou King of victory!  
Hail, thou Prince of life adored!  
Help and save us, gracious LORD. Amen.

161

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin (1632) by  
Robert Campbell.*

*Ad regias Agni dapes.*

**A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from his piercèd side;  
Praise we him, whose love divine  
Gives his sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives his Body for the feast,  
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the Priest.

2 Where the paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.

## EASTER

Praise we CHRIST, whose Blood was shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we manna from above.

- 3 Mighty Victim from the sky,  
Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;  
Thou hast conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light;  
Now no more can death appal,  
Now no more the grave enthrall!  
Thou hast opened Paradise,  
And in thee thy saints shall rise.
- 4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
Sin alone can this destroy;  
From sin's power do thou set free  
Souls new-born, O LORD, in thee.  
Hymns of glory and of praise,  
FATHER, unto thee we raise;  
Risen LORD, all praise to thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

162

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 17th cent.  
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

O filii et filiae.

**A**LLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!  
O sons and daughters, let us sing!  
The King of heaven, the glorious King,  
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.  
Alleluia!

- 2 That Easter morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.  
Alleluia!
- 3 An angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat, and spake unto the three,  
'Your LORD doth go to Galilee.'  
Alleluia!

## EASTER

4 That night the apostles met in fear;  
Amidst them came their LORD most dear,  
And said, 'My peace be on all here.'

Alleluia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,  
How they had seen the risen LORD,  
He doubted the disciples' word.

Alleluia!

6 'My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;  
My hands, my feet, I show to thee;  
Not faithless, but believing be.'

Alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied;  
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;  
'Thou art my LORD and GOD,' he cried.

Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not seen,  
And yet whose faith hath constant been,  
For they eternal life shall win.

Alleluia!

9 On this most holy day of days,  
To GOD your hearts and voices raise  
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

Alleluia! Amen.

163

*Tr. (1859) from the Latin (17th cent.) by  
Rev. F. Pott.*

*Finita jam sunt proelia.*

**A** LLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!  
The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won;  
O let the song of praise be sung.

Alleluia!

2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,  
And JESUS hath his foes dispersed;  
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.

Alleluia!

## EASTER

- 3 He closed the yawning gates of hell,  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell,  
Let songs of praise his triumph tell!  
Alleluia!
- 4 On the third morn he rose again,  
Glorious in majesty to reign;  
O let us swell the joyful strain.  
Alleluia!
- 5 LORD, by the stripes which wounded thee,  
From death's dread sting thy servants free,  
That we may live, and sing to thee  
Alleluia! Amen.

164

*Tr. (1853) from the Greek of St. John of  
Damascus (750) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

*Ἀναστάσεως ἡμέρα.*

- T**HE day of resurrection!  
Earth, tell it out abroad;  
The Passover of gladness,  
The Passover of GOD!  
From death to life eternal,  
From earth unto the sky,  
Our CHRIST hath brought us over  
With hymns of victory.
- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The LORD in rays eternal  
Of resurrection light;  
And, listening to his accents,  
May hear so calm and plain  
His own 'All hail', and, hearing,  
May raise the victor strain.
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,  
Let earth her song begin,  
The round world keep high triumph,  
And all that is therein;

## EASTER

Let all things seen and unseen  
Their notes of gladness blend,  
For CHRIST the LORD is risen,  
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

165

*Tr. (1853) from the Greek of St. John of  
Damascus (750) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

*\* Ἀσωμεν πάντες λαοί.*

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness;  
GOD hath brought his Israel  
Into joy from sadness;  
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke  
Jacob's sons and daughters;  
Led them with unmoistened foot  
Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;  
CHRIST hath burst his prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death  
As a sun hath risen;  
All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying  
From his light, to whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright  
With the day of splendour,  
With the royal feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
JESUS' resurrection!

4 Neither might the gates of death,  
Nor the tomb's dark portal,  
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,  
Hold thee as a mortal;

## EASTER

But to-day amidst the twelve  
Thou didst stand, bestowing  
That thy peace which evermore  
Passeth human knowing.

- 5 Alleluia now we cry  
To our King Immortal,  
Who triumphant burst the bars  
Of the tomb's dark portal;  
Alleluia, with the SON  
GOD the FATHER praising;  
Alleluia yet again  
To the SPIRIT raising. Amen.

166

Rev. A. T. Gurney, 1862.

CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
He hath burst his bonds in twain;  
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
Alleluia! swell the strain!

For our gain he suffered loss  
By divine decree;  
He hath died upon the Cross,  
But our GOD is he.

*CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!*  
*He hath burst his bonds in twain;*  
*CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!*  
*Alleluia! swell the strain!*

- 2 See the chains of death are broken;  
Earth below and heaven above  
Joy in each amazing token  
Of his rising, LORD of love;  
He for evermore shall reign  
By the FATHER'S side,  
Till he comes to earth again,  
Comes to claim his Bride.  
*CHRIST is risen!*



## EASTER

- 3 Glorious angels downward thronging  
Hail the LORD of all the skies;  
Heaven, with joy and holy longing  
For the WORD Incarnate, cries,  
'Sun and stars and earth rejoice!  
CHRIST is risen again!  
All creation, find a voice;  
He o'er all shall reign.'  
*CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!*  
*He hath burst his bonds in twain;*  
*CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!*  
*Alleluia! swell the strain! Amen.*

167

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.*

**A**LLELUIA! ALLELUIA!  
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;  
Sing to GOD a hymn of gladness,  
Sing to GOD a hymn of praise,  
He who on the Cross a victim  
For the world's salvation bled,  
JESUS CHRIST, the King of glory,  
Now is risen from the dead.

- 2 CHRIST is risen, CHRIST the first fruits  
Of the holy harvest field,  
Which will all its full abundance  
At his second coming yield;  
Then the golden ears of harvest  
Will their heads before him wave,  
Ripened by his glorious sunshine,  
From the furrows of the grave.
- 3 CHRIST is risen, we are risen;  
Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory  
From the brightness of thy face;

## EASTER

That we, with our hearts in heaven,  
Here on earth may fruitful be,  
And by angel-hands be gathered,  
And be ever, LORD, with thee.

- 4 Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glory be to GOD on high;  
Alleluia to the SAVIOUR,  
Who has gained the victory;  
Alleluia to the SPIRIT,  
Fount of love and sanctity;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.

168

*Tr. (1868) from the Latin of Fortunatus  
(6th cent.) by Rev. John Ellerton.*

*Salve, festa dies.*

'WELCOME, happy morning!' age to age  
shall say;  
Hell to-day is vanquished! Heaven is won  
to-day!  
Lo! the Dead is living, GOD for evermore,  
Him, their true Creator, all his works adore;  
*'Welcome, happy morning!' age to age shall  
say;  
Hell to-day is vanquished! Heaven is won  
to-day!*

- 2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for spring,  
All good gifts return with her returning King;  
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,  
Speak his sorrows ended, hail his triumph now:  
*'Welcome, happy morning!'*

- \*3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening  
light,  
Hours and passing moments praise thee in their  
flight;

## EASTER

Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and  
sea,  
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to  
thee:

*'Welcome, happy morning!'*

4 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,  
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's  
fall.

Of the Eternal FATHER true and only SON,  
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on:

*'Welcome, happy morning!'*

5 Thou, of life, the Author, death didst undergo,  
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to  
show;

Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil thy  
word;

'Tis thine own third morning; rise, O buried  
LORD!

*'Welcome, happy morning!'*

6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with  
Satan's chain;

All that now is fallen raise to life again;

Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations  
see!

Bring again our daylight: day returns with thee;

*'Welcome, happy morning!'* Amen.

169

*Tr. (1850) from the Latin of St. Fulbert  
of Chartres (d. 1028) by Robert Campbell.*

Chorus novae Jerusalem.

**Y**E choirs of new Jerusalem,  
Your sweetest notes employ,  
The Paschal victory to hymn  
In strains of holy joy.

## EASTER

- 2 For Judah's Lion bursts his chains,  
Crushing the serpent's head;  
And cries aloud through death's domains  
To wake the imprisoned dead.
- 3 Devouring depths of hell their prey  
At his command restore;  
His ransomed hosts pursue their way  
Where JESUS goes before.
- 4 Triumphant in his glory now  
To him all power is given;  
To him in one communion bow  
All saints in earth and heaven.
- 5 While we, his soldiers, praise our King,  
His mercy we implore,  
Within his palace bright to bring  
And keep us evermore.
- 6 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

## EASTER CAROL

170

*A. M. Milner-Barry, 1926.*

- G**OOD Joseph had a garden  
Close by that sad green hill,  
Where JESUS died a bitter death  
To save mankind from ill.
- \*2 One evening in that garden,  
Their faces dark with gloom,  
They laid the SAVIOUR'S body  
Within good Joseph's tomb.
- \*3 There came the holy women  
With spices and with tears;  
The angels tried to comfort them,  
But could not calm their fears.

## EASTER

- 4 Came Mary to that garden  
And sobbed with heart forlorn;  
She thought she heard the gardener ask  
'Whom seekest thou this morn?'
- 5 She heard her own name spoken,  
And then she lost her care;  
All in his strength and beauty  
The Risen LORD stood fair.
- 6 Good Joseph had a garden;  
Amid its trees so tall  
The LORD CHRIST stood on Easter Day.  
He lives to save us all.
- 7 And as he rose at Easter  
He is alive for aye,  
The very same LORD JESUS CHRIST  
Who hears us sing to-day.
- 8 Go tell the LORD CHRIST's message,  
The Easter triumph sing,  
Till all his waiting children know  
That JESUS is their King. Amen.

This hymn may also be sung, beginning with the following refrain:

*Sing the joy of Easter Day,  
The Easter triumph tell,  
JESUS rose on Easter Day,  
The LORD who loves us well.*

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 235 Lord, enthroned in heavenly.  
354 All hail the power of Jesus'.  
357 At the Name of Jesus.  
359 Come, ye faithful, raise the.  
392 Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
395 Come, let us join our cheerful.  
515 I know that my Redeemer lives.  
606 Jesus lives! thy terrors now.  
628 Light's abode, celestial Salem.  
673 On the resurrection morning.

# EASTER

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER

442 Shepherd Divine, our wants.

539 The King of love.

547 The Lord's my shepherd.

## ROGATIONTIDE

### 171

*Rev. John Keble, 1856.*

- L**ORD, in thy Name thy servants plead,  
And thou hast sworn to hear;  
Thine is the harvest, thine the seed,  
The fresh and fading year.
- 2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild  
We trusted, LORD, with thee:  
And still, now spring has on us smiled,  
We wait on thy decree.
- 3 The former and the latter rain,  
The summer sun and air,  
The green ear, and the golden grain,  
All thine, are ours by prayer.
- 4 Thine too by right, and ours by grace,  
The wondrous growth unseen,  
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,  
The love that shines serene.
- 5 So grant the precious things brought forth  
By sun and moon below,  
That thee in thy new heaven and earth  
We never may forego.
- 6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ROGATIONTIDE

172

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.

TO thee our GOD we fly  
 For mercy and for grace;  
 O hear our lowly cry,  
 And hide not thou thy face.  
*O LORD, stretch forth thy mighty hand,  
 And guard and bless our native land.*

2 Thy best gifts from on high  
 In rich abundance pour,  
 That we may magnify  
 And praise thee more and more.  
*O LORD, stretch forth.*

3 The Church of thy dear SON  
 In flame with love's pure fire,  
 Bind her once more in one,  
 And life and truth inspire.  
*O LORD, stretch forth.*

4 The powers ordained by thee  
 With heavenly wisdom bless;  
 May they thy servants be,  
 And rule in righteousness.  
*O LORD, stretch forth.*

5 Give peace, LORD, in our time;  
 O let no foe draw nigh,  
 Nor lawless deed of crime  
 Insult thy Majesty.  
*O LORD, stretch forth thy mighty hand,  
 And guard and bless our native land. Amen.*

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 64 The Lord will come.
- 378 God of mercy, God of grace.
- 429 O God of Bethel, by whose.
- 443 Jesu, Lord of life and glory.
- 506 O Christ, who holds the open.
- 562 Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless.
- 659 Judge, eternal, throned in.

## ASCENSIONTIDE

173

*Tr. (1884) from the Latin of Fortunatus,  
6th cent., by Rev. Canon T. A. Lacey.*

*Salve, festa dies.*

**H**AIL! *Festal Day! to endless ages known,  
When GOD ascended to his starry throne.*

2 Now with the LORD, of new and heavenly birth,  
His gifts return to grace the springing earth.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

3 Now glows the year, with painted flowers' array,  
And warmer light unbars the gates of day.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

4 Now CHRIST, from gloomy hell, comes triumph-  
ing,  
And field and grove with flower and leafage  
spring.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

5 The reign of death o'erthrown, he mounts on high.  
Sent forth with joyous praise from sea and sky.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

6 Loose now the captives, loose the prison door,  
The fallen, from the deep, to light restore.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

7 A countless people from death's fetters free,  
Own thee Redeemer, join and follow thee.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

8 Creator and Redeemer! CHRIST our Light!  
The One-Begotten of the FATHER's might.

*Hail! Festal Day.*

9 Co-equal, Co-eternal, thou to whom  
The kingdom of the world decreed shall come.

*Hail! Festal Day.*



## ASCENSIONTIDE

10 Thou, looking on our race in darkness laid,  
To rescue man, true Man thyself wast made.

*Hail! Festal Day! to endless ages known,  
When GOD ascended to his starry throne.*

Amen.

# 174

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739.*

**H**AIL the day that sees him rise  
Alleluia!

To his throne above the skies;  
Alleluia!

**CHRIST**, the Lamb for sinners given,  
Alleluia!

Enters now the highest heaven,  
Alleluia!

2 There for him high triumph waits;  
Alleluia!

Lift your heads, eternal gates;  
Alleluia!

He hath conquered death and sin;  
Alleluia!

Take the King of glory in.  
Alleluia!

3 Lo! the heaven its LORD receives,  
Alleluia!

Yet he loves the earth he leaves;  
Alleluia!

Though returning to his throne,  
Alleluia!

Still he calls mankind his own.  
Alleluia!

4 See! he lifts his hands above,  
Alleluia!

See! he shows the prints of love;  
Alleluia!

## ASCENSIONTIDE

Hark! his gracious lips bestow  
Alleluia!  
Blessings on his Church below.  
Alleluia!

5 Still for us he intercedes,  
Alleluia!  
His prevailing death he pleads,  
Alleluia!  
Near himself prepares our place,  
Alleluia!  
He the first-fruits of our race.  
Alleluia!

6 LORD, though parted from our sight  
Alleluia!  
Far above the starry height,  
Alleluia!  
Grant our hearts may thither rise,  
Alleluia!  
Seeking thee above the skies.  
Alleluia! Amen.

175

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin (c. 7th cent.)  
by Rev. John Chandler.*

Jesu, nostra redemptio.

JESU, our Hope, our heart's Desire,  
Thy work of grace we sing;  
Redeemer of the world art thou,  
Its Maker and its King.

2 How vast the mercy and the love  
Which laid our sins on thee,  
And led thee to a cruel death,  
To set thy people free!

3 But now the bonds of death are burst;  
The ransom has been paid;  
And thou art on thy FATHER'S throne  
In glorious robes arrayed.

## ASCENSIONTIDE

- 4 O may thy mighty love prevail  
Our sinful souls to spare!  
O may we stand around thy throne,  
And see thy glory there!
- 5 JESU, our only Joy be thou,  
As thou our Prize wilt be;  
In thee be all our glory now  
And through eternity.
- 6 All praise to thee who art gone up  
Triumphantly to heaven;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER's Name  
And HOLY GHOST be given. Amen.

## 176

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.*

- S**EE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,  
See the King in royal state  
Riding on the clouds his chariot  
To his heavenly palace gate;  
Hark! the choirs of angel voices  
Joyful alleluias sing,  
And the portals high are lifted  
To receive their heavenly King.
- 2 Who is this that comes in glory,  
With the trump of jubilee?  
LORD of battles, GOD of armies,  
He has gained the victory;  
He who on the Cross did suffer,  
He who from the grave arose,  
He has vanquished sin and Satan,  
He by death has spoiled his foes.
- 3 While he lifts his hands in blessing,  
He is parted from his friends;  
While their eager eyes behold him,  
He upon the clouds ascends;

## ASCENSIONTIDE

He who walked with GOD, and pleased him,  
Preaching truth and doom to come,  
He, our Enoch, is translated  
To his everlasting home.

- 4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters,  
With his blood, within the veil;  
Joshua now is come to Canaan,  
And the kings before him quail;  
Now he plants the tribes of Israel  
In their promised resting-place;  
Now our great Elijah offers  
Double portion of his grace.
- 5 He has raised our human nature  
On the clouds to GOD's right hand;  
There we sit in heavenly places,  
There with him in glory stand:  
JESUS reigns, adored by angels;  
Man with GOD is on the throne;  
Mighty LORD, in thine Ascension  
We by faith behold our own. Amen.

If a doxology is required it will be found at the end of the  
next hymn.

# 177

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1871.*

- H**OLY GHOST, Illuminator,  
Shed thy beams upon our eyes,  
Help us to look up with Stephen,  
And to see, beyond the skies,  
Where the SON of Man in glory  
Standing is at GOD's right hand,  
Beckoning on his martyr army,  
Succouring his faithful band;
- 2 See him, who is gone before us,  
Heavenly mansions to prepare;  
See him, who is ever pleading  
For us with prevailing prayer;

## ASCENSIONTIDE

See him, who with sound of trumpet  
And with his angelic train,  
Summoning the world to judgment  
On the clouds will come again.

3 Lift us up from earth to heaven,  
Give us wings of faith and love,  
Gales of holy aspirations  
Wafting us to realms above;  
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,  
We with CHRIST our LORD may dwell,  
Where he sits enthroned in glory  
In his heavenly citadel.

4 So at last, when he appeareth,  
We from out our graves may spring,  
With our youth renewed like eagles,  
Flocking round our heavenly King,  
Caught up on the clouds of heaven,  
And may meet him in the air,  
Rise to realms where he is reigning,  
And may reign for ever there.

5 Glory be to GOD the FATHER,  
Glory be to GOD the SON,  
Dying, risen, ascending for us,  
Who the heavenly realms has won.  
Glory to the HOLY SPIRIT;  
To ONE GOD in PERSONS THREE  
Glory both in earth and heaven,  
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

178

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1872.*

O CHRIST, thou hast ascended  
Triumphantly on high,  
By cherub guards attended  
And armies of the sky:

## ASCENSIONTIDE

Let earth tell forth the story,—  
Our very flesh and bone,  
Emmanuel, in glory,  
Ascends his FATHER'S throne.

- 2 Heaven's gates unfold above thee:  
But canst thou, LORD, forget  
The little band who love thee  
And gaze from Olivet?  
Nay, on thy breast engraven  
Thou bearest every name,  
Our Priest in earth and heaven  
Eternally the same.
- 3 There, there thou standest pleading  
The virtue of thy Blood,  
For sinners interceding,  
Our Advocate with GOD;  
And every changeful fashion  
Of our brief joys and cares  
Finds thought in thy compassion  
And echo in thy prayers.
- 4 O for the priceless merit  
Of thy redeeming Cross!  
Vouchsafe thy sevenfold SPIRIT  
And turn to gain our loss;  
Till we by strong endeavour  
In heart and mind ascend,  
And dwell with thee for ever  
In glories without end. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 235 Lord, enthroned in heavenly.  
241 Once, only once.  
263 Christ is gone up.  
354 All hail the power of Jesus'.  
359 Come, ye faithful, raise the.  
367 Crown him with many crowns.  
380 Hail, thou once despised Jesus.  
386 The Lord is King.  
389 Look, ye saints.

## ASCENSIONTIDE

- 392 Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.  
452 Where high the heavenly.  
501 Golden harps are sounding.  
590 The head that once was.  
608 Jerusalem on high.  
610 Jerusalem, my happy home.  
620 There is a land of pure delight.  
622 For ever with the Lord.  
625 There is no night in heaven.  
626 Brief life is here our portion.  
627 Jerusalem the golden.  
631 Those eternal bowers.  
663 Let me be with thee where thou.

And Ancient Office Hymns.

## WHITSUNTIDE

**179** *Tr. (1871) from the Latin (c. 8th cent.) by Rev. John Ellerton and Rev. F. J. A. Hort.*

Beata nobis gaudia.

**J**OY! because the circling year  
Brings our day of blessings here,  
Day when first the light divine  
On the Church began to shine.

- 2 Like to quivering tongues of flame  
Unto each the SPIRIT came,  
Tongues, that earth might hear their call,  
Fire, that love might burn in all.
- 3 So the wondrous works of GOD  
Wondrously were spread abroad;  
Every tribe's familiar tone  
Made the glorious marvel known.
- 4 Hardened scoffers vainly jeered;  
Listening strangers heard and feared,  
Knew the prophet's word fulfilled,  
Owned the work which GOD had willed.

## WHITSUNTIDE

5 Still thy SPIRIT'S fulness, LORD,  
On thy waiting Church be poured;  
Grant our burdened hearts release;  
Grant us thine abiding peace. Amen.

For a different translation see Ancient Office Hymns, No. 24.

180

*Rev. John Keble, 1827.*

- WHEN GOD of old came down from heaven,  
In power and wrath he came;  
Before his feet the clouds were riven,  
Half darkness and half flame:
- 2 But, when he came the second time,  
He came in power and love;  
Softer than gale at morning prime  
Hovered his holy Dove.
- 3 The fires, that rushed on Sinai down  
In sudden torrents dread,  
Now gently light, a glorious crown,  
On every sainted head.
- 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear  
The voice exceeding loud,  
The trump, that angels quake to hear,  
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;
- 5 So, when the SPIRIT of our GOD  
Came down his flock to find,  
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,  
A rushing, mighty wind.
- 6 It fills the Church of GOD; it fills  
The sinful world around;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for it is found.
- 7 Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,  
Open our ears to hear;  
Let us not miss the accepted hour;  
Save, LORD, by love or fear. Amen.



## WHITSUNTIDE

181

*Anon., 1774.*

**S**PIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
**S**O shed thine influence from above;  
And still from age to age convey  
The wonders of this sacred day.

- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,  
Be **G**OD's eternal praises sung;  
Let all the listening earth be taught  
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.
- 3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,  
Still o'er thy Holy Church preside;  
Still let mankind thy blessings prove,  
**S**PIRIT of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.

182

*Rev. S. J. Wallis, S.S.J.E., 1934.*

**H**AIL thee! **S**PIRIT co-eternal,  
Love omnipotent, supernal;  
Honour meet to thee we render,  
Veneration deep and tender;  
Hail, **L**ORD **G**OD, the **H**OLY **G**HOST!

- 2 Hail, free **S**PIRIT, all transcending,  
Yet to mortals condescending!  
At this festal tide we laud thee,  
Praise and homage we accord thee;  
Hail, **L**ORD **G**OD, the **H**OLY **G**HOST!
- 3 Gracious **S**PIRIT, light diffusing,  
Breath of life in man infusing;  
Blessed are the souls that know thee,  
Joy and peace thy children owe thee;  
Hail, **L**ORD **G**OD, the **H**OLY **G**HOST!
- 4 Truth eternal, wise Creator,  
Fallen man's illuminator!  
Light of reason, hope, ambition,  
Fire of love and true contrition:  
Hail, **L**ORD **G**OD, the **H**OLY **G**HOST!

## WHITSUNTIDE

- 5 SPIRIT, man for sin reprovng,  
Wayward hearts most gently moving;  
When by sin we sorely grieve thee,  
Nought but pleading Love perceive we:  
Hail, LORD GOD, the HOLY GHOST! Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 246 Thou, who at thy first Eucharist.  
265 Lord, pour thy Spirit.  
273 O Spirit of the living God.  
472 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.  
477-489 Hymns to the Holy Spirit.  
783 Spirit of the living God.

## TRINITY SUNDAY

183

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin (c. 10th cent.)  
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Adesto, sancta Trinitas.

**B**E present, HOLY TRINITY,  
Like splendour, and one DEITY:  
Of things above, and things below,  
Beginning, that no end shall know.

- 2 Thee all the armies of the sky  
Adore, and laud, and magnify,  
And Nature, in her triple frame,  
For ever sanctifies thy Name.
- 3 And we, too, thanks and homage pay,  
Thine own adoring flock to-day;  
O join to that celestial song  
The praises of our suppliant throng!
- 4 Light, sole and one, we thee confess,  
With triple praise we rightly bless;  
Alpha and Omega we own,  
With every spirit round thy throne.

## TRINITY SUNDAY

- 5 To thee, O unbegotten ONE,  
 And thee, O sole-begotten SON,  
 And thee, O HOLY GHOST, we raise  
 Our equal and eternal praise. Amen.

184

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.*

- H**OLY, Holy, Holy, LORD  
 GOD of hosts, eternal King,  
 By the heavens and earth adored;  
 Angels and archangels sing,  
 Chanting everlastingly  
 To the blessèd TRINITY.
- 2 Since by thee were all things made,  
 And in thee do all things live,  
 Be to thee all honour paid,  
 Praise to thee let all things give,  
 Singing everlastingly  
 To the blessèd TRINITY.
- 3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,  
 Spirits blest before thy throne,  
 Speeding thence at thy command;  
 And when thy command is done,  
 Singing everlastingly  
 To the blessèd TRINITY.
- 4 Cherubim and seraphim  
 Veil their faces with their wings;  
 Eyes of angels are too dim  
 To behold the King of kings,  
 While they sing eternally  
 To the blessèd TRINITY.
- 5 Thee, apostles, prophets, thee,  
 Thee, the noble martyr band  
 Praise with solemn jubilee,  
 Thee, the Church in every land;  
 Singing everlastingly  
 To the blessèd TRINITY.

## TRINITY SUNDAY

6 Alleluia! LORD, to thee,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,  
Join we with the heavenly host,  
Singing everlastingly  
To the blessèd TRINITY. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 1 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God.
- 22 Holy Father, cheer our way.
- 47 O day of rest.
- 368 Ancient of days.
- 369 Bright the vision.
- 371 The God of Abraham praise.
- 436 Have mercy on us, God most.
- 439 Three in One, and One in Three.
- 441 Holy Father, hear me.
- 451 Father of heaven, whose love.
- 464 Command thy blessing.
- 812 St. Patrick's Breast-plate.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

185

*Earl Nelson, 1864.*

**F**ROM all thy saints in warfare, for all thy  
saints at rest,  
To thee, O blessèd JESU, all praises be addressed.  
Thou, LORD, didst win the battle, that they  
might conquerors be;  
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays  
from thee.

*Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to  
be celebrated.*

### SAINT ANDREW

2 Praise, LORD, for thine apostle, the first to  
welcome thee,  
The first to lead his brother the very CHRIST to  
see.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

With hearts for thee made ready, watch we  
throughout the year,  
Forward to lead our brethren to own thine  
Advent near.

### SAINT THOMAS

3 All praise for thine apostle, whose short-lived  
doubtings prove  
Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of thy  
love.  
On all who wait thy coming shed forth thy  
peace, O LORD,  
And grant us faith to know thee, true Man, true  
GOD, adored.

### SAINT STEPHEN

4 Praise for the first of martyrs, who saw thee  
ready stand,  
To aid in midst of torment, to plead at GOD's  
right hand.  
Share we with him, if summoned by death our  
LORD to own,  
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the  
martyr-crown.

### SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST

5 Praise for the loved disciple, exile on Patmos'  
shore;  
Praise for the faithful record he to thy Godhead  
bore.  
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us  
revealed;  
May we, in patience waiting, with thine elect  
be sealed.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

### THE INNOCENTS' DAY

- 6 Praise for thine infant martyrs, by thee with  
tenderest love  
Called early from the warfare to share the rest  
above.  
O Rachel, cease thy weeping; they rest from  
pains and cares:  
LORD, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns  
as bright as theirs.

### THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL

- 7 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the  
voice of awe,  
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.  
Thee, LORD, for his conversion, we glorify to-day:  
Enlighten all our darkness with thy true SPIRIT'S  
ray.

### SAINT MATTHIAS

- 8 LORD, thine abiding presence directs the won-  
drous choice;  
For one in place of Judas the faithful now  
rejoice.  
Thy Church from false apostles for evermore  
defend,  
And, by thy parting promise, be with her to the  
end.

### SAINT MARK

- 9 For him, O LORD, we praise thee, the weak by  
grace made strong,  
Whose labours and whose gospel enrich our  
triumph-song.  
May we in all our weakness find strength from  
thee supplied,  
And all as fruitful branches in thee, the Vine,  
abide.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

### SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES

- 10 All praise for thine apostle, blest guide to  
Greek and Jew,  
And him surnamed thy brother; keep us thy  
brethren true.  
And grant the grace to know thee, the Way,  
the Truth, the Life;  
To wrestle with temptations till victors in the  
strife.

### SAINT BARNABAS

- 11 The Son of Consolation, moved by thy law of  
love,  
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from  
above.  
As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of  
grace descend,  
That thy true consolations may through the  
world extend.

### SAINT JOHN THE BAPTIST

- 12 We praise thee for the Baptist, forerunner of  
the WORD,  
Our true Elias, making a highway for the LORD.  
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw thy  
dawning ray,  
Make us the rather blessed, who love thy  
glorious day.

### SAINT PETER

- 13 Praise for thy great apostle, the eager and the  
bold;  
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to  
feed thy fold.  
LORD, make thy pastors faithful, to guard their  
flocks from ill;  
And grant them dauntless courage with humble  
earnest will.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

### SAINT JAMES

- 14 For him, O LORD, we praise thee, who, slain  
by Herod's sword,  
Drank of thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus  
thy word.  
Curb we all vain impatience to read thy veiled  
decree;  
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer  
thee.

### SAINT BARTHOLOMEW

- 15 All praise for thine apostle, the faithful, pure,  
and true,  
Whom, underneath the fig-tree, thine eye all-  
seeing knew.  
Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites  
indeed;  
That thine abiding presence our longing souls  
may feed.

### SAINT MATTHEW

- 16 Praise, LORD, for him whose gospel thy human  
life declared,  
Who, worldly gains forsaking, thy path of  
suffering shared.  
From all unrighteous mammon, O give us  
hearts set free,  
That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and  
follow thee.

### SAINT LUKE

- 17 For that beloved physician, all praise, whose  
gospel shows  
The Healer of the nations, the Sharer of our woes.  
Thy wine and oil, O SAVIOUR, on bruised hearts  
deign to pour,  
And with true balm of Gilead anoint us ever-  
more.



## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

### SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE

18 Praise, LORD, for thine apostles, who sealed  
their faith to-day:

One love, one zeal impelled them to tread the  
sacred way.

May we with zeal as earnest the faith of CHRIST  
maintain,

And, bound in love as brethren, at length thy  
rest attain.

### GENERAL ENDING

19 Apostles, prophets, martyrs, and all the sacred  
throng,

Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the  
ceaseless song;

For these, passed on before us, SAVIOUR, we  
thee adore,

And, walking in their footsteps, would serve  
thee more and more.

20 Then praise we GOD the FATHER, and praise  
we GOD the SON,

And GOD the HOLY SPIRIT, eternal THREE in ONE;  
Till all the ransomed number fall down before

the throne,  
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to GOD

alone. Amen.

For Festivals of Saints, Apostles, Evangelists, and Martyrs,  
see Ancient Office Hymns.

### SAINT ANDREW THE APOSTLE

November 30

186

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852.*

JESUS calls us! O'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild restless sea

Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,  
Saying, 'Christian, follow me.'

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,  
Leaving all for his dear sake.
- 3 JESUS calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store,  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,  
'Christian, love me more than these.'
- 5 JESUS calls us! By thy mercies,  
SAVIOUR, may we hear thy call,  
Give our hearts to thine obedience,  
Serve and love thee best of all. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:  
589 Take up thy cross.

## SAINT THOMAS THE APOSTLE

December 21

187

*Canon William Bright, 1874.*

**H**OW oft, O LORD, thy face hath shone  
On doubting souls, whose wills were true!  
Thou CHRIST of Cephas and of John,  
Thou art the CHRIST of Thomas too.

- 2 He loved thee well, and calmly said,  
'Come, let us go, and die with him.'  
Yet when thine Easter-news was spread,  
'Mid all its light his eyes were dim.
- 3 His brethren's word he would not take,  
But craved to touch those hands of thine:  
The bruised reed thou didst not break;  
He saw, and hailed his LORD Divine.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 4 He saw thee risen; at once he rose  
To full belief's unclouded height;  
And still through his confession flows  
To Christian souls thy life and light.
- 5 O SAVIOUR, make thy presence known  
To all who doubt thy Word and thee;  
And teach them in that Word alone  
To find the truth that sets them free.
- 6 And we who know how true thou art,  
And thee as GOD and LORD adore,  
Give us, we pray, a loyal heart,  
To trust and love thee more and more. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:  
162 O sons and daughters.

## THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL

January 25

188

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1871.*

WE sing the glorious conquest  
Before Damascus' gate,  
When Saul, the Church's spoiler,  
Came breathing threats and hate;  
The ravening wolf rushed forward  
Full early to the prey;  
But lo! the Shepherd met him,  
And bound him fast to-day.

- 2 O glory most excelling  
That smote across his path!  
O light that pierced and blinded  
The zealot in his wrath!  
O voice that spake within him  
The calm reproving word!  
O love that sought and held him  
The bondman of his LORD!

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 O Wisdom, ordering all things  
In order strong and sweet,  
What nobler spoil was ever  
Cast at the Victor's feet?  
What wiser master-builder  
E'er wrought at thine employ  
Than he, till now so furious  
Thy building to destroy?
- 4 LORD, teach thy Church the lesson,  
Still in her darkest hour  
Of weakness and of danger  
To trust thy hidden power:  
Thy grace by ways mysterious  
The wrath of man can bind,  
And in thy boldest foeman  
Thy chosen saint can find. Amen.

PRESENTATION OF  
CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE  
COMMONLY CALLED  
THE PURIFICATION OF  
SAINT MARY THE VIRGIN

February 2

**189** *Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeuil  
(17th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Templi sacratas pande, Sion, fores.

**O** SION, open wide thy gates,  
Old types now disappear;  
A Priest and Victim, both in one,  
The Truth himself, is here.

- 2 No more the simple flock shall bleed;  
Behold, the FATHER'S SON  
Himself to his own altar comes,  
For sinners to atone.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 Conscious of hidden Deity,  
The lowly Virgin brings  
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,  
Her tender offerings.
- 4 The aged Simeon sees at last  
His LORD so long desired,  
And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope,  
With holy rapture fired.
- 5 But silent knelt the Mother blest  
Of the yet silent WORD  
And, pondering all things in her heart,  
With speechless praise adored.
- 6 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 192 The God whom earth.  
210 If thou hast the skill.  
384 Praise to the Holiest.  
398 Ye watchers and ye holy ones.  
470 Love divine, all loves.  
554 Blest are the pure in heart.

## SAINT MATTHIAS THE APOSTLE

February 24

190

*Dean Henry Alford, 1844.*

**T**HE highest and the holiest place  
Guards not the heart from sin;  
The Church that safest seems without  
May harbour foes within.

- 2 Thus in the small and chosen band,  
Beloved above the rest,  
One fell from his apostleship,  
A traitor-soul unblest.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 But not the great designs of GOD  
Man's sins shall overthrow;  
Another witness to the truth  
Forth to the lands shall go.
- 4 The soul that sinneth, it shall die;  
Thy purpose shall not fail;  
The word of grace no less shall sound,  
The truth no less prevail.
- 5 Righteous, O LORD, are all thy ways;  
Long as the worlds endure,  
From foes without and foes within  
Thy Church shall stand secure. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

264 O thou who makest souls to.

## THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

March 25

191

*From 'Hymns for the Festivals', 1846.*

- P**RAISE we the LORD this day,  
This day so long foretold,  
Whose promise shone with cheering ray  
On waiting saints of old.
- 2 The prophet gave the sign  
For faithful men to read;  
A Virgin, born of David's line,  
Shall bear the promised Seed.
- 3 Ask not how this should be,  
But worship and adore;  
Like her, whom Heaven's own Majesty  
Came down to shadow o'er.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 4 Meekly she bowed her head  
To hear the gracious word,  
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,  
The favoured of the LORD.
- 5 Blessèd shall be her name  
In all the Church on earth,  
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,  
The Incarnate SAVIOUR's birth.
- 6 JESU, the Virgin's Son,  
We praise thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

192 *Ascribed to Fortunatus (c. 569). Tr. (1854) from the Latin of 9th cent. by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Quem terra, pontus, aethera.

**T**HE GOD whom earth, and sea, and sky  
Adore, and laud, and magnify,  
Whose might they own, whose praise they swell,  
In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

- 2 The LORD whom sun and moon obey,  
Whom all things serve from day to day,  
Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived  
Of her who through his grace believed.
- 3 How blest that Mother, in whose shrine  
The world's Creator, LORD Divine,  
Whose hand contains the earth and sky,  
Once deigned, as in his ark, to lie;
- 4 Blest in the message Gabriel brought,  
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought;  
From whom the great Desire of earth  
Took human flesh and human birth.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 5 O LORD, the Virgin-born, to thee  
Eternal praise and glory be,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 86 Jesus, Name of wondrous love.  
357 At the Name of Jesus.  
384 Praise to the Holiest.  
490-494 Hymns on The Holy Name.  
525 Jesus, I will trust thee.  
807 Sing of Mary, pure and lowly.  
And Ancient Office Hymns, No. 31.

## SAINT MARK THE EVANGELIST

April 25

193

*Laurence Housman, 1906.*

- T**HE saint who first found grace to pen  
The life which was the Life of men,  
And shed abroad the Gospel's ray,  
His fame we celebrate to-day.
- 2 Lo, drawn by Pentecostal fire,  
His heart conceived its great desire,  
When pure in mind, inspired, he heard  
And with his hand set forth the Word.
- 3 Then, clearly writ, the Godhead shone  
Serene and fair to look upon;  
And through that record still comes power  
To lighten souls in death's dark hour.
- 4 O holy mind, for wisdom fit  
Wherein that Life of lives stood writ,  
May we through minds of like accord  
Show forth the pattern of our LORD.
- 5 And so may all whose minds are dark  
Be led to truth by good Saint Mark,  
And after this our earthly strife  
Stand written in the Book of Life. Amen.



SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES  
THE APOSTLES

May 1

194

*William Edgar Enman, 1908.*

**K**ING of saints, we offer  
Highest praise to thee,  
Who didst free thy servants  
From captivity;  
Sending thine apostles  
To convey thy grace  
Unto every nation  
And to every race.

*King of saints we praise thee  
For the gospel light  
Borne by thine apostles  
Through the realms of night.*

2 Two of thine apostles  
We remember now,  
Whom thou didst so freely  
With thy grace endow.  
Thou unto Saint Philip  
Hast thyself revealed,  
One with GOD the FATHER  
Though in flesh concealed.

*King of saints we praise thee.*

3 O how can we thank thee  
For the light conferred  
By Saint James thy servant,  
In his faithful word.  
Like these two apostles  
Faithful unto death,  
May we love and serve thee  
Till our latest breath.

*King of saints we praise thee.*

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 Make us, dear Redeemer,  
More and more like thee,  
Be the Way to lead us  
Over life's dark sea;  
Be the Truth to light us  
To our home on high;  
Be the Life within us  
That can never die.

*King of saints we praise thee  
For the gospel light  
Borne by thine apostles  
Through the realms of night. Amen.*

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

321 Thy kingdom come, O God.  
404 The Son of God goes forth.  
591 Thou art the Way.

## SAINT BARNABAS THE APOSTLE

June 11

195

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1871.*

**O** SON of GOD, our Captain of Salvation,  
Thyself by suffering schooled to human  
grief,  
We bless thee for thy sons of consolation,  
Who follow in the steps of thee their  
Chief:

2 Those whom thy SPIRIT'S dread vocation  
severs  
To lead the vanguard of thy conquering  
host;  
Whose toilsome years are spent in brave en-  
deavours  
To bear thy saving Name from coast to  
coast;

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts  
grow stronger,  
And sends fresh warriors to the great cam-  
paign,  
Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,  
And wins the sundered to be one again;
- 4 And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skilful,  
Who shed thy light across our darkened earth,  
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,  
Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's  
mirth.
- 5 Such was thy Levite, strong in self-oblation  
To cast his all at thine apostles' feet;  
He whose new name, through every Christian  
nation,  
From age to age our thankful strains repeat.
- 6 Thus, LORD, thy saint in holy memory keeping,  
Still be thy Church's watchword, 'Comfort ye';  
Till in our FATHER's house shall end our weeping,  
And all our wants be satisfied in thee. Amen.

## THE NATIVITY OF SAINT JOHN THE BAPTIST

June 24

196

*Tr.* (1839) *from the Latin of C. Coffin*  
(1736) *by Rev. I. Williams.*

Nunc suis tandem novus e latebris.

**L**O! from the desert homes,  
Where he hath hid so long,  
The new Elias comes,  
In sternest wisdom strong;  
The voice that cries  
Of CHRIST from high,  
And judgment nigh  
From opening skies.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 Your GOD e'en now doth stand  
At heaven's opening door;  
His fan is in his hand,  
And he will purge his floor;  
The wheat he claims  
And with him stows;  
The chaff he throws  
To quenchless flames.
- 3 Ye haughty mountains, bow  
Your sky-aspiring heads;  
Ye valleys, hiding low,  
Lift up your gentle meads;  
Make his way plain  
Your King before,  
For evermore  
He comes to reign.
- 4 May thy dread voice around,  
Thou harbinger of Light,  
On our dull ears still sound,  
Lest here we sleep in night,  
Till judgment come,  
And on our path  
Shall burst the wrath,  
And deathless doom.
- 5 O GOD, with love's sweet might,  
Who dost anoint and arm  
CHRIST'S soldier for the fight  
With grace that shields from harm,  
Thrice Blessèd THREE,  
Heaven's endless days  
Shall sing thy praise  
Eternally. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

806 Lamb of God.

SAINT PETER THE APOSTLE

June 29

197

*Bishop Philip Carrington, 1938.*

WE bless the GOD and FATHER  
Of JESUS CHRIST our LORD,  
For saints of old who suffered  
By fire or cross or sword,  
Passed through the fiery furnace  
As gold without alloy,  
Triumphant over trials,  
Accounting it all joy.

2 He heard thy Word eternal  
By whom the worlds were made,  
St. Peter at his labour,  
A fisherman by trade;  
Beside the shining water  
He heard the 'Follow me',  
Laid down his nets, and followed;  
And so, dear LORD, may we.

3 GOD bless all seamen, braving  
The peril of the deep;  
All fishermen and mariners  
In thy protection keep;  
As thou didst save St. Peter,  
As thou didst save St. Paul,  
From reef and shoal and tempest,  
O LORD, defend them all.

4 We bless the GOD and FATHER  
Of JESUS CHRIST our LORD,  
For saints of old who suffered  
By fire or cross or sword.  
O may we join our voices  
With those whose strife is o'er,  
Who wear the crown of glory,  
And praise thee evermore. Amen.

# SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

348 Christ is made the sure.

358 Christ is our Corner-stone.

589 Take up thy cross.

## SAINT JAMES THE APOSTLE

July 25

198

*Anon.*

- W**E praise thy Name, O LORD most high,  
Redeemer of our souls from death,  
And all thy mercies magnify,  
In making known thy saving faith.
- 2 Thou didst the humble fisher call  
Beside the shores of Galilee:  
At thy command he gave up all,  
And left his nets to follow thee.
- 3 O happy choice, for earthly toil  
The strife to rescue souls from sin;  
For treasures that may rust and spoil,  
The crown of heavenly life to win.
- 4 O favoured one, who, ere he knew  
The sharpness of the coming cross,  
Of thy bright beauty caught the view  
That turns to gain all earthly loss.
- 5 Thy promise is fulfilled, and he  
Dares in thy painful steps to go:  
To drink thy cup of agony,  
And drain the bitter dregs of woe.
- 6 Grant, LORD, that hope of seeing thee  
In bliss may us with courage nerve,  
The world and all its pomp to flee,  
Our cross to bear, and thee to serve. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

283 Lord of all power and might.

631 Those eternal bowers.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

THE TRANSFIGURATION OF  
OUR LORD

August 6

199

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.*

UPON the holy mount they stood  
That wondrous, awful night;  
They saw, and knew that it was good  
To see that vision bright.

2 No Man of Sorrows stands there now;  
But, keen as lightning flame,  
The streams of heavenly radiance flow  
From that transfigured Frame.

3 Beneath that mount another scene  
They saw, when morning smiled;  
A father, torn with anguish keen,  
Sought mercy for his child.

4 No more the blaze of glistening light  
Enwraps the Form divine,  
But tender love and healing might  
Around him softly shine.

5 He came from hours of rapture high  
To care for human woe;  
So angels from GOD'S presence fly  
To succour men below.

6 O JESU, be our life like thine;  
Blest labour, doubly blest  
By communings with things divine  
Upon the mountain's crest.

7 LORD, we would pass from hours of prayer,  
That lift our souls above,  
To go where want and sorrow are  
With lowly deeds of love.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 8 Let no self-will within us lurk,  
No faithless sloth be there;  
But prayer give life to all our work,  
And work crown all our prayer. Amen.  
See also Ancient Office Hymns, No. 29.

### SAINT BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE

August 24

200

*Athelstan Riley, 1906.*

- S**AINTS of GOD! Lo, JESUS' people  
Age to age your glory tell;  
In his name for us ye laboured,  
Now in bliss eternal dwell.
- 2 Twelve poor men, by CHRIST anointed,  
Braved the rich, the wise, the great,  
All the world counts dear rejecting,  
Rapt in their apostolate.
- 3 Thus the earth their death-wounds purchased,  
Hallowed by the blood therefrom,  
On her bosom bore the nations,  
Laved, illumined—Christendom.
- 4 On this feast, Almighty FATHER,  
May we praise thee with the SON,  
Evermore his love confessing,  
Who from BOTH with BOTH is ONE. Amen.

### SAINT MATTHEW THE APOSTLE

September 21

201

*vv. 1, 2, 3, Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871;  
vv. 4, 5, 6, Bishop Thomas Ken, 1721.*

**'**BEHOLD, the Master passeth by!  
**B**O seest thou not his pleading eye?  
With low sad voice he calleth thee;  
Leave this vain world and follow me.



## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 O soul bowed down with harrowing care,  
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?  
From earthly toils lift up thine eye:  
Behold, the Master passeth by!
- 3 One heard him calling long ago,  
And straightway left all things below,  
Counting his earthly gain as loss  
For JESUS and his blessed Cross.
- 4 That 'Follow me' his faithful ear  
Seemed every day afresh to hear;  
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,  
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.
- 5 GOD sweetly calls us every day:  
Why should we then our bliss delay?  
He calls to heaven and endless light:  
Why should we love the dreary night?
- 6 Praise, LORD, to thee for Matthew's call,  
At which he left his earthly all;  
Thou, LORD, e'en now art calling me,—  
I will leave all, and follow thee. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 540 Jesus, I my cross have taken.  
576 Take my life, and let it be.  
580 Thy life was given for me.

## SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS

SEPTEMBER 29

202

*R. Campbell, 1850.*

THEY come, GOD's messengers of love,  
They come from realms of peace above,  
From homes of never-fading light,  
From blissful mansions ever bright.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 They come to watch around us here,  
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear:  
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,  
GOD willeth you with us to stay.
- 3 But chiefly at its journey's end  
'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,  
And whisper to the faithful heart,  
'O Christian soul, in peace depart.'
- 4 Blest JESU, thou whose groans and tears  
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,  
To earth in bitter sorrow weighed  
Thou didst not scorn thine angel's aid;
- 5 To us the zeal of angels give,  
With love to serve thee while we live;  
To us an angel-guard supply  
When on the bed of death we lie.
- 6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
From all above and all below  
Let joyful praise unceasing flow. Amen.

## 203

*Rev. John M. Neale, 1843.*

- A**ROUND the throne of GOD a band  
Of glorious angels ever stand;  
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,  
And on their heads are crowns of gold.
- 2 Some wait around him, ready still  
To sing his praise and do his will;  
And some, when he commands them, go  
To guard his servants here below.
  - 3 LORD, give thy angels every day  
Command to guide us on our way,  
And bid them every evening keep  
Their watch around us while we sleep.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 So shall no wicked thing draw near,  
To do us harm or cause us fear;  
And we shall dwell, when life is past,  
With angels round thy throne at last. Amen.

**204** *Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Joseph the Hymnographer, 9th cent., by Rev. John M. Neale.*

*Φωστῆρες τῆς αὐλῶν.*

**S**TARS of the morning, so gloriously bright,  
Filled with celestial virtue and light,  
These that, where night never followeth day,  
Raise the 'Trisagion'<sup>1</sup> ever and aye:

2 These are thy ministers, these dost thou own,  
LORD GOD of Sabaoth, nearest thy throne;  
These are thy messengers, these dost thou send,  
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.

3 These keep the guard amidst Salem's dear  
bowers,  
Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers,  
Where, with the Living Ones, mystical Four,  
Cherubim, Seraphim bow and adore.

4 Then, when the earth was first poised in mid  
space,  
Then, when the planets first sped on their  
race,  
Then, when were ended the six days' employ,  
Then all the sons of GOD shouted for joy.

5 Still let them succour us; still let them fight,  
LORD of angelic hosts, battling for right;  
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,  
We with the angels may bow and adore. Amen.

<sup>1</sup> In Greek, from which this hymn is translated, 'Trisagion' is the same as the Latin 'Tersanctus' and the English 'Thrice-Holy'.

- FATHER, before thy throne of light  
 The guardian angels bend,  
 And ever in thy presence bright  
 Their psalms adoring blend;  
 And casting down each golden crown  
 Beside the crystal sea,  
 With voice and lyre, in happy choir,  
 Hymn glory, LORD, to thee.
- 2 And as the rainbow lustre falls  
 Athwart their glowing wings,  
 While seraph unto seraph calis,  
 And each thy goodness sings;  
 O may we feel, as low we kneel  
 To pray thee for thy grace,  
 That thou art here for all who fear  
 The brightness of thy face.
- 3 Here where the angels see us come  
 To worship day by day,  
 Teach us to seek our heavenly home,  
 And serve thee e'en as they;  
 With them to raise our notes of praise,  
 With them thy love to own;  
 That childhood's flower and manhood's power  
 Be thine and thine alone. Amen.

## ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 23 God, that madest earth and.  
 30 Hear our prayer, O heavenly.  
 54 Our day of praise is done.  
 319 It came upon the midnight clear.  
 353 Praise, my soul, The King of.  
 369 Bright the vision that delighted.  
 372 O praise ye the Lord.  
 375 Ye holy angels bright.  
 391 Songs of praise the angels sang.  
 394 Angel-voices, ever singing.  
 395 Come, let us join our cheerful.  
 398 Ye watchers and ye holy ones.  
 430 Hark! hark, my soul. [splendour.

Ancient Office Hymns, 30 Thee, O Christ, the Father's

SAINT LUKE THE EVANGELIST

October 18

206

*Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1873.*

- WHAT thanks and praise to thee we owe,  
O Priest and Sacrifice Divine,  
For thy dear saint through whom we know  
So many a gracious word of thine;
- 2 Whom thou didst choose to tell the tale  
Of all thy manhood's toils and tears,  
And for a moment lift the veil  
That hides thy boyhood's spotless years.
- 3 How many a soul with guilt oppressed  
Has learned to hear the joyful sound  
In that sweet tale of sin confessed,  
The father's love, the lost and found!
- 4 What countless worshippers have sung,  
In lowly fane or lofty choir,  
The song that loosed the silent tongue  
Of him who was the Baptist's sire!
- 5 And still the Church through all her days  
Uplifts the strains that never cease,  
The Blessèd Virgin's hymn of praise,  
The agèd Simeon's words of peace.
- 6 O happy saint! whose sacred page,  
So rich in words of truth and love.  
Pours on the Church from age to age  
This healing unction from above;
- 7 The witness of the SAVIOUR'S life,  
The great apostle's chosen friend  
Through weary years of toil and strife,  
And still found faithful to the end.

# SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

8 So grant us, LORD, like him to live,  
Beloved by man, approved by thee,  
Till thou at last the summons give,  
And we, with him, thy face shall see. Amen.

## ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 298 From thee all skill.
- 299 Father of mercy, lover of all.
- 495 Father of mercies, in thy Word.
- 496 Lord, thy Word abideth.
- 812 St. Patrick's Breast-plate.

## SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE THE APOSTLES

October 28

207

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1874.*

**T**HOU who sentest thine apostles  
Two and two before thy face,  
Partners in the night of toiling,  
Heirs together of thy grace,  
Throned at length, their labours ended,  
Each in his appointed place;

2 Praise to thee for those thy champions  
Whom our hymns to-day proclaim;  
One whose zeal by thee enlightened  
Burned anew with nobler flame;  
One, the kinsman of thy childhood,  
Brought at last to know thy Name.

3 Praise to thee! thy fire within them  
Spake in love, and wrought in power:  
Seen in mighty signs and wonders  
In thy Church's morning hour;  
Heard in tones of sternest warning  
When the storms began to lower.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 4 GOD the FATHER, great and wondrous  
In thy works, to thee be praise;  
King of saints, to thee be glory,  
Just and true in all thy ways;  
Praise to thee, from both proceeding,  
HOLY GHOST, through endless days. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 208 Who are these like stars.  
412 Onward, Christian soldiers.  
416 Christian, seek not yet repose.  
424 O happy band of pilgrims.

## ALL SAINTS' DAY

November 1

208

*Tr. (1841) from the German of Rev. H. T. Schenk  
(1719) by Frances E. Cox.*

Wer sind die vor Gottes Throne.

**W**HO are these like stars appearing,  
These, before GOD'S throne who stand?  
Each a golden crown is wearing,  
Who are all this glorious band?  
Alleluia, hark! they sing,  
Praising loud their heavenly King.

- 2 Who are these in dazzling brightness,  
Clothed in GOD'S own righteousness?  
These, whose robes of purest whiteness  
Shall their lustre still possess,  
Still untouched by time's rude hand;  
Whence come all this glorious band?

- 3 These are they who have contended  
For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,  
Wrestling on till life was ended,  
Following not the sinful throng;  
These, who well the fight sustained,  
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 These are they whose hearts were riven,  
Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
Who in prayer full oft have striven  
With the GOD they glorified;  
Now, their painful conflict o'er,  
GOD has bid them weep no more.

5 These, the Almighty contemplating,  
Did as priests before him stand,  
Soul and body always waiting  
Day and night at his command:  
Now in GOD'S most holy place  
Blest they stand before his face. Amen.

### 209

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864.*

**F**OR all the saints who from their labours rest,  
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,  
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.  
Alleluia!

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their  
might;  
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought  
fight;  
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true  
light.

Alleluia!

3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's crown of  
gold.

Alleluia!

4 O blest communion! fellowship divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.  
Alleluia!



## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;  
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.  
Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;  
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:  
The King of glory passes on his way.  
Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest  
coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless  
host,  
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
Alleluia! Amen.

**210** *Tr. (1861) from the Latin ascribed to St. Thomas à Kempis, 14th cent., by Rev. J. M. Neale and others.*

Quisquis valet numerare.

**I**F thou hast the skill to reckon  
All the number of the blest,  
Thou perchance canst weigh the gladness  
Of the everlasting rest,  
Which, their earthly exile finished,  
They forever have possess.

2 Through the vale of lamentation  
Safely passed for evermore,  
To the SAVIOUR that redeemed them  
These redeemed ones praises pour;  
And the Monarch that rewards them  
These rewarded saints adore.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

3 O what splendour, O what beauty  
Lightens round the happy place  
Where amidst the blessed legions  
Who have triumphed by his grace  
Stands the LORD'S own Virgin Mother  
Gazing on her SAVIOUR'S face.

4 In that joy the Angel cohorts  
And the Saints that fill the skies,  
And the Apostolic chorus,  
And the Martyrs sympathize,  
And all saintly men and women  
Bend on CHRIST adoring eyes.

5 In a glass, through types and shadows,  
Dwelling here, we see alone;  
Then, serenely, purely, clearly,  
We shall know as we are known,  
Fixing our enlightened vision  
On the glory of the throne.

6 There the TRINITY of Persons  
Unbeclouded we shall see;  
There the Unity of Essence  
Perfectly revealed shall be;  
While we hail the Threefold Godhead.  
And the simple UNITY. Amen.

### 211

*Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1870.*

THE saints of GOD! their conflict past,  
And life's long battle won at last,  
No more they need the shield or sword,  
They cast them down before their LORD:  
O happy saints, for ever blest,  
At JESUS' feet how safe your rest!

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 The saints of GOD! their wanderings done,  
No more their weary course they run,  
No more they faint, no more they fall,  
No foes oppress, no fears appal:  
O happy saints, for ever blest,  
In that dear home how sweet your rest!
- 3 The saints of GOD! life's voyage o'er,  
Safe landed on that blissful shore,  
No stormy tempests now they dread,  
No roaring billows lift their head:  
O happy saints, for ever blest,  
In that calm haven of your rest!
- 4 The saints of GOD their vigil keep  
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,  
Till from the dust they too shall rise  
And soar triumphant to the skies:  
O happy saints, rejoice and sing:  
He quickly comes, your LORD and King!
- 5 O GOD of saints! to thee we cry;  
O SAVIOUR! plead for us on high;  
O HOLY GHOST! our Guide and Friend,  
Grant us thy grace till life shall end;  
That with all saints our rest may be  
In that bright Paradise with thee. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 215 Give me the wings of faith.  
216 How bright these glorious.  
217 For all thy saints, O Lord.  
218 Hark! the sound of holy voices.  
354 All hail the power.  
398 Ye watchers and ye holy ones.  
404 The Son of God goes forth.  
610 Jerusalem, my happy home.  
611 Let saints on earth in concert.  
614 Where the Light for ever.  
619 Palms of glory.  
627 Jerusalem the golden.  
633 They whose course on earth.

See also hymns No. 606-633 (Communion of Saints).

## FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES

**212** *Tr. (1851) from the Latin of St. Ambrose (340-97)  
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Aeterna Christi munera.

**T**HE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,  
The apostles' glory, let us sing;  
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise  
Due hymns of thankful love and praise.

- 2 For they the Church's princes are,  
Triumphant leaders in the war,  
In heavenly courts a warrior band,  
True lights to lighten every land.
- 3 Theirs is the steadfast faith of saints,  
And hope that never yields nor faints,  
And love of CHRIST in perfect glow  
That lays the prince of this world low.
- 4 In them the FATHER's glory shone,  
In them the will of GOD the SON,  
In them exults the HOLY GHOST,  
Through them rejoice the heavenly host.
- 5 To thee, Redeemer, now we cry,  
That thou wouldst join to them on high  
Thy servants, who this grace implore,  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

**213** *Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeuil  
(1686) by Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.*

Caelestis aulae principes.

**C**APTAINS of the saintly band,  
Lights who lighten every land,  
Princes who with JESUS dwell,  
Judges of his Israel,

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 On the nations sunk in night  
Ye have shed the gospel light;  
Sin and error flee away,  
Truth reveals the promised day.
- 3 Not by warrior's spear and sword,  
Not by art of human word,  
Preaching but the Cross of shame,  
Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.
- 4 Earth, that long in sin and pain  
Groaned in Satan's deadly chain,  
Now to serve its GOD is free  
In the law of liberty.
- 5 Distant lands with one acclaim  
Tell the honour of your name,  
Who, wherever man has trod,  
Teach the mysteries of GOD.
- 6 Glory to the THREE in ONE  
While eternal ages run,  
Who from deepest shades of night  
Called us to his glorious light. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

415 Soldiers, who are Christ's.

## FESTIVALS OF EVANGELISTS

214 *Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeuil  
(1686) by Rev. I. Williams and others.*

Christi perennes nuntii.

**B**EHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,  
Who bear to every place  
The unveiled mysteries of GOD,  
The gospel of his grace.

- 2 The things through mists and shadows dim,  
By holy prophets seen,  
In the full light of day they saw  
With not a cloud between.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,  
What GOD in Manhood bore,  
They wrote, as GOD inspired, in words  
That live for evermore.
- 4 Although in space and time apart,  
One SPIRIT ruled them all;  
And in their sacred pages still  
We hear that SPIRIT's call.
- 5 To GOD, the blessèd THREE in ONE,  
Be glory, praise, and might,  
Who called us from the shades of death  
To his own glorious light. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 462 How beauteous are their feet.  
496 How precious is the book.  
497 O Word of God Incarnate.  
498 Lord, thy Word abideth.

## FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS, AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

215

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.*

**G**IVE me the wings of faith, to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.

- 2 Once they were mourning here below,  
And wet their couch with tears:  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came;  
They with united breath  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to his death.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod;  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
And, following their incarnate GOD,  
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,  
For his own pattern given;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven. Amen.

216

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707; and  
Rev. William Cameron, 1781.*

**H**OW bright these glorious spirits shine!  
Whence all their white array?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day?

Lo! these are they from sufferings great  
Who came to realms of light;  
And in the Blood of CHRIST have washed  
Those robes that shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And serve the GOD they love amidst  
The glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,  
Tunes every mouth to sing;  
By day, by night, the sacred courts,  
With glad hosannas ring.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor sun with scorching ray;  
GOD is their Sun, whose cheering beams  
Diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne,  
Shall o'er them still preside,  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 7 In pastures green he'll lead his flock,  
Where living streams appear;  
And GOD the LORD from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear.
- 8 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

217

*Bishop R. Mant, 1837.*

- F**OR all thy saints, O LORD,  
Our grateful hymn receive,  
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored,  
And strove in thee to live.
- 2 For all thy saints, O LORD,  
Accept our thankful cry,  
Who counted thee their great reward,  
And strove in thee to die.
- 3 Thine earthly members fit  
To join thy saints above,  
In one communion ever knit,  
One fellowship of love.
- 4 JESU, thy Name we bless,  
And humbly pray that we  
May follow them in holiness,  
And live and die in thee.
- 5 All might, all praise, be thine,  
FATHER, co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, bond of love divine,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

218

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.*

- H**ARK! the sound of holy voices,  
Chanting at the crystal sea,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Alleluia! LORD, to thee:



## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

Multitudes which none can number,  
Like the stars in glory stand  
Clothed in white apparel, holding  
Palms of victory in their hand.

- 2 Patriarch, and holy prophet,  
Who prepared the way of CHRIST,  
King, apostle, saint, confessor,  
Martyr, and evangelist,  
Saintly maiden, godly matron,  
Widows who have watched to prayer,  
Joined in holy concert, singing  
To the LORD of all, are there.
- 3 They have come from tribulation,  
And have washed their robes in Blood,  
Washed them in the Blood of JESUS;  
Tried they were, and firm they stood;  
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,  
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
They have conquered death and Satan  
By the might of CHRIST the LORD.
- 4 Marching with thy Cross their banner,  
They have triumphed, following  
Thee, the Captain of salvation,  
Thee, their SAVIOUR and their King;  
Gladly, LORD, with thee they suffered;  
Gladly, LORD, with thee they died;  
And by death to life immortal  
They were born, and glorified.
- \*5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,  
Now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river,  
Holy bliss and infinite;  
Love and peace they taste for ever,  
And all truth and knowledge see  
In the beatific vision  
Of the Blessèd TRINITY.

## SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

6 GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
Light of Light, Emmanuel,  
In whose Body joined together  
All the saints for ever dwell;  
Pour upon us of thy fulness,  
That we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

379 O God, our help in ages past.  
404 The Son of God goes forth to war.  
415 Soldiers, who are Christ's below.  
563 The Church's one foundation.  
616 Lo! round the throne.  
619 Palms of glory, raiment bright.

## HOLY COMMUNION

219

*Josiah Conder, 1824.*

**B**READ of heaven, on thee we feed,  
For thy Flesh is meat indeed;  
Ever may our souls be fed  
With this true and living Bread;  
Day by day with strength supplied  
Through the life of him who died.

2 Vine of heaven, thy Blood supplies  
This blest cup of sacrifice;  
LORD, thy wounds our healing give,  
To thy Cross we look and live:  
JESUS, may we ever be  
Grafted, rooted, built on thee. Amen.

220

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1889.*

**O**HOLY FATHER, who in tender love  
Didst give thine only SON for us to die,  
The while he pleads at thy right hand above,  
We in One SPIRIT now with faith draw nigh,

## HOLY COMMUNION

And, as we eat this Bread and drink this Wine,  
Plead his once offered Sacrifice Divine.

- 2 We are not worthy to be called thy sons,  
Nor gather up the fragments of thy feast;  
Yet look on us, thy sorrowing contrite ones,  
On us in him our Advocate and Priest,  
Whose robe is fringed with mercy's golden bells,  
Whose breastplate fathomless compassion tells.
- 3 O hear us, for thou always hearest him;  
Behold us sprinkled with his precious Blood;  
And from between the shadowing cherubim  
Shine forth, and grant us in this heavenly Food  
Foretastes of coming glory, and meanwhile  
A FATHER'S blessing and a FATHER'S smile.
- 4 Nor only, FATHER, in thy presence here  
Low at thy footstool for ourselves we pray,  
But for the loved ones to our hearts most near  
At home, or toiling in far lands away;  
O guard them, guide them, comfort and befriend,  
And keep them thine, unfaltering to the end.
- 5 And, FATHER, ere we leave thy mercy-throne,  
Bound by these sacred pledges, yet most free,  
We give our hearts, and not our hearts alone,  
But all we are and all we have, to thee;  
Glad free-will offerings all our pilgrim days,  
Hereafter an eternity of praise. Amen.

221

*Canon William Bright, 1874.*

AND now, O FATHER, mindful of the love  
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's  
Tree,  
And having with us him that pleads above,  
We here present, we here spread forth to thee  
That only Offering perfect in thine eyes,  
The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 Look, FATHER, look on his anointed face,  
And only look on us as found in him;  
Look not on our misusings of thy grace,  
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim:  
For lo! between our sins and their reward  
We set the Passion of thy SON our LORD.
- 3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,  
By this prevailing presence we appeal;  
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast,  
O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal;  
From tainting mischief keep them white and  
clear,  
And crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.
- 4 And so we come; O draw us to thy feet,  
Most patient SAVIOUR, who canst love us still;  
And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,  
Deliver us from every touch of ill:  
In thine own service make us glad and free,  
And grant us never more to part with thee.  
Amen.

222

*Bishop R. Heber, 1827.*

**B**READ of the world, in mercy broken,  
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,  
By whom the words of life were spoken,  
And in whose death our sins are dead:

- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,  
Look on the tears by sinners shed;  
And be thy feast to us the token  
That by thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

223

*Bishop C. Venn Pilcher, 1935.*

**H**ERE, LORD, we take the broken Bread  
And drink the Wine, believing  
That by thy life our souls are fed,  
Thy dying gifts receiving.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 As thou hast given, so would we give  
Ourselves for others' healing;  
As thou hast lived, so would we live,  
The FATHER'S love revealing. Amen.

224

*Rev. P. Doddridge, 1755.*

**M**Y GOD, and is thy table spread,  
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow?  
Thither be all thy children led,  
And let them all thy sweetness know.

- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which JESUS makes,  
Rich banquet of his Flesh and Blood!  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred Stream, that heavenly Food.
- 3 Why are its bounties all in vain  
Before unwilling hearts displayed?  
Was not for them the Victim slain?  
Are they forbid the children's bread?
- 4 O let thy table honoured be,  
And furnished well with joyful guests;  
And may each soul salvation see  
That here its sacred pledges tastes. Amen.

225

*Rev. J. Morison, as in 'Scottish  
Paraphrases', 1781.*

**T**WAS on that night when doomed to know  
The eager rage of every foe,  
That night in which he was betrayed,  
The SAVIOUR of the world took bread;

- 2 And, after thanks and glory given  
To him that rules in earth and heaven,  
That symbol of his flesh he broke,  
And thus to all his followers spoke:

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 'My broken body thus I give  
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;  
And oft the sacred rite renew  
That brings my wondrous love to view.'
- 4 Then in his hands the cup he raised,  
And GOD anew he thanked and praised,  
While kindness in his bosom glowed,  
And from his lips salvation flowed.
- 5 'My blood I thus pour forth,' he cries,  
'To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;  
In this the covenant is sealed,  
And heaven's eternal grace revealed.
- 6 'With love to man this cup is fraught;  
Let all partake the sacred draught;  
Through latest ages let it pour,  
In memory of my dying hour.' Amen.

226

*Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1873.*

- B**E still, my soul, for GOD is near;  
The great High Priest is with thee now!  
The LORD of Life himself is here,  
Before whose face the angels bow.
- 2 To make thy heart his lowly throne  
Thy SAVIOUR GOD in love draws nigh;  
He gives himself unto his own,  
For whom he once came down to die.
- 3 He pleads before the mercy-seat—  
He pleads with GOD; he pleads for thee;  
He gives thee Bread from heaven to eat—  
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.
- 4 I come, O LORD!—for thou dost call—  
To blend my pleading prayer with thine;  
To thee I give myself—my all,  
And feed on thee, and make thee mine. Amen.

## HOLY COMMUNION

227

*James Montgomery, 1825.*

**A**CCORDING to thy gracious word,  
In meek humility,  
This will I do, my dying LORD,  
I will remember thee.

- 2 Thy Body, broken for my sake,  
My Bread from heaven shall be;  
Thy cup of blessing I will take,  
And thus remember thee.
- 3 Can I Gethsemane forget?  
Or there thy conflict see,  
Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
And not remember thee?
- 4 Whence to the Cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of GOD, my sacrifice,  
I must remember thee.
- 5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,  
And all thy love to me;  
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,  
Will I remember thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,  
And mind and memory flee,  
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,  
JESU, remember me. Amen.

228

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.*

**I**AM not worthy, Holy LORD,  
That thou shouldst come to me;  
Speak but the word, one gracious word  
Can set the sinner free.

- 2 I am not worthy; cold and bare  
The lodging of my soul;  
How canst thou deign to enter there?  
LORD, speak, and make me whole.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 I am not worthy; yet, my GOD,  
How can I say thee nay;  
Thee, who didst give thy Flesh and Blood  
My ransom-price to pay?
- 4 O come! in this sweet morning hour  
Feed me with Food divine;  
And fill with all thy love and power  
This worthless heart of mine. Amen.

229

*Liturgy of St. James (c. 5th cent.).  
Tr. (1804) Rev. Gerard Moultrie.*

*Σιγησάτω πᾶσα σὰρξ βροτεία.*

- L**ET all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear  
and trembling stand;  
Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing  
in his hand,  
CHRIST our GOD to us approacheth, our full  
homage to demand.
- 2 King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on  
earth he stood,  
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body  
and the Blood,  
He will give to all the faithful his own Self for  
heavenly Food.
- 3 Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its  
vanguard on the way,  
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms  
of endless day,  
That the powers of hell may vanish as the dark-  
ness clears away.
- 4 At his feet the six-winged Seraph; Cherubim  
with sleepless eye,  
Veil their faces to the Presence, as with cease-  
less voice they cry,  
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, LORD most high.  
Amen.



## HOLY COMMUNION

230

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 7th cent.  
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Sancti, venite, Christi Corpus sumite.

**D**RAW nigh and take the Body of the LORD,  
And drink the holy Blood for you out-  
poured.

- 2 Saved by that Body and that precious Blood,  
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to GOD.
- 3 Salvation's Giver, CHRIST, the only SON,  
By his dear Cross and Blood the victory won.
- 4 Offered was he for greatest and for least,  
Himself the Victim, and himself the Priest.
- 5 Victims were offered by the law of old,  
Which in a type this heavenly mystery told.
- 6 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,  
Now gives his holy grace his saints to aid;
- 7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,  
And take the safeguard of salvation here.
- 8 He that in this world rules his saints and shields,  
To all believers life eternal yields.
- 9 With heavenly bread makes them that hunger  
whole,  
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.
- 10 Alpha and Omega, to whom shall bow  
All nations at the Doom, is with us now. Amen.

231

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas,  
13th cent., by Bishop Woodford.*

Adoro te devote.

**T**HEE we adore, O hidden SAVIOUR, thee,  
Who in thy sacrament dost deign to be;  
Both flesh and spirit at thy presence fail,  
Yet here thy presence we devoutly hail.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 O blest Memorial of our dying LORD,  
Who living Bread to men doth here afford!  
O may our souls for ever feed on thee,  
And thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.
- 3 Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD,  
Cleanse us, unclean, with thy most cleansing  
Blood;  
Increase our faith and love, that we may know  
The hope and peace which from thy presence  
flow.
- 4 O CHRIST, whom now beneath a veil we see,  
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,  
To gaze on thee unveiled, and see thy face,  
The vision of thy glory and thy grace. Amen.

232

*Rev. H. Bonar, 1855.*

- H**ERE, O my LORD, I see thee face to face;  
Here faith can touch and handle things  
unseen;  
Here would I grasp with firmer hand thy grace,  
And all my weariness upon thee lean.
- 2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of GOD;  
Here drink with thee the royal Wine of heaven;  
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,  
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
  - 3 I have no help but thine; nor do I need  
Another arm save thine to lean upon;  
It is enough, my LORD, enough indeed;  
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
  - 4 Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;  
Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing  
Blood:  
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—  
Thy Blood, thy righteousness, O LORD, my  
GOD! Amen.

## HOLY COMMUNION

233

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1872.*

**N**OT worthy, LORD, to gather up the crumbs  
With trembling hand that from thy table  
fall,

A weary heavy-laden sinner comes,  
To plead thy promise and obey thy call.

2 I am not worthy to be thought thy child,  
Nor sit the last and lowest at thy board;  
Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,—  
I only ask one reconciling word.

3 I hear thy voice: thou bidst me come and rest,  
I come, I kneel, I clasp thy piercèd feet;  
Thou bidst me take my place—a welcome guest  
Among thy saints, and of thy banquet eat.

4 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,  
My prayer can only lose itself in thee:  
Dwell thou for ever in my heart, and there,  
LORD, let me sup with thee: sup thou with  
me. Amen.

234

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas,  
13th cent., by Rev. E. Caswall.*

*Pange, lingua, gloriosi corporis mysterium.*

**N**OW, my tongue, the mystery telling  
Of the glorious Body sing,  
And the Blood, all price excelling,  
Which the Gentiles' LORD and King,  
In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,  
Shed for this world's ransoming.

2 Given for us, and condescending  
To be born for us below,  
He, with men in converse blending,  
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,  
Till he closed with wondrous ending  
His most patient life of woe.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 That last night, at supper lying,  
    'Mid the twelve, his chosen band,  
JESUS, with the law complying,  
    Keeps the feast its rites demand;  
Then, more precious Food supplying,  
    Gives himself with his own hand.
- 4 Word-made-flesh true bread he maketh  
    By his word his Flesh to be;  
Wine his Blood: which whoso taketh  
    Must from carnal thoughts be free;  
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,  
    Shows true hearts the mystery.

### PART 2

*Tantum ergo Sacramentum.*

- 5 Therefore we, before him bending,  
    This great Sacrament revere;  
Types and shadows have their ending,  
    For the newer rite is here;  
Faith, our outward sense befriending,  
    Makes our inward vision clear.
- 6 Glory let us give, and blessing  
    To the FATHER, and the SON,  
Honour, might, and praise addressing,  
    While eternal ages run;  
Ever too his love confessing,  
    Who from BOTH with BOTH is ONE. Amen.

235

*Canon G. H. Bourne, 1874.*

**L**ORD, enthroned in heavenly splendour,  
First begotten from the dead,  
Thou alone, our strong Defender,  
Liftest up thy people's head.

Alleluia,

JESU, true and living Bread!

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 Here our humblest homage pay we;  
Here in loving reverence bow;  
Here for faith's discernment pray we,  
Lest we fail to know thee now.  
Alleluia,  
Thou art here, we ask not how.
- 3 Though the lowliest form doth veil thee  
As of old in Bethlehem,  
Here as there thine angels hail thee,  
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.  
Alleluia,  
We in worship join with them.
- 4 Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished  
Once for all when thou wast slain,  
In its fulness undiminished  
Shall for evermore remain,  
Alleluia,  
Cleansing souls from every stain.
- 5 Life-imparting heavenly Manna,  
Stricken rock with streaming side,  
Heaven and earth with loud Hosanna  
Worship thee, the Lamb who died,  
Alleluia,  
Risen, ascended, glorified! Amen.

236

*Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1866.*

**I** HUNGER and I thirst;  
JESU, my manna be:  
Ye living waters, burst  
Out of the rock for me.

- 2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,  
My life-long wants supply;  
As living souls are fed,  
O feed me, or I die.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 Thou true life-giving Vine,  
Let me thy sweetness prove;  
Renew my life with thine,  
Refresh my soul with love.
- 4 Rough paths my feet have trod,  
Since first their course began;  
Feed me, thou Bread of GOD;  
Help me, thou Son of Man.
- 5 For still the desert lies  
My thirsting soul before;  
O living waters, rise  
Within me evermore. Amen.

237

*Tr. from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent., by Rev. E. Caswall, 1849, and Rev. J. M. Neale, 1854.*

Verbum supernum prodiens.

**T**HE heavenly WORD proceeding forth,  
Yet leaving not the FATHER'S side,  
Accomplishing his work on earth  
Had reached at length life's eventide.

- 2 By false disciple to be given  
To foemen for his life athirst,  
Himself, the very Bread of heaven,  
He gave to his disciples first.
- 3 He gave himself in either kind,  
His precious Flesh, his precious Blood;  
In love's own fulness thus designed  
Of the whole man to be the Food.
- 4 By birth their fellow-man was he;  
Their Meat, when sitting at the board:  
He died, their Ransomer to be;  
He ever reigns, their great Reward.

## HOLY COMMUNION

### PART 2

O salutaris Hostia.

- 5 O Saving Victim, opening wide  
The gate of heaven to man below,  
Our foes press on from every side,  
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.
- 6 All praise and thanks to thee ascend  
For evermore, Blest ONE in THREE;  
O grant us life that shall not end  
In our true native land with thee. Amen.

238

*Edward Osler, 1836.*

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

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

3 We come, obedient to thy word,  
To feast on heavenly Food;  
Our meat, the Body of the LORD;  
Our drink, his precious Blood.

4 Thus may we all thy word obey,  
For we, O GOD, are thine;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renewed with strength divine. Amen.

239

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1862.*

TILL he come—O let the words  
Linger on the trembling chords;  
Let the little while between  
In their golden light be seen;

## HOLY COMMUNION

Let us think how heaven and home  
Lie beyond that 'Till he come'.

- 2 When the weary ones we love  
Enter on their rest above,  
Seems the earth so poor and vast,  
All our life-joy overcast?  
Hush, be every murmur dumb;  
It is only till he come.
- 3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:  
Would we have one sorrow less?  
All the sharpness of the cross,  
All that tells the world is loss,  
Death and darkness, and the tomb,  
Only whisper 'Till he come'.
- 4 See, the feast of love is spread,  
Drink the Wine, and break the Bread:  
Sweet memorials—till the LORD  
Call us round his heavenly board;  
Some from earth, from glory some,  
Severed only till he come. Amen.

240

*Tr. (1863) by Catherine Winkworth from  
the German of J. Franck (1645).*

Schmücke dich.

**D**ECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,  
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,  
Come into the daylight's splendour,  
There with joy thy praises render  
Unto him whose grace unbounded  
Hath this wondrous banquet founded;  
High o'er all the heavens he reigneth,  
Yet to dwell with thee he deigneth.

- 2 Now I sink before thee lowly,  
Filled with joy most deep and holy,  
As with trembling awe and wonder  
On thy mighty works I ponder;



## HOLY COMMUNION

How, by mystery surrounded,  
Depths no man hath ever sounded,  
None may dare to pierce unbidden  
Secrets that with thee are hidden.

### PART 2

*At the Communion.*

- 3 Sun, who all my life dost brighten;  
Light, who dost my soul enlighten;  
Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth;  
Fount, whence all my being floweth:  
At thy feet I cry, my Maker,  
Let me be a fit partaker  
Of this blessed food from heaven,  
For our good, thy glory, given.
- 4 JESUS, Bread of Life, I pray thee,  
Let me gladly here obey thee;  
Never to my hurt invited,  
Be thy love with love requited:  
From this banquet let me measure,  
LORD, how vast and deep its treasure;  
Through the gifts thou here dost give me,  
As thy guest in heaven receive me. Amen.

241 *Canon William Bright, 1866.*

ONCE, only once, and once for all  
His precious life he gave;  
Before the Cross our spirits fall,  
And own it strong to save.

- 2 'One offering single and complete,'  
With lips and heart we say;  
But what he never can repeat  
He shows forth day by day.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 For, as the priest of Aaron's line  
    Within the holiest stood,  
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine  
    With sacrificial blood;
- 4 So he, who once atonement wrought,  
    Our Priest of endless power,  
Presents himself for those he bought  
    In that dark noontide hour.
- 5 His Manhood pleads where now it lives  
    On heaven's eternal throne,  
And where in mystic rite he gives  
    Its presence to his own.
- 6 And so we show thy death, O LORD,  
    Till thou again appear;  
And feel, when we approach thy board,  
    We have an altar here.
- 7 All glory to the FATHER be,  
    All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,  
    While endless ages run. Amen.

242

*Canon R. H. Baynes, 1864.*

- JESU, to thy table led,  
    Now let every heart be fed  
With the true and living Bread.
- 2 While in penitence we kneel  
    Thy sweet presence let us feel,  
All thy wondrous love reveal.
  - 3 When we taste the mystic Wine,  
    Of thine outpoured Blood the sign,  
Fill our hearts with love divine.
  - 4 Draw us to thy wounded side,  
    Whence there flowed the healing tide;  
There our sins and sorrows hide.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 5 From the bonds of sin release,  
Cold and wavering faith increase,  
Lamb of GOD, grant us thy peace.
- 6 Lead us by thy piercèd hand  
Till around thy throne we stand  
In the bright and better land. Amen.

243

*Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.*

JESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,  
GOD of might and power,  
Thou thyself art dwelling  
In us at this hour.

- 2 Nature cannot hold thee,  
Heaven is all too strait  
For thine endless glory  
And thy royal state.
- 3 Out beyond the shining  
Of the furthest star  
Thou art ever stretching  
Infinitely far.
- 4 Yet the hearts of children  
Hold what worlds cannot,  
And the GOD of wonders  
Loves the lowly spot.
- 5 JESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,  
Dwelling in us now,  
Fill us full of goodness  
Till our hearts o'erflow.
- 6 Multiply our graces,  
Chiefly love and fear,  
And, dear LORD, the chiefest,  
Grace to persevere. Amen.

## HOLY COMMUNION

244

*Archdeacon Frederick George Scott, 1886.*

WE hail thee now, O JESU,  
Thy presence here we own,  
Though sight and touch have failed us,  
And faith perceives alone;  
Thy love has veiled thy glory;  
And hid thy power divine,  
In mercy to our weakness,  
Beneath an earthly sign.

2 We hail thee now, O JESU,  
In silence hast thou come,  
For all the hosts of heaven  
With wonderment are dumb—  
So great the condescension,  
So marvellous the love,  
Which for our sakes, O SAVIOUR,  
Have drawn thee from above.

3 We hail thee now, O JESU,  
For law and type have ceased,  
And thou in each Communion  
Art Sacrifice and Priest;  
We make this great memorial  
In union, LORD, with thee,  
And plead thy death and passion  
To cleanse and set us free.

4 We hail thee now, O JESU,  
For death is drawing near,  
And in thy presence only  
Its terrors disappear;  
Dwell with us, sweetest SAVIOUR,  
And guide us through the night,  
Till shadows end in glory,  
And faith be lost in sight. Amen.

## HOLY COMMUNION

245

*Sir Edward Denny, 1839.*

**S**WEET feast of love divine;  
'Tis grace that makes us free  
To feed upon this Bread and Wine,  
In memory, LORD, of thee.

2 Here every welcome guest  
Waits, LORD, from thee to learn  
The secrets of thy FATHER'S breast,  
And all thy grace discern.

3 Here conscience ends its strife,  
And faith delights to prove  
The sweetness of the Bread of life,  
The fulness of thy love.

4 The Blood that flowed for sin  
In symbol here we see,  
And feel the blessed pledge within,  
That we are loved of thee.

5 O if this glimpse of love  
Is so divinely sweet,  
What will it be, O LORD, above,  
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6 To see thee face to face  
Thy perfect likeness wear,  
And all thy ways of wondrous grace  
Through endless years declare. Amen.

246

*Colonel W. H. Turton, 1881.*

**T**HOU, who at thy first Eucharist didst pray  
That all thy Church might be for ever one,  
Grant us at every Eucharist to say  
With longing heart and soul, 'Thy will be  
done.'

O may we all one Bread, one Body be,  
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 For all thy Church, O LORD, we intercede;  
Make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;  
Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,  
By drawing all to thee, O Prince of Peace;  
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be,  
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.
- 3 We pray thee too for wanderers from thy fold;  
O bring them back, Good Shepherd of the  
sheep,  
Back to the faith which saints believed of  
old,  
Back to the Church which still that faith doth  
keep;  
Soon may we all one Bread, one Body be,  
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.
- 4 So, LORD, at length when sacraments shall  
cease,  
May we be one with all thy Church above,  
One with thy saints in one unbroken peace,  
One with thy saints in one unbounded  
love:  
More blessèd still, in peace and love to be  
One with the TRINITY in UNITY. Amen.

**247** *Tr. (1938) from the Danish of Bishop Kingo (1764).*  
O Jesu, sode Jesu, dig.

**O** JESU, kindly LORD, to thee,  
My thanks be everlastingly,  
Who with thy Body and thy Blood  
Refreshed my soul, for thou art good.

- 2 Break forth, my soul, with joy, and say  
How rich I have become this day;  
My SAVIOUR dwells within my heart;  
Thanks for the joy thou dost impart. Amen.

## HOLY COMMUNION

248 *Liturgy of Malabar. Tr. C. W. Humphreys  
and Canon Percy Dearmer, 1931.*

بنيلا قنن ابيلا وحقلم

**S**TRENGTHEN for service, LORD, the hands  
That holy things have taken;  
Let ears that now have heard thy songs  
To clamour never waken.

LORD, may the tongues which 'Holy' sang  
Keep free from all deceiving;  
The eyes which saw thy love be bright,  
Thy blessed hope perceiving.

The feet that tread thy holy courts  
From light do thou not banish;  
The bodies by thy Body fed  
With thy new life replenish. Amen.

249 *Tr. (1858) from the Latin of St. Bernard of  
Clairvaux, 12th cent., by Rev. Ray Palmer.*  
Jesu, dulcedo cordium.

**J**ESU, thou Joy of loving hearts!  
Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men!  
From the best bliss that earth imparts  
We turn unfilled to thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
Thou savest those that on thee call;  
To them that seek thee thou art good;  
To them that find thee All in all.

We taste thee, O thou living Bread,  
And long to feast upon thee still;  
We drink of thee, the fountain-head,  
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;  
Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,  
Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 5 O JESU, ever with us stay;  
Make all our moments calm and bright;  
Chase the dark night of sin away;  
Shed o'er the world thy holy light. Amen.

250

*Rev. John Wesley, 1745.*

**A**UTHOR of life divine,  
Who hast a table spread,  
Furnished with mystic Wine  
And everlasting Bread,  
Preserve the life thyself hast given,  
And feed and train us up for heaven.

- 2 Our needy souls sustain  
With fresh supplies of love,  
Till all thy life we gain,  
And all thy fulness prove,  
And, strengthened by thy perfect grace,  
Behold without a veil thy face. Amen.

251

*Canon Percy Dearmer, 1931.*

**W**HEREFORE, O FATHER, we thy humble  
servants  
Offer our praises, with our glad thanksgiving,  
Offer ourselves, LORD, souls and bodies to thee,  
CHRIST'S death proclaiming.

- 2 So, LORD, we thank thee, for that thou dost feed us,  
Members united in that mystic body—  
Company blessed of all faithful people:  
Thus we would serve thee. Amen.

252

*Rev. Canon V. S. S. Coles, 1871.*

**W**E pray thee, heavenly FATHER,  
To hear us in thy love,  
And pour upon thy children  
The unction from above;



## HOLY COMMUNION

That so in love abiding,  
From all defilement free,  
We may in pureness offer  
Our Eucharist to thee.

2 Be thou our Guide and Helper,  
O JESU CHRIST, we pray;  
So may we well approach thee,  
If thou wilt be the Way:  
Thou, very Truth, hast promised  
To help us in our strife,  
Food of the weary pilgrim,  
Eternal Source of life.

3 And thou, Creator SPIRIT,  
Look on us, we are thine;  
Renew in us thy graces,  
Upon our darkness shine;  
That, with thy benediction  
Upon our souls outpoured,  
We may receive in gladness  
The Body of the LORD.

4 O TRINITY of Persons!  
O UNITY most high!  
On thee alone relying  
Thy servants would draw nigh:  
Unworthy in our weakness,  
On thee our hope is stayed,  
And blest by thy forgiveness  
We will not be afraid. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 74 Thou art coming, O my Saviour.
- 127 Sweet the moments, rich in.
- 382 As pants the hart.
- 384 Praise to the Holiest.
- 397 Alleluia, sing to Jesus.
- 406 Guide me, O thou great.
- 411 Oft in danger, oft in woe.
- 434 Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All.
- 446 O help us, Lord, each hour.
- 470 Love divine, all loves excelling.

## HOLY COMMUNION

- 473 Hark! my soul, it is the Lord.  
493 Jesu, the very thought of thee.  
510 Jesu, lover of my soul.  
518 Behold the Lamb of God.  
529 Just as I am, without one plea.  
539 The King of love my Shepherd.  
552 Ye servants of the Lord.  
583 Come ye yourselves apart.  
584 Jesu, grant me this, I pray.  
593 When I survey the wondrous.  
607 Jesu, these eyes have never seen.  
663 Let me be with thee where thou.  
672 Break thou the bread of life.  
766 There is a fountain filled with blood.  
800 By Christ redeemed.

## HOLY BAPTISM

253

*Rev. W. A. Mühlenberg, 1826.*

**S**AVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding  
With the Shepherd's kindest care,  
All the feeble gently leading,  
While the lambs thy bosom share:

- 2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in thy gracious arm;  
There, we know, thy word believing,  
Only there, secure from harm.
- 3 Never, from thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lion's prey;  
Let thy tenderness so loving  
Keep them through life's dangerous way.
- 4 Then within thy fold eternal  
Let them find a resting-place;  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of thy grace. Amen.

254

*Dean C. E. Riley, 1938.*

**J**ESU, SON of blessèd Mary,  
Once on earth a little child,  
Pattern fair of holy living,  
Gracious, loving, undefiled.

## HOLY BAPTISM

- 2 Though thy sacred heart was yearning  
Heavy-laden souls to free,  
Yet thou calledst little children  
In their happiness to thee.
- 3 Thy dear kingdom still they enter  
Through this Sacrament of grace;  
In thy loving arms enfold them;  
Hands of blessing on them place.
- 4 From the power of sin delivered  
May they learn to live for GOD;  
Guided by the HOLY SPIRIT,  
Nourished with the living WORD.
- 5 Grant that we, like little children,  
Free from pride and guile may be;  
Cheerful, trusting, safe, protected  
By the Blessèd TRINITY. Amen.

255

*Dean Henry Alford, 1832.*

- I**N token that thou shalt not fear  
CHRIST crucified to own,  
We print the cross upon thee here,  
And stamp thee his alone.
- 2 In token that thou shalt not blush  
To glory in his Name,  
We blazon here upon thy front  
His glory and his shame.
  - 3 In token that thou shalt not flinch  
CHRIST'S quarrel to maintain,  
But 'neath his banner manfully  
Firm at thy post remain;
  - 4 In token that thou too shalt tread  
The path he travelled by,  
Endure the cross, despise the shame,  
And sit thee down on high;

## HOLY BAPTISM

- 5 Thus outwardly and visibly  
We seal thee for his own;  
And may the brow that wears his cross  
Hereafter share his crown. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 407 Lead us, heavenly Father.  
413 Children of the heavenly King.  
416 Christian! seek not yet repose.  
419 Soldiers of Christ, arise.  
429 O God of Bethel.  
433 Jesu, meek and gentle.  
539 The King of love.  
549 Fight the good fight.  
551 By cool Siloam's shady rill.  
589 Take up thy cross.  
693 I think when I read.  
711 Faithful Shepherd, feed me.  
713 Jesus loves me, this I know.  
720 Do no sinful action.

## CONFIRMATION

256

*Matthew Bridges, 1848.*

**M**Y GOD, accept my heart this day,  
And make it always thine,  
That I from thee no more may stray,  
No more from thee decline.

- 2 Before the Cross of him who died,  
Behold, I prostrate fall;  
Let every sin be crucified,  
And CHRIST be all in all.
- 3 Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,  
And seal me for thine own;  
That I may see thy glorious face,  
And worship near thy throne.
- 4 Let every thought, and work, and word  
To thee be ever given;  
Then life shall be thy service, LORD,  
And death the gate of heaven. Amen.

## CONFIRMATION

257

*Rev. P. Doddridge, 1755.*

**A**WAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis GOD's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Blest SAVIOUR, called and led by thee,  
Have I my race begun;  
And crown'd with victory, at thy feet  
I'll lay mine honours down. Amen.

258

*Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1873.*

**H**OLY SPIRIT, LORD of love,  
Thou who camest from above,  
Gifts of blessing to bestow  
On thy waiting Church below;  
Once again in love draw near  
To thy servants gathered here.

- 2 From their bright baptismal day,  
Through their childhood's onward way,  
Thou hast been their constant Guide,  
Watching ever by their side;  
May they now, till life shall end,  
Choose and know thee as their Friend.
- 3 Give them light thy truth to see,  
Give them life to live for thee,

## CONFIRMATION

Daily power to conquer sin,  
Patient faith the crown to win;  
Shield them from temptation's breath,  
Keep them faithful unto death.

- 4 When the sacred vow is made,  
When the hands are on them laid,  
Come in this most solemn hour,  
With thy sevenfold gifts of power,  
Come, thou blessèd SPIRIT, come,  
Make each heart thy happy home. Amen.

259

*Rev. L. Tuttiett, 1861.*

**G**O forward, Christian soldier,  
Beneath his banner true;  
The LORD himself thy leader  
Shall all thy foes subdue,  
His love foretells thy trials;  
He knows thine hourly need;  
He can with bread of heaven  
Thy fainting spirit feed.

- 2 Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Fear not the secret foe;  
For more o'er thee are watching  
Than human eyes can know;  
Trust only CHRIST, thy Captain,  
Cease not to watch and pray,  
Heed not the treacherous voices  
That lure thy soul astray.

- 3 Go forward, Christian soldier,  
Nor dream of peaceful rest,  
Till Satan's host is vanquished,  
And heaven is all possessed;  
Till CHRIST himself shall call thee  
To lay thine armour by,  
And wear in endless glory  
The crown of victory. Amen.

## CONFIRMATION

260

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.*

COME, ever blessèd SPIRIT, come,  
And make thy servants' hearts thy home;  
May each a living temple be,  
Hallowed for ever, LORD, to thee.

- 2 Enrich that temple's holy shrine  
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine:  
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,  
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.
- 3 O TRINITY in UNITY,  
One only GOD and PERSONS THREE,  
In whom, through whom, by whom we live,  
To thee we praise and glory give:
- 4 O grant us so to use thy grace,  
That we may see thy glorious face,  
And ever with the heavenly host  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 365 Saviour, blessèd Saviour, listen.  
412 Onward, Christian soldiers.  
416 Christian! seek not yet repose.  
419 Soldiers of Christ, arise.  
433 Jesu, meek and gentle.  
446 O help us, Lord; each hour.  
464 Command thy blessing from.  
480 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls.  
481 Come, thou Holy Spirit, come.  
489 Our blest Redeemer, ere he.  
503 I heard the voice of Jesus say.  
522 My faith looks up to thee.  
540 Jesus, I my cross have taken.  
549 Fight the good fight.  
558 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.  
572 O Jesus, I have promised.  
574 Nearer, my God, to thee.  
576 Take my life, and let it be.  
577 Thine for ever:—God of love.  
578 In the hour of trial.  
589 Take up thy cross, the Saviour.  
593 When I survey the wondrous.  
646 Just as I am, thine own to be.  
661 In full and glad surrender.

## HOLY MATRIMONY

261

*Canon Edward A. Welch, 1908.*

**W**E lift our hearts, O FATHER,  
To thee, our voices raise,  
For these thy suppliant servants,  
In mingled prayer and praise:—

- 2 Praise for the joy of loving,  
All other joys above,  
Praise for the priceless blessing  
Of love's response to love;
- 3 Prayer that the sweet surrender  
Of self may perfect be,  
That each be one with other,  
And both be one in thee;
- 4 Prayer that the bond between them  
May be as closely tied  
As is the bond that bindeth  
CHRIST and his holy Bride;
- 5 Prayer that thou wilt accomplish  
The promise of to-day,  
And crown the years with blessing  
That shall not pass away;
- 6 Praise for the hope most glorious  
That looks beyond the veil,  
Where faith and hope shall vanish,  
But love shall never fail. Amen.

261a

*Rev. John Keble, 1857.*

**T**HE voice that breathed o'er Eden,  
That earliest wedding day,  
The primal marriage blessing,  
It hath not passed away:



## HOLY MATRIMONY

- 2 Still in the pure espousal  
Of Christian man and maid  
The HOLY THREE are with us  
The threefold grace is said.
- 3 For dower of blessèd children,  
For love and faith's sweet sake,  
For high mysterious union  
Which nought on earth may break;
- 4 Be present, holiest SPIRIT,  
To bless them as they kneel,  
As thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,  
The heavenly spouse dost seal.
- 5 O spread thy pure wing o'er them,  
Let no ill power find place,  
When onward to thine altar  
The hallowed path they trace,
- 6 To cast their crowns before thee  
In perfect sacrifice,  
Till to the home of gladness  
With CHRIST's own Bride they rise. Amen.

262

*Dorothy Frances Gurney, 1883.*

- O PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,  
Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,  
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,  
Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.
- 2 O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance  
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,  
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,  
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

## HOLY MATRIMONY

- 3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly  
sorrow,  
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly  
strife;  
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow  
That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

## EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

263

*Rev. J. M. Neale, 1843.*

- C**HRIST is gone up; yet ere he passed  
From earth, in heaven to reign,  
He formed one holy Church to last  
Till he should come again.
- 2 His twelve apostles first he made  
His ministers of grace;  
And they their hands on others laid,  
To fill in turn their place.
- 3 So age by age, and year by year,  
His grace was handed on;  
And still the holy Church is here,  
Although her LORD is gone.
- 4 Let those find pardon, LORD, from thee,  
Whose love for her is cold;  
Bring wanderers in, and let there be  
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

264

*Bishop John Armstrong, 1847.*

- O** THOU who makest souls to shine  
With light from brighter worlds above,  
And droppest glistening dew divine  
On all who seek a SAVIOUR'S love;
- 2 Do thou thy benediction give  
On all who teach, on all who learn,  
That so thy Church may holier live,  
And every lamp more brightly burn.

## EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

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

265

*James Montgomery, 1833.*

- L**ORD, pour thy SPIRIT from on high,  
And thine ordainèd servants bless;  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.
- 2 Within thy temple when they stand,  
To teach the truth as taught by thee.  
SAVIOUR, like stars in thy right hand,  
Let all thy Church's pastors be.
  - 3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,  
Firmness with meekness, from above,  
To bear thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom thou dost love:
  - 4 To watch, and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
To feed thy lambs, and tend thy sheep.

## EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

- 5 So, when their work is finished here,  
May they in hope their charge resign:  
So, when their Master shall appear,  
May they with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 266 Go, labour on; spend, and be.  
268 Lord, speak to me, that I may.  
480 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls.  
552 Ye servants of the Lord.

## LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

266

*Rev. H. Bonar, 1857.*

- G**O, labour on; spend, and be spent,—  
Thy joy to do the FATHER'S will;  
It is the way the Master went;  
Should not the servant tread it still?
- 2 Go, labour on; your hands are weak,  
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down:  
Yet falter not; the prize you seek  
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.
- 3 Go, labour on while it is day,  
The world's dark night is hastening on;  
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;  
It is not thus that souls are won.
- 4 Men die in darkness at your side,  
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;  
Take up the torch and wave it wide,  
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
- 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;  
Be wise the erring soul to win;  
Go forth into the world's highway,  
Compel the wanderer to come in.

## LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;  
For toil comes rest, for exile home;  
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,  
The midnight cry, Behold, I come. Amen.

267

*Rev. Washington Gladden, 1880.*

- O** MASTER, let me walk with thee  
In lowly paths of service free;  
Teach me thy secret, help me bear  
The strain of toil, the fret of care.
- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move  
With some clear, winning word of love;  
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee  
In closer, dearer company,  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong,
- 4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening way,  
In peace that only thou canst give,  
With thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

268

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1872.*

- L**ORD, speak to me, that I may speak  
In living echoes of thy tone;  
As thou hast sought, so let me seek  
Thy erring children lost and lone.
- 2 O lead me, LORD, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet;  
O feed me, LORD, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

## LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

- 3 O strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 O teach me, LORD, that I may teach  
The precious things thou dost impart;  
And wing my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 5 O give thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak with soothing power  
A word in season, as from thee,  
To weary ones in needful hour.
- 6 O fill me with thy fulness, LORD,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
- 7 O use me, LORD, use even me,  
Just as thou wilt, and when, and where;  
Until thy blessèd face I see,  
Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share. Amen.

269

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1869.*

- JESUS, Master, whom I serve,  
Though so feebly and so ill,  
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve  
All thy bidding to fulfil;  
Open thou mine eyes to see  
All the work thou hast for me.
- 2 LORD, thou needest not, I know,  
Service such as I can bring;  
Yet I long to prove and show  
Full allegiance to my King.  
Thou Redeemer art to me;  
Let me be a praise to thee.

## LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

- 3 JESUS, Master, wilt thou use  
One who owes thee more than all?  
As thou wilt! I would not choose;  
Only let me hear thy call.  
JESUS! let me always be  
In thy service glad and free. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 186 Jesus calls us; O'er the tumult.  
286 O brothers, lift your voices.  
362 Rejoice, ye pure in heart.  
404 The Son of God goes forth.  
419 Soldiers of Christ, arise.  
421 Lord of our life.  
424 O happy band of pilgrims.  
555 Blest be the tie that binds.  
558 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.  
566 Through the night of doubt.  
636 Work, for the night is coming.

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

270

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1899.*

- 'FOR my sake and the gospel's, go  
And tell redemption's story';  
His heralds answer, 'Be it so,  
And thine, LORD, all the glory!'  
They preach his birth, his life, his cross,  
The love of his atonement,  
For whom they count the world but loss,  
His Easter, his enthronement.
- 2 Hark, hark, the trump of jubilee  
Proclaims to every nation,  
From pole to pole, by land and sea,  
Glad tidings of salvation:  
As nearer draws the day of doom,  
While still the battle rages,  
The heavenly Day-spring through the gloom  
Breaks on the night of ages.

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 3 Still on and on the anthems spread  
 Of hallelujah voices,  
 In concert with the holy dead  
 The warrior Church rejoices;  
 Their snow-white robes are washed in Blood,  
 Their golden harps are ringing;  
 Earth and the Paradise of GOD  
 One triumph-song are singing.
- 4 He comes, whose Advent trumpet drowns  
 The last of time's evangels,  
 Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,  
 The LORD of saints and angels;  
 Of Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,  
 Triune, who changest never,  
 The throne of GOD and of the Lamb  
 Is thine, and thine for ever! Amen.

# 271

*A. C. Ainger, 1894.*

**G**OD is working his purpose out, as year  
 succeeds to year:  
 GOD is working his purpose out, and the time  
 is drawing near—  
 Nearer and nearer draws the time—the time  
 that shall surely be,  
 When the earth shall be filled with the glory of  
 GOD as the waters cover the sea.

- 2 From utmost east to utmost west, where'er  
 man's foot hath trod,  
 By the mouth of many messengers goes forth  
 the voice of GOD;  
 Give ear to me, ye continents—ye isles, give ear  
 to me,  
 That the earth may be filled with the glory of  
 GOD as the waters cover the sea.



## MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 3 What can we do to work GOD's work, to prosper  
and increase  
The brotherhood of all mankind—the reign of  
the Prince of Peace?  
What can we do to hasten the time—the time  
that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of  
GOD as the waters cover the sea?
- 4 March we forth in the strength of GOD, with  
the banner of CHRIST unfurled,  
That the light of the glorious gospel of Truth  
may shine throughout the world:  
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin, to set  
their captives free,  
That the earth may be filled with the glory of  
GOD as the waters cover the sea.
- 5 All we can do is nothing worth, unless GOD  
blesses the deed,  
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide, till GOD  
gives life to the seed;  
Yet nearer and nearer draws the time—the time  
that shall surely be,  
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of  
GOD as the waters cover the sea. Amen.

272

*Bishop G. W. Doane, 1848.*

**F**LING out the banner! let it float  
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;  
The sun that lights its shining folds  
The Cross on which the SAVIOUR died.

- 2 Fling out the banner! angels bend  
In anxious silence o'er the sign;  
And vainly seek to comprehend  
The wonders of the love divine.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands  
 Shall see from far the glorious sight,  
 And nations, crowding to be born,  
 Baptize their spirits in its light.
- 4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,  
 That sink and perish in the strife,  
 Shall touch in faith its radiant hem  
 And spring immortal into life.
- 5 Fling out the banner! let it float  
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide,  
 Our glory, only in the Cross;  
 Our only hope, the Crucified!
- 6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,  
 Seaward and skyward let it shine;  
 Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;  
 We conquer only in that sign. Amen.

273

*James Montgomery, 1823.*

- O** SPIRIT of the living GOD,  
 In all the fulness of thy grace,  
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
 Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,  
 To preach the reconciling word;  
 Give power and unction from above,  
 Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness at thy coming light;  
 Confusion, order in thy path;  
 Souls without strength inspire with might;  
 Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh  
 The triumphs of the Cross record;  
 The Name of JESUS glorify,  
 Till every kindred call him LORD.

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 5 GOD from eternity hath willed  
 All flesh shall his salvation see;  
 So be the FATHER'S love fulfilled,  
 The SAVIOUR'S sufferings crowned through  
 thee. Amen.

# 274

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864.*

- S**OLDIERS of the Cross, arise!  
 Gird you with your armour bright;  
 Mighty are your enemies,  
 Hard the battle ye must fight.
- 2 O'er a faithless fallen world  
 Raise your banner in the sky;  
 Let it float there, wide unfurled;  
 Bear it onward; lift it high.
- 3 'Mid the homes of want and woe,  
 Strangers to the living WORD,  
 Let the SAVIOUR'S herald go,  
 Let the voice of hope be heard.
- 4 Where the shadows deepest lie,  
 Carry truth's unsullied ray;  
 Where are crimes of blackest dye,  
 There the saving sign display.
- 5 To the weary and the worn  
 Tell of realms where sorrows cease;  
 To the outcast and forlorn  
 Speak of mercy and of peace.
- 6 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;  
 Comfort troubles; banish grief;  
 In the might of GOD arrayed  
 Scatter sin and unbelief.
- 7 Be the banner still unfurled,  
 Still unsheathed the SPIRIT'S sword,  
 Till the kingdoms of the world  
 Are the kingdom of the LORD. Amen.

275

*Bishop R. Heber, 1819.*

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
 From India's coral strand,  
 Where Afric's sunny fountains  
 Roll down their golden sand,  
 From many an ancient river,  
 From many a palmy plain,  
 They call us to deliver  
 Their land from error's chain.

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

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
 And you, ye waters, roll,  
 Till, like a sea of glory,  
 It spreads from pole to pole;  
 Till o'er our ransomed nature  
 The Lamb for sinners slain,  
 Redeemer, King, Creator,  
 In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

276

*Mary A. Thomson, 1870.*

OSION, haste, thy mission high fulfilling  
 To tell to all the world that GOD is Light;  
 That he who made all nations is not willing  
 One soul should perish, lost in shades of  
 night:

*Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,  
 Tidings of JESUS, redemption and release.*

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 2 Behold, how many thousands still are lying  
 Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,  
 With none to tell them of the SAVIOUR'S dying,  
 Or of the life he died for them to win.  
*Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace.*
- 3 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition  
 The souls for whom the LORD his life laid  
 down;  
 Beware lest, slothful to fulfil thy mission,  
 Thou lose one jewel that should deck his  
 crown.  
*Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace.*
- 4 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation  
 That GOD, in whom they live and move, is  
 Love:  
 Tell how he stooped to save his lost creation,  
 And died on earth that man might live above.  
*Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace.*
- 5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious,  
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,  
 Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;  
 And haste the coming of the glorious day.  
*Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace.*
- 6 He comes again—O Sion, ere thou meet him,  
 Make known to every heart his saving grace;  
 Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet  
 him,  
 Through thy neglect, unfit to see his face.  
*Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace. Amen.*

277

*Rev. Henry Downton, 1867.*

**L**ORD, her watch thy Church is keeping;  
 When shall earth thy rule obey?  
 When shall end the night of weeping?  
 When shall break the promised day?

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

See the whitening harvest languish,  
Waiting still the labourer's toil;  
Was it vain, thy SON'S deep anguish?  
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

2 Tidings, sent to every creature,  
Millions yet have never heard;  
Can they hear without a preacher?  
LORD Almighty, give the Word:  
Give the Word; in every nation  
Let the gospel-trumpet sound,  
Witnessing a world's salvation  
To the earth's remotest bound.

3 Then the end: thy Church completed,  
All thy chosen gathered in,  
With their King in glory seated,  
Satan bound, and banished sin;  
Gone for ever parting, weeping,  
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;  
Lo! her watch thy Church is keeping;  
Come, Lord JESUS, come to reign. Amen.

278

*Rev. Robert Murray, 1897.*

SOW the seed beside all waters,  
North and south and east and west,  
That our toiling sons and daughters  
In the harvest may be blest.  
Tell the tidings of salvation  
'Mid the storms of Labrador;  
Speak the word of consolation  
By the lone Pacific shore.

2 Where the forests old are falling,  
Yielding place to lawn and lea;  
Where the fisher plies his calling  
'Mid the perils of the sea;

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

Where the tide of commerce rushes  
Through the city's crowded street,  
And unpitying mammon crushes  
Poor and weak beneath his feet;

3 Where our brothers, sowing, reaping,  
Delving for the hidden ore,  
Now with joy and now with weeping  
Labour to increase their store;  
Where the stranger wanders lonely  
In the homeless wilderness,  
Tell of JESUS, JESUS only,  
Who alone can save and bless.

4 Tell how tenderly he careth  
For the weary and oppressed,  
How their burdens all he beareth,  
As he leads them to his rest;  
Tell that he, the LORD from heaven,  
Died for all and lives again,  
All through him may be forgiven,  
All with him in glory reign.

5 Tell his love beyond all telling,  
Seeking, following those who flee,  
Love rebellious hearts compelling  
To his service glad and free.  
Thus a precious harvest gather,  
North and south and east and west,  
To the glory of the FATHER,  
SON, and SPIRIT ever blest. Amen.

279

*Bishop A. C. Coxe, 1851.*

**S**AVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,  
Fruitful let thy sorrows be;  
By thy pains and consolations  
Draw the Gentiles unto thee:

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

Of thy Cross the wondrous story,  
Be it to the nations told;  
Let them see thee in thy glory,  
And thy mercy manifold.

- 2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,  
Pants for thee each mortal breast;  
Human tears for thee are flowing,  
Human hearts in thee would rest;  
Thirsting, as for dews of even,  
As the new-mown grass for rain,  
Thee they seek, as GOD of heaven,  
Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.
- 3 SAVIOUR, lo! the isles are waiting,  
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,  
For thy SPIRIT new creating,  
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;  
Give the word, and of the preacher  
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,  
Till on earth by every creature  
Glory to the Lamb be sung. Amen.

280

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1879.*

**H**ARK, creation's Alleluia,  
Rising from a thousand shores,  
Vibrates sweet as angel voices,  
Loud as many waters, roars—  
'Blessing, glory, power, salvation  
To our GOD upon the throne,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
Infinite, supreme, alone.'

- 2 Gathering strength from every nation,  
Every kindred, tribe, and tongue,  
Hark, that everlasting anthem,  
Hark, that glorious tide of song,



## MISSIONARY HYMNS

Floods the valleys with its music,  
Echoes from the lasting hills,  
Onward, upward, till the temple  
Of the living GOD it fills.

3 Hark, it mingles with the raptures  
Of the armies of the sky,  
Who have passed through tribulation  
Into perfect rest on high,  
Clothed in robes of spotless beauty,  
Palms of triumph in their hand,  
Harping on their harps hosannas,  
As before his face they stand:

4 'Glory unto him who loved us,  
Him who washed us with his Blood,  
Kings and priests henceforth for ever  
To our FATHER and our GOD.  
Alleluia! saints and angels,  
Raise your loudest, loftiest strains!  
Alleluia! hell is vanquished;  
GOD, the LORD Almighty, reigns.' Amen.

### 281

*R. K. Tuck, 1926.*

**L**OVING SAVIOUR, thou didst come  
To a lowly Jewish home,  
And didst make for ever thine  
That fair land of Palestine.

2 Thou didst teach us when we pray  
Thine own Hebrew prayer to say,  
And the same sweet psalms we sing  
Made the temple pillars ring.

3 Jewish martyrs gladly died  
Lest the faith should be denied,  
Counting all the world but loss  
For the glory of the Cross.

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 4 Hebrew poet, priest and seer,  
 Gave to us the book most dear,  
 Guarding, in a world of strife,  
 Words of truth and peace and life.
- 5 Jewish people wandering far  
 Still thine own dear children are ;  
 Bring them home, dear LORD, to thee,  
 Safe from sin and sorrow free. Amen.

# 282

*Rev. Charles E. Oakley, 1870.*

**H**ILLS of the North, rejoice;  
 River and mountain-spring,  
 Hark to the advent voice;  
     Valley and lowland, sing;  
 Though absent long, your LORD is nigh;  
 He judgment brings and victory.

- 2 Isles of the Southern seas,  
     Deep in your coral caves  
     Pent be each warring breeze,  
     Lulled be your restless waves:  
 He comes to reign with boundless sway,  
 And makes your wastes his great highway.
- 3 Lands of the East, awake,  
     Soon shall your sons be free;  
     The sleep of ages break,  
     And rise to liberty.  
 On your far hills, long cold and grey,  
 Has dawned the everlasting day.
- 4 Shores of the utmost West,  
     Ye that have waited long,  
     Unvisited, unblest,  
     Break forth to swelling song;  
 High raise the note, that JESUS died,  
 Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.
- 5 Shout, while ye journey home;  
     Songs be in every mouth;

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

Lo, from the North we come,  
From East, and West, and South.  
City of GOD, the bond are free,  
We come to live and reign in thee! Amen.

283

*Canon Hugh Stowell, 1853.*

**L**ORD of all power and might,  
FATHER of love and light,  
Speed on thy Word:  
O let the gospel sound  
All the wide world around,  
Wherever man is found;  
GOD speed his Word.

- 2 Lo, what embattled foes,  
Stern in their hate, oppose  
GOD's holy Word:  
One for his truth we stand,  
Strong in his own right hand,  
Firm as a martyr-band;  
GOD shield his Word.
- 3 Onward shall be our course,  
Despite of fraud or force;  
GOD is before;  
His Word ere long shall run  
Free as the noon-day sun;  
His purpose must be done:  
GOD bless his Word. Amen.

284

*Rev. J. Marriott, 1813.*

**T**HOU whose almighty word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight,  
Hear us, we humbly pray,  
And, where the gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light.

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 2 Thou who didst come to bring  
On thy redeeming wing  
    Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
O now, to all mankind,  
    Let there be light.
- 3 SPIRIT of truth and love,  
Life-giver from above,  
    Speed forth thy flight:  
Move on the waters' face,  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
    Let there be light.
- 4 Holy and Blessèd THREE,  
Glorious TRINITY,  
    Wisdom, Love, Might,  
Boundless as ocean tide,  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
Through the world, far and wide,  
    Let there be light. Amen.

285

*Emily May Crawford, 1890.*

**T**HE Master comes! He calls for thee—  
Go forth at his almighty word,  
Obedient to his last command,  
And tell to those who never heard,  
Who sit in deepest shades of night,  
That CHRIST has come to give them light.

- 2 The Master calls! Shall not thy heart  
In warm responsive love reply,  
'LORD, here am I; send me, send me—  
Thy willing slave—to live or die;  
An instrument unfit indeed,  
Yet thou wilt give me what I need!'

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 3 And if thou canst not go, yet bring  
 An offering of a willing heart;  
 Then, though thou tarriest at home,  
 Thy GOD shall give thee, too, thy part;  
 The messengers of peace upbear  
 In ceaseless and prevailing prayer.
- 4 Short is the time for service true,  
 For soon shall dawn that glorious day  
 When, all the harvest gathered in,  
 Each faithful heart shall hear him say—  
 ‘My child, well done! thy toil is o’er—  
 Enter my joy for evermore!’ Amen.

286

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1848.*

- O** BROTHERS, lift your voices,  
 Triumphant songs to raise;  
 Till heaven on high rejoices,  
 And earth is filled with praise.  
 Ten thousand hearts are bounding  
 With holy hopes and free;  
 The gospel trump is sounding,  
 The trump of jubilee.
- 2 O Christian brothers, glorious  
 Shall be the conflict’s close:  
 The Cross hath been victorious,  
 And shall be o’er its foes.  
 Faith is our battle-token:  
 Our Leader all controls;  
 Our trophies, fetters broken;  
 Our captives, ransomed souls.
- 3 Not unto us—LORD JESUS,  
 To thee all praise be due;  
 Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,  
 Has freed our brethren too.

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

Not unto us—in glory  
The angels catch the strain,  
And cast their crowns before thee  
Exultingly again.

- 4 Great GOD of our salvation,  
Thy presence we adore:  
Praise, glory, adoration  
Be thine for evermore.  
Still on in conflict pressing  
On thee thy people call,  
Thee King of kings confessing,  
Thee crowning LORD of all. Amen.

287

*Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806.*

**Z**ION'S King shall reign victorious;  
All the earth shall own his sway;  
He will make his kingdom glorious;  
He will reign through endless day.

- 2 Nations now from GOD estrangèd  
Then shall see a glorious light;  
Night to day shall then be changèd,  
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,  
Mourning seek the LORD their GOD;  
Look on him whom once they piercèd,  
Own and kiss the chastening rod.
- 4 Mighty King, thine arm revealing,  
Now thy glorious cause maintain;  
Bring the nations help and healing,  
Make them subject to thy reign. Amen.

288

*Katharine S. Mills, 1899.*

**A**WAKE! awake! O Christian,  
The long dark night is past,  
The Day-Star is arising,  
The dawn is near at last:

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

The lands so long enshrouded  
In darkness deep and drear  
Are longing that the tidings  
Of GOD's love they may hear.

- 2 A cry comes o'er the mountains  
And floats upon the breeze,  
From tropic shores and islands,  
And from the Arctic Seas.  
'Neath gleaming constellations,  
The pole star in the north,  
From Yukon's ice-bound borders,  
The yearning cry comes forth.
- 3 From sea-girt Australasia,  
Where in the starry sky  
The Southern Cross burns brightly,  
Again there comes the cry.  
In valleys fair and smiling,  
Where Christian ne'er hath trod,  
The weary hearts are sighing  
For thee—the unknown GOD.
- 4 Where o'er the slopes of Persia  
The fiery crescent gleams,  
From distant dark Uganda,  
And Niger's deadly streams,  
From China's unloved daughters,  
From flower-crowned Japan,  
The cry is heard, 'O tell us  
GOD's wondrous love to man.'
- 5 From lips of suffering sisters,  
'Neath India's glowing sun,  
From earth's dark, cruel places,  
From many a weary one,  
The cry is 'Come and help us,  
Who grope as in the night,  
Our eyes are blind and sightless,  
O show us the true light.

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 6 'O hear our cry, good Christian,  
And in our sore distress  
Reveal to us the SAVIOUR,  
Who longs to love and bless;  
And then with hearts uplifted,  
And grateful voice we'll raise,  
To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
Our joyful song of praise.' Amen.

289

*Cara B. Evans, 1905.*

- T**HE love of CHRIST constraineth;  
O let the watchword ring  
Till all the world adoring  
To JESUS' feet it bring.  
Till north and south the kingdoms  
Shall own his glorious sway,  
And east and west the nations  
Rejoice to see his day.
- 2 The love of CHRIST constraineth;  
At home, abroad, where'er  
By sea or shore abiding  
His Name and sign we bear.  
We ask not that our service  
Or great or small may be,  
If only thou wilt own it,  
Dear LORD, as unto thee.
- 3 The love of CHRIST constraineth;  
And we who trust his Word  
Who know and feel its power  
To gladder service stirred,  
Shall neither faint nor falter,  
Though dark the night and long,  
And weak our hands that labour;  
His strength shall make us strong.



## MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 4 The love of CHRIST constraineth;  
Then let us work and pray,  
And watch the glad appearing  
Of that triumphant day,  
When FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
By every tongue confessed,  
All earth his broad dominion  
In his dear love shall rest. Amen.

## MEDICAL MISSIONS

290

*Hardwicke Drummond Rawnsley, 1922.*

- F**ATHER, whose will is life and good  
For all of mortal breath,  
Bind strong the bond of brotherhood  
Of those who fight with death.
- 2 Empower the hands and hearts and wills  
Of friends both near and far,  
Who battle with the body's ills,  
And wage thy holy war.
- 3 Where'er they heal the maimed and blind,  
Let love of CHRIST attend;  
Proclaim the good Physician's mind,  
And prove the SAVIOUR friend.
- 4 For still his love works wondrous charms,  
And, as in days of old,  
He takes the wounded to his arms,  
And bears them to the fold.
- 5 O FATHER, look from heaven and bless,  
Where'er thy servants be,  
Their works of pure unselfishness,  
Made consecrate to thee! Amen.

291

*Ascribed to Basil Manley, 1880.*

- W**ORK, for the day is coming!  
Day in the Word foretold,  
When, 'mid the scenes triumphant,  
Longed for by saints of old,

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

He who on earth a stranger  
Traversed its paths of pain,  
JESUS, the Prince, the SAVIOUR,  
Comes evermore to reign.

2 Work, for the day is coming!  
Darkness will soon be gone,  
Then o'er the night of weeping  
Day without end shall dawn.  
What now we sow in sadness,  
Then we shall reap in joy;  
Hope will be changed to gladness,  
Praise be our blest employ.

3 Work, for the LORD is coming!  
Children of light are we;  
From JESUS' bright appearing  
Powers of darkness flee.  
Soon will the strife be ending,  
Soon all our toils below,  
Not to the dark we're tending,  
But to the day we go. Amen.

292

*Rev. Henry Hallam Tweedy, 1929.*

**E**TERNAL GOD, whose power upholds  
Both flower and flaming star,  
To whom there is no here nor there,  
No time, no near, nor far,  
No alien race, no foreign shore,  
No child unsought, unknown,  
O send us forth, thy prophets true,  
To make all lands thine own.

2 O GOD of love, whose spirit wakes  
In every human breast,  
Whom love, and love alone can know,  
In whom all hearts find rest,

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

Help us to spread thy gracious reign  
Till greed and hate shall cease,  
And kindness dwell in human hearts,  
And all the earth find peace.

\*3 O GOD of truth, whom science seeks  
And reverent souls adore,  
Who lightest every earnest mind  
Of every clime and shore,  
Dispel the gloom of error's night  
Of ignorance and fear,  
Until true wisdom from above  
Shall make life's pathway clear.

\*4 O GOD of beauty, oft revealed  
In dreams of human art,  
In speech that flows to melody,  
In holiness of heart.  
Teach us to ban all ugliness  
That blinds our eyes to thee,  
Till all shall know the loveliness  
Of lives made fair and free.

5 O GOD of righteousness and grace,  
Seen in the CHRIST, thy SON,  
Whose life and death reveal thy face,  
By whom thy will was done,  
Inspire thy heralds of good news  
To live thy life divine,  
Till CHRIST is formed in all mankind,  
And every land is thine. Amen.

293

*James Lewis Milligan, 1930.*

**T**HERE'S a voice in the wilderness crying,  
A call from the ways untrod:  
Prepare in the desert a highway,  
A highway for our GOD!

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

The valleys shall be exalted,  
The lofty hills brought low;  
Make straight all the crooked places,  
Where the LORD our GOD may go!

2 O Zion, that bringest good tidings,  
Get thee up to the heights and sing!  
Proclaim to a desolate people  
The coming of their King:  
Like the flowers of the field they perish,  
The works of men decay,  
The power and pomp of nations  
Shall pass like a dream away.

3 But the word of our GOD endureth,  
The arm of the LORD is strong;  
He stands in the midst of nations,  
And he will right the wrong:  
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd,  
And fold the lambs to his breast;  
In pastures of peace he'll lead them,  
And give to the weary rest.

4 There's a voice in the wilderness crying,  
A call from the ways untrod:  
Prepare in the desert a highway,  
A highway for our GOD!  
The valleys shall be exalted,  
The lofty hills brought low;  
Make straight all the crooked places,  
Where the LORD our GOD may go! Amen.

294

*H. Ernest Nichol ('Colin Sterne'), 1896.*

**W**E'VE a story to tell to the nations,  
That shall turn their hearts to the Light,  
A story of truth and sweetness,  
A story of peace and right.

## MISSIONARY HYMNS

*For the darkness shall turn to dawning,  
And the dawning to noon-day bright,  
And CHRIST'S great kingdom shall come on  
earth,  
The kingdom of love and light.*

2 We've a song to be sung to the nations,  
That shall lift their hearts to the LORD,  
A song that shall conquer evil,  
And shatter the spear and sword.  
*For the darkness shall turn.*

3 We've a message to give to the nations,  
That the LORD who reigneth above  
Hath sent us his SON to save us,  
And show us that GOD is love.  
*For the darkness shall turn.*

4 We've a SAVIOUR to show to the nations,  
Who the path of sorrow has trod,  
That all of the world's great peoples  
Might come to the truth of GOD.  
*For the darkness shall turn to dawning,  
And the dawning to noon-day bright,  
And CHRIST'S great kingdom shall come on  
earth,  
The kingdom of love and light. Amen.*

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

Nos. 93, 321, 387, 388, 396, 565, 580, 684, 723.

## ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

295

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1858.*

**WE** give thee but thine own,  
Whate'er the gift may be:  
All that we have is thine alone,  
A trust, O LORD, from thee.

## ALMSGIVING AND OFFERINGS

- 2 May we thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive,  
And gladly as thou blessest us  
To thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,  
And homes are bare and cold,  
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,  
Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,  
To tend the lone and fatherless  
Is angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release,  
To GOD the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe thy Word,  
Though dim our faith may be,  
Whate'er for thine we do, O LORD,  
We do it unto thee. Amen.

296

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863.*

- O** LORD of heaven and earth and sea,  
To thee all praise and glory be;  
How shall we show our love to thee,  
Giver of all?
- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,  
Sweet flowers and fruits, thy love declare:  
Where harvests ripen, thou art there,  
Giver of all!
- 3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,  
For all the blessings earth displays,  
We owe thee thankfulness and praise,  
Giver of all!

## ALMSGIVING AND OFFERINGS

- 4 Thou didst not spare thine only SON,  
But gav'st him for a world undone,  
And freely with that Blessèd One  
Thou givest all!
- 5 Thou giv'st the HOLY SPIRIT'S dower,  
Spirit of life, and love, and power,  
And dost his sevenfold graces shower  
Upon us all.
- 6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,  
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,  
FATHER, what can to thee be given,  
Who givest all?
- 7 To thee, from whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,  
O may we ever with thee live,  
Giver of all! Amen.

297

Rev. S. Childs Clarke, 1893.

LORD of all creation,  
Now before thy throne,  
We thy people bring thee  
Gifts that are thine own.  
Thine is all the greatness,  
Power and glory thine,  
High o'er all exalted,  
Majesty Divine.

*Of thine own we offer,  
Of thy gifts we give  
Unto thee, O FATHER,  
In whose life all live.*

- \*2 All the gold and silver,  
Corn on plains and hills,  
Grass upon the mountains,  
Water in the rills—

## ALMSGIVING AND OFFERINGS

All things yield thee glory,  
With thy Light they shine;  
Thou all art inspirest—  
Science, skill, are thine.

*Of thine own we offer.*

- 3 Body, soul, and spirit,  
Thought, and speech, and song,  
Come to thee, Creator,  
And to thee belong.  
These in bounden duty  
We devote to thee;  
Thine is all the dower,  
Thine the glory be.

*Of thine own we offer.*

- \*4 Of all works man doeth,  
None can greater be  
Than the work devoted,  
O LORD GOD, to thee:  
Hither all to serve thee,  
Rich and poor repair,  
Joy awaits thy people  
In thy house of prayer.

*Of thine own we offer.*

- 5 Alms-deeds, prayers, and praises,  
With 'the willing mind',  
In the Name of JESUS,  
Shall acceptance find.  
Evermore thanksgiving  
To the FATHER, SON,  
And the gracious SPIRIT,  
Blessèd THREE in ONE.

*Still thy Church shall offer,*

*Of thy gifts shall give*

*Unto thee, the Giver,*

*In whose life all live. Amen.*



## FOR THE SICK

298

*Rev. Charles Kingsley, 1871.*

**F**ROM thee all skill and science flow,  
All pity, care, and love,  
All calm and courage, faith and hope:  
O pour them from above!

2 And part them, LORD, to each and all,  
As each and all shall need  
To rise, like incense, each to thee,  
In noble thought and deed.

3 And hasten, LORD, that perfect day  
When pain and death shall cease,  
And thy just rule shall fill the earth  
With health, and light, and peace. Amen.

299

*Rev. F. J. Moore, 1938.*

**F**ATHER of mercy,  
Lover of all children,  
Who in their form did'st send thy SON;  
Gladly we bless thee, humbly we pray thee,  
For all the little ones of earth.

2 In thy compassion,  
Helper of the helpless,  
Tend them in sickness, ease their pain;  
Heal their diseases, lighten their sorrows,  
And from all evil keep them free.

3 Power and blessing  
Grant us now and ever,  
Who fain would serve them in thy Name;  
May all our labour, crowned by thy favour,  
Bear fruit eternal unto thee. Amen.

## FOR THE SICK

300

*Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1870.*

- T**HOU to whom the sick and dying  
Ever came, nor came in vain,  
Still with healing words replying  
To the wearied cry of pain,  
Hear us, JESU, as we meet,  
Suppliants at thy mercy-seat.
- 2 Still the weary, sick, and dying  
Need a brother's, sister's care,  
On thy higher help relying  
May we now their burden share,  
Bringing all our offerings meet,  
Suppliants at thy mercy-seat.
- 3 May each child of thine be willing,  
Willing both in hand and heart,  
All the law of love fulfilling,  
Ever comfort to impart,  
Ever bringing offerings meet,  
Suppliant to thy mercy-seat.
- 4 So may sickness, sin, and sadness  
To thy healing power yield,  
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,  
Rescued, ransomed, cleansed, healed,—  
One in thee together meet,  
Pardoned, at thy judgment-seat. Amen.

## FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL AND ABSENT FRIENDS

301

*William Whiting, 1860.*

*For travellers by sea.*

**E**TERNAL FATHER, strong to save,  
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep;

## FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL

O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O SAVIOUR, whose almighty word  
The winds and waves submissive heard,  
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,  
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Sacred SPIRIT, who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,  
And gavest light, and life, and peace;  
O hear us when we cry to thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O TRINITY of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
And ever let there rise to thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Amen.

## 302

*Kathryn Munro, 1928.*

*For travellers by air.*

O THOU within whose sure control  
The surging planets onward roll,  
Whose everlasting arms embrace  
The sons of every clime and race:  
Hear thou, O LORD, our earnest prayer  
For those who travel by the air.

2 Thou at the impulse of whose will  
A troubled Galilee grew still,  
Thy chart and compass shall provide  
Deliverance from storm and tide:  
Hear thou, O LORD, our earnest prayer  
For those who travel by the air.

## FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL

- 3 Across the ocean, dread and deep,  
Above the forest's lonely sweep,  
Or when through serried clouds they rise  
And hidden are from mortal eyes;  
Hear thou, O LORD, our earnest prayer  
For those who travel by the air.
- 4 Uphold their shining argosies  
Upon the vast ethereal seas;  
Encompass thou their valiant wings  
In all their brave adventurings:  
Hear thou, O LORD, our earnest prayer  
For those who travel by the air. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 303 Holy Father, in thy mercy.  
507 Fierce raged the tempest.  
512 Fierce was the billow wild.  
785 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

## 303

*Isabel S. Stevenson, 1889.*

- H**OLY FATHER, in thy mercy  
Hear our earnest prayer;  
Keep our loved ones, in their absence,  
'Neath thy care.
- 2 JESUS, SAVIOUR, let thy presence  
Be their light and guide;  
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,  
At thy side.
- 3 When in sorrow, when in danger,  
When in loneliness,  
In thy love look down and comfort  
Their distress.
- 4 May the joy of thy salvation  
Be their strength and stay;  
May they love and may they praise thee  
Day by day.

## AND ABSENT FRIENDS

- 5 HOLY SPIRIT, let thy teaching  
Sanctify their life;  
Send thy grace, that they may conquer  
In the strife.
- 6 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
GOD the ONE in THREE,  
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them  
Near to thee. Amen.

### 304

*Rev. J. Eames Rankin, 1882.*

- G**OD be with you till we meet again!  
By his counsels guide, uphold you,  
With his sheep securely fold you!  
GOD be with you till we meet again!  
*Till we meet again! Till we meet again!*  
*Till we meet at JESUS' feet;*  
*Till we meet again! Till we meet again!*  
*GOD be with you till we meet again!*
- 2 GOD be with you till we meet again!  
'Neath his wings securely hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you;  
GOD be with you till we meet again!  
*Till we meet again!*
- 3 GOD be with you till we meet again!  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put his loving arms around you;  
GOD be with you till we meet again!  
*Till we meet again!*
- 4 GOD be with you till we meet again!  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you;  
GOD be with you till we meet again!  
*Till we meet again! Amen.*

## THANKSGIVING

305

*Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. Martin Rinkart (1636) by Catherine Winkworth.*

Nun danket alle Gott.

- N**OW thank we all our GOD,  
With heart and hands and voices,  
Who wondrous things hath done,  
In whom his world rejoices;  
Who from our mother's arms  
Hath blessed us on our way  
With countless gifts of love,  
And still is ours to-day.
- 2 O may this bounteous GOD  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessèd peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in his grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to GOD  
The FATHER now be given,  
The SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
Supreme in highest heaven,  
The ONE eternal GOD,  
Whom earth and heaven adore,  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

598 For the beauty of the earth.

665 My God, I thank thee, who.

## HARVEST

306

*William Chatterton Dix, 1864.*

- T**O thee, O LORD, our hearts we raise,  
In hymns of adoration;  
To thee bring sacrifice of praise,  
With shouts of exultation.

## HARVEST

Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,  
The hills with joy are ringing;  
The valleys stand so thick with corn,  
That even they are singing.

2 And now, on this our festal day,  
Thy bounteous hand confessing,  
Upon thine altar, LORD, we lay  
The first-fruits of thy blessing:  
By thee the souls of men are fed  
With gifts of grace supernal;  
Thou who dost give us daily bread,  
Give us the Bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,  
And often toil seems dreary,  
But labour ends with sunset ray,  
And rest is for the weary:  
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,  
Stand at the last accepted,  
CHRIST'S golden sheaves for evermore  
To garners bright elected!

4 O blessèd is that land of GOD,  
Where saints abide for ever;  
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,  
Where flows the crystal river.  
The strains of all its holy throng  
With ours to-day are blending;  
Thrice blessèd is that harvest song  
Which never hath an ending! Amen.

307

*Dean Henry Alford, 1844.*

COME, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home!  
All is safely gathered in,  
Ere the winter storms begin:

## HARVEST

GOD, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied:  
Come to GOD's own temple, come,  
Raise the song of harvest-home!

- 2 All the world is GOD's own field,  
Fruit unto his praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares together sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown;  
First the blade, and then the ear,  
Then the full corn shall appear:  
LORD of harvest, grant that we  
Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the LORD our GOD shall come,  
And shall take his harvest home;  
From his field shall in that day  
All offences purge away;  
Give his angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast;  
But the fruitful ears to store  
In his garner evermore.
- 4 Even so, LORD, quickly come  
To thy final harvest-home!  
Gather thou thy people in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
There for ever purified,  
In thy presence to abide:  
Come, with all thine angels, come,  
Raise the glorious harvest-home. Amen.

308

*Tr. (1861) from Matthias Claudius  
(1782) by Jane Montgomery Campbell.*

Wir pflügen und wir streuen.

**W**E plough the fields, and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and watered  
By GOD's almighty hand;



## HARVEST

He sends the snow in winter,  
The warmth to swell the grain,  
The breezes, and the sunshine,  
And soft refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us  
Are sent from heaven above,  
Then thank the LORD, O thank the LORD,  
For all his love.*

2 He only is the Maker  
Of all things near and far;  
He paints the wayside flower,  
He lights the evening star;  
The winds and waves obey him,  
By him the birds are fed;  
Much more to us, his children,  
He gives our daily bread.

*All good gifts.*

3 We thank thee then, O FATHER,  
For all things bright and good,  
The seed-time and the harvest,  
Our life, our health, our food;  
Accept the gifts we offer  
For all thy love imparts,  
And, what thou most desirest,  
Our humble, thankful hearts.

*All good gifts. Amen.*

309

*Wm. Henry Gill, 1896; vv. 4 and 5  
added in 1904.*

**H**EAR us, O LORD, from heaven thy dwelling-  
place:

Like them of old, in vain we toil all night,  
Unless with us thou go, who art the Light;  
Come then, O LORD, that we may see thy  
face.

## HARVEST

- 2 Thou, LORD, dost rule the raging of the sea,  
When loud the storm and furious is the gale:  
Strong is thine arm; our little barques are frail:  
Send us thy help; remember Galilee.
- 3 Our wives and children we commend to thee:  
For them we plough the land and plough the  
deep;  
For them by day the golden corn we reap,  
By night the silver harvest of the sea.
- 4 We thank thee, LORD, for sunshine, dew, and rain,  
Broadcast from heaven by thine almighty  
hand—  
Source of all life, unnumbered as the sand—  
Bird, beast, and fish, herb, fruit, and golden grain.
- 5 O Bread of Life, thou in thy Word hast said,  
Who feeds in faith on me shall never die!  
In mercy hear thy hungry children's cry,—  
FATHER, give us this day our daily bread!
- 6 Sow in our hearts the seeds of thy dear love,  
That we may reap contentment, joy, and peace;  
And when at last our earthly labours cease,  
Grant us to join thy harvest home above. Amen.

### 310

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.*

**P**RAISE, O praise our GOD and King;  
Hymns of adoration sing;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise him that he made the sun  
Day by day his course to run;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure;

3 And the silver moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

## HARVEST

- 4 Praise him that he gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure;
- 5 And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 Praise him for our harvest-store,  
He hath filled the garner-floor;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure;
- 7 And for richer Food than this,  
Pledge of everlasting bliss;  
For his mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 8 Glory to our bounteous King;  
Glory let creation sing;  
Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
And blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen.

311

*Rev. J. E. Ward, 1938.*

**R**ING, ye bells of joy and praise;  
Ring throughout the harvest days;  
Ring across the golden fields,  
Praise where earth her bounty yields.

- 2 Chiming to the great Bestower;  
Chiming to the heavenly Sower;  
Tillage has been turned again  
Into ranks of golden grain.
- 3 Food from labour, rest from toil;  
Wondrous mystery of the soil!  
Beauty from the cloven mould;  
Broken sod to living gold.

## HARVEST

- 4 Worship, honour, glory, love,  
Binding earth to heaven above;  
Bending from high heaven down,  
This our harvest hour to crown.
- 5 Ours the homage; thine the gift;  
'Mid thy bounty we uplift  
Hearts for beauty thou hast given,  
LORD of earth, and LORD of heaven. Amen.

312

*Anna L. Barbauld, 1772.*

- P**RAISE to GOD, immortal praise,  
For the love that crowns our days;  
Bounteous source of every joy,  
Let thy praise our tongues employ:
- 2 For the blessings of the fields,  
For the stores the garden yields,  
Flocks that whiten all the plain,  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
- 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, O GOD, we owe:  
Source whence all our blessings flow;  
And for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise. Amen.

313

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.*

- T**HE year is swiftly waning,  
The summer days are past;  
And life, brief life, is speeding;  
The end is nearing fast.
- 2 The ever-changing seasons  
In silence come and go;  
But thou, Eternal FATHER,  
No time or change canst know.

## HARVEST

- 3 O pour thy grace upon us  
That we may worthier be,  
Each year that passes o'er us,  
To dwell in heaven with thee.
- 4 Behold, the bending orchards  
With bounteous fruit are crowned;  
LORD, in our hearts more richly  
Let heavenly fruits abound.
- 5 O by each mercy sent us,  
And by each grief and pain,  
By blessings like the sunshine,  
And sorrows like the rain,
- 6 Our barren hearts make fruitful  
With every goodly grace;  
That we thy Name may hallow,  
And see at last thy face. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

296 O Lord of heaven and earth.

378 God of mercy, God of grace.

397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

### 314

*Henry Carey (vv. 1, 2), c. 1742.*

- G**OD save our gracious king,  
Long live our noble king,  
God save the king:  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us:  
God save the king.
- 2 Thy choicest gifts in store  
On him be pleased to pour;  
Long may he reign:  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the king.

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

*The following verse may also be sung:*

3 Our loved Dominion bless  
With peace and happiness  
From shore to shore;  
And let our Empire be  
Loyal, united, free,  
True to herself and thee  
For evermore. Amen.

315

*Henry F. Chorley, 1842; and  
Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.*

**G**OD the all-mighty One! King who ordainest

Thunder thy clarion, lightning thy sword;  
Show forth thy pity on high where thou reignest:  
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

2 GOD the all-merciful! earth hath forsaken  
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted thy word;  
Bid not thy wrath in its terrors awaken:  
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

3 GOD the all-righteous One! man hath defied thee  
Yet to eternity standeth thy word;  
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside thee  
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

4 GOD the all-wise! by the fire of thy chastening  
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;  
Through the thick darkness thy kingdom is  
hastening:  
Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O LORD!

5 So shall thy children with thankful devotion  
Praise him who saved them from peril and  
sword,  
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,  
Peace to the nations, and praise to the LORD.  
Amen.

316

*Rudyard Kipling, 1897.*

**G**OD of our fathers, known of old,  
LORD of our far-flung battle line,  
Beneath whose awful hand we hold  
Dominion over palm and pine:  
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,  
Let us forget, lest we forget.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;  
The captains and the kings depart;  
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart:  
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3 Far called our navies melt away,  
On dune and headland sinks the fire;  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!  
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose  
Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,  
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,  
Or lesser breeds without the law:  
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust  
In reeking tube and iron shard;  
All valiant dust that builds on dust,  
And guarding calls not thee to guard:  
For frantic boast and foolish word,  
Thy mercy on thy people, LORD. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

317

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1897.*

**O** KING of kings, whose reign of old  
Hath been from everlasting,  
Before whose throne their crowns of gold  
The white-robed saints are casting;  
While all the shining courts on high  
With angel-songs are ringing,  
O let thy children venture nigh,  
Their lowly homage bringing.

2 For every heart, made glad by thee,  
With thankful praise is swelling;  
And every tongue, with joy set free,  
Its happy theme is telling.  
Thou hast been mindful of thine own,  
And lo! we come confessing—  
'Tis thou hast dowered our Empire's throne  
With countless years of blessing.

3 Lead on, O LORD, thy people still,  
New grace and wisdom giving,  
To larger love and purer will,  
And nobler heights of living.  
And while of all thy love below  
They chant the gracious story,  
O teach them first thy CHRIST to know,  
And magnify his glory. Amen.

318

*A. C. Benson, 1900.*

**O** LORD of hosts, who didst upraise  
Strong captains to defend the right,  
In darker years and sterner days,  
And armedst Israel for the fight:  
Thou madest Joshua true and strong,  
And David framed the battle-song.



## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 2 And must we battle yet? Must we,  
Who bear the tender name Divine,  
Still barter life for victory—  
Still glory in the crimson sign?  
The Crucified between us stands,  
And lifts on high his wounded hands.
- 3 LORD, we are weak and wilful yet,  
The fault is in our clouded eyes;  
But thou, through anguish and regret,  
Dost make thy faithless children wise;  
Through wrong, through hate, thou dost ap-  
prove  
The far-off victories of love.
- 4 And so from out the heart of strife,  
Diviner echoes peal and thrill;  
The scorned delights, the lavished life,  
The pain that serves a nation's will;  
Thy comfort stills the mourner's cries,  
And love is crowned by sacrifice.
- 5 As rains that weep the clouds away,  
As winds that leave a calm in heaven,  
So let the slayer cease to slay;—  
The passion healed, the wrath forgiven,  
Draw nearer, bid the tumult cease,  
Redeemer, SAVIOUR, Prince of Peace! Amen.

319

*Rev. E. H. Sears, 1849.*

**I**T came upon the midnight clear,  
That glorious song of old,  
From angels bending near the earth  
To touch their harps of gold:  
Peace on the earth, good-will to men  
From heaven's all-gracious King:  
The world in solemn stillness lay  
To hear the angels sing.

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come  
With peaceful wings unfurled;  
And still their heavenly music floats  
O'er all the weary world:  
Above its sad and lowly plains  
They bend on hovering wing,  
And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
The blessèd angels sing.
- 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife  
The world has suffered long;  
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled  
Two thousand years of wrong;  
And man at war with man hears not  
The words of peace they bring:—  
O listen now, ye men of strife,  
And hear the angels sing.
- 4 O ye, beneath life's crushing load  
Whose forms are bending low,  
Who toil along the climbing way  
With painful steps and slow;  
Look now, for glad and golden hours  
Come swiftly on the wing:  
O rest beside the weary road,  
And hear the angels sing.
- 5 For lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophets seen of old,  
When with the ever-circling years  
Shall come the time foretold,  
When the new heaven and earth shall own  
The Prince of Peace their King,  
And the whole world send back the song  
Which now the angels sing. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

320

*John Crosse, 1825.*

- L**ORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,  
Hear us from thy bright abode,  
While our hearts, with deep devotion,  
Own their great and gracious GOD:  
Now with joy we come before thee,  
Seek thy face, thy mercies sing;  
LORD of life, and light, and glory,  
Guard thy Church, and guide our king.
- 2 Peace and health, and every blessing,  
Are thy bounteous gifts alone;  
Comforts undeserved possessing,  
Here we bend before thy throne:  
Young and old, O GOD, before thee  
Their united tribute bring;  
LORD of life, and light, and glory,  
Shield our land, and save our king.
- 3 Thee, with humble adoration,  
LORD, we praise for mercies past;  
Still to this most favoured nation  
May those mercies ever last;  
And thy servants still before thee  
Songs of ceaseless praise will sing:  
LORD of life, and light, and glory,  
Bless thy people, bless our king. Amen.

321

*Canon Lewis Hensley, 1867.*

- T**HY kingdom come, O GOD,  
Thy rule, O CHRIST, begin;  
Break with thine iron rod  
The tyrannies of sin.
- 2 Where is thy reign of peace,  
And purity, and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above?

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 3 When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,  
And lust, oppression, crime  
Shall flee thy face before?
- 4 We pray thee, LORD, arise,  
And come in thy great might;  
Revive our longing eyes,  
Which languish for thy sight.
- 5 Men scorn thy sacred Name,  
And wolves devour thy fold;  
By many deeds of shame  
We learn that love grows cold.
- 6 O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet:  
Arise, O morning Star,  
Arise, and never set. Amen.

## 322

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.*

- O** GOD of love, O King of peace,  
Make wars throughout the world to cease;  
The wrath of sinful man restrain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.
- 2 Remember, LORD, thy works of old,  
The wonders that our fathers told,  
Remember not our sin's dark stain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.
- 3 Whom shall we trust but thee, O LORD?  
Where rest but on thy faithful word?  
None ever called on thee in vain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.
- 4 Where saints and angels dwell above,  
All hearts are knit in holy love;  
O bind us in that heavenly chain,  
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

323

*Robert Bridges in 'Yattendon Hymnal' (1899).*

- T**HE King, O GOD, his heart to thee upraiseth;  
With him the nation bows before thy face;  
With high thanksgiving thee thy glad Church  
praiseth,  
Our strength thy spirit, our trust and hope  
thy grace.
- 2 Unto great honour, glory undeservèd,  
Hast thou exalted us, and drawn thee nigh;  
Nor, from thy judgments when our feet had  
swervèd,  
Didst thou forsake, nor leave us, LORD most  
high.

PART II

- 3 In thee our fathers trusted and were savèd,  
In thee destroyèd thrones of tyrants proud;  
From ancient bondage freed the poor enslavèd;  
To sow thy truth poured out their saintly blood.
- 4 Unto our minds give freedom and uprightnes;  
Let strength and courage lead o'er land and  
wave;  
To our souls' armour grant celestial brightness,  
Joy to our hearts, and faith beyond the grave.
- 5 Our plenteous nation still in power extending,  
Increase our joy, uphold us by thy word;  
Beauty and wisdom all our ways attending,  
Good will to man and peace through CHRIST  
our LORD. Amen.

324

*George A. Kingston, 1938.*

- C**REATION'S LORD, who from thy heaven  
Cam'st down to earth, and took our form,  
Who movest planets in their turn,  
Who stilled the waves, and stayed the storm,  
Give ear, O LORD, to this our plea,  
And save the world from War's decree.

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 2 LORD of the nations, who dost know  
The world's high rulers' inmost thought,  
Teach them to learn in thy great Light  
The works that only love hath wrought;  
Create in them the will for peace,  
That war throughout the world may cease.
- 3 Forbid, O LORD, that hymns of hate  
Should o'er the lands again be sung;  
Let songs of love and brotherhood  
Swell high the note on every tongue.  
May man enthrone thee, Prince of Peace,  
That war in all the earth may cease. Amen.

## 325

*Albert D. Watson, 1917.*

- L**ORD of the lands, beneath thy bending skies,  
On field and flood, where'er our banner flies,  
Thy people lift their hearts to thee,  
Their grateful voices raise:  
May our Dominion ever be  
A temple to thy praise.  
Thy will alone let all enthrone;  
LORD of the lands, make Canada thine own!
- 2 Almighty Love, by thy mysterious power,  
In wisdom guide, with faith and freedom dower;  
Be ours a nation evermore  
That no oppression blights,  
Where justice rules from shore to shore,  
From lakes to northern lights.  
May love alone for wrong atone;  
LORD of the lands, make Canada thine own!
- 3 LORD of the worlds, with strong eternal hand,  
Hold us in honour, truth, and self-command;  
The loyal heart, the constant mind,  
The courage to be true,

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

Our wide extending Empire bind,  
And all the earth renew.

Thy Name be known through every zone;  
LORD of the worlds, make all the lands thine  
own. Amen.

### 326

*Justice R. S. Weir, 1908.*

**O** CANADA! our home and native land!  
True patriot-love in all thy sons com-  
mand.

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
The True North strong and free,  
And stand on guard, O Canada,  
We stand on guard for thee.

*O Canada, glorious and free,  
We stand on guard, we stand on guard for  
thee.*

*O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.*

2 O Canada! where pines and maples grow,  
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow,  
How dear to us thy broad domain,  
From East to Western Sea  
Thou land of hope for all who toil!  
Thou True North, strong and free.

*O Canada, glorious and free.*

3 Ruler Supreme, who hearest humble prayer,  
Hold our Dominion in thy loving care;  
Help us to find, O GOD, in thee  
A lasting, rich reward,  
As, waiting for the Better Day,  
We ever stand on guard.

*O Canada, glorious and free. Amen.*

# FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

## ALTERNATIVE VERSION

v. 1, by *Lawrence Buchan*, 1938; vv. 2 and 3,  
by *Bishop C. Venn Pilcher*, 1938.

O CANADA, our heritage, our love,  
Thy worth we praise, all other lands above.  
From sea to sea, throughout thy length,  
From pole to borderland,  
At Britain's side whate'er betide  
Unflinchingly we'll stand.

With heart we sing, 'GOD save the King',  
'Guide thou the Empire wide', do we implore,  
'And prosper Canada from shore to shore.'

2 O Canada, our land, our love, our pride,  
Bought by the blood of men who dared and  
died;

From East to West we loyal stand  
By prairie, lake, and sea,  
And pledge with joy both heart and hand  
To GOD, to King, to thee!

Steadfast in mind stand we combined,  
Mighty to serve our country, serve mankind!

3 O Canada, our land, our pride, our love,  
High be thine aim, all selfish aims above:  
Thy maple leaves, blood-red, recall  
CHRIST'S cross of splendid pain;  
Thy golden sheaves, made bread for all,  
His life, whose death was gain:  
Thine be this mind! GOD'S prize to find,  
Follow the CHRIST who calls thee, calls mankind.

Amen.

327

*Mary S. Edgar*, 1927.

GOD of the nations of the earth,  
We lift our hearts to thee  
For this fair land that gave us birth,  
A country wide and free.



## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

For mountain heights and wooded glades,  
For prairie, lake, and sea,  
For lavishness in all the gifts  
That find their source in thee.

2 We thank thee for the sacrifice  
Of daring men of old,  
For faith to cross uncharted seas,  
For dreams to make men bold;  
For saintly men and pioneers,  
For all who served their age,  
And left for us who follow on  
A sacred heritage.

3 May we be worthy of our land,  
And seek her highest good,  
Shaping a noble destiny  
Of truest brotherhood.  
May this fair land, our Canada,  
Thine own Dominion be;  
Thy people bless with righteousness  
From east to western sea. Amen.

328

*'Scottish Paraphrases', 1781.  
Isaiah ii. 2-5; Micah iv. 1-3.*

**B**EHOLD! the mountain of the LORD  
In latter days shall rise  
On mountain tops above the hills,  
And draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,  
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;  
Up to the hill of GOD, they'll say,  
And to his house we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion hill  
Shall lighten every land;  
The King who reigns in Salem's towers  
Shall all the world command.

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 4 Among the nations he shall judge;  
His judgments truth shall guide;  
His sceptre shall protect the just,  
And quell the sinner's pride.
- 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
Disturb those peaceful years;  
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,  
To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 6 Come then, O house of Jacob! come  
To worship at his shrine;  
And, walking in the light of God,  
With holy beauties shine. Amen.

### 329

*Laurence Housman, 1919.*

FATHER eternal, ruler of creation,  
SPIRIT of life, which moved ere form was  
made,  
Through the thick darkness covering every  
nation,  
Light to man's blindness, O be thou our aid:  
*Thy Kingdom come, O LORD, thy will be  
done.*

- 2 Races and peoples, lo, we stand divided,  
And, sharing not our griefs, no joy can share;  
By wars and tumults Love is mocked, derided;  
His conquering Cross no kingdom wills to  
bear:

*Thy Kingdom come.*

- 3 Envious of heart, blind-eyed, with tongues con-  
founded,  
Nation by nation still goes unforgiven,  
In wrath and fear, by jealousies surrounded,  
Building proud towers which shall not reach  
to heaven:

*Thy Kingdom come.*

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 4 Lust of possession worketh desolations;  
There is no meekness in the sons of earth;  
Led by no star, the rulers of the nations  
Still fail to bring us to the blissful birth:  
*Thy Kingdom come.*
- 5 How shall we love thee, holy hidden Being,  
If we love not the world which thou hast  
made?  
O give us brother-love for better seeing  
Thy Word made flesh, and in a manger  
laid:  
*Thy Kingdom come. Amen.*

## 330

*Rev. Henry Burton, 1904.*

- B**REAK, day of GOD, O break!  
The night has lingered long;  
Our hearts with sighing wake,  
We weep for sin and wrong:  
O bright and Morning Star, draw near;  
O Sun of Righteousness, appear.
- 2 Break, day of GOD, O break!  
The earth with strife is worn;  
The hills with thunder shake,  
Hearts of the people mourn:  
Break, day of GOD, sweet day of peace,  
And bid the shout of warriors cease.
- 3 Break, day of GOD, O break,  
Like to the days above!  
Let purity awake,  
And faith, and hope, and love;  
But lo! we see the brightening sky;  
The golden morn is drawing nigh. Amen.

# FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

## 331

*John Oxenham, 1936.*

PEACE in our time, O LORD,  
To all the peoples, Peace!  
Peace surely based upon thy will,  
And built in righteousness.  
Thy power alone can break  
The fetters that enchain  
The sorely stricken soul of life,  
And make it live again.

2 Too long mistrust and fear  
Have held our souls in thrall;  
Sweep through the earth, keen breath of heaven,  
And sound a nobler call!  
Come, as thou didst of old,  
In love so great that men  
Shall cast aside all other gods,  
And turn to thee again.

3 O shall we never learn  
The truth all time has taught,  
That without GOD as architect  
Our building comes to naught?  
LORD, help us, and inspire  
Our hearts and lives, that we  
May build with all thy wondrous gifts  
A Kingdom meet for thee.

4 Peace in our time, O LORD,  
To all the peoples, Peace!  
Peace that shall crown a glad new world  
With thy High Sovereignities.  
O living CHRIST, who still  
Dost all our burdens share,  
Come now and reign within the hearts  
Of all men everywhere. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

332

*Clifford Bax, 1919.*

**T**URN back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways.

Old now is Earth, and none may count her days,

Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,

Still wilt not hear thine inner GOD proclaim—

‘Turn back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways.’

2 Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

Age after age their tragic empires rise,

Built while they dream, and in that dreaming weep:

Would Man but wake from out his haunted sleep,

Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

3 Earth shall be fair, and all her people one:

Nor till that hour shall GOD’s whole will be done.

Now, even now, once more from earth to sky,

Peals forth in joy man’s old undaunted cry—

‘Earth shall be fair, and all her folk be one!’

Amen.

333

*John Oxenham, 1927.*

**M**Y own dear land, where’er my footsteps wander,

Ever to thee my heart still turns again;

For thee my love grows ever fonder, fonder,

Till in its might it is akin to pain.

Ever to thee I’m bound by love and duty;

No dearer land to me in all the earth;

By all sweet ties of home and love and beauty,

To thee I cleave, dear land that gave me birth.

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 2 Yet I look on, beyond earth's limitation,  
To where a home of rarer vision gleams,  
Fairer than earth's most wonderful creation,  
Bathed in the light of heaven's own morning  
beams.  
There we shall meet, from every clime and  
nation,  
There we shall meet in answer to the call,  
There we shall meet in joyous consecration,  
Sons of the FATHER, brothers one and all.  
Amen.

### 334

*Rev. Wm. H. Adams, 1930.*

- O'ER the trackless ocean guided  
By thy hand our fathers came;  
They, O LORD, in thee confided,  
Loved thy day, revered thy Name;  
Nor would we, their faith despising,  
False to their devotion be,  
But, on wings of prayer arising,  
Lift our contrite hearts to thee.
- 2 In the new land, wild and lonely,  
Rude the homes which they upraised,  
There they sought unto thee only,  
There thy love and mercy praised;  
In our fairer habitations,  
May their zeal in us increase,  
While thy gracious consolations  
Prove our everlasting peace.
- 3 Destined for their fathers' places,  
Age on age until the end,  
Keep, O keep, our children's faces  
Turned to thee, our changeless Friend;  
And may all who boon of heaven  
Now or evermore shall crave,  
Know on earth thy blessing given,  
Glory find beyond the grave. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

335

*Julia Ward Howe, 1861.*

**M**INE eyes have seen the glory of the coming  
of the LORD:

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes  
of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his  
terrible swift sword:

His truth is marching on.

2 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall  
never call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before his  
judgment seat.

O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant,  
my feet!

Our GOD is marching on.

3 In the beauty of the lilies CHRIST was born  
across the sea,

With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you  
and me:

As he died to make men holy, let us live to  
make men free,

While GOD is marching on!

4 He is coming like the glory of the morning on  
the wave;

He is wisdom to the mighty, he is succour to  
the brave:

So the world shall be his footstool, and the soul  
of time his slave:

Our GOD is marching on! Amen.

336

*Rev. Robert Murray, 1880.*

**F**ROM ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own thee LORD,  
And, filled with true devotion,  
Obey thy sovereign word.

## FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

Our prairies and our mountains,  
Forest and fertile field,  
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,  
To thee shall tribute yield.

2 O CHRIST, for thine own glory,  
And for our country's weal,  
We humbly plead before thee,  
Thyself in us reveal;  
And may we know, LORD JESUS,  
The touch of thy dear hand;  
And, healed of our diseases,  
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,  
Enslaves and leads astray,  
Do thou in loving-kindness  
Proclaim thy gospel day;  
Till all the tribes and races  
That dwell in this fair land,  
Adorned with Christian graces,  
Within thy courts shall stand.

4 Our SAVIOUR King, defend us,  
And guide where we should go;  
Forth with thy message send us,  
Thy love and light to show;  
Till, fired with true devotion  
Enkindled by thy word,  
From ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own thee LORD. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

73 'Thy kingdom come'—on bended.  
378 God of mercy, God of grace.  
379 O God, our help in ages past.  
429 O God of Bethel.  
655 And did those feet.  
659 Judge eternal, throned.



FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS  
DEDICATION OF GIFTS

337

*Canon John Julian, 1898.*

**G**REAT GOD, to thee our hearts we raise  
In joyful adoration;  
With saints above we hymn thy praise  
In notes of exultation:  
They, round thy throne a shining throng,  
Stand, thy dread might confessing:  
We at thy feet pour forth our song,  
And humbly seek thy blessing.

2 To thy great glory, LORD, we place,  
Within thy shrine most holy,  
These hallowed gifts, thy courts to grace,  
With thankful hearts and lowly.  
Accept, we pray, these works of love,  
And seal them thine for ever:  
Thy gracious unction from above  
Pour thou on gifts and giver.

3 Fountain of good, and GOD of love,  
Dwelling in light supernal:  
Of all thy gifts from heaven above,  
Grant us the life eternal.  
And when within this shrine we kneel,  
Our sacred Master meeting,  
O may our hearts his presence feel,  
And joy in heavenly greeting.

4 GOD of our fathers, thee we hail,  
One GOD from everlasting,  
While saints their crowns within the veil  
Before thy throne are casting.  
On us and ours, O LORD, we pray,  
In joy and in affliction,  
Shed forth thy SPIRIT, day by day,  
In hallowing benediction. Amen.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS  
LAYING A FOUNDATION STONE

338

*Rev. J. M. Neale, 1843.*

- O** LORD of hosts, whose glory fills  
The bounds of the eternal hills,  
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,  
To dwell in temples made with hands;
- 2 Grant that all we, who here to-day  
Rejoicing this foundation lay,  
May be in very deed thine own,  
Built on the precious Corner-stone,
- 3 Endue the creatures with thy grace,  
That shall adorn thy dwelling-place;  
The beauty of the oak and pine,  
The gold and silver, make them thine.
- 4 To thee they all belong; to thee  
The treasures of the earth and sea;  
And when we bring them to thy throne,  
We but present thee with thine own.
- 5 The heads that guide endue with skill,  
The hands that work preserve from ill,  
That we, who these foundations lay,  
May raise the top-stone in its day.
- 6 Both now and ever, LORD, protect  
The temple of thine own elect;  
Be thou in them, and they in thee,  
O ever-blessèd TRINITY. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

348 Christ is made the sure.

358 Christ is our Corner-stone.

563 The Church's one foundation...

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

RESTORATION OF A CHURCH

339

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1869.*

**L**IFT the strain of high thanksgiving,  
Tread with songs the hallowed way,  
Praise our fathers' GOD for mercies  
New to us their sons to-day!  
Here they built for him a dwelling,  
Served him here in ages past,  
Fixed it for his sure possession,  
Holy ground, while time shall last.

2 When the years had wrought their changes,  
He, our own unchanging GOD,  
Thought on this his habitation,  
Looked on his decayed abode;  
Heard our prayers, and helped our counsels,  
Blessed the silver and the gold,  
Till once more his house is standing  
Firm and stately as of old.

3 Entering then thy gates with praises,  
LORD, be ours thine Israel's prayer;—  
'Rise into thy place of resting,  
Show thy promised presence there!'  
Let the gracious word be spoken  
Here, as once on Sion's height,  
'This shall be my rest for ever,  
This my dwelling of delight.'

4 Fill this latter house with glory  
Greater than the former knew;  
Clothe with righteousness its priesthood,  
Guide us all to reverence true;  
Let thy Holy One's anointing  
Here its sevenfold blessing shed;  
Spread for us the heavenly banquet,  
Satisfy thy poor with bread.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 5 Praise to thee, Almighty FATHER;  
Praise to thee, Eternal SON;  
Praise to thee, all-quickening SPIRIT;  
Ever-blessèd THREE in ONE!  
Threefold power and grace and wisdom;  
Moulding out of sinful clay  
Living stones for that true temple,  
Which shall never know decay. Amen.

## FAMILY LIFE

**340** *Carl Johann Philipp Spitta, 1833. Adapted from Tr.  
by Sarah Borthwick Findlater (1858).*

O selig Haus, wo man dich auf genommen.

**O** HAPPY home, where thou art loved the  
dearest,

Thou loving Friend, and SAVIOUR of our race;  
And where among the guests there never cometh  
One who can hold such high and honoured  
place.

2 O happy home, where two in heart united  
In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,  
Whom death a little while alone divideth,  
And cannot end the union here begun.

3 O happy home, whose little ones are given  
Early to thee, in humble faith and prayer,  
To thee, their Friend, who from the heights of  
heaven  
Guides them, and guards with more than  
mother's care.

4 O happy home, where each one serves thee, lowly,  
Whatever his appointed work may be,  
Till every common task seems great and holy,  
When it is done, O LORD, as unto thee.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 5 O happy home, where thou art not forgotten  
When joy is overflowing, full and free;  
O happy home, where every wounded spirit  
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to thee:
- 6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,  
All meet thee in the blessed home above,  
From whence thou camest, where thou hast  
ascended,  
Thy everlasting home of peace and love.  
Amen.

## FOR MOTHERS

341

*Rev. W. C. Piggott, 1933.*

- L**ORD of life, who once wast cradled  
On a human mother's knee,  
Fed and clothed, and taught and guided  
Through the years of infancy:  
Help and bless us, as we gather  
With our cares and needs to thee.
- 2 Waking in the early morning  
To the round which each day brings;  
Sitting late into the evening,  
Making garments, mending things:  
Give us strength and cheerful patience  
For these common happenings.
- 3 **L**ORD, we thank thee for our children  
With their faces bright and fair,  
With their laughter and their temper,  
Waking gladness, bringing care:  
Teach us how to keep them upright,  
True and gallant, everywhere.
- 4 Show us when to hold and curb them,  
When to set them finely free,  
How to keep their love and reverence  
Stainless through the years to be,  
How to win their adoration  
And their loyalty to thee.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 5 And since we have often faltered,  
Missed the road and lost our way,  
Known temptation, met with trouble,  
Hear us mothers, as we pray:  
Be thyself their guide and master,  
Shape and fit them for their day. Amen.

342

*E. L. Shirreff, 1897.*

- G**RACIOUS SAVIOUR, who didst honour  
Womankind as woman's son;  
Very Man, though GOD-begotten,  
And with GOD the FATHER one;  
Grant our womanhood may be  
Consecrated, LORD, to thee.
- 2 JESU, Son of human mother,  
Bless our motherhood, we pray;  
Give us grace to lead our children,  
Draw them to thee day by day;  
May our sons and daughters be  
Dedicated, LORD, to thee.
- 3 Thou who didst with Joseph labour,  
Nor didst humble work disdain,  
Grant we may thy footsteps follow  
Patiently through toil or pain;  
May our quiet home life be  
Lived, O LORD, in thee, to thee.
- 4 Thou who didst go forth in sorrow,  
Toiling for the souls of men,  
Thou who shalt draw all men to thee,  
Though despised, rejected then;  
Humble though our influence be,  
Use it in the world for thee.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- \*5 Bless our union: through its members  
World-wide may thy work be wrought;  
Through the homes in every nation  
Many to thy fold be brought;  
Fathers, mothers, children be  
Led to live true life for thee. Amen.

\* *This verse is suitable for meetings of the Mothers' Union.*

### 343

*Christian Burke, 1904.*

- L**ORD of life and King of glory,  
Who didst deign a child to be,  
Cradled on a mother's bosom,  
Throned upon a mother's knee:  
For the children thou hast given  
We must answer unto thee.
- 2 Since the day the blessèd Mother  
Thee, the world's Redeemer, bore,  
Thou hast crowned us with an honour  
Women never knew before;  
And that we may bear it meetly  
We must seek thine aid the more.
- 3 Grant us, then, pure hearts and patient,  
That in all we do or say  
Little souls our deeds may copy,  
And be never led astray;  
Little feet our steps may follow  
In a safe and narrow way.
- 4 When our growing sons and daughters  
Look on life with eager eyes,  
Grant us then a deeper insight  
And new powers of sacrifice:  
Hope to trust them, faith to guide them,  
Love that nothing good denies.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 5 May we keep our holy calling  
Stainless in its fair renown,  
That when all the work is over  
And we lay the burden down,  
Then the children thou hast given  
Still may be our joy and crown. Amen.

## FOR ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

344

*Canon Edward A. Welch, 1908.*

**L**ORD, behold us with thy favour  
As we bless thy Holy Name  
For thy grace and love and mercy,  
Still from age to age the same.  
We are sinful, thou art Holy,  
Thou in heaven, on earth are we;  
Yet we dare to come before thee,  
Dare to lift our hearts to thee.

- 2 Praise we render for the blessings,  
All unnumbered as the sand,  
From thy treasury exhaustless  
Showered by thy gracious hand;  
For the FATHER'S love creating,  
For the SAVIOUR'S cleansing tide,  
For the SPIRIT'S grace we praise thee,  
Made, redeemed, and sanctified.

- \*3 For the font's renewing waters,  
For the altar's Feast Divine,  
Ministered in changeless order  
By the sacred threefold line;  
For thy SPIRIT'S Holy Unction,  
For the Word's prophetic page,  
For thy Church's creeds undying,  
Her enduring heritage;



## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- \*4 For the memories we treasure,  
That to this our Home belong,  
Hours of sweet and high communion,  
Matin prayer and Evensong;  
For the lessons thou hast taught us—  
Taught by joy and taught by pain—  
LORD, for all thy countless blessings,  
We uplift our festal strain.
- 5 Thankfully our hearts remember  
Whom our eyes no longer see,  
Knowing, though the veil conceals them,  
They with us are one in thee;—  
Ever one, for One our FATHER,  
One our Church, and one our creed,—  
They who worshipped here before us,  
One with us their latest seed.
- 6 Grant us thine own Royal Priesthood,  
LORD, like them to work, to pray,  
In thy world and in thy temple  
Sacrificing day by day;  
Then—our earthly worship ended,  
And our earthly labour done,—  
Bid us worship, bid us labour  
There, where work and prayer are one. Amen.

### 345

*Canon Edward A. Welch, 1918.*

**O** FATHER, on our festal day,  
Behold us with thy blessing,  
As year by year thy children come  
Thy love and truth confessing;  
We stand rejoicing in thy House  
With thankful hearts and lowly,  
And dare to raise our songs of praise  
To thee, O LORD most holy.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 2 For love by which through all our days  
Our lives have been surrounded,  
For all the goodness of thy Hand  
Which hath to us abounded,  
For home, and health, and happiness,  
For all the joy of living,  
To thee we sing, our LORD and King,  
And offer our thanksgiving.
- 3 But chiefly for the boundless Love  
That brought to us salvation,  
We bow before thy mighty throne  
In humble adoration;  
And to thine honour, GOD most high,  
We hymn the wondrous story  
Of him who came on earth to die,  
And rose, and reigns in glory.

*For a School Anniversary.*

- \*4 O look with favour on our school,  
And bless thy children's learning;  
Give those who teach kind hearts and wise,  
To heavenly wisdom turning.  
O prosper thou their handiwork,  
And all their high endeavour,  
And grant them, LORD, for their reward  
Life in thy home for ever. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:  
466 We love the place.  
618 Glorious things.

## DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

346

*From the Latin, c. 9th century.  
Tr. (1884) M. J. Blacker.*

Christe cunctorum Dominator alme.

**O**NLY-BEGOTTEN, Word of GOD eternal,  
LORD of Creation, merciful and mighty,  
List to thy servants, when their tuneful voices  
Rise to thy presence.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 2 Thus in our solemn Feast of Dedication,  
Graced with returning rites of due devotion,  
Ever thy children, year by year rejoicing,  
Chant in thy temple.
- 3 Here in our sickness healing grace aboundeth,  
Light in our blindness, in our toil refreshment;  
Sin is forgiven, hope o'er fear prevaieth,  
Joy over sorrow.
- 4 Hallowed this dwelling where the LORD abideth,  
This is none other than the gate of heaven;  
Strangers and pilgrims, seeking homes eternal,  
Pass through its portals.
- 5 LORD, we beseech thee, as we throng thy temple,  
By thy past blessings, by thy present bounty,  
Smile on thy children, and with tender mercy  
Hear our petitions.
- 6 GOD in THREE PERSONS, FATHER everlasting,  
SON co-eternal, ever-blessèd SPIRIT,  
Thine be the glory, praise, and adoration,  
Now and for ever. Amen.

347

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (7th cent.)  
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Urbs beata Jerusalem.

**B**LESSÈD city, heavenly Salem,  
Vision dear of peace and love,  
Who of living stones art buildèd  
In the height of heaven above,  
And, with angel-hosts encircled,  
As a bride dost earthward move;

- 2 From celestial realms descending,  
Bridal glory round thee shed,  
Meet for him whose love espoused thee,  
To thy LORD shalt thou be led;  
All thy streets and all thy bulwarks  
Of pure gold are fashionèd.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,  
They are open evermore;  
And by virtue of his merits  
Thither faithful souls do soar,  
Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world  
Pain and tribulation bore.
- 4 Many a blow and biting sculpture  
Polished well those stones elect,  
In their places now compacted  
By the heavenly Architect,  
Who therewith hath willed for ever  
That his palace should be decked.
- 5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

348

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (7th cent.)  
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Angularis fundamentum.

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

- 2 All that dedicated city,  
Dearly loved of GOD on high,  
In exultant jubilation  
Pours perpetual melody,  
GOD the ONE in THREE adoring  
In glad hymns eternally.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 3 To this temple, where we call thee,  
Come, O LORD of hosts, to-day;  
With thy wonted loving-kindness  
Hear thy servants as they pray;  
And thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls alway.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all thy servants  
What they ask of thee to gain,  
What they gain from thee for ever  
With the blessèd to retain,  
And hereafter in thy glory  
Evermore with thee to reign.
- 5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 350 All people that on earth do.  
393 Angel-voices, ever singing.  
420 Lord of the worlds above.  
460 Lo, God is here: let us adore.  
466 We love the place, O God.  
617 Pleasant are thy courts above.  
627 Jerusalem the golden.

## CONSECRATION OF A CHURCHYARD

- 395 Come, let us join our cheerful.  
626 Brief life is here our portion.

## FOR THE PARISH

349

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.*

**B**OWED low in supplication,  
We come, O LORD, to thee;  
Thy grace alone can save us,  
To thee alone we flee.

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- We come for this our parish,  
Thy mercy to implore;  
On church, and homes, and people,  
O LORD, thy blessing pour.
- 2 Blot out our sins, O FATHER,  
Forgive the guilty past;  
Loose from their chains the captives  
Whom Satan holdeth fast.  
Wake up the slumbering conscience  
To listen to thy call;  
The weak and wavering strengthen,  
And raise up them that fall.
- 3 O bless and keep the faithful,  
That they may stand secure;  
Unharm'd by Satan's malice,  
And steadfast, meek, and pure.  
With heavenly Food supported,  
O be they firm and strong,  
To follow all things holy,  
To flee from all things wrong.
- 4 LORD, banish strife and variance,  
Knit sundered hearts in one;  
And bind us all together  
In love to thy dear SON.  
O FATHER, bless our parish,  
That all may grow in grace,  
And love thee daily better,  
Until we see thy face. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

264 O thou who makest souls to.

## GENERAL HYMNS

### PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

#### Paraphrase of PSALM 100

350

*Rev. William Kethe, 1561.*

**A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;  
Him gladly serve, his praise forth tell,  
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

2 The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed;  
Without our aid he did us make;  
We are his folk, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the LORD our GOD is good;  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

5 TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom heaven and earth adore,  
From men and from the angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

#### Paraphrase of PSALM 100

351

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.*

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

## GENERAL HYMNS

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to his fold again.

3 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.

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

Amen.

### Paraphrase of PSALM 117

**352**

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.*

**F**ROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's Name 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. Amen.

**353**

*Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.*

**P**RAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To his feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore his praises sing;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Praise the everlasting King.



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 2 Praise him for his grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise him, still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Glorious in his faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like he tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame he knows;  
In his hands he gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes;  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Widely as his mercy flows.
- 4 Angels, help us to adore him,  
Ye behold him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before him;  
Dwellers all in time and space,  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Praise with us the GOD of grace. Amen.

**354**

*Rev. Edward Perronet, 1785.*

- A**LL hail the power of JESUS' Name;  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem  
And crown him LORD of all.
- 2 Crown him, ye martyrs of your GOD,  
Who from his altar call;  
Praise him whose blood-stained path ye trod,  
And crown him LORD of all.
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransomed of the fall,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him LORD of all.
- 4 Hail him, ye heirs of David's line  
Whom David LORD did call,  
The GOD Incarnate, Man Divine,  
' And crown him LORD of all.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him LORD of all.
- 6 Let every tribe and every tongue  
Before him prostrate fall,  
Join in the universal song,  
And crown him LORD of all. Amen.

### 355

*Tate and Brady, 1696.*

- T**HROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my GOD shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 O magnify the LORD with me,  
With me exalt his Name;  
When in distress to him I called,  
He to my rescue came.
- 3 The hosts of GOD encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance he affords to all  
Who on his succour trust.
- 4 O make but trial of his love,  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they  
Who in his truth confide.
- 5 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you his service your delight,  
Your wants shall be his care.
- 6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

356

*Bishop R. Heber, 1811.*

**B**RIGHTEST and best of the sons of the  
morning,

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,  
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;  
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,  
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,  
Odours of Edom and offerings divine?  
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the  
mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid:  
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Amen.

357

*Caroline M. Noel, 1870.*

**A**T the Name of JESUS  
Every knee shall bow,  
Every tongue confess him  
King of glory now;  
'Tis the FATHER'S pleasure  
We should call him LORD,  
Who from the beginning  
Was the mighty WORD.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 At his voice creation  
Sprang at once to sight,  
All the angel faces,  
All the hosts of light,  
Thrones and dominations,  
Stars upon their way,  
All the heavenly orders,  
In their great array.
- 3 Humbled for a season,  
To receive a Name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom he came,  
Faithfully he bore it,  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death he passed:
- 4 Bore it up triumphant  
With its human light,  
Through all ranks of creatures  
To the central height;  
To the throne of Godhead,  
To the FATHER'S breast,  
Filled it with the glory  
Of that perfect rest.
- 5 Name him, brothers, name him,  
With love as strong as death,  
But with awe and wonder,  
And with bated breath;  
He is GOD the SAVIOUR,  
He is CHRIST the LORD,  
Ever to be worshipped,  
Trusted, and adored.
- \*6 In your hearts enthrone him;  
There let him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true:

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Crown him as your Captain  
In temptation's hour;  
Let his will enfold you  
In its light and power.

- \*7 Brothers, this LORD JESUS  
Shall return again,  
With his FATHER's glory,  
With his angel train;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon his brow,  
And our hearts confess him  
King of glory now. Amen.

358

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of 8th cent.  
by Rev. John Chandler.*

Angularis fundamentum.

CHRIST is our Corner-stone,  
On him alone we build;  
With his true saints alone  
The courts of heaven are filled:  
On his great love  
Our hopes we place  
Of present grace  
And joys above.

- 2 O then with hymns of praise  
These hallowed courts shall ring;  
Our voices we will raise  
The THREE in ONE to sing;  
And thus proclaim  
In joyful song  
Both loud and long  
That glorious Name.
- 3 Here, gracious GOD, do thou  
For evermore draw nigh;  
Accept each faithful vow,  
And mark each suppliant sigh:

## GENERAL HYMNS

In copious shower  
On all who pray,  
Each holy day  
Thy blessings pour.

- 4 Here may we gain from heaven  
The grace which we implore;  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore,  
Until that day  
When all the blest  
To endless rest  
Are called away. Amen.

359

*Rev. Job Hupton, 1805; and  
Rev. J. M. Neale, 1863.*

COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,  
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;  
Sing to him who found the ransom,  
Ancient of eternal days,  
GOD of GOD, the WORD Incarnate,  
Whom the heaven of heaven obeys.

- 2 Ere he raised the lofty mountains,  
Formed the seas, or built the sky,  
Love eternal, free, and boundless,  
Moved the LORD of Life to die,  
Fore-ordained the Prince of princes  
For the throne of Calvary.

- 3 There, for us and our redemption,  
See him all his life-blood pour,  
There he wins our full salvation,  
Dies that we may die no more;  
Then, arising, lives for ever,  
Reigning where he was before.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- \*4 High on yon celestial mountains  
Stands his gem-built throne, all bright,  
Midst unending alleluias  
Bursting from the sons of light;  
Sion's people tell his praises,  
Victor after hard-won fight.
- \*5 Yet this earth he still remembers,  
Still by him the flock are fed;  
Yea, he gives them Food immortal,  
Gives himself, the living Bread;  
Leads them where the precious fountain  
From the smitten rock is shed.
- 6 Trust him then, ye fainting pilgrims;  
Who shall pluck you from his hand?  
Pledged he stands for your salvation,  
Pledged to give the promised land,  
Where among the ransomed nations  
Ye around his throne shall stand.
- \*7 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

Based on PSALM 104

360

*Sir Robert Grant, 1833.*

**O** WORSHIP the King,  
All glorious above;  
O gratefully sing  
His power and his love;  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of days,  
Pavilioned in splendour,  
And girded with praise.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 O tell of his might,  
O sing of his grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space;  
His chariots of wrath  
The deep thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is his path  
On the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth, with its store  
Of wonders untold,  
Almighty, thy power  
Hath founded of old,  
Hath stablished it fast  
By a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast,  
Like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils  
In the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In thee do we trust,  
Nor find thee to fail:  
Thy mercies how tender,  
How firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend.
- 6 O measureless Might,  
Ineffable Love,  
While angels delight  
To hymn thee above,



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

The humbler creation,  
Though feeble their lays,  
With true adoration  
Shall sing to thy praise. Amen.

### 361

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.*

**J**OY to the world! The LORD is come:  
Let earth receive her King,  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

- 2 Joy to the earth! The SAVIOUR reigns:  
Let men their songs employ;  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains  
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground:  
He comes to make his blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness  
And wonders of his love. Amen.

### 362

*Dean E. H. Plumptre, 1865.*

**R**EJOICE, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

- 2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,  
Strong men and maidens meek,  
Raise high your free exulting song,  
GOD'S wondrous praises speak.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 With all the angel choirs,  
With all the saints on earth,  
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,  
True rapture, noblest mirth.
- 4 Your clear hosannas raise,  
And alleluias loud;  
Whilst answering echoes upward float,  
Like wreaths of incense cloud.
- 5 With voice as full and strong  
As ocean's surging praise,  
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,  
The psalms of ancient days.
- \*6 Yes on, through life's long path,  
Still chanting as ye go,  
From youth to age, by night and day,  
In gladness and in woe.
- \*7 Still lift your standard high,  
Still march in firm array,  
As warriors through the darkness toil  
Till dawns the golden day.
- \*8 At last the march shall end,  
The wearied ones shall rest,  
The pilgrims find their FATHER'S home,  
Jerusalem the blest.
- \*9 Then on, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of CHRIST your King.
- 10 Praise him who reigns on high,  
The LORD whom we adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

363

*Rev. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, 1887.*

I ADORE thee, I adore thee,  
Glorious ere the world began;  
Yet more wonderful thou shinest,  
Though divine, yet still divinest  
In thy dying love for man.

2 I adore thee, I adore thee,  
Thankful at thy feet to be;  
I have heard thine accent thrilling,  
LORD, I come, for thou art willing  
Me to pardon, even me.

3 I adore thee, I adore thee,  
Born of woman, yet divine!  
With thy SPIRIT, LORD, endue me,  
In thine image pure renew me,  
Let me evermore be thine. Amen.

364

*Tr. (1854) from the German  
(c. 1800) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Beim frühen Morgenlicht.

WHEN morning gilds the skies  
My heart awaking cries,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
Alike at work and prayer  
To JESUS I repair;  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell  
Peals over hill and dell,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
O hark to what it sings,  
As joyously it rings,  
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

## GENERAL HYMNS

- \*3 When sleep her balm denies,  
My silent spirit sighs,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
When evil thoughts molest,  
With this I shield my breast,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- \*4 Does sadness fill thy mind?  
A solace here I find,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
Or fades my earthly bliss?  
My comfort still is this,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- 5 In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
The powers of darkness fear  
When this sweet chant they hear,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- 6 To GOD, the WORD, on high,  
The hosts of angels cry,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
Let mortals, too, upraise  
Their voice in hymns of praise;  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- 7 Let earth's wide circle round  
In joyful notes resound,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
Let air, and sea, and sky,  
From depth to height reply,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- 8 Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised!  
Be this the eternal song  
Through all the ages on,  
    May JESUS CHRIST be praised! Amen.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

365

*Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862.*

SAVIOUR, blessèd SAVIOUR,  
Listen while we sing,  
Hearts and voices raising  
Praises to our King.  
All we have we offer;  
All we hope to be;  
Body, soul, and spirit,  
All we yield to thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,  
CHRIST, we draw to thee,  
Deep in adoration  
Bending low the knee:  
Thou for our redemption  
Cam'st on earth to die;  
Thou, that we might follow,  
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater  
Are thy mercies here;  
True and everlasting  
Are the glories there,  
Where no pain nor sorrow,  
Toil nor care is known,  
Where the angel legions  
Circle round thy throne.

\*4 Clearer still and clearer  
Dawns the light from heaven,  
In our sadness bringing  
News of sins forgiven;  
Life has lost its shadows,  
Pure the light within;  
Thou hast shed thy radiance  
On a world of sin.

## GENERAL HYMNS

5 Onward, ever onward,  
 Journeying o'er the road  
 Worn by saints before us,  
 Journeying on to GOD;  
 Leaving all behind us,  
 May we hasten on,  
 Backward never looking  
 Till the prize is won.

6 Higher then and higher  
 Bear the ransomed soul,  
 Earthly toils forgotten,  
 SAVIOUR, to its goal;  
 Where, in joys unthought of  
 Saints with angels sing,  
 Never weary raising  
 Praises to their King. Amen.

### 366

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1870*

O SAVIOUR, precious SAVIOUR,  
 Whom yet unseen we love,  
 O Name of might and favour,  
 All other names above!  
 We worship thee, we bless thee,  
 To thee alone we sing;  
 We praise thee, and confess thee  
 Our holy LORD and King.

2 O Bringer of salvation,  
 Who wondrously hast wrought,  
 Thyself the revelation  
 Of love beyond our thought;  
 We worship thee, we bless thee,  
 To thee alone we sing;  
 We praise thee, and confess thee  
 Our gracious LORD and King.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 3 In thee all fulness dwelleth,  
All grace and power divine;  
The glory that excelleth,  
O SON of GOD, is thine;  
We worship thee, we bless thee,  
To thee alone we sing:  
We praise thee, and confess thee  
Our glorious LORD and King.
- 4 O grant the consummation  
Of this our song above  
In endless adoration,  
And everlasting love;  
Then shall we praise and bless thee  
Where perfect praises ring,  
And evermore confess thee  
Our SAVIOUR and our King. Amen.

367

*Matthew Bridges, 1851.*

CROWN him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon his throne;  
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own:  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of him who died for thee,  
And hail him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.

- 2 Crown him the Virgin's Son,  
The GOD Incarnate born,  
Whose arm those crimson trophies won  
Which now his brow adorn:  
The Shiloh long foretold,  
The Branch of Jesse's Stem;  
The Shepherd King of Israel's fold,  
The Babe of Bethlehem.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Crown him the LORD of love;  
Behold his hands and side,  
Those wounds yet visible above  
In beauty glorified:  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burning eye  
At mysteries so bright.
- 4 Crown him the LORD of peace,  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
And all be prayer and praise:  
His reign shall know no end,  
And round his piercèd feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.
- 5 Crown him the LORD of years,  
The Potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably sublime:  
All hail! Redeemer, hail!  
For thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail,  
Throughout eternity. Amen.

368

*Bishop W. C. Doane, 1886.*

**A**NCIENT of days, who sittest throned in glory;  
To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;  
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous  
story,  
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

- 2 O Holy FATHER, who hast led thy children  
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,  
Through seas, dry-shod; through weary wastes  
bewildering;  
To thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 3 O Holy JESUS, Prince of Peace and SAVIOUR,  
To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,  
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,  
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.
- 4 O HOLY GHOST, the LORD and the Life-giver,  
Thine is the quickening power that gives  
increase;  
From thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,  
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.
- 5 O Triune GOD, with heart and voice adoring,  
Praise we the goodness that doth crown  
our days;  
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still imploring  
Thy love and favour, kept to us always.  
Amen.

369

*Bishop R. Mant, 1837.*

**B**RIGHT the vision that delighted  
Once the sight of Judah's seer;  
Sweet the countless tongues united  
To entrance the prophet's ear.

- 2 Round the LORD in glory seated  
Cherubim and seraphim  
Filled his temple, and repeated  
Each to each the alternate hymn:
- 3 'LORD, thy glory fills the heaven;  
Earth is with its fulness stored;  
Unto thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.'
- 4 Heaven is still with glory ringing,  
Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
'Holy, Holy, Holy,'—singing,  
'LORD of hosts, the LORD most high.'

## GENERAL HYMNS

5 With his seraph train before him,  
With his holy Church below,  
Thus unite we to adore him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

6 'LORD, thy glory fills the heaven;  
Earth is with its fulness stored;  
Unto thee be glory given,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.' Amen.

### 370

*Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.*

**M**Y GOD, how wonderful thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright!  
How beautiful thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are thine eternal years,  
O everlasting LORD!  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored.

3 How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
And awful purity.

4 O how I fear thee, living GOD,  
With deepest, tenderest fears!  
And worship thee with trembling hope  
And penitential tears.

5 Yet I may love thee, too, O LORD,  
Almighty as thou art,  
For thou hast stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.

6 No earthly father loves like thee,  
No mother, e'er so mild,  
Bears and forbears as thou hast done  
With me, thy sinful child.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 7 FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,  
What rapture will it be,  
Prostrate before thy throne to lie,  
And gaze and gaze on thee! Amen.

371

*Thomas Olivers, 1770.*

THE GOD of Abraham praise  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And GOD of love:  
JEHOVAH, great I Am,  
By earth and heaven confest;  
I bow and bless the sacred Name  
For ever blest.

- 2 The GOD of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth I rise, and seek the joys  
At his right hand:  
I all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
And him my only portion make,  
My shield and tower.

- \*3 The goodly land I see,  
With peace and plenty blest;  
A land of sacred liberty  
And endless rest;  
There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
With mercy crowned.

- \*4 There dwells the LORD, our King,  
The LORD our Righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,  
The Prince of Peace:

## GENERAL HYMNS

On Sion's sacred height  
His kingdom he maintains,  
And glorious with his saints in light  
For ever reigns.

- 5 Before the SAVIOUR's face  
The ransomed nations bow,  
O'erwhelmed at his almighty grace  
For ever new;  
He shows his prints of love,—  
They kindle to a flame!  
And sound through all the worlds above  
'Worthy the Lamb'.
- 6 The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to GOD on high;  
'Hail! FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,'  
They ever cry:  
Hail, Abraham's GOD and mine;  
I join the heavenly lays;  
All might and majesty are thine,  
And endless praise! Amen.

372

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.*

**O** PRAISE ye the LORD!  
Praise him in the height;  
Rejoice in his Word,  
Ye angels of light;  
Ye heavens, adore him  
By whom ye were made,  
And worship before him,  
In brightness arrayed.

- 2 O praise ye the LORD!  
Praise him upon earth,  
In tuneful accord,  
Ye sons of new birth;

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Praise him who hath brought you  
His grace from above,  
Praise him who hath taught you  
To sing of his love.

3 O praise ye the LORD,  
All things that give sound;  
Each jubilant chord,  
Re-echo around;  
Loud organs, his glory  
Forth tell in deep tone,  
And sweet harp, the story  
Of what he hath done.

4 O praise ye the LORD!  
Thanksgiving and song  
To him be outpoured  
All ages along:  
For love in creation,  
For heaven restored,  
For grace of salvation  
O praise ye the LORD! Amen.

373

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744.*

**Y**E servants of GOD,  
Your Master proclaim,  
And publish abroad  
His wonderful Name:  
The Name all-victorious  
Of JESUS extol;  
His kingdom is glorious,  
And rules over all.

2 GOD ruleth on high,  
Almighty to save;  
And still he is nigh;  
His presence we have.

## GENERAL HYMNS

The great congregation  
His triumph shall sing,  
Ascribing salvation  
To JESUS our King.

3 Salvation to GOD  
Who sits on the throne!  
Let all cry aloud,  
And honour the SON.  
The praises of JESUS  
The angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces,  
And worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore,  
And give him his right;  
All glory, and power,  
All wisdom, and might;  
All honour and blessing,  
With angels above,  
And thanks never ceasing,  
And infinite love. Amen.

Paraphrase of PsALM 148.

374

*Tate and Brady, 1696.*

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

2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,  
And sun, that guid'st the day,  
Ye glittering stars of light,  
To him your homage pay.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

His praise declare,  
Ye heavens above,  
And clouds that move  
In liquid air.

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

4 United zeal be shown  
His wondrous fame to raise,  
Whose glorious Name alone  
Deserves our endless praise.  
Earth's utmost ends  
His power obey:  
His glorious sway  
The sky transcends. Amen.

375

*Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681.*

**Y**E holy angels bright,  
Who wait at GOD's right hand,  
Or through the realms of light  
Fly at your LORD's command,  
Assist our song,  
Or else the theme  
Too high doth seem  
For mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,  
Who ran this earthly race,  
And now, from sin released,  
Behold your SAVIOUR's face,

## GENERAL HYMNS

His praises sound,  
As in his sight  
With sweet delight  
Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,  
Adore your heavenly King,  
And onward as ye go  
Some joyful anthem sing;  
Take what he gives,  
And praise him still,  
Through good and ill,  
Who ever lives!

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,  
Triumph in GOD above,  
And with a well-tuned heart  
Sing thou the songs of love!  
Let all thy days  
Till life shall end,  
Whate'er he send,  
Be filled with praise! Amen.

376

*Helen Thoburn and Margaret Wilson, 1913.*

FATHER of lights, in whom there is no  
shadow,  
Giver of every good and perfect gift,  
With one accord we seek thy holy presence,  
Gladly our hearts to thee in praise we lift.

2 Glad for the cause that binds our lives to-  
gether,  
Through thee united, worshipping as one;  
Glad for the crowning gift that thou hast  
given,  
Sending, to light the world, thine only SON.



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 3 Thou art the CHRIST, to thee we own allegiance;  
May true devotion sweep from sea to sea,  
Even as we, the gift from thee receiving,  
Joyfully minister that gift for thee.
- 4 Light of the world, through whom we know the  
FATHER,  
Pour out upon us thine abiding love,  
That we may know its depth and height and  
splendour,  
That heaven may come to earth from heaven  
above. Amen.

377

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.*

- O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
My dear Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my GOD and King,  
The triumphs of his grace!
- 2 JESUS—the Name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He speaks—and, listening to his voice,  
New life the dead receive,  
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,  
The humble poor believe.
- 4 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR come;  
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
- 5 My gracious Master and my GOD,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread through all the earth abroad  
The honours of thy Name. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

378

*Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.*

**G**OD of mercy, GOD of grace,  
 Show the brightness of thy face;  
 Shine upon us, SAVIOUR, shine,  
 Fill thy Church with light divine;  
 And thy saving health extend  
 Unto earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise thee, LORD;  
 Be by all that live adored;  
 Let the nations shout and sing  
 Glory to their SAVIOUR King;  
 At thy feet their tribute pay,  
 And thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise thee, LORD;  
 Earth shall then her fruits afford;  
 GOD to man his blessing give,  
 Man to GOD devoted live;  
 All below, and all above,  
 One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.

379

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.*

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

2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne  
 Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
 Sufficient is thine arm alone,  
 And our defence is sure.

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

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

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

380

*John Bakewell, 1757.*

- H**AIL, thou once despisèd JESUS,  
Hail, thou Galilean King:  
Thou didst suffer to redeem us,  
Thou didst free salvation bring.  
Hail, thou universal SAVIOUR,  
Bearer of our sin and shame,  
By thy merits we find favour;  
Life is given through thy Name.
- 2 Paschal Lamb, by GOD appointed,  
All our sins on thee were laid;  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.  
All thy people are forgiven,  
Through the virtue of thy Blood:  
Opened is the gate of heaven,  
Peace is made 'twixt man and GOD.
- 3 JESU, hail! enthroned in glory,  
There for ever to abide;  
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,  
Seated at thy FATHER'S side:

## GENERAL HYMNS

Worship, honour, power, and blessing  
Thou art worthy to receive:  
Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give. Amen.

381

*Joseph Addison, 1712.*

**W**HEN all thy mercies, O my GOD,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before my infant heart conceived  
From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 4 Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.
- 5 Through all eternity to thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
For O! eternity's too short  
To utter all thy praise. Amen.

382

*Tate and Brady, 1696.*

**A**S pants the hart for cooling streams  
When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O GOD, for thee,  
And thy refreshing grace.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 2 For thee, my GOD, the living GOD,  
My thirsty soul doth pine:  
O when shall I behold thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
The praise of him who is thy GOD,  
Thy health's eternal spring.
- 4 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

383

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867.*

- W**HO is this so weak and helpless,  
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,  
Rudely in a stable sheltered,  
Coldly in a manger laid?  
'Tis the LORD of all creation,  
Who this wondrous path hath trod;  
He is GOD from everlasting,  
And to everlasting GOD.
- 2 Who is this—a Man of sorrows,  
Walking sadly life's hard way,  
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping  
Over sin and Satan's sway?  
'Tis our GOD, our glorious SAVIOUR,  
Who above the starry sky  
Now for us a place prepareth,  
Where no tear can dim the eye.
- 3 Who is this—behold him shedding  
Drops of blood upon the ground?  
Who is this—despised, rejected,  
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?

## GENERAL HYMNS

'Tis our GOD, who gifts and graces  
On his Church now poureth down;  
Who shall smite in righteous judgment  
All his foes beneath his throne.

- 4 Who is this that hangeth dying,  
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;  
Numbered with the malefactors,  
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?  
'Tis the GOD who ever liveth  
'Mid the shining ones on high,  
In the glorious golden city  
Reigning everlastingly. Amen.

### 384

*Cardinal J. H. Newman, 1866.*

**P**RAISE to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise;  
In all his words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all his ways.

- 2 O loving wisdom of our GOD!  
When all was sin and shame,  
A second Adam to the fight  
And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,  
Which did in Adam fail,  
Should strive afresh against the foe,  
Should strive and should prevail;
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace  
Should flesh and blood refine,  
GOD's presence and his very Self,  
And essence all-divine.
- 5 O generous love! that he who smote  
In Man for man the foe,  
The double agony in Man  
For man should undergo,

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

6 And in the garden secretly,  
And on the Cross on high,  
Should teach his brethren, and inspire  
To suffer and to die.

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise;  
In all his words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all his ways. Amen.

Based on PSALM 148.

385

*Anon., Foundling Hospital Collection, 1801.*

**P**RAISE the LORD! ye heavens, adore him,  
Praise him, angels, in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before him,  
Praise him, all ye stars and light:  
Praise the LORD! for he hath spoken,  
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws, which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance he hath made.

2 Praise the LORD! for he is glorious;  
Never shall his promise fail;  
God hath made his saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the GOD of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;  
Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify his Name! Amen.

386

*Josiah Conder, 1824.*

**T**HE LORD is King! lift up thy voice,  
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice;  
From world to world one song shall ring:  
The LORD omnipotent is King.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 The LORD is King! who then shall dare  
Resist his will, distrust his care,  
Or murmur at his wise decrees,  
Or doubt his royal promises?
- 3 The Lord is King! child of the dust,  
The Judge of all the earth is just;  
Holy and true are all his ways:  
Let every creature speak his praise.
- 4 He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;  
Your GOD is King, your FATHER reigns;  
And he is at the FATHER'S side,  
The Man of love, the Crucified.
- 5 Come, make your wants, your burdens known,  
He will present them at the throne;  
And angel-bands are waiting there  
His messages of love to bear.
- 6 The LORD is King! lift up thy voice,  
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice;  
From world to world one song shall ring;  
The LORD omnipotent is King. Amen.

### 387

*James Montgomery, 1843.*

**L**IFT up your heads, ye gates of brass;  
Ye bars of iron, yield;  
And let the King of Glory pass;  
The Cross is in the field.

- 2 That banner, brighter than the star  
That leads the train of night,  
Shines on the march, and guides from far  
His servants to the fight.
- 3 A holy war those servants wage;  
In that mysterious strife,  
The powers of heaven and hell engage  
For more than death or life.



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 4 Ye armies of the living GOD,  
Sworn warriors of CHRIST's host,  
Where hallowed footsteps never trod,  
Take your appointed post.
- \*5 Though few and small and weak your bands,  
Strong in your Captain's strength,  
Go to the conquest of all lands:  
All must be his at length.
- \*6 The spoils at his victorious feet  
You shall rejoice to lay,  
And lay yourselves as trophies meet,  
In his great judgment day.
- 7 Then fear not, faint not, halt not now;  
Quit you like men, be strong.  
To CHRIST shall all the nations bow,  
And sing the triumph song.
- 8 Uplifted are the gates of brass,  
The bars of iron yield;  
Behold the King of Glory pass;  
The Cross hath won the field. Amen.

388

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.*

- JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on his Name.
- 3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

## GENERAL HYMNS

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

389

*Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809.*

**L**OOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious!  
See the Man of Sorrows now;  
From the fight returned victorious,  
Every knee to him shall bow;  
Crown him! Crown him!  
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

- 2 Crown the SAVIOUR! Angels, crown him!  
Rich the trophies JESUS brings;  
In the seat of power enthrone him,  
While the vault of heaven rings;  
Crown him! Crown him!  
Crown the SAVIOUR King of kings!

- 3 Sinners in derision crowned him,  
Mocking thus Messiah's claim;  
Saints and angels throng around him,  
Own his title, praise his Name;  
Crown him! Crown him!  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!  
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!  
JESUS takes the highest station;  
O what joy the sight affords!  
Crown him! Crown him!  
King of kings and LORD of lords. Amen.

390

*James Montgomery, 1825.*

**S**TAND up, and bless the LORD,  
Ye people of his choice;  
Stand up, and bless the LORD your GOD,  
With heart and soul and voice.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 2 Though high above all praise,  
Above all blessing high,  
Who would not fear his holy Name,  
And laud, and magnify?
- 3 O for the living flame,  
From his own altar brought,  
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,  
And wing to heaven our thought.
- 4 GOD is our strength and song,  
And his salvation ours;  
Then be his love in CHRIST proclaimed  
With all our ransomed powers.
- 5 Stand up, and bless the LORD;  
The LORD your GOD adore;  
Stand up, and bless his glorious Name,  
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

## 391

*James Montgomery, 1819.*

**S**ONGS of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with alleluias rang,  
When creation was begun,  
When GOD spake and it was done.

- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn  
When the Prince of Peace was born;  
Songs of praise arose when he  
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,  
Songs of praise shall crown that day;  
GOD will make new heavens and earth,  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And will man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come?  
No, the Church delights to raise  
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
FATHER, unto thee we raise,  
JESU, glory unto thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

392

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746.*

- R**EJOICE, the LORD is King,  
Your LORD and King adore;  
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,  
And triumph evermore:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 2 JESUS, the SAVIOUR, reigns,  
The GOD of truth and love:  
When he had purged our stains,  
He took his seat above:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail;  
He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our JESUS given:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 4 He sits at GOD's right hand  
Till all his foes submit,  
And bow to his command,  
And fall beneath his feet:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice. Amen.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Founded on PSALM 103, 1-6, and 150

393

*Tr. (1863) C. Winkworth, and  
others, J. Neander (1680).*

Lobe den Herren.

**P**RAISE to the LORD, the Almighty, the King  
of creation;

O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and  
salvation:

All ye who hear,  
Now to his temple draw near,  
Joining in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the LORD, who o'er all things so  
wondrously reigneth,  
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently  
sustaineth:

Hast thou not seen  
How thy entreaties have been  
Granted in what he ordaineth?

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

Ponder anew  
What the Almighty can do,  
If with his love he befriend thee.

4 Praise to the LORD, who, when tempests their  
warfare are waging,  
Who, when the elements madly around thee are  
raging,

Biddeth them cease,  
Turneth their fury to peace,  
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 Praise to the LORD, who, when darkness of sin  
 is abounding,  
 Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue  
 confounding,  
 Sheddeth his light,  
 Chaseth the horrors of night,  
 Saints with his mercy surrounding.
- 6 Praise to the LORD! O let all that is in me adore  
 him!  
 All that hath life and breath come now with  
 praises before him!  
 Let the Amen  
 Sound from his people again:  
 Gladly for aye we adore him. Amen.

### 394

*Rev. F. Pott, 1861.*

- A**NGEL-voices, ever singing  
 Round thy throne of light,  
 Angel-harps, for ever ringing,  
 Rest not day nor night;  
 Thousands only live to bless thee,  
 And confess thee,  
 LORD of might!
- 2 Yea, we know that thou rejoicest  
 O'er each work of thine;  
 Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
 For thy praise design;  
 Craftsman's art and music's measure  
 For thy pleasure  
 All combine.
- 3 In thy house, great GOD, we offer  
 Of thine own to thee;  
 And for thine acceptance proffer,  
 All unworthily,

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,  
In our choicest  
Psalmody.

- 4 Honour, glory, might, and merit,  
Thine shall ever be,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
Blessèd TRINITY!  
Of the best that thou hast given,  
Earth and heaven  
Render thee. Amen.

395

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.*

COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

- 2 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,  
'To be exalted thus';  
'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,  
'For he was slain for us.'

- 3 JESUS is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, LORD, for ever thine.

- 4 Let all creation join in one  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

396

*James Montgomery, 1821.*

HAIL to the LORD's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!

## GENERAL HYMNS

- He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free;  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.
- 2 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth:  
Before him on the mountains  
Shall peace, the herald, go;  
From hill to vale the fountains  
Of righteousness o'erflow.
- 3 Kings shall fall down before him,  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore him,  
His praise all people sing;  
To him shall prayer unceasing,  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end:
- 4 O'er every foe victorious,  
He on his throne shall rest,  
From age to age more glorious,  
All-blessing and all-blest.  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His Name shall stand for ever,  
His changeless Name of Love. Amen.

397

*William Chatterton Dix, 1866.*

**A**LLELUIA! sing to JESUS!  
His the sceptre, his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph,  
His the victory alone;



## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
JESUS out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by his Blood.

- 2 Alleluia! not as orphans  
Are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! he is near us,  
Faith believes, nor questions how:  
Though the cloud from sight received him,  
When the forty days were o'er,  
Shall our hearts forget his promise,  
'I am with you evermore'?
- 3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,  
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;  
Alleluia! here the sinful  
Flee to thee from day to day;  
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless  
Sweep across the crystal sea.
- 4 Alleluia! King Eternal,  
Thee the LORD of lords we own;  
Alleluia! born of Mary,  
Earth thy footstool, Heaven thy throne:  
Thou within the veil hast entered,  
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;  
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim  
In the Eucharistic Feast.
- 5 Alleluia! sing to JESUS!  
His the sceptre, his the throne;  
Alleluia! his the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
Thunder like a mighty flood;  
JESUS out of every nation  
Hath redeemed us by his Blood. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

398

*Athelstan Riley, 1906.*

YE watchers and ye holy ones,  
 Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,  
 Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!  
 Cry out Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,  
 Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,  
*Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!*

2 O higher than the Cherubim,  
 More glorious than the Seraphim,  
 Lead their praises, Alleluia!  
 Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,  
 Most gracious, magnify the LORD,  
*Alleluia, Alleluia.*

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,  
 Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia!  
 Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,  
 All saints triumphant, raise the song  
*Alleluia, Alleluia.*

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,  
 Supernal anthems echoing,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia!  
 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
*Alleluia, Alleluia. Amen.*

399

*Rev. W. H. Draper (c. 1910), based on St. Francis  
 of Assisi, 1182-1226. Founded on Ps. 145.*

ALL creatures of our GOD and King,  
 Lift up your voice and with us sing  
 Alleluia, Alleluia!  
 Thou burning sun with golden beam,  
 Thou silver moon with softer gleam:  
*O praise him, O praise him,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!*

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong,  
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,  
    O praise him, Alleluia!  
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,  
Ye lights of evening, find a voice:  
    *O praise him.*
- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,  
Make music for thy LORD to hear,  
    Alleluia, Alleluia!  
Thou fire so masterful and bright,  
That givest man both warmth and light:  
    *O praise him.*
- 4 Dear mother earth, who day by day  
Unfoldest blessings on our way,  
    O praise him, Alleluia!  
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,  
Let them his glory also show:  
    *O praise him.*
- 5 And all ye men of tender heart,  
Forgiving others, take your part,  
    O sing ye, Alleluia!  
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,  
Praise GOD and on him cast your care:  
    *O praise him.*
- 6 Let all things their Creator bless,  
And worship him in humbleness,  
    O praise him, Alleluia!  
Praise, praise the FATHER, praise the SON,  
And praise the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE:  
    *O praise him. Amen.*

**R**EJOICE to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation;

## GENERAL HYMNS

His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of his Name;  
For he is GOD alone  
Who hath his mercy shown;  
Let all his saints adore him!

- 2 When in distress to him we cried,  
He heard our sad complaining;  
O trust in him, whate'er betide,  
His love is all-sustaining;  
Triumphant songs of praise  
To him our hearts shall raise;  
Now every voice shall say,  
'O praise our GOD alway';  
Let all his saints adore him! Amen.

*v. 1 may be repeated.*

### 401

*Rev. W. Chalmers Smith, 1867.*

**I**MMORTAL, invisible, GOD only wise,  
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of  
Days,  
Almighty, victorious, thy great Name we praise.

- 2 Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,  
Not wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and  
love.
- 3 To all life thou givest—to both great and small;  
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree.  
And wither and perish—but nought changeth thee.
- 4 Great FATHER of Glory, pure FATHER of Light,  
Thine Angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;  
All laud we would render: O help us to see  
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Amen.

## PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

402

*John Mason, 1683.*

**H**OW shall I sing that Majesty  
Which angels do admire?  
Let dust in dust and silence lie;  
Sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.  
Thousands of thousands stand around  
Thy throne, O GOD most high;  
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound  
Thy praise; but who am I?

2 Thy brightness unto them appears,  
Whilst I thy footsteps trace;  
A sound of GOD comes to my ears,  
But they behold thy face.  
They sing because thou art their Sun;  
LORD, send a beam on me;  
For where heaven is but once begun  
There alleluias be.

3 Enlighten with faith's light my heart,  
Inflame it with love's fire;  
Then shall I sing and bear a part  
With that celestial choir.  
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,  
With all my fire and light;  
Yet when thou dost accept their gold,  
LORD, treasure up my mite.

4 How great a being, LORD, is thine,  
Which doth all beings keep!  
Thy knowledge is the only line  
To sound so vast a deep.  
Thou art a sea without a shore,  
A sun without a sphere;  
Thy time is now and evermore,  
Thy place is everywhere. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

403

*Rev. Henry Van Dyke, 1908.*

- J**OYFUL, joyful, we adore thee,  
 GOD of glory, LORD of love;  
 Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,  
 Opening to the sun above.  
 Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,  
 Drive the dark of doubt away;  
 Giver of immortal gladness,  
 Fill us with the light of day.
- 2 All thy works with joy surround thee,  
 Earth and heaven reflect thy rays;  
 Stars and angels sing around thee,  
 Centre of unbroken praise.  
 Field and forest, vale and mountain,  
 Flowery meadow, flashing sea,  
 Chanting bird and flowing fountain,  
 Call us to rejoice in thee.
- 3 Thou art giving and forgiving,  
 Ever blessing, ever blest,  
 Well-spring of the joy of living,  
 Ocean depth of happy rest!  
 Thou our FATHER, CHRIST our Brother,  
 All who live in love are thine;  
 Teach us how to love each other,  
 Lift us to the joy divine.
- 4 Mortals! join the mighty chorus  
 Which the morning stars began;  
 Father-love is reigning o'er us,  
 Brother-love binds man to man.  
 Ever singing, march we onward,  
 Victors in the midst of strife,  
 Joyful music lifts us sunward,  
 In the triumph song of life. Amen.

## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

404

*Bishop R. Heber, 1827.*

**T**HE SON of GOD goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar,  
Who follows in his train?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain;  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
He follows in his train.

- 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on him to save.  
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in his train?
- 3 A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the SPIRIT came:  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.  
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bowed their necks the death to feel:  
Who follows in their train?
- 4 A noble army—men and boys,  
The matron and the maid;  
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O GOD, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

405

*Tr.* (1831) *from the German of Rev. Martin Luther*  
(1529) *by Thomas Carlyle.*

Ein' feste Burg.

A SAFE stronghold our GOD is still,  
A trusty shield and weapon;  
He'll help us clear from all the ill  
That hath us now o'ertaken.  
The ancient prince of hell  
Hath risen with purpose fell;  
Strong mail of craft and power  
He weareth in this hour;  
On earth is not his fellow.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,  
Full soon were we down-ridden;  
But for us fights the proper Man,  
Whom GOD himself hath bidden  
Ask ye, who is this same?  
CHRIST JESUS is his Name,  
The LORD SABAOTH'S SON;  
He, and no other one,  
Shall conquer in the battle.

\*3 And were this world all devils o'er,  
And watching to devour us,  
We lay it not to heart so sore;  
Not they can overpower us.  
And let the prince of ill  
Look grim as e'er he will,  
He harms us not a whit;  
For why?—his doom is writ;  
A word shall quickly slay him.

4 GOD'S Word, for all their craft and force,  
One moment will not linger,  
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;  
'Tis written by his finger.



## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

And though they take our life,  
Goods, honour, children, wife,  
Yet is their profit small;  
These things shall vanish all,  
The city of GOD remaineth. Amen.

406

*Tr. (1771) from the Welsh of Rev. W. Williams  
(1745) by Rev. P. Williams.*

Arglwydd arwain trwy'r anialwch.

**G**UIDE me, O thou great JEHOVAH,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Bear me through the swelling current,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee. Amen.

407

*James Edmeston, 1821.*

**L**EAD us, heavenly FATHER, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but thee;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our GOD our FATHER be.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 SAVIOUR, breathe forgiveness o'er us;  
All our weakness thou dost know;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert thou didst go.
- 3 SPIRIT of our GOD, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy:  
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

408

*Rev. T. J. Potter, 1860.*

**B**RIGHTLY gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers  
To their home on high!  
Marching through the desert,  
Gladly thus we pray,  
Still, with hearts united,  
Singing on our way—

*Brightly gleams our banner,  
Pointing to the sky,  
Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers  
To their home on high!*

- 2 JESU, LORD and Master,  
At thy sacred feet,  
Here with hearts rejoicing,  
See thy children meet;  
Often have we left thee,  
Often gone astray;  
Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,  
In the narrow way.

*Brightly gleams.*

## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 All our days direct us  
In the way we go,  
Lead us on victorious  
Over every foe:  
Bid thine angels shield us  
When the storm-clouds lower,  
Pardon thou, and save us  
In the last dread hour.

*Brightly gleams.*

- 4 Then with saints and angels  
May we join above,  
Offering prayers and praises  
At thy throne of love;  
When the march is over,  
Then come rest and peace,  
JESUS in his beauty,  
Songs that never cease.

*Brightly gleams. Amen.*

409

*Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1862.*

ON our way rejoicing,  
As we homeward move,  
Hearken to our praises,  
O thou GOD of love!  
Is there grief or sadness?  
Thine it cannot be!  
Is our sky beclouded?  
Clouds are not from thee!

*On our way rejoicing,  
As we onward move,  
Hearken to our praises,  
O thou GOD of love.*

- 2 If with honest-hearted  
Love for GOD and man,  
Day by day thou find us  
Doing all we can,

## GENERAL HYMNS

Thou who giv'st the seed-time  
Wilt give large increase,  
Crown the head with blessings,  
Fill the heart with peace.

*On our way.*

- 3 On our way rejoicing  
Gladly let us go;  
Conquered hath our Leader,  
Vanquished is our foe!  
CHRIST without, our safety,  
CHRIST within, our joy;  
Who, if we be faithful,  
Can our hope destroy?

*On our way.*

- 4 Unto GOD the FATHER  
Joyful songs we sing;  
Unto GOD the SAVIOUR  
Thankful hearts we bring;  
Unto GOD the SPIRIT  
Bow we and adore,  
On our way rejoicing  
Now and evermore.

*On our way. Amen.*

**410**

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1877.*

**W**HO is on the LORD's side?  
Who will serve the King?  
Who will be his helpers  
Other lives to bring?  
Who will leave the world's side?  
Who will face the foe?  
Who is on the LORD's side?  
Who for him will go?  
By thy call of mercy,  
By thy grace divine,  
We are on the LORD's side,  
SAVIOUR, we are thine!

## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 2 Not for weight of glory,  
Not for crown and palm,  
Enter we the army,  
Raise the warrior psalm;  
But for love that claimeth  
Lives for whom he died,  
He whom JESUS nameth  
Must be on his side.  
By thy love constraining,  
By thy grace divine,  
We are on the LORD's side,  
SAVIOUR, we are thine!
- 3 JESUS, thou hast bought us,  
Not with gold or gem,  
But with thine own life-blood,  
For thy diadem.  
With thy blessing filling  
Each who comes to thee,  
Thou hast made us willing,  
Thou hast made us free.  
By thy grand redemption,  
By thy grace divine,  
We are on the LORD's side,  
SAVIOUR, we are thine!
- 4 Fierce may be the conflict,  
Strong may be the foe,  
But the King's own army  
None can overthrow.  
Round his standard ranging,  
Victory is secure;  
For his truth unchanging  
Makes the triumph sure.  
Joyfully enlisting,  
By thy grace divine,  
We are on the LORD's side,  
SAVIOUR, we are thine! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

411

*H. K. White, 1812, and  
Frances S. Colquhoun, 1827.*

- O**FT in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the Bread of life.
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Join the war and face the foe;  
Will ye flee in danger's hour?  
Know ye not your Captain's power?
- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
March, in heavenly armour clad;  
Fight, nor think the battle long;  
Victory soon shall tune your song.
- 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye;  
Soon shall every tear be dry;  
Let not fears your course impede;  
Great your strength, if great your need.
- 5 Onward then to battle move;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove;  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

412

*Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1864.*

**O**NWARD, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.  
CHRIST, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe,  
Forward into battle,  
See, his banners go.

*Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the Cross of JESUS  
Going on before.*

## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices;  
Loud your anthems raise.  
*Onward, Christian soldiers.*
- 3 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane;  
But the Church of JESUS  
Constant will remain:  
Gates of hell can never  
'Gainst that Church prevail;  
We have CHRIST'S own promise,  
And that cannot fail.  
*Onward, Christian soldiers.*
- 4 Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng;  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph song;  
Glory, laud, and honour  
Unto CHRIST the King,  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing.  
*Onward, Christian soldiers. Amen.*

413

*Rev. John Cennick, 1742.*

**C**HILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing your SAVIOUR'S worthy praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.

- 2 We are travelling home to GOD  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,  
 Sion's city is in sight;  
 There our endless home shall be,  
 There our LORD we soon shall see.
- 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
 On the borders of your land;  
 CHRIST, the everlasting SON,  
 Bids you undismayed go on.
- 5 LORD, obediently we go,  
 Gladly leaving all below;  
 Only thou our Leader be,  
 And we still will follow thee. Amen.

**414**

*Dean Henry Alford, 1871.*

**F**ORWARD! be our watchword,  
 Steps and voices joined;  
 Seek the things before us,  
 Not a look behind;  
 Burns the fiery pillar  
 At our army's head;  
 Who shall dream of shrinking,  
 By JEHOVAH led?  
     Forward through the desert,  
     Through the toil and fight:  
     Jordan flows before us,  
     Zion beams with light.

- 2 Forward, flock of JESUS,  
 Salt of all the earth,  
 Till each yearning purpose  
 Spring to glorious birth:  
 Sick, they ask for healing;  
 Blind, they grope for day:  
 Pour upon the nations  
 Wisdom's loving ray.  
     Forward, out of error;  
     Leave behind the night;  
     Forward through the darkness,  
     Forward into light.



## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 Glories upon glories  
Hath our GOD prepared,  
By the souls that love him  
One day to be shared:  
Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard;  
Nor of these hath uttered  
Thought or speech a word:  
Forward, marching eastward,  
Where the heaven is bright.  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.
- 4 Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers,  
Where our GOD abideth;  
That fair home is ours;  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold;  
Flows the gladdening river  
Shedding joys untold.  
Thither, onward thither,  
In JEHOVAH'S might:  
Pilgrims to your country  
Forward into light.
- 5 To the FATHER'S glory  
Loudest anthems raise;  
To the SON and SPIRIT  
Echo songs of praise;  
To the LORD JEHOVAH,  
Blessèd THREE in ONE,  
Be by men and angels  
Endless honour done.  
Weak are earthly praises,  
Dull the songs of night;  
Forward into triumph,  
Forward into light. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

415

*Tr. (1868) from the Latin (1736)  
by Rev. J. H. Clark.*

Pugnate, Christi milites.

**S**OLDIERS, who are CHRIST'S below,  
Strong in faith resist the foe:  
Boundless is the pledged reward  
Unto them who serve the LORD.

- 2 'Tis no palm of fading leaves  
That the conqueror's hand receives;  
Joys are his, serene and pure,  
Light that ever shall endure.
- 3 For the souls that overcome  
Waits the beauteous heavenly home,  
Where the blessèd evermore  
Tread on high the starry floor.
- 4 Passing soon and little worth  
Are the things that tempt on earth;  
Heavenward lift thy soul's regard;  
GOD himself is thy reward.
- 5 FATHER, who the crown dost give,  
SAVIOUR, by whose death we live,  
SPIRIT, who our hearts dost raise,  
THREE in ONE, thy Name we praise. Amen.

416

*Charlotte Elliott, 1836.*

**C**HRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,  
Hear thy guardian angel say;  
Thou art in the midst of foes;  
Watch and pray.

- 2 Principalities and powers,  
Mustering their unseen array,  
Wait for thy unguarded hours;  
Watch and pray.

## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,  
Wear it ever night and day;  
Ambushed lies the evil one;  
    Watch and pray.
- 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;  
Still they mark each warrior's way;  
All with one clear voice exclaim,  
    Watch and pray.
- 5 Hear, above all, hear thy LORD,  
Him thou lovest to obey;  
Hide within thy heart his word,  
    Watch and pray.
- 6 Watch, as if on that alone  
Hung the issue of the day;  
Pray that help may be sent down;  
    Watch and pray. Amen.

417

*Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.*

**F**AR from my heavenly home,  
Far from my FATHER'S breast,  
Fainting I cry, Blest SPIRIT, come,  
    And speed me to my rest.

- 2 My spirit homeward turns,  
    And fain would thither flee:  
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,  
    When I remember thee.
- 3 To thee, to thee I press,  
    A dark and toilsome road:  
When shall I pass the wilderness,  
    And reach the saints' abode?
- 4 GOD of my life, be near:  
    On thee my hopes I cast:  
O guide me through the desert here,  
    And bring me home at last. Amen.

418

*Rev. H. Bonar, 1856.*

**F**AR down the ages now,  
Her journey not yet done,  
The pilgrim Church pursues her way,  
And longs to reach her crown.

- 2 No wider is the gate,  
No broader is the way,  
No smoother is the ancient path  
That leads to light and day.
- 3 No feebler is the foe,  
No slacker grows the fight,  
Nor less the need of armour tried,  
Of shield and helmet bright.
- 4 Thus onward still we press,  
Through evil and through good,  
Through pain, or poverty, or want,  
Through peril or through blood.
- 5 Still faithful to our GOD,  
And to our Captain true,  
We follow where he leads the way,  
The Kingdom still in view. Amen.

419

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.*

**S**OLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,  
And put your armour on;  
Strong in the strength which GOD supplies,  
Through his Eternal SON;

- 2 Strong in the LORD of hosts,  
And in his mighty power;  
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 Stand then in his great might,  
With all his strength endued;  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of GOD.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.
- 5 That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,  
A crown of joy at last.
- 6 JESU, Eternal SON,  
We praise thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE,  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

420

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.*

**L**ORD of the worlds above,  
How pleasant and how fair  
The dwellings of thy love,  
Thy earthly temples are!  
To thine abode  
My heart aspires,  
With warm desires  
To see my GOD.

- 2 O happy souls, that pray  
Where GOD appoints to hear!  
O happy men, that pay  
Their constant service there!  
They praise thee still:  
And happy they  
That love the way  
To Zion's hill.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 They go from strength to strength  
 Through this dark vale of tears,  
 Till each arrives at length,  
 Till each in heaven appears:  
     O glorious seat;  
     When GOD our King  
     Shall thither bring  
     Our willing feet.
- 4 GOD is our sun and shield,  
 Our light and our defence;  
 With gifts his hands are filled,  
 We draw our blessings thence.  
 Thrice happy he,  
     O GOD of hosts,  
     Whose spirit trusts  
 Alone in thee. Amen.

**421**

*Based on the German of Matthäus von Löwenstern  
 (1644) by Philip Pusey (1840).*

Christe du Beistand.

**L**ORD of our life, and GOD of our salvation,  
 Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,  
 Hear and receive thy Church's supplication,  
 LORD GOD Almighty.

- 2 See round thine ark the hungry billows curling;  
 See how thy foes their banners are unfurling:  
 LORD, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,  
     Thou canst preserve us.
- 3 LORD, thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,  
 LORD, thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,  
 LORD, o'er thy Church nor death nor hell  
     prevailleth;  
     Grant us thy peace, LORD.
- 4 Grant us thy help till foes are backward driven,  
 Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven,  
 Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,  
     Peace in thy heaven. Amen.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

422

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.

**F**AITH of our fathers! living still  
 In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;  
 O how our hearts beat high with joy  
 Whene'er we hear that glorious word!

*Faith of our fathers! holy faith!  
 We will be true to thee till death!*

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
 Were still in heart and conscience free;  
 How sweet would be their children's fate,  
 If they, like them, could die for thee!

*Faith of our fathers!*

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love  
 Both friend and foe in all our strife;  
 And preach thee too, as love knows how,  
 By kindly words and virtuous life.

*Faith of our fathers! Amen.*

423

Anon., 1859.

**H**ARK, 'tis the watchman's cry,  
 Wake, brethren, wake:  
 JESUS himself is nigh;  
 Wake, brethren, wake.  
 Sleep is for sons of night;  
 Ye are children of the light;  
 Yours is the glory bright;  
 Wake, brethren, wake.

2 Call to each wakening band,  
 Watch, brethren, watch;  
 Clear is our LORD's command,  
 Watch, brethren, watch.

Be ye as men that wait  
 Always at their Master's gate,  
 E'en though he tarry late;  
 Watch, brethren, watch.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Heed we the Steward's call,  
Work, brethren, work:  
There's room enough for all:  
Work, brethren, work.  
This vineyard of the LORD  
Constant labour will afford;  
He will your work reward;  
Work, brethren, work.
- 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,  
Pray, brethren, pray:  
Would ye his heart rejoice,  
Pray, brethren, pray.  
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,  
Weakness needs the Strong One near  
Long as ye struggle here,  
Pray, brethren, pray.
- 5 Sound now the final chord,  
Praise, brethren, praise:  
Thrice holy is the LORD,  
Praise, brethren, praise.  
What more befits the tongues  
Soon to join the angels' songs?  
While heaven the note prolongs  
Praise, brethren, praise. Amen.

424

*Rev. John M. Neale, 1862.*

**O** HAPPY band of pilgrims,  
If onward ye will tread  
With JESUS as your fellow  
To JESUS as your Head!

- 2 O happy if ye labour  
As JESUS did for men:  
O happy if ye hunger  
As JESUS hungered then!



## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 The Cross that JESUS carried  
He carried as your due;  
The crown that JESUS weareth,  
He weareth it for you.
- 4 The faith by which ye see him,  
The hope in which ye yearn,  
The love that through all troubles  
To him alone will turn—
- 5 What are they but forerunners  
To lead you to his sight?  
What are they save the effluence  
Of uncreated Light?
- 6 The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That death alone can cure—
- 7 What are they but his jewels  
Of right celestial worth?  
What are they but the ladder  
Set up to heaven on earth?
- 8 O happy band of pilgrims,  
Look upward to the skies,  
Where such a light affliction  
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

425

*Rev. C. Silvester Horne, 1909.*

**F**OR the might of thine arm we bless thee, our  
GOD, our father's GOD;  
Thou hast kept thy pilgrim people by the  
strength of thy staff and rod;  
Thou hast called us to the journey which faith-  
less feet ne'er trod;  
For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our  
GOD, our fathers' GOD.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 For the love of CHRIST constraining, that  
bound their hearts as one;  
For the faith in truth and freedom in which  
their work was done;  
For the peace of GOD's evangel wherewith their  
feet were shod;  
For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our  
GOD, our fathers' GOD.
- 3 We are watchers of a beacon whose light must  
never die;  
We are guardians of an altar that shows thee  
ever nigh;  
We are children of thy freemen who sleep  
beneath the sod;  
For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our  
GOD, our fathers' GOD.
- 4 May the shadow of thy presence around our  
camp be spread;  
Baptize us with the courage thou gavest to our  
dead;  
O keep us in the pathway their saintly feet have  
trod;  
For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our  
GOD, our fathers' GOD. Amen.

426

*Jessie Adams, 1908.*

I FEEL the winds of GOD to-day;  
To-day my sail I lift,  
Though heavy oft with drenching spray,  
And torn with many a rift;  
If hope but light the water's crest,  
And CHRIST my bark will use,  
I'll seek the seas at his behest,  
And brave another cruise.

## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 2 It is the wind of GOD that dries  
My vain regretful tears,  
Until with braver thoughts shall rise  
The purer, brighter years;  
If cast on shores of selfish ease  
Or pleasure I should be,  
LORD, let me feel thy freshening breeze,  
And I'll put back to sea.
- 3 If ever I forget thy love  
And how that love was shown,  
Lift high the blood-red flag above:  
It bears thy Name alone.  
Great Pilot of my onward way,  
Thou wilt not let me drift;  
I feel the winds of GOD to-day,  
To-day my sail I lift. Amen.

427

*J. Bunyan (1684), and others.*

**H**E who would valiant be  
'Gainst all disaster,  
Let him in constancy  
Follow the Master.  
There's no discouragement  
Shall make him once relent  
His first avowed intent  
To be a pilgrim.

- 2 Who so beset him round  
With dismal stories,  
Do but themselves confound—  
His strength the more is.  
No foes shall stay his might,  
Though he with giants fight:  
He will make good his right  
To be a pilgrim.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Since, LORD, thou dost defend  
Us with thy SPIRIT,  
We know we at the end  
Shall life inherit.  
Then fancies flee away!  
I'll fear not what men say,  
I'll labour night and day  
To be a pilgrim. Amen.

428

*Rev. E. W. Shurtleff, 1888.*

- LEAD on, O King Eternal:  
The day of march has come;  
Henceforth in fields of conquest  
Thy tents shall be our home:  
Through days of preparation  
Thy grace has made us strong;  
And now, O King Eternal,  
We lift our battle-song.
- 2 Lead on, O King Eternal,  
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
And holiness shall whisper  
The sweet Amen of peace;  
For not with swords loud clashing,  
Nor roll of stirring drums,  
But deeds of love and mercy,  
The heavenly kingdom comes.
- 3 Lead on, O King Eternal:  
We follow, not with fears;  
For gladness breaks like morning  
Where'er thy face appears:  
Thy Cross is lifted o'er us;  
We journey in its light;  
The crown awaits the conquest;  
Lead on, O GOD of might. Amen.

## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

429

*Rev. P. Doddridge, 1736.*

**O** GOD of Bethel, by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before thy throne of grace:  
GOD of our fathers, be the GOD  
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread thy covering wings around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our FATHER'S loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.

430

*Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.*

**H**ARK! hark, my soul! angelic songs are  
swelling  
O'er earth's-green fields and ocean's wave-  
beat shore:

How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are  
telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

*Angels of JESUS, angels of light,  
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the  
night!*

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,  
'Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you  
come':

And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,  
The music of the gospel leads us home.

*Angels of JESUS, angels of light.*

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,  
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,  
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,  
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.  
*Angels of JESUS, angels of light.*
- 4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,  
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.  
*Angels of JESUS, angels of light.*
- 5 Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,  
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,  
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.  
*Angels of JESUS, angels of light. Amen.*

### 431

*A. C. Benson, 1903.*

- I**N the silent midnight,  
Homeless and alone,  
Jacob slept aweary  
Pillowed on a stone.  
Far from all who loved him  
Was the wand'rer then,  
Faring forth to labour  
In the world of men.
- 2 Then what sudden glories  
Flashed across his dream!  
Heavenly splendours breaking  
Over hill and stream;  
Down from heights of glory,  
Through the wondering air,  
Angels, countless angels,  
Thronged the golden stair.

## PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 In the solemn midnight  
    Jacob woke from sleep,  
    GOD was close beside him  
    In the silent deep:  
Through the misty morning  
    Soon he must depart,  
With the heavenly vision  
    Bright within his heart.
- 4 We must take our journey  
    To the land unknown,  
We may fail in courage,  
    Homeless and alone:  
Angel-hosts to guard us,  
    GOD in heaven above:  
And we dare not falter  
    If we trust his love. Amen.

## PRAYER

432

*Bishop C. Venn Pilcher, 1935.*

**K**ING of Love, O CHRIST, we crown thee  
LORD of thought and LORD of will,  
Each demand of thy high challenge  
    Dedicated to fulfil—

We with thee by grace co-workers,  
    Till, where'er man's foot hath trod,  
Peoples, kings, dominions, races,  
    Own the empire of our GOD.

- 2 King of Life, who hast created  
    Wheat in golden harvest spread,  
Make thy servants strong to serve thee  
    By the gift of daily bread;  
Feed us with thy Body broken,  
    With thy Blood outpoured sustain,  
That our souls divinely strengthened  
    May the life eternal gain.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 King of Mercy, thou hast saved us  
From the haunting sense of loss,  
Nailing in thy vast compassion  
Sin's indictment to the Cross;  
Them who love, by thy sore anguish,  
From the past thou makest free,  
Breathing words of absolution  
Where thou reignest from the Tree.
- 4 King triumphant, King victorious,  
Take thy throne our hearts within,  
Lest the night of fierce temptation  
Snare us into mortal sin;  
By thy SPIRIT'S rich anointing  
Grant us power life's race to run,  
Till the lure of sense be vanquished,  
Till the prize of GOD be won. Amen.

433

*Rev. G. R. Prynne, 1856.*

- JESU, meek and gentle,  
SON of GOD most high,  
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,  
Hear thy children's cry.
- 2 Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love,  
Draw us, HOLY JESUS,  
To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,  
Be thyself the way  
Through terrestrial darkness  
To celestial day.



## PRAYER

5 JESU, meek and gentle,  
SON of GOD most high,  
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,  
Hear thy children's cry. Amen.

434

*Rev. Henry Collins, 1854.*

JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my All,  
Hear me, blest SAVIOUR, when I call;  
Hear me, and from thy dwelling-place  
Pour down the riches of thy grace;  
JESU, my LORD, I thee adore,  
O make me love thee more and more.

2 JESU, too late I thee have sought,  
How can I love thee as I ought?  
And how extol thy matchless fame,  
The glorious beauty of thy Name?  
JESU, my LORD, I thee adore,  
O make me love thee more and more.

3 JESU, what didst thou find in me,  
That thou hast dealt so lovingly?  
How great the joy that thou hast brought,  
So far exceeding hope or thought!  
JESU, my LORD, I thee adore,  
O make me love thee more and more.

4 JESU, of thee shall be my song,  
To thee my heart and soul belong;  
All that I have or am is thine,  
And thou, blest SAVIOUR, thou art mine.  
JESU, my LORD, I thee adore,  
O make me love thee more and more. Amen.

435

*Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1875.*

WE have not known thee as we ought,  
Nor learned thy wisdom, grace, and power;  
The things of earth have filled our thought,  
And trifles of the passing hour.  
LORD, give us light thy truth to see,  
And make us wise in knowing thee.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 We have not feared thee as we ought,  
Nor bowed beneath thine awful eye,  
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,  
Remembering that GOD was nigh.  
LORD, give us faith to know thee near,  
And grant the grace of holy fear.
- 3 We have not loved thee as we ought,  
Nor cared that we are loved by thee;  
Thy presence we have coldly sought,  
And feebly longed thy face to see.  
LORD, give a pure and loving heart  
To feel and own the love thou art.
- 4 We have not served thee as we ought,  
Alas! the duties left undone—  
The work with little fervour wrought—  
The battles lost, or scarcely won!  
LORD, give the zeal, and give the might,  
For thee to toil, for thee to fight.
- 5 When shall we know thee as we ought,  
And fear, and love, and serve aright?  
When shall we out of trial brought  
Be perfect in the land of light?  
LORD, may we day by day prepare  
To see thy face, and serve thee there. Amen.

436

*Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.*

**H**AVE mercy on us, GOD most high,  
Who lift our hearts to thee;  
Have mercy now, most merciful,  
Most HOLY TRINITY.

- 2 When heaven and earth were yet unmade,  
When time was yet unknown,  
Thou, in thy bliss and majesty,  
Didst live and love alone.

## PRAYER

- 3 How wonderful creation is,  
The work that thou didst bless;  
And O what then must thou be like,  
Eternal Loveliness!
- 4 Most ancient of all mysteries!  
Low at thy throne we lie;  
Have mercy now, most merciful,  
Most HOLY TRINITY. Amen.

437

*Rev. Henry Collins, 1854.*

- JESU, meek and lowly,  
SAVIOUR, pure and holy,  
On thy love relying  
Hear me humbly crying.
- 2 Prince of life and power,  
My salvation's tower,  
On the Cross I view thee  
Calling sinners to thee.
- 3 There behold me gazing  
At the sight amazing;  
Bending low before thee,  
Helpless I adore thee.
- 4 By thy red wounds streaming,  
With thy life-blood gleaming,  
Blood for sinners flowing,  
Pardon free bestowing;
- 5 By that Fount of blessing,  
Thy dear love expressing,  
All my aching sadness  
Turn thou into gladness.
- 6 LORD, in mercy guide me,  
Be thou e'er beside me;  
In thy ways direct me,  
'Neath thy wings protect me. Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

### 438

*James Montgomery, 1818.*

**P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire,  
Uttered or unexpressed;  
The motion of a hidden fire,  
That trembles in the breast.

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear,  
The upward glancing of an eye,  
When none but GOD is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try,  
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
His watchword at the gates of death:  
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
Returning from his ways;  
While angels in their songs rejoice,  
And cry, 'Behold, he prays'.
- 6 O thou by whom we come to GOD,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer thyself hast trod:  
LORD, teach us how to pray. Amen.

### 439

*Rev. G. Rorison, 1849.*

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

## PRAYER

- 2 Light of lights! with morning-shine  
Lift on us thy Light divine;  
And let charity benign  
    Breathe on us her balm.
- 3 Light of lights! when falls the even,  
Let it close on sin forgiven;  
Fold us in the peace of heaven;  
    Shed a holy calm.
- 4 THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Dimly here we worship thee;  
With the saints hereafter we  
    Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

440

*Bishop R. Heber, 1811.*

- L**ORD of mercy and of might,  
Of mankind the life and light,  
Maker, Teacher, infinite,  
    JESU, hear and save!
- 2 Who, when sin's primeval doom  
Gave creation to the tomb,  
Didst not scorn a virgin's womb,  
    JESU, hear and save!
- 3 Strong Creator! SAVIOUR mild!  
Humbled to a mortal child,  
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,  
    JESU, hear and save!
- 4 Throned above celestial things,  
Borne aloft on angels' wings,  
LORD of lords, and King of kings,  
    JESU, hear and save!
- 5 Soon to come to earth again,  
Judge of angels and of men,  
Hear us now, and hear us then,  
    JESU, hear and save! Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

441

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1881.*

- H**OLY FATHER, hear me;  
Thou art my defender,  
Be thou ever near me,  
Loving, true, and tender.
- 2 JESUS, blessèd SAVIOUR,  
LORD of life and glory,  
Grant me now thy favour  
As I kneel before thee.
- 3 Comforter benignest,  
Who abiding in me  
All my need divinest,  
Move me, draw me, win me.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy,  
Come, and leave me never,  
Thine abode most lowly,  
Only thine for ever. Amen.

442

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.*

- S**HEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve  
In this our evil day;  
To all thy tempted followers give  
The power to watch and pray.
- 2 Long as our fiery trials last,  
Long as the cross we bear,  
O let our souls on thee be cast  
In never-ceasing prayer.
- 3 The SPIRIT's interceding grace  
Give us in faith to claim;  
To wrestle till we see thy face,  
And know thy hidden Name.
- 4 Till thou thy perfect love impart,  
Till thou thyself bestow,  
Be this the cry of every heart,  
'I will not let thee go.'

## PRAYER

- 5 I will not let thee go, unless  
Thou tell thy Name to me;  
With all thy great salvation bless,  
And make me all like thee.
- 6 Then let me on the mountain-top  
Behold thine open face;  
Where faith in sight is swallowed up,  
And prayer in endless praise. Amen.

443

*James J. Cummins, 1839.*

- JESUS, LORD of life and glory,  
Bend from heaven thy gracious ear;  
While our waiting souls adore thee,  
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:  
By thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.
- 2 From the depth of nature's blindness,  
From the hardening power of sin,  
From all malice and unkindness,  
From the pride that lurks within,  
By thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.
- 3 When temptation sorely presses,  
In the day of Satan's power,  
In our times of deep distresses,  
In each dark and trying hour,  
By thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.
- 4 When the world around is smiling,  
In the time of wealth and ease,  
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,  
In the day of health and peace,  
By thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 In the weary hours of sickness,  
In the times of grief and pain,  
When we feel our mortal weakness,  
When all human help is vain,  
By thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.
- 6 In the solemn hour of dying,  
In the awful judgment day,  
May our souls, on thee relying,  
Find thee still our Rock and Stay;  
By thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD. Amen.

444

*Rev. L. Tuttiett, 1866.*

- W**HEN the world is brightest,  
And our hearts are lightest,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Let thy hand be near us!
- 2 When life's scene is shaded,  
All its bright hopes faded,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Light of heaven, be near us!
- 3 When with blessings sated,  
Or by praise elated,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Let thy Cross be near us!
- 4 When our foes surround us,  
While our sins have bound us,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Let thy help be near us!
- 5 When the night of sorrow  
Makes us dread to-morrow,  
Blessèd JESU, hear us!  
Light of heaven, be near us! Amen.



## PRAAYER

445

*Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1792.*

**O** THOU, from whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my heart to thee;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Dear LORD, remember me.

2 When on my aching burdened heart  
My sins lie heavily,  
Thy pardon grant, thy peace impart;  
Dear LORD, remember me.

3 When trials sore obstruct my way  
And ills I cannot flee,  
O let my strength be as my day;  
Dear LORD, remember me.

4 If worn with pain, disease, and grief  
This feeble frame should be,  
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;  
Dear LORD, remember me.

5 When in the solemn hour of death  
I wait thy just decree,  
Be this the prayer of my last breath;  
Dear LORD, remember me. Amen.

446

*Dean H. H. Milman, 1827.*

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

2 O help us, when our spirits bleed  
With contrite anguish sore;  
And when our hearts are cold and dead,  
O help us, LORD, the more.

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith  
More firmly to believe;  
For still the more the servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 O help us, JESU, from on high,  
 We know no help but thee;  
 O help us so to live and die  
 As thine in heaven to be. Amen.

**447**

*Rev. John Newton, 1779.*

- A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,  
 Where JESUS answers prayer;  
 There humbly fall before his feet,  
 For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,  
 With this I venture nigh:  
 Thou callest burdened souls to thee,  
 And such, O LORD, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,  
 By Satan sorely pressed,  
 By war without, and fears within,  
 I come to thee for rest.
- 4 Be thou my Shield and Hiding Place,  
 That, sheltered near thy side,  
 I may my fierce accuser face,  
 And tell him thou hast died.
- 5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,  
 To bear the Cross and shame,  
 That guilty sinners, such as I,  
 Might plead thy gracious Name! Amen.

**448**

*Rev. Isaac Williams, 1842.*

- B**E thou my Guardian and my Guide,  
 And hear me when I call;  
 Let not my slippery footsteps slide,  
 And hold me lest I fall.
- 2 The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell  
 Around the path I tread;  
 O save me from the snares of hell,  
 Thou Quickener of the dead.

## PRAYER

- 3 And if I tempted am to sin,  
And outward things are strong,  
Do thou, O LORD, keep watch within,  
And save my soul from wrong.
- 4 Still let me ever watch and pray,  
And feel that I am frail;  
That if the tempter cross my way,  
Yet he may not prevail. Amen.

449

*James Montgomery, 1819.*

- LORD, teach us how to pray aright  
With reverence and with fear;  
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,  
We may, we must draw near.
- 2 We perish if we cease from prayer;  
O grant us power to pray;  
And, when to meet thee we prepare,  
LORD, meet us by the way.
- 3 GOD of all grace, we bring to thee  
A broken contrite heart;  
Give, what thine eye delights to see,  
Truth in the inward part;
- 4 Faith in the only sacrifice  
That can for sin atone;  
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,  
On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone;
- 5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,  
Though mercy long delay;  
Courage our fainting souls to keep,  
And trust thee though thou slay;
- 6 Give these, and then thy will be done;  
Thus, strengthened with all might,  
We, through thy SPIRIT and thy SON,  
Shall pray, and pray aright. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

450

*Rev. J. D. Carlyle, 1802.*

**L**ORD, when we bend before thy throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see;  
True penitence impart;  
Then let a kindling glance from thee  
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign,  
And not a thought our bosoms share  
Which is not wholly thine.

4 Let faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies,  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it or denies. Amen.

451

*Rev. Edward Cooper, 1805.*

**F**ATHER of heaven, whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend,  
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, LORD,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend,  
To us thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal SPIRIT, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death  
Before thy throne we sinners bend,  
To us thy quickening power extend.

4 Thrice holy! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON;  
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend,  
Grace, pardon, life to us extend. Amen.

PRAYER

452

*Michael Bruce, 1764.*

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of GOD not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our nature wears,  
The Guardian of mankind appears.

2 He, who for men their Surety stood,  
And poured on earth his precious Blood,  
Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,  
The SAVIOUR and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a Brother's eye;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains;  
And still remembers in the skies  
His tears, his agonies, and cries.

5 In every pang that rends the heart  
The Man of Sorrows had a part;  
He sympathizes with our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.

6 With boldness therefore at the throne  
Let us make all our sorrows known;  
And ask the aid of heavenly power  
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

453

*Dean H. H. Milnar, 1827.*

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 When the solemn death-bell tolls  
 For our own departed souls,  
 When our final doom is near,  
 JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
 Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
 Thou hast filled a mortal bier;  
 JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 5 When the heart is sad within  
 With the thought of all its sin,  
 When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
 JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,  
 Though the sins were not thine own;  
 Thou hast deigned their load to bear;  
 JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

### 454

*L. Maria Willis (1864), and others.*

FATHER, hear the prayer we offer;  
 Not for ease that prayer shall be,  
 But for strength that we may ever  
 Live our lives courageously.

- 2 Not for ever in green pastures  
 Do we ask our way to be;  
 But the steep and rugged pathway  
 May we tread rejoicingly.
- 3 Not for ever by still waters  
 Would we idly rest and stay;  
 But would smite the living fountains  
 From the rocks along our way.
- 4 Be our strength in hours of weakness,  
 In our wanderings be our guide;  
 Through endeavour, failure, danger,  
 SAVIOUR, be thou at our side. Amen.

## THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

455

*Rev. John Newton, 1779.*

- G**REAT Shepherd of thy people, hear;  
Thy presence now display;  
As thou hast given a place for prayer,  
So give us hearts to pray.
- 2 Within these walls let holy peace  
And love and concord dwell;  
Here give the troubled conscience ease;  
The wounded spirit heal.
- 3 May we in faith receive thy Word,  
In faith address our prayers;  
And in the presence of our LORD  
Unbosom all our cares.
- 4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,  
The contrite heart bestow;  
And shine upon us from on high,  
That we in grace may grow. Amen.

456

*Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859.*

- A**GAIN, as evening's shadow falls,  
We gather in these hallowed walls;  
And vesper hymn and vesper prayer  
Rise mingling as we meet thee here.
- 2 May struggling hearts that seek release  
Here find the rest of GOD's own peace,  
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,  
Lay down their burdens and their care.
- 3 O GOD, our Light, to thee we bow;  
Within all shadows standest thou;  
Give deeper calm than night can bring;  
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.
- 4 Life's tumult we must meet again;  
We cannot at this shrine remain;  
But as we go upon our way,  
Dear SAVIOUR, be our Strength and Stay. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

457

*William Cowper, 1769.*

- J**ESU, where'er thy people meet,  
 There they behold thy mercy-seat;  
 Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,  
 And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For thou, within no walls confined,  
 Inhabitest the humble mind;  
 Such ever bring thee where they come,  
 And going take thee to their home.
- 3 Here may we prove the power of prayer  
 To strengthen faith and sweeten care;  
 To teach our faint desires to rise,  
 And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 4 **L**ORD, we are few, but thou art near;  
 Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;  
 O rend the heavens, come quickly down,  
 And make all hearts, O **L**ORD, thine own. Amen.

458

*William Cowper, 1779.*

- W**HAT various hindrances we meet  
 In coming to the mercy-seat;  
 Yet who that knows the worth of prayer  
 But wishes to be often there?
- 2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw,  
 Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,  
 Gives exercise to faith and love,  
 Brings every blessing from above.
- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;  
 Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;  
 And Satan trembles when he sees  
 The weakest saint upon his knees.
- 4 When Moses stood with arms spread wide,  
 Success was found on Israel's side;  
 But when through weariness they failed,  
 That moment Amalek prevailed.



## THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

- 5 Have we no words? ah, think again;  
Words flow apace when we complain,  
And fill our fellow-creature's ear  
With the sad tale of all our care.
- 6 Were half the breath thus vainly spent  
To Heaven in supplication sent,  
Our cheerful song would oftener be,  
'Hear what the LORD hath done for me.'
- 7 O LORD, increase our faith and love,  
That we may all thy goodness prove,  
And gain from thy exhaustless store  
The fruits of prayer for evermore. Amen.

459

*Rev. William Pennefather, 1872.*

JESUS, stand among us  
In thy risen power,  
Let this time of worship  
Be a hallowed hour.

2 Breathe the HOLY SPIRIT  
Into every heart,  
Bid the fears and sorrows  
From each soul depart.

3 Thus with quickened footsteps  
We pursue our way,  
Watching for the dawning  
Of the eternal day. Amen.

460

*Tr. (1739) from the German of G. Tersteegen  
(1729) by Rev. J. Wesley.*

Gott ist gegenwärtig.

LO, GOD is here: let us adore,  
And own how sacred is this place:  
Let all within us feel his power,  
And silent bow before his face:  
Who know his power, his grace who prove,  
Serve him with awe, with reverence love.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Lo, GOD is here: him day and night  
United choirs of angels sing;  
To him, enthroned above all height,  
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.  
Disdain not, LORD, our meaner song,  
Who praise thee with a stammering tongue.
- 3 Almighty LORD, may this our praise  
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;  
Still may we stand before thy face,  
Still hear and do thy sovereign will;  
To thee may all our thoughts arise,  
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice. Amen.

# 461

*Rev. John Fawcett, 1773.*

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace:  
O refresh us,  
Travelling through life's wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
For thy gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound:  
May thy presence  
With us evermore be found.
- 3 So that when thy love shall call us,  
SAVIOUR, from this world away,  
Fear of death shall not appal us,  
Glad thy summons to obey:  
May we ever  
Reign with thee in endless day. Amen.

## THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

462

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.*

- H**OW beauteous are their feet,  
Who stand on Zion's hill,  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal!
- 2 How welcome is their voice,  
How sweet the tidings are!  
Zion, behold thy SAVIOUR King;  
He reigns and triumphs here.
- 3 How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for  
And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessèd are our eyes  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The LORD makes bare his arm,  
Through all the earth abroad:  
Let every nation now behold  
Their SAVIOUR and their GOD. Amen.

463

*Rev. Timothy Dwight - 1800.*

- I** LOVE thy kingdom, LORD,  
The house of thine abode,  
The Church our blest Redeemer saved  
With his own precious Blood.
- 2 I love thy Church, O GOD:  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 For her my tears shall fall,  
 For her my prayers ascend;  
 To her my cares and toils be given,  
 Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy  
 I prize her heavenly ways,  
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
 Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 JESUS, thou Friend divine,  
 Our SAVIOUR, and our King!  
 Thy hand from every snare and foe  
 Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as thy truth shall last,  
 To Zion shall be given  
 The brightest glories earth can yield,  
 And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

### 464

*James Montgomery, 1816.*

**C**OMMAND thy blessing from above,  
 O GOD, on all assembled here;  
 Behold us with a FATHER'S love,  
 While we look up with filial fear.

- 2 Command thy blessing, JESUS, LORD,  
 May we thy true disciples be;  
 Speak to each heart the mighty word;  
 Say to the weakest, Follow Me.
- 3 Command thy blessing, in this hour,  
 SPIRIT of truth, and fill this place  
 With humbling and with healing power,  
 With quickening and confirming grace.
- 4 O thou, our Maker, SAVIOUR, Guide,  
 One true eternal GOD confessed,  
 May naught in life or death divide  
 The saints in thy communion blest. Amen.

## THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

465

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of C. Coffin (1736)  
by Rev. J. Chandler.*

O quam juvat fratres, Deus.

**O** LORD, how joyful 'tis to see  
The brethren join in love to thee;  
On thee alone their heart relies,  
Their only strength thy grace supplies.

2 How sweet within thy holy place  
With one accord to sing thy grace,  
Besieging thine attentive ear  
With all the force of fervent prayer.

3 O may we love the house of God,  
Of peace and joy the blest abode;  
O may no angry strife destroy  
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

4 The world without may rage, but we  
Will only cling more close to thee,  
With hearts to thee more wholly given,  
More weaned from earth, more fixed on heaven.

5 LORD, shower upon us from above  
The sacred gift of mutual love:  
Each other's wants may we supply,  
And reign together in the sky. Amen.

466

*vv. 1-4 Dean Bullock, 1854; vv. 5-7 Rev. Sir  
H. W. Baker, 1859.*

**W**E love the place, O God,  
Wherein thine honour dwells;  
The joy of thine abode  
All earthly joy excels.

2 It is the house of prayer,  
Wherein thy servants meet;  
And thou, O LORD, art there  
Thy chosen flock to greet.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 We love the sacred font;  
For there the Holy Dove  
To pour is ever wont  
His blessing from above.
- 4 We love thine altar, LORD;  
O what on earth so dear?  
For there, in faith adored,  
We find thy presence near.
- 5 We love the word of life,  
The word that tells of peace,  
Of comfort in the strife,  
And joys that never cease.
- 6 We love to sing below  
For mercies freely given;  
But O we long to know  
The triumph-song of heaven.
- 7 LORD JESUS, give us grace  
On earth to love thee more,  
In heaven to see thy face,  
And with thy saints adore. Amen.

467

*Charlotte Elliott, 1836.*

- M**Y GOD, is any hour so sweet,  
From blush of morn to evening star,  
As that which calls us to thy feet—  
The hour of prayer?
- 2 Then is our strength by thee renewed;  
Then are our sins by thee forgiven;  
Then dost thou cheer our solitude  
With hopes of heaven.
- 3 No words can tell what sweet relief  
There for our every want we find;  
What strength for warfare, balm for grief;  
What peace of mind.

## THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

- 4 Hushed is each doubt; gone every fear,  
Our spirits seem in heaven to stay;  
And even the penitential tear  
Is wiped away.
- 5 LORD, till we reach yon blissful shore,  
No privilege so dear shall be,  
As thus our inmost souls to pour  
In prayer to thee. Amen.

468

*Tr. from the German of G. Tersteegen (1729)  
by Bishop F. W. Foster and Rev. J. Miller,  
1789; altd. Rev. W. Mercer, 1854.*

Gott ist gegenwärtig.

- G**OD reveals his presence—  
Let us now adore him,  
And with awe appear before him.  
GOD is in his temple—  
All within keep silence,  
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.  
Him alone  
GOD we own,  
Him our GOD and SAVIOUR:  
Praise his Name for ever.
- 2 GOD reveals his presence—  
Hear the harps resounding!  
See the hosts the throne surrounding!  
'Holy, Holy, Holy,'  
Hear the hymn ascending,  
Angels, saints, their voices blending!  
Bow thine ear  
To us here:  
Hear, O CHRIST, the praises  
That thy Church now raises.
- 3 O thou Fount of blessing,  
Purify my spirit,  
Trusting only in thy merit.  
Like the holy angels  
Who behold thy glory,

## GENERAL HYMNS

May I ceaselessly adore thee.  
Let thy will  
Ever still  
Rule thy Church terrestrial,  
As the hosts celestial. Amen.

FOR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE USE

469

*Rev. H. J. Buckoll, 1843.*

- L**ORD, behold us with thy blessing,  
Once again assembled here;  
Onward be our footsteps pressing,  
In thy love, and faith, and fear;  
Still protect us  
By thy presence ever near.
- 2 For thy mercy we adore thee,  
For this rest upon our way;  
LORD, again we bow before thee,  
Speed our labours day by day;  
Mind and spirit  
With thy choicest gifts array.
- 3 Keep the spell of home affection  
Still alive in every heart;  
May its power, with mild direction,  
Draw our love from self apart,  
Till thy children  
Feel that thou their FATHER art.
- 4 Break temptation's fatal power,  
Shielding all with guardian care,  
Safe in every careless hour,  
Safe from sloth and sensual snare;  
Thou, our SAVIOUR,  
Still our failing strength repair. Amen.



## THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

### PART 2

**L**ORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,  
Thanks for mercies past receive;  
Pardon all, their faults confessing;  
Time that's lost may all retrieve;  
May thy children  
Ne'er again thy SPIRIT grieve.

- 2 Bless thou all our days of leisure;  
Help us selfish lures to flee;  
Sanctify our every pleasure;  
Pure and blameless may it be;  
May our gladness  
Draw us evermore to thee.
- 3 By thy kindly influence cherish  
All the good we here have gained;  
May all taint of evil perish  
By thy mightier power restrained;  
Seek we ever  
Knowledge pure and love unfeigned.
- 4 Let thy father-hand be shielding  
All who here shall meet no more;  
May their seed-time past be yielding  
Year by year a richer store;  
Those returning,  
Make more faithful than before. Amen.

### LOVE

470

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747.*

**L**OVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
All thy faithful mercies crown.

- 2 JESU, thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love thou art;  
Visit us with thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Come, almighty to deliver,  
 Let us all thy grace receive:  
 Suddenly return, and never,  
 Never more thy temples leave.
- 4 Thee we would be always blessing,  
 Serve thee as thy hosts above;  
 Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,  
 Glory in thy perfect love.
- 5 Finish then thy new creation,  
 Pure and spotless let us be;  
 Let us see thy great salvation,  
 Perfectly restored in thee;
- 6 Changed from glory into glory,  
 Till in heaven we take our place,  
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

**471**

*Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. J. Scheffler  
 (1657) by Catherine Winkworth.*

*Liebe, die du mich zum Bilde.*

- O** LOVE, who formedst me to wear  
 The image of thy Godhead here;  
 Who soughtest me with tender care  
 Through all my wanderings wild and drear;  
*O Love, I give myself to thee,  
 Thine ever, only thine to be.*
- 2 O Love, who ere life's earliest morn  
 On me thy choice hast gently laid;  
 O Love, who here as Man wast born,  
 And wholly like to us wast made;  
*O Love, I give myself to thee.*
- 3 O Love, who once in time wast slain,  
 Pierced through and through with bitter woe!  
 O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain  
 That we eternal joy might know;  
*O Love, I give myself to thee.*

## LOVE

- 4 O Love, who lovest me for aye,  
Who for my soul dost ever plead;  
O Love, who didst my ransom pay,  
Whose power sufficeth in my stead;  
*O Love, I give myself to thee.*
- 5 O Love, whose voice shall bid me rise  
From out this dying life of ours;  
O Love, whose hand o'er yonder skies  
Shall set me in the fadeless bowers;  
*O Love, I give myself to thee. Amen.*

472

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.*

GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,  
Taught by thee, we covet most  
Of thy gifts at Pentecost,  
Holy, heavenly love.

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

GENERAL HYMNS

473

*William Cowper, 1768.*

- H**ARK! my soul, it is the LORD;  
 'Tis thy SAVIOUR; hear his word;  
 JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee:  
 'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'  
 2 'I delivered thee when bound,  
 And when bleeding healed thy wound,  
 Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
 Turned thy darkness into light.  
 3 'Can a woman's tender care  
 Cease towards the child she bare?  
 Yes, she may forgetful be,  
 Yet will I remember thee.  
 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,  
 Higher than the heights above,  
 Deeper than the depths beneath,  
 Free and faithful, strong as death.  
 5 'Thou shalt see my glory soon,  
 When the work of grace is done:  
 Partner of my throne shalt be;  
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'  
 6 LORD, it is my chief complaint  
 That my love is cold and faint:  
 Yet I love thee, and adore;  
 O for grace to love thee more! Amen.

474

*John G. Whittier, 1856.*

- B**LOW, winds of GOD, awake and blow  
 The mists of earth away;  
 Shine out, O Light divine, and show  
 How wide and far we stray.  
 2 Our thoughts lie open in thy sight;  
 And naked to thy glance  
 Our secret sins are in the light  
 Of thy pure countenance.

## LOVE

- 3 To thee our full humanity,  
Its joys and pains, belong,  
The wrong of man to man on thee  
Inflicts a deeper wrong.
- 4 Yet weak and blinded though we be,  
Thou dost our service own;  
We bring our varying gifts to thee,  
And thou rejectest none.
- 5 Apart from thee all gain is loss,  
All labour vainly done;  
The solemn shadow of thy Cross  
Is better than the sun.
- 6 And if our hearts and flesh are weak  
To bear an untried pain,  
The bruised reed thou wilt not break,  
But strengthen and sustain.
- 7 The healing of thy seamless dress  
Is by our beds of pain;  
We touch thee in life's throng and press,  
And we are whole again.
- 8 Alone, O Love ineffable!  
Thy saving name is given;  
To turn aside from thee is hell,  
To waik with thee is heaven. Amen.

475

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin (15th cent.)  
by Canon Benjamin Webb.*

Apparuit benignitas. O Amor quam ecstaticus.

**O** LOVE, how deep! how broad! how high!  
It fills the heart with ecstasy,  
That GOD, the SON of GOD, should take  
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

- 2 He sent no angel to our race  
Of higher or of lower place,  
But wore the robe of human frame  
Himself, and to this lost world came.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 For us he was baptized, and bore  
His holy fast, and hungered sore;  
For us temptations sharp he knew;  
For us the tempter overthrew.
- 4 For us he prayed, for us he taught,  
For us his daily works he wrought,  
By words, and signs, and actions, thus  
Still seeking not himself but us.
- 5 For us to wicked men betrayed,  
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,  
He bore the shameful Cross and death;  
For us at length gave up his breath.
- 6 For us he rose from death again,  
For us he went on high to reign,  
For us he sent his SPIRIT here  
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
- 7 To him whose boundless love has won  
Salvation for us through his SON,  
To GOD the FATHER, glory be  
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

476

*George Croly, 1854.*

SPIRIT of GOD, descend upon my heart;  
Wean it from earth; through all its pulses  
move;

Stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,  
And make me love thee as I ought to love.

- 2 Hast thou not bid me love thee, GOD and  
King—

All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength,  
and mind?

I see thy Cross—there teach my heart to cling:  
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!

## LOVE

- 3 Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;  
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,  
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;  
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 4 Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,  
One holy passion filling all my frame—  
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,  
My heart an altar, and thy love the flame.
- Amen.

## THE HOLY SPIRIT

477

*Tr. from the Latin (10th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall, 1849; Bishop R. Mant, 1837; and R. Campbell, 1850.*

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator blest,  
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;  
Come with thy grace and heavenly aid,  
And fill the hearts which thou hast made.

- 2 To thee, the Comforter, we cry,  
To thee, the Gift of GOD most high,  
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,  
The soul's Anointing from above.
- 3 O Finger of the hand divine,  
The sevenfold gifts of grace are thine;  
True promise of the FATHER thou,  
Who dost the tongue with power endow.
- 4 Thy light to every sense impart,  
And shed thy love in every heart;  
Thine own unfailing might supply  
To strengthen our infirmity.
- 5 Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
And thine abiding peace bestow;  
If thou be our preventing Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Praise we the FATHER, and the SON,  
And HOLY SPIRIT with them ONE:  
And may the SON on us bestow  
The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow. Amen.

478

*Rev. Simon Browne, 1720.*

COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above;  
Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

- 2 The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and choose thy way;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from GOD may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,  
Nor let us from his pastures stray;  
Lead us to holiness, the road  
That we must take to dwell with GOD.
- 4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share  
Fulness of joy for ever there;  
Lead us to GOD, our final rest,  
To be with him for ever blest. Amen.

479

*Rev. Andrew Reed, 1829.*

SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers,  
And make this house thy home;  
Descend with all thy gracious powers,  
O come, great SPIRIT, come.

- 2 Come as the light; to us reveal  
Our emptiness and woe:  
And lead us in those paths of life,  
Where all the righteous go.



## THE HOLY SPIRIT

- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts  
Like sacrificial flame;  
Let our whole soul an offering be  
To our Redeemer's Name.
- 4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless  
This consecrated hour;  
May barrenness rejoice to own  
Thy fertilizing power.
- 5 SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers;  
Make a lost world thy home;  
Descend with all thy gracious powers,  
O come, great SPIRIT, come. Amen.

480

*Tr. (1627) from the Latin (9th cent.) by  
Bishop John Cosin.*

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire;  
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,  
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

- 2 Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight;
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face  
With the abundance of thy grace:  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;  
Where thou art Guide no ill can come.
- 4 Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,  
And thee, of BOTH, to be but ONE;  
That through the ages all along  
This may be our endless song,  
Praise to thy eternal merit,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

**481**

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin (13th cent.) by  
Rev. E. Caswall.*

Veni, sancte Spiritus.

**C**OME, thou HOLY SPIRIT, come,  
And from thy celestial home  
Shed a ray of light divine;  
Come, thou FATHER of the poor,  
Come, thou source of all our store,  
Come, within our bosoms shine:

- 2 Thou of comforters the best,  
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,  
Sweet refreshment here below;  
In our labour rest most sweet,  
Grateful coolness in the heat,  
Solace in the midst of woe.
- 3 O most blessèd Light Divine,  
Shine within these hearts of thine,  
And our inmost being fill;  
Where thou art not, man hath naught,  
Nothing good in deed or thought,  
Nothing free from taint of ill.
- 4 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;  
On our dryness pour thy dew;  
Wash the stains of guilt away;  
Bend the stubborn heart and will;  
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;  
Guide the steps that go astray.
- 5 On the faithful, who adore  
And confess thee, evermore  
In thy sevenfold gifts descend:  
Give them virtue's sure reward,  
Give them thy salvation, LORD,  
Give them joys that never end. Amen.

## THE HOLY SPIRIT

482

*Tr. (1693) from the Latin of 9th cent. by  
John Dryden.*

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

**C**REATOR SPIRIT, by whose aid  
The world's foundations first were laid,  
Come, visit every humble mind;  
Come, pour thy joys on human kind;  
From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And make us temples worthy thee.

- 2 O source of uncreated light,  
The FATHER'S promised PARACLETE,  
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,  
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;  
Come, and thy sacred unction bring  
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high  
Rich in thy sevenfold energy;  
Make us eternal truths receive,  
And practise all that we believe;  
Give us thyself, that we may see  
The FATHER and the SON by thee.
- 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,  
Attend the Almighty FATHER'S Name;  
The SAVIOUR SON be glorified,  
Who for lost man's redemption died;  
And equal adoration be,  
Eternal PARACLETE, to thee. Amen.

483

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1874.*

**O**HOLY GHOST, thy people bless  
Who long to feel thy might,  
And fain would grow in holiness  
As children of the light.

- 2 To thee we bring, who art the LORD,  
Ourselves to be thy throne;  
Let every thought, and deed, and word  
Thy pure dominion own.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Life-giving SPIRIT, o'er us move,  
As on the formless deep;  
Give life and order, light and love,  
Where now is death or sleep.
- 4 Great Gift of our ascended King,  
His saving truth reveal;  
Our tongues inspire his praise to sing  
Our hearts his love to feel.
- 5 True Wind of heaven, from south or north,  
For joy or chastening, blow;  
The garden-spices shall spring forth  
If thou wilt bid them flow.
- 6 O HOLY GHOST, of sevenfold might,  
All graces come from thee;  
Grant us to know and serve aright  
One GOD in Persons THREE. Amen.

484

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of C. Coffin  
(1736) by Rev. J. Chandler.*

O fons amoris, Spiritus.

O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace,  
Eternal Fount of love,  
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts  
With fire from heaven above.

- 2 As thou in bond of love dost join  
The FATHER and the SON,  
So fill us all with mutual love,  
And knit our hearts in one.
- 3 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

## THE HOLY SPIRIT

485

*Rev. Edwin Hatch, 1878.*

**B**REATHE on me, Breath of GOD,  
Fill me with life anew,  
That I may love what thou dost love,  
And do what thou wouldst do.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,  
Until my heart is pure;  
Until my will is one with thine  
To do and to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,  
Till I am wholly thine;  
Until this earthly part of me  
Glows with thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,  
So shall I never die,  
But live with thee the perfect life  
Of thine eternity. Amen.

486

*James Montgomery, 1819.*

**L**ORD GOD the HOLY GHOST,  
In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all thy power.

2 We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our LORD,  
The SPIRIT of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind,  
One soul, one feeling, breathe:

4 The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above;  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,  
To pray and praise and love.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 SPIRIT of light, explore,  
 And chase our gloom away,  
 With lustre shining more and more  
 Unto the perfect day.
- 6 SPIRIT of truth, be thou  
 In life and death our Guide;  
 O SPIRIT of adoption, now  
 May we be sanctified. Amen.

**487**

*Bianco da Siena, d. 1434. Tr. (1867)  
 Rev. R. F. Littledale.*

Discendi, Amor santo.

- C**OME down, O Love divine,  
 Seek thou this soul of mine,  
 And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;  
 O Comforter, draw near,  
 Within my heart appear,  
 And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.
- 2 O let it freely burn,  
 Till earthly passions turn  
 To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;  
 And let thy glorious light  
 Shine ever on my sight,  
 And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.
- 3 Let holy charity  
 Mine outward vesture be,  
 And lowliness become mine inner clothing;  
 True lowliness of heart,  
 Which takes the humbler part,  
 And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with  
 loathing.
- 4 And so the yearning strong,  
 With which the soul will long,  
 Shall far outpass the power of human telling;  
 For none can guess its grace,  
 Till he become the place  
 Wherein the HOLY SPIRIT makes his dwelling.  
Amen.

## THE HOLY SPIRIT

488

*Rev. Thomas Toke Lynch, 1855.*

- G**RACIOUS SPIRIT, dwell with me:  
I myself would gracious be,  
And with words that help and heal  
Would thy life in mine reveal,  
And, with actions bold and meek,  
Would for CHRIST, my SAVIOUR, speak.
- 2 Truthful SPIRIT, dwell with me:  
I myself would truthful be,  
And, with wisdom kind and clear  
Let thy life in mine appear,  
And, with actions brotherly,  
Speak my LORD'S sincerity.
- 3 Mighty SPIRIT, dwell with me:  
I myself would mighty be,  
Mighty so as to prevail  
Where unaided man must fail;  
Ever by a mighty hope  
Pressing on and bearing up.
- 4 HOLY SPIRIT, dwell with me:  
I myself would holy be;  
Separate from sin, I would  
Choose and cherish all things good;  
And whatever I can be,  
Give to him who gave me thee. Amen.

489

*Harriet Auber, 1829.*

**O**UR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed  
His tender last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed  
With us to dwell.

- 2 He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing Guest,  
While he can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 And his that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,  
And speaks of heaven.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,  
And every victory won,  
And every thought of holiness,  
Are his alone.
- 5 SPIRIT of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see;  
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,  
And worthier thee. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING: Nos. 179-182.

## THE HOLY NAME

490

*Rev. John Newton, 1779.*

- H**OW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build!  
My shield and hiding-place!  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!
- 4 JESUS! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My LORD, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.



## THE HOLY NAME

- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see thee as thou art  
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

491

*Tr. (1837) from Nevers Breviary (1727)  
by Rev. John Chandler.*

Victis sibi cognomina.

- C**ONQUERING kings their titles take  
From the foes they captive make;  
JESUS, by a nobler deed,  
From the thousands he hath freed.
- 2 Yes: none other name is given  
Unto mortals under heaven,  
Which can make the dead arise,  
And exalt them to the skies.
- 3 That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,  
That which he so dearly bought,  
That salvation, brethren, say,  
Shall we madly cast away?
- 4 Rather gladly for that Name  
Bear the cross, endure the shame;  
Joyfully for him to die  
Is not death but victory.
- 5 JESU, who dost condescend  
To be called the sinners' Friend,  
Hear us, as to thee we pray,  
Glorying in thy Name to-day. Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

492

*Tr. (1851) from the Nevers Breviary (1727)  
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Gloriosi Salvatoris.

**T**O the Name of our salvation  
Laud and honour let us pay,  
Which for many a generation  
Hid in GOD'S foreknowledge lay,  
But with holy exultation  
We may sing aloud to-day.

2 JESUS is the Name we treasure,  
Name beyond what words can tell;  
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,  
Ear and heart delighting well;  
Name of sweetness passing measure,  
Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the Name for adoration,  
Name for songs of victory,  
Name for holy meditation  
In this vale of misery,  
Name for joyful veneration  
By the citizens on high.

4 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth  
Speaks like music to the ear;  
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth  
Sweetest comfort findeth near;  
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth  
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5 JESUS is the Name exalted  
Over every other name;  
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,  
We can put our foes to shame;  
Strength to them who else had halted,  
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

## THE HOLY NAME

- 6 Therefore we in love adoring  
This most blessed Name revere,  
Holy JESU, thee imploring  
So to write it in us here,  
That hereafter heavenward soaring  
We may sing with angels there. Amen.

493

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of St. Bernard of Clairvaux (12th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

*Jesu dulcis memoria.*

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

494

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of St. Bernard of Clairvaux (12th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

*Jesu, Rex admirabilis.*

- O JESU, King most wonderful,  
Thou Conqueror renowned,  
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,  
In whom all joys are found!

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 When once thou visitest the heart,  
Then truth begins to shine,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Then kindles love divine.
- 3 O JESU, Light of all below,  
Thou Fount of living fire,  
Surpassing all the joys we know,  
And all we can desire;
- 4 JESU, may all confess thy Name,  
Thy wondrous love adore,  
And seeking thee, their hearts inflame  
To seek thee more and more.
- 5 Thee, JESU, may our voices bless,  
Thee may we love alone,  
And ever in our lives express  
The image of thine own. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

86 Jesus, Name of wondrous love.

## THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

495

*Anne Steele, 1760.*

FATHER of mercies, in thy Word  
What endless glory shines!  
For ever be thy Name adored  
For these celestial lines.

- 2 Here springs of consolation rise  
To cheer the fainting mind,  
And thirsting souls receive supplies,  
And sweet refreshment find.
- 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around,  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.

## THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

- 4 O may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight,  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light.
- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,  
Be thou for ever near;  
Teach me to love thy sacred Word,  
And view my SAVIOUR there. Amen.

496

*Rev. John Fawcett, 1782, vv. 1-3;  
Anne Steele, 1760, v. 4.*

- H**OW precious is the book divine,  
By inspiration given:  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine  
To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,  
In this dark vale of tears;  
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.
- 3 This lamp shall guide our steps aright  
And cheer us on our way,  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.
- 4 Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,  
Be thou for ever near;  
Teach me to love thy sacred Word  
And view my SAVIOUR there. Amen.

497

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1866.*

- O** WORD of GOD Incarnate,  
O wisdom from on high,  
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,  
O Light of our dark sky;  
We praise thee for the radiance  
That from the hallowed page,  
A lantern to our footsteps  
Shines on from age to age.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 The Church from her dear Master  
Received the gift divine,  
And still that light she lifteth  
O'er all the earth to shine.  
It is the golden casket,  
Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the heaven-drawn picture  
Of CHRIST the living WORD.
- 3 It floateth like a banner  
Before GOD'S host unfurled;  
It shineth like a beacon  
Above the darkling world;  
It is the chart and compass  
That o'er life's surging sea,  
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,  
Still guide, O CHRIST, to thee.
- 4 O make thy Church, dear SAVIOUR,  
A lamp of burnished gold  
To bear before the nations  
Thy sure light as of old;  
O teach thy wandering pilgrims  
By this their path to trace,  
Till clouds and darkness ended,  
They see thee face to face. Amen.

498

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.*

**L**ORD, thy Word abideth,  
And our footsteps guideth;  
Who its truth believeth  
Light and joy receiveth.

- 2 When our foes are near us,  
Then thy Word doth cheer us,  
Word of consolation,  
Message of salvation.

## THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

- 3 When the storms are o'er us,  
And dark clouds bēfore us,  
Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.
- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,  
Who recount the treasure  
By thy Word imparted  
To the simple-hearted?
- 5 Word of mercy, giving  
Succour to the living;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying!
- 6 O that we discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
LORD, may love and fear thee,  
Evermore be near thee. Amen.

499

*George Keith, 1787.*

- H**OW firm a foundation, ye saints of the LORD,  
Is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!  
What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
You who unto JESUS for refuge have fled?
- 2 Fear not, he is with thee; O be not dismayed!  
For he is thy GOD, and will still give thee aid;  
He'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee  
to stand,  
Upheld by his righteous, omnipotent hand.
  - 3 When through the deep waters he calls thee to go,  
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
For he will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
  - 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
His grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; his only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 The soul that on JESUS hath leaned for repose,  
He will not, he will not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to  
shake,  
He never will leave and will never forsake.  
Amen.

## PEACE AND JOY

500

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1875.*

- P**EACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of  
sin?  
The Blood of JESUS whispers peace within.
- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?  
To do the will of JESUS, this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging  
round?  
On JESUS' bosom nought but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?  
In JESUS' keeping we are safe and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
JESUS we know, and he is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and  
ours?  
JESUS has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,  
And JESUS call us to heaven's perfect peace.  
Amen.

501

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1871.*

**G**OLDEN harps are sounding,  
Angel voices sing,  
Pearly gates are opened,  
Opened for the King;



## PEACE AND JOY

JESUS, King of glory,  
JESUS, King of love,  
Is gone up in triumph  
To his throne above.

*All his suffering ended,  
Joyfully we sing;  
JESUS hath ascended!  
Glory to our King.*

2 He who came to save us,  
He who bled and died,  
Now is crowned with glory,  
At his FATHER'S side.  
Never more to suffer,  
Never more to die;  
JESUS, King of glory,  
Has gone up on high.

*All his suffering ended.*

3 Praying for his children  
In that blessed place,  
Calling them to glory,  
Sending them his grace,  
His bright home preparing,  
Faithful ones, for you;  
JESUS ever liveth,  
Ever loveth too.

*All his suffering ended. Amen.*

502

*William Chatterton Dix, 1867.*

'COME unto me, ye weary,  
And I will give you rest.'  
O blessed voice of JESUS,  
Which comes to hearts opprest;  
It tells of benediction,  
Of pardon, grace, and peace,  
Of joy that hath no ending,  
Of love which cannot cease.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 'Come unto me, ye wanderers,  
And I will give you light.'  
O loving voice of JESUS,  
Which comes to cheer the night;  
Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
And we had lost our way;  
But morning brings us gladness  
And songs the break of day.
- 3 'Come unto me, ye fainting,  
And I will give you life.'  
O cheering voice of JESUS,  
Which comes to end our strife;  
The foe is stern and eager,  
The fight is fierce and long;  
But thou hast made us mighty,  
And stronger than the strong.
- 4 'And whosoever cometh,  
I will not cast him out.'  
O welcome voice of JESUS,  
Which drives away our doubt;  
Which, though we be unworthy  
Of love so great and free,  
Invites us, very sinners,  
To come, dear LORD, to thee. Amen.

503

*Rev. H. Bonar, 1846.*

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

## PEACE AND JOY

- 2 I heard the voice of JESUS say,  
‘Behold, I freely give  
The living water, thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live’:  
I came to JESUS, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in him.
- 3 I heard the voice of JESUS say,  
‘I am this dark world’s Light;  
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright’:  
I looked to JESUS, and I found  
In him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that light of life I’ll walk  
Till travelling days are done. Amen.

504

*Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1861.*

**R**EST of the weary  
Joy of the sad,  
Hope of the dreary,  
Light of the glad,  
Home of the stranger,  
Strength to the end,  
Refuge from danger,  
SAVIOUR and Friend.

- 2 When my feet stumble,  
I’ll to thee cry;  
Crown of the humble,  
Cross of the high:  
When my steps wander,  
Over me bend,  
Truer and fonder,  
SAVIOUR and Friend.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Thee still confessing,  
Ever I'll raise  
Unto thee blessing,  
Glory, and praise:—  
All my endeavour,  
World without end,  
Thine to be ever,  
SAVIOUR and Friend. Amen.

505

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1860.*

- O** GOD, the Rock of Ages,  
Who evermore hast been,  
What time the tempest rages,  
Our dwelling-place serene:  
Before thy first creations,  
O LORD, the same as now,  
To endless generations  
The Everlasting thou!
- 2 Our years are like the shadows  
On sunny hills that lie,  
Or grasses in the meadows  
That blossom but to die:  
A sleep, a dream, a story  
By strangers quickly told,  
An unremaining glory  
Of things that soon are old.
- 3 O thou, who canst not slumber,  
Whose light grows never pale,  
Teach us aright to number  
Our years before they fail.  
On us thy mercy lighten,  
On us thy goodness rest,  
And let thy SPIRIT brighten  
The hearts thyself hast blest.

## PEACE AND JOY

- 4 LORD, crown our faith's endeavour  
With beauty and with grace,  
Till, clothed in light for ever,  
We see thee face to face:  
A joy no language measures;  
A fountain brimming o'er;  
An endless flow of pleasures;  
An ocean without shore. Amen.

506

*From 'The Everlasting Mercy'  
by John Masefield, 1911.*

- O CHRIST who holds the open gate,  
O CHRIST who drives the furrow straight,  
O CHRIST, the plough, O CHRIST, the laughter  
Of holy white birds flying after,  
2 Lo, all my heart's field red and torn,  
And thou wilt bring the young green corn,  
The young green corn divinely springing,  
The young green corn for ever singing;  
3 And when the field is fresh and fair  
Thy blessed feet shall glitter there,  
And we will walk the weeded field,  
And tell the golden harvest's yield,  
4 The corn that makes the holy bread  
By which the soul of man is fed,  
The holy bread, the food unpriced,  
Thy everlasting mercy, CHRIST. Amen.

507

*Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862.*

- FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,  
Watch did thine anxious servants keep,  
But thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,  
Calm and still.  
2 'Save, LORD, we perish', was their cry,  
'O save us in our agony!'  
Thy word above the storm rose high,  
'Peace, be still.'

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep  
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;  
The sullen billows ceased to leap,  
At thy will.
- 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,  
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,  
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,  
'Peace, be still.' Amen.

### 508

*Canon Hugh Stowell, 1828.*

**F**ROM every stormy wind that blows,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a sure retreat;  
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

- 2 There is a spot where spirits blend,  
And friend holds fellowship with friend;  
Though sundered far, by faith they meet  
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 3 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,  
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?  
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,  
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- 4 There, there on eagle wing we soar,  
And time and sense seem all no more,  
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

### 509

*Canon William Bright, 1865.*

**A**ND now the wants are told, that brought  
Thy children to thy knee;  
Here lingering still, we ask for nought,  
But simply worship thee.

## PEACE AND JOY

- 2 The hope of heaven's eternal days  
Absorbs not all the heart  
That gives thee glory, love, and praise,  
For being what thou art.
- 3 For thou art GOD, the One, the Same,  
O'er all things high and bright;  
And round us, when we speak thy Name,  
There spreads a heaven of light.
- 4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell  
On excellence divine;  
To know that nought in man can tell  
How fair thy beauties shine!
- 5 O thou, above all blessing blest,  
O'er thanks exalted far,  
Thy very greatness is a rest  
To weaklings as we are;
- 6 For when we feel the praise of thee  
A task beyond our powers,  
We say, 'A perfect GOD is he,  
And he is fully ours.'
- 7 All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

510

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.*

JESU, lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high;  
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on thee is stayed;  
All my help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want;  
More than all in thee I find:  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is thy Name;  
I am all unrighteousness:  
False and full of sin I am;  
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within:  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of thee:  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

511

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.*

WHEN the day of toil is done,  
When the race of life is run,  
FATHER, grant thy wearied one  
Rest for evermore.

- 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,  
When the foe within is killed,  
Be thy gracious word fulfilled—  
Peace for evermore.



## PEACE AND JOY

- 3 When the darkness melts away  
At the breaking of thy day,  
Bid us hail the cheering ray—  
Light for evermore.
- 4 When the heart by sorrow tried,  
Feels at length its throbs subside,  
Bring us, where all tears are dried,  
Joy for evermore.
- 5 When for vanished days we yearn,  
Days that never can return,  
Teach us in thy love to learn  
Love for evermore.
- 6 When the breath of life is flown,  
When the grave must claim its own,  
LORD of life, be ours thy crown,  
Life for evermore. Amen.

512

*Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Anatolius  
(8th cent.) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

*Ζοφερᾶς τρικυμίας.*

**F**IERCE was the billow wild,  
Dark was the night;  
Oars laboured heavily,  
Foam glimmered white,  
Trembled the mariners;  
Peril was nigh:  
Then said the GOD of GOD,  
'Peace: it is I.'

- 2 Ridge of the mountain wave,  
Lower thy crest;  
Wail of the tempest wind,  
'Be thou at rest.'

## GENERAL HYMNS

Sorrow can never be,  
Darkness must fly,  
Where saith the Light of light,  
'Peace: it is I.'

- 3 JESU, Deliverer,  
Come thou to me;  
Soothe thou my voyaging  
Over life's sea;  
Thou, when the storm of death  
Roars sweeping by,  
Whisper, O Truth of truth,  
'Peace: it is I.' Amen.

## FAITH AND PENITENCE

513

*Anne Richter, 1834, and Canon  
J. H. Gurney, 1838 and 1851.*

**W**E saw thee not when thou didst come  
To this poor world of sin and death,  
Nor e'er beheld thy cottage home  
In that despisèd Nazareth;  
But we believe thy footsteps trod  
Its streets and plains, thou SON of GOD.

- 2 We did not see thee lifted high  
Amid that wild and savage crew,  
Nor heard thy meek, imploring cry,  
'Forgive, they know not what they do';  
Yet we believe the deed was done,  
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.
- 3 We stood not by the empty tomb  
Where late thy sacred body lay,  
Nor sat within that upper room,  
Nor met thee in the open way;  
But we believe that angels said,  
'Why seek the living with the dead?'

## FAITH AND PENITENCE

- 4 We did not mark the chosen few,  
When thou didst through the clouds ascend,  
First lift to heaven their wondering view,  
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;  
Yet we believe that mortal eyes  
Beheld that journey to the skies.
- 5 And now that thou dost reign on high,  
And thence thy waiting people bless,  
No ray of glory from the sky  
Doth shine upon our wilderness;  
But we believe thy faithful Word,  
And trust in our redeeming LORD. Amen.

**514** *Tr. (1875) from the Greek of Synesius of Cyrene  
(5th cent.) by Rev. A. W. Chatfield.*

*Μνώεο Χριστέ.*

- L**ORD JESUS, think on me  
And purge away my sin:  
From earthborn passions set me free,  
And make me pure within.
- 2 LORD JESUS, think on me,  
With many a care oppressed;  
Let me thy loving servant be,  
And taste thy promised rest.
- 3 LORD JESUS, think on me,  
Nor let me go astray;  
Through darkness and perplexity  
Point thou the heavenly way.
- 4 LORD JESUS, think on me,  
That, when the flood is past,  
I may the eternal brightness see,  
And share thy joy at last.
- 5 LORD JESUS, think on me,  
That I may sing above  
To FATHER, HOLY GHOST, and thee  
The songs of praise and love. Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

515

*Rev. Samuel Medley, 1775.*

- I** KNOW that my Redeemer lives;  
**I**O the sweet joy this sentence gives!  
 He lives, he lives, who once was dead;  
 He lives, my everliving Head.
- 2 He lives to bless me with his love,  
 And still he pleads for me above;  
 He lives to raise me from the grave,  
 And me eternally to save.
- 3 He lives, my kind, wise, constant Friend;  
 Who still will keep me to the end;  
 He lives, and while he lives I'll sing,  
 JESUS, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 4 He lives my mansion to prepare,  
 And he will bring me safely there;  
 He lives, all glory to his Name,  
 JESUS, unchangeably the same. Amen.

516

*William Cowper, 1774.*

- G**OD 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 bright designs,  
 And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
 The clouds ye so much dread  
 Are big with mercy, and shall break  
 In 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.

## FAITH AND PENITENCE

- 5 His purposes will ripen 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 work in vain;  
God is his own interpreter,  
And he will make it plain. Amen.

517

*Canon J. H. Gurney, 1838.*

- L**ORD, as to thy dear Cross we flee,  
And plead to be forgiven,  
So let thy life our pattern be,  
And form our souls for heaven.
- 2 Help us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear;  
Like thee to do our FATHER's will,  
Our brethren's griefs to share.
- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine,  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell  
As free and true as thine.
- 4 If joy shall in thy wisdom fly,  
And grief's dark day come on,  
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,  
FATHER, thy will be done.
- 5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,  
Or brethren faithless prove,  
Then, like thine own, be all our aim  
To conquer them by love.
- 6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow thee to heaven. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

518

*Matthew Bridges, 1848.*

**B**EHOOLD the Lamb of GOD!  
 O thou for sinners slain,  
 Let it not be in vain  
 That thou hast died:  
 Thee for my SAVIOUR let me take,  
 My only refuge let me make  
 Thy piercèd side.

2 Behold the Lamb of GOD!  
 All hail, Incarnate WORD,  
 Thou everlasting LORD,  
 SAVIOUR most blest;  
 Fill us with love that never faints,  
 Grant us with all thy blessèd saints  
 Eternal rest.

3 Behold the Lamb of GOD!  
 Worthy is he alone  
 To sit upon the throne  
 Of GOD above;  
 One with the Ancient of all days,  
 One with the Comforter in praise,  
 All Light and Love. Amen.

519

*Rev. J. H. Newman, 1833.*

**L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
 Lead thou me on;  
 The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
 Lead thou me on.  
 Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou  
 Shouldst lead me on:  
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
 Lead thou me on.  
 I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
 Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

## FAITH AND PENITENCE

3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone;  
And with the morn those angel faces smile  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.  
Amen.

### Paraphrase of PSALM 121

520 *The Marquis of Lorne, 1877.*

UNTIL the hills around do I lift up  
My longing eyes,  
O whence for me shall my salvation come,  
From whence arise?  
From GOD the LORD doth come my certain aid,  
From GOD the LORD, who heaven and earth  
hath made.

2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:  
Safe shalt thou be.  
No careless slumber shall his eyelids close,  
Who keepeth thee.  
Behold our GOD, the LORD, he slumbereth ne'er,  
Who keepeth Israel in his holy care.

3 JEHOVAH is himself thy keeper true,  
Thy changeless shade;  
JEHOVAH thy defence on thy right hand  
Himself hath made.  
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,  
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall he keep thy soul,  
From every sin:  
JEHOVAH shall preserve thy going out,  
Thy coming in.  
Above thee watching, he whom we adore  
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

521

*Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831.*

- O** FOR a faith that will not shrink  
 Though pressed by many a foe;  
 That will not tremble on the brink  
 Of poverty or woe;—
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain  
 Beneath the chastening rod:  
 But, in the hour of grief or pain,  
 Can lean upon its GOD;—
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear  
 When tempests rage without;  
 That when in danger knows no fear,  
 In darkness feels no doubt;—
- 4 A faith that keeps the narrow way  
 Till life's last spark is fled,  
 And with a pure and heavenly ray  
 Lights up a dying bed.
- 5 LORD, give me such a faith as this,  
 And then, whate'er may come,  
 I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss  
 Of an eternal home. Amen.

522

*Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830.*

- M**Y faith looks up to thee,  
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,  
 SAVIOUR divine:  
 Now hear me while I pray,  
 Take all my guilt away,  
 O let me from this day  
 Be wholly thine.
- 2 May thy rich grace impart  
 Strength to my fainting heart,  
 My zeal inspire:



## FAITH AND PENITENCE

As thou hast died for me,  
O may my love to thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be,  
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll;  
Blest SAVIOUR, then in love  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul. Amen.

523

*Tr. (1740) from the German of N. L. von Zinzendorf (1739) by Rev. John Wesley.*

Christi Blut und Gerechtigkeit.

JESUS, thy Blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day;  
For who aught to my charge shall lay?  
Fully absolved through these I am  
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3 When from the dust of death I rise  
To claim my mansion in the skies,  
Even then this shall be all my plea,  
JESUS hath lived, hath died, for me.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 JESUS, be endless praise to thee,  
Whose boundless mercy hath for me—  
For me a full atonement made,  
An everlasting ransom paid.
- 5 O let the dead now hear thy voice;  
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice;  
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,  
JESUS, thy Blood and righteousness. Amen.

524

*Lady Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824.*

- FATHER, again in JESUS' Name we meet,  
And bow in penitence beneath thy feet;  
Again to thee our feeble voices raise,  
To sue for mercy, and to sing thy praise.
- 2 O we would bless thee for thy ceaseless care,  
And all thy works from day to day declare:  
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?  
Does not thine arm encircle us around?
- 3 Alas! unworthy of thy boundless love,  
Too oft with careless feet from thee we rove;  
But now, encouraged by thy voice, we come,  
Returning sinners to a FATHER'S home.
- 4 O by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,  
O by that Love which every love excels,  
O by that Blood so freely shed for sin,  
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in. Amen.

525

*Mary J. Walker, 1864.*

- JESUS, I will trust thee, trust thee with my  
soul;  
Guilty, lost, and helpless, thou canst make me  
whole.  
There is none in heaven or on earth like thee:  
Thou hast died for sinners—therefore, LORD,  
for me.

## FAITH AND PENITENCE

- 2 JESUS, I will trust thee, Name of matchless worth,  
Spoken by the angel at thy wondrous birth;  
Written, and for ever, on thy Cross of shame,  
Sinners read and worship, trusting in that Name.
- 3 JESUS, I will trust thee, pondering thy ways,  
Full of love and mercy all thine earthly days;  
Sick men gathered round thee, sinners sought  
thine aid,  
And on sick and sinful healing hands were laid.
- 4 JESUS, I will trust thee, trust thy written Word,  
Though thy voice of pity I have never heard.  
When thy SPIRIT teacheth, to my taste how sweet—  
Only may I hearken, sitting at thy feet.
- 5 JESUS, I will trust thee, trust without a doubt:  
Whosoever cometh, thou wilt not cast out;  
Faithful is thy promise, precious is thy Blood;  
These my soul's salvation, thou my SAVIOUR  
GOD. Amen.

526

*Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.*

JESUS is GOD: the solid earth,  
The ocean broad and bright,  
The countless stars, like golden dust,  
That strew the skies at night,  
The wheeling storm, the dreadful fire,  
The pleasant wholesome air,  
The summer's sun, the winter's frost,  
His own creations were.

- 2 JESUS is GOD: the glorious bands  
Of golden angels sing  
Songs of adoring praise to him,  
Their Maker and their King.  
He was true GOD in Bethlehem's crib,  
On Calvary's Cross true GOD;  
He who in heaven eternal reigned  
In time on earth abode.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 JESUS is GOD: let sorrow come,  
 And pain, and every ill,  
 All are worth while, for all are means  
 His glory to fulfil;  
 Worth while to suffer life-long woe  
 To speak one little word,  
 If by that 'I believe' we own  
 The Godhead of our LORD. Amen.

527

*From the Marathi of Narayan Vaman Tilak,  
 1861-1919. Tr. (1922) by Nico Macnicol.*

Śiṣyahī gaṇāyā nahī yogya jō tayālā.

- ONE who is all unfit to count  
 As scholar in thy school,  
 Thou of thy love hast named a friend—  
 O kindness wonderful!
- 2 Thou dwellest in unshadowed light,  
 All sin and shame above—  
 That thou shouldst bear our sin and shame,  
 How can I tell such love?
- 3 Ah, did not he the heavenly throne  
 A little thing esteem,  
 And not unworthy for my sake  
 A mortal body deem?
- 4 When in his flesh they drove the nails,  
 Did he not all endure?  
 What name is there to fit a life  
 So patient and so pure?
- 5 So, Love itself in human form,  
 For love of me he came;  
 I cannot look upon his face  
 For shame, for bitter shame.
- 6 If there is aught of worth in me,  
 It comes from thee alone;  
 Then keep me safe, for so, O LORD,  
 Thou keepest but thine own. Amen.

## FAITH AND PENITENCE

528

*Charlotte Elliott, 1835.*

**O** THOU, the contrite sinners' Friend,  
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,  
On this alone my hopes depend—  
That thou wilt plead for me.

2 When, weary in the Christian race,  
Far off appears my resting-place,  
And, fainting, I mistrust thy grace,  
Then, SAVIOUR, plead for me.

3 When I have erred, and gone astray  
Afar from thine and wisdom's way,  
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,  
Still, SAVIOUR, plead for me.

4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,  
Strives from thy Cross to loose my hold,  
Then with thy pitying arms enfold,  
And plead, O plead for me!

5 And when my dying hour draws near,  
O'ercast with sorrow, pain, and fear,  
Then to my fainting sight appear,  
Pleading in heaven for me. Amen.

529

*Charlotte Elliott, 1841.*

**J**UST as I am—without one plea,  
But that thy Blood was shed for me,  
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee—  
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot,—  
To thee, whose Blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am—though tossed about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without—  
O Lamb of God, I come.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,—  
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
    O Lamb of GOD, I come.
- 5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,—  
Because thy promise I believe,  
    O Lamb of GOD, I come.
- 6 Just as I am—thy love unknown  
Has broken every barrier down,—  
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
    O Lamb of GOD, I come.
- 7 Just as I am—of that free love  
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,  
Here for a season, then above,  
    O Lamb of GOD, I come. Amen.

### 530

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867.*

O JESU, thou art standing  
Outside the fast-closed door,  
In lowly patience waiting  
    To pass the threshold o'er:  
Shame on us, Christian brethren,  
    His Name and sign who bear,  
O shame, thrice shame upon us  
    To keep him standing there!

- 2 O JESU, thou art knocking:  
And lo! that hand is scarred,  
And thorns thy brow encircle,  
And tears thy face have marred:  
O love that passeth knowledge  
    So patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal  
    So fast to bar the gate!

## FAITH AND PENITENCE

- 3 O JESU, thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
'I died for you, my children,  
And will ye treat me so?'
- O LORD, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door:  
Dear SAVIOUR, enter, enter,  
And leave us never more. Amen.

531

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852.*

- THE roseate hues of early dawn,  
The brightness of the day,  
The crimson of the sunset sky,  
How fast they fade away!  
O for the pearly gates of heaven,  
O for the golden floor,  
O for the Sun of righteousness  
That setteth nevermore!
- 2 The highest hopes we cherish here,  
How fast they tire and faint;  
How many a spot defiles the robe  
That wraps an earthly saint!  
O for a heart that never sins,  
O for a soul washed white,  
O for a voice to praise our King,  
Nor weary day or night!
- 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,  
And grace to lead us higher;  
But there are perfectness and peace,  
Beyond our best desire.  
O by thy love and anguish, LORD,  
O by thy life laid down,  
Grant that we fall not from thy grace,  
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

532

*Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1850.*

**S**TRONG SON of GOD, immortal Love,  
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,  
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,  
Believing where we cannot prove;

- 2 Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;  
Thou madest man, he knows not why;  
He thinks he was not made to die:  
And thou hast made him; thou art just.
- 3 Thou seemest human and divine,  
The highest, holiest manhood, thou:  
Our wills are ours, we know not how:  
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
- 4 Our little systems have their day;  
They have their day and cease to be:  
They are but broken lights of thee,  
And thou, O LORD, art more than they.
- 5 We have but faith: we cannot know;  
For knowledge is of things we see;  
And yet we trust it comes from thee,  
A beam in darkness: let it grow.
- 6 Let knowledge grow from more to more,  
But more of reverence in us dwell;  
That mind and soul, according well,  
May make one music as before,
- 7 But vaster: we are fools and slight,  
We mock thee when we do not fear:  
But help thy foolish ones to bear;  
Help thy vain worlds to bear thy light. Amen.



## TRUST AND RESIGNATION

533

*Based on the Greek (8th cent.)  
by Rev. J. M. Neale, 1862.*

ART thou weary, heavy laden?  
Art thou sore distrest?  
'Come to me,' saith One, 'and coming  
Be at rest!'

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,  
If he be my Guide?  
'In his feet and hands are wound-prints,  
And his side.'

3 Hath he diadem as Monarch  
That his brow adorns?  
'Yea, a crown, in very surety,  
But of thorns.'

4 If I find him, if I follow,  
What his guerdon here?  
'Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
Many a tear.'

5 If I still hold closely to him,  
What hath he at last?  
'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
Jordan past.'

6 If I ask him to receive me,  
Will he say me nay?  
'Not till earth, and not till heaven  
Pass away.'

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,  
Is he sure to bless?  
'Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins.  
Answer, Yes!' Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

534

*Rev. John Newton, 1771.*

**W**HY should I fear the darkest hour,  
Or tremble at the tempter's power?  
JESUS vouchsafes to be my tower.

- 2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?  
Why must I either fly or yield,  
Since JESUS is my mighty shield?
- 3 I know not what may soon betide,  
Or how my wants shall be supplied;  
But JESUS knows, and will provide.
- 4 Though sin should fill me with distress,  
The throne of grace I dare address,  
For JESUS is my righteousness.
- 5 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,  
My steadfast hope shall not remove,  
While JESUS intercedes above.
- 6 Against me earth and hell combine;  
But on my side is power divine;  
JESUS is all, and he is mine. Amen.

535

*Tr. (1841) from the German of H. S. Oswald  
(1826) by Frances E. Cox.*

*Wem in Leidenstagen.*

**O**LET him whose sorrow  
No relief can find,  
Trust in GOD, and borrow  
Ease for heart and mind.

- 2 Where the mourner weeping  
Sheds the secret tear,  
GOD his watch is keeping,  
Though none else is near.
- 3 GOD will never leave thee,  
All thy wants he knows,  
Feels the pains that grieve thee,  
Sees thy cares and woes.

## TRUST AND RESIGNATION

- 4 Raise thine eyes to heaven  
When thy spirits quail,  
When, by tempests driven,  
Heart and courage fail.
- 5 When in grief we languish,  
He will dry the tear,  
Who his children's anguish  
Soothes with succour near.
- 6 All our woe and sadness,  
In this world below,  
Balance not the gladness  
We in heaven shall know.
- 7 JESU, holy SAVIOUR,  
Fill us with thy love,  
Crown us with thy favour,  
In the realms above. Amen.

536

*Joseph Anstice, 1836.*

**O** LORD, how happy should we be  
If we could cast our care on thee,  
If we from self could rest;  
And feel at heart that One above,  
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,  
Is working for the best.

- 2 How far from this our daily life,  
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,  
By sudden wild alarms;  
O could we but relinquish all  
Our earthly props, and simply fall  
On thy almighty arms.
- 3 Could we but kneel, and cast our load,  
E'en while we pray, upon our GOD,  
Then rise with lightened cheer;  
Sure that the FATHER, who is nigh  
To still the famished raven's cry,  
Will hear in that we fear.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 We cannot trust him as we should;  
So chafes weak nature's restless mood  
To cast its peace away;  
But birds and flowerets round us preach,  
All, all the present evil teach  
Sufficient for the day.
- 5 LORD, make these faithless hearts of ours  
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;  
Make them from self to cease;  
Leave all things to a FATHER's will,  
And taste, before him lying still,  
E'en in affliction, peace. Amen.

537

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin (18th cent.)  
by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Quicumque certum quaeritis.

- A**LL ye who seek for sure relief  
In trouble and distress,  
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,  
Or guilt the soul oppress,
- 2 JESUS, who gave himself for you  
Upon the Cross to die,  
Opens to you his sacred heart;  
O to that heart draw nigh.
- 3 Ye hear how kindly he invites;  
Ye hear his words so blest;  
'All ye that labour come to me,  
And I will give you rest.'
- 4 O JESUS, Joy of saints on high,  
Thou Hope of sinners here,  
Attracted by those loving words  
To thee we lift our prayer.
- 5 Wash thou our wounds in that dear Blood  
Which from thy heart doth flow;  
A new and contrite heart on all  
Who cry to thee bestow. Amen.

## TRUST AND RESIGNATION

538

*Sir John Bowring, 1825.*

**G**OD is love; his mercy brightens  
All the path in which we rove;  
Bliss he wakes and woe he lightens.  
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

- 2 Chance and change are busy ever;  
Man decays and ages move;  
But his mercy waneth never:  
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth  
Will his changeless goodness prove;  
From the mist his brightness streameth:  
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth  
Hope and comfort from above;  
Everywhere his glory shineth:  
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love. Amen.

### Paraphrase of PSALM 23

539

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1868.*

**T**HE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never:  
I nothing lack if I am his  
And he is mine for ever.

- 2 Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul he leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed  
But yet in love he sought me,  
And on his shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With thee, dear LORD, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy Cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;  
Thy unction grace bestoweth;  
And O what transport of delight  
From thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never:  
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
Within thy house for ever. Amen.

540

*Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1824.*

- JESUS, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow thee;  
Destitute, despised, forsaken,  
Thou from hence my all shalt be:  
Perish every fond ambition,  
All I've sought, or hoped, or known:  
Yet how rich is my condition!  
GOD and heaven are still my own.
- 2 Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.  
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While thy love is left to me:  
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmixed with thee.
- 3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear:

## TRUST AND RESIGNATION

Think what SPIRIT dwells within thee;  
What a FATHER's smile is thine;  
What a SAVIOUR died to win thee;  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

- 4 Haste then on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
GOD's own hand shall guide thee there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. Amen.

541

*Tr. (1739) from the German of Rev. Paul Gerhardt  
(1653) by Rev. John Wesley.*

Befiehl du deine Wege.

- COMMIT thou all thy ways  
And griefs into his hands,  
To his sure truth and tender care,  
Who earth and heaven commands;
- 2 Who points the clouds their course,  
Whom winds and seas obey;  
He shall direct thy wandering feet,  
He shall prepare thy way.
- 3 Thou on the LORD rely,  
So safe shalt thou go on;  
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,  
So shall thy work be done.
- 4 Leave to his sovereign sway  
To choose and to command;  
So shalt thou wondering own his way  
How wise, how strong his hand.
- 5 Thou seest our weakness, LORD,  
Our hearts are known to thee;  
O lift thou up the sinking hand,  
Confirm the feeble knee!

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Let us in life, in death,  
 Thy steadfast truth declare,  
 And publish with our latest breath  
 Thy love and guardian care. Amen.

542

*Charlotte Elliott, 1834.*

**M**Y GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,  
 Far from my home, on life's rough way,  
 O teach me from my heart to say,  
 Thy will be done.

- 2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,  
 Let me be still and murmur not;  
 Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
 Thy will be done.
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh  
 For friends beloved no longer nigh,  
 Submissive still would I reply,  
 Thy will be done.
- 4 If thou should'st call me to resign  
 What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;  
 I only yield thee what is thine;  
 Thy will be done.
- 5 Let but my fainting heart be blest  
 With thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,  
 My GOD, to thee I leave the rest—  
 Thy will be done.
- 6 Renew my will from day to day,  
 Blend it with thine, and take away  
 All that now makes it hard to say,  
 Thy will be done.
- 7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more  
 The prayer oft mixed with tears before,  
 I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
 Thy will be done. Amen.



## TRUST AND RESIGNATION

543

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.*

**O** FOR a heart to praise my GOD,  
A heart from sin set free;  
A heart that's sprinkled with the Blood  
So freely shed for me:

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's throne;  
Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,  
And where he reigns alone:

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean,  
Which neither life nor death can part  
From him that dwells within:

4 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine;  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, LORD, of thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart,  
Come quickly from above;  
Write thy new Name upon my heart,  
Thy new best Name of Love. Amen.

544

*J. G. Whittier, 1872.*

**D**EAR LORD and FATHER of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;  
In purer lives thy service find,  
In deeper reverence, praise.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard  
Beside the Syrian sea  
The gracious calling of the LORD,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow thee.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where JESUS knelt to share with thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love!
- 4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease:  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm! Amen.

545

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.*

- THERE is a green hill far away,  
Outside a city wall,  
Where the dear LORD was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.
- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell  
What pains he had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to heaven,  
Saved by his precious Blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin,  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven, and let us in.

## TRUST AND RESIGNATION

- 5 O dearly, dearly has he loved,  
And we must love him too,  
And trust in his redeeming Blood,  
And try his works to do. Amen.

546

*Rev. H. Bonar, 1857.*

- T**HY way, not mine, O LORD;  
However dark it be:  
Lead me by thine own hand,  
Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,  
It will be still the best;  
Winding or straight, it leads  
Right onward to thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might;  
Choose thou for me, my GOD;  
So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek  
Is thine: so let the way  
That leads to it be thine,  
Else I must surely stray.
- 5 Take thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to thee may seem;  
Choose thou my good and ill.
- 6 Choose thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health;  
Choose thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.
- 7 Not mine, not mine the choice  
In things or great or small;  
Be thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom, and my all. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

Paraphrase of PSALM 23

547

*Francis Rous, 1650.*

**T**HE LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want,  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

- 2 My soul he doth restore again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Even for his own Name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For thou art with me; and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in GOD's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.

548

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744.*

**C**OME, thou long-expected JESUS,  
Born to set thy people free;  
From our fears and sins release us;  
Let us find our rest in thee.

- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the earth thou art;  
Dear Desire of every nation,  
Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born thy people to deliver;  
Born a Child and yet a King;  
Born to reign in us for ever;  
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

## TRUST AND RESIGNATION

- 4 By thine own eternal SPIRIT  
Rule in all our hearts alone:  
By thine all-sufficient merit  
Raise us to thy glorious throne. Amen.

## CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

549

*Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1863.*

- F**IGHT the good fight with all thy might,  
CHRIST is thy strength, and CHRIST thy right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.
- 2 Run the straight race through GOD's good  
grace,  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust, and the trusting soul shall prove  
CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its love.
- 4 Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near,  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That CHRIST is all in all to thee. Amen.

550

*Adelaide M. Plumptre, 1908.*

- K**EEP thyself pure! CHRIST's soldier, hear,  
Through life's loud strife the call rings clear.  
Thy Captain speaks: his word obey;  
So shall thy strength be as thy day.
- 2 Keep thyself pure! When lusts assail,  
When flesh is strong and spirit frail,  
Fight on—a fadeless crown thy meed—  
Thy body as thy captive lead.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessed he  
Whose heart from taint of sin is free.  
His feet shall stand where saints have trod;  
He with rapt eyes shall see his GOD.
- 4 Keep thyself pure! For he who died,  
Himself for thy sake sanctified.  
Then hear him speaking from the skies,  
And victor o'er temptation rise.
- 5 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep us pure,  
Grant us thy strength when sins allure;  
Our bodies are thy temple, LORD;  
Be thou in thought and act adored. Amen.

**551**

*Bishop R. Heber, 1811; revised, 1827.*

- B**Y cool Siloam's shady rill  
How sweet the lily grows!  
How sweet the breath beneath the hill  
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet  
The paths of peace have trod;  
Whose secret heart with influence sweet  
Is upward drawn to GOD.
  - 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill  
The lily must decay;  
The rose that blooms beneath the hill  
Must shortly fade away.
  - 4 O thou, whose infant feet were found  
Within thy FATHER'S shrine,  
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,  
Were all alike divine:
  - 5 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,  
We seek thy grace alone,  
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
To keep us still thine own. Amen.

## CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

552

*Rev. P. Doddridge, 1755.*

- Y**E servants of the LORD,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of his heavenly word,  
And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame:  
Gird up your loins, as in his sight  
For awful is his Name.
- 3 Watch; 'tis your LORD's command,  
And while we speak, he's near;  
Mark the first signal of his hand,  
And ready all appear.
- 4 O happy servant he,  
In such a posture found!  
He shall his LORD with rapture see,  
And be with honour crowned.
- 5 CHRIST shall the banquet spread  
With his own royal hand,  
And raise that faithful servant's head  
Amid the angelic band. Amen.

553

*Thomas Hughes, 1859.*

- O** GOD of truth, whose living word  
Upholds whate'er hath breath,  
Look down on thy creation, LORD,  
Enslaved by sin and death.
- 2 Set up thy standard, LORD, that they  
Who claim a heavenly birth  
May march with thee to smite the lies  
That vex thy ransomed earth.
- 3 Ah! would we join that blest array,  
And follow in the might  
Of him, the Faithful and the True,  
In raiment clean and white?

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Then, GOD of truth, for whom we long—  
Thou who wilt hear our prayer—  
Do thine own battle in our hearts,  
And slay the falsehood there.
- 5 Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,  
From every lie set free,  
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,  
And we shall live in thee. Amen.

554

*Rev. John Keble, 1818.*

- B**LEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our GOD;  
The secret of the LORD is theirs,  
Their soul is CHRIST'S abode.
- 2 The LORD, who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their Pattern and their King;
- 3 Still to the lowly soul  
He doth himself impart,  
And for his dwelling and his throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 LORD, we thy presence seek;  
May ours this blessing be;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for thee. Amen.

555

*Rev. John Fawcett, 1782.*

- B**LEST be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in JESUS' love;  
The fellowship of Christian minds  
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our FATHER'S throne  
We pour our ardent prayers:  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.



## CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

- 3 We share each other's woes,  
Each other's burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When for a while we part,  
This thought will soothe our pain;  
That we shall still be joined in heart,  
And one day meet again.
- 5 One glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day,
- 6 When from all toil and pain,  
And sin we shall be free,  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity. Amen.

556

*Rev. Robert M. Millman, 1908.*

**T**EMPLE of GOD'S HOLY SPIRIT,  
Not my own, this human frame,  
Purchased by my SAVIOUR'S merit  
For the glory of his Name—  
Not my own—  
For the glory of his Name.

- 2 Temple of GOD'S HOLY SPIRIT,  
Temple builded for my GOD,  
Not for self and flesh to mar it,  
Spotless keep his fair abode—  
Not my own—  
Spotless keep his fair abode.
- 3 SAVIOUR, give me of thy SPIRIT,  
Holiness I crave from thee;  
Thine own beauty, let me wear it,  
Clothe me in thy purity—  
Not my own—  
Clothe me in thy purity. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

557

*Canon Percy Dearmer, 1906.*

FATHER, who on man dost shower  
 Gifts of plenty from thy dower,  
 To thy people give the power  
 All thy gifts to use aright.

- 2 Give pure happiness in leisure,  
 Temperance in every pleasure,  
 Seemly use of earthly treasure,  
 Bodies clean and spirits bright.
- 3 Lift from this and every nation  
 All that brings us degradation;  
 Quell the forces of temptation;  
 Put thine enemies to flight.
- 4 Be with us, thy strength supplying,  
 That with energy undying,  
 Every foe of man defying,  
 We may rally to the fight.
- 5 Thou who art our Captain ever  
 Lead us on to great endeavour;  
 May thy Church the world deliver,  
 Give us wisdom, courage, might.
- 6 FATHER, who hast sought and found us,  
 SON of GOD, whose love has bound us,  
 HOLY SPIRIT, in us, round us,  
 Hear us, Godhead infinite. Amen.

558

*Rev. George Duffield, 1858.*

STAND up, stand up, for JESUS,  
 Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
 Lift high his royal banner,  
 It must not suffer loss:

## CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

From victory unto victory  
His army he shall lead;  
Till every foe is vanquished,  
And CHRIST is LORD indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this his glorious day:  
Ye that are men, now serve him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;  
Stand in his strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own:  
Put on the gospel armour,  
And watching unto prayer,  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

559

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1881.*

**O** LORD, our strength in weakness,  
We pray to thee for grace,  
For power to fight the battle,  
For speed to run the race;

## GENERAL HYMNS

When thy baptismal waters  
Were poured upon our brow,  
We then were made thy children,  
And pledged our earliest vow.

2 CHRIST with his own Blood bought us,  
And made the purchase sure;  
His are we; may he keep us  
Sober, and chaste, and pure.  
He, GOD in Man, has carried  
Our nature up to Heaven;  
And thence the HOLY SPIRIT  
To dwell in us has given.

3 The pure in heart are blessèd,  
For they shall see the LORD,  
For ever and for ever  
By seraphim adored;  
And they shall drink the pleasures,  
Such as no tongue can tell,  
From the clear crystal river,  
And Life's eternal well.

4 Sing therefore to the FATHER,  
Who sent the SON in love;  
And sing to GOD the SAVIOUR,  
Who leads to realms above;  
Sing we with saints and angels,  
Before the heavenly throne,  
To GOD the HOLY SPIRIT;  
Sing to the THREE in ONE. Amen.

### ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

- 259 Go forward, Christian soldier.
- 274 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
- 534 Why should I fear the darkest hour.
- 566 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
- 642 Yield not to temptation.
- 777 Rescue the perishing.

## THE CHURCH

560

*Rev. John Newton, 1779.*

**M**AY the grace of CHRIST our SAVIOUR,  
And the FATHER'S boundless love,  
With the HOLY SPIRIT'S favour,  
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the LORD,  
And possess in sweet communion  
Joys which earth can not afford. Amen.

561

*Dean E. H. Plumpton, 1889.*

**T**HY hand, O GOD, has guided  
Thy flock from age to age;  
The wondrous tale is written,  
Full clear, on every page;  
Our fathers owned thy goodness,  
And we their deeds record;  
And both of this bear witness,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

2 Thy heralds brought glad tidings  
To greatest, as to least;  
They bade men rise, and hasten  
To share the great King's feast:  
And this was all their teaching,  
In every deed and word,  
To all alike proclaiming  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

\*3 When shadows thick were falling,  
And all seemed sunk in night,  
Thou, LORD, didst send thy servants,  
Thy chosen sons of light.

## GENERAL HYMNS

On them and on thy people  
Thy plenteous grace was poured,  
And this was still their message,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

\*4 Through many a day of darkness,  
Through many a scene of strife,  
The faithful few fought bravely,  
To guard the nation's life.  
Their gospel of redemption,  
Sin pardoned, man restored,  
Was all in this enfolded,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

5 And we, shall we be faithless?  
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?  
Shall we evade the conflict,  
And cast away our crown?  
Not so: in GOD'S deep counsels  
Some better thing is stored;  
We will maintain, unflinching,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

6 Thy mercy will not fail us,  
Nor leave thy word undone;  
With thy right hand to help us,  
The victory shall be won;  
And then, by men and angels,  
Thy Name shall be adored,  
And this shall be their anthem,  
One Church, one Faith, one LORD. Amen.

### 562

*Rev. J. W. Chadwick, 1864.*

**E**TERNAL Ruler of the ceaseless round  
Of circling planets singing on their way;  
Guide of the nations from the night profound  
Into the glory of the perfect day;  
Rule in our hearts, that we may ever be  
Guided and strengthened and upheld by thee.

## THE CHURCH

- 2 We are of thee, the children of thy love,  
The brothers of thy well-belovèd SON;  
Descend, O HOLY SPIRIT, like a dove  
Into our hearts, that we may be as one:  
As one with thee, to whom we ever tend;  
As one with him, our Brother and our Friend.
- 3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,  
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,  
One with the joy that breaketh into song,  
One with the grief that trembleth into prayer,  
One in the power that makes the children free  
To follow truth, and thus to follow thee.
- \*4 O clothe us with thy heavenly armour, LORD,  
Thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;  
Our inspiration be thy constant word;  
We ask no victories that are not thine:  
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;  
Enough to know that we are serving thee. Amen.

563

*Rev. S. J. Stone, 1868.*

**T**HE Church's one foundation  
IS JESUS CHRIST her LORD;  
She is his new creation  
By water and the Word:  
From heaven he came and sought her  
To be his holy Bride;  
With his own Blood he bought her,  
And for her life he died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One LORD, one faith, one birth,  
One holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one holy Food,  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Though with a scornful wonder  
 Men see her sore opprest,  
 By schisms rent asunder,  
 By heresies distrest:  
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,  
 Their cry goes up, 'How long?'  
 And soon the night of weeping  
 Shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation  
 And tumult of her war,  
 She waits the consummation  
 Of peace for evermore;  
 Till with the vision glorious;  
 Her longing eyes are blest,  
 And the great Church victorious  
 Shall be the Church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union  
 With GOD the THREE in ONE,  
 And mystic sweet communion  
 With those whose rest is won:  
 O happy ones and holy!  
 LORD, give us grace that we,  
 Like them, the meek and lowly,  
 On high may dwell with thee. Amen.

**564**

*Rev. Henry Jenner, 1870.*

**J**ESUS, thou hast willed it,  
 That thy Church should be  
 One in faith and spirit,  
 Ever one in thee.  
 We the cross are bearing,  
 Once on JESUS laid;  
 We the prayer are praying,  
 That our Master prayed.  
*JESUS, thou hast willed it,  
 That thy Church should be  
 One in faith and spirit,  
 Ever one in thee.*



## THE CHURCH

- 2 Though the time be distant,  
Still we watch and pray,  
E'en though faint and weary,  
Waiting for the day;  
When the Church uniting,  
In one host shall fight,  
'Gainst the power of darkness  
In the LORD'S own might.

*JESUS, thou hast willed it.*

- 3 Thou, our heavenly Master,  
Bid contentions cease;  
Thou, true Prince of Salem,  
Give thy children peace;  
Peace from GOD the FATHER,  
Peace from GOD the SON,  
Peace from GOD the SPIRIT,  
FROM the THREE in ONE.

*JESUS, thou hast willed it.*

- 4 When the fight is over,  
When the strife is done,  
When the world is vanquished  
By the Church made one;  
East and west together  
Joining hand in hand,  
Lead thy people onward  
To the pleasant land.

*JESUS, thou hast willed it.*

- 5 Praise we GOD the FATHER,  
Praise the SON who died,  
Praise him who doth ever  
In the Church abide;  
Praise through endless ages,  
In that Heaven be done,  
Where the THREE bear record,  
And the THREE are ONE.

*JESUS, thou hast willed it. Amen.*

GENERAL HYMNS

565

*John Oxenham, 1908.*

- I**N CHRIST there is no East or West,  
 In him no South or North,  
 But one great fellowship of love  
 Throughout the whole wide earth.
- 2 In him shall true hearts everywhere  
 Their high communion find,  
 His service is the golden cord  
 Close-binding all mankind.
- 3 Join hands, then, brothers of the faith,  
 Whate'er your race may be;  
 Who serves my FATHER as a son  
 Is surely kin to me.
- 4 In CHRIST now meet both East and West,  
 In him meet South and North,  
 All Christly souls are one in him,  
 Throughout the whole wide earth. Amen.

566

*Tr. (1867) from the Danish of B. S. Ingemann  
 (1825) by Rev. S. Baring-Gould.*

*Igjennem Nat og Trængsel.*

- T**HROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow  
 Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
 Singing songs of expectation,  
 Marching to the Promised Land.
- 2 Clear before us through the darkness  
 Gleams and burns the guiding Light;  
 Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
 Stepping fearless through the night.
- 3 One the light of GOD's own presence  
 O'er his ransomed people shed,  
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
 Brightening all the path we tread:

## THE CHURCH

- 4 One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our GOD inspires:
- 5 One the strain that lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
One the march in GOD begun:
- 6 One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore,  
Where the One Almighty FATHER  
Reigns in love for evermore.
- 7 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,  
Onward with the Cross our aid;  
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,  
Till we rest beneath its shade.
- 8 Soon shall come the great awaking,  
Soon the rending of the tomb;  
Then the scattering of all shadows,  
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

463 I love thy kingdom, Lord.

618 Glorious things of thee,

See also Subject Index.

## DISCIPLESHIP

567

*Sarum Primer, 1558.*

- G**OD be in my head,  
And in my understanding;
- 2 GOD be in mine eyes,  
And in my looking;
- 3 GOD be in my mouth,  
And in my speaking;

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 GOD be in my heart,  
And in my thinking;  
5 GOD be at mine end,  
And at my departing.

568

*Ancient Irish Hymn. Tr. by Mary Byrne;  
versified by Eleanor Hull, 1927.*

Rob tu mo bhoile, a Comdi cride.

- B**E thou my Vision, O LORD of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art,—  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
- 2 Be thou my Wisdom, thou my true Word;  
I ever with thee, thou with me, LORD;  
Thou my great FATHER, I thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
- 3 Be thou my battle-shield, sword for the fight;  
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,  
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tower:  
Raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my  
power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.
- 5 High King of heaven, after victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all. Amen.

569

*Frederick Mann, 1931.*

**M**Y GOD, my FATHER, make me strong,  
When tasks of life seem hard and long,  
To greet them with this triumph song:  
Thy will be done.

## DISCIPLESHIP

- 2 Draw from my timid eyes the veil,  
To show, where earthly forces fail,  
Thy power and love must still prevail,  
Thy will be done.
- 3 With confident and humble mind,  
Freedom in service I would find,  
Praying through every toil assigned,  
Thy will be done.
- 4 Things deemed impossible I dare,  
Thine is the call and thine the care,  
Thy wisdom shall the way prepare,  
Thy will be done.
- 5 All power is here and round me now,  
Faithful I stand in rule and vow,  
While 'tis not I, but ever thou:  
Thy will be done.
- 6 Heaven's music chimes the glad days in,  
Hope soars beyond death, pain, and sin,  
Faith shouts in triumph, Love must win,  
Thy will be done. Amen.

570

*Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1867.*

**H**OLY off'rings, rich and rare,  
Offerings of praise and prayer,  
Purer life and purpose high,  
Claspèd hands, uplifted eye,  
Lowly acts of adoration  
To the GOD of our salvation—  
On his altar laid we leave them:  
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive them.

- 2 Promises in sorrow made,  
Left, alas, too long unpaid;  
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,  
Never into action wrought—

## GENERAL HYMNS

Long withheld, we now restore them,  
On thy holy altar pour them:  
There in trembling faith to leave them,  
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive them.

3 Homage of each humble heart  
Ere we from thy house depart;  
Worship fervent, deep and high,  
Adoration, ecstasy;  
All that childlike love can render  
Of devotion true and tender—  
On thine altar laid we leave them:  
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive them.

4 To the FATHER, and the SON,  
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Though our mortal weakness raise  
Off'rings of imperfect praise,  
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,  
Crying, Holy, Holy, Holy,  
On thine altar laid we leave them:  
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive them.

Amen.

### 571

*Rev. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, 1887.*

ALL for JESUS—all for JESUS,  
This our song shall ever be;  
For we have no hope, nor SAVIOUR,  
If we have not hope in thee.

2 All for JESUS—thou wilt give us  
Strength to serve thee, hour by hour,  
None can move us from thy presence,  
While we trust thy love and power.

3 All for JESUS—at thine altar  
Thou wilt give us sweet content;  
There, dear LORD, we shall receive thee  
In the solemn sacrament.

## DISCIPLESHIP

- 4 All for JESUS—thou hast loved us;  
All for JESUS—thou hast died;  
All for JESUS—thou art with us;  
All for JESUS crucified.
- 5 All for JESUS—all for JESUS—  
This the Church's song must be;  
Till, at last, her sons are gathered  
One in love and one in thee. Amen.

572

*Rev. J. E. Bode, 1868.*

- O JESUS, I have promised  
To serve thee to the end;  
Be thou for ever near me,  
My Master and my Friend;  
I shall not fear the battle  
If thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 O let me feel thee near me:  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear;  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, JESUS, draw thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O JESUS, thou hast promised  
To all who follow thee,  
That where thou art in glory  
There shall thy servant be;  
And, JESUS, I have promised  
To serve thee to the end!  
O give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my Friend.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 O let me see thy footmarks,  
 And in them plant mine own:  
 My hope to follow duly  
 Is in thy strength alone.  
 O guide me, call me, draw me,  
 Uphold me to the end;  
 And then in heaven receive me,  
 My SAVIOUR and my Friend. Amen.

**573**

*Tr. (1739) from the German of Rev. J. Scheffler  
 (1657) by Rev. John Wesley.*

Ich will dich lieben, meine Stärke.

**T**HEE will I love, my strength, my tower,  
 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,  
 Thee will I love with all my power,  
 In all my works, and thee alone,  
 Thee will I love till sacred fire  
 Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

- 2 I thank thee, uncreated Sun,  
 That thy bright beams on me have shined;  
 I thank thee, who hast overthrown  
 My foes, and healed my wounded mind:  
 I thank thee, whose enlivening voice  
 Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.
- 3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,  
 Nor suffer me again to stray;  
 Strengthen my feet with steady pace  
 Still to press forward in thy way:  
 That all my powers, with all their might,  
 In thy sole glory may unite.
- 4 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;  
 Thee will I love, my LORD, my GOD;  
 Thee will I love, beneath thy frown  
 Or smile—thy sceptre or thy rod;  
 What though my flesh and heart decay,  
 Thee shall I love in endless day. Amen.



## DISCIPLESHIP

574

*Sarah Adams, 1841.*

- N**EARER, my GOD, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee;  
 E'en though it be a cross  
 That raiseth me;  
 Still all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.
- 2 Though like the wanderer,  
 The sun gone down,  
 Darkness be over me,  
 My rest a stone;  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.
- 3 There let the way appear  
 Steps unto heaven;  
 All that thou sendest me  
 In mercy given;  
 Angels to beckon me  
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts,  
 Bright with thy praise,  
 Out of my stony griefs  
 Bethel I'll raise;  
 So by my woes to be  
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.
- 5 Or if on joyful wing  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upwards I fly,  
 Still all my song shall be  
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

575

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.*

- M**Y 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 slumbering powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to thy command,  
To thee I consecrate my days:  
Perpetual blessings from thine hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise. Amen.

576

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874.*

- T**AKE my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, LORD, to thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
- 2 Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of thy love;  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only, for my King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it thine;  
It shall be no longer mine;  
Take my heart, it is thine own;  
It shall be thy royal throne.

## DISCIPLESHIP

- 6 Take my love; my LORD, I pour  
At thy feet its treasure store:  
Take myself, and I will be,  
Ever, only, all, for thee. Amen.

577

*Mary F. Maude, 1847.*

- T**HINE for ever:—GOD of love,  
Hear us from thy throne above;  
Thine for ever may we be,  
Here and in eternity.
- 2 Thine for ever:—O how blest  
They who find in thee their rest!  
SAVIOUR, Guardian, heavenly Friend,  
O defend us to the end.
- 3 Thine for ever:—LORD of life,  
Shield us through our earthly strife:  
Thou the life, the truth, the way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.
- 4 Thine for ever:—Shepherd, keep  
These thy frail and trembling sheep;  
Safe alone beneath thy care,  
Let us all thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine for ever:—thou our guide,  
All our wants by thee supplied,  
All our sins by thee forgiven,  
Lead us, LORD, from earth to heaven. Amen.

578

*James Montgomery, 1834.*

**I**N the hour of trial,  
JESU, pray for me;  
Lest by base denial  
I depart from thee:  
When thou see'st me waver,  
With a look recall,  
Nor for fear or favour  
Suffer me to fall.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 With its witching pleasures  
Would this vain world charm,  
Or its sordid treasures  
Spread to work me harm,  
Bring to my remembrance  
Sad Gethsemane,  
Or in darker semblance  
Cross-crowned Calvary.
- 3 If with sore affliction  
Thou in love chastise,  
Pour thy benediction  
On the sacrifice:  
Then, upon thine altar  
Freely offered up,  
Though the flesh may falter,  
Faith shall drink the cup.
- 4 When in dust and ashes  
To the grave I sink,  
While heaven's glory flashes  
O'er the shelving brink,  
On thy truth relying  
Through that mortal strife,  
LORD, receive me dying  
To eternal life. Amen.

579

*Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1775.*

**R**OCK of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the Blood  
From thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

- 2 Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil thy law's demands;

## DISCIPLESHIP

Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone,  
Thou must save, and thou alone.

- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;  
Simply to thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to thee for grace;  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, SAVIOUR, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I soar through tracts unknown,  
See thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee. Amen.

580

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1858.*

- THY life was given for me,  
Thy Blood, O LORD, was shed,  
That I might ransomed be,  
And quickened from the dead;  
Thy life was given for me;  
• What have I given for thee?
- 2 Long years were spent for me  
In weariness and woe,  
That through eternity  
Thy glory I might know;  
Long years were spent for me;  
Have I spent one for thee?
- 3 Thy FATHER'S home of light,  
Thy rainbow-circled throne,  
Were left for earthly night,  
For wanderings sad and lone;  
Yea, all was left for me;  
Have I left aught for thee?

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Thou, LORD, hast borne for me  
More than my tongue can tell  
Of bitterest agony,  
To rescue me from hell;  
Thou sufferedst all for me;  
What have I borne for thee?
- 5 And thou hast brought to me  
Down from thy home above  
Salvation full and free,  
Thy pardon and thy love;  
Great gifts thou broughtest me;  
What have I brought to thee?
- 6 O let my life be given,  
My years for thee be spent;  
World-fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering blent;  
Thou gavest thyself for me,  
I give myself to thee. Amen.

581

*Archdeacon Frederick George Scott, 1894.*

- C**AST thy care on JESUS,  
Make him now thy Friend,  
Tell him all thy troubles,  
Trust him to the end;  
He is Man and Brother,  
He is LORD and GOD,  
And the way of sorrows  
Is the path he trod.
- 2 Cast thy care on JESUS,  
Nothing is too small  
For his vast compassion;  
He can feel for all;  
In the gloom and darkness  
Clasp his living hand,  
He will guide and cheer thee  
Through the desert land.

## DISCIPLESHIP

- 3 Cast thy care on JESUS,  
Tell him all thy sin,  
All thy fierce temptations  
And the wrong within;  
He himself was tempted,  
And he pleads above  
For the soul that asketh  
Pardon through his love.
- 4 Cast thy care on JESUS,  
What is death to those  
Who in deep submission  
On his love repose?  
But a short step further,  
Nearer to his side,  
Where thine eyes shall see him  
And be satisfied. Amen.

582

*William Cowper, 1772.*

- O** FOR a closer walk with GOD,  
A calm and heavenly frame;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.
- 3 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest:  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
And drove thee from my breast.
- 4 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
And worship only thee.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 So shall my walk be close with GOD,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

583

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1875.*

- COME ye yourselves apart and rest awhile,  
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng;  
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,  
And in my quiet strength again be strong.
- 2 Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,  
For converse which the world has never  
known,  
Alone with me and with my FATHER here,  
With me and with my FATHER, not alone.
- 3 Come, tell me all that ye have said and done,  
Your victories and failures, hopes and fears,  
I know how hardly souls are wooed and won:  
My choicest wreaths are always wet with tears.
- 4 Come ye and rest: the journey is too great,  
And ye will faint beside the way and sink;  
The Bread of life is here for you to eat,  
And here for you the Wine of love to drink.
- 5 Then, fresh from converse with your LORD, return  
And work till daylight softens into even:  
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn  
More of your Master and his rest in heaven.  
Amen.

584

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin (1753) by  
Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.*

Dignare me, O Jesu, rogo te.  
JESU, grant me this, I pray,  
Ever in thy heart to stay!  
Let me evermore abide  
Hidden in thy wounded side.



## DISCIPLESHIP

- 2 If the evil one prepare,  
Or the world, a tempting snare,  
I am safe when I abide  
In thy heart and wounded side.
- 3 If the flesh, more dangerous still,  
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,  
Naught I fear when I abide  
In thy heart and wounded side.
- 4 Death will come one day to me;  
JESU, cast me not from thee:  
Dying let me still abide  
In thy heart and wounded side. Amen.

585

*Albert Midlane, 1860.*

- R**EVIVE thy work, O LORD,  
Thy mighty arm make bare;  
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,  
And make thy people hear.
- 2 Revive thy work, O LORD,  
Disturb this sleep of death;  
Quicken the smouldering embers now  
By thine almighty breath.
  - 3 Revive thy work, O LORD,  
Create soul-thirst for thee;  
And hungering for the Bread of life,  
O may our spirits be.
  - 4 Revive thy work, O LORD,  
Exalt thy precious Name;  
And, by the HOLY GHOST sent down,  
Our love for thee inflame.
  - 5 Revive thy work, O LORD,  
And give refreshing showers:  
The glory shall be all thine own,  
The blessing, LORD, be ours. Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

### THE CROSS

586

v. 1, *Rev. T. Shepherd*, 1692; vv. 2-4,  
*Archbp. David Williams*, 1908.

**M**UST JESUS bear the Cross alone,  
And all the world go free?  
No, there's a cross for every one,  
And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy now the saints of God,  
Who once went sorrowing here;  
They rest in joy, life's crown is theirs,  
They know no pain nor tear.

3 They trod the path the SAVIOUR trod,  
They bore the cross he bore;  
And none may look to wear the crown  
Without the cross before.

4 Then help me, LORD, my cross to bear,  
Till death shall set me free,  
And so at last obtain my crown,  
For there's a crown for me. Amen.

587

*Bishop W. Walsham How*, 1854.

**L**ORD JESU, when we stand afar  
And gaze upon thy holy Cross,  
In love of thee and scorn of self,  
O may we count the world as loss!

2 When we behold thy bleeding wounds,  
And the rough way that thou hast trod,  
Make us to hate the load of sin  
That lay so heavy on our GOD.

3 O HOLY LORD, uplifted high,  
With outstretched arms in mortal woe,  
Embracing in thy wondrous love  
The sinful world that lies below;—

## THE CROSS

- 4 Give us an ever-living faith  
To gaze beyond the things we see;  
And in the mystery of thy death  
Draw us and all men unto thee. Amen.

588

*Sir John Bowring, 1825.*

**I**N the Cross of CHRIST I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,  
Never shall the Cross forsake me;  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the Cross the radiance streaming  
Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the Cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the Cross of CHRIST I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

589

*Rev. C. W. Everest, 1833.*

**T**AKE up thy cross, the SAVIOUR said,  
If thou wouldst my disciple be;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly follow after me.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
- 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;  
Thy LORD for thee the Cross endured,  
To save thy soul from death and hell.
- 4 Take up thy cross then in his strength,  
And calmly every danger brave;  
'Twill guide thee to a better home,  
And lead to victory o'er the grave.
- 5 Take up thy cross and follow CHRIST,  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only he who bears the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious crown.
- 6 To thee, great LORD, the ONE in THREE,  
All praise for evermore ascend;  
O grant us in our home to see  
The heavenly life that knows no end. Amen.

### 590

*Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1820.*

**T**HE head that once was crowned with thorns,  
Is crowned with glory now:  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's brow.

- 2 The highest place that heaven affords  
Is his, is his by right,  
The King of kings and LORD of lords,  
And heaven's eternal Light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above;  
The joy of all below,  
To whom he manifests his love  
And grants his Name to know.

## THE CROSS

- 4 To them the Cross with all its shame,  
With all its grace is given;  
Their name an everlasting name,  
Their joy the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their LORD below,  
They reign with him above,  
Their profit and their joy to know  
The mystery of his love.
- 6 The Cross he bore is life and health,  
Though shame and death to him:  
His people's hope, his people's wealth,  
Their everlasting theme. Amen.

591

*Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824.*

- T**HOU art the Way; to thee alone  
From sin and death we flee:  
And he who would the FATHER seek  
Must seek him, LORD, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth; thy Word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb  
Proclaims thy conquering arm;  
And those who put their trust in thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win  
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

592

*Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831.*

- O** SAVIOUR, may we never rest  
Till thou art formed within,  
Till thou hast calmed our troubled breast,  
And crushed the power of sin.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 O may we gaze upon thy Cross,  
Until the wondrous sight  
Makes earthly treasures seem but dross,  
And earthly sorrows light:
- 3 Until, released from carnal ties,  
Our spirit upward springs,  
And sees true peace above the skies,  
True joy in heavenly things.
- 4 There as we gaze, may we become  
United, LORD, to thee,  
And, in a fairer, happier home,  
Thy perfect beauty see. Amen.

593

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.*

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,  
Save in the Cross of CHRIST, my GOD;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his Blood.
- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen.

594

*Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1815.*

WE sing the praise of him who died,  
Of him who died upon the Cross:  
The sinner's hope let men deride:  
For this we count the world but loss.

## THE CROSS

- 2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see  
In shining letters, GOD is Love:  
He bears our sins upon the Tree:  
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The Cross—it takes our guilt away;  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinners' refuge here below,  
The angels' theme in heaven above. Amen.

595

*Sidney Lanier, 1880.*

- I**NTO the woods my Master went,  
Clean forspent, forspent;  
Into the woods my Master came,  
Forspent with love and shame.  
But the olives they were not blind to him,  
The little grey leaves were kind to him,  
The thorn-tree had a mind to him,  
When into the woods he came.
- 2 Out of the woods my Master went,  
And he was well content;  
Out of the woods my Master came,  
Content with death and shame.  
When death and shame would woo him last,  
From under the trees they drew him last,  
'Twas on a tree they slew him last,  
When out of the woods he came. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

596

*Dean Samuel Crossman, 1664.*

MY song is love unknown,  
My SAVIOUR'S love to me,  
Love to the loveless shown,  
That they might lovely be.

O who am I,  
That for my sake  
My LORD should take  
Frail flesh, and die?

- 2 He came from his blest throne,  
Salvation to bestow;  
But men made strange, and none  
The longed-for CHRIST would know.  
But O, my friend,  
My friend indeed,  
Who at my need  
His life did spend!

- 3 Sometimes they strew his way,  
And his sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their king.  
Then 'Crucify!'  
Is all their breath,  
And for his death  
They thirst and cry.

- 4 Why, what hath my LORD done?  
What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run,  
He gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries!  
Yet they at these  
Themselves displease,  
And 'gainst him rise.



## THE CROSS

- 5 They rise, and needs will have  
My dear LORD made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful he  
To suffering goes,  
That he his foes  
From thence might free.
- 6 Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like thine.  
This is my Friend,  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend. Amen.

## GOD IN NATURE

597

*Mary S. Edgar, 1925.*

- G**OD, who touchest earth with beauty,  
Make my heart anew;  
With thy SPIRIT re-create me,  
Pure, and strong, and true.
- 2 Like thy springs and running waters,  
Make me crystal pure;  
Like thy rocks of towering grandeur,  
Make me strong and sure.
- 3 Like thy dancing waves in sunlight,  
Make me glad and free;  
Like the straightness of the pine trees  
Let me upright be.
- 4 Like the arching of the heavens  
Lift my thoughts above,  
Turn my dreams to noble action—  
Ministries of love.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 GOD, who touchest earth with beauty,  
Make my heart anew;  
Keep me ever by thy SPIRIT,  
Pure, and strong, and true. Amen.

598

*F. S. Pierpoint, 1864.*

FOR the beauty of the earth,  
For the glory of the skies,  
For the love which from our birth  
Over and around us lies,  
*LORD of all, to thee we raise  
This our grateful psalm of praise.*

- 2 For the wonder of each hour  
Of the day and of the night,  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
*LORD of all, to thee we raise.*

- 3 For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
Pleasures pure and undefiled,  
*LORD of all, to thee we raise.*

- 4 For thy Church that evermore  
Lifteth holy hands above,  
Offering up on every shore  
Her pure sacrifice of love,  
*LORD of all, to thee we raise. Amen.*

599

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.*

SUMMER suns are glowing  
Over land and sea,  
Happy light is flowing,  
Bountiful and free.  
Everything rejoices  
In the mellow rays,  
All earth's thousand voices  
Swell the psalm of praise.

## GOD IN NATURE

- 2 GOD's free mercy streameth  
Over all the world,  
And his banner gleameth,  
Everywhere unfurled.  
Broad and deep and glorious  
As the heaven above,  
Shines in might victorious  
His eternal love.
- 3 LORD, upon our blindness  
Thy pure radiance pour;  
For thy lovingkindness  
Make us love thee more.  
And when clouds are drifting  
Dark across our sky,  
Then, the veil uplifting,  
FATHER, be thou nigh.
- 4 We will never doubt thee,  
Though thou veil thy light:  
Life is dark without thee;  
Death with thee is bright.  
Light of Light! shine o'er us  
On our pilgrim way,  
Go thou still before us  
To the endless day. Amen.

600

*Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901.*

**T**HIS is my FATHER'S world,  
And to my listening ears  
All nature sings, and round me rings  
The music of the spheres.  
This is my FATHER'S world.  
I rest me in the thought  
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas,  
His hand the wonders wrought.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 This is my FATHER'S world;  
The birds their carols raise;  
The morning light, the lily white,  
Declare their Maker's praise.  
This is my FATHER'S world;  
He shines in all that's fair;  
In the rustling grass I hear him pass,  
He speaks to me everywhere.
- 3 This is my FATHER'S world,  
O let me ne'er forget  
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,  
GOD is the Ruler yet.  
This is my FATHER'S world,  
The battle is not done,  
JESUS, who died, shall be satisfied,  
And earth and heaven be one. Amen.

### 601

*Frances W. Wile, 1910.*

**A**LL beautiful the march of days, as seasons  
come and go;  
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought  
the crystal of the snow;  
Hath sent the hoary frost of heaven, the flowing  
waters sealed,  
And laid a silent loveliness on hill and wood and  
field.

- 2 O'er white expanses sparkling pure the radiant  
morns unfold;  
The solemn splendours of the night burn brighter  
through the cold;  
Life mounts in every throbbing vein, love  
deepens round the hearth,  
And clearer sounds the angel-hymn, 'Good-  
will to men on earth.'

## GOD IN NATURE

- 3 O thou from whose unfathomed law the year  
in beauty flows,  
Thyself the vision passing by in crystal and in  
rose,  
Day unto day doth utter speech, and night to  
night proclaim,  
In ever changing words of light, the wonder of  
thy Name. Amen.

602

*Joseph Addison, 1712.*

**T**HE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.  
The unwearied sun from day to day  
Doth his Creator's power display,  
And publishes to every land  
The work of an almighty hand.

- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly to the listening earth  
Repeats the story of her birth.  
While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings, as they roll  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 3 What though in solemn silence all  
Move round the dark terrestrial ball,  
What though no real voice, nor sound,  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice,  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
'The hand that made us is divine.' Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

603

*Rev. John Keble, 1827.*

- T**HERE is a book, who runs may read,  
Which heavenly truth imparts,  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
- 2 The works of GOD above, below,  
Within us and around,  
Are pages in that book, to show  
How GOD himself is found.
- 3 The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompassed, great and small  
In peace and order move.
- 4 The moon above, the Church below,  
A wondrous race they run;  
But all their radiance, all their glow,  
Each borrows of its Sun.
- \*5 The SAVIOUR lends the light and heat  
That crown his holy hill;  
The saints, like stars, around his seat  
Perform their courses still.
- \*6 The dew of heaven is like thy grace,  
It steals in silence down;  
But where it lights, the favoured place  
By richest fruits is known.
- \*7 One Name, above all glorious names  
With its ten thousand tongues  
The everlasting sea proclaims,  
Echoing angelic songs.
- \*8 The raging fire, the roaring wind  
Thy boundless power display;  
But in the gentler breeze we find  
Thy SPIRIT'S viewless way.

## GOD IN NATURE

- 9 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin  
Forbids us to descry  
The mystic heaven and earth within  
Plain as the sea and sky.
- 10 Thou who hast given me eyes to see  
And love this sight so fair,  
Give me a heart to find out thee,  
And read thee everywhere. Amen.

604

*From the German, 17th cent.*

Schönster Herr Jesu.

- F**AIREST LORD JESUS,  
Ruler of all nature,  
O thou of GOD and man the SON;  
Thee will I cherish, thee will I honour,  
Thou my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
- 2 Fair are the meadows,  
Fairer still the woodlands,  
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;  
JESUS is fairer, JESUS is purer,  
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
- 3 Fair is the sunshine,  
Fairer still the moonlight,  
And fair the twinkling, starry host;  
JESUS shines brighter, JESUS shines purer,  
Than all the angels heaven can boast.
- 4 All fairest beauty  
Heavenly and earthly,  
Wondrously, JESUS, is found in thee;  
None can be nearer, fairer or dearer,  
Than thou, my SAVIOUR, art to me. Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

605

*Rev. Thomas Tiplady, 1933.*

**I**NTO the heart of the wildwood,  
I went one day,  
Seeking in peace and contentment  
A while to stay;  
Green were the leaves hanging o'er me,  
And sweet the scent,  
There in the heart of the wildwood  
Whither I went.

- 2 Birds in the branches were singing  
A song of joy,  
Bees o'er the blossoms were humming  
In sweet employ;  
And in the heart of the wildwood  
There seemed to be  
ONE who of old walked in Eden  
Walking with me. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

Nos. 690, 695, 707, 718, 721, 723.

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS AND LIFE EVERLASTING

606

*Tr. (1841) from the German of C. F. Gellert  
(1757) by Frances E. Cox.*

*Jesus lebt, mit ihm auch ich.*

**J**ESUS lives! thy terrors now  
Can no longer, death, appal us;  
JESUS lives! by this we know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.  
Alleluia!

- 2 JESUS lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
This shall calm our trembling breath  
When we pass its gloomy portal.  
Alleluia!



## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 3 JESUS lives! for us he died:  
Then, alone to JESUS living,  
Pure in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.  
Alleluia!
- 4 JESUS lives! our hearts know well  
Nought from us his love shall sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
Tear us from his keeping ever.  
Alleluia!
- 5 JESUS lives! to him the throne  
Over all the world is given;  
May we go where he is gone,  
Rest and reign with him in heaven.  
Alleluia! Amen.

607

*Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858.*

- JESU, these eyes have never seen  
That radiant form of thine;  
The veil of sense hangs dark between  
Thy blessed face and mine.
- 2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,  
Yet art thou oft with me;  
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot  
As where I meet with thee.
- 3 Yet, though I have not seen, and still  
Must rest in faith alone;  
I love thee, dearest LORD, and will,  
Unseen but not unknown.
- 4 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,  
And still this throbbing heart,  
The rending veil shall thee reveal  
All glorious as thou art. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

608

Dean Samuel Crossman, 1664.

JERUSALEM on high  
 My song and city is,  
 My home whene'er I die,  
 The centre of my bliss:

*O happy place!*  
*When shall I be,*  
*My GOD, with thee,*  
*To see thy face?*

2 There dwells my LORD, my King,  
 Judged here unfit to live;  
 There angels to him sing,  
 And lowly homage give:

*O happy place!*

3 The patriarchs of old  
 There from their travels cease;  
 The prophets there behold  
 Their longed-for Prince of Peace:

*O happy place!*

4 The Lamb's apostles there  
 I might with joy behold,  
 The harpers I might hear  
 Harping on harps of gold:

*O happy place!*

5 The bleeding martyrs, they  
 Within those courts are found,  
 All clothed in pure array,  
 Their scars with glory crowned:

*O happy place!*

6 Ah woe is me! that I  
 In Kedar's tents here stay;  
 No place like that on high;  
 LORD, thither guide my way;

*O happy place! Amen.*

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

609

*F. B. P., 1580.*

- O** MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,  
When shall I come to thee?  
When shall my sorrows have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?  
O happy harbour of GOD's saints,  
O sweet and pleasant soil;  
In thee no sorrow may be found,  
No grief, no care, no toil.
- 2 No dampish mist is seen in thee,  
No cold nor darksome night;  
There every soul shines as the sun;  
There GOD himself gives light.  
In thee no sickness may be seen,  
No hurt, no ache, no sore;  
In thee there is no dread of death,  
But life for evermore.
- 3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks  
Continually are green;  
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers  
As nowhere else are seen.  
Quite through the streets with silver sound  
The flood of life doth flow,  
Upon whose banks on either side  
The tree of life doth grow.
- 4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,  
And evermore do spring;  
There evermore the angels sit,  
And evermore do sing.  
Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,  
Would GOD I were in thee!  
Would GOD my woes were at an end.  
Thy joys that I might see! Amen.

## GENERAL HYMNS

610

*F. B. P., 1580, and Rev.  
J. Bromhead, 1795.*

- J**ERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labours have an end,  
Thy joys when shall I see?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls  
And pearly gates behold?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?
- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my SAVIOUR stand;  
And all I love in CHRIST below  
Will join the glorious band.
- 4 Jerusalem, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labours have an end,  
Thy joys when shall I see?
- 5 O CHRIST, do thou my soul prepare  
For that bright home of love;  
That I may see thee and adore,  
With all thy saints above. Amen.

611

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1759.*

- L**ET saints on earth in concert sing  
With those whose work is done,  
For all the servants of our King  
In heaven and earth are one.
- 2 One family, we dwell in him,  
One Church, above, beneath;  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living GOD,  
To his command we bow;  
Part of the host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 4 E'en now to their eternal home  
There pass some spirits blest;  
While others to the margin come,  
Waiting their call to rest.
- 5 JESU, be thou our constant Guide;  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,  
And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

612

*Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1842.*

- A FEW more years shall roll,  
A few more seasons wane,  
And we shall be with those that rest  
Till CHRIST shall come again:  
Then, O my LORD, prepare  
My soul for that great day;  
O wash me in thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.
- 2 A few more suns shall set  
O'er these dark hills of time,  
And we shall be where suns are not,  
A far serener clime:  
Then, O my LORD, prepare  
My soul for that bright day;  
O wash me in thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.
- 3 A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild rocky shore,  
And we shall be where tempests cease,  
And surges swell no more:  
Then, O my LORD, prepare  
My soul for that calm day;  
O wash me in thy precious Blood,  
And take my sins away.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 A few more struggles here,  
 A few more partings o'er,  
 A few more toils, a few more tears,  
 And we shall weep no more:  
 Then, O my LORD, prepare  
 My soul for that blest day;  
 O wash me in thy precious Blood,  
 And take my sins away.
- 5 'Tis but a little while  
 And he shall come again,  
 Who died that we might live, who lives  
 That we with him may reign:  
 Then, O my LORD, prepare  
 My soul for that glad day;  
 O wash me in thy precious Blood,  
 And take my sins away. Amen.

### 613

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Peter Abelard  
 (12th cent.) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

O quanta qualia sunt illa sabbata.

- O** WHAT their joy and their glory must be,  
 Those endless Sabbaths the blessèd ones  
 see;  
 Crowns for the valiant, to weary ones rest;  
 GOD shall be All and in all ever blest.
- 2 What are the Monarch, his court, and his  
 throne?  
 What are the peace and the joy that they own?  
 O that the blest ones, who in it have share,  
 All that they feel could as fully declare!
- 3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,  
 Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;  
 Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,  
 Nor the thing prayed for come short of the  
 prayer.

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,  
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,  
While for thy grace, LORD, their voices of  
praise  
Thy blessed people eternally raise.
- \*5 Now in the meantime, with hearts raised on  
high,  
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;  
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,  
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
- 6 Low before him with our praises we fall,  
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom  
are all;  
Of whom, the FATHER; and in whom, the SON;  
Through whom, the SPIRIT, with them ever  
one. Amen.

614

*Anon.*

WHERE the Light for ever shineth,  
Where no storm ariseth more,  
There the SAVIOUR meets his loved ones  
On the shore.

- 2 They nor thirst, nor suffer hunger,  
All their tears are wiped away,  
Night has past, and they have entered  
Endless day.
- 3 Surely he, the mighty Worker,  
He who slumbers not, nor sleeps,  
Leaveth not in useless silence  
Those he keeps.
- 4 They who bravely toiled amongst us  
We believe are working still,  
Where no disappointment hinders,  
No self-will.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 Lo! from earth's imperfect labour  
He hath called them to his feet,  
There to work where, free from failure,  
Work is sweet.
- 6 We can spare them, loving SAVIOUR,  
For we know thou guardest well  
Those who now with all the ransomed  
Sinless dwell.
- 7 Grant that we with them thy loved ones,  
Whom by faith we still can see,  
May when life's great morning dawneth  
Follow thee. Amen.

615

*Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.*

- T**HERE is a blessèd home  
Beyond this land of woe,  
Where trials never come,  
Nor tears of sorrow flow;  
Where faith is lost in sight,  
And patient hope is crowned,  
And everlasting light  
Its glory throws around.
- 2 There is a land of peace,  
Good angels know it well;  
Glad songs that never cease  
Within its portals swell;  
Around its glorious throne  
Ten thousand saints adore  
CHRIST, with the FATHER One,  
And SPIRIT, evermore.
- 3 O joy all joys beyond,  
To see the Lamb who died,  
For ever there enthroned,  
For ever glorified;



## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

To give to him the praise  
Of every triumph won,  
And sing through endless days  
The great things he hath done.

- 4 Look up, ye saints of GOD,  
Nor fear to tread below  
The path your SAVIOUR trod  
Of daily toil and woe;  
Wait but a little while  
In uncomplaining love,  
His own most gracious smile  
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

616

*Rev. Rowland Hill, 1783.*

**L**O! round the throne, a glorious band,  
The saints in countless myriads stand,  
Of every tongue redeemed to GOD,  
Arrayed in garments washed in Blood.

- 2 Through tribulation great they came;  
They bore the cross, despised the shame;  
From all their labours now they rest,  
In GOD'S eternal glory blest.
- 3 They see their SAVIOUR face to face,  
And sing the triumphs of his grace;  
Him day and night they ceaseless praise,  
To him the loud thanksgiving raise:
- 4 'Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign;  
Thou hast redeemed us by thy Blood,  
And made us kings and priests to GOD.'
- 5 O may we tread the sacred road  
That saints and holy martyrs trod;  
Wage to the end the glorious strife,  
And win, like them, a crown of life. Amen.

617

*Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.*

PLEASANT are thy courts above  
 In the land of light and love;  
 Pleasant are thy courts below  
 In this land of sin and woe:  
 O my spirit longs and faints  
 For the converse of thy saints,  
 For the brightness of thy face,  
 For thy fulness, GOD of grace.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly  
 Round thy altars, O Most High;  
 Happier souls that find a rest  
 In a heavenly FATHER'S breast:  
 Like the wandering dove, that found  
 No repose on earth around,  
 They can to their ark repair,  
 And enjoy it ever there.

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

4 LORD, be mine this prize to win,  
 Guide me through a world of sin,  
 Keep me by thy saving grace,  
 Give me at thy side a place;  
 Sun and Shield alike thou art,  
 Guide and guard my erring heart;  
 Grace and glory flow from thee;  
 Shower, O shower them, LORD, on me. Amen.

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

618

*Rev. John Newton, 1779.*

- G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our GOD;  
He, whose word cannot be broken,  
Formed thee for his own abode.  
On the Rock of ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint, when such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;  
Grace, which like the LORD, the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age?
- 3 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a covering—  
Showing that the LORD is near.  
Thus they march, the pillar leading,  
Light by night and shade by day;  
Daily on the manna feeding  
Which he gives them when they pray.
- 4 SAVIOUR, since of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in thy Name.  
Fading is the world's best pleasure,  
All its boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

619

*James Montgomery, 1829.*

**P**ALMS of glory, raiment bright,  
Crowns that never fade away,  
Gird and deck the saints in light,  
Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.

- 2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms  
To the Lamb amidst the throne,  
And proclaim in joyful psalms  
Victory through his Cross alone.
- 3 Kings for harps their crowns resign  
Crying, as they strike the chords,  
'Take the kingdom, it is thine,  
King of kings, and LORD of lords.'
- 4 Round the altar priests confess,  
If their robes are white as snow,  
'Twas the SAVIOUR'S righteousness  
And his Blood that made them so.
- 5 They were mortal too like us;  
Ah! when we like them shall die,  
May our souls translated thus  
Triumph, reign, and shine on high. Amen.

620

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.*

**T**HERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal 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 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood  
Stand dressed in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink  
To cross the narrow sea,  
And linger shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unbeckoned eyes;
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er;  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

621

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1871.*

**N**OW the labourer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.

*FATHER, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.*

- 2 There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.  
*FATHER, in thy gracious keeping.*
- 3 There the penitents, that turn  
To the Cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of CHRIST shall learn  
At his feet in Paradise.  
*FATHER, in thy gracious keeping.*
- 4 There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace;  
CHRIST the LORD shall guard them well,  
He who died for their release.  
*FATHER, in thy gracious keeping.*

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,  
 Calmly now the words we say,  
 Left behind, we wait in trust  
 Till the Resurrection-day.

*FATHER, in thy gracious keeping. Amen.*

# 622

*James Montgomery, 1835.*

'FOR ever with the LORD!  
 Amen; so let it be;  
 Life from the dead is in that word,  
 'Tis immortality.  
 Here in the body pent,  
 Absent from him I roam,  
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent  
 A day's march nearer home.

- 2 My FATHER's house on high,  
 Home of my soul, how near!  
 At times to faith's foreseeing eye  
 Thy golden gates appear!  
 Ah! then my spirit faints  
 To reach the land I love,  
 The bright inheritance of saints,  
 Jerusalem above.

- 3 'For ever with the LORD!  
 FATHER, if 'tis thy will,  
 The promise of that faithful word  
 Even here to me fulfil.  
 Be thou at my right hand,  
 Then can I never fail;  
 Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,  
 Fight, and I must prevail.

- 4 So when my latest breath  
 Shall rend the veil in twain,  
 By death I shall escape from death,  
 And life eternal gain.

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
'For ever with the LORD!' Amen.

623

*Rev. F. M. Knollis, 1859.*

**T**HERE is no night in heaven;  
In that blest world above  
Work never can bring weariness,  
For work itself is love.

2 There is no grief in heaven;  
For life is one glad day;  
And tears are of those former things  
Which all have passed away.

3 There is no sin in heaven;  
Behold that blessed throng—  
All holy is their spotless robe,  
All holy is their song!

4 There is no death in heaven;  
For they who gain that shore  
Have won their immortality,  
And they can die no more.

5 LORD JESU, be our Guide;  
O lead us safely on,  
Till night and grief and sin and death  
Are past, and heaven is won! Amen.

624

*Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1864.*

**C**ITY of GOD, how broad and far  
Outspread thy walls sublime!  
The true thy chartered freemen are  
Of every age and clime.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,  
One steadfast, high intent;  
One working band, one harvest-song,  
One King omnipotent.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 How purely hath thy speech come down  
From man's primeval youth!  
How grandly hath thine empire grown  
Of freedom, love, and truth!
- 4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night  
With never-fainting ray!  
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,  
To meet the dawning day!
- 5 In vain the surge's angry shock,  
In vain the drifting sands:  
Unharm'd upon the eternal Rock  
The eternal City stands. Amen.

625

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1873.*

- H**USH! blessèd are the dead  
In JESUS' arms who rest,  
And lean their weary head  
For ever on his breast.
- 2 O beatific sight!  
No darkling veil between,  
They see the Light of Light,  
Whom here they loved unseen.
- 3 Them the Good Shepherd leads,  
Where storms are never rife,  
In tranquil dewy meads  
Beside the Fount of Life.
- 4 O tender hearts and true,  
Our long last vigil kept,  
We weep and mourn for you;  
Nor blame us: JESUS wept
- 5 But soon at break of day  
His calm almighty voice,  
Stronger than death, shall say,  
Awake,—arise,—rejoice. Amen.



## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

626

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Bernard of Cluny  
(1145) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Hic breve vivitur.

**B**RIEF life is here our portion,  
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;  
The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life, is there.

- 2 There grief is turned to pleasure:  
Such pleasure as below  
No human voice can utter,  
No human heart can know
- 3 The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day.
- 4 There GOD, our King and Portion,  
In fulness of his grace,  
Shall we behold for ever,  
And worship face to face.
- 5 O one, O only mansion,  
O Paradise of joy,  
Where tears are ever banished,  
And smiles have no alloy;
- 6 The Lamb is all thy splendour,  
The Crucified thy praise;  
His laud and benediction  
Thy ransomed people raise.
- 7 O sweet and blessèd country,  
The home of GOD's elect!  
O sweet and blessèd country  
That eager hearts expect!
- 8 JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,  
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

627

*Tr.* (1851) *from the Latin of Bernard of Cluny*  
(1145) *by Rev. J. M. Neale; rev.* 1859.

Urbs Syon aurea.

JERUSALEM the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice opprest.  
I know not, O I know not,  
What joys await us there,  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng;  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene,  
The pastures of the blessèd  
Are decked in glorious sheen

3 There is the throne of David;  
And there, from care released,  
The shout of them that triumph,  
The song of them that feast;  
And they, who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country  
The home of GOD'S elect!  
O sweet and blessèd country  
That eager hearts expect!  
JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with GOD the FATHER  
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

628

*Tr. (1854) from Thomas à Kempis  
(15th cent.) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Jerusalem, luminosa.

**L**IGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,  
Vision whence true peace doth spring,  
Brighter than the heart can fancy,  
Mansion of the highest King;  
O how glorious are the praises  
Which of thee the prophets sing!

- 2 There for ever and for ever  
Alleluia is out-poured;  
For unending, for unbroken  
Is the feast-day of the LORD;  
All is pure and all is holy  
That within thy walls is stored.
- 3 There no cloud nor passing vapour  
Dims the brightness of the air;  
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,  
From the Sun of suns is there;  
There no night brings rest from labour,  
For unknown are toil and care.
- 4 O how glorious and resplendent,  
Fragile body, shalt thou be,  
When endued with so much beauty,  
Full of health, and strong, and free,  
Full of vigour, full of pleasure  
That shall last eternally!
- 5 Now with gladness, now with courage,  
Bear the burden on thee laid,  
That hereafter these thy labours  
May with endless gifts be paid;  
And in everlasting glory  
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

629

*Dean Henry Alford, 1867.*

- TEN thousand times ten thousand,  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransomed saints  
Throng up the steeps of light:  
'Tis finished, all is finished,  
Their fight with death and sin;  
Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in.
- 2 What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky;  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made;  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand-fold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore,  
What knitting severed friendships up  
Where partings are no more!  
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.
- 4 Bring near thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,  
Fill up the roll of thine elect,  
Then take thy power and reign:

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heaven thy promised sign;  
Thou Prince and SAVIOUR, come. Amen.

530

*Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1886.*

**I** HEARD a sound of voices  
Around the great white throne,  
With harpers harping on their harps  
To him who sat thereon;  
'Salvation, glory, honour,'  
I heard the song arise,  
As through the courts of heaven it rolled  
In wondrous harmonies.

2 From every clime and kindred,  
And nations from afar,—  
As serried ranks returning home  
In triumph from a war:  
I heard the saints upraising,  
The myriad hosts among,  
In praise of him who died, and lives,  
Their one glad triumph-song.

3 I saw the Holy City,  
The New Jerusalem,  
Come down from heaven a Bride adorned  
With jewelled diadem:  
The flood of crystal waters  
Flowed down the golden street;  
And nations brought their honours there,  
And laid them at her feet.

4 And there nor sun was needed,  
Nor moon to shine by night,  
God's glory did enlighten all,  
The Lamb himself the Light:

## GENERAL HYMNS

And there his servants serve him,  
 And, life's long battle o'er,  
 Enthroned with him, their SAVIOUR, King,  
 They reign for evermore.

- 5 O great and glorious vision!—  
 The Lamb upon his throne—  
 O wondrous sight for man to see!  
 The SAVIOUR with his own:  
 To drink the living waters,  
 And stand upon the shore,  
 Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death,  
 Shall ever enter more.
- 6 O Lamb of GOD, who reignest!  
 Thou Bright and Morning Star,  
 Whose glory lightens that new earth  
 Which now we see from far;  
 O worthy Judge Eternal!  
 When thou dost bid us come,  
 Then open wide the gates of pearl,  
 And call thy servants home. Amen.

**631** *Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. John of Damascus,  
 8th cent., by Rev. J. M. Neale.*  
*Tὰς ἔδρας τὰς αἰωνίας.*

**T**HOSE eternal bowers man hath never trod,  
 Those unfading flowers round the throne of  
 GOD:

- Who may hope to gain them after weary fight?  
 Who at length attain them, clad in robes of white?
- 2 He who wakes from slumber at the SPIRIT'S voice,  
 Daring here to number things unseen his choice:  
 He who casts his burden down at JESUS' Cross—  
 CHRIST'S reproach his guerdon, all beside but loss.
- 3 He who gladly barter all on earthly ground;  
 He who, like the martyrs, says 'I will be crowned':  
 He whose one oblation is a life of love,  
 Knit in GOD'S salvation to the blest above.

## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 4 Shame upon you, legions of the heavenly King,  
Citizens of regions past imagining!  
Why with pipe and tabor waste the hours of light,  
When he bids you labour, when he tells you,  
Fight?
- 5 JESU, LORD of glory, as we breast the tide,  
Whisper thou the story of the other side;  
Where the saints are casting crowns before thy  
feet,  
Safe for everlasting, in thyself complete. Amen.

532

*Sir J. S. Arkwright, 1919.*

- O** VALIANT hearts, who to your glory came  
Through dust of conflict and through battle  
flame;  
Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,  
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.
- 2 Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war,  
As who had heard GOD'S message from afar;  
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave  
To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to  
save.
- 3 Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,  
Into the light that never more shall fade;  
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,  
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of GOD.
- 4 Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,  
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,  
While in the frailty of our human clay,  
CHRIST, our Redeemer, passed the self-same  
way.
- 5 Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to  
this,  
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;  
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes  
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 These were his servants, in his steps they trod,  
Following through death the martyred SON of  
GOD:  
Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise  
They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.
- 7 O risen LORD, O Shepherd of our dead,  
Whose cross has bought them and whose staff  
has led,  
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing  
land  
Commits her children to thy gracious hand.  
Amen.

633

*Rev. John M. Neale, 1843.*

- T**HEY whose course on earth is o'er,  
Think they of their brethren more?  
They before the throne who bow,  
Feel they for their brethren now?
- 2 We, by enemies distrest—  
They in Paradise at rest;  
We the captives—they the freed—  
We and they are one indeed.
- 3 One in all we seek or shun,  
One—because our LORD is one;  
One in heart and one in love—  
We below, and they above.
- 4 Those whom many a land divides,  
Many mountains, many tides,  
Have they with each other part,  
Fellowship of heart with heart?
- 5 Each to each may be unknown,  
Wide apart their lots be thrown;  
Differing tongues their lips may speak,  
One be strong, and one be weak;—



## COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 6 Yet in sacrament and prayer  
Each with other hath a share;  
Hath a share in tear and sigh,  
Watch, and fast and litany.
- 7 Saints departed even thus  
Hold communion still with us;  
Still with us, beyond the veil  
Praising, pleading without fail.
- 8 With them still our hearts we raise,  
Share their work and join their praise,  
Rendering worship, thanks, and love  
To the TRINITY above. Amen.

## FOR YOUTH

634

*All-Day Hymn.*

*Jan Struther, 1931.*

- L**ORD of all hopefulness, LORD of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could  
destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, LORD, at the break of  
the day.
- 2 **L**ORD of all eagerness, LORD of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane  
and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, LORD, at the noon  
of the day.
- 3 **L**ORD of all kindness, LORD of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to  
embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, LORD, at the eve of the  
day.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 LORD of all gentleness, LORD of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is  
balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, LORD, at the end of  
the day. Amen.

635

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1893.*

- O JESUS, strong and pure and true,  
Before thy feet we bow;  
The grace of earlier years renew,  
And lead us onward now.
- 2 The joyous life that year by year  
Within these walls is stored,  
The golden hope, the gladsome cheer,  
We bring to thee, O LORD.
- 3 Our faith endow with keener powers,  
With warmer glow our love;  
And draw these halting hearts of ours  
From earth to things above.
- 4 In paths our bravest ones have trod,  
O make us strong to go,  
That we may give our lives to God,  
In serving man below.
- 5 Scorn we the selfish aim or choice,  
And love's high precept keep,  
'Rejoice with those that do rejoice,  
And weep with those that weep.'
- 6 So hence shall flow fresh strength and grace,  
As from a full-fed spring,  
To make the world a better place,  
And life a worthier thing. Amen

## FOR YOUTH

536

vv. 1-3, *Anna L. Coghill*, 1864;  
v. 4 from *Hymn* 291.

- W**ORK, for the night is coming!  
Work through the morning hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling;  
Work 'mid springing flowers;  
Work while the day grows brighter,  
Under the glowing sun;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming!  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill the bright hours with labour;  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming!  
Under the sunset skies,  
While their bright tints are glowing,  
Work, for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work, while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.
- 4 Work for the day is coming!  
Children of light are we;  
From JESUS' bright appearing  
Powers of darkness flee.  
Soon will the strife be ending,  
Soon all our toils below,  
Not to the dark we're tending,  
But to the day we go. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

637

*Mary Bradford Whiting, 1902.*

**S**TARS of evening, softly gleaming  
 In the fading west,  
 With your heavenly light is streaming  
 Hope to hearts opprest!  
 Toil is over, cease from sorrow,  
 Till to-morrow  
 Sleep and rest!

2 Hark! the evening bells are bringing  
 Hope of glad release,  
 Welcome strains their chimes are ringing—  
 'Labour now shall cease;  
 Though the day be long and dreary,  
 To the weary  
 Cometh peace!'

3 Heavenly FATHER! watch beside us  
 Till the dawn of light,  
 And whatever may betide us,  
 Guard us by thy might!  
 Trusting in thy gracious keeping,  
 Calmly sleeping  
 Through the night.

4 So when Death's dark clouds fall slowly  
 Over land and sea,  
 May thy light, serene and holy,  
 On our pathway be;  
 Leading us to joy transcending  
 In unending  
 Rest with thee! Amen.

638

*Anon.*

**Y**OUTH of the world, arise,  
 Courage and service bring,  
 Life, full and free, before you lies,  
 Make CHRIST your SAVIOUR-KING.

## FOR YOUTH

- 2 Youth of the world, arise,  
High hope is yours to-day,  
Life offers many an easy prize,  
CHRIST points the harder way.
- 3 Youth of the world, arise,  
'Adventure' is your cry,  
Then see before your very eyes  
The King who dared to die.
- 4 Youth of the world, arise  
To sacrificial deeds,  
'Come, follow me,' the SAVIOUR cries,  
Young lives like yours he needs.
- 5 Youth of the world, arise,  
To bear his Cross and shame;  
With him no true endeavour dies;  
Go forth, proclaim his Name.
- 6 Youth of the world, arise,  
Clear is the clarion call,  
'I come, I come', true youth replies,  
'To CHRIST I give my all.'

539 *Tr. (1846) from the Greek of Clement of Alexandria  
(c. 170 A.D.) by Rev. H. M. Dexter.*

*Στόμιον πώλων ἀδαῶν.*

**S**HEPHERD of eager youth,  
Guiding in love and truth  
Through devious ways;  
CHRIST our triumphal King,  
We come thy Name to sing,  
Hither thy children bring  
Tributes of praise.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Thou art our holy LORD,  
The all-subduing WORD,  
Healer of strife:  
Thou didst thyself abase,  
That from sin's deep disgrace  
Thou mightest save our race,  
And give us life.
- 3 Thou art our great High Priest,  
Thou hast prepared the feast  
Of heavenly love;  
None calls on thee in vain,  
Thee who didst not disdain  
Help in thy mortal pain,  
Help from above.
- 4 Ever be thou our guide,  
Our Shepherd and our pride,  
Our staff and song;  
JESU, thou CHRIST of GOD,  
By thy perennial word  
Lead us where thou hast trod,  
Make our faith strong.
- 5 So now, and till we die,  
Sound we thy praises high,  
And joyful sing.  
Let all the holy throng  
Who to thy Church belong,  
Unite and swell the song  
To CHRIST our King. Amen.

640

*vv. 1-2, H. A. Walter, 1883-1918; v. 3, Bishop  
L. W. B. Broughall, 1938.*

**I** WOULD be true, for there are those who  
trust me;

I would be pure, for there are those who care;

I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;

I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

## FOR YOUTH

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-  
less;

I would be giving, and forget the gift;

I would be humble, for I know my weakness;

I would look up, and laugh, and love, and  
lift.

How can this be? For well I know my failures,  
Unless there come grace, strength, and love  
from thee?

O King of Love, my Master and my SAVIOUR,  
Grant these I pray. To serve thee, set me  
free. Amen.

541 *Sir Frank Fletcher, c. 1924.*

O SON of Man, our Hero strong and tender,  
Whose servants are the brave in all the  
earth,

Our living sacrifice to thee we render,  
Who sharest all our sorrow, all our mirth.

O feet so strong to climb the path of duty,  
O lips divine that taught the words of truth,  
Kind eyes that marked the lilies in their beauty  
And heart that kindled at the zeal of youth.

Lover of children, boyhood's inspiration,  
Of all mankind the Servant and the King;  
O LORD of joy and hope and consolation,  
To thee our fears and joys and hopes we  
bring.

Not in our failures only and our sadness  
We seek thy presence, Comforter and Friend;  
O rich man's Guest, be with us in our gladness,  
O poor man's Mate, our lowliest tasks attend.  
Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

642

*Horatio R. Palmer, 1868.*

**Y**IELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin;  
Each victory will help you some other to  
win;

Fight manfully onward; dark passions subdue;  
Look ever to JESUS—he will carry you through.

*Ask the SAVIOUR to help you,  
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;  
He is willing to aid you,  
He will carry you through.*

2 Shun evil companions; bad language disdain;  
God's Name hold in reverence, nor take it in  
vain;

Be thoughtful and earnest, kindhearted and  
true;

Look ever to JESUS—he will carry you through.

*Ask the SAVIOUR to help you.*

3 To him that o'ercometh GOD giveth a crown;  
Through faith we shall conquer, though often  
cast down;

He who is our SAVIOUR our strength will renew;  
Look ever to JESUS—he will carry you through.

*Ask the SAVIOUR to help you. Amen.*

643

*F. J. Gillman, 1909.*

**G**OD send us men whose aim 'twill be  
To make the word of love their creed,  
And to live out the laws of CHRIST  
In every thought and word and deed.

2 GOD send us men alert and quick  
His lofty precepts to translate,  
Until the laws of CHRIST become  
The laws and habits of the State.



## FOR YOUTH

- 3 GOD send us men, GOD send us men,  
Patient, courageous, strong, and true;  
With vision clear and mind equipped,  
His will to learn, his work to do.
- 4 GOD send us men with hearts ablaze  
All truth to love, all wrong to hate;  
These are the patriots nations need,  
These are the bulwarks of the State. Amen.

644

*Rudyard Kipling, 1906.*

*[Land of our birth, we pledge to thee  
Our love and toil in the years to be,  
When we are grown and take our place  
As men and women with our race.]*

FATHER in heaven, who lovest all,  
O help thy children when they call;  
That they may build from age to age  
An undefilèd heritage.

- 2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,  
With steadfastness and careful truth;  
That, in our time, thy grace may give  
The truth whereby the nations live.
- 3 Teach us to rule ourselves always,  
Controlled and cleanly night and day;  
That we may bring, if need arise,  
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.
- 4 Teach us to look in all our ends  
On thee for Judge and not our friends;  
That we, with thee, may walk uncowed  
By fear or favour of the crowd.
- 5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,  
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;  
That, under thee, we may possess  
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Teach us delight in simple things,  
And mirth that has no bitter springs;  
Forgiveness free of evil done,  
And love to all men 'neath the sun. Amen.

*[Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,  
For whose dear sake our fathers died;  
O Motherland, we pledge to thee  
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.]*

### 645

*Nancy Byrd Turner, 1928.*

O SON of Man, who walked each day  
A humble road, serene and strong,  
Go with me now upon life's way,  
My comrade all the journey long.

- 2 If light and joy should be my part,  
Then share with me the shining hour;  
If clouds should come, speak to my heart  
Thy word of comfort, love, and power

- 3 So shall I walk in happiness,  
So shall my task with love be fraught—  
If thou art near to mark and bless  
The labour done, the beauty wrought.

- 4 O SON of GOD, who came and shed  
A light for all the ages long,  
Thy company shall make me glad,  
Thy fellowship shall keep me strong. Amen.

### 646

*Marianne Farningham, 1887.*

JUST as I am, thine own to be,  
Friend of the young, who lovest me,  
To consecrate myself to thee,  
O JESUS CHRIST, I come.

## FOR YOUTH

- 2 In the glad morning of my day,  
My life to give, my vows to pay,  
With no reserve, and no delay,  
With all my heart I come.
- 3 I would live ever in the light,  
I would work ever for the right,  
I would serve thee with all my might,  
Therefore to thee I come.
- 4 Just as I am, young, strong, and free,  
To be the best that I can be,  
For truth, and righteousness, and thee,  
LORD of my life, I come.
- 5 With many dreams of fame and gold,  
Success and joy to make me bold,  
But dearer still my faith to hold,  
For my whole life, I come.
- 6 And for thy sake to win renown,  
And then to take the victor's crown,  
And at thy feet to cast it down,  
O Master, LORD, I come. Amen.

647

*Rev. Jay T. Stocking, 1912.*

- O** MASTER Workman of the race,  
Thou Man of Galilee,  
Who with the eyes of early youth  
Eternal things didst see.  
We thank thee for thy boyhood faith  
That shone thy whole life through,  
'Did ye not know it is my work,  
My FATHER'S work to do?'
- 2 O Carpenter of Nazareth,  
Builder of life divine,  
Who shapest man to GOD'S own law,  
Thyself the fair design.

GENERAL HYMNS

Build us a tower of CHRIST-like height,  
That we the land may view,  
And see, like thee, our noblest work,  
Our FATHER'S work to do.

- 3 O thou who dost the vision send,  
And givest each his task,  
And with the task sufficient strength,  
Show us thy will, we ask;  
Give us a conscience bold and good,  
Give us a purpose true.  
That it may be our highest joy  
Our FATHER'S work to do. Amen.

648

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877.

DAY is dying in the west,  
Heaven is touching earth with rest;  
Wait and worship while the night  
Sets her evening lamps alight  
Through all the sky.

*Holy, holy, holy, LORD GOD of Hosts!  
Heaven and earth are full of thee,  
Heaven and earth are praising thee,  
O LORD Most High!*

- 2 LORD of life, beneath the dome  
Of the universe, thy home,  
Gather us who seek thy face  
To the fold of thy embrace,  
For thou art nigh.

*Holy, holy, holy, LORD GOD of Hosts!*

- 3 While the deepening shadows fall,  
Heart of Love, enfolding all,  
Through the glory and the grace  
Of the stars that veil thy face,  
Our hearts ascend.

*Holy, holy, holy, LORD GOD of Hosts!*

## FOR YOUTH

- 4 When for ever from our sight  
Pass the stars, the day, the night,  
LORD of angels, on our eyes  
Let eternal morning rise,  
And shadows end.

*Holy, holy, holy, LORD GOD of Hosts!*

Amen.

## CHRISTIAN SERVICE

649

*J. G. Whittier, 1850.*

O BROTHER man, fold to thy heart thy  
brother!

Where pity dwells, the peace of GOD is there;  
To worship rightly is to love each other,  
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

- 2 For he whom JESUS loved hath truly spoken:  
The holier worship which he deigns to bless  
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,  
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.
- 3 Follow with reverent steps the great example  
Of him whose holy work was doing good;  
So shall the wide earth seem our FATHER'S  
temple,  
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.
- 4 Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangour  
Of wild war-music o'er the earth shall cease;  
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,  
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace. Amen.

650

*vv. 1-4, Rev. Thos. Tiplady, 1930;  
vv. 5-7, Dean C. E. Riley, 1938.*

O SAVIOUR, when we have no work,  
And cannot find it though we seek,  
And like a lamp that burneth low,  
Our courage grows each day more weak:

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 When hope and strength are failing fast,  
And every door we try is barred;  
Stand by us in the fading light  
From doubt, despair, and sin to ward.
- 3 In Salem's market-place thy glance  
Fell kindly on the man unhired,  
Who idle stood eleven hours,  
Not losing heart, though faint and tired.
- 4 With thee the will counts as the deed,  
And labour sought is labour wrought;  
'They also serve who stand and wait'  
To labour, though the days bring nought.

### PART 2

- 5 O CHRIST, who taught that they who seek  
Thy FATHER'S kingdom and his will,  
Shall nothing lack of earthly fare,  
Make good thine ancient promise still.
- 6 Take from the souls of men the greed  
That fattens on another's loss,  
Strike down the idols that ensnare,  
And raise on high the holy Cross.
- 7 That so when all men follow thee,  
In self-denial for their kind,  
None may go hungry or unclothed,  
But each his task and guerdon find. Amen.

651

*James Russell Lowell, 1849.*

ONCE to every man and nation  
Comes the moment to decide,  
In the strife of truth with falsehood,  
For the good or evil side;  
Some great cause, GOD'S new Messiah,  
Offering each the bloom or blight;  
And the choice goes by for ever  
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

## CHRISTIAN SERVICE

- 2 By the light of burning martyrs,  
CHRIST, thy bleeding feet we track,  
Toiling up new Calvaries ever  
With the Cross that turns not back,  
New occasions teach new duties;  
Time makes ancient good uncouth;  
They must upward still and onward  
Who would keep abreast of truth.
- 3 Though the cause of evil prosper,  
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;  
Though her portion be the scaffold,  
And upon the throne be wrong,  
Yet that scaffold sways the future,  
And, behind the dim unknown,  
Standeth GOD within the shadow,  
Keeping watch above his own. Amen.

652

*Rev. Henry van Dyke, 1909.*

- THEY who tread the path of labour follow  
where my feet have trod;  
They who work without complaining do the  
holy will of GOD;  
Nevermore thou needest seek me; I am with  
thee everywhere;  
Raise the stone, and thou shalt find me; cleave  
the wood, and I am there.
- 2 Where the many toil together, there am I among  
my own;  
Where the tired workman sleepeth, there am I  
with him alone;  
I, the Peace that passeth knowledge, dwell amid  
the daily strife;  
I, the Bread of heaven, am broken in the sacra-  
ment of life.

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Every task, however simple, sets the soul that  
 does it free;  
 Every deed of love and mercy done to man is  
 done to me.  
 Nevermore thou needest seek me; I am with  
 thee everywhere;  
 Raise the stone, and thou shalt find me; cleave  
 the wood, and I am there. Amen.

653

*Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1850.*

*[Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
 The flying cloud, the frosty light:  
 The year is dying in the night;  
 Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.]*

**R**ING out the grief that saps the mind,  
 For those that here we see no more;  
 Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
 Ring in redress to all mankind.

- 2 Ring out the slowly dying cause,  
 And ancient forms of party strife;  
 Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
 With sweeter manners, purer laws.
- 3 Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
 The civic slander and the spite;  
 Ring in the love of truth and right,  
 Ring in the common love of good.
- 4 Ring out old shapes of foul disease;  
 Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
 Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
 Ring in the thousand years of peace.
- 5 Ring in the valiant man and free,  
 The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
 Ring out the darkness of the land,  
 Ring in the CHRIST that is to be. Amen.



## CHRISTIAN SERVICE

654

*Rev. F. M. North, 1903.*

- W**HERE cross the crowded ways of life,  
Where sound the cries of race and clan,  
Above the noise of selfish strife,  
We hear thy voice, O Son of Man.
- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,  
On shadowed thresholds, dark with fears,  
From paths where hide the lures of greed,  
We catch the vision of thy tears.
- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,  
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,  
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,  
Thy heart has never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water given for thee  
Still holds the freshness of thy grace;  
Yet long these multitudes to see  
The sweet compassion of thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side  
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;  
Among these restless throngs abide,  
O tread the city's streets again;
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn thy love,  
And follow where thy feet have trod;  
Till glorious from thy heaven above  
Shall come the city of our GOD. Amen.

655

*William Blake, 1804.*

**A**ND did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of GOD  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark satanic mills?

## GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!  
Bring me my chariot of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In this our green and pleasant land.

**656**

*Rev. W. P. Merrill, 1909.*

- R**ISE up, O men of GOD!  
Have done with lesser things;  
Give heart and soul and mind and strength  
To serve the King of kings.
- 2 Rise up, O men of GOD!  
His Kingdom tarries long;  
Bring in the day of brotherhood  
And end the night of wrong.
- 3 Rise up, O men of GOD!  
The Church for you doth wait;  
Her strength unequal to the task;  
Rise up, and make her great!
- 4 Lift high the Cross of CHRIST!  
Tread where his feet have trod,  
As brothers of the Son of Man  
Rise up, O men of GOD! Amen.

**657**

*H. Montagu Butler, 1881.*

- L**'IFT up your hearts!' We lift them, LORD,  
to thee;  
Here at thy feet none other may we see:  
'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one accord,  
We lift them up, we lift them to the LORD.
- 2 Above the level of the former years,  
The mire of sin, the slough of guilty fears,  
The mist of doubt, the blight of love's decay,  
O LORD of Light, lift all our hearts to-day!

## CHRISTIAN SERVICE

- 3 Above the swamps of subterfuge and shame,  
The deeds, the thoughts, that honour may not  
name,  
The halting tongue that dares not tell the whole,  
O LORD of Truth, lift every Christian soul!
- 4 Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given;  
Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven:  
Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,  
Till, sent from GOD, they mount to GOD again.
- 5 Then, as the trumpet-call, in after years,  
'Lift up your hearts!' rings pealing in our  
ears,  
Still shall those hearts respond, with full accord  
'We lift them up, we lift them to the LORD!'  
Amen.

658

*Donald Hankey, 1884-1916.*

- LORD of the strong, when earth you trod,  
You calmly faced the angry sea,  
And fierce unmasked hypocrisy,  
The traitor's kiss, the rabble's hiss,  
The awful death upon the Tree:  
All glory be to thee, O GOD.
- 2 LORD of the weak, when earth you trod,  
Oppressors writhed beneath your scorn;  
The weak, despised, depraved, forlorn,  
You taught to hope and know the scope  
Of love divine for all who mourn:  
All glory be to thee, O GOD.
- 3 LORD of the rich, when earth you trod,  
To Mammon's power you never bowed,  
But taught how men with wealth endowed  
In meekness' school might learn to rule  
The demon that enslaves the proud:  
All glory be to thee, O GOD.

## GENERAL HYMNS

4 LORD of the poor, when earth you trod,  
The lot you chose was hard and poor;  
You taught us hardness to endure,  
And so to gain through hurt and pain  
The wealth that lasts for evermore:  
All glory be to thee, O GOD.

\*5 LORD of us all, when earth you trod,  
The life you led was perfect, free,  
Defiant of all tyranny:  
Now give us grace that we may face  
Our foes with like temerity,  
And glory give to thee, O GOD. Amen.

659

*Henry Scott Holland, 1902.*

JUDGE eternal, throned in splendour,  
LORD of lords and King of kings,  
With thy living fire of judgment  
Purge this realm of bitter things:  
Solace all its wide dominion  
With the healing of thy wings.

2 Still the weary folk are pining  
For the hour that brings release:  
And the city's crowded clangour  
Cries aloud for sin to cease;  
And the homesteads and the woodlands  
Plead in silence for their peace.

3 Crown, O GOD, thine own endeavour:  
Cleave our darkness with thy sword:  
Feed the faint and hungry heathen  
With the richness of thy Word:  
Cleanse the body of this Empire  
Through the glory of the LORD. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:  
557 Father, who on man.

## HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

660

*J. G. Whittier, 1867.*

**I**MMORTAL Love, for ever full,  
For ever flowing free,  
For ever shared, for ever whole,  
A never-ebbing sea!  
No offering of my own I have,  
Nor works my faith to prove;  
I can but give the gifts he gave,  
And plead his love for love.

2 I see the wrong that round me lies,  
I feel the guilt within:  
I hear, with groan and travail-cries,  
The world confess its sin.  
Yet in the maddening maze of things,  
And tossed by storm and flood,  
To one fixed trust my spirit clings;  
I know that GOD is good.

3 I dimly guess from blessings known  
Of greater out of sight,  
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own  
His judgments, too, are right.  
I know not what the future hath  
Of marvel or surprise,  
Assured alone that life and death  
His mercy underlies.

4 And so beside the silent sea  
I wait the muffled oar;  
No harm from him can come to me  
On ocean or on shore  
I know not where his islands lift  
Their fronded palms in air;  
I only know I cannot drift  
Beyond his love and care. Amen.

661

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874.*

- I**N full and glad surrender  
 I give myself to thee,  
 Thine utterly and only  
 And evermore to be.
- 2 O SON of GOD, who lovest me,  
 I will be thine alone;  
 And all I have and am, LORD,  
 Shall henceforth be thine own!
- 3 Reign over me, LORD JESUS;  
 O make my heart thy throne:  
 It shall be thine, dear SAVIOUR,  
 It shall be thine alone.
- 4 O come and reign, LORD JESUS:  
 Rule over everything!  
 And keep me always loyal,  
 And true to thee, my King. Amen.

662

*Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681.*

- L**ORD, it belongs not to my care  
 Whether I die or live;  
 To love and serve thee is my share,  
 And this thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, O make me glad  
 The longer to obey;  
 If short, no labourer is sad  
 To end his toilsome day.
- 3 CHRIST leads me through no darker rooms  
 Than he went through before;  
 He that unto GOD's kingdom comes  
 Must enter by this door.
- 4 Come, LORD, when grace hath made me meet  
 Thy blessed face to see:  
 For if thy work on earth be sweet,  
 What will thy glory be!

## HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints  
And weary sinful days,  
And join with the triumphant saints  
That sing my SAVIOUR'S praise.
- 6 My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim;  
But 'tis enough that CHRIST knows all,  
And I shall be with him. Amen.

663

*Charlotte Elliott, 1836.*

- LET me be with thee where thou art,  
My SAVIOUR, my eternal rest;  
Then only will this longing heart  
Be fully and for ever blest.
- 2 Let me be with thee where thou art,  
Thy unveiled glory to behold;  
Then only will this wandering heart  
Cease to be treacherous, faithless, cold.
- 3 Let me be with thee where thou art,  
Where spotless saints thy Name adore:  
Then only will this sinful heart  
Be evil and defiled no more.
- 4 Let me be with thee where thou art,  
Where none can die, where none remove;  
Then neither death nor life will part  
Me from thy presence and thy love. Amen.

664

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin, 17th cent.,  
by Rev. E. Caswall.*

O Deus ego amo Te.

MY GOD, I love thee; not because  
I hope for heaven thereby,  
Nor yet because who love thee not  
Are lost eternally.

## HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

Thou, O LORD JESUS, thou didst me  
Upon the Cross embrace;  
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,  
And manifold disgrace.

2 And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony;  
Yea, death itself; and all for me  
Who was thine enemy.  
Then why, O blessed JESU CHRIST,  
Should I not love thee well?  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Or of escaping hell;

3 Not with the hope of gaining aught,  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as thyself hast lovèd me,  
O ever-loving LORD.  
So would I love thee, dearest LORD,  
And in thy praise will sing,  
Solely because thou art my GOD,  
And my most loving King. Amen.

### 665

*Adelaide A. Procter, 1858.*

**M**Y GOD, I thank thee, who hast made  
The earth so bright;  
So full of splendour and of joy,  
Beauty and light;  
So many glorious things are here,  
Noble and right.

2 I thank thee too that thou hast made  
Joy to abound;  
So many gentle thoughts and deeds  
Circling us round,  
That in the darkest spot of earth  
Some love is found.



HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 3 I thank thee more that all our joy  
 Is touched with pain;  
 That shadows fall on brightest hours;  
 That thorns remain;  
 So that earth's bliss may be our guide,  
 And not our chain.
- 4 For thou, who knowest, LORD, how soon  
 Our weak heart clings,  
 Hast given us joys, tender and true,  
 Yet all with wings;  
 So that we see, gleaming on high,  
 Diviner things.
- 5 I thank thee, LORD, that thou hast kept  
 The best in store;  
 We have enough, yet not too much  
 To long for more:  
 A yearning for a deeper peace,  
 Not known before.
- 6 I thank thee, LORD, that here our souls,  
 Though amply blest,  
 Can never find, although they seek,  
 A perfect rest—  
 Nor ever shall, until they lean  
 On JESUS' breast. Amen.

666

*Phoebe Cary, 1852.*

- ONE sweetly solemn thought  
 Comes to me o'er and o'er—  
 I am nearer home to-day  
 Than I ever have been before;
- 2 Nearer my FATHER'S house,  
 Where the many mansions be;  
 Nearer the great white throne,  
 Nearer the crystal sea;

## HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 3 Nearer the bound of life  
Where we lay our burdens down;  
Nearer leaving the cross,  
Nearer gaining the crown.
- 4 But lying darkly between,  
Winding down through the night,  
Is the deep and unknown stream  
To be crossed ere we reach the light.
- 5 JESU, perfect my trust,  
Strengthen the grasp of my faith:  
Let me feel thee near when I stand  
On the edge of the shore of death;
- 6 Feel thee near when my feet  
Are slipping over the brink;  
For it may be I'm nearer home,  
Nearer now than I think. Amen.

667

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

- O** PARADISE, O Paradise,  
Who doth not crave for rest?  
Who would not seek the happy land,  
Where they that loved are blest;  
*Where loyal hearts and true,  
Stand ever in the light,  
All rapture through and through,  
In GOD'S most holy sight.*
- 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
The world is growing old;  
Who would not be at rest and free  
Where love is never cold?  
*Where loyal hearts and true.*
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
I want to sin no more,  
I want to be as pure on earth  
As on thy spotless shore;  
*Where loyal hearts and true.*

## HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- \*4 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
'Tis weary waiting here;  
I long to be where JESUS is,  
To feel, to see him near;  
*Where loyal hearts and true.*
- \*5 O Paradise, O Paradise,  
I shall not wait for long;  
E'en now the loving ear may catch  
Faint fragments of thy song;  
*Where loyal hearts and true.*
- 6 LORD JESU, King of Paradise,  
O keep me in thy love,  
And guide me to that happy land  
Of perfect rest above;  
*Where loyal hearts and true. Amen.*

668

*Anne Ross Cousin, 1857.*

- THE sands of time are sinking,  
The dawn of heaven breaks,  
The summer morn I've sighed for,  
The fair sweet morn awakes,  
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,  
But dayspring is at hand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.
- 2 O CHRIST, he is the Fountain,  
The deep, sweet well of love!  
The streams on earth I've tasted  
More deep I'll drink above:  
There, to an ocean fulness,  
His mercy doth expand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.

## HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 3 With mercy and with judgment  
My web of time he wove;  
And aye the dews of sorrow  
Were lusted with his love:  
I'll bless the hand that guided,  
I'll bless the heart that planned,  
When throned where glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.
- 4 I'll fall asleep in JESUS,  
Filled with his likeness rise  
To live and to adore him,  
To see him with these eyes.  
The King of kings in Zion  
My presence doth command,  
Where glory, glory dwelleth  
In Emmanuel's land.
- 5 I've wrestled on towards heaven,  
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;  
LORD, grant thy weary traveller  
To lean on thee as guide,  
And 'mid the shades of evening,  
While sinks life's lingering sand,  
To hail the glory dawning  
In Emmanuel's land. Amen.

669

*Anon., 1876.*

- F**ATHER, to thee I come,  
Owning how weak I am,  
Grant thy sustaining arm; lead me, I pray.
- 2 More of thy love I'd have;  
Nearer to thee would live;  
Earnest heart service give, day after day.
- 3 In the straight narrow path,  
Thou bidd'st me walk by faith,  
O grant the grace that hath aided alway.

## HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 4 When I shall tempted be,  
Nothing but clouds can see,  
Strengthen my trust in thee; let me not stray.
- 5 When comes that final night,  
Ere faith is changed to sight,  
Be thou the perfect light, leading to day. Amen.

### 670

*Anon.*, 1880.

**L**ORD, for to-morrow and its needs  
I do not pray;  
Keep me, my GOD, from stain of sin,  
Just for to-day.

2 Let me both diligently work  
And duly pray;  
Let me be kind in word and deed,  
Just for to-day.

3 Let me be slow to do my will,  
Prompt to obey;  
Help me to sacrifice myself,  
Just for to-day.

4 Let me no wrong or idle word  
Unthinking say;  
Set thou a seal upon my lips,  
Just for to-day.

5 Let me in season, LORD, be grave,  
In season gay;  
Let me be faithful to thy grace,  
Just for to-day.

6 LORD, for to-morrow and its needs,  
I do not pray;  
But keep me, guide me, love me, LORD,  
Just for to-day. Amen.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

671

*J. G. Whittier, 1882.*

- WHEN on my day of life the night is falling,  
 And in the winds from unsunned spaces  
 blown  
 I hear far voices out of darkness calling  
 My feet to paths unknown—
- 2 Thou, who hast made my home of life so  
 pleasant,  
 Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;  
 O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,  
 Be thou my strength and stay!
- 3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting—  
 Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade  
 and shine,  
 And kindly faces to my own uplifting  
 The love which answers mine.
- 4 I have but thee, my FATHER! let thy SPIRIT  
 Be with me then to comfort and uphold;  
 No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,  
 Nor street of shining gold.
- 5 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,  
 And both forgiven through thy abounding  
 grace—  
 I find myself by hands familiar beckoned  
 Unto my fitting place;
- 6 Some humble door among thy many mansions,  
 Some sheltering shade where sin and striving  
 cease,  
 And flows for ever through heaven's green  
 expansions  
 The river of thy peace.
- 7 There from the music round about me stealing  
 I fain would learn the new and holy song,  
 And find at last, beneath thy trees of healing,  
 The life for which I long. Amen.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

672

*Mary A. Lathbury, 1877.*

**B**REAK thou the bread of life,  
 Dear LORD, to me,  
 As thou didst break the loaves  
 Beside the sea;  
 Beyond the sacred page  
 I seek thee, LORD;  
 My spirit pants for thee,  
 O living Word!

- 2 Bless thou the truth, dear LORD,  
 To me, to me,  
 As thou didst bless the bread  
 By Galilee;  
 Then shall all bondage cease,  
 All fetters fall;  
 And I shall find my peace,  
 My All-in-all! Amen.

673

*Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1864.*

**O**N the resurrection morning  
 Soul and body meet again;  
 No more sorrow, no more weeping,  
 No more pain!

- 2 Here awhile they must be parted,  
 And the flesh its sabbath keep,  
 Waiting in a holy stillness,  
 Wrapt in sleep.
- 3 For a space the tired body  
 Lies with feet toward the dawn;  
 Till there breaks the last and brightest  
 Easter morn.
- 4 But the soul in contemplation  
 Utters earnest prayer and strong,  
 Bursting at the Resurrection  
 Into song.

## HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 5 Soul and body reunited  
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,  
Waking up in CHRIST'S own likeness,  
Satisfied.
- 6 O the beauty, O the gladness  
Of that Resurrection day,  
Which shall not through endless ages  
Pass away!
- 7 On that happy Easter morning  
All the graves their dead restore;  
Father, sister, child, and mother,  
Meet once more.
- 8 To that brightest of all meetings  
Bring us, JESU CHRIST, at last;  
To thy Cross, through death and judgment,  
Holding fast. Amen.

### 674

*John Oxenham, 1924.*

**W**HAT do I owe? Nay, LORD, what do I  
not?

—All that I am, and all that I have got—  
All that I am, and that how small a thing  
Compared with all thy goodly fostering.

- 2 What do I owe to all the world around?  
—To set thee first, that grace may more  
abound—  
To set thee first, to hold thee all in all,  
And, come what may, to follow thy high call.
- 3 What do I owe to this dear land of ours?  
—All of my best, my time, my thought, my  
powers—  
All of my best is yet too small to give,  
That this our land may to thine increase live.



## HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 4 What do I owe to those who follow on?  
—To build more sure the freedom we have won—  
To build more sure the Kingdoms of thy Grace,  
Kingdoms secure in truth and righteousness.
- 5 What do I owe to CHRIST, my LORD, my King?  
—That all my life be one sweet offering—  
That all my life to noblest heights aspire,  
That all I do be touched with holy fire. Amen.

675

*Rev. George Matheson, 1881.*

- O LOVE that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in thee;  
I give thee back the life I owe,  
That in thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.
- 2 O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray  
That, in thy sunshine-blaze, its day  
May brighter, fairer be.
- 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be. Amen.

676

*Frederick William Henry Myers, 1867.*

- CHRIST! I am CHRIST's, and let the Name  
Suffice you,  
Ay, for me too he greatly hath sufficed:  
CHRIST is the end, for CHRIST was the beginning,  
CHRIST the beginning, for the end is CHRIST.

- 2 Can it be true, the grace he is declaring?  
 O let us trust him, for his words are fair.  
 Man, what is this, and why art thou despair-  
 ing?  
 GOD shall forgive thee all but thy despair.
- 3 Not as one blind and deaf to our beseeching,  
 Neither forgetful that we are but dust,  
 Not as from heavens too high for our up-  
 reaching,  
 Coldly sublime, intolerably just:—
- 4 Nay, but thou knewest us, LORD CHRIST thou  
 knowest,  
 Well thou rememberest our feeble frame;  
 Thou canst conceive our highest and our lowest,  
 Pulses of nobleness and deeds of shame.
- 5 CHRIST! I am CHRIST's, and let the Name  
 suffice you,  
 Ay, for me too he greatly hath sufficed;  
 CHRIST is the end, for CHRIST was the beginning,  
 CHRIST the beginning, for the end is CHRIST.  
 Amen.

## LITANIES

## LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST

677

*Rev. R. F. Littledale, 1867.*

**G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
 Hear us from thy heavenly throne,  
 Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

- 2 HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,  
 Dew descending from above,  
 Breath of life, and fire of love,  
 Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

## LITANIES

- 3 Source of strength, of knowledge clear,  
Wisdom, godliness sincere,  
Understanding, counsel, fear,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 4 Source of meekness, love, and peace,  
Patience, pureness, faith's increase,  
Hope and joy that cannot cease,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 5 SPIRIT guiding us aright,  
SPIRIT making darkness light,  
SPIRIT of resistless might,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 6 Thou, by whom the Virgin bore  
Him whom heaven and earth adore,  
Sent our nature to restore,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 7 Thou, whom JESUS from his throne  
Gave to cheer and help his own  
That they might not be alone,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 8 Thou, whose grace the Church doth fill,  
Showing her GOD's perfect will,  
Making JESUS present still,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 9 Keep us in the narrow way,  
Warn us when we go astray,  
Plead within us when we pray,  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 10 Holy, loving, as thou art,  
Come, and live within my heart,  
Nevermore from us depart;  
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

## LITANY OF PENITENCE

678

*Rev. R. F. Littledale, 1867.*

GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
 Hear us from thy heavenly throne,  
 Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

- 2 Thou, who leaving crown and throne  
 Camest here, an outcast lone,  
 That thou mightest save thine own,  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 Thou with sinners wont to eat,  
 Who with loving words didst greet  
 Mary weeping at thy feet,  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 Thou, whose saddened look did chide  
 Peter when he thrice denied,  
 Till with bitter tears he cried,  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 Thou, who hanging on the tree  
 To the thief saidst, 'Thou shalt be  
 To-day in Paradise with me,'  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 6 That we give to sin no place,  
 That we never quench thy grace,  
 That we ever seek thy face,  
 We beseech thee, JESU.
- 7 That to sin for ever dead,  
 We may live to thee instead,  
 And the narrow pathway tread,  
 We beseech thee, JESU.
- 8 When shall end the battle sore,  
 When our pilgrimage is o'er,  
 Grant thy peace for evermore,  
 We beseech thee, JESU. Amen.

## LITANY OF THE CHURCH

679

*Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1871.*

## PART I

**G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
 Hear us from thy heavenly throne,  
 Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

- 2 JESU, with thy Church abide,  
 Be her SAVIOUR, LORD, and Guide,  
 While on earth her faith is tried:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 3 Keep her life and doctrine pure,  
 Grant her patience to endure,  
 Trusting in thy promise sure:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 4 All her fettered powers release,  
 Bid our strife and envy cease,  
 Grant the heavenly gift of peace:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 5 May she one in doctrine be,  
 One in truth and charity,  
 Winning all to faith in thee:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 6 May she guide the poor and blind:  
 Seek the lost until she find,  
 And the broken-hearted bind:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 7 Save her love from growing cold,  
 Make her watchmen strong and bold,  
 Fence her round, thy peaceful fold:  
 We beseech thee, hear us.

PART 2

- 8 May her priests thy people feed,  
Shepherds of the flock indeed,  
Ready, where thou call'st, to lead:  
    We beseech thee, hear us.
- 9 Judge her not for work undone,  
Judge her not for fields unwon,  
Bless her works in thee begun;  
    We beseech thee, hear us.
- 10 For the past give deeper shame,  
Make her jealous for thy Name,  
Kindle zeal's most holy flame:  
    We beseech thee, hear us.
- 11 Raise her to her calling high,  
Let the nations far and nigh  
Hear thy heralds' warning cry:  
    We beseech thee, hear us.
- 12 May her lamp of truth be bright,  
Bid her bear aloft its light  
Through the realms of heathen night:  
    We beseech thee, hear us.
- 13 May she holy triumphs win,  
Overthrow the hosts of sin,  
Gather all the nations in:  
    We beseech thee, hear us
- 14 May she soon all glorious be,  
Spotless and from wrinkle free,  
Pure, and bright, and worthy thee:  
    We beseech thee, hear us. Amen.

## LITANY OF THE INCARNATE WORD

680

*Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1868.*

## PART 1

**G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
 Hear us from thy heavenly throne,  
 Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

- 2 SON of GOD, for man decreed  
 To be born the woman's Seed,  
 Very GOD and Man indeed,  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 SAVIOUR, full of truth and grace,  
 Leaving thine eternal place  
 To restore our fallen race,  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 Image of the GOD unseen,  
 Still what thou hadst ever been,  
 Though in form of infant mean,  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 WORD, by whom the worlds were made,  
 In a lowly manger laid,  
 Taught on earth an humble trade,  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

## PART 2

- 6 JESU, led by love to share  
 All the forms of grief and care,  
 That we sinful mortals bear,  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 7 Good Physician, come to cure  
 All the ills that men endure,  
 And to make our nature pure,  
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

- 8 Shepherd, who thy watch dost keep,  
Guarding still thy chosen sheep  
From the spoiler's malice deep,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 9 Lamb, from earth's foundation slain  
By whose bitter stripes of pain  
We are freed from guilty stain,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 10 Standing now before the throne,  
Pleading that which can alone  
For the sin of man atone,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU. Amen.

## LITANY OF THE PASSION

681

*Rev. R. F. Littledale, 1867.*

- G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from thy heavenly throne,  
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.
- 2 JESU, who for us didst bear  
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,  
Hearken to our lowly prayer;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 By that hour of agony,  
Spent while thine apostles three  
Slumbered in Gethsemane,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 By the kiss of treachery  
To thy foes betraying thee,  
By thy harsh captivity,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 By the scourging thou hast borne,  
By the purple robe of scorn,  
By the reed and crown of thorn,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.



## LITANIES

- 6 By thy sufferings when the Jews  
Did a malefactor choose,  
And did thee, their King, refuse,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 7 By thy nailing to the tree,  
By the title over thee,  
By the gloom of Calvary,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 8 By the parting of thy clothes,  
By the mocking of thy foes,  
As they watched thy dying woes,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 9 By thy seven words then said,  
By the bowing of thy head,  
By thy numbering with the dead,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 10 When temptation sore is rife,  
When we faint amidst the strife,  
Thou, whose death hath been our life,  
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 11 So, with hope in thee made fast,  
When death's bitterness is past  
We may see thy face at last:  
Save us, HOLY JESU. Amen.

### LITANY OF THE SEVEN LAST WORDS FROM THE CROSS

682

*Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1870.*

*'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.'*

**J**ESU, in thy dying woes,  
Even while thy life-blood flows,  
Craving pardon for thy foes,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

2 SAVIOUR, for our pardon sue,  
 When our sins thy pangs renew,  
 For we know not what we do:—  
     Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 O may we, who mercy need,  
 Be like thee in heart and deed,  
 When with wrong our spirits bleed,  
     Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*'To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.'*

4 JESU, pitying the sighs  
 Of the thief who near thee dies,  
 Promising him Paradise,  
     Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 May we, in our guilt and shame,  
 Still thy love and mercy claim,  
 Calling humbly on thy Name.  
     Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 O remember those who pine,  
 Looking from their cross to thine;  
 Cheer their souls with hope divine.  
     Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*'Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the dis-  
 ciple, Behold thy mother!'*

7 JESU, loving to the end  
 Her whose heart thy sorrows rend,  
 And thy dearest human friend,  
     Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 May we in thy sorrows share,  
 For thy sake all peril dare,  
 Ever know thy tender care,  
     Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 May we all thy loved ones be—  
 All one holy family,  
 Loving for the love of thee.  
     Hear us, HOLY JESU.

## LITANIES

*'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me.'*

- 10 JESU, whelmed in fears unknown,  
With our evil left alone,  
While no light from heaven is shown,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 11 When we seem in vain to pray,  
And our hope seems far away,  
In the darkness be our stay,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 12 Though no FATHER seem to hear,  
Though no light our spirits cheer,  
May we know that GOD is near,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*'I thirst.'*

- 13 JESU, in thy thirst and pain,  
While thy wounds thy life-blood drain,  
Thirsting more our love to gain;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 14 Long for us in mercy still;  
May we thy desires fulfil—  
Satisfy thy loving will,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 15 May we thirst thy love to know;  
Lead us, worn with sin and woe,  
Where the healing waters flow.  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*'It is finished.'*

- 16 JESU—all our ransom paid,  
All thy FATHER's will obeyed—  
By thy sufferings perfect made;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

- 17 Save us in our soul's distress,  
Be our help to cheer and bless,  
While we grow in holiness,  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 18 Brighten all our heavenward way  
With an ever holier ray,  
Till we pass to perfect day.  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

*'Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.'*

- 19 JESU—all thy labour vast,  
All thy woe and conflict past—  
Yielding up thy soul at last;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 20 When the death-shades round us lower,  
Guard us from the tempter's power,  
Keep us in that trial hour;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 21 May thy life and death supply  
Grace to live and grace to die,  
Grace to reach the home on high;  
Hear us, HOLY JESU. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

Nos. 124, 440, 729, 811 (a)

## GRACE AT MEALS

### 683

*The Adelynrood Grace.*

- a. **B**ROTHER and LORD, among thy people  
sitting,  
LORD of our toil, bestower of our rest,  
LORD of our feast, to thee as is most fitting,  
Praises and thanks we bring, our whole heart's  
best:  
JESUS, be thou our Guest. Amen.

## GRACE AT MEALS

*Mary S. Edgar, 1925.*

- b. We thank thee, FATHER, for thy care,  
And for thy bounty everywhere;  
For this and every other gift  
Our grateful hearts to thee we lift.

*Rev. J. Cennick, 18th cent.*

- c. Be present at our table, LORD,  
Be here and everywhere adored;  
Bless these thy gifts, and grant that we  
May with our lives give thanks to thee.

*Rev. J. Cennick, 18th cent.*

- d. We thank thee, LORD, for this our food,  
For life and health and every good;  
May manna to our souls be given,  
The bread of life sent down from heaven.

*Robert Walmsley, 1900.*

- e. Our FATHER GOD, in whom we live,  
Accept the thanks thy children give;  
Our needs are by thy bounty met,  
May we the Giver ne'er forget.

See also the first verses of Hymns No. 1 (Morning), 102, 312, and 648 (Evening).

The following may be said:

*Psalm 145.*

- f. *Leader:* The eyes of all wait upon thee, O  
LORD:

*All:* And thou givest them their meat in due  
season.

*Leader:* Thou openest thine hand:

*All:* And fillest all things living with plenteousness.

- g. For what we are about to receive may the LORD make us truly thankful, and may we ever be mindful of the needs of others.
- h. For these and all thy mercies, LORD, thy holy Name be praised.
- i. Bless, O LORD, these thy gifts to our use, and ourselves to thy service, for JESUS CHRIST'S sake. Amen.
- k. For food and friends and all GOD sends we give him grateful thanks.

## A CHILD'S GRACE

*E. Rutter Leatham, 1908.*

Thank you for the world so sweet;  
 Thank you for the food we eat;  
 Thank you for the birds that sing;  
 Thank you, GOD, for everything.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

684

*J. W. MacGill, 1895.*

COMING, coming—yes, they are,  
 Coming, coming, from afar—  
 From the wild and scorching desert,  
 Afric's sons of colour deep;  
 JESUS' love has drawn and won them,  
 At his Cross they bow and weep.

- 2 Coming, coming—yes, they are,  
 Coming, coming, from afar—  
 From the fields and crowded cities  
 China gathers to his feet;  
 In his love Shem's gentle children  
 Now have found a safe retreat.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 Coming, coming—yes, they are,  
 Coming, coming, from afar—  
 From the Indus and the Ganges  
 Steady flows the living stream,  
 To love's ocean, to his bosom,  
 Calvary their wondering theme.
- 4 Coming, coming—yes, they are,  
 Coming, coming, from afar—  
 From the frozen realms of midnight,  
 Over many a weary mile,  
 To exchange their souls' long winter  
 For the summer of his smile.
- 5 Coming, coming—yes, they are,  
 Coming, come, from afar—  
 All to meet in plains of glory,  
 All to sing his praises sweet,  
 What a chorus, what a meeting,  
 With the family complete. Amen.

**685**

*Bishop W. Walsham How, 1873.*

**C**OME, praise your LORD and SAVIOUR,  
 In strains of holy mirth;  
 Give thanks to him, O children,  
 Who lived a child on earth.  
 He loved the little children  
 And called them to his side,  
 His loving arms embraced them,  
 And for their sake he died.

*Boys only.*

- 2 O JESU, we would praise thee  
 With songs of holy joy;  
 For thou on earth didst sojourn  
 A pure and spotless boy.  
 Make us like thee, obedient,  
 Like thee from sin-stains free,  
 Like thee in GOD's own temple,  
 In lowly home like thee.

*Girls only.*

- 3 O JESU, we too praise thee,  
 The lowly Maiden's Son,  
 In thee all gentlest graces  
 Are gathered into one.  
 O give that best adornment  
 That Christian maid can wear,  
 The meek and quiet spirit  
 Which shone in thee so fair!

*All.*

- 4 O LORD, with voices blended  
 We sing our songs of praise;  
 Be thou the Light and Pattern  
 Of all our childhood's days;  
 And lead us ever onward,  
 That while we stay below,  
 We may, like thee, O JESU,  
 In grace and wisdom grow. Amen.

686

*Rev. J. J. Daniell, 1858.*

- COME, sing with holy gladness,  
 High alleluias sing,  
 Uplift your loud hosannas  
 To JESUS, LORD and King;  
 Sing, boys, in joyful chorus  
 Your hymn of praise to-day,  
 And sing, ye gentle maidens,  
 Your sweet responsive lay.
- 2 'Tis good for boys and maidens  
 Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing,  
 'Tis meet that children's voices  
 Should praise the children's King:  
 For JESUS is salvation,  
 And glory, grace, and rest;  
 To babe, and boy, and maiden  
 The one Redeemer blest.



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 O boys, be strong in JESUS,  
 To toil for him is gain,  
 And JESUS wrought with Joseph  
 With chisel, saw, and plane;  
 O maidens, live for JESUS,  
 Who was a maiden's Son;  
 Be patient, pure, and gentle,  
 And perfect grace begun.
- 4 Soon in the golden city  
 The boys and girls shall play,  
 And through the dazzling mansions  
 Rejoice in endless day;  
 O CHRIST, prepare thy children  
 With that triumphant throng  
 To pass the burnished portals,  
 And sing the eternal song. Amen.

687

*Anon., 1881.*

- T**HE wise may bring their learning,  
 The rich may bring their gold;  
 And some may bring their greatness,  
 And glories new and old;  
 We too would bring our treasures  
 To offer to the King.  
 We have no wealth nor wisdom;  
 What shall we children bring?
- 2 We'll bring him hearts that love him,  
 We'll bring him thankful praise,  
 And young souls meekly striving  
 To walk in holy ways.  
 And these shall be the treasures  
 We offer to the King,  
 And these are gifts that even  
 The poorest child may bring.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 We'll bring the little duties,  
We have to do each day,  
We'll try our best to please him  
At home, at school, at play.  
And better are these treasures  
To offer to our King,  
Than richest gifts without them,  
Yet these a child may bring. Amen.

688

*Tr. from the Polish  
by Edith M. G. Reed.*

**I**NFANT holy,  
Infant lowly,  
For his bed a cattle stall;  
Oxen lowing,  
Little knowing  
CHRIST the Babe is LORD of all.  
Swift are winging  
Angels singing,  
Nowells ringing,  
Tidings bringing,  
CHRIST the Babe is LORD of all.

- 2 Flocks were sleeping,  
Shepherds keeping  
Vigil till the morning new  
Saw the glory,  
Heard the story,  
Tidings of a gospel true,  
Thus rejoicing,  
Free from sorrow,  
Praises voicing  
Greet the morrow,  
CHRIST the Babe was born for you.

Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

689

*W. M. Hutchings, 1850.*

WHEN mothers of Salem their children  
brought to JESUS,

The stern disciples drove them back, and bade  
them depart :

But JESUS saw them ere they fled, and sweetly  
smiled and kindly said,

‘Suffer little children to come unto me.’

2 ‘For I will receive them and fold them to my  
bosom :

I’ll be a shepherd to these lambs, O drive them  
not away ;

For if their hearts to me they give, they shall  
with me in glory live :

Suffer little children to come unto me.’

3 How kind was our SAVIOUR to bid these children  
welcome !

But there are many thousands who have never  
heard his Name ;

The Bible they have never read, they know not  
that the SAVIOUR said,

‘Suffer little children to come unto me.’

4 O soon may the heathen of every tribe and  
nation

Fulfil thy blessèd Word and cast their idols all  
away !

O shine upon them from above, and show  
thyself a GOD of love,

Teach the little children to come unto thee !

Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

690

*Margaret Sangster, 1893.*

THE ships glide in at the harbour's mouth,  
 And the ships sail out to sea,  
 And the wind that sweeps from the sunny south  
 Is sweet as sweet can be.  
 There's a world of toil, and a world of pains,  
 And a world of trouble and care,  
 But O, in a world where our FATHER reigns,  
 There is gladness everywhere.

- 2 The harvest waves in the breezy morn,  
 And the men go forth to reap;  
 The fulness comes to the tasselled corn,  
 Whether we wake or sleep.  
 And far on the hills by feet untrod  
 There are blossoms that scent the air,  
 For O, in this world of our FATHER GOD,  
 There is beauty everywhere. Amen.

691

*Christina G. Rossetti, c. 1872.*

IN the bleak mid-winter,  
 Frosty wind made moan,  
 Earth stood hard as iron,  
 Water like a stone;  
 Snow had fallen, snow on snow,  
 Snow on snow,  
 In the bleak mid-winter,  
 Long ago.

- 2 Our GOD, heaven cannot hold him,  
 Nor earth sustain;  
 Heaven and earth shall flee away  
 When he comes to reign;  
 In the bleak mid-winter  
 A stable-place sufficed  
 The LORD GOD Almighty,  
 JESUS CHRIST.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

3 Angels and archangels  
May have gathered there,  
Cherubim and Seraphim  
Thronged the air;  
But only his mother  
In her maiden bliss,  
Worshipped the Belovèd  
With a kiss.

4 What can I give him,  
Poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd,  
I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a wise man,  
I would do my part;  
Yet what I can I give him—  
Give my heart. Amen.

692

*Marianne Nunn, 1817.*

**O**NE there is above all others,  
O how he loves!  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
O how he loves!  
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,  
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,  
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,  
O how he loves!

2 'Tis eternal life to know him,  
O how he loves!  
Think, O think how much we owe him,  
O how he loves!  
With his precious Blood he bought us,  
In the wilderness he sought us,  
To his fold he safely brought us,  
O how he loves!

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 We have found a friend in JESUS,  
 O how he loves!  
 'Tis his great delight to bless us,  
 O how he loves!  
 How our hearts delight to hear him  
 Bid us dwell in safety near him;  
 Why should we distrust or fear him,  
 O how he loves!
- 4 Through his Name we are forgiven,  
 O how he loves!  
 Backward shall our foes be driven,  
 O how he loves!  
 Best of blessings he'll provide us,  
 Nought but good shall e'er betide us,  
 Safe to glory he will guide us,  
 O how he loves. Amen.

693

*Jemima Luke, 1841.*

- I** THINK when I read that sweet story of old,  
 When JESUS was here among men,  
 How he called his little children as lambs to his  
 fold;  
 I should like to have been with him then.
- 2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,  
 That his arm had been thrown around me,  
 And that I might have seen his kind look when  
 he said,  
 'Let the little ones come unto me.'
- 3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,  
 And ask for a share in his love,  
 And if I now earnestly seek him below,  
 I shall see him and hear him above;
- 4 In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare  
 For all who are washed and forgiven;  
 And many dear children are gathering there,  
 For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and  
fall  
Never heard of that heavenly home;  
I should like them to know there is room for  
them<sup>r</sup>all,  
And that JESUS has bid them to come.
- 6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,  
The sweetest and brightest and best,  
When the dear little children of every clime  
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest. Amen.

694

*William Henry Parker, 1885.*

- T**ELL me the stories of JESUS  
I love to hear;  
Things I would ask him to tell me  
If he were here;  
Scenes by the wayside,  
Tales of the sea,  
Stories of JESUS,  
Tell them to me.
- 2 First let me hear how the children  
Stood round his knee,  
And I shall fancy his blessing  
Resting on me:  
Words full of kindness,  
Deeds full of grace,  
All in the lovelight  
Of JESUS' face.
- 3 Into the city I'd follow  
The children's band,  
Waving a branch of the palm-tree  
High in my hand;  
One of his heralds,  
Yes, I would sing  
Loudest hosannas,  
JESUS is King!

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 Tell me, in accents of wonder,  
How rolled the sea  
Tossing the boat in a tempest  
On Galilee!  
And how the Master,  
Ready and kind,  
Chided the billows  
And hushed the wind.
- 5 Tell how the sparrow that twitters  
On yonder tree,  
And the sweet meadow-side lily  
May speak to me:  
Give me their message,  
For I would hear  
How JESUS taught us  
Our FATHER'S care.
- 6 Show me that scene in the garden  
Of bitter pain;  
And of the Cross where my SAVIOUR  
For me was slain.  
Sad ones or bright ones,  
So that they be  
Stories of JESUS,  
Tell them to me. Amen.

695

*Ascribed to M. M. Dodge.*

CAN a little child like me  
Thank the FATHER fittingly?  
Yes, O yes! be good and true,  
Patient, kind in all you do;  
Love the LORD, and do your part;  
Learn to say with all your heart,  
*FATHER, we thank thee,  
FATHER in heaven, we thank thee.*



## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

2 For the fruit upon the tree,  
For the birds that sing of thee,  
For the earth in beauty drest,  
Father, mother, and the rest,  
For thy precious, loving care,  
For thy bounty everywhere,

*FATHER, we thank thee.*

3 For the sunshine warm and bright,  
For the day and for the night,  
For the lessons of our youth—  
Honour, gratitude and truth,  
For the love that met us here,  
For the home and for the cheer,

*FATHER, we thank thee.*

4 For our comrades and our plays,  
And our happy holidays,  
For the joyful work and true  
That a little child may do,  
For our lives but just begun,  
For the great gift of thy SON,

*FATHER, we thank thee. Amen.*

### 696

*Mary Duncan, 1839.*

JESU, tender Shepherd, hear me,  
Bless thy little lamb to-night;  
Through the darkness be thou near me,  
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 Through this day thy hand has led me,  
And I thank thee for thy care;  
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,  
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven,  
Bless the friends I love so well;  
Take me, when I die, to heaven,  
Happy there with thee to dwell. Amen.

697

*Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863.*

**H**EAVENLY FATHER, send thy blessing  
 On thy children gathered here,  
 May they all, thy Name confessing,  
 Be to thee for ever dear:  
 May they be, like Joseph, loving,  
 Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;  
 And their faith, like David, proving,  
 Steadfast unto death endure.

- 2 Holy SAVIOUR, who in meekness  
 Didst vouchsafe a child to be,  
 Guide their steps, and help their weakness,  
 Bless and make them like to thee;  
 Bear thy lambs, when they are weary,  
 In thine arms and at thy breast;  
 Through life's desert, dry and dreary,  
 Bring them to thy heavenly rest.
- 3 Spread thy golden pinions o'er them,  
 HOLY SPIRIT, from above,  
 Guide them, lead them, go before them,  
 Give them peace, and joy, and love:  
 Thy true temples, HOLY SPIRIT,  
 May they with thy glory shine,  
 And immortal bliss inherit,  
 And for evermore be thine. Amen.

698

*Jane E. Leeson, 1842.*

**L**OVING Shepherd of thy sheep,  
 Keep us all, in safety keep;  
 Nothing can thy power withstand,  
 None can pluck us from thy hand.

- 2 Loving SAVIOUR, thou didst give  
 Thine own life that we might live,  
 Bought with Blood, and bought for thee,  
 Thine, and only thine, we'd be.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 We would praise thee every day,  
Gladly all thy will obey,  
Like thy blessed ones above  
Happy in thy precious love.
- 4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,  
Teach us all thy voice to hear,  
Suffer not our steps to stray  
From the straight and narrow way.
- 5 Where thou leadest we would go,  
Walking in thy steps below,  
Till before our FATHER's throne  
We shall know as we are known. Amen.

699

*Jane E. Leeson, 1842.*

- S**AVIOUR, teach me day by day,  
Love's sweet lesson—to obey;  
Sweeter lesson cannot be,  
Loving him who first loved me.
- 2 With a child's glad heart of love,  
At thy bidding may I move;  
Prompt to serve and follow thee,  
Loving him who first loved me.
  - 3 Teach me thus thy steps to trace,  
Strong to follow in thy grace;  
Learning how to love from thee;  
Loving him who first loved me.
  - 4 Love in loving finds employ,  
In obedience all her joy;  
Ever new that joy will be,  
Loving him who first loved me.
  - 5 Thus may I rejoice to show  
That I feel the love I owe;  
Singing, till thy face I see,  
Of his love who first loved me. Amen.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

700

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1869.*

NOW the light has gone away,  
SAVIOUR, listen while I pray,  
Asking thee to watch and keep,  
And to send me quiet sleep.

2 JESU, SAVIOUR, wash away  
All that has been wrong to-day;  
Help me every day to be  
Good and gentle, more like thee.

3 Let my near and dear ones be  
Always near and dear to thee:  
O bring me and all I love  
To thy happy home above.

4 Now my evening praise I give:  
Thou didst die that I might live;  
Thou my best and kindest Friend,  
Thou wilt love me to the end. Amen.

701

*Katherine Hankey, 1888.*

ADVENT tells us CHRIST is near;  
Christmas tells us CHRIST is here;  
In Epiphany we trace  
All the glory of his grace.

2 Those three Sundays before Lent  
Will prepare us to repent,  
That in Lent we may begin  
Earnestly to mourn for sin.

3 Holy Week and Easter, then,  
Tell who died and rose again:  
O that happy Easter Day!  
'CHRIST is risen indeed,' we say.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 Yes, and CHRIST ascended, too,  
To prepare a place for you;  
So we give him special praise  
After those great Forty Days.
- 5 Then he sent the HOLY GHOST,  
On the Day of Pentecost,  
With us ever to abide:  
Well may we keep Whitsuntide.
- 6 Last of all, we humbly sing  
Glory to our GOD and King,  
Glory to the ONE in THREE  
On the Feast of TRINITY. Amen.

702

*Rev. W. Charter Piggott, 1931.*

- I**N our work and in our play,  
JESUS, be thou ever near;  
Guarding, guiding all the day,  
Keep us in thy presence dear.
- 2 Thou, who at thy mother's knee  
Learned to hearken and obey,  
Then, work done, ran happily  
With the children to their play;
  - 3 Help us, that with eager mind  
We may learn both fact and rule,  
Patient, diligent, and kind  
In the comradeship of school.
  - 4 Help us, too, in sport and game  
Gallantly to play our part;  
Win or lose, to keep the same  
Dauntless spirit and brave heart.
  - 5 May we grow like thee in grace,  
True in mind and pure of soul,  
Meeting life with steadfast face,  
Run its race and reach the goal. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

703

*M. J. Willcox, 1888.*

- O**NCE again, dear LORD, we pray  
 For the children far away,  
 Who have never even heard  
 Name of JESUS, sweetest word.
- 2 Little lips that thou hast made,  
 'Neath the far off temple's shade  
 Give to gods of wood and stone  
 Praise that should be all thine own.
- 3 Little hands, whose wondrous skill  
 Thou hast given to do thy will,  
 Off'rings bring, and serve with fear  
 Gods that cannot see or hear.
- 4 Teach them, O thou heavenly King,  
 All their gifts and praise to bring  
 To thy SON, who died to prove  
 Thy forgiving, saving love. Amen.

704

*W. H. Parker, 1880.*

- H**OLY SPIRIT, hear us;  
 Help us while we sing;  
 Breathe into the music  
 Of the praise we bring.
- 2 HOLY SPIRIT, prompt us  
 When we kneel to pray;  
 Nearer come and teach us  
 What we ought to say.
- 3 HOLY SPIRIT, shine thou  
 On the book we read;  
 Gild its holy pages  
 With the light we need.
- 4 HOLY SPIRIT, give us  
 Each a lowly mind;  
 Make us more like JESUS,  
 Gentle, pure, and kind.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 5 HOLY SPIRIT, help us  
Daily by thy might,  
What is wrong to conquer,  
And to choose the right. Amen.

705

*Rev. James Thomas East, in  
'School Worship', 1926.*

- WISE men seeking JESUS  
Travelled from afar,  
Guided on their journey  
By a beauteous star.
- 2 But if we desire him,  
He is close at hand;  
For our native country  
Is our Holy Land.
- 3 Prayerful souls may find him  
By our quiet lakes,  
Meet him on our hillsides  
When the morning breaks.
- 4 In our fertile cornfields  
While the sheaves are bound,  
In our busy markets,  
JESUS may be found.
- 5 Fishermen talk with him  
By the great north sea,  
As the first disciples  
Did in Galilee.
- 6 Every peaceful village  
In our land might be,  
Made by JESUS' presence  
Like sweet Bethany.
- 7 He is more than near us.  
If we love him well;  
For he seeketh ever  
In our hearts to dwell. Amen.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

706

*Anne Shepherd, 1836.*

**A**ROUND the throne of GOD in heaven  
Shall countless children stand,  
Children whose sins are all forgiven,  
A holy, happy band;

*Singing glory, glory,  
Glory be to GOD on high!*

2 In flowing robes of spotless white  
Shall each one be arrayed;  
Shall dwell in everlasting light,  
And joys that never fade.

*Singing glory, glory.*

3 How shall they reach that world above,  
That heaven so bright and fair,  
Where all is peace and joy and love—  
How came those children there?

*Singing glory, glory.*

4 Because the SAVIOUR shed his Blood  
To wash away their sin;  
Bathed in that pure and precious flood  
Behold them white and clean,

*Singing glory, glory.*

5 On earth they sought their SAVIOUR's grace,  
On earth they loved his Name!  
At last they see his blessed face,  
And stand before the Lamb;

*Singing glory, glory. Amen.*

707

*'Major's Book of Praise for  
Home and School', 1869.*

**S**EE the shining dewdrops  
On the flowers strewed,  
Proving, as they sparkle,  
GOD is ever good.



## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2 See the morning sunbeams  
Lighting up the wood,  
Silently proclaiming,  
'God is ever good.'
- 3 Hear the mountain streamlet  
In the solitude,  
With its ripple saying,  
'God is ever good.'
- 4 In the leafy tree-tops,  
Where no fears intrude,  
Merry birds are singing,  
'God is ever good.'
- 5 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,  
Songs of gratitude;  
While all nature utters,  
'God is ever good.' Amen.

708

*Rev. Walter J. Mathams, 1882.*

JESUS, Friend of little children,  
Be a friend to me;  
Take my hand, and ever keep me  
Close to thee.

- 2 Teach me how to grow in goodness,  
Daily as I grow:  
Thou hast been a child, and surely  
Thou dost know.
- 3 Never leave me, nor forsake me;  
Ever be my friend;  
For I need thee, from life's dawning  
To its end. Amen.

709

*Harriett B. McKeever, 1857.*

JESU, high in glory,  
Lend a listening ear;  
When we bow before thee,  
Children's praises hear.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2 Though thou art so holy,  
Heaven's eternal King,  
Thou wilt stoop to listen  
When thy praise we sing.
- 3 We are only children,  
Weak and apt to stray;  
SAVIOUR, guide and keep us  
In the heavenly way.
- 4 Save us, LORD, from sinning;  
Watch us day by day;  
Help us now to love thee;  
Take our sins away:
- 5 Then when JESUS calls us  
To our heavenly home,  
We would gladly answer,  
'SAVIOUR, LORD, we come.' Amen.

710

*Rebecca Weston, c. 1890.*

FATHER, we thank thee for the night,  
And for the pleasant morning light;  
For rest and food and loving care,  
And all that makes the day so fair.

- 2 Help us to do the things we should,  
To be to others kind and good;  
In all we do, in work or play,  
To grow more loving every day. Amen.

711

*Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1868.*

FAITHFUL Shepherd, feed me  
In the pastures green;  
Faithful Shepherd, lead me  
Where thy steps are seen.

- 2 Hold me fast and guide me  
In the narrow way,  
So, with thee beside me,  
I shall never stray.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 Daily bring me nearer  
 To the heavenly shore;  
 Make thy love grow dearer,  
 May I love thee more.
- 4 Hallow every pleasure,  
 Sanctify my pain;  
 Be thyself my treasure,  
 Though none else I gain.
- 5 Give me joy or sadness,  
 This be all my care,  
 That eternal gladness  
 I with thee may share.
- 6 Day by day prepare me,  
 As thou seest best,  
 Then let angels bear me  
 To thy promised rest. Amen.

712

*Rev. J. D. Burns, 1856.*

- H**USHED was the evening hymn,  
 The temple courts were dark;  
 The lamp was burning dim  
 Before the sacred ark;  
 When suddenly a voice divine  
 Rang through the silence of the shrine.
- 2 The old man, meek and mild,  
 The priest of Israel, slept;  
 His watch the temple-child,  
 The little Levite, kept;  
 And what from Eli's sense was sealed  
 The LORD to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3 O give me Samuel's ear,  
 The open ear, O LORD,  
 Alive and quick to hear  
 Each whisper of thy word,  
 Like him to answer at thy call,  
 And to obey thee first of all.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 O give me Samuel's heart,  
A lowly heart, that waits  
Where in thy house thou art,  
Or watches at thy gates;  
By day and night, a heart that still  
Moves at the breathing of thy will.
- 5 O give me Samuel's mind,  
A sweet, un murmuring faith,  
Obedient and resigned  
To thee in life and death,  
That I may read with childlike eyes  
Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.

### 713

*Anna B. Warner, 1859.*

**J**ESUS loves me, this I know,  
For the Bible tells me so;  
Little ones to him belong,  
They are weak, but he is strong.

*Yes, JESUS loves me—  
Yes, JESUS loves me—  
Yes, JESUS loves me,  
The Bible tells me so.*

- 2 JESUS loves me, he who died  
Heaven's gate to open wide;  
He will wash away my sin,  
Let his little child come in.

*Yes, JESUS loves me.*

- 3 Gentle JESUS, with me stay  
Close beside me all the way;  
When at last I come to die  
Take me home with thee on high.

*Yes, JESUS loves me. Amen.*

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

714

*Esther Wigglesworth, 1881.*

- C**HRI**STIAN** children, Advent bids you  
Meet your **LORD** upon his way;  
Watch, for now the night is waning,  
Soon will dawn the endless day.
- 2 Christian children, **JESUS** bids you  
Daily pray 'Thy kingdom come';  
Watch, and wait for his appearing  
Till he come to take you home.
- 3 Christian children, he anoints you  
With his **SPIRIT** from above;  
See then that your lamps be burning  
With the fire of faith and love.
- 4 Christian children, when we think not  
We shall hear the awful cry,  
'Go ye forth to meet the Bridegroom;  
Haste, for **JESUS** draweth nigh!'
- 5 Christian children, they shall meet him,  
Faithful children of the light;  
They whose lamps are trimmed and burning,  
And their garments pure and white.
- 6 O how blest to fall before him!  
O how blest his praise to sing!  
Love him, serve him, and adore him,  
In the city of our King! Amen.

715

*Frederick A. Jackson, 1908.*

**S**TANDING in the market-place,  
**JESUS** watched the children play,  
Where the Eastern sunshine fell  
All the merry summer day.  
*Praise to **JESUS** while we play,  
Praise him, praise him all the day.*

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2 As he watched the children's games,  
All his heart went out to bless;  
He was glad to see them there,  
And he shared their happiness.  
*Praise to JESUS while we play.*
- 3 JESUS watches children still  
Laughing, shouting, in their glee;  
These are they of whom he said,  
'Suffer them to come to me.'  
*Praise to JESUS while we play. Amen.*

716

*For use in Lent.*

*A. C. Ainger, 1926.*

- N**OT ours to mourn and weep  
In life's first joyous years:  
How shall we strive the fast to keep  
With better gifts than tears?
- 2 Not ours to offer gold:  
What then can we afford  
Of higher worth than gems untold  
To deck thine altar, LORD?
- 3 We come with hearts intent  
Thy great law to fulfil:  
Through all the solemn time of Lent  
We come to do thy will.
- 4 Each thought, each word, each deed,  
From all defilement free,  
Our daily care for others' need,  
We sacrifice to thee.
- 5 So may we keep the fast  
With better gifts than tears,  
Strong in thy service to the last  
Through all life's coming years. Amen.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

717

*Emily Huntington Miller, 1867.*

I LOVE to hear the story  
Which angel voices tell  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
I am both weak and sinful,  
But this I surely know,  
The LORD came down to save me,  
Because he loved me so.

*I love to hear the story  
Which angel voices tell,  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.*

2 I'm glad my blessèd SAVIOUR  
Was once a child like me,  
To show how pure and holy  
His little ones might be;  
And if I try to follow  
His footsteps here below,  
He never will forget me,  
Because he loves me so.

*I love to hear the story.*

3 To sing his love and mercy  
My sweetest songs I'll raise;  
And though I cannot see him  
I know he hears my praise;  
For he has kindly promised  
That even I may go  
To sing among his angels,  
Because he loves me so.

*I love to hear the story. Amen.*

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

718 *For a Flower Service.*

*Author unknown.*

WE thank thee, O our FATHER,  
For all thy loving care;  
We thank thee that thou madest  
The world so bright and fair.  
We thank thee for the sunshine,  
And for the pleasant showers;  
And O, our GOD, we thank thee,  
We thank thee for the flowers.

- 2 Out in the sunny meadows  
And in the woodlands cool,  
Upon the breezy hillside,  
And by each reedy pool,  
And in the quiet pasture,  
And by the broad highway;  
All pure, and fresh, and stainless,  
They spring up every day.
- 3 And in the dusty city,  
Where busy crowds pass by,  
And where the tall dark houses  
Stand up and hide the sky;  
And where through lanes and alleys  
No pleasant breezes blow,  
E'en there, O GOD, our FATHER,  
Thou mak'st the flowers grow.
- 4 And whether in the city  
Or in the fields they dwell;  
Always the same sweet message  
The fair, sweet flowers tell.  
For they are all so wondrous,  
They show thy power abroad;  
And they are all so beauteous,  
They tell thy love, O GOD. Amen.



HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

719

*Susan Warner, 1819-1885.*

**J**ESUS bids us shine  
 With a pure, clear light,  
 Like a little candle  
 Burning in the night;  
 In this world of darkness  
 So we must shine—  
 You in your small corner,  
 And I in mine.

2 **J**ESUS bids us shine  
 First of all for him;  
 Well he sees and knows it,  
 If our light grows dim;  
 He looks down from heaven  
 To see us shine—  
 You in your small corner,  
 And I in mine.

3 **J**ESUS bids us shine,  
 Then, for all around  
 Many kinds of darkness  
 In the world abound—  
 Sin and want and sorrow;  
 So we must shine—  
 You in your small corner,  
 And I in mine. Amen.

720

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.*

**D**O no sinful action,  
 Speak no angry word;  
 Ye belong to **JESUS**,  
 Children of the **LORD**.

2 **C**HRI**S**T is kind and gentle,  
**C**HRI**S**T is pure and true;  
 And his little children  
 Must be holy too.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 There's a wicked spirit  
Watching round you still,  
And he tries to tempt you  
To all harm and ill.
- 4 But ye must not hear him,  
Though 'tis hard for you  
To resist the evil,  
And the good to do.
- 5 For ye promised truly  
In your infant days,  
To renounce him wholly,  
And forsake his ways.
- 6 Ye are new-born Christians,  
Ye must learn to fight  
With the bad within you,  
And to do the right.
- 7 CHRIST is your own Master,  
He is good and true,  
And his little children  
Must be holy too. Amen.

721

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.*

*ALL things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful—  
The LORD GOD made them all.*

- 2 Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings—  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.  
*All things bright.*

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky,  
*All things bright.*
- 4 The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden—  
He made them every one.  
*All things bright.*
- 5 He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is GOD Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.  
*All things bright. Amen.*

722

*Rev. George W. Bethune, 1857.  
Refrain: Rev. William Hunter, 1859.*

**T**HERE is a Name most sweet on earth,  
A Name most sweet in heaven,  
The Name before his wondrous birth  
To CHRIST the SAVIOUR given.

*Sweetest note in seraph song,  
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,  
Sweetest carol ever sung,  
'JESUS, blessèd JESUS.'*

- 2 When JESUS hung upon the Tree  
They wrote his Name above him;  
That all might see the reason we  
For evermore must love him.  
*Sweetest note in seraph song.*
- 3 Now seated on his FATHER's throne,  
All knees must bow before him;  
And every tongue confess his Name,  
And every heart adore him.  
*Sweetest note in seraph song. Amen.*

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

723

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.*

- EVERY morning the red sun  
Rises warm and bright;  
But the evening cometh on,  
And the dark, cold night.  
There's a bright land far away,  
Where 'tis never-ending day.
- 2 Every spring the sweet young flowers  
Open bright and gay,  
Till the chilly autumn hours  
Wither them away.  
There's a land we have not seen,  
Where the trees are always green.
- 3 Little birds sing songs of praise  
All the summer long,  
But in colder, shorter days  
They forget their song.  
There's a place where angels sing  
Ceaseless praises to their King.
- 4 CHRIST OUR LORD is ever near  
Those who follow him;  
But we cannot see him here,  
For our eyes are dim;  
There is a most happy place,  
Where men always see his face.
- 5 Who shall go to that bright land?  
All who do the right;  
Holy children there shall stand  
In their robes of white;  
For that heaven, so bright and blest,  
Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

724

*William O. Cushing, 1866.*

**W**HEN he cometh, when he cometh,  
To make up his jewels,  
All his jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and his own,

*Like the stars of the morning,  
His bright crown adorning,  
They shall shine in their beauty,  
Bright gems for his crown.*

- 2 He will gather, he will gather,  
The gems for his kingdom;  
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,  
His loved and his own.

*Like the stars of the morning.*

- 3 Little children, little children,  
Who love their Redeemer,  
Are the jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and his own.

*Like the stars of the morning. Amen.*

725

*Rev. B. R. Hanby, 1866.*

**W**HO is he in yonder stall,  
At whose feet the shepherds fall?

*'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!  
'Tis the LORD, the King of glory!  
At his feet we humbly fall;  
Crown him, crown him, LORD of all.*

- 2 Who is he in yonder cot,  
Bending to his toilsome lot?  
*'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!*

- 3 Who is he in deep distress,  
Fasting in the wilderness?  
*'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!*

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 Who is he that stands and weeps  
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?  
*'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!*
- 5 Lo, at midnight, who is he  
Praying in Gethsemane?  
*'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!*
- 6 Who is he, in Calvary's throes  
Asking blessings on his foes?  
*'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!*
- 7 Who is he that from the grave  
Comes to heal and help and save?  
*'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!*
- 8 Who is he that from his throne  
Rules the world of light alone?  
*'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story! Amen.*

726

Canon J. H. Gurney, 1851.

**F**AIR waved the golden corn  
In Canaan's pleasant land,  
When full of joy, some shining morn,  
Went forth the reaper-band.

- 2 To GOD so good and great  
Their cheerful thanks they pour;  
Then carry to his temple gate  
The choicest of their store.
- 3 Like Israel, LORD, we give  
Our earliest fruits to thee,  
And pray that, long as we shall live,  
We may thy children be.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 Thine is our youthful prime,  
And life and all its powers;  
Be with us in our morning time,  
And bless our evening hours.
- 5 In wisdom let us grow,  
As years and strength are given,  
That we may serve thy Church below,  
And join thy saints in heaven. Amen.

727

*Maria Straub, 1874.*

**G**OD sees the little sparrow fall,  
It meets his tender view;  
If GOD so loves the little birds,  
I know he loves me too.

*He loves me too, he loves me too,  
I know he loves me too;  
Because he loves the little things,  
I know he loves me too.*

- 2 He paints the lily of the field,  
Perfumes each lily bell;  
If he so loves the little flowers,  
I know he loves me well.
- He loves me too, he loves me too.*
- 3 GOD made the little birds and flowers,  
And all things large and small;  
He'll not forget his little ones,  
I know he loves them all.
- He loves me too, he loves me too. Amen.*

728

*As arr. by Canon Percy Dearmer, 1931.*

**P**RAISE him, praise him, all his children  
praise him!  
He is love, he is love.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2 Thank him, thank him, all his children thank him!  
He is love, he is love.
- 3 Love him, love him, all his children love him!  
He is love, he is love.
- 4 Crown him, crown him, all his children crown him!  
He is love, he is love. Amen.

## LITANY FOR CHILDREN

729

*Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1871.*

- J**ESU, from thy throne on high,  
Far above the bright blue sky,  
Look on us with loving eye:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 2 Little hearts may love thee well,  
Little lips thy love may tell,  
Little hymns thy praises swell:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 Little deeds of love may shine,  
Little lives may be divine,  
Little ones be wholly thine:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 Be thou with us every day,  
In our work and in our play,  
When we learn and when we pray:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 May our thoughts be undefiled,  
May our words be true and mild,  
Make us each a holy child:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 6 JESU, from thy heavenly throne,  
Watching o'er each little one,  
Till our life on earth is done:  
Hear us, HOLY JESU. Amen.



## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

# 730

*Mary Butler, 1881.*

- L**OOKING upward every day  
 Sunshine on our faces;  
 Pressing onward every day  
 Toward the heavenly places.
- 2 Walking every day more close  
 To our Elder Brother;  
 Growing every day more true  
 Unto one another.
- 3 Leaving every day behind  
 Something which might hinder;  
 Running swifter every day,  
 Growing purer, kinder.
- 4 **L**ORD, so pray we every day,  
 Hear us in thy pity,  
 That we enter in at last  
 To the Holy City. Amen.

# 731

*Emily E. S. Elliott, 1856.*

- T**HERE came a little Child to earth  
 Long ago;  
 And the angels of **G**OD proclaimed his birth,—  
 High and low.  
 Out in the night so calm and still,  
 Their song was heard;  
 For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's  
 hill  
 Was **C**HRI**S**T the **L**ORD.
- 2 Far away in a goodly land,  
 Fair and bright,  
 Children with crowns of glory stand,  
 Robed in white,—  
 In white more pure than the spotless snow;  
 And their tongues unite  
 In the psalm which the angels sang long ago  
 On that still night.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 They sing how the LORD of that world so fair  
A Child was born;  
And, that they might his crown of glory share,  
Wore a crown of thorn;  
And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,  
Came forth to die,  
That the children of earth might in glory reign  
With him on high.
- 4 He has put on his kingly apparel now  
In that goodly land;  
And he leads to where fountains of waters flow  
That chosen band.  
And for evermore, in their robes so fair  
And undefiled,  
Those ransomed children his praise declare  
Who was once a Child.

732

*J. Steuart Wilson, 1928.*

- W**HEN JESUS was a baby  
And born of mortal men,  
The first who asked to see him  
Came straight from their sheep-pen:  
So let each one remember,  
When he his offering brings,  
That JESUS loved the Shepherds  
As well as the three Kings.
- 2 When JESUS was a carpenter,  
He held the saw and adze,  
And learned a trade to follow  
Like other simple lads:  
So let us not be shamèd  
Of honest work and sweat,  
Remembering that a better brow  
Than ours was often wet.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 When JESUS was a-dying  
Upon the cruel tree,  
Two thieves upon each hand of him  
He had for company:  
So look not upon any man  
With vain or scornful eyes,  
For one poor thief was called by him  
To dwell in Paradise.
- 4 Now JESUS has gone up on high,  
And truth and justice reign.  
Let tenderness and kindness  
Dwell in the hearts of men:  
So, when we have to leave this earth,  
If only we can know  
We leave it better than we found,  
We shall be glad to go.

733

*Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.*

- ONCE in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that mother mild,  
JESUS CHRIST her little child.
- 2 He came down to earth from heaven  
Who is GOD and LORD of all,  
And his shelter was a stable,  
And his cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,  
Lived on earth our SAVIOUR holy.
- 3 And, through all his wondrous childhood,  
He would honour and obey,  
Love, and watch the lowly maiden  
In whose gentle arms he lay:  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as he.

## HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- \*4 For he is our childhood's pattern,  
Day by day like us he grew;  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us he knew;  
And he feeleth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see him,  
Through his own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle  
Is our LORD in heaven above;  
And he leads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see him; but in heaven,  
Set at GOD's right hand on high;  
When like stars his children crowned,  
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

### 734

*Anon.*

- A**WAY in a manger, no crib for a bed,  
The little LORD JESUS laid down his sweet head.  
The stars in the bright sky looked down where  
he lay,  
The little LORD JESUS asleep on the hay.
- 2 The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,  
But little LORD JESUS no crying he makes.  
I love thee, LORD JESUS; look down from the sky,  
And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.
- 3 Be near me, LORD JESUS, I ask thee to stay  
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,  
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

\* Verse marked with an asterisk may be omitted when the hymn is sung by adults.

## CAROLS

735

*Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. P. Gerhardt  
(1653) by Catherine Winkworth.*

Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen.

**A**LL my heart this night rejoices,  
As I hear,  
Far and near,  
Sweetest angel voices;  
'CHRIST is born,' their choirs are singing,  
Till the air  
Everywhere  
Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,  
Soft and sweet,  
Doth entreat,  
'Flee from woe and danger!  
Brethren, come! from all that grieves you,  
You are freed;  
All you need  
I will surely give you.'

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!  
Here let all,  
Great and small,  
Kneel in awe and wonder!  
Love him who with love is yearning!  
Hail the Star,  
That from far  
Bright with hope is burning!

4 Thee, dear LORD, with heed I'll cherish,  
Live to thee,  
And with thee  
Dying, shall not perish;  
But shall dwell with thee for ever,  
Far on high,  
In the joy  
That can alter never.

CAROLS

736

Rev. E. Caswall, 1851.

SEE amid the winter's snow,  
 Born for us on earth below;  
 See the tender Lamb appears,  
 Promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn:  
 Hail, redemption's happy dawn;  
 Sing through all Jerusalem,  
 CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.*

2 Lo, within a manger lies—  
 He who built the starry skies;  
 He who throned in height sublime  
 Sits amid the cherubim!

*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.*

3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say  
 What your joyful news to-day;  
 Wherefore have ye left your sheep  
 On the lonely mountain steep?

*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.*

4 'As we watched at dead of night,  
 Lo, we saw a wondrous light;  
 Angels singing "Peace on earth"  
 Told us of the SAVIOUR'S birth.'

*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.*

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,  
 What a tender love was thine,  
 Thus to come from highest bliss  
 Down to such a world as this!

*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.*

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,  
 By thy face so meek and mild,  
 Teach us to resemble thee,  
 In thy sweet humility.

*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.*

## CAROLS

737

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1869.

CAROL, sweetly carol,  
 A SAVIOUR born to-day;  
 Bear the joyful tidings,  
 O, bear them far away:  
 Carol, sweetly carol,  
 Till earth's remotest bound  
 Shall hear the mighty chorus,  
 And echo back the sound.

*Carol, sweetly carol,  
 Carol, sweetly to-day;  
 Bear the joyful tidings,  
 O, bear them far away.*

2 Carol, sweetly carol,  
 As when the angel throng  
 O'er the vales of Judah  
 Awoke the heavenly song:  
 Carol, sweetly carol,  
 Goodwill and peace and love,  
 Glory in the highest  
 To GOD who reigns above.

*Carol, sweetly carol.*

3 Carol, sweetly carol,  
 The happy Christmas time;  
 Hark! the bells are pealing  
 Their merry, merry chime:  
 Carol, sweetly carol,  
 Ye shining ones above,  
 Sing in loudest numbers,  
 O sing redeeming love.

*Carol, sweetly carol.*

## CAROLS

738

*15th-century Carol.*

*Tr. (1928) by Canon Percy Dearmer.*

*Puer nobis nascitur.*

UNTO us a boy is born!  
 King of all creation,  
 Came he to a world forlorn,  
 The LORD of every nation.

- 2 Cradled in a stall was he  
 With sleepy cows and asses;  
 But the very beasts could see  
 That he all men surpasses.
- 3 Herod then with fear was filled:  
 'A prince', he said, 'in Jewry!'  
 All the little boys he killed  
 At Bethlem in his fury.
- 4 Now may Mary's son, who came  
 So long ago to love us,  
 Lead us all with hearts aflame  
 Unto the joys above us.
- 5 He the Source and he the End!  
 Let the organ thunder,  
 While our happy voices rend  
 The jocund air asunder!

739

*Tr. (1863) from the German of Rev. Joseph Mohr  
 (1818) by Jane M. Campbell and others.*

*Stille Nacht! heilige Nacht!*

SILENT night! holy night!  
 All is calm, all is bright.  
 Yonder the Virgin Mother and Child,  
 Holy Infant so tender and mild,  
 Sleep in heavenly peace,  
 Sleep in heavenly peace.



## CAROLS

- 2 Silent night! holy night!  
Only for shepherds' sight  
Came blest visions of angel throngs,  
With their loud alleluia songs,  
Saying, CHRIST is come,  
Saying, CHRIST is come.
- 3 Silent night! holy night!  
Child of heaven, O how bright  
Thou didst smile on us when thou wast born,  
Blest indeed was that happy morn,  
Full of heavenly joy,  
Full of heavenly joy.

740

*William Chatterton Dix, 1867.*

LIKE silver lamps in a distant shrine,  
The stars are sparkling bright;  
The bells of the city of GOD ring out  
For the Son of Mary is born to-night.  
The gloom is past, and the morn at last  
Is coming with orient light.

- 2 No earthly songs are half so sweet  
As those which are filling the skies,  
And never a palace shone half so fair  
As the manger-bed where our SAVIOUR lies;  
No night in the year is half so dear  
As this which has ended our sighs.
- 3 The stars of heaven still shine as at first  
They gleamed on this wonderful night,  
The bells of the city of GOD peal out,  
And the angels' song still rings in the height,  
And love still turns where the Godhead burns,  
Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.

## CAROLS

- 4 Faith sees no longer the stable floor,  
The pavement of sapphire is there,  
The clear light of heaven streams out to the  
world,  
And the angels of GOD are crowding the air,  
And heaven and earth, through the spotless  
birth,  
Are at peace on this night so fair.

741

*Rev. John M. Neale, 1853.*

- G**OOD Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart and soul and voice,  
Give ye heed to what we say:  
News! News!  
JESUS CHRIST is born to-day;  
Ox and ass before him bow,  
And he is in the manger now.  
CHRIST is born to-day!  
CHRIST is born to-day!
- 2 Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart and soul and voice;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss:  
Joy! Joy!  
JESUS CHRIST was born for this!  
He hath oped the heavenly door,  
And man is blessed evermore.  
CHRIST was born for this!  
CHRIST was born for this!
- 3 Good Christian men, rejoice,  
With heart and soul and voice!  
Now ye need not fear the grave:  
Peace! Peace!  
JESUS CHRIST was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all,  
To gain his everlasting hall:  
CHRIST was born to save,  
CHRIST was born to save.

## CAROLS

742

*Rev. R. R. Chope, 1875.*

STARS all bright are beaming  
From the skies above,  
Nature's face all gleaming,  
Shines with heaven's own love.

*Wake and sing, good Christians,  
On this birth-day morn,  
Heaven and earth are telling  
GOD for man is born.*

2 Here for us abiding,  
Cradled in a stall,  
All his glory hiding,  
See the LORD of all.

*Wake and sing, good Christians.*

3 Born that he might lead us  
From this earthly home,  
Guide our way, and feed us  
Till the end shall come.

*Wake and sing, good Christians.*

4 Thousand thousand blessings  
Sing we for his love,  
Choral hymns addressing  
To our LORD above.

*Wake and sing, good Christians.*

5 Glory in the highest,  
For this wondrous birth;  
Choir of heaven! thou criest  
Peace to all the earth.

*Wake and sing, good Christians.*

## CAROLS

743

*Henry Brougham Farnie, 1865.*

**C**RADLED all lowly,  
Behold the SAVIOUR Child!  
A Being holy,  
In dwelling rude and wild;  
Ne'er yet was regal state  
Of monarch proud and great,  
Who grasped a nation's fate,  
So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.

2 No longer sorrow  
As without hope, O earth!  
A brighter morrow  
Dawned with that Infant's birth.  
Our sins were great and sore,  
But these the SAVIOUR bore,  
And GOD was wroth no more:  
His own SON was the Child that lay in  
Bethlehem.

3 Babe weak and wailing,  
In lowly village stall,  
Thy glory veiling,  
Thou cam'st to die for all.  
The sacrifice is done,  
The world's atonement won,  
Till time its course hath run,  
O JESU, SAVIOUR, Morning Star of Bethlehem.

744

*Traditional, 15th cent.*

**W**HEN CHRIST was born of Mary free,  
In Bethlehem, that fair citie,  
Angels sang there with mirth and glee,  
'In excelsis gloria.'

2 Herdsmen beheld these angels bright,  
To them appearing with great light,  
Who said GOD'S SON is born this night,  
'In excelsis gloria.'

## CAROLS

- 3 This King is come to save mankind,  
 In Scripture promised as we find,  
 Therefore this song have we in mind,  
 'In excelsis gloria.'
- 4 Grant us, O LORD, for thy great grace,  
 In heaven in bliss to see thy face,  
 Where we may sing to thy solace,  
 'In excelsis gloria.'

**745**

*Indian words (Huron) by St. Jean de Brébeuf  
 (c. 1643). Tr. (1926) by J. Edgar Middleton.*

Estennialon de tson8e Ies8s ahathonhia (Huron dialect).

**T**WAS in the moon of winter-time,  
 When all the birds had fled,  
 That mighty Gitchi-Manitou\*  
 Sent angel-choirs instead;  
 Before their light the stars grew dim,  
 And wond'ring hunters heard the hymn:

*JESUS your King is born;  
 JESUS is born.  
 In excelsis gloria.*

- 2 Within a lodge of broken bark  
 The tender Babe was found,  
 A ragged robe of rabbit skin  
 Enwrapped his beauty round;  
 But as the hunter braves drew nigh,  
 The angel-song rang loud and high,  
*JESUS your King is born.*
- 3 The earliest moon of winter-time  
 Is not so round and fair  
 As was the ring of glory on  
 The helpless Infant there.  
 The chiefs from far before him knelt  
 With gifts of fox and beaver-pelt.  
*JESUS your King is born.*

\* *Alternative words, The mighty LORD of all the world.*

## CAROLS

- 4 O children of the forest free,  
O sons of Manitou,  
The Holy Child of earth and heaven  
Is born to-day for you.  
Come kneel before the radiant Boy,  
Who brings you beauty, peace, and joy.  
*JESUS your King is born.*

746

*Rev. John M. Neale, 1853.*

- G**OOD King Wenceslas looked out  
On the Feast of Stephen,  
When the snow lay round about,  
Deep, and crisp, and even:  
Brightly shone the moon that night,  
Though the frost was cruel,  
When a poor man came in sight,  
Gathering winter fuel.
- 2 'Hither, page, and stand by me,  
If thou know'st it, telling,  
Yonder peasant, who is he?  
Where and what his dwelling?'  
'Sire, he lives a good league hence,  
Underneath the mountain,  
Right against the forest fence,  
By St. Agnes' fountain.'
- 3 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,  
Bring me pine-logs hither;  
Thou and I will see him dine,  
When we bear them thither.'  
Page and monarch, forth they went,  
Forth they went together,  
Through the rude wind's wild lament,  
And the bitter weather.

## CAROLS

- 4 'Sire, the night is darker now,  
And the wind blows stronger:  
Fails my heart, I know not how,  
I can go no longer.'  
'Mark my footsteps, my good page,  
Tread thou in them boldly;  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly.'
- 5 In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted,  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the Saint had printed:  
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,  
Wealth and rank possessing,  
Ye who now will bless the poor,  
Shall yourselves find blessing.

747

*Rev. Dr. G. R. Woodward, 1910.*

**S**HEPHERDS in the field abiding,  
Tell us, when the seraph bright  
Greeted you with wondrous tidings  
What you saw and heard that night.

*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

- 2 We beheld (it is no fable),  
God incarnate, King of bliss,  
Swathed and cradled in a stable,  
And the angel strain was this:  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*
- 3 Choristers on high were singing,  
Jesus and his Virgin-birth  
Heavenly bells the while a-ringing,  
'Peace, good-will to men on earth.'  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

## CAROLS

- 4 Thanks, good herdmen, true your story,  
Have with you to Bethlehem;  
Angels hymn the King of glory,  
Carol we with you and them,  
*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

748

*Rev. J. H. Hopkins, Junr., 1857.*

WE three kings of Orient are,  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright;  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

*First king (Melchior).*

- 2 Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown him again,  
King for ever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.

*O star of wonder, star of night.*

*Second king (Gaspar).*

- 3 Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh,  
Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
Worship him, GOD most high.

*O star of wonder, star of night.*

*Third king (Balthazar).*

- 4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

*O star of wonder, star of night.*



## CAROLS

*All.*

5 Glorious now behold him arise,  
King, and GOD, and Sacrifice,  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Earth to the heavens replies.

*O star of wonder, star of night.*

749

*1 of Swiss origin; vv. 2, 3,  
Alfred Whitehead, 1938.*

COME in, dear angels, straight come in,  
And fold your wings;

Lo! kneel where lies in manger-bed  
The King of kings.

Come in, dear angels, ye so pure and mild,  
And guard the new-born Christmas child.

2 Come in, ye shepherds, straight come in,  
And leave your sheep;

Behold in stable rude and bare,  
His gentle sleep.

Come in, ye shepherds, come and worship him,  
And praise him with the Seraphim.

3 Come in, ye Magi, straight come in,  
And bring your gifts;

'Tis he o'er whom the blazing star  
Its radiance lifts.

Come in, ye Magi, see your Infant King,  
And hear the praises angels sing.

750

*Traditional, c. 17th cent.*

THE first Nowell the angel did say  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as  
they lay;

In fields where they lay, a-keeping their sheep,  
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,  
Born is the King of Israel.*

## CAROLS

- 2 They lookèd up and saw a star  
Shining in the east, beyond them far,  
And to the earth it gave great light,  
And so it continued both day and night.  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.*
- 3 And by the light of that same star  
Three wise men came from country far;  
To seek for a king was their intent,  
And to follow the star wherever it went.  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.*
- 4 This star drew nigh to the north-west,  
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,  
And there it did both stop and stay  
Right over the place where JESUS lay.  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.*
- 5 Then entered in those wise men three,  
Full reverently upon their knee,  
And offered there in his presence,  
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.*
- 6 Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly LORD;  
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,  
And with his Blood mankind hath bought.  
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.*

See also Easter Carol, No. 170.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

751

*Rev. W. Y. Fullerton, 1929.*

**I** CANNOT tell why he, whom angels worship,  
Should set his love upon the sons of men,  
Or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the  
wanderers,  
To bring them back, they know not how or  
when.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

But this I know, that he was born of Mary,  
When Bethlehem's manger was his only  
home,  
And that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,  
And so the SAVIOUR, SAVIOUR of the world,  
is come.

2 I cannot tell how silently he suffered,  
As with his peace he graced this place of tears,  
Or how his heart upon the Cross was broken,  
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.  
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted,  
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,  
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,  
For yet the SAVIOUR, SAVIOUR of the world,  
is here.

3 I cannot tell how he will win the nations,  
How he will claim his earthly heritage,  
How satisfy the needs and aspirations  
Of East and West, of sinner and of sage.  
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,  
And he shall reap the harvest he has sown,  
And some glad day his sun shall shine in  
splendour  
When he the SAVIOUR, SAVIOUR of the world,  
is known.

4 I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,  
When, at his bidding, every storm is stilled,  
Or who can say how great the jubilation  
When all the hearts of men with love are  
filled,  
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,  
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,  
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will  
answer,  
At last the SAVIOUR, SAVIOUR of the world, is  
King! Amen.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

752

*Rev. F. Whitfield, 1855.*

- I** NEED thee, precious JESU,  
 For I am full of sin;  
 My soul is dark and guilty,  
 My heart is dead within,  
 I need the cleansing fountain  
 Where I can always flee,  
 The Blood of CHRIST most precious,  
 The sinner's perfect plea.
- 2 I need thee, precious JESU,  
 For I am very poor;  
 A stranger and a pilgrim,  
 I have no earthly store.  
 I need the love of JESUS  
 To cheer me on my way,  
 To guide my doubting footsteps,  
 To be my strength and stay.
- 3 I need thee, precious JESU,  
 I need a friend like thee,  
 A friend to soothe and pity,  
 A friend to care for me.  
 I need the heart of JESUS  
 To feel each anxious care,  
 To tell my every trouble,  
 And all my sorrow share.
- 4 I need thee, precious JESU,  
 And hope to see thee soon,  
 Encircled with the rainbow,  
 And seated on thy throne;  
 There, with thy blood-bought children,  
 My joy shall ever be  
 To sing thy praises, JESU,  
 To gaze, my LORD, on thee. Amen.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

753

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1873.*

I COULD not do without thee,  
O SAVIOUR of the lost,  
Whose precious Blood redeemed me  
At such tremendous cost;  
Thy righteousness, thy pardon,  
Thy precious Blood must be  
My only hope and comfort,  
My glory and my plea.

2 I could not do without thee,  
I cannot stand alone,  
I have no strength or goodness,  
No wisdom of my own;  
But thou, beloved SAVIOUR,  
Art all in all to me,  
And perfect strength in weakness  
Is theirs who lean on thee.

3 I could not do without thee,  
No other friend can read  
The spirit's strange deep longings,  
Interpreting its need;  
No human heart could enter  
Each dim recess of mine,  
And soothe and hush and calm it,  
O blessèd LORD, but thine.

4 I could not do without thee,  
For years are fleeing fast,  
And soon in solemn loneliness  
The river must be passed;  
But thou wilt never leave me,  
And though the waves roll high,  
I know thou wilt be near me,  
And whisper, 'It is I.' Amen.

754

*Rev. J. G. Small, 1863.*

- I**'VE found a Friend; O such a Friend!  
 He loved me ere I knew him;  
 He drew me with the cords of love,  
 And thus he bound me to him:  
 And round my heart still closely twine  
 Those ties which nought can sever,  
 For I am his, and he is mine,  
 For ever and for ever.
- 2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!  
 He bled, he died to save me;  
 And not alone the gift of life,  
 But his own self he gave me.  
 Nought that I have mine own I call,  
 I hold it for the Giver:  
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all,  
 Are his, and his for ever.
- 3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!  
 All power to him is given,  
 To guard me on my onward course,  
 And bring me safe to heaven.  
 The eternal glories gleam afar,  
 To nerve my faint endeavour;  
 So now to watch, to work, to war;  
 And then to rest for ever.
- 4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!  
 So kind, and true, and tender,  
 So wise a Counsellor and Guide,  
 So mighty a Defender.  
 From him who loves me now so well  
 What power my soul can sever?  
 Shall life, or death, or earth, or hell?  
 No: I am his for ever. Amen.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

755

*Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864.*

**T**HOU didst leave thy throne and thy kingly  
crown,

When thou camest to earth for me;  
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no  
room

For thy holy nativity.

*O come to my heart, LORD JESUS!*

*There is room in my heart for thee.*

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,  
Proclaiming thy royal degree;

But of lowly birth cam'st thou, LORD, on earth,  
And in great humility.

*O come to my heart, LORD JESUS!*

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their  
nest

In the shade of the forest tree;  
But thy couch was the sod, O thou SON of GOD,  
In the deserts of Galilee.

*O come to my heart, LORD JESUS!*

4 Thou camest, O LORD, with the living word  
That should set thy children free;

But with mocking scorn, and with crown of  
thorn

They bore thee to Calvary.

*O come to my heart, LORD JESUS!*

5 When heaven's arches shall ring, and her choirs  
shall sing

At thy coming to victory,  
Let thy voice call me home, saying, 'Yet there  
is room—

There is room at my side for thee!'

*O come to my heart, LORD JESUS! Amen.*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

756

*Thomas Moore, 1824 (altd.)  
and T. Hastings, 1832.*

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,  
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;  
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your  
anguish;

Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,  
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;  
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,  
'Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot  
cure.'

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing  
Forth from the throne of GOD, pure from  
above:

Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing  
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Amen.

757

*Rev. Theodore Monod, 1874.*

OH, the bitter shame and sorrow,  
That a time could ever be,  
When I let the SAVIOUR'S pity  
Plead in vain, and proudly answered:  
'All of self, and none of thee.'

2 Yet he found me: I beheld him  
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,  
Heard him pray: 'Forgive them, FATHER;'  
And my wistful heart said faintly:  
'Some of self, and some of thee.'

3 Day by day his tender mercy,  
Healing, helping, full and free,  
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,  
Brought me lower, while I whispered:  
'Less of self, and more of thee.'



## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 Higher than the highest heaven,  
Deeper than the deepest sea,  
LORD, thy love at last hath conquered;  
Grant me now my supplication:  
'None of self, and all of thee. Amen.

758

*Mary Peters, 1847.*

**T**HROUGH the love of GOD our SAVIOUR,  
All will be well;  
Free and changeless is his favour,  
All, all is well.  
Precious is the Blood that healed us;  
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;  
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us;  
All must be well.

- 2 Though we pass through tribulation,  
All will be well;  
Ours is such a full salvation,  
All, all is well.  
Happy, still in GOD confiding;  
Fruitful, if in CHRIST abiding;  
Holy, through the SPIRIT'S guiding;  
All must be well.

- 3 We expect a bright to-morrow;  
All will be well;  
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,  
All, all is well.  
On our FATHER'S love relying,  
JESUS every need supplying,  
Or in living or in dying.  
All must be well. Amen.

759

*Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1874.*

**M**Y GOD, my FATHER, dost thou call  
Thy long-lost wandering child to thee?  
And canst thou, wilt thou pardon all?  
I come, I come; LORD, save thou me.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 O JESUS, art thou passing by  
With all thy goodness, grace, and power?  
And dost thou hear my broken cry?  
I come, I come, in mercy's hour.
- 3 O HOLY SPIRIT, is it thou,  
My tenderest Friend refused too long?  
And art thou pleading, striving now?  
I come, I come: make weakness strong.
- 4 Yes, LORD, I come: thy heart of love  
Is moving, kindling, drawing mine.  
I cast me at thy feet to prove  
The bliss, the heaven of being thine. Amen.

760

*Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.*

**W**EARY of wandering from my GOD,  
And now made willing to return,  
I hear, and bow me to the rod;  
For thee, not without hope, I mourn;  
I have an Advocate above,  
A Friend before the throne of love.

- 2 O JESU, full of truth and grace,  
More full of grace than I of sin,  
Yet once again I seek thy face;  
Open thine arms, and take me in,  
And freely my backslidings heal,  
And love the faithless sinner still.
- 3 Thou knowest the way to bring me back,  
My fallen spirit to restore;  
O for thy truth and mercy's sake  
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;  
The ruins of my soul repair,  
And make my heart a house of prayer.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 Ah, give me, LORD, the tender heart,  
That trembles at the approach of sin;  
A godly fear of sin impart,  
Implant, and root it deep within,  
That I may dread thy gracious power  
And never dare offend thee more. Amen.

761

*Oswald Allen, 1862*

- T**O-DAY thy mercy calls us  
To wash away our sin,  
However great our trespass,  
Whatever we have been;  
However long from mercy  
We may have turned away,  
Thy blood, O CHRIST, can cleanse us,  
And make us white to-day.
- 2 To-day thy gate is open,  
And all who enter in  
Shall find a FATHER'S welcome,  
And pardon for their sin;  
The past shall be forgotten,  
A present joy be given,  
A future grace be promised,  
A glorious crown in heaven.
- 3 O all-embracing Mercy,  
Thou ever-open Door,  
What should we do without thee  
When heart and eyes run o'er?  
When all things seem against us,  
To drive us to despair,  
We know one gate is open,  
One ear will hear our prayer. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

762

*Rev. H. Bonar, 1866.*

**L**ORD, not despairingly  
Come I to thee;  
LORD, not distrustingly  
Bend I the knee.  
Sin hath gone over me,  
Yet is this still my plea,  
JESUS hath died.

2 LORD, I confess to thee  
Sadly my sin;  
All I am tell I thee,  
All I have been.  
Purge thou my sin away,  
Wash thou my soul this day,  
LORD, make me clean.

3 Faithful and just art thou,  
Forgiving all;  
Low at thy piercèd feet,  
SAVIOUR, I fall.  
LORD, let the cleansing Blood,  
Blood of the Lamb of GOD,  
Pass o'er my soul.

4 Then all is peace and light  
This soul within:  
Thus shall I walk with thee  
The Loved unseen.  
Leaning on thee, my GOD,  
Guided along the road,  
Nothing between. Amen.

763

*Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765.*

**J**ESUS, and shall it ever be,  
A mortal man ashamed of thee?  
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days?

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 Ashamed of JESUS—that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?  
No, when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere his Name.
- 3 Ashamed of JESUS? Yes, that day  
When I've no guilt to wash away,  
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,  
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 4 Till then—nor is the boasting vain—  
Till then I boast a SAVIOUR slain;  
And O may this my glory be,  
That CHRIST is not ashamed of me. Amen.

764

*Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868.*

**T**HERE were ninety and nine that safely lay  
In the shelter of the fold:  
But one was out on the hills away,  
Far off from the gates of gold,  
Away on the mountains wild and bare,  
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

- 2 'LORD, thou hast here thy ninety and nine,  
Are they not enough for thee?'  
But the Shepherd made answer: 'This of Mine  
Has wandered away from me;  
And although the road be rough and steep,  
I go to the desert to find my sheep.'
- 3 But none of the ransomed ever knew  
How deep were the waters crossed;  
Nor how dark was the night that the LORD  
passed through  
Ere he found his sheep that was lost  
Out in the desert he heard its cry,  
Sick, and helpless, and ready to die.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 'LORD, whence are those blood-drops all the way,  
That mark out the mountain's track?'  
'They were shed for one who had gone astray  
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.'  
'LORD, whence are thy hands so rent and torn?'  
'They are pierced to-night by many a thorn.'
- 5 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,  
And up from the rocky steep,  
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,  
'Rejoice, I have found my sheep.'  
And the angels echoed around the throne,  
'Rejoice, for the LORD brings back his own.'  
Amen.

### 765

*Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.*

- A**LAS! and did my SAVIOUR bleed?  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Would he devote that sacred head  
For such an one as I?
- 2 Was it for sins that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut his glories in,  
When CHRIST, the mighty Maker, died  
For man, the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my shamèd face  
While his dear Cross appears,  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe:  
Here, LORD, I give myself to thee;  
'Tis all that I can do. Amen.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

### 766

*William Cowper, 1771.*

- T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood  
 Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,  
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood  
 Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
 That fountain in his day;  
 And there may I, as vile as he,  
 Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious Blood  
 Shall never lose its power,  
 Till all the ransomed Church of GOD  
 Be saved to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song  
 I'll sing thy power to save,  
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue  
 Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

### 767

*Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868.*

- B**ENEATH the Cross of JESUS  
 I fain would take my stand,  
 The shadow of a mighty rock  
 Within a weary land.  
 O blessèd shelter from the storm,  
 The sinner's sure retreat:  
 O trysting-place, where heavenly love  
 And heavenly justice meet.
- 2 There lies beyond its shadow  
 Upon the farther side  
 The darkness of an awful pit  
 That opens deep and wide;

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

But, lo, between, there stands the Cross  
Of him who died to save  
With his own life-blood my lost soul  
From that eternal grave.

3 Upon the Cross of JESUS  
Mine eye by faith can see  
The very dying form of One  
Who suffered there for me;  
And from my smitten heart with tears  
Two wonders I confess,  
The wonders of his glorious love,  
And my own worthlessness.

4 O CHRIST, beneath that shadow  
Be my abiding-place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
The sunshine of thy face;  
Content to let the world go by,  
And count its gain but loss;  
This sinful self my only shame,  
My only hope thy Cross. Amen.

768

W. O. Cushing, 1881.

O SAFE to the Rock that is higher than I  
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would  
fly;

So sinful, so weary, thine, thine would I be;  
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in thee,  
*Hiding in thee, hiding in thee,*  
*Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in thee.*

2 In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone  
hour,  
In times when temptation casts o'er me its  
power,  
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,  
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in thee,  
*Hiding in thee, hiding in thee.*



## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,  
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my  
woe!

How often when trials like sea-billows roll,  
I have hidden in thee, O thou Rock of my soul!

*Hiding in thee, hiding in thee. Amen.*

769

*Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.*

O COME to the merciful SAVIOUR who calls  
you,

O come to the LORD who forgives and forgets;  
Though dark be the fortune on earth that befalls  
you,

There's a bright home above, where the sun  
never sets.

*\*Trusting in thee, trusting in thee,  
Thou merciful SAVIOUR, I'm trusting in thee.*

2 O come then to JESUS, whose arms are extended  
To fold his dear children in closest embrace;  
O come, for your exile will shortly be ended,  
And JESUS will show you his beautiful face.

3 Yes, come to the SAVIOUR, whose mercy grows  
brighter

The longer you look at the depth of his love;  
And fear not! 'tis JESUS! and life's cares grow  
lighter

As you think of the home and the glory  
above.

4 Have you sinned as none else in the world has  
before you?

Are you blacker than all other creatures in  
guilt?

*\* This refrain is optional.*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- O fear not, and doubt not! the mother who  
bore you  
Loves you less than the SAVIOUR whose Blood  
you have spilt!
- 5 Then come to his feet, and lay open your story  
Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and of shame;  
For the pardon of sin is the crown of his glory,  
And the joy of our LORD to be true to his  
Name. Amen.

770

*Charlotte Elliott, 1848.*

- JESUS, my SAVIOUR, look on me,  
For I am weary and opprest;  
I come to cast my soul on thee:  
Thou art my Rest.
- 2 Look down on me, for I am weak;  
I feel the toilsome journey's length;  
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:  
Thou art my Strength.
- 3 I am bewildered on my way,  
Dark and tempestuous is the night;  
O send thou forth some cheering ray!  
Thou art my Light.
- 4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,  
I look to thee; my terrors cease;  
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts:  
Thou art my Peace.
- 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,  
In that tremendous, latest strife,  
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:  
Thou art my Life.
- 6 Thou wilt my every want supply,  
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;  
Through life, in death, eternally,  
Thou art my All. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

771

G. F. Root, 1870.

COME to the SAVIOUR, make no delay;  
Here in his Word he hath shown us the way;

Here in our midst he's standing to-day,  
Tenderly saying, Come!

*Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,  
When from sin our hearts are pure and free,  
And we shall gather, SAVIOUR, with thee,  
In our eternal home.*

2 'Come all that labour'—O hear his voice,  
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,  
And let us freely make him our choice;  
Do not delay, but come.

*Joyful, joyful will the meeting be.*

3 Think once again, he is with us to-day;  
Heed now his blest commands and obey;  
Hear now his accents tenderly say,  
'Will you, my children, come?'

*Joyful, joyful will the meeting be. Amen.*

772

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870.

SAFE in the arms of JESUS,  
Safe on his gentle breast,  
There by his love o'ershadowed  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,  
Borne in a song to me,  
Over the fields of glory,  
Over the crystal sea.

*Safe in the arms of JESUS,  
Safe on his gentle breast,  
There by his love o'ershadowed  
Sweetly my soul shall rest.*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 Safe in the arms of JESUS,  
Safe from corroding care,  
Safe from the world's temptations,  
Sin cannot harm me there;  
Free from the blight of sorrow,  
Free from my doubts and fears,  
Only a few more trials,  
Only a few more tears.

*Safe in the arms of JESUS,*

- 3 JESUS, my heart's dear refuge,  
JESUS has died for me,  
Firm on the Rock of ages  
Ever my trust shall be.  
Here let me wait with patience—  
Wait till the night is o'er,  
Wait till I see the morning  
Break on the golden shore.

*Safe in the arms of JESUS, Amen.*

773

*Katherine Hankey, 1866.*

**T**ELL me the old, old story  
Of unseen things above,  
Of JESUS and his glory,  
Of JESUS and his love.  
Tell me the story simply,  
As to a little child,  
For I am weak and weary,  
And helpless and defiled.

*Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
Tell me the old, old story  
Of JESUS and his love.*

- 2 Tell me the story slowly,  
That I may take it in—  
That wonderful redemption,  
God's remedy for sin.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

Tell me the story often,  
For I forget so soon;  
The early dew of morning  
Has passed away at noon.

*Tell me the old, old story.*

3 Tell me the story softly,  
With earnest tones and grave;  
Remember I'm the sinner  
Whom JESUS came to save.  
Tell me the story always,  
If you would really be,  
In any time of trouble,  
A comforter to me.

*Tell me the old, old story.*

4 Tell me the same old story,  
When you have cause to fear  
That this world's empty glory  
Is costing me too dear.  
Yes, and when that world's glory  
Is dawning on my soul,  
Tell me the old, old story,  
'CHRIST JESUS makes thee whole.'

*Tell me the old, old story. Amen.*

### 774

*Elizabeth Codner, 1860.*

**L**ORD, I hear of showers of blessing  
Thou art scattering full and free,  
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some drops descend on me—Even me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,  
Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
Let thy mercy light on me—Even me.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 3 Pass me not, O tender SAVIOUR!  
 Let me love and cling to thee;  
 I am longing for thy favour;  
 Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me—Even me.
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT!  
 Thou can'st make the blind to see;  
 Witnesser of JESUS' merit,  
 Speak the word of power to me—Even me.
- 5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,  
 Long been slighting, grieving thee?  
 Has the world my heart been keeping?  
 O forgive and rescue me—Even me.
- 6 Love of GOD, so pure and changeless;  
 Blood of CHRIST, so rich and free;  
 Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,  
 Magnify it all in me—Even me.
- 7 Pass me not; but, pardon bringing,  
 Bind my heart, O LORD, to thee;  
 Whilst the streams of life are springing,  
 Blessing others, O bless me—Even me. Amen.

775

*Priscilla J. Owens, 1882.*

**W**E have heard a joyful sound :  
 JESUS saves!  
 Spread the tidings all around:  
 JESUS saves!  
 Bear the news to every land,  
 Climb the steeps and cross the waves;  
 Onward!—'tis our LORD's command:  
 JESUS saves!

- 2 Waft it on the rolling tide:  
 JESUS saves!  
 Tell to sinners far and wide:  
 JESUS saves!

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

Sing, ye islands of the sea,  
Echo back, ye ocean caves;  
Earth shall keep her jubilee:  
JESUS saves!

3 Sing above the battle strife,  
JESUS saves!  
By his death and endless life:  
JESUS saves!  
Sing it softly through the gloom,  
When the heart for mercy craves;  
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb—  
JESUS saves!

4 Give the winds a mighty voice:  
JESUS saves!  
Let the nations now rejoice:  
JESUS saves!  
Shout salvation full and free,  
Highest hills and deepest caves;  
This our song of victory—  
JESUS saves! Amen.

### 776

*Sarah G. Stock, 1888.*

**T**HERE'S a fight to be fought, there's a work  
to be done,  
And a foe to be met ere the set of the sun,  
And the call is gone out o'er the land far and  
wide—  
Who'll follow the banner? Who's on the LORD'S  
side?

*O hark! the call to battle resounds far and  
wide—  
Who'll follow the banner? Who's on the  
LORD'S side?*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 O'er the waters it soundeth from lands far away,  
Where the rebel usurper holds fair realms in  
    sway;  
There are chains to be severed, and souls to be  
    freed;  
Our Captain is calling; himself takes the lead.  
*O hark! the call to battle resounds far and  
    wide—*
- 3 O! true hearts have gone forth, glad and strong,  
    to the war,  
And the fame of their exploits has echoed afar;  
And though brave ones have fallen, yet rich  
    their reward—  
Who dies is crowned victor by JESUS our LORD.  
*O hark! the call to battle resounds far and  
    wide—*
- 4 'Tis not each one is called in the front rank to  
    fight,  
And there's room for us all, though our strength  
    may be slight;  
And the weakest and poorest some succour may  
    bring,  
If only he follows the flag of his King.  
*O hark! the call to battle resounds far and  
    wide—*
- 5 When the warfare is finished, the long struggle  
    o'er,  
And the Name of our Master all nations adore,  
Then the glad shout of triumph shall ring far  
    and wide—  
O joy to the victor who's on the LORD's side!  
*O hark! the shout of triumph resounds far and  
    wide—*  
*O joy to the victor who's on the LORD's side!*  
Amen.



EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

777

*Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870.*

**R**ESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,  
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;  
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,  
Tell them of JESUS, the Mighty to save.

*Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,  
JESUS is merciful, JESUS will save.*

2 Though they are slighting him, still he is waiting,  
Waiting the penitent child to receive;  
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;  
He will forgive if they only believe.

*Rescue the perishing, care for the dying.*

3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,  
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;  
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,  
Chords that were broken will vibrate once  
more.

*Rescue the perishing, care for the dying.*

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;  
Strength for thy labour the LORD will provide:  
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;  
Tell the poor wanderer a SAVIOUR has died.

*Rescue the perishing, care for the dying.*

Amen.

778

*Rev. Sylvanus D. Phelps, 1862.*

**S**AVIOUR, thy dying love  
Thou gavest me,  
Nor should I aught withhold,  
Dear LORD, from thee.  
In love my soul would bow,  
My heart fulfil its vow,  
Some offering bring thee now,  
Something for thee.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 At the blest mercy-seat,  
Pleading for me;  
My feeble faith looks up,  
JESUS, to thee.  
Help me the cross to bear,  
Thy wondrous love declare,  
Some song to raise or prayer,  
Something for thee.
- 3 Give me a faithful heart,  
Likeness to thee,  
That each departing day  
Henceforth may see  
Some work of love begun,  
Some deed of kindness done,  
Some wanderer sought and won,  
Something for thee.
- 4 All that I am and have,  
Thy gifts so free,  
In joy, in grief, through life,  
Dear LORD, for thee!  
And when thy face I see,  
My ransomed soul shall be  
Through all eternity,  
Something for thee. Amen.

779

*Joseph Scriven, 1857.*

WHAT a Friend we have in JESUS,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to GOD in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to GOD in prayer.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
Take it to the LORD in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
JESUS knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the LORD in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious SAVIOUR, still our refuge—  
Take it to the LORD in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the LORD in prayer;  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee;  
Thou wilt find a solace there. Amen.

780

*William J. Thompson, 1847-1909.*

**S**OFTLY and tenderly JESUS is calling—  
Calling for you and for me;  
Patiently JESUS is waiting and watching—  
Watching for you and for me!  
*'Come home! Come home!  
Ye who are weary, Come home!  
Earnestly, tenderly, JESUS is calling—  
Calling, O sinner, 'Come home!'*

- 2 Why should we tarry when JESUS is pleading—  
Pleading for you and for me?  
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies—  
Mercies for you and for me!  
*'Come home! Come home!'*
- 3 O for the wonderful love he has promised—  
Promised for you and for me!  
Though we have sinned he has mercy and  
pardon—  
Pardon for you and for me!  
*'Come home! Come home!' Amen.*

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

781

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1869.

**J**ESUS keep me near the Cross;  
 There a precious fountain,  
 Free to all—a healing stream—  
 Flows from Calvary's mountain.

*In the Cross, in the Cross,  
 Be my glory ever;  
 Till my ransomed soul shall find  
 Rest beyond the river.*

2 Near the Cross, a trembling soul,  
 Love and mercy found me;  
 There the bright and morning Star  
 Shed its beams around me.

*In the Cross, in the Cross.*

3 Near the Cross! O Lamb of GOD,  
 Bring its scenes before me;  
 Help me walk from day to day  
 With its shadow o'er me.

*In the Cross, in the Cross. Amen.*

782

Katherine Hankey, 1868.

**I** LOVE to tell the story  
 Of unseen things above,  
 Of JESUS and his glory,  
 Of JESUS and his love.  
 I love to tell the story,  
 Because I know it's true;  
 It satisfies my longings  
 As nothing else would do.

*I love to tell the story;  
 'Twill be my theme in glory  
 To tell the old, old story  
 Of JESUS and his love.*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 I love to tell the story:  
More wonderful it seems  
Than all the golden fancies  
Of all our golden dreams.  
I love to tell the story:  
It did so much for me:  
And that is just the reason  
I tell it now to thee.  
*I love to tell the story.*
- 3 I love to tell the story,  
'Tis pleasant to repeat  
What seems, each time I tell it,  
More wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story,  
For some have never heard  
The message of salvation  
From GOD's own holy Word.  
*I love to tell the story.*
- 4 I love to tell the story,  
For those who know it best  
Seem hungering and thirsting  
To hear it like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory,  
I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the old old story,  
That I have loved so long.  
*I love to tell the story. Amen.*

783

*Rev. Daniel Iverson, 1926.*

**S**PIRIT of the living GOD,  
Fall afresh on me!  
SPIRIT of the living GOD,  
Fall afresh on me,  
Break me, melt me!  
Mould me, fill me,  
SPIRIT of the living GOD,  
Fall afresh on me. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

784

*Anna L. Waring, 1852.*

MY heart is resting, O my GOD,  
 I will give thanks and sing;  
 My heart is at the secret source  
 Of every precious thing.  
 Now the frail vessel thou hast made  
 No hand but thine shall fill;  
 For the waters of the earth have failed,  
 And I am thirsty still.

2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,  
 And here all day they rise;  
 I seek the treasure of thy love,  
 And close at hand it lies.  
 And a new song is in my mouth  
 To long-loved music set:—  
 Glory to thee for all the grace  
 I have not tasted yet.

3 Glory to thee for strength withheld,  
 For want and weakness known;  
 And the fear that sends me to thyself  
 For what is most my own.  
 I have a heritage of joy  
 That yet I must not see;  
 But the hand that bled to make it mine  
 Is keeping it for me.

4 My heart is resting, O my GOD,  
 My heart is in thy care;  
 I hear the voice of joy and health  
 Resounding everywhere.  
 'Thou art my portion,' saith my soul,  
 Ten thousand voices say,  
 And the music of their glad Amen  
 Will never die away. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

785

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871.

JESUS, SAVIOUR, pilot me  
 Over life's tempestuous sea;  
 Unknown waves before me roll,  
 Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;  
 Chart and compass come from thee,  
 JESUS, SAVIOUR, pilot me!

- 2 As a mother stills her child,  
 Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
 Boisterous waves obey thy will  
 When thou biddest them 'Be still!'  
 Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
 JESUS, SAVIOUR, pilot me!
- 3 When at last I near the shore,  
 And the fearful breakers roar  
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest—  
 Then, while leaning on thy breast,  
 May I hear thee say to me,  
 'Fear not! I will pilot thee!' Amen.

786

Rev. George Bennard, 1913.

ON a hill far away stood a rough wooden cross,  
 The emblem of suff'ring and shame;  
 And I honour that cross where the dearest and  
 best

For a world of lost sinners was slain.  
*So I'll cherish the rough wooden cross,  
 Till my burdens at last I lay down;  
 And by grace I will carry my cross,  
 And exchange it some day for a crown.*

- 2 Oh, that rough wooden cross, so despised by  
 the world,  
 Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
 For the dear Lamb of GOD left his glory above  
 To bear it to dark Calvary.  
*So I'll cherish the rough wooden cross.*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 3 In the rough wooden cross, stained with blood  
 so divine,  
 A wondrous beauty I see;  
 For 'twas on that rough cross JESUS suffered  
 and died  
 To pardon and sanctify me.  
*So I'll cherish the rough wooden cross.*
- 4 To the rough wooden cross I will ever be true,  
 Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
 Then he'll call me some day to my home far  
 away,  
 Where his glory for ever I'll share.  
*So I'll cherish the rough wooden cross. Amen.*

# 787

*P. P. Bliss, 1873.*

- M**ORE holiness give me, more strivings  
 within;  
 More patience in suffering, more sorrow for  
 sin;  
 More faith in my SAVIOUR, more sense of his  
 care;  
 More joy in his service, more purpose in  
 prayer.
- 2 More gratitude give me, more trust in the LORD;  
 More zeal for his glory, more hope in his word;  
 More tears for his sorrows, more pain at his  
 grief;  
 More meekness in trial, more praise for relief.
- 3 More purity give me, more strength to o'er-  
 come;  
 More freedom from earth-stains, more longings  
 for home;  
 More meet for thy kingdom, O LORD, would  
 I be,  
 More fruitful, more holy; more, SAVIOUR, like  
 thee. Amen.



EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

788

*Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869.*

- M**ORE love to thee, O CHRIST,  
 More love to thee!  
 Hear thou the prayer I make  
 On bended knee;  
 This is my earnest plea,  
 More love, O CHRIST, to thee,  
 More love to thee.
- 2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
 Sought peace and rest,  
 Now thee alone I seek,  
 Give what is best:  
 This all my prayer shall be,  
 More love, O CHRIST, to thee,  
 More love to thee.
- 3 Then shall my latest breath  
 Whisper thy praise;  
 This be the parting cry  
 My heart shall raise;  
 This still its prayer shall be,  
 More love, O CHRIST, to thee,  
 More love to thee. Amen.

789

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1878.*

- I** AM trusting thee, LORD JESUS,  
 Trusting only thee!  
 Trusting thee for full salvation,  
 Great and free.
- 2 I am trusting thee for pardon,  
 At thy feet I bow;  
 For thy grace and tender mercy,  
 Trusting now.
- 3 I am trusting thee for cleansing  
 In the crimson flood;  
 Trusting thee to make me holy  
 By thy Blood.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 I am trusting thee to guide me;  
Thou alone shalt lead,  
Every day and hour supplying  
All my need.
- 5 I am trusting thee for power,  
Thine can never fail;  
Words which thou thyself shalt give me  
Must prevail.
- 6 I am trusting thee, LORD JESUS;  
Never let me fall;  
I am trusting thee for ever,  
And for all. Amen.

790

*Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1874.*

I HEAR thy welcome voice  
That calls me, LORD, to thee,  
For cleansing in thy precious Blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

*I am coming, LORD!*

*Coming now to thee!*

*Wash me, cleanse me, in the Blood  
That flowed on Calvary.*

- 2 Though coming weak and vile,  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse  
Till spotless all and pure.  
*I am coming, LORD!*
- 3 'Tis JESUS calls me on  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,  
For earth and heaven above.  
*I am coming, LORD!*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

4 'Tis JESUS who confirms  
The blessèd work within,  
By adding grace to welcomed grace,  
Where reigned the power of sin.

*I am coming, LORD!*

5 And he the witness gives  
To loyal hearts and free,  
That every promise is fulfilled,  
If faith but brings the plea.

*I am coming, LORD!*

6 All hail, atoning Blood!  
All hail, redeeming grace!  
All hail the gift of CHRIST our LORD,  
Our Strength and Righteousness!

*I am coming, LORD! Amen.*

791 Rev. J. H. Gilmore, 1862.

**H**E leadeth me! O blessèd thought!  
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis GOD's hand that leadeth me.

*He leadeth me! he leadeth me!  
By his own hand he leadeth me!  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by his hand he leadeth me!*

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,  
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea—  
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

*He leadeth me! he leadeth me!*

LORD, I would clasp thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine,  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my GOD that leadeth me.

*He leadeth me! he leadeth me!*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 And, when my task on earth is done,  
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,  
Even death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since thou through Jordan leadest me.

*He leadeth me! he leadeth me! Amen.*

792

*Annie Sherwood Hawks, 1872.*

**I** NEED thee every hour,  
Most gracious LORD;  
No tender voice like thine  
Can peace afford.

*I need thee, O I need thee,  
Every hour I need thee;  
O bless me now, my SAVIOUR,  
I come to thee.*

- 2 I need thee every hour,  
Stay thou near by;  
Temptations lose their power  
When thou art nigh.

*I need thee, O I need thee.*

- 3 I need thee every hour,  
In joy or pain;  
Come quickly and abide,  
Or life is vain.

*I need thee, O I need thee.*

- 4 I need thee every hour;  
Teach me thy will,  
And thy rich promises  
In me fulfil.

*I need thee, O I need thee. Amen.*

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

793

*Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870.*

**P**ASS me not, O gentle SAVIOUR,  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.

*SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!  
Hear my humble cry;  
While on others thou art calling,  
Do not pass me by.*

2 Let me at thy throne of mercy  
Find a sweet relief;  
Kneeling there in deep contrition  
Help my unbelief.

*SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!*

3 Trusting only in thy merit,  
Would I seek thy face;  
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,  
Save me by thy grace.

*SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!*

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,  
More than life to me;  
Whom have I on earth beside thee?  
Whom in heaven but thee?

*SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR! Amen.*

794

*Martha Stockton, 1871.*

**G**OD loved the world of sinners lost  
And ruined by the fall;  
Salvation full, at highest cost,  
He offers free to all.

*O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,  
The love of GOD to me;  
It brought my SAVIOUR from above,  
To die on Calvary.*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 Even now by faith I claim him mine,  
The risen SON of GOD;  
Redemption by his death I find,  
And cleansing through his blood.  
*O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love.*
- 3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,  
And to his saints makes known  
The blessed rest from inbred sin,  
Through faith in CHRIST alone.  
*O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love.*
- 4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;  
There shall to you be given  
A glorious foretaste here below  
Of endless life in heaven.  
*O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love.*
- 5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power  
Let all the ransomed sing,  
And triumph in the dying hour  
Through CHRIST the LORD, our King.  
*O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love. Amen.*

795

R. H. McDaniel, 1914.

WHAT a wonderful change in my life has  
been wrought,  
Since JESUS came into my heart;  
I have light in my soul for which long I had  
sought,  
Since JESUS came into my heart.  
*Since JESUS came into my heart,  
Since JESUS came into my heart,  
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea-billows  
roll,  
Since JESUS came into my heart.*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,  
Since JESUS came into my heart;  
And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway  
obscure,  
Since JESUS came into my heart.

There's a light in the valley of death now for me,  
Since JESUS came into my heart;  
And the gates of the City beyond I can see,  
Since JESUS came into my heart.

I shall go there to dwell in that City I know,  
Since JESUS came into my heart;  
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,  
Since JESUS came into my heart. Amen.

796

Jessie B. Pounds, 1906.

**I** MUST needs go home by the way of the  
Cross,  
There's no other way but this;  
I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,  
If the way of the Cross I miss.

*The way of the Cross leads home,  
The way of the Cross leads home.  
It is sweet to know, as I onward go,  
That the way of the Cross leads home.*

I have lost my load at the foot of the Cross,  
As here on my LORD I gaze;  
With a lightened heart on the road I start,  
And my heart has been filled with praise.

*The way of the Cross leads home.*

I must needs go on by the blood-sprinkled way,  
The path that the SAVIOUR trod,  
If I ever climb to the heights sublime,  
Where the soul is at home with GOD.

*The way of the Cross leads home.*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 For my LORD went first by the way of the Cross,  
He died on the Cross for me;  
'Twas a toilsome road for the Lamb of GOD;  
Now a living way I see.

*The way of the Cross leads home. Amen.*

797

*Ellen L. Goreh, 1883.*

- I**N the secret of his presence, how my soul  
delights to hide!  
Oh how precious are the lessons which I learn  
at JESUS' side;  
Earthly cares can never vex me, neither trials  
lay me low,  
For when Satan comes to tempt me, to the  
secret place I go.
- 2 When my soul is faint and thirsty, 'neath the  
shadow of his wing  
There is cool and pleasant shelter, and a fresh  
and crystal spring;  
And my SAVIOUR rests beside me, as we hold  
communion sweet;  
If I tried, I could not utter what he says when  
thus we meet.
- 3 Only this I know; I tell him all my doubts, and  
griefs, and fears;  
Oh how patiently he listens, and my drooping  
heart he cheers.  
Do you think he ne'er reproves me? What a  
false friend he would be,  
If he never, never told me of the sins which he  
must see.
- 4 Would you like to know the sweetness of the  
secret of the LORD?  
Go and hide beneath his shadow, this shall then  
be your reward;



## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

And whene'er you leave the silence of that  
happy meeting-place,  
You must mind and bear the image of the  
Master in your face. Amen.

798

*Rev. A. B. Simpson, 1905.*

JESUS is standing in Pilate's hall,  
Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:  
Hearken! what meaneth the sudden call?  
What will you do with JESUS?  
*What will you do with JESUS?*  
*Neutral you cannot be;*  
*Some day your heart will be asking,*  
*'What will he do with me?'*

2 JESUS is standing on trial still,  
You can be false to him if you will,  
You can be faithful through good or ill:  
What will you do with JESUS?  
*What will you do with JESUS?*

3 Will you evade him, as Pilate tried?  
Or will you choose him, whate'er betide?  
Vainly you struggle from him to hide:  
What will you do with JESUS?  
*What will you do with JESUS?*

4 Will you, like Peter, your LORD deny?  
Or will you scorn from his foes to fly,  
Daring for JESUS to live or die?  
What will you do with JESUS?  
*What will you do with JESUS?*

5 'JESUS, I give thee my heart to-day!  
JESUS, I'll follow thee all the way,  
Gladly obeying thee', will you say,  
'This will I do with JESUS?'  
*What will you do with JESUS? Amen.*

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

799

*Rev. F. W. Faber, 1862.*

- S**OULS of men, why will ye scatter  
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?  
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander  
From a love so true and deep?
- 2 Was there ever kindest shepherd  
Half so gentle, half so sweet,  
As the SAVIOUR who would have us  
Come and gather round his feet?
- 3 There's a wideness in GOD's mercy  
Like the wideness of the sea,  
There's a kindness in his justice  
Which is more than liberty.
- 4 There is no place where earth's sorrows  
Are more felt than up in heaven;  
There is no place where earth's failings  
Have such kindly judgment given.
- 5 There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more graces for the good;  
There is mercy with the SAVIOUR;  
There is healing in his Blood.
- 6 There is plentiful redemption  
In the Blood that has been shed;  
There is joy for all the members  
In the sorrows of the Head.
- 7 For the love of GOD is broader  
Than the measures of man's mind;  
And the heart of the Eternal  
Is most wonderfully kind.
- 8 But we make his love too narrow  
By false limits of our own;  
And we magnify its strictness  
With a zeal he will not own.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 9 Pining souls, come nearer JESUS,  
And O come not doubting thus,  
But with faith that trusts more bravely  
His great tenderness for us.
- 10 If our love were but more simple,  
We should take him at his word:  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our LORD. Amen.

**800**

*George Rawson, 1857.*

- B**Y CHRIST redeemed, in CHRIST restored,  
We keep the memory adored,  
And show the death of our dear LORD  
Until he come.
- 2 His Body slain upon the tree,  
His life-blood, shed for us, we see;  
Thus faith shall read the mystery  
Until he come.
- 3 And thus that dark betrayal-night  
With his last Advent we unite  
By one blest chain of loving rite,  
Until he come.
- 4 Until the trump of GOD be heard,  
Until the ancient graves be stirred,  
And with the great commanding word  
The LORD shall come.
- 5 O blessed hope! With this elate,  
Let not our hearts be desolate,  
But, strong in faith, in patience wait  
Until he come! Amen.

**801**

*Rev. F. L. Hosmer, 1876.*

**O** THOU in all thy might so far,  
In all thy love so near,  
Beyond the range of sun and star,  
And yet beside us here:

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 What heart can comprehend thy name,  
Or searching find thee out,  
Who art within, a quickening flame,  
A presence round about?
- 3 Yet though I know thee but in part,  
I ask not, LORD, for more;  
Enough for me to know thou art,  
To love thee, and adore.

802

*Rev. Edward Mote, 1834.*

**M**Y hope is built on nothing less  
Than JESUS' Blood and righteousness;  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  
But wholly lean on JESUS' Name.

*On CHRIST, the solid rock I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand.*

- 2 When clouds and darkness veil his face,  
I rest on his unchanging grace;  
In every high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, his covenant, his Blood,  
Support me in the whelming flood;  
When all around my soul gives way,  
He then is all my hope and stay.
- 4 When he shall come with trumpet sound,  
O may I then in him be found  
Clothed in his righteousness alone,  
Faultless to stand before the throne!

803

*George Herbert, 1633.*

**K**ING of glory, King of peace,  
I will love thee;  
And that love may never cease,  
I will move thee,

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

Thou hast granted my request,  
Thou hast heard me;  
Thou didst note my working breast,  
Thou hast spared me.

2 Wherefore with my utmost art  
I will sing thee,  
And the cream of all my heart  
I will bring thee.

Though my sins against me cried,  
Thou didst clear me;  
And alone, when they replied,  
Thou didst hear me.

3 Seven whole days, not one in seven,  
I will praise thee;  
In my heart, though not in heaven,  
I can raise thee.

Small it is, in this poor sort  
To enrol thee:  
E'en eternity's too short  
To extol thee.

804

*Rev. John Cawood, 1819.*

**H**ARK! what mean those holy voices  
Sweetly sounding through the skies?

Lo! th'angelic host rejoices,  
Heavenly alleluias rise.

Listen to the wondrous story  
Which they chant in hymns of joy—

'Glory in the highest, glory!  
Glory be to GOD on high!

*Glory in the highest, glory,  
Glory be to GOD on high.'*

2 'Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven,  
Reaching to earth's utmost bound;  
Man redeemed, his sins forgiven,  
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

## EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

CHRIST is born; the great Anointed!  
Heaven and earth his praises sing!  
O receive whom GOD appointed  
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

*Glory in the highest, glory!*

*Glory be to GOD on high!*

3 'Hasten, mortals, to adore him;  
Learn his Name to magnify,  
Till in heaven ye sing before him  
Glory be to GOD on high!'

Let us learn the wondrous story  
Of our great REDEEMER'S birth;  
Spread the brightness of his glory  
Till it cover all the earth.

*Glory in the highest, glory,*

*Glory be to GOD on high. Amen.*

## OTHER HYMNS

805

*Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, 1918.*

I VOW to thee, my country—all earthly things  
above—

Entire and whole and perfect, the service of  
my love;

The love that asks no question, the love that  
stands the test,

That lays upon the altar the dearest and the  
best;

The love that never falters, the love that pays  
the price,

The love that makes undaunted the final  
sacrifice.

2 And there's another country, I've heard of  
long ago—

Most dear to them that love her, most great to  
them that know;

## OTHER HYMNS

We may not count her armies, we may not see  
her King,  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is  
suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining  
bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her  
paths are peace. Amen.

### THE NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST

# 806

*William Edgar Enman, 1908.*

- L**AMB of GOD, to thee we raise  
Hymns of holy love and praise,  
For the saint and prophet born  
To be herald of the morn.
- 2 Like the morning star he rose  
Thine appearing to disclose,  
Like an ensign lifted high  
He declared thy kingdom nigh.
- 3 Filled with grace and sanctity  
From his blest nativity,  
He, the new Elias, came  
Bearing zeal's most sacred flame.
- 4 Kinsman of the King divine,  
Greatest of the prophets' line,  
Blest forerunner of the LORD,  
Who his praises can record?
- 5 Mighty preacher, by whose word  
Souls to penitence were stirred,  
Those who long in sin had strayed  
Then the call divine obeyed.
- 6 Make us, LORD, like him to be  
Fearless witnesses for thee,  
Faithful unto death be found,  
And at last by thee be crowned. Amen.

## OTHER HYMNS

807

*Anon., c. 1914.*

**S**ING of Mary, pure and lowly,  
Virgin-Mother undefiled.  
Sing of GOD'S own SON most holy,  
Who became her little child.  
Fairest child of fairest Mother,  
GOD the LORD who came to earth,  
Word made Flesh, our very Brother,  
Takes our nature by his birth.

2 Sing of JESUS, Son of Mary,  
In the home at Nazareth.  
Toil and labour cannot weary  
Love enduring unto death.  
Constant was the love he gave her,  
Though it drove him from her side,  
Forth to preach, and heal, and suffer,  
Till on Calvary he died.

3 Sing of Mary, sing of JESUS,  
Holy Mother's holier son.  
From his throne in heaven he sees us,  
Thither calls us every one,  
Where he welcomes home his Mother  
To a place at his right hand,  
There his faithful servants gather,  
There the crownèd victors stand.

4 Joyful Mother, full of gladness,  
In thine arms thy LORD was borne.  
Mournful Mother, full of sadness,  
All thy heart with pain was torn.  
Glorious Mother, now rewarded  
With a crown at JESUS' hand,  
Age to age thy name recorded  
Shall be blest in every land.



## OTHER HYMNS

- 5 Glory be to GOD the FATHER;  
Glory be to GOD the SON;  
Glory be to GOD the SPIRIT;  
Glory to the THREE in ONE.  
From the heart of blessed Mary,  
From all saints the song ascends,  
And the Church the strain re-echoes  
Unto earth's remotest ends. Amen.

808

*Rev. Prof. Cyril C. Richardson, 1938.*

**G**OD of the prairies, by thy boundless grace,  
Give us the strength to build a worthy race,  
That shall not lose its steadfast faith in thee,  
Through all the winds and hails of destiny.

- 2 Here shall thy seed fall on no untilled soil,  
For we have pledged unwearying hands to toil,  
Till through the miles of myriad wheat is heard  
The whispering voice of thine Almighty word.
- 3 Teach us to seek our happiness in thee,  
To know the joys of simple purity:  
Clean laughter's ring and all the ample wealth  
Of youthful strength and vig'rous life and  
health.
- 4 Grant us such breadth of vision, that our eyes,  
Scanning the wheat that meets the flaming skies  
Far in the West, may never be made blind  
Through selfish aims or narrowness of mind.
- 5 GOD of the prairies, by thy boundless grace,  
Give us the strength to build a worthy race,  
That shall not lose its steadfast faith in thee,  
Through all the winds and hails of destiny.  
Amen.

## OTHER HYMNS

### BURIAL OF THE DEAD

809

*Rev. John Ellerton, 1858, rev. 1867.*

**G**OD of the living, in whose eyes  
Unveiled thy whole creation lies,  
All souls are thine; we must not say  
That those are dead who pass away,  
From this our world of flesh set free;  
We know them living unto thee.

2 Released from earthly toil and strife,  
With thee is hidden still their life;  
Thine are their thoughts, their works, their  
powers,  
All thine, and yet most truly ours;  
For well we know, where'er they be,  
Our dead are living unto thee.

3 Not spilt like water on the ground,  
Not wrapped in dreamless sleep profound,  
Not wandering in unknown despair  
Beyond thy voice, thine arm, thy care;  
Not left to lie like fallen tree;  
Not dead, but living unto thee.

4 Thy word is true, thy will is just;  
To thee we leave them, LORD, in trust;  
And bless thee for the love which gave  
Thy SON to fill a human grave,  
That none might fear that world to see  
Where all are living unto thee.

5 O Breather into man of breath,  
O Holder of the keys of death,  
O Giver of the life within,  
Save us from death, the death of sin;  
That body, soul, and spirit be  
For ever living unto thee. Amen.

## OTHER HYMNS

810

*Rev. Richard Baxter, 1689.*

- C**HRI**S**T, who knows all his sheep,  
Will all in safety keep.  
He will not lose one soul,  
Nor ever fail us;  
Nor we the promis'd goal,  
Though hell assail us.
- 2 I know my **G**OD is just,  
To him I wholly trust.  
All that I have and am,  
All that I hope for.  
All's sure and seen to him,  
Which here I grope for.
- 3 **L**ORD **J**ESUS, take this spirit,  
We trust thy love and merit.  
Take home the wand'ring sheep,  
For thou hast sought it;  
This soul in safety keep,  
For thou hast bought it. Amen.

## HYMNS SUITABLE FOR BURIAL

- 16 Abide with me.  
29 How sweet the hour of closing day.  
70 Day of wrath.  
107 O Lord, turn not thy face.  
304 God be with you.  
417 Far from my heavenly home.  
429 O God of Bethel.  
453 When our heads are bowed.  
504 Rest of the weary.  
511 When the day of toil is done.  
514 Lord Jesus, think on me.  
519 Lead, kindly Light.  
535 O let him whose sorrow.  
538 God is love; his mercy brightens.  
574 Nearer, my God, to thee.  
613 O what their joy.  
614 Where the Light for ever shineth.  
621 Now the labourer's task.

## OTHER HYMNS

- 622 For ever with the Lord.  
625 Hush! blessèd are the dead.  
633 They whose course.  
671 When on my day of life.  
673 On the resurrection morning.  
759 My God, my Father, dost thou call.  
762 Lord, not despairingly.  
780 Softly and tenderly.

## BURIAL OF CHILDREN

- 547 The Lord's my Shepherd.  
688 There's a Friend for little children.  
700 Now the light is gone away.  
706 Around the throne of God.  
724 When he cometh.  
731 There came a little Child.  
772 Safe in the arms of Jesus.

## AT CLOSE OF DAY

811 a

*Rev. Thomas Tiplady, 1938.*

- E**RE we take our homeward way  
At the closing of the day,  
Hear, O LORD, our litany!  
Let thy radiance on us shine,  
And our wills uplift to thine:  
Hear, O LORD, our litany!
- 2 O'er each child as Guardian stand;  
Bind the old in slumber's band:  
Hear, O LORD, our litany!  
May the sick be in thy care,  
Those who watch, thy presence share;  
Hear, O LORD, our litany!
- 3 Bless the men who, when night falls,  
Gladly answer duty's calls:  
Hear, O LORD, our litany!  
These, and all men, in thy sight  
Safely keep till morning light:  
Hear, O LORD, our litany! Amen.

OTHER HYMNS

811b

*Adelaide A. Procter, 1861.*

**B**EFORE thy throne, O LORD of heaven,  
We kneel at close of day;  
Look on thy children from on high,  
And hear us while we pray. Amen.

811c

**O** SAVIOUR, ere we part,  
Thy blessing we implore;  
O guard us, shield us, be our stay,  
This night and evermore. Amen.

811d

*Translated from the Icelandic of Páll Jónsson  
(1889) by Bishop C. Venn Pilcher, 1913.*

*Sólin hylst í hafsins djúpi.*

**O**N the wings of light declining,  
Sinks the westering sun to sleep;  
LORD, thine eyes in dark or shining,  
Vigil keep.

2 Let thy light, which faileth never,  
Round me shine, though day depart,  
And, though night prevaileth, ever  
Flood my heart. Amen.

811e

**F**ADING light dims the sight,  
And a star gems the sky,  
Gleaming bright from afar,  
Drawing nigh falls the night

2 Day is done, gone the sun  
From the lake, from the hills,  
From the sky. All is well.  
Safely rest, GOD is nigh. Amen.

## OTHER HYMNS

### INVOCATION OF THE TRINITY

#### SAINT PATRICK'S BREAST-PLATE

812

*Ascribed to St. Patrick, 372-466. Tr. (1889)  
by Cecil Frances Alexander.*

Atompiuz indiu.

**I** BIND unto myself to-day  
The strong Name of the TRINITY;  
By invocation of the same,  
The THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE.

2 I bind this day to me for ever,  
By power of faith, CHRIST'S Incarnation;  
His baptism in Jordan river;  
His death on Cross for my salvation;  
His bursting from the spiced tomb;  
His riding up the heavenly way;  
His coming at the day of doom;  
I bind unto myself to-day.

3 I bind unto myself the power  
Of the great love of Cherubim;  
The sweet 'Well done' in judgment hour;  
The service of the Seraphim,  
Confessors' faith, Apostles' word,  
The Patriarchs' prayers, the Prophets' scrolls,  
All good deeds done unto the LORD,  
And purity of virgin souls.

4 I bind unto myself to-day  
The virtues of the star-lit heaven,  
The glorious sun's life-giving ray,  
The whiteness of the moon at even,  
The flashing of the lightning free,  
The whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,  
The stable earth, the deep salt sea,  
Around the old eternal rocks.

## OTHER HYMNS

- 5 I bind unto myself to-day  
The power of GOD to hold and lead,  
His eye to watch, his might to stay,  
His ear to hearken to my need;  
The wisdom of my GOD to teach,  
His hand to guide, his shield to ward;  
The word of GOD to give me speech,  
His heavenly host to be my guard.
- 6 CHRIST be with me, CHRIST within me,  
CHRIST behind me, CHRIST before me,  
CHRIST beside me, CHRIST to win me,  
CHRIST to comfort and restore me,  
CHRIST beneath me, CHRIST above me,  
CHRIST in quiet, CHRIST in danger,  
CHRIST in hearts of all that love me,  
CHRIST in mouth of friend and stranger.
- 7 I bind unto myself the Name,  
The strong Name of the TRINITY;  
By invocation of the same,  
The THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,  
Of whom all nature hath creation;  
Eternal FATHER, SPIRIT, WORD;  
Praise to the LORD of my salvation,  
Salvation is of CHRIST the LORD. Amen.

# ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

## DAILY

### MORNING

- 1 *Robert Bridges in the 'Yattendon Hymnal', 1899.*  
Nocte surgentes.

CHRIST'S loving children, for his hope  
abiding,  
Active in gladness, or in hymns adoring;  
Be we as servants that await a Master  
Sorely delaying.

- 2 Happy those servants, whether he returneth  
At dead of midnight, or at early morning:  
Happy those servants, if he only find them  
Faithfully watching.

- 3 FATHER of mercies, give us holy comfort  
Here in our pains, and Paradise hereafter:  
Where in eternal vision uncreated  
Joy never endeth. Amen.

- 2 *Tr. (1899) from the Latin of St. Ambrose (340-397) by*  
*Robert Bridges in the 'Yattendon Hymnal'.*  
Splendor paternae gloriae.

O SPLENDOUR of GOD'S glory bright,  
O thou that bringest light from light,  
O Light of light, light's living Spring,  
O Day, all days illumining,

- 2 O thou true Sun, on us thy glance  
Let fall in royal radiance,  
The SPIRIT'S sanctifying beam  
Upon our earthly senses stream.
- 3 The FATHER, too, our prayers implore,  
FATHER of glory evermore,  
The FATHER of all grace and might,  
To banish sin from our delight:



## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 4 To guide whate'er we nobly do,  
With love all envy to subdue,  
To make ill-fortune turn to fair,  
And give us grace our wrongs to bear.
- 5 Our mind be in his keeping placed,  
Our body true to him and chaste,  
Where only faith her fire shall feed,  
To burn the tares of Satan's seed.
- 6 And CHRIST to us for food shall be,  
From him our drink that wellethe free,  
The SPIRIT's wine, that maketh whole,  
And, mocking not, exalts the soul.
- 7 Rejoicing may this day go hence,  
Like virgin dawn our innocence,  
Like fiery noon our faith appear,  
Nor know the gloom of twilight drear.
- 8 Morn in her rosy car is borne;  
Let him come forth our perfect Morn,  
The WORD in GOD the FATHER one,  
The FATHER perfect in the SON.
- 9 All laud to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, eternal SON, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

### FIRST HOUR

3

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (5th cent.)  
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

*Jam lucis orto sidere.*

**N**OW that the daylight fills the sky, No. 4.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

### THIRD HOUR

4

*Tr. (1836) from the Latin of St. Ambrose  
(340-397) by Rev. J. H. Newman.*

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

**C**OME, HOLY GHOST, who ever one  
Art with the FATHER and the SON,  
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess  
With thy full flood of holiness.

2 In will and deed, by heart and tongue,  
With all our powers, thy praise be sung;  
And love light up our mortal frame,  
Till others catch the living flame.

3 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry  
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most high,  
Who with the HOLY GHOST and thee  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

### SIXTH HOUR (NOON)

5

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of St. Ambrose  
(340-397) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Rector potens, verax Deus.

**O** GOD of truth, O LORD of might,  
Who ord'rest time and change aright,  
And send'st the early morning ray,  
And light'st the glow of perfect day:

2 Extinguish thou each sinful fire,  
And banish every ill desire;  
And while thou keep'st the body whole,  
Shed forth thy peace upon the soul.

3 O FATHER, that we ask be done,  
Through JESUS CHRIST, thine only SON;  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

# ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

## NINTH HOUR

6 *Tr. (1852) from the Latin of St. Ambrose (340-397) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

**O** GOD, Creation's secret force,  
Thyself unmoved, all motion's source,  
Who from the morn till evening ray  
Through all its changes guid'st the day:

2 Grant us, when this short life is past,  
The glorious evening that shall last;  
That, by a holy death attained,  
Eternal glory may be gained.

3 O FATHER, that we ask be done,  
Through JESUS CHRIST, thine only SON;  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

## COMPLINE (LATE EVENING)

7 *Tr. (1852) from the Latin (c. 7th cent.) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Te lucis ante terminum.

**B**EFORE the ending of the day,  
Creator of the world, we pray  
That with thy wonted favour thou  
Wouldst be our Guard and Keeper now.

2 From all ill dreams defend our eyes,  
From nightly fears and fantasies;  
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,  
That no pollution we may know.

3 O FATHER, that we ask be done,  
Through JESUS CHRIST, thine only SON;  
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

*V.* Keep me, O LORD, as the apple of an eye;  
*R.* Hide me under the shadow of thy wings.  
*Ant.* Preserve us, O LORD, while waking, and  
guard us while sleeping; that awake we may watch  
with CHRIST, and asleep we may rest in peace.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

### EVENING

8

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (c. 5th cent.)  
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Lucis Creator optime.

- O** BLEST Creator of the light,  
Who mak'st the day with radiance bright,  
And o'er the forming world didst call  
The light from chaos first of all;
- 2 Whose wisdom joined in meet array  
The morn and eve, and named them Day:  
Night comes with all its darkling fears;  
Regard thy people's prayers and tears,
- 3 Lest, sunk in sin, and whelm'd with strife,  
They lose the gift of endless life;  
While thinking but the thoughts of time,  
They weave new chains of woe and crime.
- 4 But grant them grace that they may strain  
The heavenly gate and prize to gain:  
Each harmful lure aside to cast,  
And purge away each error past.
- 5 **O FATHER**, that we ask be done,  
Through **JESUS CHRIST**, thine only **SON**,  
Who, with the **HOLY GHOST** and thee,  
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

For a different translation see No. 56.

*V.* LORD, let my prayer be set forth; *R.* In thy sight as the incense. *Ant.* Grant us thy light, **O LORD**: that the darkness of our hearts being done away, we may come to the true light, even **CHRIST**, our **SAVIOUR**.

### WEEK DAYS

9

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of St. Ambrose  
(340-397) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

O Lux beata Trinitas.

**O** TRINITY of blessed light,  
**O** Unity of princely might,  
The fiery sun now goes his way;  
Shed thou within our hearts thy ray.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

2 To thee our morning song of praise,  
To thee our evening prayer we raise;  
Thy glory suppliant we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

3 All laud to GOD the FATHER be;  
All praise, eternal SON, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

*V.* Let our evening prayer come up before thee,  
O LORD; *R.* And let thy mercy come down on us.  
*Ant.* Our hope art thou, our salvation, our great  
glory: O blessed TRINITY.

## ADVENT

### 10

**C**REATOR of the starry height, No. 66.

*V.* Drop down, ye heavens, from above; *R.* And  
let the skies pour down righteousness; let the  
earth open, and let them bring forth salvation.  
*Ant.* Behold the Name of the LORD cometh from  
afar: and his glory filleth all the earth.

## CHRISTMAS

### 11

*Tr.* (1870) from the Latin of Sedulius  
(c. 5th cent.) by Rev. John Ellerton.

*A solis ortus cardine.*

**F**ROM east to west, from shore to shore,  
Let ev'ry heart awake and sing  
The Holy Child whom Mary bore,  
The CHRIST, the everlasting King.

2 Behold! the world's Creator wears  
The form and fashion of a slave;  
Our very flesh our Maker shares,  
His fallen creature, man, to save.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 3 For this how wondrously he wrought!  
A maiden, in her lowly place,  
Became, in ways beyond all thought,  
The chosen vessel of his grace.
- 4 She bowed her to the angel's word  
Declaring what the FATHER willed,  
And suddenly the promised LORD  
That pure and hallowed temple filled.
- 5 He shrank not from the oxen's stall,  
He lay within the manger bed,  
And he whose bounty feedeth all  
At Mary's breast himself was fed.
- 6 And while the angels in the sky  
Sang praise above the silent field,  
To shepherds poor the LORD most high,  
The one great Shepherd, was revealed.
- 7 All glory for this blessed morn  
To GOD the FATHER ever be;  
All praise to thee, O Virgin-born,  
All praise, O HOLY GHOST, to thee. Amen.

*V.* Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the LORD. *R.* GOD is the LORD who hath showed us light. *Ant.* Glory to GOD in the highest: and on earth peace, goodwill toward men. Alleluia.

## SAINT STEPHEN

12

*Tr.* (1852) from the Latin (10th-16th cent.)  
by Rev. John M. Neale.

Sancte Dei pretiose.

**S**AINT of GOD, elect and precious,  
Protomartyr Stephen, bright  
With thy love of amplest measure,  
Shining round thee like a light;  
Who to GOD commendedst, dying,  
Them that did thee all despite:

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 Glitters now the crown above thee,  
Figured in thy sacred name:  
O that we, who truly love thee,  
May have portion in the same;  
In the dreadful day of judgment  
Fearing neither sin nor shame.
- 3 Laud to GOD, and might, and honour,  
Who with flowers of rosy dye  
Crowned thy forehead, and hath placed thee  
In the starry throne on high:  
He direct us, he protect us  
From death's sting eternally. Amen.

*V.* The righteous shall blossom as a lily. *R.* He shall flourish for ever before the LORD. *Ant.* They stoned Stephen, calling upon the LORD and saying: LORD, lay not this sin to their charge.

## THE INNOCENTS' DAY

13

*Tr.* (1906) from the Latin of Prudentius  
(348-413) by Athelstan Riley.

Salvete flores martyrum.

**A**LL hail, ye little Martyr flowers,  
Cut off in life's first dawning hours!  
When Herod sought the CHRIST to find  
Ye fell as bloom before the wind.

- 2 What profited this great offence?  
What use was Herod's violence?  
A Babe survives that dreadful day,  
And CHRIST is safely borne away.

DOXOLOGY as at A.O.H. 9.

*V.* The city shall be full of boys and girls:  
*R.* Playing in the streets thereof. *Ant.* These were redeemed from among men, being the firstfruits unto GOD and the Lamb: and in their mouth was found no guile.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

THE EPIPHANY

14

*Tr.* (1851) *from the Latin of Sedulius*  
(*c.* 5th cent.) *by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Hostis Herodes impie.

**H**OW vain the cruel Herod's fear  
When told that CHRIST the King is near!  
He takes not earthly realms away,  
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.

- 2 The eastern sages saw from far  
And followed on his guiding star;  
By light their way to Light they trod,  
And by their gifts confessed their GOD.
- 3 Within the Jordan's sacred flood  
The heavenly Lamb in meekness stood,  
That he, to whom no sin was known,  
Might cleanse his people from their own.
- 4 And O what miracle divine,  
When water reddened into wine!  
He spake the word, and forth it flowed  
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.
- 5 All glory, JESU, be to thee  
For this thy glad Epiphany:  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

*V.* All they from Sheba shall come. *R.* They shall bring gold and incense, and shall show forth the praises of the LORD. *Ant.* The Wise Men, beholding the star, said one to another: This is the sign of a mighty King: let us go forth and seek him, and let us offer him gifts, gold, incense, and myrrh.

NOTE.—For Sunday evenings from THE EPIPHANY till LENT see A.O.H. 8.



# ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

## LENT (till LENT III)

15

*Tr.* (1906) from the Latin of St. Gregory the Great (6th cent.) by Canon T. A. Lacey.

Audi benigne Conditor.

**O** KIND Creator, bow thine ear  
To mark the cry, to know the tear  
Before thy throne of mercy spent  
In this thy holy fast of Lent.

- 2 Our hearts are open, LORD, to thee:  
Thou knowest our infirmity;  
Pour out on all who seek thy face  
Abundance of thy pardoning grace.
- 3 Our sins are many, this we know;  
Spare us, good LORD, thy mercy show;  
And for the honour of thy Name  
Our fainting souls to life reclaim.
- 4 Give us the self-control that springs  
From discipline of outward things,  
That fasting inward secretly  
The soul may purely dwell with thee.
- 5 We pray thee, HOLY TRINITY,  
One GOD, unchanging UNITY,  
That we from this our abstinence  
May reap the fruits of penitence. Amen.

*V.* He shall give his angels charge over thee,  
*R.* To keep thee in all thy ways. *Ant.* Behold now  
is the accepted time; behold now is the day of  
salvation; let us therefore approve ourselves as  
the servants of GOD in much patience, in watch-  
ings, in fastings, and by love unfeigned.

# ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

## LENT III till PASSIONTIDE

16

*Tr. (1906) from the Latin asc. to St. Gregory the Great (6th cent.) by Canon T. A. Lacey.*

*Ecce tempus idoneum.*

**N**OW is the healing time decreed  
For sins of heart, of word or deed,  
When we in humble fear record  
The wrong that we have done the LORD;

2 Who, alway merciful and good,  
Has borne so long our wayward mood,  
Nor cut us off unsparingly  
In our so great iniquity.

3 Therefore with fasting and with prayer,  
Our secret sorrow we declare;  
With all good striving seek his face,  
And lowly hearted plead for grace.

4 Cleanse us, O LORD, from every stain,  
Help us the meed of praise to gain,  
Till with the Angels linked in love  
Joyful we tread thy courts above.

5 FATHER and SON and SPIRIT blest,  
To thee be every prayer adrest,  
Who art in threefold Name adored,  
From age to age, the only LORD. Amen.

VERSICLE, RESPONSE, and ANTHEM as at A.O.H. 15.

## PASSIONTIDE (PASSION SUNDAY till MAUNDY THURSDAY)

17

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Fortunatus (6th cent.) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

*Vexilla Regis prodeunt.*

**T**HE royal banners forward go,  
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;  
Where he in flesh, our flesh who made,  
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 There whilst he hung, his sacred side  
 By soldier's spear was opened wide,  
 To cleanse us in the precious flood  
 Of water mingled with his Blood.
- 3 Fulfilled is now what David told  
 In true prophetic song of old,  
 How GOD the heathen's King should be;  
 For GOD is reigning from the Tree.
- 4 O Tree of glory, Tree most fair,  
 Ordained those holy limbs to bear,  
 How bright in purple robe it stood,  
 The purple of a SAVIOUR's Blood!
- 5 Upon its arms, like balance true,  
 He weighed the price for sinners due,  
 The price which none but he could pay,  
 And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.
- 6 To thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,  
 Let homage meet by all be done:  
 As by the Cross thou dost restore,  
 So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

For a different version see No. 128.

*V.* They gave me gall to eat; *R.* And when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink. *Ant.* I am one that bear witness of myself: and the FATHER that sent me beareth witness of me.

# 18

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Fortunatus  
 (6th cent.) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

### PART 1

Pange, lingua, gloriosi proelium certaminis.

**S**ING, my tongue, the glorious battle,  
 Sing the last, the dread affray;  
 O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,  
 Sound the high triumphal lay,  
 How, the pains of death enduring,  
 Earth's Redeemer won the day.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 He, our Maker, deeply grieving,  
That the first-made Adam fell,  
When he ate the fruit forbidden  
Whose reward was death and hell,  
Marked e'en then this tree the ruin  
Of the first tree to dispel.
- 3 Thus the work for our salvation  
He ordainèd to be done;  
To the traitor's art opposing  
Art yet deeper than his own;  
Thence the remedy procuring  
Whence the fatal wound begun.
- 4 Therefore, when at length the fulness  
Of the appointed time was come,  
He was sent, the world's Creator,  
From the FATHER'S heavenly home,  
And was found in human fashion,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
- 5 Lo! he lies, an Infant weeping,  
Where the narrow manger stands,  
While the Mother-Maid his members  
Wraps in mean and lowly bands,  
And the swaddling clothes is winding  
Round his helpless feet and hands.

For DOXOLOGY see Part 3.

### PART 2

*Lustra sex qui jam peracta.*

**T**HIRTY years among us dwelling,  
His appointed time fulfilled,  
Born for this, he meets his Passion,  
For that this he freely willed,  
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted  
Where his life-blood shall be spilled.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 He endured the nails, the spitting,  
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;  
From that holy Body broken  
Blood and water forth proceed:  
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean  
By that flood from stain are freed.

### PART 3

*Crux fidelis.*

**F**AITHFUL Cross! above all other,  
One and only noble tree!  
None in foliage, none in blossom,  
None in fruit thy peer may be;  
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron!  
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

- 2 Bend thy boughs, O Tree of Glory!  
Thy relaxing sinews bend;  
For awhile the ancient rigour  
That thy birth bestowed, suspend,  
And the King of heavenly beauty  
On thy bosom gently tend!
- 3 Thou alone wast counted worthy  
This world's ransom to uphold;  
For a shipwreck'd race preparing  
Harbour, like the Ark of old;  
With the sacred Blood anointed  
From the smitten Lamb that rolled.
- 4 To the TRINITY be glory  
Everlasting, as is meet;  
Equal to the FATHER, equal  
To the SON, and PARACLETE:  
Trinal UNITY, whose praises  
All created things repeat. Amen.

VERSICLE, RESPONSE, and ANTHEM as at A.O.H. 17.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

### EASTER

19

**T**HE Lamb's high banquet called to share,  
No. 158.

*V.* In thy resurrection, O CHRIST; Alleluia.  
*R.* Let heaven and earth rejoice; Alleluia. *Ant.*  
When JESUS was risen early the first day of the  
week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalen, out  
of whom he had cast seven devils; Alleluia.

20

**L**IGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky,  
No. 159, Part 1.

DOXOLOGY, VERSICLE, and ANTHEM as at No. 19.

### FEASTS OF APOSTLES IN EASTERTIDE

21

**T**H' Apostles' hearts were full of pain, No.  
159, Part 2.

DOXOLOGY as at No. 158.

*V.* Then were the disciples glad; Alleluia. *R.*  
When they saw the LORD; Alleluia. *Ant.* Rejoice  
in the LORD, O ye righteous; Alleluia: Blessed are  
ye whom GOD hath chosen to him to be his  
inheritance; Alleluia.

22

### MORNING: EASTERTIDE

**T**HAT Easter-tide with joy was bright, No.  
159, Part 3.

DOXOLOGY, VERSICLE, and ANTHEM as at A.O.H. 19.

# ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

## ASCENSIONTIDE

23

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (5th cent.) by  
Rev. J. M. Neale.*

*Aeterne Rex altissime.*

**E**TERNAL Monarch, King most high,  
Whose Blood hath brought redemption  
nigh,  
By whom the death of Death was wrought,  
And conquering Grace's battle fought:

- 2 Ascending to the throne of might,  
And seated at the FATHER's right,  
All power in heaven is JESUS' own  
That here his manhood had not known.
- 3 That so, in nature's triple frame,  
Each heavenly and each earthly name,  
And things in hell's abyss abhorred,  
May bend the knee and own him LORD.
- 4 Yea, Angels tremble when they see  
How changed is our humanity;  
That flesh hath purged what flesh had stained,  
And GOD, the Flesh of GOD, hath reigned!
- 5 Be thou our joy and strong defence,  
Who art our future recompense:  
So shall the light that springs from thee  
Be ours through all eternity.
- 6 O risen CHRIST, ascended LORD,  
All praise to thee let earth accord,  
Who art, while endless ages run,  
With FATHER and with SPIRIT ONE. Amen.

*V.* CHRIST going up on high; Alleluia. *R.* Led captivity captive; Alleluia. *Ant.* FATHER, I have manifested thy Name unto the men whom thou gavest me: and now I pray for them: for they are in the world, and I come to thee; Alleluia.

# ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

## WHITSUNTIDE

24

*Tr. (1906) from the Latin (c. 4th cent.)  
by R. E. Roberts.*

*Beata nobis gaudia.*

**R**EJOICE! the year upon its way  
Has brought again that blessed day,  
When on the chosen of the LORD  
The HOLY SPIRIT was outpoured.

- 2 On each the fire, descending, stood  
In quivering tongues' similitude—  
Tongues, that their words might ready prove,  
And fire, to make them flame with love.
- 3 To all in every tongue they spoke;  
Amazement in the crowd awoke,  
Who mocked, as overcome with wine,  
Those who were filled with power divine.
- 4 These things were done in type that day,  
When Eastertide had passed away,  
The number told which once set free  
The captive at the jubilee.
- 5 And now, O holy GOD, this day  
Regard us as we humbly pray,  
And send us, from thy heavenly seat,  
The blessings of the PARACLETE.
- 6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, praise be done;  
May CHRIST the LORD upon us pour  
The SPIRIT'S gift for evermore. Amen.

For a different translation see No. 179.

*V.* The SPIRIT of the LORD filleth the world;  
Alleluia. *R.* And that which containeth all things  
hath knowledge of the voice; Alleluia. *Ant.* If a  
man love me, he will keep my sayings, and my  
FATHER will love him: and we will come unto him,  
and make our abode with him; Alleluia.



## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

### 25 TRINITY SUNDAY

**B**E present, HOLY TRINITY, No. 183.

*V.* Let us bless the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY GHOST. *R.* Let us praise him and magnify him for ever. *Ant.* Thee, O GOD, the FATHER, unbegotten; thee, O only-begotten SON; thee, O HOLY SPIRIT, the PARACLETE; holy and undivided TRINITY: with our whole heart and lips we confess, we praise thee, and we bless thee: to thee be glory for ever and ever.

NOTE.—For Sunday evenings in TRINITYTIDE  
see A.O.H. 8.

### 26 THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

**T**HE GOD whom earth, and sea, and sky,  
No. 192.

*V.* Full of grace are thy lips; *R.* Because GOD hath blessed thee for ever. *Ant.* All generations shall call me blessed; for GOD hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden.

### ST. JOHN BAPTIST

27 *Tr.* (1906) from the Latin of Paul the  
Deacon (8th cent.) by R. E. Roberts.

*Ut queant laxis.*

**L**ET thine example, holy John, remind us,  
Ere we can meetly sing thy deeds of wonder,  
Hearts must be chastened, and the bonds that  
bind us

Broken asunder!

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 Lo! a swift Angel, from the skies descending,  
Tells to thy father what shall be thy naming;  
All thy life's greatness to its bitter ending  
Duly proclaiming.
- 3 But when he doubted what the Angel told him,  
Came to him dumbness to confirm the story;  
At thine appearing, healed again behold him,  
Chanting thy glory!
- 4 Oh! what a splendour and a revelation  
Came to each mother, at thy joyful leaping,  
Greeting thy Monarch, King of every nation,  
In the womb sleeping.
- 5 Angels in orders everlasting praise thee,  
GOD, in thy triune Majesty tremendous;  
Hark to the prayers we, penitents, upraise thee:  
Save and defend us. Amen.

V. There was a man sent from GOD; R. Whose name was John. *Ant.* It came to pass that on the eighth day they came to circumcise the child; and they called him after the name of his father, Zacharias; and his mother answered, saying: Not so, but he shall be called John.

## THE TRANSFIGURATION

28

*Tr. from the Latin of Prudentius (405).*

Quicumque Christum quaeritis.

ALL ye who seek for JESUS, raise  
Your eyes above, and upward gaze:  
There may you see the wondrous sign  
Of never-ending glory shine.

- 2 So shines the Gentiles' King and LORD,  
The Prince by Judah's race adored,  
Promised to Abraham of yore,  
And to his seed for evermore.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 3 To him the prophets testify:  
And that same witness, from on high  
The FATHER seals by his decree:  
Hear and believe my SON, saith he.
- 4 All laud to GOD the FATHER be;  
All praise, eternal SON, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

*V.* O LORD, thou art become exceeding glorious.  
*R.* Thou deckest thyself with light as it were with  
a garment. *Ant.* To-day when the FATHER'S voice  
was heard, and the LORD was transfigured: Moses  
and Elias appeared in glory and spake with him  
of his decease which he should accomplish.

## 29 NAME OF JESUS

**T**O the Name of our salvation, No. 492.

*V.* Blessed be the Name of the LORD. *R.* From  
this time forth for evermore. *Ant.* For he that is  
mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

## ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS

**30** *Tr. from the Latin of Rabanus Maurus (9th cent.)  
by Rev. John M. Neale and others.*

Tibi, Christe, splendor Patris.

**T**HEE, O CHRIST, the FATHER'S splendour,  
Praise we now with voice and heart.  
With the Angels and Archangels  
Sing we now with tuneful art,  
Meetly in alternate chorus  
Bearing our responsive part.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 Thus we sing in exultation  
With the armies of the sky,  
Joining with the warrior Primate,  
Of celestial chivalry,  
Michael, who defends thy people  
From the foes that round them lie.
- 3 Watchful Angels at thy bidding,  
King of everlasting grace,  
Guard the heirs of thy redemption,  
From all evil things and base,  
May they succour and defend us,  
Till in heaven we take our place.
- 4 To the TRINITY be glory  
Everlasting, as is meet;  
Equal to the FATHER, equal  
To the SON, and PARACLETE:  
Trinal UNITY, whose praises  
All created things repeat. Amen.

*V.* Praise the LORD all ye Angels of his: *R.* Praise him all his host. *Ant.* Angels and Archangels, Cherubim and Seraphim, fall down before the throne and worship GOD, saying: Amen, blessing and glory be unto our GOD for ever and ever. Alleluia.

## 31 ALL SAINTS

**I**F thou hast the skill to reckon, No. 210.

*V.* O GOD, wonderful art thou in thy saints: *R.* And glorious in thy Majesty. *Ant.* Thee the glorious company of the Apostles, thee the goodly fellowship of the Prophets, thee the white-robed army of Martyrs: thee all thy chosen people with one voice acknowledge, O blessed TRINITY, One GOD.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

### APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS

32

THE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King, No. 212.

*V.* They declared his honour unto the heathen,  
*R.* And his wonders unto all people. *Ant.* In the  
regeneration, when the Son of Man shall sit upon  
the throne of his glory: ye also shall sit, and shall  
judge the twelve tribes of Israel, saith the LORD.

### MARTYRS

33

*Tr. from the Latin (6th cent.) by  
R. F. Littledale and others.*

*Rex gloriose martyrum.*

OGlorious King of Martyr hosts,  
Thou Crown that each Confessor boasts,  
Who ledest to celestial day  
The Saints who cast earth's joys away:

- 2 Thine ear in mercy, SAVIOUR, lend,  
While unto thee our prayers ascend;  
And as we count their triumphs won,  
Forgive the sins that we have done.
- 3 Martyrs in thee their triumphs gain,  
Confessors grace from thee obtain;  
We sinners humbly seek to thee,  
From sin's offence to set us free.
- 4 All laud to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, eternal SON, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

*V.* The righteous shall blossom as a lily: *R.* He  
shall flourish for ever before the LORD. *Ant.* If  
any man will come after me: let him deny him-  
self, and take up his cross and follow me.

# ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

## CONFESSORS

34

*Tr. from the Latin (8th cent.) by  
Laurence Housman.*

Iste Confessor.

**H**E, whose confession GOD of old accepted,  
Whom through the ages all now hold in  
honour,  
Gaining his guerdon this day came to enter  
Heaven's high portal.

2 God-fearing, watchful, pure of mind and body,  
Holy and humble, thus did all men find him;  
While, through his members, to the life im-  
mortal  
Mortal life called him.

3 Thus to the weary, from the life enshrined,  
Potent in virtue, flowed humane compassion;  
Sick and sore laden, howsoever burdened,  
There they found healing.

4 So now in chorus, giving GOD the glory,  
Raise we our anthem gladly to his honour,  
That in fair kinship we may all be sharers  
Here and hereafter.

5 Honour and glory, power and salvation,  
Be in the highest unto him who reigneth  
Changeless in heaven over earthly changes,  
Triune, eternal. Amen.

V. The LORD loved him and beautified him  
with comely garments: R. He arrayed him with  
a robe of glory. Ant. Well done, good and faith-  
ful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few  
things, I will make thee ruler over many things:  
enter thou into the joy of thy LORD.

## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

### HOLY WOMEN

35

*Tr.* (1861) *from the Latin of Silvio Antoniano*  
(b. 1540) *by Editors of 'Hymns A. & M.'*

*Fortem, virili pectore.*

**H**OW blest the Virgin\* who endued  
With holy zeal and fortitude,  
Hath won through grace a saintly fame,  
And owns a dear and honoured name.

2 Such holy zeal inflamed her breast,  
She would not seek on earth her rest,  
But, strong in faith and patience, trod  
The narrow way that leads to GOD.

3 The world's delusive joys she spurned,  
From all its false allurements turned;  
And therefore with angelic bands  
In heavenly joy forever stands.

4 All laud to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, eternal SON, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

\* *or Matron.*

*V.* Hearken, O daughter, and consider; incline thine ear. *R.* Forget also thine own people, and thy father's house. *Ant.* The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a merchant-man seeking goodly pearls; who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it.

36

### FEAST OF DEDICATION

**B**LESSED city, heavenly Salem, No. 347.

*V.* Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure. *R.* Holiness becometh thine house for ever. *Ant.* Behold the tabernacle of GOD is with men, and the SPIRIT of GOD dwelleth within you: for the temple of GOD is holy, which temple ye are.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

HOLY COMMUNION

37

**N**OW, my tongue, the mystery telling, No. 234.

*V.* Thou gavest them bread from heaven, *R.* Containing in itself all sweetness. *Ant.* O Sacred Banquet, wherein CHRIST is received, the memory of his Passion is renewed, the mind is filled with grace, and a pledge of future glory is given unto us.

38

**T**HE heavenly WORD proceeding forth, No. 237.

VERSICLE, RESPONSE, and ANTHEM, as at A.O.H. 37.

39

(SEQUENCE)

**D**AY of wrath! O day of mourning! See No. 70.

40

*Tr. from the Latin (10th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall, 1849; Bishop R. Mant, 1837; and R. Campbell, 1850.*

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

**C**OME, HOLY GHOST, Creator blest,  
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;  
Come with thy grace and heavenly aid,  
And fill the hearts which thou hast made.

- 2 To thee, the Comforter, we cry,  
To thee, the Gift of GOD most high,  
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,  
The soul's Anointing from above.
- 3 O Finger of the hand divine,  
The sevenfold gifts of grace are thine;  
True promise of the FATHER thou,  
Who dost the tongue with power endow.



## ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 4 Thy light to every sense impart,  
And shed thy love in every heart;  
Thine own unfailing might supply  
To strengthen our infirmity.
- 5 Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
And thine abiding peace bestow;  
If thou be our preventing Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.
- 6 Praise we the FATHER, and the SON,  
And HOLY SPIRIT with them ONE:  
And may the SON on us bestow  
The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow.

*V.* When thou lettest thy breath go forth, they shall be made. *R.* And thou shalt renew the face of the earth, Alleluia. *Ant.* Come, thou Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of thy faithful people, and kindle in them the fire of thy love: who, through the diversity of many languages, didst gather the Gentiles into the unity of the faith, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

# CHANT APPENDIX

## NOTES ON THE POINTING

**T**HE rules for chanting are the rules for good speaking. It should be observed that certain words and syllables receive a stress while others are passed over evenly but without stress. Whenever possible it is at the stress that the harmony of the chant changes.

There is no preliminary accent, for the recitation continues up to the first bar-line, and without halt passes easily into the moving part of the chant.

The bars are not bars of strict time-value, but are convenient divisions of the chant. Whereas in the old method the words were distorted and made to fit into the fixed time-value of the chant, in this new method the notes of the chant have no fixed time-value, but may be shortened or lengthened to suit the rhythm of the words when enunciated at a deliberate rate. Two or three syllables occurring on one note are not to be hurried, but the note is to be lengthened in order to carry them easily.

The familiar signs have been retained, and to these have been added others, which appear in modern psalters.

1. Three kinds of bar-lines are used in the text:

(a) The whole bar-line (|) when the word that follows is to be stressed;

(b) the half bar-line (|) when the word that follows is not to be stressed but passed over lightly;

(c) the half double bar-line (||), instead of the colon, to denote that the entire verse should be sung as one phrase.

Example: To thee | Cherubin · and | Seraphin " con- |  
tinual- ' ly do | cry.

2. A point under a word is a reminder that only a short reciting note is required, and that the syllable is to be sung lightly and quickly.

Example: in | glory ' ever- | lasting.

3. A point between words or syllables shows their grouping within the bar, wherever there might be any uncertainty. What goes before the point is sung to the first chord, and what follows to the second. The point does not necessarily divide the bar into equal time-values.

Example: and the | strength of · the | hills is · his | also.

4. An asterisk marks the place where breath should be taken. Only those commas have been retained which are required to preserve the sense of the words. Breath should not be taken at a comma, nor should any stop be made, but only a slight dwelling upon the preceding word as in good reading.

## CHANT APPENDIX

NOTE.—Two versions of the Te Deum are printed, one as hitherto used and the other in which certain verses have been combined.

A change has been made in the last verse of the Magnificat, that it may be more conveniently sung to a double chant.

### GLORIA PATRI

(a)

**G**LORY | be · to the | FATHER and to the SON, |  
and · to the HOLY | GHOST;

As it | was in · the be- | ginning : is now and  
ever shall be | world with · out | end. A- | men.

or (b)

**G**LORY be to the FATHER, and <sup>l</sup> to the | SON :  
and <sup>l</sup> to the | HOLY | GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever |  
shall be : world without | end. | A- | men.

### THE RESPONSES

THE SENTENCES, EXHORTATION, GENERAL CONFESSION, ABSOLUTION, and LORD'S PRAYER, including AMENS, should be said without note, in the natural voice, or on a low note.

**A**LMIGHTY and most merciful FATHER, We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep, We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts, We have offended against thy holy laws, We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, And we have done those things which we ought not to have done, And there is no health in us: But thou, O LORD, have mercy upon us miserable offenders; Spare thou them, O GOD, which confess their faults, Restore thou them that are penitent, According to thy promises declared unto mankind in CHRIST JESU our LORD: And grant, O most merciful FATHER, for his sake, That we may here-

## CHANT APPENDIX

after live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

**O**UR FATHER who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

*Priest.* O LORD, open thou our lips.

*Answer.* And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

*Priest.* O GOD, make speed to save us.

*Answer.* O LORD, make haste to help us.

*Priest.* Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

*Answer.* As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

*Priest.* Praise ye the LORD.

*Answer.* The LORD's Name be praised.

The Apostles' Creed. *Priest and People.*

**I** BELIEVE in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST his only SON our LORD, Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; The holy Catholick Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the life everlasting. Amen

## CHANT APPENDIX

*Priest.* The LORD be with you.

*Answer.* And with thy spirit.

*Priest.* Let us pray.

*Priest.* LORD, have mercy upon us.

*Answer.* CHRIST, have mercy upon us.

*Priest.* LORD, have mercy upon us.

*Priest and People.*

**O**UR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.

*Priest.* O LORD, shew thy mercy upon us.

*Answer.* And grant us thy salvation.

*Priest.* O LORD, save the King.

*Answer.* And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

*Priest.* Endue thy ministers with righteousness.

*Answer.* And make thy chosen people joyful.

*Priest.* O LORD, save thy people.

*Answer.* And bless thine inheritance.

*Priest.* Give peace in our time, O LORD.

*Answer.* Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O GOD.

*Priest.* O GOD, make clean our hearts within us.

*Answer.* And take not thy HOLY SPIRIT from us.

## MORNING PRAYER

### VENITE

**O** COME let us | sing unto · the | LORD : let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before his | presence with |

## CHANT APPENDIX

thanksgiving : and shew ourselves | glad in | him  
with | psalms.

3 For the LORD is a | great | GOD : and a great |  
King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the | corners · of the |  
earth : and the | strength of · the | hills is · his |  
also.

5 The sea is | his and · he | made it : and his |  
hands pre- | par'd the · dry | land.

6 O come let us worship and | fall | down : and  
kneel be- | fore the | LORD our | Maker.

7 For he is the | LORD our | GOD : and we are  
the people of his pasture, | and the | sheep of ·  
his | hand.

8 To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden | not  
your | hearts : as in the provocation \* and as in  
the day of temp- | tation | in the | wilderness;

9 When your | fathers | tempted me : proved |  
me and | saw my | works.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this  
gene- | ration and | said : It is a people that do  
err in their hearts \* for they | have not | known  
my | ways;

11 Unto whom I | swear · in my | wrath : that  
they should not | enter | into my | rest.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

**W**E praise | thee O | GOD : we acknowledge |  
thee to | be the | LORD.

2 All the earth doth | worship | thee : the |  
FATHER | ever- | lasting.

3 To thee all Angels | cry a- | loud : the heavens  
and | all the | Powers there- | in.

4 To thee Cherubin and | Sera- | phin : con- |  
tinual- | ly do | cry.

## CHANT APPENDIX

5 Holy | Holy | Holy : LORD | GOD of | Saba-  
oth;

6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes-  
ty : of | thy | glo- | ry.

7 The glorious company<sup>1</sup> of · the A- | postles :  
praise | — | — | thee.

8 The goodly fellowship<sup>1</sup> of the | Prophets :  
praise | — | — | thee.

### *Second Part.*

9 The noble | army · of | Martyrs : praise | — |  
— | thee.

10 The holy Church throughout | all the |  
world : doth ac- | know-<sup>1</sup> ledge | thee;

11 The | FA-<sup>1</sup> THER : of an | infi- · nite | Majes-  
ty;

12 Thine honour-<sup>1</sup> able | true : and | on- | — ly |  
SON;

13 Also the | HOLY | GHOST : the | Com-  
for- | ter.

14 Thou art the | King of | Glory : O | — | — |  
CHRIST.

15 Thou art the ever- | lasting | SON : of | —  
the | FA- | THER.

16 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | liver |  
man : thou didst not ab- | hor the | Virgin's |  
womb.

17 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness  
of | death : thou didst open the kingdom of |  
heaven to | all be- | lievers.

18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | GOD :  
in the | glory<sup>1</sup> of the | FATHER.

19 We believe that | thou shalt | come : to | be |  
our | Judge.

20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants :  
whom thou hast redeemed<sup>1</sup> with thy precious |  
blood.

## CHANT APPENDIX

21 Make them to be numbered <sup>1</sup> with thy |  
Saints : in | glory <sup>1</sup> ever- | lasting.

22 O LORD | save thy | people : and | bless  
thine | heri- | tage.

23 Go- <sup>1</sup> —vern | them : and | lift them | up  
for | ever.

24 Day <sup>1</sup> by | day : we | magni- <sup>1</sup> fy | thee;

25 And we | worship · thy | Name : ever | world  
with- <sup>1</sup> out | end.

26 Vouch- <sup>1</sup> safe O | LORD : to keep us this |  
day with- <sup>1</sup> out | sin.

27 O LORD have | mercy · up- | on us : have |  
mer- <sup>1</sup> cy up- | on us.

28 O LORD let thy mercy | lighten up- | on us :  
as our | trust <sup>1</sup> is in | thee.

29 O LORD in | thee · have I | trusted : let me |  
never <sup>1</sup> be con- | founded.

*A different arrangement of the verses follows.*

**W**E praise | thee O | GOD : we acknowledge |  
thee to <sup>1</sup> be the | LORD.

2 All the | earth doth | worship thee : the |  
FATHER <sup>1</sup> ever- | lasting.

3 To thee all Angels | cry a- | loud : the heavens  
and | all the | Powers there- | in.

4 To thee | Cherubin · and | Seraphin <sup>11</sup> con- |  
tinual- <sup>1</sup> ly do | cry,

5 Holy | Holy | Holy : LORD | GOD of | Saba- <sup>1</sup>  
oth;

6 Heaven and | earth are | full <sup>11</sup> of the |  
Majes- · ty <sup>1</sup> of thy | glory.

7 The glorious company of the A- | postles |  
praise thee : the goodly fellowship <sup>1</sup> of the |  
Prophets | praise thee.

8 The noble army of | Martyrs | praise thee :  
the holy Church throughout all the world <sup>1</sup> doth  
ac- | knowledge | thee;



## CHANT APPENDIX

### *Second Part.*

9 The FATHER, of an | infin- · ite | Majesty :  
thine honourable true and only Son \* also the |  
HOLY | GHOST the | Comforter.

10 Thou art the King of | glory O | CHRIST :  
thou art the ever- | lasting | SON of · the | FATHER.

11 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | liver |  
man : thou didst not ab- | hor the | Virgin's |  
womb.

12 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness  
of | death : thou didst open the kingdom of |  
heaven to | all be- | lievers.

13 Thou sittest at the right hand of GOD ; in  
the | glory · of the | FATHER : we believe that thou  
shalt | come to <sup>1</sup> be our | Judge;

14 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants :  
whom thou hast redeemed <sup>1</sup> with thy | precious |  
blood.

15 Make them to be numbered <sup>1</sup> with thy |  
Saints : in | glory <sup>1</sup> ever- | lasting.

16 O LORD save thy people and bless thine |  
heritage : govern them and | lift them | up for |  
ever.

17 Day by day we | magni- · fy | thee : and we  
worship thy Name, | ever | world with- · out | end.

18 Vouchsafe O LORD to keep us this | day  
with- · out | sin : O LORD have mercy up- | on us ·  
have | mercy up- | on us.

19 O LORD, let thy mercy lighten upon us \* as  
our | trust is · in | thee : O LORD, in thee have I  
trusted \* let me | never <sup>1</sup> be con- | founded.

### BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA

**O** ALL ye Works of the LORD, | bless ye the |  
LORD; || 2 O ye Angels of the LORD, | bless  
ye the | LORD; || 3 O ye Heavens, | bless ye the |  
LORD, || praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

## CHANT APPENDIX

4 O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, |  
 bless ye the | LORD; || 5 O all ye Powers of the  
 LORD, | bless ye the | LORD; || 6 O ye Sun and  
 Moon, | bless ye the | LORD, || praise him and |  
 magnify | him for | ever.

7 O ye Stars of Heaven, | bless ye the | LORD; ||  
 8 O ye Showers and Dew, | bless ye the | LORD; ||  
 9 O ye Winds of GOD, | bless ye the | LORD; ||  
 praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

10 O ye Fire and Heat, | bless ye the | LORD; ||  
 11 O ye Winter and Summer, | bless ye the |  
 LORD; || 12 O ye Dews and Frosts, | bless ye the |  
 LORD; || praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

13 O ye Frost and Cold, | bless ye the | LORD; ||  
 14 O ye Ice and Snow, | bless ye the | LORD; ||  
 15 O ye Nights and Days, | bless ye the | LORD; ||  
 praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

16 O ye Light and Darkness, | bless ye the |  
 LORD; || 17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds, | bless  
 ye the | LORD; || 18 O let the Earth, | bless the |  
 LORD; || yea, let it praise him and | magnify |  
 him for | ever.

19 O ye Mountains and Hills, | bless ye | the  
 LORD; || 20 O all ye Green Things upon the  
 Earth, | bless ye the | LORD; || 21 O ye Wells, |  
 bless ye the | LORD; || praise him and | magnify |  
 him for | ever.

22 O ye Seas and Floods, bless | ye the |  
 LORD; || 23 O ye Whales, and all that move in the  
 Waters, | bless ye the | LORD; || 24 O all ye Fowls  
 of the Air, | bless ye the | LORD; || praise him  
 and | magnify | him for | ever.

### *Second Part.*

25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle, | bless ye the |  
 LORD; || praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

26 O ye Children of Men, | bless ye the |  
 LORD; || 27 O let Israel | bless the | LORD; || 28 O

## CHANT APPENDIX

ye Priests of the LORD, | bless ye the | LORD; ||  
praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

29 O ye Servants of the LORD, | bless ye the  
LORD; || 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Right-  
eous, | bless ye the | LORD; || 31 O ye holy and  
humble Men of heart, | bless ye the | LORD; ||  
praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

### *Second Part.*

32 O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael | bless ye  
the | LORD; praise him and | magnify | him for |  
ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

*A different arrangement of the verses follows :*

**O** ALL ye Works of the LORD, bless ye the  
LORD : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Angels of the LORD, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Heavens, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, bless  
ye the LORD : praise him, and magnify him for  
ever.

O all ye Powers of the LORD, bless ye the LORD :  
praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Sun and Moon, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Stars of Heaven, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Showers and Dew, bless ye the LORD :  
praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Winds of God, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Fire and Heat, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Winter and Summer, bless ye the LORD :  
praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Dews and Frosts, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Frost and Cold, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Ice and Snow, bless ye the LORD : praise him,  
and magnify him for ever.

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- O ye Nights and Days, bless ye the LORD:  
O ye Light and Darkness, bless ye the LORD:  
O ye Lightnings and Clouds, bless ye the LORD :  
praise him, and magnify him for ever.
- O let the Earth bless the LORD : yea, let it praise  
him, and magnify him for ever.
- O ye Mountains and Hills, bless ye the LORD :  
O all ye Green Things upon the Earth, bless ye  
the LORD :  
O ye Wells, bless ye the LORD : praise him, and  
magnify him forever.
- O ye Seas and Floods, bless ye the LORD : praise  
him, and magnify him for ever.
- O ye Whales and all that move in the Waters,  
bless ye the LORD :  
O ye Fowls of the Air, bless ye the LORD :  
O all ye Beasts and Cattle, bless ye the LORD :  
praise him, and magnify him for ever.
- O ye Children of Men, bless ye the LORD :  
O let Israel bless the LORD :  
O ye Priests of the LORD, bless ye the LORD :  
praise him, and magnify him for ever.
- O ye Servants of the LORD, bless ye the LORD :  
O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, bless ye  
the LORD :  
O ye Holy and Humble Men of Heart, bless ye  
the LORD : praise him, and magnify him for  
ever.
- O Ananias, Azarias and Misael, bless ye the  
LORD : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## CHANT APPENDIX

### BENEDICTUS

**B**LESSED be the LORD | GOD of | Israel : for he  
hath visited <sup>1</sup> and re- | deemed · his | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation <sup>1</sup>  
for us : in the | house of · his | servant | David;

3 As he spake by the mouth of his | holy |  
Prophets : which have been <sup>1</sup> since the | world  
be- | gan;

4 That we should be | saved from · our | enemies:  
and from the | hands of | all that | hate us;

5 To perform the mercy promised <sup>1</sup> to our |  
forefathers : and to re- | member · his | holy |  
covenant:

6 To perform the oath which he sware to our |  
fore- · father | Abraham : that <sup>1</sup> he would | give | us;

7 That we being delivered out of the | hands  
of · our | enemies : might | serve him · with- <sup>1</sup> out |  
fear;

8 In holiness and | righteousness · be- | fore  
him : all the | days of <sup>1</sup> our | life.

9 And thou child, shalt be called the | Prophet ·  
of the | Highest : for thou shalt go before the face  
of the | LORD · to pre- | pare his | ways;

10 To give knowledge of salvation <sup>1</sup> unto · his |  
people : for the re- | mission <sup>1</sup> of their | sins;

11 Through the tender mercy <sup>1</sup> of our | GOD :  
whereby the day-spring from on | high hath |  
visit- · ed | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness \*  
and in the | shadow · of | death : and to guide our  
feet <sup>1</sup> into · the | way of | peace.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

### JUBILATE DEO

**O**BE joyful in the LORD | all ye | lands : serve  
the LORD with gladness \* and come before  
his | presence <sup>1</sup> with a | song.

## CHANT APPENDIX

2 Be ye sure that the | LORD · he is | GOD :  
it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves  
\* we are his people, <sup>1</sup> and the | sheep of · his |  
pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanks-  
giving \* and into his | courts with | praise : be  
thankful unto him, <sup>1</sup> and speak | good of · his |  
Name.

4 For the LORD is gracious \* his mercy is |  
ever- | lasting : and his truth endureth from  
gene- | ration · to | gene- | ration.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## THE FERIAL LITANY (1544)

For the Litany see the Book of Common  
Prayer, p. 39.

## EVENING PRAYER

### MAGNIFICAT

**M**Y soul doth | magnify · the | LORD : and my  
spirit hath re- | joiced · in | GOD my | SAVIOUR.

2 For | he hath · re- | garded : the | lowli-ness <sup>1</sup>  
of his | hand-maiden.

3 For be- | hold from | henceforth : all gene- |  
rations · shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni- · fied |  
me : and | holy <sup>1</sup> is his | Name.

5 And his mercy is on | them that | fear him :  
throughout | all <sup>1</sup> gene- | rations.

6 He hath shewed | strength · with his | arm :  
he hath scattered the proud, in the imagi- | nation <sup>1</sup>  
of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty <sup>1</sup> from their |  
seat : and hath ex- | alted · the | humble · and |  
meek.

## CHANT APPENDIX

8 He hath filled the | hungry · with | good things : and the rich he | hath sent | empty · a- | way.

9 He re- | memb'ring · his | mercy : hath | holpen · his | servant | Israel;

10 As he promised | to our | forefathers : Abraham | and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## CANTATE DOMINO

**O** SING unto the LORD a | new | song : for | he hath · done | mar- · vellous | things.

2 With his own right hand and with his | holy | arm : hath he | gotten · him- | self the | victory.

3 The LORD declared | his sal- | vation : his righteousness hath he openly | shew'd · in the | sight of · the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth towards the | house of | Israel : and all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation | of our | GOD.

5 Shew yourselves joyful unto the LORD | all ye | lands : sing, re- | joice and | give | thanks.

6 Praise the LORD up- | on the | harp : sing to the | harp · with a | psalm of | thanksgiving.

7 With trumpets | also · and | shawms : O shew yourselves joyful be- | fore the | LORD the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein | is : the round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands \* and let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the | LORD : for he | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world : and the | people | with | equity.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## CHANT APPENDIX

### NUNC DIMITTIS

**L**ORD, now lettest thou thy servant de- | part in |  
peace : ac- | cording <sup>l</sup> to thy | word.

2 For mine eyes have | seen thy · sal- | vation :  
which thou hast prepared be- <sup>l</sup> fore the | face of ·  
all | people;

3 To be a light to | lighten · the | Gentiles : and  
to be the | glory of · thy | people | Israel.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

### DEUS MISEREATUR

**G**OD be merciful unto <sup>l</sup> us and | bless us : and  
shew us the light of his countenance \* and  
be | merci- · ful <sup>l</sup> unto | us:

2 That thy way may be | known up- · on |  
earth : thy saving | health a- <sup>l</sup> mong all | nations.

3 Let the people | praise thee · O | GOD : yea  
let | all the | people | praise thee.

4 O let the nations re- | jice · and be | glad :  
for thou shalt judge the folk righteously \* and  
govern the | nations up- <sup>l</sup> on | earth.

5 Let the people | praise thee · O | GOD : yea  
let | all the | people | praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring <sup>l</sup> forth her |  
increase : and GOD, even our own | GOD, shall |  
give us · his | blessing.

*Second Part.*

7 GOD <sup>l</sup> shall | bless us : and all the | ends of ·  
the | world shall | fear him.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

### CHRISTMAS ANTHEMS

**B**EHOLD a virgin shall conceive and | bear a |  
son : and shall | call his | name Im- | manuel.

2 Unto us a | child is | born : unto | us a | son  
is | given.



## CHANT APPENDIX

3 In this was manifested the love of | GOD · toward | us : because that GOD sent his only begotten SON into the world \* that | we might | live through | him.

4 Blessed be the GOD and FATHER of our LORD | JESUS | CHRIST : who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in | heaven- · ly | places · in | CHRIST.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## GOOD FRIDAY ANTHEMS

**B**EHOLD the | Lamb of | GOD : which taketh away the | sins of · the | world.

2 He was wounded for | our trans- | gressions : he was | bruised · for | our in- | iquities ;

3 The chastisement of our | peace · was up- | on him : and <sup>l</sup> with his | stripes · we are | healed.

4 Herein is love \* not that we loved GOD but that | he · loved | us : and sent his SON to be the propiti- | ation <sup>l</sup> for our | sins.

5 Worthy is the Lamb that was slain \* to receive power and riches and | wisdom · and | strength : and | honour · and | glory · and | blessing.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## EASTER ANTHEMS

**C**HRI<sup>S</sup>T our passover is | sacri- · ficed <sup>l</sup> for us : therefore | let us | keep the | feast ;

2 Not with the old leaven \* nor with the leaven of | malice and | wickedness : but with the unleaven'd bread of sin- | ceri- <sup>l</sup> ty and | truth.

3 CHRI<sup>S</sup>T being raised from the dead | dieth no | more : death hath no | more do- | minion | over him.

4 For in that he died, he died unto | sin | once : but in that he liveth he | liveth <sup>l</sup> unto | GOD.

## CHANT APPENDIX

5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead in-<sup>1</sup> deed unto | sin : but alive unto GOD through | JESUS | CHRIST our | LORD.

6 CHRIST is | risen · from the | dead : and become the | firstfruits · of | them that | slept.

7 For since by | man came | death : by man came also the resur- | rection<sup>1</sup> of the | dead.

8 For as in | Adam all | die : even so in CHRIST shall | all be | made a- | live.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## ASCENSION DAY ANTHEMS

**L**IFT up your heads O ye gates \* and be ye lift up | ye ever- | lasting | doors : and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

2 Who is the | King of | glory : even the LORD of hosts | he · is the | King of | glory.

3 Thou art gone up on high \* thou hast led cap- | tivi- · ty | captive : and re- | ceived | gifts for | men.

4 Wherefore he is able also to save them<sup>1</sup> to the | uttermost : that | come un- · to | GOD by | him;

5 Seeing he | ever | liveth : to | make · inter- | cession | for them.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## WHITSUNDAY ANTHEMS

**O**SING unto the LORD a | new | song : for | he hath · done | mar- · vellous | things.

2 CHRIST being by the right hand of GOD exalted \* and having received of the FATHER the promise of the | HOLY | GHOST : hath shed forth this which<sup>1</sup> ye now | see and | hear.

3 And because | ye are | sons : GOD hath sent forth the SPIRIT of his SON into your hearts<sup>1</sup> | crying | Abba | FATHER.

## CHANT APPENDIX

4 We all with | open | face : beholding as in a  
glass the | glory <sup>1</sup> of the | LORD,

5 Are changed into the same image from |  
glory · to | glory : even as by the | SPIRIT <sup>1</sup> of the |  
LORD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## THE BEATITUDES

ST. MATTHEW v. 3-10.

**B**LESSED are the | poor in | spirit : for | theirs ·  
is the | kingdom · of | heaven.

2 Blessed are | they that | mourn : for | they <sup>1</sup>  
shall be | comforted.

3 Blessed <sup>1</sup> are the | meek : for | they · shall in- |  
herit · the | earth.

4 Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst <sup>1</sup>  
after | righteousness : for | they <sup>1</sup> shall be | filled.

5 Blessed <sup>1</sup> are the | merciful : for | they · shall  
ob- | tain | mercy.

6 Blessed are the | pure in | heart : for | they  
shall | see | God.

7 Blessed <sup>1</sup> are the | peacemakers : for they shall  
be | called the | children · of | God.

8 Blessed are they which are persecuted for |  
righteous- · ness | sake : for | theirs · is the |  
kingdom · of | heaven.

## SALVATOR MUNDI

**O** SAVIOUR of the world \* who by thy Cross  
and precious blood <sup>1</sup> hast re- | deemed us :  
save us and help us we | humbly · be- | seech thee ·  
O | LORD.

2 Thou didst save thy disciples when | ready to |  
perish : hear us and | save us · we | humbly ·  
be- | seech thee.

## CHANT APPENDIX

3 Let the pitifulness of | thy great | mercy :  
loose us from our | sins we | humbly · be- | seech  
thee.

4 Make it appear that thou art our SAVIOUR  
and | mighty · De- | liverer : O save us that we  
may | praise thee · we | humbly · be- | seech thee.

5 Draw near according to thy promise from  
the | throne of · thy | glory : look down and hear  
our | crying · we | humbly · be- | seech thee.

6 Come again and dwell with us, O | LORD  
CHRIST | JESUS : abide with us for | ever · we |  
humbly · be- | seech thee.

7 And when thou shalt appear with | pow'r  
and · great | glory : may we be made like unto  
thee, | in thy | glorious | Kingdom.

8 Thanks be to | thee O | LORD : alle- | luia. |  
A- | men.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

## FOR MISSIONS

### *Cantate Domino*

#### PSALM xcvi.

**O** SING unto the LORD a | new | song : sing unto  
the LORD | all the | whole | earth.

2 Sing unto the LORD and | praise his | Name :  
be telling of his sal- | vation · from | day to | day.

3 Declare his honour | unto the | heathen : and  
his wonders | unto | all | people.

4 For the LORD is great, and cannot | worthily ·  
be | praised : he is more to be | feared · than | all |  
gods.

5 As for all the gods of the heathen | they are ·  
but | idols : but it is the | LORD that | made the |  
heavens.

6 Glory and | worship · are be- | fore him :  
power and | honour · are | in his | sanctuary.

## CHANT APPENDIX

7 Ascribe unto the LORD O ye | kindreds · of  
the | people : ascribe unto the | LORD | worship ·  
and | power.

8 Ascribe unto the LORD the honour due |  
unto his | Name : bring presents, | and come |  
into his | courts.

9 O worship the LORD in the | beauty of |  
holiness : let the whole earth | stand in | awe of |  
him.

10 Tell it out among the heathen that the |  
LORD is | King : and that it is he that hath made  
the round world so fast that it cannot be moved \*  
and how that he shall | judge the | people |  
righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the | earth  
be | glad : let the sea make a noise, and | all that |  
therein | is.

12 Let the field be joyful, and | all that · is | in  
it : then shall all the trees of the wood re- | joice  
be- | fore the | LORD.

### *Second Part.*

13 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the |  
earth : and with righteousness to judge the world,  
and the | people | with his | truth.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

### *Cantate Domino*

ISAIAH xlii. 10, 11, 12.

**S**ING unto the LORD a | new | song : and his |  
praise · from the | end of · the | earth.

2 Ye that go down to the sea \* and all that |  
is there- | in : the isles, and the in- | habi- | tants  
there- | of.

3 Let the wilderness and the cities thereof | lift  
up · their | voice : the villages that | Kedar | doth  
in- | habit.

## CHANT APPENDIX

4 Let the inhabitants of the | rock | sing : let them | shout · from the | top of · the | mountains.

5 Let them give glory | unto · the | LORD : and de- | clare his | praise · in the | islands.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

### *Surge Illuminator*

ISAIAH ix. 1-3, 11, 14, 18, 19.

**A**RISE, shine, for thy | light is | come : and the glory of the LORD is | risen · up- | on thee.

2 For behold, the darkness shall | cover · the | earth : and gross | darkness · the | people.

3 But the LORD shall a- | rise up- | on thee : and his glory shall be | seen up- | on thee.

4 And the Gentiles shall | come to · thy | light : and kings to the | brightness · of thy | rising.

5 Thy gates shall be | open · con- | tinually : they shall not be shut | day nor | night.

6 The sons also of | them that · af- | flicted thee : shall come bending <sup>l</sup> unto | thee.

7 And all | they that · des- | pised thee : shall bow themselves down at the | soles of · thy | feet.

8 And they shall call thee the | city · of the | LORD : the Zion of the | Holy One · of | Israel.

9 Violence shall no more be | heard in · thy | land : wasting nor destruction with- <sup>l</sup> in thy | borders.

10 But thou shalt call thy | walls sal- | vation : and thy | gates | praise.

11 The sun shall be no more thy | light by | day : neither for brightness shall the moon give | light un- · to | thee.

12 But the LORD shall be unto thee an ever- | lasting | light : and thy | GOD thy | glory.

Glory be to the FATHER, and <sup>l</sup> to the | SON : and to the | HOLY | GHOST.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : world without end. | A- | men.

## CHANT APPENDIX

### THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS

WISDOM (A.V.) iii. 1-6, 9; v. 15, 16.

**T**HE souls of the righteous are in the | hand of |  
GOD : and <sup>1</sup> there shall · no | torment | touch  
them.

2 In the sight of the unwise they | seemed · to |  
die : and their de- | parture · is | taken · for | misery,

3 And their going from us to be | utter ·  
de- | struction : but <sup>1</sup> they <sup>1</sup> are in | peace.

4 For though they be punished in the | sight of |  
men : yet is their hope | full of <sup>1</sup> immor- | tality.

5 And having been a little chastised, they shall  
be | greatly · re- | warded : for GOD proved them  
and found them | worthy <sup>1</sup> for him- | self.

6 As gold in the furnace <sup>1</sup> hath he | tried them :  
and re- | ceived · them <sup>1</sup> as a · burnt- | offering.

7 They that put their trust in him shall under- <sup>1</sup>  
stand the | truth : and such as be faithful in love <sup>1</sup>  
shall a- | bide with | him.

8 The righteous live for | ever- | more : their  
reward | also is <sup>1</sup> with the | LORD ;

9 And the care of them is <sup>1</sup> with the · most | High :  
therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom \*  
and a beautiful crown <sup>1</sup> from the | LORD's | hand.

10 For with his right hand | shall he | cover  
them : and with his | arm shall | he pro- | tect them.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

### THE PRAISE OF THE FATHERS

ECCLESIASTICUS (A.V.) xliv. 1-15.

**L**ET us now praise | famous | men : and our |  
fathers <sup>1</sup> that be- | gat us.

2 The LORD hath wrought great | glory | by  
them : through his great | power <sup>1</sup> from the · be- |  
ginning.

## CHANT APPENDIX

3 Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms \*  
men re- | nowned for · their | power : giving  
counsel by their understanding, † and de- | claring |  
prophecies.

4 Leaders of the people by their counsels \* and  
by their knowledge of learning | meet for · the |  
people : wise and | elo- · quent † in their · in- |  
structions.

5 Such as found out | musical | tunes : and re- |  
cited | verses · in | writing.

6 Rich men furnished † with a- | bility : living  
peaceably † in their | habi- | tations.

7 All these were honoured in their | gene- |  
rations : and were the | glory † of their | times.

8 There be of them that have left a | name be- |  
hind them : that their | praises · might † be re- |  
ported.

9 And some there be which have | no me- |  
morial : who are perished as | though they · had |  
never | been.

10 And are become as though they had |  
never · been | born : and their | children | after |  
them.

11 But these were | merci- · ful | men : whose  
righteousness | hath not † been for- | gotten.

12 With their seed shall continually remain a |  
good in- | heritance : and their children † are  
with- † in the | covenant.

13 Their seed | standeth | fast : and their |  
children † for their | sakes.

14 Their seed shall re- | main for | ever : and  
their glory shall | not be | blotted | out.

15 Their bodies are | buried in | peace : but  
their name | liveth · for | ever- | more.

16 The people will | tell of · their | wisdom :  
and the congre- | gation · will | shew forth · their |  
praise.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.



## CHANT APPENDIX

### KYRIE

**L**ORD, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

*After the 10th:—*LORD, have mercy upon us, and write *all* these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

After our Blessed Lord's Summary of the law, sing '*both* these thy laws'.

### GLORIA TIBI

*Before the Gospel.*

Glory be to thee, O LORD.

*After the Gospel.*

Thanks be to thee, O LORD.

### NICENE CREED

**I** BELIEVE in óne GÓD the FATHER Almighty, Máker of héaven and éarth, And of áll things visible and invisible:

And in óne LÓRD JÉSUS CHRÍST, the only-begóttén SÓN of GÓD, Begóttén of his FÁTHER before all wórlds, GÓD of GÓD, Líght of Líght, Véry GÓD of véry GÓD, Begóttén, not máde, Béing of one súbstance with the FÁTHER; By whóm all things were máde: Who for ús mén and for óur salvátiön came dówn from héaven, And was incárnate by the HÓLY GHÓST of the Vírgin Máry, And was máde mán, And was crúci-fied álso for us under Póntius Pílate. He suffered and was búried, And the thírđ dáy he róse agáin accórding to the Scríptures, And ascéded into héaven, And sítteth on the right hánd of the FÁTHER. And hé shall cóme agáin with glóry to júdge both the quíck and the déad: Whose kíng-dom shall háve no énd.

## CHANT APPENDIX

And I believe in the HÓLY GHÓST, The LÓRD, and Gíver of life, Who procéedeth from the FÁTHER and the SÓN, Who with the FÁTHER and the SÓN together is wórshipped and glórfied, Who spáke by the Próphets. And I believe one Cátholick and Apostólick Chúrch. I acknówledge one Báptism for the remission of sins. And I lóok for the Resurréction of the déad, And the life of the wórld to cóme. Amen.

## SURSUM CORDA

*Priest.* Lift up your hearts.

*Answer.* We lift them up unto the LORD.

*Priest.* Let us give thanks unto our LORD GOD.

*Answer.* It is meet and right so to do.

## SANCTUS

**H**OLY, holy, holy, LORD GOD of hosts, heav'n and earth are full of thy glory : Glory be to thee, O LORD most High. Amen.

## BENEDICTUS QUI VENIT

**B**LESSED is he that cometh in the Name of the LORD. Hosanna in the highest.

## AGNUS DEI

**O** LAMB of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us thy peace.

## CHANT APPENDIX

### GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

**G**LORY be to | GOD on | high : and in earth |  
peace, good | will towards men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship |  
thee : we glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for |  
thy great | glory,

O LORD GOD, | heavenly | King : GOD the |  
FATHER | Al- | mighty.

O LORD, the only begotten SON, | JESU | CHRIST :  
O LORD GOD, Lamb of GOD, | Son | of the |  
FATHER,

That takest away the | sins · of the | world :  
have | mercy · up- | on us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the |  
world : have | mercy · up- | on us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the |  
world : re- | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of | GOD the |  
FATHER : have | mercy up- | on us.

For thou | only · art | holy : thou | only | art  
the | LORD.

Thou only O CHRIST with the | HOLY | GHOST :  
art most high in the | glory · of | GOD the |  
FATHER. Amen.

### AT THE PRESENTATION OF THE ALMS

All things come of thee, O LORD; and of thine  
own have we given thee. Amen.

or

All things are thine: no gift have we,  
LORD of all gifts, to offer thee,  
And hence with grateful hearts to-day,  
Thine own before thy feet we lay.

Hymn 570, verse 1, 'Holy offerings, rich and rare'.

## CHANT APPENDIX

### BURIAL SENTENCES

**I** AM the resurrection and the life, saith the LORD: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. *St. John* 11. 25, 26.

**I** KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. *Job* 19. 25.

**W**E brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the LORD. *1 Tim.* 6. 7. *Job* 1. 21.

**M**AN that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O LORD, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O LORD GOD most holy, O LORD most mighty, O holy and most merciful SAVIOUR, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, LORD, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, LORD most holy, O GOD most mighty, O holy and merciful SAVIOUR, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

**I** HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the LORD: even so saith the SPIRIT; for they rest from their labours.

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- 401 Immortal, invisible, God  
only wise\* [full
- 660 Immortal Love, for ever
- 565 In Christ there is no East  
or West\* [lowly\*
- 688 Infant holy, Infant
- 661 In full and glad sur-  
render
- 150 In his own raiment clad
- 702 In our work and in our  
play\*
- 691 In the bleak midwinter\*
- 588 In the Cross of Christ I  
glory
- 578 In the hour of trial
- 133 In the Lord's atoning  
grief
- 357 (In the Name of Jesus)
- 797 In the secret of his  
presence\*
- 431 In the silent midnight\*
- 255 In token that thou shalt  
not fear
- 605 Into the heart of the  
wildwood\*
- 595 Into the woods my  
Master went\*

### HYMN

- 319 It came upon the mid-  
night clear
- 152 It is finished! Blessèd  
Jesus
- 610 Jerusalem, my happy  
home
- 608 Jerusalem on high
- 627 Jerusalem the golden
- 729 Jesu, from thy throne on  
high
- 243 Jesu, gentlest Saviour
- 584 Jesu, grant me this, I  
pray
- 709 Jesu, high in glory
- 510 Jesu, lover of my soul
- 433 Jesu, meek and gentle
- 437 Jesu, meek and lowly
- 434 Jesu, my Lord, my God,  
my All
- 175 Jesu, our Hope, our  
heart's Desire
- 254 Jesu, Son of Blessèd  
Mary\*
- 9 Jesu, Sun of righteous-  
ness
- 696 Jesu, tender Shepherd,  
hear me
- 493 Jesu, the very thought of  
thee
- 607 Jesu, these eyes have  
never seen
- 249 Jesu, thou Joy of loving  
hearts
- 242 Jesu, to thy table led
- 457 Jesu, where'er thy people  
meet
- 763 Jesu, and shall it ever be
- 719 Jesus bids us shine\*
- 186 Jesus calls us; o'er the  
tumult
- 61 Jesus came—the heavens  
adoring
- 153 Jesus Christ is risen to-  
day
- 708 Jesus, Friend of little  
children\*
- 540 Jesus, I my cross have  
taken
- 525 Jesus, I will trust thee

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HYMN

- 526 Jesus is God: the solid earth  
 798 Jesus is standing in Pilate's hall\*  
 781 Jesus keep me near the Cross  
 606 Jesus lives! thy terrors now  
 443 Jesus, Lord of life and glory  
 713 Jesus loves me, this I know  
 269 Jesus, Master, whom I serve  
 770 Jesus, my Saviour, look on me  
 86 Jesus, Name of wondrous love  
 785 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me  
 388 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
 459 Jesus, stand among us  
 137 Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me  
 652 (Jesus, thou divine Companion)\*  
 564 Jesus, thou hast willed it  
 523 Jesus, thy Blood and righteousness  
 179 Joy! because the circling year  
 361 Joy to the world! The Lord is come  
 403 Joyful, joyful, we adore thee\*  
 659 Judge eternal, throned in splendour\*  
 646 Just as I am, thine own to be  
 529 Just as I am, without one plea  
 670 (Just for to-day)  
 550 Keep thyself pure! Christ's soldier  
 803 King of glory, King of peace\*  
 432 King of love, O Christ\*  
 194 King of saints, we offer

HYMN

- 806 Lamb of God, to thee we raise  
 644 (Land of our birth, we pledge to thee)  
 519 Lead, kindly Light  
 428 Lead on, O King Eternal\*  
 407 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us  
 229 Let all mortal flesh keep silence\*  
 663 Let me be with thee where thou art  
 611 Let saints on earth in concert sing  
 80 (Let sighing cease and woe)  
 27 A.O.H. Let thine example, holy John\*  
 102 Let us with a gladsome mind\*  
 339 Lift the strain of high thanksgiving  
 387 Lift up your heads  
 657 Lift up your hearts\*  
 628 Light's abode, celestial Salem  
 159 (Pt. 1) Light's glittering morn bedecks  
 740 Like silver lamps in a distant shrine  
 714 (Little children, Advent bids you)  
 196 Lo! from the desert homes  
 460 Lo, God is here: let us adore  
 60 Lo! he comes with clouds descending  
 16 A.O.H. (Lo! now is our accepted day)  
 616 Lo! round the throne, a glorious band  
 95 Lo, the pilgrim magi  
 389 Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious  
 730 Looking upward every day  
 517 Lord, as to thy dear Cross we flee

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- 469 Lord, behold us with thy blessing  
 344 Lord, behold us with thy favour  
 469 (Pt. 2) Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing  
 461 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing  
 235 Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour  
 670 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs  
 486 Lord God the Holy Ghost  
 277 Lord, her watch thy Church is keeping  
 774 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing  
 125 Lord, in this thy mercy's day  
 171 Lord, in thy Name thy servants plead  
 662 Lord, it belongs not to my care  
 587 Lord Jesu, when we stand afar  
     25 Lord Jesus, in the days of old\*  
 514 Lord Jesus, think on me  
     43 Lord, keep us safe this night  
 762 Lord, not despairingly  
 297 Lord of all creation  
 634 Lord of all hopefulness\*  
 283 Lord of all power and might  
 320 Lord of heaven, and earth, and ocean  
 343 Lord of life and King of glory  
 341 Lord of life, who once wast cradled\*  
 440 Lord of mercy and of might  
 421 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation  
 325 Lord of the lands, beneath thy bending skies\*  
 658 Lord of the strong\*

### HYMN

- 420 Lord of the worlds above  
 265 Lord, pour thy Spirit from on high  
 268 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak  
 449 Lord, teach us how to pray aright  
 498 Lord, thy Word abideth  
 123 Lord, to thee alone we turn  
 144 Lord, when thy kingdom comes  
 450 Lord, when we bend before thy throne  
 470 Love divine, all loves excelling  
 281 Loving Saviour, thou didst come\*  
 698 Loving Shepherd of thy sheep  
  
 109 Man of sorrows, wrapt in grief\*  
 560 May the grace of Christ our Saviour  
 335 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the\*  
 787 More holiness give me  
 788 More love to thee, O Christ  
 411 (Much in danger, oft in woe)  
 586 Must Jesus bear the Cross alone  
 522 My faith looks up to thee  
     10 My Father, for another night  
 256 My God, accept my heart this day  
 224 My God, and is thy table spread  
 575 My God, how endless is thy love  
 370 My God, how wonderful thou art  
 664 My God, I love thee; not because  
 665 My God, I thank thee, who hast made

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### HYMN

- 467 My God, is any hour so  
sweet
- 759 My God, my Father,  
dost thou call
- 569 My God, my Father,  
make me strong\*
- 542 My God, my Father,  
while I stray
- 784 My heart is resting, O  
my God
- 802 My hope is built\*
- 142 My Lord, my Master, at  
thy feet adoring
- 333 My own dear land,  
where'er\*
- 596 My song is love un-  
known\*
- 
- 574 Nearer, my God, to thee  
3 New every morning is  
the love  
32 Night has drawn its cur-  
tains\*
- 762 (No, not despairingly)
- 716 Not ours to mourn and  
weep\*
- 233 Not worthy, Lord, to  
gather  
45 Now God be with us\*  
16 A.O.H. Now is the healing  
time decreed\*
- 234 (Pt. 1) Now, my tongue,  
the mystery
- 305 Now thank we all our  
God  
4 Now that the daylight  
fills the sky  
42 Now the day is over  
621 Now the labourer's task  
is o'er  
700 Now the light has gone  
away  
8 A.O.H. O blest Creator of  
the light\*
- 649 O brother man, fold to  
thy heart\*
- 286 O brothers, lift your  
voices

### HYMN

- 326 O Canada\*
- 178 O Christ, thou hast  
ascended
- 506 O Christ who holds the  
open gate\*
- 75 O come, all ye faithful
- 141 O come and mourn with  
me awhile
- 62 O come, O come, Em-  
manuel
- 769 O come to the merciful  
Saviour
- 47 O day of rest and glad-  
ness
- 120 O dearest Lord, thy  
sacred head\*
- 14 O Father, hear my  
morning prayer\*
- 345 O Father, on our festal  
day\*
- 582 O for a closer walk with  
God
- 521 O for a faith that will  
not shrink
- 543 O for a heart to praise  
my God
- 377 O for a thousand tongues  
to sing  
34 O gladsome Light, O  
Grace\*
- 33 A.O.H. O glorious King  
of martyr hosts\*
- 6 A.O.H. O God, Creation's  
secret force\*
- 6 A.O.H. (O God, of all  
strength and power)
- 429 O God of Bethel, by  
whose hand
- 322 O God of love, O King  
of peace  
5 A.O.H. O God of truth,  
O Lord of might\*
- 553 O God of truth, whose  
living word
- 379 O God, our help in ages  
past
- 505 O God, the Rock of  
Ages
- 238 O God, unseen, yet ever  
near

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### HYMN

- 424 O happy band of pilgrims  
 340 O happy home\*  
 446 O help us, Lord; each hour of need  
 220 O holy Father, who in tender love  
 483 O Holy Ghost, thy people bless  
 484 O Holy Spirit, Lord of grace  
 104 O Holy Spirit, whom our Master sent  
 58 O Jesu, crucified for man  
 247 O Jesu, kindly Lord, to thee\*  
 494 O Jesu, King most wonderful  
 11 (O Jesu, Lord of light and grace)  
 530 O Jesu, thou art standing  
 572 O Jesus, I have promised  
 635 O Jesus, strong and pure and true\*  
 15 A.O.H. O kind Creator, bow thine ear\*  
 317 O King of kings, whose reign of old  
 114 O Lamb of God! still keep me  
 535 O let him whose sorrow  
 82 O little town of Bethlehem  
 474 (O Lord and Master of us all)\*  
 536 O Lord, how happy should we be  
 465 O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see  
 23 A.O.H. (O Lord most high, Eternal King)  
 296 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea  
 318 O Lord of hosts, who didst upraise  
 338 O Lord of hosts, whose glory fills

### HYMN

- 559 O Lord, our strength in weakness  
 107 O Lord, turn not thy face from me  
 475 O love, how deep! how broad!  
 675 O love that wilt not let me go  
 471 O Love, who formedst me to wear  
 267 O Master, let me walk with thee  
 647 O Master Workman of the race\*  
 15 A.O.H. (O merciful Creator, hear)  
 609 O mother dear, Jerusalem  
 667 O Paradise, O Paradise  
 148 O perfect life of love  
 262 O perfect Love, all human thought  
 372 O praise ye the Lord  
 140 O sacred head, sore wounded  
 139 O sacred head, surrounded  
 768 O safe to the Rock that is higher than I  
 237 (Pt. 2) O Saving Victim, opening wide  
 39 (O Saviour, bless us ere we go)  
 811(c) O Saviour, ere we part  
 592 Q Saviour, may we never rest  
 366 O Saviour, precious Saviour  
 650 O Saviour, when we have no work\*  
 111 O Saviour, where shall guilty man  
 92 O sing a hymn of Bethlehem\*  
 115 O sinner, lift the eye of faith  
 276 O Sion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling  
 189 O Sion, open wide thy gates

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## HYMN

- 195 O Son of God, our Cap-  
tain of Salvation
- 641 O Son of Man, our  
Hero strong and ten-  
der\*
- 645 O Son of Man, who  
walked each day\*
- 162 O sons and daughters,  
let us sing
- 273 O Spirit of the living  
God
- 11 O Splendour of God's  
glory bright\*
- 28 O Strength and Stay up-  
holding all
- 757 (O the bitter shame and  
sorrow)
- 445 O thou, from whom all  
goodness flows
- 801 O thou in all thy might  
so far\*
- 528 O thou, the contrite sin-  
ners' Friend
- 246 (O thou, who at thy  
Eucharist)
- 91 O thou who by a star  
didst guide
- 264 O thou who makest  
souls to shine
- 302 O thou within whose  
sure control\*
- 9 A.O.H. O Trinity of  
blessèd light\*
- 632 O valiant hearts\*
- 613 O what their joy and  
their glory must be
- 497 O Word of God Incarnate
- 360 O worship the King
- 98 (O worship the Lord in  
the beauty)\*
- 334 O'er the trackless ocean  
guided\*
- 79 Of the Father's love be-  
gotten
- 411 Oft in danger, oft in woe
- 757 Oh, the bitter shame  
and sorrow
- 786 On a hill far away\*
- 67 On Jordan's bank the  
Baptist's cry

## HYMN

- 409 On our way rejoicing
- 673 On the resurrection  
morning
- 811(d) On the wings of light\*
- 55 On this day, the first of  
days
- 703 Once again, dear Lord,  
we pray
- 733 Once in royal David's  
city
- 241 Once, only once, and  
once for all
- 651 Once to every man and  
nation\*
- 666 One sweetly solemn  
thought
- 692 One there is above all  
others
- 527 One who is all unfit to  
count\*
- 346 Only-Begotten, Word of  
God\*
- 412 Onward, Christian sol-  
diers
- 489 Our blest Redeemer, ere  
he breathed
- 54 Our day of praise is done
- 683(e) Our Father God, in  
whom we live\*
- 619 Palms of glory, raiment  
bright
- 793 Pass me not, O gentle  
Saviour
- 331 Peace in our time, O  
Lord\*
- 500 Peace, perfect peace, in  
this dark world
- 617 Pleasant are thy courts  
above
- 265 (Pour out thy Spirit  
from on high)
- 728 Praise him, praise him,  
all his children\*
- 353 Praise, my soul, the  
King of heaven
- 310 Praise, O praise our  
God and King
- 385 Praise the Lord! ye hea-  
vens

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### HYMN

- 312 Praise to God, immortal  
praise  
384 Praise to the Holiest in  
the height  
393 Praise to the Lord, the  
Almighty\*  
191 Praise we the Lord this  
day  
438 Prayer is the soul's sin-  
cere desire

- 71 Rejoice, all ye believers  
392 Rejoice, the Lord is King  
24 A.O.H. Rejoice! the year  
upon its way\*  
400 Rejoice to-day with one  
accord  
362 Rejoice, ye pure in heart  
777 Rescue the perishing,  
care for the dying  
504 Rest of the weary  
151 Resting from his work  
to-day  
585 Revive thy work, O  
Lord  
131 Ride on, ride on in  
majesty  
653 Ring out the grief\*  
653 (Ring out, wild bells)\*  
311 Ring, ye bells, of joy  
and praise\*  
656 Rise up, O men of God\*  
579 Rock of ages, cleft for  
me  
40 Round me falls the  
night\*

- 772 Safe in the arms of Jesus  
12 A.O.H. Saint of God elect  
and precious\*  
812 (St. Patrick's Breast-  
plate)\*  
200 Saints of God! Lo,  
Jesus' people\*  
41 Saviour, again to thy  
dear Name we raise  
365 Saviour, blessèd Saviour,  
Listen while  
24 Saviour, breathe an  
evening blessing

### HYMN

- 279 Saviour, sprinkle many  
nations  
699 Saviour, teach me day  
by day  
778 Saviour, thy dying love  
124 Saviour, when in dust to  
thee  
253 Saviour, who thy flock  
art feeding  
736 See amid the winter's  
snow  
150 (See him in raiment  
rent)  
176 See the Conqueror  
mounts in triumph  
134 See the destined day arise  
707 See the shining dew-  
drops\*  
50 Servants of God, awake  
442 Shepherd Divine, our  
wants relieve  
639 Shepherd of eager youth  
747 Shepherds in the fields  
abiding\*  
739 Silent night! holy night  
795 (Since Jesus came into  
my heart)\*  
106 Sinful, sighing to be  
blest  
129 Sing, my tongue, the  
glorious\*  
807 Sing of Mary, pure and  
lowly\*  
780 Softly and tenderly  
Jesus is calling\*  
17 Softly now the light of  
day  
419 Soldiers of Christ, arise  
274 Soldiers of the Cross,  
arise-  
415 Soldiers, who are  
Christ's below  
391 Songs of praise the  
angels sang  
96 Songs of thankfulness  
and praise  
799 Souls of men! why will  
ye scatter  
278 Sow the seed beside all  
waters



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### HYMN

- 479 Spirit divine, attend our prayers  
 476 Spirit of God, descend\*  
 181 Spirit of mercy, truth, and love  
 783 Spirit of the living God\*  
 390 Stand up, and bless the Lord  
 558 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus  
 715 Standing in the marketplace\*  
 742 Stars all bright are beaming  
 637 Stars of evening  
 204 Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright  
 150 (Story of the Cross)  
 248 Strengthen for service, Lord\*  
 532 Strong Son of God, immortal Love\*  
 599 Summer suns are glowing  
 18 Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear  
 240 (Pt. 2) Sun, who all my life\*  
 722 (Sweetest note in seraph song\*)  
 245 Sweet feast of love divine  
 48 Sweet is the work, my God, my King  
 39 Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go  
 127 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing  
 576 Take my life, and let it be  
 589 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said  
 811 (e) (Taps)\*  
 773 Tell me the old, old story  
 694 Tell me the stories of Jesus\*  
 556 Temple of God's Holy Spirit  
 629 Ten thousand times ten thousand

### HYMN

- 683 Thank you for the world so sweet\*  
 159 (Pt. 3) That Easter-tide with joy  
 59 The advent of our King  
 159 (Pt. 2) The apostles' hearts were full  
 563 The Church's one foundation  
 44 The day hath now an ending\*  
 36 The day is past and over  
 164 The day of resurrection  
 27 The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended  
 212 The eternal gifts of Christ the King  
 750 The first Nowell the angel did say  
 371 The God of Abraham praise  
 192 The God whom earth, and sea, and sky  
 722 (The great Physician now is near)\*  
 590 The Head that once was crowned  
 90 The heavenly Child in stature grows  
 237 The heavenly Word proceeding forth  
 190 The highest and the holiest place\*  
 539 The King of love my Shepherd is  
 323 The King, O God, his heart\*  
 158 The Lamb's high banquet called to share  
 38 The Lord be with us as we bend  
 386 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice  
 64 The Lord will come, and not be slow\*  
 547 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want  
 289 The love of Christ constraineth

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### HYMN

- 285 The Master comes! He  
calls for thee  
72 The mighty God, the  
Lord, hath spoken  
786 (The old rugged cross)\*  
93 The people that in dark-  
ness sat  
93 (The race that long in  
darkness pined)  
31 The radiant morn hath  
passed away  
531 The roseate hues of early  
dawn  
128, 17 A.O.H. The royal  
banners forward go\*  
193 The saint who first  
found grace to pen\*  
211 The saints of God!  
their conflict past  
668 The sands of time are  
sinking  
690 The ships glide in\*  
404 The Son of God goes  
forth to war  
602 The spacious firmament  
on high\*  
13 The star of morn has  
risen\*  
150 (The story of the Cross)  
163 The strife is o'er, the  
battle done  
21 The sun is sinking fast  
261A The voice that breathed  
796 (The way of the Cross  
leads home)\*  
687 The wise may bring their  
learning  
87 The year is gone beyond  
recall  
313 The year is swiftly wan-  
ing  
30 A.O.H. Thee, O Christ,  
the Father's splen-  
dour\*  
231 Thee we adore, O hid-  
den Saviour, thee  
573 Thee will I love, my  
strength, my tower  
731 There came a little Child  
to earth

### HYMN

- 615 There is a blessed home  
603 There is a book, who  
runs may read  
766 There is a fountain filled  
with blood  
545 There is a green hill far  
away  
620 There is a land of pure  
delight  
722 There is a Name most  
sweet\*  
623 There is no night in  
heaven  
776 There's a fight to be  
fought  
293 There's a voice in the  
wilderness crying\*  
799 (There's a wideness in  
God's mercy)  
764 There were ninety and  
nine  
234 (Pt. 2) Therefore we  
before him bending  
202 They come, God's mes-  
sengers  
652 They who tread the path  
of labour\*  
633 They whose course on  
earth is o'er  
577 Thine for ever: God of  
love  
18 A.O.H. (Pt. 2) Thirty years  
among us\*  
600 This is my Father's  
world\*  
53 This is the day of  
light  
51 This is the day the Lord  
hath made  
631 Those eternal bowers  
man hath never trod  
74 Thou art coming, O my  
Saviour  
591 Thou art the Way; to  
thee alone  
755 Thou didst leave thy  
throne and thy kingly  
crown  
580 (Thou gav'st thy life for  
me)

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### HYMN

- 57 Thou, in whose Name  
the two or three
- 300 Thou to whom the sick  
and dying
- 246 Thou, who at thy first  
Eucharist
- 207 Thou who sentest thine  
apostles
- 284 Thou whose almighty  
word
- 439 Three in One, and One  
in Three
- 146 Throned upon the awful  
tree
- 355 Through all the chang-  
ing scenes of life
- 35 Through the day thy  
love has spared us
- 758 Through the love of  
God our Saviour
- 566 Through the night of  
doubt and sorrow
- 561 Thy hand, O God, has  
guided
- 321 Thy kingdom come, O  
God
- 73 Thy kingdom come—on  
bended knee\*
- 580 Thy life was given for  
me
- 546 Thy way, not mine, O  
Lord
- 239 Till he come—O let the  
words
- 492 To the Name of our  
salvation
- 306 To thee, O Lord, our  
hearts we raise
- 172 To thee our God we fly
- 761 To-day thy mercy calls  
us\*
- 332 Turn back, O man, for-  
swear\*
- 745 'Twas in the moon of  
wintertime\*
- 225 'Twas on that night when  
doomed to know\*
- 520 Unto the hills around do  
I lift up

### HYMN

- 738 Unto us a boy is born\*
- 199 Upon the holy mount  
they stood
- 799 (Was there ever kindest  
shepherd)
- 197 We bless the God and  
Father\*
- 295 We give thee but thine  
own
- 244 We hail thee now, O  
Jesu
- 775 We have heard a joy-  
ful sound
- 435 We have not known thee  
as we ought
- 261 We lift our hearts, O  
Father
- 466 We love the place, O God
- 308 We plough the fields,  
and scatter
- 198 We praise thy name, O  
Lord most high\*
- 252 We pray thee, heavenly  
Father
- 513 We saw thee not when  
thou didst come
- 188 We sing the glorious  
conquest
- 594 We sing the praise of  
him who died
- 683 (b) We thank thee,  
Father, for thy care\*
- 683 (d) We thank thee, Lord,  
for this our food\*
- 718 We thank thee, O our  
Father\*
- 748 We three kings of Orient  
are
- 112 Weary of earth, and  
laden with my sin
- 760 Weary of wandering  
from my God
- 294 We've a story to tell to  
the nations\*
- 168 Welcome, happy morn-  
ing
- 779 What a Friend we have
- 795 What a wonderful  
change\*

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### HYMN

- 674 What do I owe\*  
 206 What thanks and praise  
 to thee we owe  
 458 What various hindrances  
 we meet  
 798 (What will you do with  
 Jesus)\*  
 381 When all thy mercies, O  
 my God  
 85 When Christ was born  
 in Bethlehem\*  
 744 When Christ was born  
 of Mary free  
 180 When God of old came  
 down from heaven  
 724 When he cometh, when  
 he cometh  
 593 When I survey the won-  
 Cross  
 732 When Jesus was a baby\*  
 364 When morning gilds the  
 skies  
 689 When mothers of Salem  
 122 When my love to God  
 grows weak\*  
 671 When on my day of life  
 453 When our heads are  
 bowed with woe  
 511 When the day of toil is  
 done  
 444 When the world is  
 brightest  
 117 When wounded sore the  
 stricken heart  
 654 Where cross the crowded  
 ways of life\*  
 452 Where high the heavenly  
 temple stands  
 614 Where the Light for ever  
 shineth  
 251 Wherefore, O Father,  
 we thy humble\*

### HYMN

- 76 (While humble shep-  
 herds watched their  
 flocks)  
 76 While shepherds watch-  
 ed their flocks  
 208 Who are these like stars  
 appearing  
 725 Who is he in yonder stall  
 410 Who is on the Lord's  
 side  
 383 Who is this so weak and  
 helpless  
 427 (Who would true valour  
 see)\*  
 14 A.O.H. (Why, impious  
 Herod, should'st thou  
 fear)  
 534 Why should I fear the  
 darkest hour  
 705 Wise men seeking Jesus\*  
 291 Work, for the day is  
 coming  
 636 Work, for the night is  
 coming  
 98 Worship the Lord in the  
 beauty of holiness\*  
 374 Ye boundless realms of  
 joy  
 169 Ye choirs of new Jerusa-  
 lem  
 375 Ye holy angels bright  
 373 Ye servants of God  
 552 Ye servants of the Lord  
 398 Ye watchers and ye holy  
 ones\*  
 642 Yield not to temptation  
 638 Youth of the world,  
 arise\*  
 287 Zion's King shall reign  
 victorious

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- |                           |  |
|---------------------------|--|
| 677 Of the Holy Ghost     | 682 Of the Seven Words<br>from the Cross |
| 678 Of Penitence          | 729 For Children                         |
| 679 Of the Church         | 811(a) At close of day                   |
| 680 Of the Incarnate Word |  |
| 681 Of the Passion        |  |





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