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THE

DISCIPLINE

OF THE

United Freewill Baptist Church,

TOGETHER WITH

HYMNS

AND

SPIRITUAL SONGS,

FOR THE USE OF ITS MEMBERS.

~~~~~  
BY JOHN ELLIOTT AND SAMUEL STEVENS,  
Elders and Preachers of the Connexion.

~~~~~  
THE FIRST EDITION.

PHILADELPHIA:

PRINTED BY D. HEARTT.

1819.

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

SE 41
BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the third day of February, in the forty-third year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1819, John Elliott and Samuel Stevens, of the said district, have deposited in this office the title of a book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors, in the words following, to wit:

The Discipline of the United Freewill Baptist Church, together with Hymns and Spiritual Songs, for the use of its members. By John Elliott and Samuel Stevens, Elders and Preachers of the connexion. The first edition.

In conformity to the act of the congress of the United States, intituled "an act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned." And also to the act, entitled "an act supplementary to an act entitled "an act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned," and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania:

INTRODUCTION.

IT has been the desire of the public a long time to know what were the reasons of John Elliott and myself, Samuel Stevens, now elders and preachers of the Freewill Baptist Society, for leaving or coming out from the society of people called the Methodist, which I, Samuel Stevens, shall state as follows: In the year 1809, John Elliott and myself and a number of young men belonging to the society in New York, had formed a number of prayer meetings, for the purpose of doing good; in which, I believe, a number of souls were converted to God and changed from the error of their way, and who had joined the society, and still attended these prayer meetings. It was not long before the duty of baptism was impressed on our minds. We had generally all been christened in our infant days; but this we considered no baptism, being not capable of receiving it as converted believers. It then appeared plain to us, from many passages of scripture, that immersion was the only way to follow our Lord to Jordan, and in the liquid grave to be buried with our Lord and Master. Rom. ch. vi. Application was first to be made to the elders for this ordinance to be performed. Brother John Elliott accordingly waited on

the elder, and told him his desire, and stated to him that it was also the desire of many more, but mentioned no names. The preacher desired to know whether he had been christened; he told him he had. The preacher then replied, "I cannot baptize you in the way you wish;" he also gave him a book, desiring him to read it, and said, it would satisfy him, and requested him to call and see him again. In the mean time, sermon after sermon was preached, pointed against baptism by immersion. However, instead of putting to silence those of us who believed in this mode of baptism, it rather confirmed us stronger in our belief of the duty of it, and added more to the number, who never saw it a duty before. So instead of growing weaker, as they supposed, we grew stronger. The preachers, seeing their craft in danger, finally had to perform a solemn ordinance which they did not believe in; and in order to show their disapprobation of this ordinance, they would get some to kneel down by the water side; having done this, the preacher would pour or sprinkle the water on them, saying, at the same time, the people told them thus to do.

To this unscriptural mode we could not agree; nor could we agree to the unscriptural mode of eating the Lord's supper at twelve o'clock in the day, when it was delivered in the evening after supper; nor of admitting unconverted people to the table knowingly. Neither could we agree to the doctrine of

three persons in one God, and one God in three persons; which we consider as impossible for them to prove from the scriptures. These, together with the confession of their faith, and constraining people to read men's works instead of the scriptures, were to us great grievances.

Brother Elliott, however, waited on the preacher with the book he gave him to read. The preacher asked him how he saw baptism now; whether he was not convinced of the impropriety of being baptized? He replied that he was not, and that he should leave the church. The preacher told him not to leave the church; that sooner than he should leave the church he would baptize him. Brother Elliott asked him if he was ever baptized himself by immersion? He replied, that he never had been. Then, said brother Elliott, you do not believe in it, and you shall never baptize me. He then left the methodist church.

Brother Elliott then hired a house for the purpose of holding public meetings in, and a great number attended his preaching; but it was not long before persecution arose against him, by those he thought were his friends before, but who he now found were his greatest foes. for no other cause than his leaving the methodist church; and I myself was also one of his enemies. What the methodists said, I would have agreed to, had it been to put him to the torture.

Bigotry and superstition took such full pos-

session of my heart, that I thought I should have done God a service to have put him to death. All the lies that could be invented were told of him; and, like Saul of old, I myself went with a number more of brethren to pull down the house he had taken to worship God in; and that we did not succeed was not for the want of good will. Seeing this pleased our leaders, we continued to fire the red hot balls of persecution at him. We thought if we could knock him down, we, as methodists, should carry our point.

For five long years I was a methodist, of the strictest sort; I used to fast oft; and I believe had I been called to take up arms, I would have ventured my life for the name of a methodist in the field of battle.

But all this was but strong delusion to me. Seeing that all my efforts to bring back to the methodist church brother Elliott, I considered if he should die, he must be finally lost.

We would often meet together, and the first thing which we would commence on would be religion. After about the space of twelve months, we began to be more friendly with each other; so that I would invite him to those prayer meetings which I and a number more of my methodist brethren used to attend, and he would oft, with my free consent and desire, officiate in these meetings; and I often attended brother Elliott to his meetings, and used also to officiate in them. The power of the Lord Jesus appeared to be in these meetings; numbers were brought to

the faith of the gospel, and a great number did attend, so that the house was too small to contain all the people.

But the devil, who never sleeps, but, as our Lord has told us, goeth about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour, was determined to wage war with us. This he effected by entering into the hearts of numbers of the leading characters. They all began and with one voice said, that these meetings should be stopped, or that I should leave the society. To which I replied, to stop the meetings I should not consent, but to leave the society, if they were determined to bring me into bondage, I would leave the church willingly. But to this they did not seem to agree. A number came to talk with me on the subject of my leaving the church; to which I said, that Christ had made me free, and that I would not be brought into bondage again. But to leave the church I could hardly bear the thoughts, for there was not one that I could join. The baptists hold the doctrine of unconditional election and reprobation; to these I could not agree. I at last made up my mind to leave the methodist church, to join no other, but to stand alone, and continue my exhortations to sinners.

After about six months the methodist church summoned me to appear before them, to be tried for a breach of their discipline. I told them, that I should never attend their church tribunal. They then gave me the liberty of withdrawing from the society; for

which I thanked them, and told them that I was read into their meeting, and that if they saw fit they might read me out again; which accordingly they did, in the next love feast meeting, for the cause of holding those meetings.

I must confess I felt somewhat distressed in my mind to think that I was now thrown upon the wide world, without any society that I could see myself clear to join. I was at this time about nineteen years of age. But, however, I looked up to the Lord for his grace, which I found was all sufficient for me in every trying hour. Brother Elliott and myself still continued our meetings, and the Lord seemed still to pour forth his power upon the people. A number of the methodist members used also to attend with us, and to express great joy; but their leaders told them that if they continued to attend these meetings they would turn them out of the church.

They accordingly did turn out a number of pious godly people, who thought it no crime to go where they found the Lord. Their preachers would give out from the pulpit for the members to take notice, that if any of them should be caught going to Elliott and Stevens's meeting, they should be turned out of their society. But this did not avail them any thing, as the people were possessed of too much of the republican spirit to be thus tyrannized over by their bigoted leaders.

Being thus situated, and as there was no

society for us to join, we then thought it prudent to form a separate society, the number being about twelve, which we accordingly did, under the name of the United Freewill Baptist Church. The people chose John Elliott and myself to be their preachers, and we accordingly were both baptized by immersion, by one who believed in these ordinances and was baptized himself, as we believe. Our meeting continued to grow, and numbers were added to the church. We had no masters by which we were governed, but one who was Christ our God. If any one walked disorderly, we each would exhort him; if he repented, well; if not, we cast him from among us.

Love and harmony prevailed among us, so that the wicked used to call us the social twenty, or the happy few. Every one that felt their duty went forward and performed it. But as neither of us were ordained, we felt backward in performing those things which fell to our lot. But how to get these performed we did not know. The members being near now one hundred, some began to complain; until at length we made our wants known to God by prayer, and the Lord sent one fatherly old man, who had been a presbyterian clergyman in Scotland, by the name of John Hanning, who joined the church; and agreeable to the consent of the church we were both ordained to preach the gospel. The academy we preached in was large and was filled with a very respectable audience,

and the work of the Lord went on powerfully among us.

It has been said by some, that we denied the divinity of our Lord and Saviour, and say that he is only a good man; that the wicked will rise to judgment, and then are to be burned up; and that this society is in full connexion with that society of people known by the name of the Christian Society. Now to the first objection I answer, that ever since we were preachers we always believed, and do now believe, that Christ is the eternal God made manifest in a human form, and that there is no scripture to prove the being of three persons in one God, as the Trinitarians say, and that there are more than one hundred and forty passages of sacred writ, to prove him the very God, and besides him no other. As to the objection, that the wicked will rise and then be finally destroyed, we never preached or harboured such a belief. And as to this society being in connexion with the christian society, and their principles, I now boldly assert we never were.

I now proceed to mention the rise of the branches of this society, in the state of Rhode-Island, where myself and brother Elliott, through the blessing of God, were instrumental in raising two branches. After we left the city of New-York, we proceeded to Rhode-Island, where we preached and laboured for fifteen months during which time brother John Elliott baptized a great number; and as a society of people met with much

opposition from every carnal professor and wicked person. But the Lord carried on his own work in spite of men and devils; and in that part we ordained three preachers to preach the gospel where their lots might be cast. We then left that part, and came back to New-York, and from thence to the city of Philadelphia, in November, 1814. And after preaching several times, and a number wishing to join themselves in a body under the name of the United Freewill Baptist Society, this was accordingly done on the 31st of December, 1814; where it has been growing more or less ever since, though not without much opposition and great persecution. But amidst all the floods of opposition, the Lord has stood by us, and his grace has been all sufficient. Our wicked hypocritical foes think themselves secreted; but known unto us are all their secret plots, and it is our determination, at some future time, to mention their names and their conduct.

We have, through the blessing of God and the kind aid of the citizens, been enabled to erect a house for the worship of God, in Queen-street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, where the society now meets. In this meeting house seats are all free, and we invite all our fellow-citizens to worship the Lord there.

A branch of this society has also raised a house for the worship of God in Frankford, where they meet with much opposition; but they have the same God to assist them.

We have no creed among us, nor do we

force any person to believe as we do; but let every one believe and act, as far as he can, according to the holy scriptures. We bind no person's conscience as to baptism; if any person never has been baptized by immersion, and is satisfied in his mind, we say he can become a full member of the church. We hold an open and free communion with all good christians, who are in good standing with other churches. We mean to be as liberal as the gospel is free; and hope that every person into whose hands this may fall, will give it a candid reading and lay aside prejudice. We pray for all Christians, and for their prosperity; and that the whole world may come to the knowledge of the truth as it is in Christ our God, and that his mantle of love may be spread over the whole human family of mankind.

The society have thought proper to form among themselves a Benevolent Society, to assist the members of this church who are in need, or to put them into business, that they may make a comfortable living for themselves. But the money borrowed from this society for the above purposes cannot remain in the hands of the borrower longer at a time than three years, at six per cent, the borrower giving a mortgage on his real or personal property to double the amount of the money borrowed. The members of the society to pay in monthly to the funds.

The officers of this society are to receive no compensation for their trouble; and are

to consist of one president, one secretary, and one treasurer, who shall meet monthly to regulate the business with the society. But their officers shall not be accountable for any loss that the society may sustain by the non-payment of the money borrowed. The officers of this society are to be balloted for by the members of said society, and hold their office for twelve months.

New-York, 12th June, 1811.

THESE presents certify, that the elder, John Elliott, was ordained elder in the United Freewill Baptist society of this city, on Sabbath, the 9th instant; and was by the elder, deacons and trustees, in the presence of said society and a respectable auditory, installed accordingly.

Given by order of said society, and attested by us, day and date above mentioned.

John Hanning,	}	Elders.
Samuel Stevens,		
Ebenr. Whiting,	}	Deacons.
Stickley Hymes,		
Pulef Duryea,		
William Cornwell,	}	Trustees.
David Wagain,		
James M. Smith,		
William Hyatt,		

North Providence, June 17, 1814.

To whom it may concern, at a meeting held this day, at the house of Goliah Williams, we the subscribers do hereby certify, that elder John Elliott has preached among us about eighteen months, and we do greatly approve of his conduct in all his walk, talk and conversation; and as he is about to leave us we dismiss him with hopes that God will bless him on his journey home, and safely guide and protect him, and hasten his return. He has assisted in raising a society in this place in the name of the United Freewill Baptists; for which we thank kind heaven, and for the doctrine which he preaches.

James W. Angill,	}	Elders.
Samuel Stevens,		
Goliah Williams,	}	Deacons.
Joseph Angill,		

District of Southwark, January 5, 1819.

WE, the subscribers, inhabitants of the district of Southwark, in the county of Philadelphia, and commonwealth of Pennsylvania, certify, that we have known elder John Elliott for between two and three years last past; that his character has during that time been fair and exemplary; that for two years last past he has been minister of the United Freewill Baptist church of the aforesaid district of Southwark, of which church we are members; that during the time we were perfectly satisfied with his conduct; that he fully discharged the duties of his pastoral office, at all times showing himself to be an active and zealous supporter of the holy religion which he professes.

Samuel Stevens,
James Wiatt,
William Thompson,
Joseph Shaw,

New-York, June 12, 1811.

THESE presents certify, that elder Samuel Stevens was ordained pastor in the United Freewill Baptist Society of this city, on Sabbath, the 9th instant, and was by the elder, deacons, and trustees, in the presence of said society, and a respectable auditory, installed accordingly.

Given by order of said society, and attested by us, day and date above mentioned.

John Hanning,	}	Elders.
John Elliott,		
Ebenezer Whiting,	}	Deacons.
Stickely Hymes,		
Rulef Duryea,	}	Trustees.
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John Elliott,
James Hiatt,
William Thompson,
Joseph Shaw,

Rules and Regulations

OF THE

United Freewill Baptist Society.

ARTICLE 1. We profess and resolve, through the grace of God, to follow our Lord and Master through an evil as well as a good report, and believe his good spirit is in all his humble followers, to lead them in all truth. "That was the true light, that lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world knew him not." John i. 9, 10.

ART. 2. Any person wishing to join the society shall be desired to forsake the fashions of this vain life, and through the grace of God to take up their cross and follow our Lord and Master through an evil as well as a good report.

ART. 3. In order to show our love and fellowship one to another, the members shall meet together once a week. In this meeting there shall be full liberty given to the members to speak, sing, or pray, each to speak one by one. In this meeting also there may be liberty given at the close for

members to join the church, as the elders may think proper.

ART. 4. The ordinance of baptism by immersion is to be administered to all persons on becoming members of this society. They are not however to be constrained to it, should their consciences lead them to think it not an immediate duty; but should they at any time think it a duty, then they are to be baptized.

Infants shall not be sprinkled among us, but may be brought forward publicly to the elder, who shall lay his hands on them and call their names out in public. Their names and ages shall then be registered in the church books for their benefit. "Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should put his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them. But Jesus said, suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven. And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence." Matt. xix. 13, 14, 15.

ART. 5. The Lord's supper shall be administered once a month among us. It shall be done in the evening after preaching. The members may sit around the table; but if their conscience leads them to kneel, they are at liberty so to do. All who have answered their minds to the Lord, as far as respects baptism by immersion, and every other ordinance which they have felt it their duty to perform; and who have also forgiven

their brethren and sisters their trespasses against them; the elder shall invite to the table of the Lord. "And now abideth faith, hope, and charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity." 1 Cor. xiii. 13. "For by one spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one spirit. For the body is not one member, but many." 1 Cor. xii. 13, 14. "But now, in Christ Jesus, ye, who sometimes were far off, are made nigh by the blood of Christ. For he is our peace, who hath made both one, and hath broken down the middle wall of partition between us; having abolished in his flesh the enmity, even the law of commandments contained in ordinances: for to make in himself of twain one new man, so making peace; and that he might reconcile both unto God in one body by the cross, having slain the enmity thereby: and came and preached peace to you which were afar off, and to them that were nigh. For through him we both have access by one spirit unto the Father. Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God." Eph. ii. 13--19.

ART. 6. The whole body of members shall meet together once in three months, in each district. Each member shall have a permit from the elders, which permit shall admit him or her into this meeting. The elder shall have power to admit into this meeting

any decent person for three times. Our love feast shall be thus: when the children of God meet together, the elder shall open with singing and praying, the bread and water shall pass among them, which shall be a token of their love to God and their brethren in the Lord. The elder shall then give liberty to each individual to speak of the dealings of God to them. The meeting shall last two hours, and no longer, if possible. "And they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread from house to house, did eat their meal with gladness and singleness of heart." Acts ii. 46.

ART. 7. The members of this society, both male and female, shall have the liberty of freeing their minds to the public, before or after preaching; but this liberty shall only extend to the members of this society. The elder shall give liberty to the sisters to have their prayer meetings by themselves, if they think proper. In all our prayer meetings this rule shall be observed among us. No particular brother or sister shall be singled out to speak in any of our meetings, as this would have a bad tendency, and bring death and coldness into the church; but they shall rise as God may give them ability to speak in his name.

ART. 8. No preacher shall be ordained among us until he be first baptized by immersion; nor shall a deacon be ordained until he has performed the same duty to God: nor shall any one be allowed to hold an office

in this society until he has been baptized by immersion.

ART. 9. No man having two wives, nor any woman having two husbands, shall be allowed to join this society, though they may have a bill of divorcement previous to their offering themselves to the society, unless they forsake the company of the last one. "And he saith unto them, whosoever shall put away his wife, and marry another, committeth adultery against her. And if a woman shall put away her husband, and be married to another, she committeth adultery." Mark x. 11, 12.

ART. 10. It is enjoined upon every member, being the head or having the charge of a family, that they shall read the holy scriptures and pray in their respective families morning and evening. Secret prayer is likewise enjoined on each member. Matt. vi. 6.

ART. 11. Particular care shall be taken of the poor of the society, that they do not want the necessaries of life. If any are in want, they shall apply to the deacons of the church, who shall report them, and shall apply immediate relief to their necessities.

ART. 12. Every preacher who has left all for the gospel's sake, shall be supported by the church. They shall not have too much, nor yet too little, but a decent support from the church.

ART. 13. It is desired that all the members live in the habit of plainness in their dress, in the habit of cleanness in their walk,

talk and conversation: that they be like a light in a dark and a benighted land. 1 Pet. iii. 2—13.

ART. 14. All differences and disputes that may fall out among us, shall be settled by impartial judges, free of any expenses whatever. Brother must not go to law with brother. Any contentious member, refusing to abide by this rule, and who shall put his brother or sister to an unnecessary expense by going to law before an unbeliever, shall be expelled from the society. 1 Cor. ch. vi.

ART. 15. Any member among us who is dissatisfied in the church, and wishing to join elsewhere, the church seeing fit, the elder shall give such a one a letter of dismissal from the church. All disorderly persons among us shall have the liberty of requesting a church trial, which liberty shall be granted them. Any member dissatisfied with their church trial, may apply to the quarterly or yearly conference for redress, and shall then have a hearing. No member shall be cut off from among us until all proper means shall have been tried for his or her recovery. All who are disowned shall be disowned in the love feast meetings.

ART. 16. No member shall buy, sell, or hold a slave.

ART. 17. Swearing of every kind, in courts or elsewhere, is disallowed by us as a society. "Swear not at all; neither by heaven, for it is God's throne; nor by the earth; for it is his footstool: neither by Jerusalem; for

it is the city of the great king. Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, for thou canst not make one hair white or black." Matt. v. 34, 35, 36; James v. 12.

ART. 18. All vain and unprofitable exercises or amusement, such as balls, plays, shows, cards, dice; all manner of gaming, drinking liquor to an excess, singing carnal songs, reading unchaste, unprofitable books; all backbiting, speaking evil one of another, lying, envying one another, is disallowed by us as a society. "And thus shall all men know that ye are the disciples of Christ if ye have love one toward another."

ART. 19. The members shall not busy themselves with politics, or in bribing people to vote at elections; that is, they can give in their votes as they shall see fit, only let it be done in a way that becomes a follower of that holy and meek Saviour, and that the world may see that this is not our home, but that we are seeking a country out of sight, whose founder and builder is the living God.

ART. 20. The sabbath day, commonly called Sunday, shall be revered and kept holy, by attending on public worship. No servile work shall be done on that day; and when possible, victuals shall be cooked the day before.

ART. 21. Any member who has been expelled from the church, or has withdrawn from the church, and wishing to return, shall make it known to the elder; who shall give notice for the members to meet, three

months from the time of application being made; when the returning person must attend. The elder shall then call the person's name out, and shall ask if there is any objection, why the person shall not be received on six months probation. If there is any objection, it shall be made in this meeting, and it shall be left to the members to determine whether they shall be received or not.

ART. 22 The order of the deacons of this society shall continue thus: "And in those days, when the number of the disciples was multiplied, there arose a murmuring of the Grecians against the Hebrews, because their widows were neglected in the daily ministration. Then the twelve called the multitude of the disciples unto them, and said, it is not reason that we should leave the word of God, and serve tables. Wherefore, brethren, look ye out among you, seven men of honest report, full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom, whom we may appoint over this business. But we will give ourselves continually to prayer, and to the ministry of the word. And the saying pleased the whole multitude: and they chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost, and Philip, and Prochorus, and Nicanor, and Timon, and Parmenas, and Nicolas a proselyte of Antioch; whom they set before the apostles: and when they had prayed, they laid their hands on them." Acts vi. 1—6. Likewise must the deacons be grave, not double-tongued, nor given to much wine, not gree-

dy of filthy lucre, holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience. And let those also first be proved; then let them use the office of a deacon, being found blameless. Even so must their wives be grave, not slanderous, sober, faithful in all things. Let the deacons be the husbands of one wife, ruling their children and their own houses well. For they that have used the office of a deacon well, purchase to themselves a good degree, and great boldness in the faith, which is in Christ Jesus." 1 Tim. iii. 8—13. The business of the deacons is to visit the sick, to attend to the tables of the Lord, to take the charge of all the money of the church, to attend to all the public meetings, to visit all disorderly members, to exhort and reprove with all long suffering, to report all disorderly members to the elder, regularly to attend to the quarterly meetings of the church business, to receive all the members' monthly donations; to report to the members, once every three months, what they have received, what they have expended, and how much is in the funds; strictly to visit the sick members, to pray with them, to see they do not want the necessary articles of life; to give licenses for interments in the burying ground, for members and strangers; to receive all money for the interments, strangers to pay all expenses of the same; to keep a book for the names of those interred, and time of interments; strictly to attend to the quarterly and yearly conferences,

to report the names of all orderly as well as disorderly members; how many have been expelled from society, what were their crimes; of all returning members that are on probation; to have full powers to preach the gospel when time and opportunity may serve; to fill up the elder's place when he is absent, that is, to preach, to baptize, to administer the Lord's supper, to administer matrimony; to be punctual at all meetings of the elders, to see that the members live in the habits of love, and to see that none walk out of the way.

ART. 23. The form of solemnizing matrimony.

At the day and time appointed for solemnizing matrimony, the persons to be married, standing together, the man on the right hand and the woman on the left, the minister shall say:

Dearly beloved, we are gathered together here, in the sight of God, and in the presence of these witnesses, to join together this man and this woman in holy matrimony: which is an honourable estate, instituted of God in the time of man's innocency, signifying unto us the mystical union that is betwixt Christ and his church; which holy estate Christ adorned and beautified with his presence, and the first miracle that he wrought in Cana of Galilee; and is commended of St. Paul to be honourable among all men; and therefore is not by any to be enterprised, or taken in hand unadvisedly,

but reverently, discreetly, advisedly, and in the fear of God. Into which holy estate those two persons present come now to be joined. Therefore if any can show any just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together, let him now speak, or else hereafter for ever hold his peace. And also, speaking unto the persons that are to be married, he shall say: I require and charge you both, as you will answer at the dreadful day of judgment, when the secrets of all hearts shall be disclosed, that if either of you know any impediment why you may not be lawfully joined together in matrimony, you do now confess it. For be ye well assured, that so many as are coupled together otherwise than God's word doth allow, are not joined together by God, neither is their marriage lawful.

If no impediment be alleged, then shall the minister say unto the man:

M. wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife, to live together after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honour and keep her, in sickness and in health; and forsaking all others keep thee only unto her, so long as ye both shall live?

The man shall answer, I will.

Then shall the minister say unto the woman,

N. wilt thou have this man to thy wedded husband; to live together after God's ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony?

Wilt thou obey him, serve him, love, honour and keep him, in sickness and in health; and forsaking all others, keep thee only unto him, so long as ye both shall live?

The woman shall answer, I will.

Then the minister shall cause the man with his right hand to take the woman by her right hand, and to say after him as followeth:

I, M., take thee N., to be my wedded wife, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance; and therefore I plight thee my faith.

Then shall they lose their hands, and the woman with her right hand, taking the man by his right hand, shall likewise say after the minister,

I, N., take thee, M., to be my wedded husband, to have and to hold, from this day forward, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love, cherish, and to obey, till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance; and thereto I give thee my faith.

Then shall the minister say, let us pray.

O eternal God, creator and preserver of all mankind, giver of all spiritual grace, the author of everlasting life; send thy blessing upon these thy servants, this man and this woman, whom we bless in thy name, that as Isaac and Rebecca lived faithfully together,

so these persons may surely perform and keep the vow and covenant betwixt them made, and may ever remain in perfect love and peace together, and live according to thy laws, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the minister join their right hands together, and say:

Those whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.

Forasmuch as M. and N. have consented together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and this company, and thereto have pledged their faith either to the other, and have declared the same by joining of hands; I pronounce that they are man and wife together, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Then the minister shall say,

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven: Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us: And suffer us not to be led into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Then shall the minister say,

O God of Abraham, God of Isaac, God of Jacob, bless this man and this woman, and sow the seed of eternal life in their hearts, that whatsoever in thy holy word they shall properly learn they may indeed fulfil the same. Look, O Lord, mercifully upon them from heaven, and bless them.

And as thou didst send thy blessing upon Abraham and Sarah, to their great comfort; so vouchsafe to send thy blessing upon this man and this woman; that they obeying thy will, and always being in safety under thy protection, may abide in thy love unto their lives end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, who by thy mighty power hast made all things of nothing, who also, after other things set in order, didst appoint that out of man, created after thine own image and similitude, woman should take her beginning; and knitting them together didst teach that it should never be lawful to put asunder those whom thou by matrimony hadst made one: O God, who hast consecrated the state of matrimony to such an excellent mystery, that in it is signified and represented the spiritual marriage and unity betwixt Christ and his church; look mercifully upon this man and this woman, that both this man may love his wife, according to thy word, as Christ did love his spouse the church, who gave himself for it, loving and cherishing it even as his own flesh; and also that this woman may be loving and amiable, faithful and obedient to her husband; and in all quietness, sobriety, and peace, be a follower of holy and godly matrons. O Lord, bless them both, and grant them to inherit thy everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the minister say,

Almighty God, who at the beginning did create our first parents, Adam and Eve, and did sanctify and join them together in marriage; pour upon you the riches of his grace, sanctify and bless you, that ye may please him both in body and soul, and live together in holy love unto your lives end. Amen.

ART. 24. No one single elder or preacher among us shall have the power to ordain any preacher in the connexion, or any deacon: it must be done by two or three preachers, who are regularly ordained preachers of this connexion, at the yearly meeting, where the application being made known, the ordinance shall be then and there performed. The preachers present may sign the certificate of their ordination.

ART. 25. No deacon in any branch among us shall have the power, when the resident elder is present, of calling any church meeting for any business, without first consulting the elder of that branch and having his consent.

Any meeting of business may be appointed, if he shall consider it necessary, before the quarterly meeting commence.

ART. 26. The persons chosen to the office of deacons shall remain for one year, and if approved of by the elder and the church, shall then be ordained for one year more; when they may be reelected or others chosen in their place. The election shall only be confined to the branch to which they belong. All members, both male and female, bap-

tized and unbaptized, shall have full power to vote for or against them, and the majority shall carry. Any charge that may be alleged against either of the deacons, shall be supported by five regular baptist members of the said branch, who shall report to the elder; the elder seeing fit, shall call a church meeting, when himself and other elders with consent shall give him or them a fair church trial. If found guilty of the charges, they shall be broke of their office, and be liable to be expelled from the society. They shall have the liberty of appealing to the quarterly or yearly conference for redress. The decision of the yearly conference shall be final.

ART. 27. Any addition that may be thought proper, may be put to these rules at the yearly meeting, and at no other time.

ART. 28. Whenever the number of twelve persons may be gathered together in a body, and wishing to join the church and come under its rules and agreements, shall appoint a person to report them to the quarterly or yearly conference. They may be received in full connexion with this church. The branch seeing fit, may continue their preachers agreeable to his consent; but must apply for ordination to the yearly conference.

ART. 29. No deacon among us shall have power to call, or cause, or suffer any stranger or unbaptized preacher to preach in any of the society's meeting houses, or member's houses. Any deacon who shall be guilty of a breach of this article shall be liable to

be removed from their office. No preacher shall preach among us, until he be first baptized by immersion, and strictly believes in the ordinance by immersion.

ART. 30. No deacon shall receive any pay or compensation for performing the duties of their office.

ART. 31. Any member who shall open their houses for any strange preacher to preach in them, or to encourage any schism or division by opening their doors to receive the like characters, shall be liable to be expelled from the society, and never be suffered to join it any more.

ART. 32. All meeting houses or burying grounds that may hereafter be built or purchased, and ground bought or taken on ground rent, or given to the church, the deeds for the same shall be drawn in the name of the United Freewill Baptist Society, and the said meeting houses always to continue to be built in the name of the said society, and to be held as the property of the said society in general for the use of all its ordained elders.

ART. 33. No meeting house shall be built for the United Freewill Baptist Society without the consent of the yearly conference.

ART. 34. All meeting houses or property that may have been built, or shall hereafter be built or bought under the name of the United Freewill Baptist Society, shall be considered the lawful and real property of the said society in general.

ART. 35. The form of ordaining an elder. After the sermon is preached, the elected person shall be presented by two elders unto the ruling elder, saying, We present unto you this godly man, to be ordained to the ministry.

Then the ruling elder shall say to him that is to be ordained, in the presence of the congregation,

Brother, forasmuch as the holy scriptures command that we should not be hasty in laying on of hands, and admitting any person to government in the church of Christ, which he hath purchased with no less price than the effusion of his own blood; before I admit you to this administration, I will examine you on certain articles, to the end that the congregation present may have a trial and bear witness how you are minded to behave yourself in the church of God.

Are you persuaded that you are truly called to this ministration, according to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ?

Answer. I am so persuaded.

Ruling Elder. Are you persuaded that the holy scriptures contain sufficiently all doctrine required of necessity for eternal salvation, through faith in Jesus Christ? and are you determined out of the same holy scriptures to instruct the people committed to your charge, and to teach or maintain nothing as required of necessity to eternal salvation but that which you shall be persuaded may be concluded and proved by the same?

and that you form no creed or confession of faith in the church of God, nor ever sanction the same elsewhere among other churches?

Answer. I am so persuaded and determined, by God's grace.

Ruling Elder. Will you, then, faithfully exercise yourself in the same holy scriptures, and call upon God by prayer for the true understanding of the same, so as you may be able by them to teach and exhort with wholesome doctrine, and to withstand and convince the gainsayers?

Answer. I will do so, by the help of God.

Ruling Elder. Are you ready, and with faithful diligence, to banish and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrines contrary to God's word, and both privately and openly to call and encourage others to the same?

Answer. I am ready, the Lord being my helper.

Ruling Elder. Will you deny all ungodliness and worldly lusts, and live soberly, righteously and godly, in this present world, that you may show yourself in all things an example of good works unto others, that the adversary may be ashamed, having nothing to say against you?

Answer. I will so do, the Lord being my helper.

Ruling Elder. Will you maintain and set forward as much as shall be in you, quietness, love and peace among all men; and such as shall be unquiet, disobedient and criminal in your district, correct and punish according to

such authority as you have by God's word, as shall be committed unto you?

Answer. I will so do, by the help of God.

Ruling Elder. Will you show yourself gentle, and be merciful, for Christ's sake, to poor and needy people, and to all strangers desirute of help?

Answer. I will so show myself, by God's help.

Ruling Elder. Are you ready and willing to baptize by immersion all believers who may be convinced of this duty, and take all pains to teach this to be your command from the Lord Jehovah, and laying aside infant sprinklings as the traditions of man, and not of God?

Answer. I will, the Lord be my helper.

Ruling Elder. Will you endeavour to keep the ordinances as they are delivered to you, to administer the Lord's supper in the evening, the members to sit at the table?

Answer. I will so do, by the help of God.

The ruling elder shall then put the bible into his hand, saying, Take thou authority to preach the word of God, and to administer all the sacred ordinances of God's house.

ART. 36. The following charge shall be given to the elder after he is ordained.

Thou, therefore, my brother and fellow labourer in the gospel, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus, and the things thou hast heard of Christ among many, witness the same; we, as the church of Christ, charge

thee before God, and the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing in his kingdom, preach the word; be instant in season and out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort, with all long suffering and doctrine. Be thou diligent; never be unemployed; never be trifling with time. Be ye serious; let your motto be, holiness to the Lord. Avoid all lightness and foolish talking. converse sparingly, and conduct yourself prudently with women. Take no step towards marriage without first consulting with your brethren. Believe evil of no one, without good evidence; always lean towards the accused. Preach not for filthy lucre, but for precious souls. Endure hardness as a good soldier for Christ's sake. In all things showing thyself a pattern of good works. In doctrine showing uncorruptness, gravity, sincerity. Make full proof of thy ministry.

ART. 37. The following provision shall be made for the trial of an elder. If a regular baptized member or members of the Free-will Baptist church, shall know any crime of which the elder shall be guilty, the said member or members shall call upon the elder and privately intreat him, as a father. If he repent, well; if not, they shall call two or three more of the brethren, and again intreat him. If he still shall persist in his wickedness, they shall then draw up a letter mentioning the crime and the accuser's name; a copy of which shall be sent to the accused, and another to the most convenient elder; who shall

bring with him as many more elders as possible, and shall appoint him a church trial, at the place where the crime was committed, when the accused, with his witnesses, shall meet with his accusers, face to face. The elders shall sit on the trial and patiently hear the evidences on both sides, and if two thirds of the elders shall think him guilty, they shall suspend him from preaching until the next yearly conference; when he shall have another trial, which shall determine his case. If, however, the elder can prove that his accusers have reported or spread abroad his crime before they have waited on him privately, the trial shall not be suffered to go on in any respect whatever, but his accusers shall be liable to be turned out of the society.

ART. 38. The following shall be the manner in which a ruling elder shall be chosen, and the duties he shall perform.

Once in every seven years a general conference shall be held of the ordained preachers in the connexion, at the most convenient branch. Having met together, the elders present shall choose a president and clerk; the president may appoint two elders. The elders present shall then proceed to elect the ruling elder; the majority shall carry. He shall then be set apart by the laying on of hands and prayer; and if not impeached, he shall hold his office for seven years. At the expiration of seven years he may be re-elected, or another chosen in his place.

OPINION
OF
THE TRINITY.

As there has been much said concerning the doctrine of the Trinity, preached by John Elliott and Samuel Stevens, we have thought proper here to make mention of our belief of Christ; not, however, considering it as a creed, or a confession of faith, nor is any one constrained to believe this doctrine in order to become a member of this church.

The Being and Unity of God.

THERE is one God, the Creator of all worlds, visible and invisible, who in consideration of his divine *Esse*, which is the original source and incomprehensible fountain of all life and being, is called I AM THAT I AM, or JEHOVAH, who Is, who Was, and who Is To Be, the First and the Last, the Beginning and the End, the Alpha and the Omega, the All and In All. The being and unity of Jehovah God are inculcated by the

general tenor of divine revelation, as well as by many express declarations; and may be considered as the ground-work or foundation of all religion. It is therefore written, "Hear, O Israel, Jehovah our God is *One Jehovah.*" Deut. vi. 4. Mark xii. 29. "Thus saith Jehovah the King of Israel, I am the first, and I am the last, and besides me there is *no God.*" Isa. xliv. 6. "I am Jehōvah thy God, and thou shalt know *no God but me.*" Hos. xiii. 4.

*Redemption by the Assumption of
Humanity.*

No sooner had man eaten of the forbidden fruit, than a merciful promise was made of his future redemption and salvation, which were to be effected by the exertion of a divine power in his behalf, bruising the head of the serpent, thereby delivering him from the dominion of evil and infidelity, and restoring him to that happiness, from which he had so wofully fallen. To effect this great end, the one God, Jehovah himself, in the fulness of time descended, and, according to the principles of his own divine order, assumed a human essence and form by incarnation; in and by which form, as a medium

sued to the states and perceptions of his creatures, he might not only become visible to them, but might also gradually introduce among them, from the fountain of pure divinity within that medium, such a measure of his divine influence as would tend to remove the impending destruction from their heads, and at length raise them to a state of final happiness.

The reason why this assumption of Humanity became necessary was, because in this, and in no other way, could the infinitely pure and divine essence approach the cause of man's disorder, now risen to its extreme limit, without danger of consuming him: for as human nature is the seat and habitation of evil, it appears, that the only mode of expelling such evil, or at least of reducing its power, was by Jehovah preparing for himself a body, wherein he might as it were come into contact with, and at the same time resist and overcome, those infernal spirits, who, being present with man, are continually seducing and endeavouring to destroy him. This combat and victory over the powers of darkness, by Jehovah himself while in the Humanity, form a principal subject of divine revelation; and hence it is

that we so frequently find him described as a *Mighty Man*, a *Man of War*, a *Conqueror*, a *King of Glory*, &c. &c.

Numerous are the passages in the Sacred Scriptures, which confirm the doctrine here maintained, of the descent of Jehovah himself into the world, in order that he might become an incarnate God, and thus an everlasting Redeemer and Saviour. But the following will be found amply sufficient on the present occasion. "Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a Son, and shall call his name *Immanuel* (God with us)." Isa. vii. 14. Matt. i. 22, 23. "Unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the *Mighty God*, the *Everlasting Father*, the *Prince of Peace*." Isa. ix. 6. "It shall be said in that day, Lo, *this is our God*, we have waited for him, and he will save us: *this is Jehovah*, we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation." Isa. xxv. 9. "Behold, *the Lord Jehovah* will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: he shall feed his flock like a Shepherd." Isa. xl. 10, 11. "All flesh shall know, that *I Jehovah* am thy Saviour and

thy Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob." Isa. xlix. 26.

The form, under which Jehovah appeared, and by which he may be said to have sent himself into the world, was called the *Son of God*; and it was so called for the reasons to be now stated. As it was impossible for the infinitely pure and naked Divinity, *such as it is in itself*, to come down among men, without consuming them, in an instant, the divine mercy of Jehovah God prompted him to come down in such a way of accommodation, that the full intensity of his glory should be withheld from their eyes, while he presented himself in the world principally as *divine truth*, veiled or clothed in human nature, from which nevertheless the *divine good* was not, nor could be, really separate. Now this divine truth, so veiled and clothed, inasmuch as it necessarily appeared to be something distinct from the pure Divinity, while notwithstanding this latter was actually within it, as the soul of a man is within his body, was on that account called the *Son of God*. It is moreover to be observed, that the divine human principle within that form proceeded forth from God, or the pure Divinity, comparatively as

a son from a father; and that the very maternal substances also were excited, and put into human form, by the divine power alone. Thus in both respects, that is, in reference both to the form, which was born of a virgin, and to that which came down from heaven, the Lord while on earth was called the *Son of God*.

The divine truth, which, as before observed, more particularly descended, and was more immediately adjoined to the visible human form, was the same as the Word, of which it is written, "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and God was the Word: all things were made by him, and without him was not any thing made that was made. *And the Word was made flesh*, and dwelt among us; and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the *Only-begotten* of the Father, full of grace and truth." John i. 1, 3, 14.

The work of redemption did not, as is too generally supposed, consist in the Son's offering himself as a sacrifice in the room of mankind, with a view to appease the wrath of the Father, to satisfy his vindictive justice, and thereby to atone for the sins of the world: for in the first place, there is no

such odious passion as wrath in the Divine Being, nor is he possessed of any such attribute as vindictive justice; and in the next place, it is contrary to every principle of justice, both human and divine, that the innocent should suffer for the crimes of the guilty. But redemption, being a work purely divine, consisted in the actual subjugation of the powers of darkness, in the orderly arrangement of the heavens, and in the consequent foundation of a new spiritual church on earth.

A process of this nature and description, when conducted by a divine power, may well be supposed to have the effect of "bruising the head of the serpent," according to the first prediction and promise after the fall of man, that is, of destroying the dominion of self-love and the love of the world in the human mind. But how could any vicarious sacrifice, atonement, or pacification of supposed wrath in the Deity, by one not at all concerned in the offences of the disobedient, produce any change of state in the guilty and impenitent? And without a change of state, how can an unregenerate person be qualified for the enjoyment of heavenly happiness? Such a scheme of salvation, as that

here alluded to, certainly puts at defiance every principle of sound reason, and throws into shade all our ideas of the divine attributes and perfections. Above all, it is entirely opposed to the truth of divine revelation, when properly understood; for this very distinctly teaches, that God is a Being of pure love and mercy, and that all the satisfaction or atonement, which he requires, is, that we on our parts endeavour by repentance to forsake our sins, to put away from us the evil of our doings, and to turn to him with sincerity of heart; in short, as the prophet says, "to do justice, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with our God:" while he on his part is ever present with his Spirit to give us the power so to do, and to direct our steps in the way that leads to everlasting life.

In agreement with these sentiments it is written, "To obey is *better than sacrifice.*" 1 Sam. xv. 22. "*Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire, burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.*" Ps. xl. 6. The same is again repeated in another place, in nearly the same words, but with an addition, explaining the kind of sacrifice that really is acceptable to Jehovah: "Thou *hast not desired sacrifice;* else would I give it: thou de-

lightest not in burnt-offering: the sacrifices of God are a broken heart." Ps. li. 16, 17. Jehovah likewise by his servant Hosea says, "I desired *mercy*, and *not sacrifice*" Hos. vi. 6: which words are expressly quoted by our Lord in the Gospel, as having an immediate reference to the great end for which he came into the world: see Matt. ix. 13. And though many have inferred, that the sacrifices and burnt-offerings, enjoined upon the children of Israel, were acceptable to Jehovah in consideration of their reminding him of the future sacrifice of his Son on the cross, whose blood should in like manner be spilt, in order to render him propitious to mankind; yet, that such a notion or view is foreign to the true design of their permission, and that they were all representative of the worship of the heart, or obedience to the divine law, is sufficiently plain from the following explicit declaration: "Thus saith Jehovah of hosts, the God of Israel, I spake not unto your fathers, nor commanded them in the day that I brought them out of the land of Egypt, *concerning burnt-offerings or sacrifices*. But this thing commanded I them, saying, *Obey my voice*, and I will be your God, and ye shall be my people: and *walk ye in all the*

ways that I have commanded you, that it may be well unto you." Jer. vii. 22, 23.

It was stated above, that redemption consisted in three things, viz. 1. the subjugation of the powers of darkness; 2. the orderly arrangement of the heavens; and, 3. the consequent formation of a new church on earth. The subjugation of the powers of darkness is in the Sacred Scripture called a judgment; and this was accomplished by the Lord while in the Humanity on earth, as is plain from his own words: "Now is the *judgment of this world*; now shall the *prince of this world be cast out.*" John xii. 31. "The *prince of this world is judged.*" John xvi. 11. "Be of good cheer, I have *overcome the world.*" John xvi. 33. And again, "I beheld *Satan as lightning fall from heaven.*" Luke x. 18. At the same time he formed new heavens above, and a new earth below, that is, a new church both in the spiritual and the natural world, wherein, according to prophecy, should dwell righteousness and peace. Thus, by virtue of his Divinity operating in and by his Humanity, he delivered mankind from the overwhelming power of evil, reduced to order all things in heaven, and laid the foundation of a new spiri-

tual church on earth. This process, begun in divine mercy, and conducted by divine power, constituted the true nature of redemption.

The Glorification of the Humanity.

THE descent of Jehovah God into the world by the assumption of Humanity, being for the purpose of effecting the restoration of man, as above described, it was necessary, when that work was accomplished, that he should again ascend, or return back to that glory, of which he appeared to be emptied, when he so far humbled himself as to take upon him our infirm nature. In short, it was necessary, that he should divest himself of that material body, with which he was clothed for a time, and which in a great measure concealed from mankind the glory of his Divinity. But as it was by Humanity in conjunction with Divinity, that the redemption of man was, and could alone be, effected; so, in order to perpetuate this new condition of the Divine Agent, and that he might be a Redeemer and Saviour to eternity, he gradually united in himself all the attributes and perfections of Divinity, with all

the principles and forms of Humanity. This union of the divine essence with the human, which was mutual and reciprocal, was preceded by the most grievous and severe temptations, the last of which was the passion on the cross, by which the Lord finally laid down the merely natural life, together with all the infirmities incident to it, and thus entered into the purely divine life, yet in and with a Humanity perfectly Glorified and Divine.

The reciprocal union of Divinity with Humanity, and of Humanity with Divinity, in which consisted the glorification of the Son, or his union with the Father, after temptation, is thus described by the Evangelist: "Jesus said, The hour is come, that the *Son of Man should be glorified*. Now is my soul troubled; and what shall I say? Father, save me from this hour: but *for this cause* came I unto this hour. Father, *glorify thy name*. Then came there a voice from heaven, saying, *I have both glorified it, and will glorify it again.*" John xii. 23, 27, 28. "When Judas was gone out, Jesus said, *Now is the Son of Man glorified, and God is glorified in him. If God be glorified in him,*

God shall also glorify him *in himself*, and shall *straightway glorify him.*" John xiii. 31, 32. "Father, the hour is come; *glorify thy Son*, that thy Son also may *glorify thee.*" John xvii. 1, 5. And to instruct us, that the great end and design of all the sufferings, which our Lord endured while on earth, was (not the pacification of any wrath in the Father, but) the glorification of his own Humanity, according to the eternal principles of divine order, he said to his disciples, "*Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory?*" Luke xxiv. 26.

The glorification of the Humanity was the same thing also as the return of Jesus to the Father, or to the divine essence, from which he came forth. He therefore says, "I came forth from the Father, and am come into the world: again, I leave the world, and *go to the Father.*" John xvi. 28. Prior to, and during the progress of, his glorification, that is, while in his state of humiliation, the Lord was apparently distinct from the Father; for he prayed to him, and said, that the Father was greater than he, and that he came to do his will. In this state also he

suffered temptations and crucifixion. But in his state of glorification he said, that he and the Father were one; that the Father was in him, and he in the Father; yea, that all things belonging to the Father were his; and in conclusion, after his resurrection, that all power was given unto him in heaven and in earth.

It follows, therefore, that after the descent of Jehovah God into the world, and during the time in which he was veiled with a Humanity visible to men, he sustained a character and title suited to the low condition and appearance assumed; but that, on his re-ascent, he again returned into that ineffable glory, which he had before all worlds, and which now, in consequence of the incarnation and glorification, shines in heaven with a seven-fold lustre, as it is expressed by the prophet: "The light of the moon shall be as the light of the sun, and the light of the sun shall be *seven-fold*, as the *light of seven days*, in the day that Jehovah bindeth up the breach of his people, and healeth the stroke of their wound." Isa. xxx. 26.

The Holy Spirit, or Divine Operation.

THE great Jehovah having thus shown himself to be not only the Creator, but also the Redeemer and Saviour, by means of the Humanity which he assumed in the world; and having returned to heaven, together with and in that Humanity glorified, it became necessary in the removal of his personal presence from the church, to secure to it the presence of his Holy Spirit: and this is effected by the divine truth proceeding immediately out of the Lord's glorified body from the Father, or divine essence within him. Hence the Holy Spirit, called also the Spirit of truth, and the Comforter, becomes a new character of the Lord, arising out of the incarnation of himself, as divine truth, or as the Word, and his subsequent glorification: and hence it is written, "I tell you the truth; it is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, *the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.* When he the *Spirit of truth* is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself. He shall glorify me; for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

All things that the Father hath, are *mine*: therefore said I, that he shall take of *mine*, and shall show it unto you." John xvi. 7, 13 to 15. Again, "*The Holy Spirit was not yet*, because that Jesus was not yet glorified." John vii. 39. But after his glorification, "Jesus breathed on his disciples, and saith, *Receive ye the Holy Spirit.*" John xx. 22.

In these passages the Holy Spirit, though apparently represented as a distinct person by himself, yet cannot in reality be considered as such; because it is expressly said of him, that he shall not speak of *himself*, but shall take of *the Lord's*; that there was *no Holy Spirit* until the glorification of Jesus; and lastly, that the *breath*, or *divine truth*, proceeding from him, after his glorification, *is the Holy Spirit*. It further appears from the circumstance of there having been no Holy Spirit until the glorification of Jesus, that in some respects it is to be distinguished from the Spirit of Jehovah, or even the Spirit of holiness, which existed prior to the incarnation. And it is remarkable, that in the original of the Old Testament the term *Holy Spirit* is not so much as once mentioned, though the phrase *Spirit of holiness* occurs

three times, once in Ps. li. 11; and twice in Isa. lxiii. 10, 11. Neither is it said by any of the prophets, that they spake from the Holy Spirit, but from Jehovah. The difference between the one and the other may be seen in what follows.

By the *Spirit of Jehovah* is understood the divine truth proceeding from him, and operating through the medium of angels and spirits. This operation, passing through such a medium, though adequate to the wants and necessities of former ages prior to the incarnation, was at length, in consequence of the excessive accumulation of evil, found to be no longer effectual in promoting the reformation, regeneration, and salvation of mankind. It therefore became necessary, that the Lord should assume the Humanity, and by the divine truth proceeding *immediately* from himself, when glorified, as well as *mediately* through angels and spirits, restore to man the capacity of receiving new spiritual life. This divine truth, proceeding both *mediately* and *immediately* from the Lord, is what is emphatically called the *Holy Spirit*, because his Humanity, now glorified, is the only fountain and source of all holiness; as it is written, "Who shall not

fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name? for *thou only art holy.*" Apoc. xv. 4. By the latter Spirit, that is, by the Holy Spirit, man is also enabled to comprehend spiritual things even in a natural and rational manner, and so to have a more full and satisfactory view of the great truths of revelation, especially of HIM, from whom alone they proceed, of whom alone they treat, and to whom alone they continually lead.

In addition to these considerations we further learn, that the Lord himself is the Holy Spirit, since he, from whom any thing proceeds, must be essentially the same with it, but in a primary order and degree. On which account, after identifying himself with the Father, he proceeds to identify himself in like manner with the Comforter, or Spirit of truth, whom he promised to send after his personal departure out of the world, saying to his disciples, "I will not leave you comfortless; *I will come to you.*" John xiv. 18.

The Divine Trinity.

HAVING in the preceding pages considered the Lord as the Father, as the Son, and as the Holy Spirit; and having identified

these essentials as one undivided God; it follows, that there is a Divine Trinity in the person of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, similar to the human trinity of soul, body, and proceeding operation in every individual man. And as the three essentials, which constitute a human trinity, do not in the smallest degree derogate from the unity of man's nature, perception, and life; so neither do the three essentials, which constitute the divine trinity, in the smallest degree violate the divine unity, but on the contrary they rather exalt, illustrate, and confirm it.

To assert, as some do, that the Father is one person, the Son another, and the Holy Spirit a third, each one distinct from the other, each one *by himself* a complete God and Lord, though to one are ascribed properties which are denied to the others, and all three coeval with each other, that is to say, all three coexistent with each other from eternity, is such a manifest and yet contradictory avowal of a Trinity of Gods, that no after-palliation, no lip-confession of there being still only One God, can ever be admitted as an apology for the insult offered both to the Sacred Scriptures and to sound reason. The most that can be allowed to

the professors of such a faith is, that the three Gods whom they affect to acknowledge, may occasionally be *unanimous*. And yet it appears, that they have not always been so, since the one has required a atonement for sin on his part, which the two others did not think necessary on theirs. But, not to dwell on the absurdities of a doctrine which has completely overturned the church and introduced a species of refined heathenism in the place of the true christian religion, it is sufficient to observe, that in the apostolic age no such faith was known, and that for hundreds of years christians were satisfied with acknowledging and worshipping Jesus Christ as the true God: the doctrine of a trinity of persons not having been invented for so long a time after the first publication of christianity.

This deplorable state of the christian church is clearly predicted by our Lord in the 24th chapter of Matthew's gospel; and its dangerous principles, now so universally prevalent, are called by him the abomination of desolation, spoken of by the prophet Daniel, standing in the holy place, or church. But at the same time a promise is made, that, on the consummation or end of this

church, a new one shall be raised up, which will both in doctrine and in life acknowledge only One God, in One Divine Person, in whom nevertheless is a Divine Trinity, as already explained; the Father or Divine Essence being the soul, the Son or Divine Humanity being the body, and the Holy Spirit being the proceeding influence or operation, all belonging to one and the same God, who is no other than our ever-adorable Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

To confirm this doctrine in all its fulness, would be to transcribe a great part of the Sacred Scriptures. But as without such authority it may possibly still be a matter of doubt with some readers, let the following passages be consulted, and the truth will be manifest.

That our Lord Jesus Christ is the Father, is proved from Isa. ix. 6. John x. 30. Chap. xii. 45. Chap. xiv. 7, 9. Chap. xvi. 15. Chap. xvii. 10. Apoc. i. 8, 11, 17. Chap. xxii. 13. Besides a multitude of other passages, which declare that the Redeemer and Saviour of the world is no other than the great Jehovah.

That he is the Son, is universally acknowledged: nevertheless see Matt. i. 23. Chap.

iii. 17. Luke i. 31, 32, 35. John i. 18. &c. &c. &c.

And that he is the Holy Spirit, is proved from John vii. 39. Chap. xiv. 18. Chap. xvi. 14. Chap. xx. 22. Apoc. ii. 7, 11, 17, 29. Chap. xv. 4.

From all these passages, and numberless others, compared together, it is most manifest, that there is only One God in One Person, in whom is the Divine Trinity of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; and that our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ is that One God.

The Lord.

We have already treated of the being and unity of God, who, as the unsearchable fountain of all life, is called *Jehovah*, or *I Am*, in the Sacred Scriptures of the Old Testament. We have likewise seen, that the same Divine Being is not only the Creator of all worlds, but that in due time he became also the Redeemer and Saviour of mankind, by descending upon this earth, assuming our nature, and therein and thereby delivering his creatures from the overwhelming power of evil. It is further observable, that in the Scriptures of the New Testament he is nowhere distinguished by his name *Jehovah*, as

he had been in times antecedent to the incarnation: which is a circumstance that doubtless must have for its foundation or cause (independent of its reference to Jewish prejudices) some new condition of the divine existence, or some new relation opened between the Creator and the creature, by the assumption of Humanity.

While men were in the habit of receiving communications from heaven through the medium of prophets, no apparent violence was offered to their reason, nor were they placed in any danger of profanation, by being informed in plain terms, that the revelations so given were dictated by the great Jehovah himself. But when he actually made his appearance in the world in the form of a Man, inasmuch as he was regarded by the people in no other character than that of a mere human being like themselves, had he openly and constantly announced himself as Jehovah, as that very God of their fathers, who in ancient times had commissioned Moses and others to make known his will to them, it would have been impossible for them to have received him in such a high character, impossible to have acknowledged him as the Creator and Preserver of the universe. On

the contrary, they would have treated him with still greater contempt, than they generally did; they would have disdained his conversation; and with one consent would have pronounced, what only some amongst them ventured to assert, that "he had a devil, and was mad."

It was therefore a dictate of divine mercy and love, on the part of Jehovah when in the flesh, not only towards the Jewish people, but towards all others, who, by reason of his appearing in the form of a Man, too hastily conclude that he was in reality no more; that, instead of the name *Jehovah*, he took that of *Lord*, and instead of *Father*, that of *Son*. For this reason, and because it was not lawful for the Jews to pronounce the word *Jehovah*, whenever any passage of the Old Testament, containing the name, is referred to in the New, instead of *Jehovah*, the term *Lord* is substituted; evidently implying, that the latter is tantamount to the former, yet with this additional signification, that the title of *Lord* is used to denote *Jehovah in the Humanity, or God Incarnate*.

But another reason may also be stated, why the name *Jehovah* is no where used in the Gospels, and even why the appellation

Lord, its direct substitute, does not always distinguish Jesus, he being frequently called *Master* and *Christ*, as well as *Lord*. During his abode in the world, or before his glorification, though he was indeed Jehovah *in the Humanity*, yet he was not in all respects Jehovah *as to the Humanity*: for in the first state he was still subject to the infirmities derived from the mother; but in the last he was wholly exempt from every thing of the kind. Again, in the first state he more particularly sustained the character of *divine truth*; and on this account he is often called *Christ* and *Master*, these expressions having more immediate reference to divine truth, than to divine good. But on his becoming one with the Father, even as to the Humanity, that is, on his entering upon the entire character of *divine good*, which is superior to that of divine truth, (John xiv. 28.) as was the case fully after his resurrection, the title of *Lord* is then more uniformly ascribed to him by his disciples, and most emphatically by Thomas, who in the ardour of his faith exclaims, "*My Lord and my God!*" John xx. 28.

In confirmation of the sentiments above expressed, first, in respect to the danger of

profanation, which many would have incurred, had the Lord spoken to the multitude otherwise than in parabolical or allegorical language, we read, that Jesus said to his disciples, "Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God; but to others in parables, that seeing they *might not see*, and hearing they *might not understand*." Luke viii. 10. Again, "Jesus said, For judgment I am come into this world, that they who see not, might see; and that they who see, *might be made blind*." John ix. 39. And even to his disciples, who could not as yet comprehend the purport of his sayings, nor discern the high character which he really sustained, he observed, "I have yet many things to say unto you, but *ye cannot bear them now*." John xvi. 12.

In the next place, in reference to the term *Lord* being substituted for the name *Jehovah*, we find, that Jesus, when quoting the first commandment, "Hear, O Israel, *Jehovah* our God is one *Jehovah*," &c. Deut. vi. 4, expresses it thus, "Hear, O Israel, the *Lord* our God is one *Lord*," &c. Mark xii. 29. And where in Ps. cx. 1, it is written, "*Jehovah* said unto my *Lord*," &c. Jesus quotes the passage in these terms, "The *Lord* said

unto my Lord," &c. Matt. xxii. 44. Again, The arm of *Jehovah*, Isa. liii. 1, is called the arm of the *Lord*, John xii. 38; and so plainly refers to the miraculous power of Jesus, that no doubt can be entertained of his being the true *Jehovah* of the Old Testament, while he is acknowledged as the sole *Lord* of the New.

By the term *Lord*, therefore, wheresoever it occurs in the Sacred Scriptures, as an appellation of Deity, we are uniformly to understand *Jehovah* in the Humanity, or in other words, the Saviour of the world, JESUS CHRIST, who hath all power in heaven and in earth, Matt. xxviii. 18; who is one and the same with the Father, John xiv. 7 to 11; and who therefore says to his disciples, "Ye call me Master, and *Lord*; and ye say well, for so I am." John xiii. 13.

It may be further remarked concerning the appellation *Lord*, that it implies a nearer and dearer relation to man, than is suggested either by the name *Jehovah*, or by the term *God*, or by both in conjunction; while at the same time it involves every divine attribute and perfection belonging to the Deity. Hence it will in general be found, that whenever a member of the true church has occasion to

speak of the Supreme Being, especially if addressing himself to another member of the same church, he will readily and spontaneously make mention of him by the approved title or appellation of *Lord*. But, on the other hand, whenever a person, who may be considered in a state of separation from the church, or even one who is yet only in its externals, is similarly circumstanced, he will as readily and spontaneously use the term *God*. Sometimes indeed a member of the true internal church will also use this latter term: but it will be found in general to be either in the way of accommodation to the states of others, or in reference to some subject that does not immediately involve the identity of Jesus with Jehovah. The former expression, viz. *Lord*, arises from an interior perception and acknowledgment of the Divine Presence in a Human Form, accompanied with a degree of confidence in his providence and protection: but the latter expression, viz. *God*, for the most part announces, on the part of those who habitually use it, a vague, distant, and obscure idea of the Being so denominated.

We conclude this article with a quotation from Paul, which, singular as it may appear,

yet does credit to the discernment even of an apostle: "I give you to understand, (says he) that no man can say, that *Jesus is the Lord. but by the Holy Spirit.*" 1 Cor. xii. 3. The Holy Spirit is divine truth.

Concluding TESTIMONIES from the SACRED SCRIPTURES, in Proof of the sole, supreme, and exclusive DIVINITY of our LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST.

1. "Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a SON, and shall call his name IMMANUEL." Isa. vii. 14 ——— "Now the birth of JESUS CHRIST was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found *with child of the Holy Spirit.* Then Joseph her husband being a just man, and not willing to make her a public example, was minded to put her away privily. But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her, is *of the Holy Spirit.* And she shall bring forth a SON, and thou

thalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save *his people* from their sins. Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a SON, and they shall call his name EMMANUEL, which being interpreted is, GOD WITH US." Matt. i. 18 to 23.

2. "Unto us a CHILD is born, unto us a SON is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the MIGHTY GOD, the EVERLASTING FATHER, the PRINCE OF PEACE." Isa. ix. 6.

3. "The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of JEHOVAH, make straight in the desert a highway for OUR GOD." Isa. xl. 3.——John said, "I am the voice of one crying in the wilderness, Make straight the way of the LORD, as said the prophet Esaias. But there standeth One among you, whom ye know not: He it is, who coming *after me* is preferred *before me*, whose shoes' latchet *I am not worthy to unloose*. And I knew him not: but that he should be made manifest to Israel, *therefore* am I come baptizing with water." John i. 23, 26, 27, 31.

4. "Behold, the LORD JEHOVAH will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him. He shall feed *his flock* like a *Shepherd*: he shall gather the *lambs* with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young." Isa. xl. 10, 11. "JEHOVAH is my *Shepherd*, I shall not want." Ps. xxiii. 1.—JESUS said, "I am the good *Shepherd*: my sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me: and I give unto them *eternal life*." JOHN x. 11, 14, 27, 28.

5. "Thus saith JEHOVAH that createch thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel, Fear not; for I have *redeemed* thee. I am JEHOVAH THY GOD, the Holy One of Israel, *thy Saviour*. I, even I, am JEHOVAH; and *beside me there is no Saviour*." Isa. xliii. 1, 3, 11.—"And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to *all people*. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a *Saviour*, which is CHRIST THE LORD." Luke ii. 10, 11.

6. Thus saith JEHOVAH, "Look unto me, and be ye *saved*, all the ends of the earth: for I am GOD, and there is *none else*." Isa. xv. 22.—Thus saith Jesus, "Come un-

to me, all ye that labour, and are heavy laden; and *I will give you rest.*" Matt. xi. 28.

7. "*Thy Maker is thine Husband: JEHOVAH of hosts is his name.*" Isa. liv. 5. ———
 "Let us be glad and rejoice; for the *marriage of the LAMB* is come, and *his wife* hath made herself ready." Apoc. xix. 7. See also Matt. ix. 15. John iii. 29.

8. "Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion; for great is the *Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.*" Isa. xii. 6. "I am God, and not man, the *Holy One in the midst of thee.*" Hos. xi. 9. "The *King of Israel, even JEHOVAH, is in the midst of thee.*" Zeph iii. 15. "Sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion: for lo, I come, and *I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith JEHOVAH.*" Zech. ii. 10. ——— JESUS said, "Where two or three are gathered together in my name, *there am I in the midst of them.*" Matt. xviii. 20. And again, "Lo, *I am with you alway even unto the end of the world.*" Matt. xxviii. 20.

9. "I JEHOVAH *search the heart, I try the reins, even to give every man according to his ways, and according to the fruit of his doings.*" Jer. xvii. 10. "The *RIGHTEOUS God trieth the hearts and the reins.*" Ps. vii.

9.——JESUS saith, “*I am HE who searcheth the reins and hearts: and I will give unto every one of you according to your works.*” Apoc. ii. 23.

10. “JESUS said unto the sick of the palsy, *Son, thy sins be forgiven thee.* But there were certain of the scribes sitting there, and reasoning in their hearts, *Who can forgive sins, but GOD only?*” Mark ii. 5 to 7. Luke v. 20, 21. Matt. ix. 2.

11. “JESUS spake unto his disciples, saying, *All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.*” Matt. xxviii. 18.

12. “In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and God was the Word. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us. John bare witness of him, and cried, saying, This was he, of whom I spake, He that cometh after me, is preferred before me; for he was before me.” John i. 1, 10, 14, 15.

13. “As the FATHER hath life in himself, so hath he given to the SON to have life in himself.” John v. 26.

14. “JESUS said unto the Jews, Verily

verily I say unto you, *Before Abraham was, I am.*" John viii. 58.

15. JESUS said, "*I and my Father are One.*" John x. 30.

16. "JESUS saith, I am the *way*, and the *truth*, and the *life.*" John xiv. 6.

17. JESUS saith, "If ye had known ME, ye would have known *my FATHER also*: and from henceforth ye *know him*, and *have seen him*. Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the FATHER, and it sufficeth us. JESUS saith unto him, *Have I been so long time with you*, and yet hast thou not known ME, Philip? he that hath seen ME, hath seen the FATHER; and how sayest thou then, Show us the FATHER?" John xiv. 7 to 9.

18. JESUS said to his disciples, "*Without me ye can do nothing.*" John xv. 5.

19. JESUS saith, "*All things that the Father hath, are mine.*" John xvi. 15.

20. "JESUS *breathed* on his disciples, and saith unto them, *Receive ye the Holy Spirit.*" John xx. 22.

21. "Thomas answered and said unto JESUS, *My Lord, and my God.*" John xx. 28. And this acknowledgment of Thomas is graciously received and approved by JESUS, ver. 29.

22. "*I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the LORD, who is, and who was, and who is to come, the Almighty. I was in the spirit on the Lord's day, and heard behind me a great voice, as of a trumpet, saying, I am Alpha and Omega, the First and the Last. And I turned to see the voice that spake with me. And being turned, I saw One like unto the SON.*" Apoc. i. 8, 10 to 13. See also chap. xxi. 6; and chap. xxii. 13.

23. "I saw in the midst of the seven candlesticks one like unto the SON OF MAN, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle. His head and his hairs were white like wool, as white as snow; and his eyes were as a flame of fire; and his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the sound of many waters. And he had in his right hand seven stars: and out of his mouth went a sharp two-edged sword: and *his countenance was as the sun shineth in his strength.* And when I saw him I fell at his feet *as dead:* and he laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me, *Fear not; I am the First and the Last: I am he that liveth, and was dead: and behold, I am alive for evermore,* Amen." Apoc. i. 13 to 18,

24. "And the LORD God of the holy prophets sent *his angel* to show unto his servants the things which must shortly be done. — I JESUS have sent *mine angel* to testify unto you these things in the churches." Apoc. xxii. 6, 16.

HYMNS
AND
SPIRITUAL SONGS.



HYMN I. C. M.

- 1 **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 My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.
- 3 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.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancell'd sin,
He sets the prisoner free:
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avail'd for me.
- 5 Hear him, ye deaf: his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosen'd tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
- 6 Look unto him, ye nations, own
Your God, ye fallen race;

Look, and be sav'd through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

- 7 See all your sins on Jesus laid;
The Lamb of God was slain;
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.
- 8 Awake from guilty nature's sleep,
And Christ shall give you light;
Cast all your sins into the deep,
And wash the Æthiop white.
- 9 With me, your chief, ye then shall know,
Shall feel your sins forgiven;
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.

HYMN II. P. M.

- 1 **T**HE Lord has now began to move,
With his kind spirit on the youth:
Which causes them to mourn;
Some find themselves in such a state,
They fear with them it is too late,
To ever be forgiven.
- 2 O mourners, now you have began
To seek the Lord while you are young,
Through teaching of his grace;
Pray do not turn back to the world,
Lest you should be in darkness hurl'd,
And never see his face.
- 3 O! that the Lord would grant relief,
To those dear souls that's full of grief;
For want of pard'ning grace:

And set them free to sing his praise,
And spend the rest of their few days,
In holy acts of praise.

- 4 O! children who have found the Lord,
Pray give attention to his word,
And what he saith, that do:
That you may grow in grace and truth,
And serve the Lord now in your youth,
And eternal life pursue.

HYMN III. C. M.

- 1 'TIS good to wait upon the Lord,
When Christ himself draws near,
And ev'ry heart with one accord
Ascends in solemn prayer.
- 2 While thus we feel the Saviour's love
In heavenly showers descend,
Our souls commune with saints above
In bliss that knows no end.
- 3 We taste the precious streams of grace,
The fountain makes them sing;
We travel through the wilderness,
They sit before the King.
- 4 We pray for grace to hold out well
The conflict but begun;
They of their past engagements tell,
And sing the conquests won.
- 5 We fight the battles of the Lord,
And are sometimes cast down:
They wield no more the warrior's sword,
But wear the conqueror's crown.

HYMN IV. P. M.

- 1 **D**ARK and thorny is the desert
 Thro' which pilgrims make their way;
 Yet beyond this vale of sorrow,
 Lies the fields of endless day.
 Fiends loud howling through the desert
 Make them tremble as they go,
 And the fiery darts of Satan
 Often brings their courage low.
- 2 O, young soldiers, are you weary
 Of the roughness of the way?
 Does your strength begin to fail you,
 And your vigour to decay?
 Jesus, Jesus, will go with you;
 He will lead you to his throne;
 He who dy'd his garments for you,
 And the wine press trod alone.
- 3 He whose thunder shakes creation,
 He who bids the planets roll;
 He who rides upon the tempest,
 And whose sceptre sways the whole:
 Round him are ten thousand angels
 Ready to obey command;
 They are always hovering round you,
 Till you reach the heavenly land.
- 4 There on flowery hills of pleasure,
 Lies the fields of endless rest;
 Love and joy and peace for ever
 Reigns and triumphs in your breast.
 Who can paint the scenes of glory
 Where the ransom'd dwell on high,

- There on golden harps for ever
 Sound redemption through the sky.
- 5 There 's a million flaming seraphs
 Who fly across the heavenly plains;
 There they sing immortal praises:
 Glory, glory, is their strain.
 But methinks a sweeter concert,
 Makes the heavenly arches ring;
 And the song is heard in Zion,
 Which the angels cannot sing.
- 6 O, their crowns! how bright they sparkle,
 Such as monarchs never wore:
 They are gone to richer pastures;
 Jesus is their shepherd there.
 Hail! ye happy, happy spirits,
 Death no more shall make you fear;
 Grief nor sorrow, pain or anguish,
 Shall no more distress you there.

HYMN V C. M.

- 1 IN evil long I took delight,
 Unaw'd by shame or fear;
 Till a new object struck my sight,
 And stopt my wild career.
- 2 I saw one hanging on a tree,
 In agonies of blood;
 He fix'd his languid eyes on me,
 As near his cross I stood.
- 3 Sure never till my latest breath,
 Shall I forget that look;
 He seem'd to charge me with his death,
 Though not a word he spoke.

- 4 My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
 And plung'd me in despair;
 I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
 And help'd to nail him there.
- 5 Alas! I knew not what I did,
 But now my tears are vain;
 Where shall my trembling soul be hid,
 For I the Lord have slain!
- 6 A second look he gave, which said,
 I freely all forgive;
 This blood is for thy ransom paid,
 I died that thou may'st live.
- 7 With pleasing grief and mournful joy,
 My spirits now were fill'd;
 That I should such a life destroy,
 Yet live by him I kill'd.

HYMN VI. S. M.

- 1 **A** CHARGE to keep I have;
 A God to glorify;
 A never dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky:
 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil;
 O may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will!
- 2 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live;
 And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
 A strict account to give;
 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely;

Assured, if I thy trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

HYMN VII. C. M.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to the Prince of light,
That cloth'd himself in clay,
Enter'd the iron gates of death,
And tore the bars away.
- 2 Death is no more the king of dread,
Since our Immanuel rose;
He took the tyrant's sting away,
And spoil'd our hellish foes.
- 3 See how the Conqu'ror mounts aloft,
And to his throne he flies,
With scars of honour in his flesh
And triumph in his eyes.
- 4 There our exalted Saviour reigns
And scatters blessings down;
Our Jesus fills th' eternal seat
Of the celestial throne.
- 5 Raise your devotions, mortal tongues,
To reach his bless'd abode;
Sweet be the accents of our songs
To our incarnate God.
- 6 Bright angels, strike your loudest strings,
Your sweetest voices raise;
Let heaven and all created things
Sound our Immanuel's praise.

HYMN VIII. C. M.

- 1 **O** God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,

Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth receiv'd her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.
- 5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their cares and fears,
Are carried downward by the flood,
And lost in following years.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 7 O God! our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come:
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our perpetual home.

HYMN IX. C. M.

- 1 **D**IDST thou, dear Jesus, suffer shame,
And bear the cross for me?
And shall I fear to own thy name,
Or thy disciple be?

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should dread
 To suffer shame or loss;
 But in thy footsteps let me tread,
 And glory in thy cross.
- 3 Inspire my soul with life divine,
 And holy courage bold;
 Let knowledge, faith and meekness shine,
 Nor love nor zeal grow cold.
- 4 Say to my soul, " why dost thou fear
 The face of feeble man?
 Behold thy heavenly Captain's here,
 Before thee in the van."
- 5 O how my soul would up and run,
 At this reviving word;
 Nor any painful suff'rings shun,
 To follow thee, my Lord.
- 6 For this let men reproach, defame,
 And call me what they will;
 So, I may glorify thy name,
 And be thy servant still.
- 7 To thee I cheerfully submit,
 And all my powers resign;
 Let wisdom point out what is fit,
 And I'll no more repine.

PAUSE.

- 8 I'll cheerfully take up the cross,
 And follow thee, my Lord;
 Submit to tortures, shame and loss,
 At thy commanding word.
- 9 But let thy grace sufficient be,
 In ev'ry time of need;

Then, Lord, I'll boldly fight for thee,
And ev'ry time succeed.

HYMN X. C. M.

- 1 **C**OME, friends, let's hear the voice of
Christ,
Which says, my yoke put on;
And learn to wear it in our youth,
That we the race may run.
- 2 For Christ has said, my burden's light,
My yoke is easy too;
Then let us leave all other yokes,
Keep this alone in view.
- 3 For yokes of men to bondage lead,
But this gives life and peace,
And while we wear this blessed yoke,
We feel our strength increase.
- 4 Then let us wear this heavenly yoke,
That we his rest may know;
With Christ we'll draw, and with him work,
The gospel truth to show.
- 5 For Christ's commands while we obey,
Our souls with joy do fill;
And grief is far from those who do
Our Master's blessed will.
- 6 Hence, brethren, let us all unite,
To walk this heavenly way;
And wear this easy yoke of Christ,
In perfect harmony.

HYMN XI. S. M.

- 1 **D**ESTRUCTION'S dangerous road—
What multitudes pursue!

While that which leads the soul to God,
Is known and sought by few.

- 2 Believers enter in,
By Christ the living gate:
But they who will not leave their sin
Complain it is too strait.
- 3 If self must be denied,
And sin forsaken quite,
They'd rather choose the road that's wide,
And strive to think it right.
- 4 Encompass'd by a throng,
On numbers they depend,
Saying so many can't be wrong,
And miss a happy end.
- 5 But numbers are no mark
That men will right be found;
For few were sav'd in Noah's ark,
And many million's drown'd.
- 6 Obey the gospel call,
And enter while you may;
The flock of Christ was always small,
And none are safe but they.
- 7 Lord, open sinners' eyes,
Their awful state to see;
And make them, e'er the storm arise,
To thee for safety flee.

HYMN XII. C. M.

YE saints, attend the Saviour's voice,
Spoke in his word of grace;
He says, and in it O rejoice!
In me ye shall have peace.

CHORUS.

- Oh glory hallelujah, praise ye my God,
 Oh glory hallelujah, love and serve the Lord.
- 2 Tho' storms and tempests round you roar,
 And foes and fears increase;
 He says, and what could he say more?
 In me ye shall have peace.
 Oh glory, &c.
- 3 What though afflictions still abound,
 Your troubles still increase,
 He says, and O how sweet's the sound!
 In me ye shall have peace.
 Oh glory, &c.
- 4 What tho' your hearts with sorrow bleed,
 And sighs and tears increase;
 He says, and O 'tis true indeed,
 In me ye shall have peace.
 Oh glory, &c.
- 5 Tho' you shall pass thro' death's cold flood,
 To gain your wish'd release,
 He says, and sure he'll make it good,
 In me ye shall have peace.
 Oh glory, &c.
- 6 When you his face in glory view,
 Where joy can ne'er decrease,
 Eternity shall prove it true,
 In him ye shall have peace.
 Oh glory, &c.

HYMN XIII. P. M.

John xii. 21. "Sir, we would see Jesus."

- 1 "SIR, we would see Jesus,"
 The blessed prince of love;

He only can relieve us,
 And all our griefs remove;
 O! tell us as a preacher,
 Where Jesus Christ doth dwell,
 Describe his charming features,
 His glowing beauties tell.

2 "Sir, we would see Jesus,"
 The sinner's constant friend,
 We know he won't deceive us,
 But love us to the end;
 His blessed word assures us,
 His blessed flock shall stand;
 His mighty arm secures us,
 From all the hostile band.

3 "Sir, we would see Jesus,"
 The glorious king of grace;
 A sight of him would ease us,
 And fill our souls with peace;
 We would behold his beauty,
 And run into his arms;
 And learn the christian's duty,
 Amidst those blessed charms.

4 "Sir, we would see Jesus,"
 As prophet, priest, and king,
 We hope he will receive us,
 Though we are poor and mean.
 For in the holy scripture,
 This blessed truth we find,
 He loves the humble creature,
 The meek and lowly mind.

5 "Sir, we would see Jesus,"
 And at his feet adore;

His ways, although all glorious,
 We humbly would explore.
 O tell us where to find him,
 And how we may him know;
 Where does the rose of Sharon,
 The spotless lilly grow.

- 6 "Sir, we would see Jesus,"
 And hearken to his voice,
 O! this would greatly please us,
 And make our hearts rejoice.
 That sound is so transporting,
 It ends the sinner's strife,
 That sound is so inviting,
 It brings the dead to life.

HYMN XIV. C. M.

- 1 **W**HY should the children of a King
 Go mourning all their days?
 Great Comforter, descend and bring
 The tokens of thy grace.
- 2 Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints,
 And seal the heirs of heaven?
 When wilt thou banish my complaints,
 And show my sins forgiven?
- 3 Assure my conscience of her part
 In my Redeemer's blood;
 And bear thy witness with my heart,
 That I am born of God.
- 4 Thou art the earnest of his love,
 The pledge of joys to come;
 May thy blest wings, celestial Dove,
 Safely convey me home.

HYMN XV.

- 1 **H**ARK! listen to the trumpeters,
They call for volunteers;
On Zion's bright and flowery mount
Behold the officers:
- 2 Their horses white, their armour's bright,
With courage bold they stand,
Enlisting soldiers for their King,
To march to Canaan's land.
- 3 It sets my heart all in a flame
A soldier for to be;
I will enlist, gird on my arms,
And fight for liberty.
- 4 We want no cowards in our bands,
That will their colours fly;
We call for valiant-hearted men
That's not afraid to die.
- 5 To see our armies on parade,
How martial they appear;
All arm'd and dress'd in uniform
They look like men of war.
- 6 They follow their great General,
The great eternal Lamb,
His garment's stain'd in his own blood,
King Jesus is his name.
- 7 The trumpets sound, the armies shout,
They drive the hosts of hell:
How dreadful is our God t' adore,
The great Emanuel.
- 8 Sinners, enlist with Jesus Christ,
The great eternal God;

And march with us to Canaan's land,
Beyond the swelling flood.

9 There on a green and flowery mount,
Where fruits immortal grow;
With angels all array'd in white,
Am our Redeemer know;

10 We'll shout and sing for evermore,
In that eternal world;
While Satan and his army too,
Shall down to hell be hurl'd.

11 Lift up your heads, ye soldiers bold;
Redemption's drawing nigh;
We soon shall hear the trumpet sound,
That shakes the earth and sky.

12 In fiery chariots we shall rise,
And leave the world on fire;
And all surround the throne of love,
And join the heavenly choir.

HYMN XVI. P. M.

1 **H**AIL! happy believer in Jesus!
Tho' all things around thee may frown;
At present whatever thy case is,
This know, thou art born to a crown.

2 Then let not earth's trifles distress thee,
'Thy kingdom's preparing above;
Be faithful, and Jesus will bless thee
With joys that can never remove.

3 O, envy not those that aspire;
Tho' wicked men prosper, don't grieve;
When their's is all burnt up with fire,
Thy portion will be to receive.

- 4 Hail! happy believer in Jesus!
 No longer for trifles then care;
 The kingdom above never ceases,
 And Jesus will soon call thee there.

HYMN XVII. C. M.

- 1 **WHAT** poor despised company
 Of travellers are these,
 That's walking yonder narrow way,
 Along that rugged maze?
- 2 Why, they are of a royal line,
 They're children of a king,
 Heirs of immortal crowns divine,
 And loud for joy they sing.
- 3 Why do they then appear so mean,
 And why so much despis'd?
 Because of their rich robes unseen
 The world is not appriz'd.
- 4 Why, some of them seem poor, distress'd,
 And lacking daily bread?
 Heirs of immortal wealth possess'd,
 With hiden manna fed.
- 5 Why do they shun that pleasant path,
 Which worldlings love so well?
 Because it is the road to death,
 The certain way to Hell.
- 6 Why do they walk the narrow road,
 Along that rugged maze?
 Because this way their leader trod;
 They love and keep his ways.
- 7 What, is there then no other road
 To Salem's happy ground?

Christ is the only way to God—
No other can be found.

HYMN XVIII. P. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a land of pleasure,
Where streams for ever roll;
'Tis there I have my treasure,
And there I hope to rest my soul:
Long darkness dwelt around,
With scarcely once a cheering ray;
But since my Saviour found me,
A light has shown along my way.
- 2 My way is full of danger;
But it's the path that leads to God:
Then like a valiant soldier,
I'll dauntless keep the happy road.
Now I must gird my sword on,
My helmet, breast plate, and my shield,
And fight the host of Satan,
Until I gain the heavenly field.
- 3 I'm on my way to Canaan,
Still guided by my Saviour's hand;
O come along, dear sinner,
And see Emanuel's happy land.
To all that stays behind me
I bid a long, a long farewell!
O come, or you'll repent it
When you do reach the gates of hell!
- 4 The vale of tears surrounds me,
And Jordan's current rolls before!
O how I stand and tremble
To hear the dismal waters roar!

Whose hand shall then support me,
 And keep my soul from sinking there;
 From sinking down to darkness,
 And to the regions of despair.

5 The waves shall not affright me,
 Although they're deeper than the grave;
 If Jesus will stand by me
 I'll calmly ride on Jordan's waves:
 His word has calm'd the ocean;
 His lamp has cheer'd the gloomy vale:
 O may this friend be with me
 When through the gates of death I sail.

6 Then come, thou king of terror,
 And with thy weapons lay me low!
 I soon shall reach that region
 Where everlasting pleasures flow.
 Now, Christians, I must leave you
 A few more days to suffer here;
 Through grace I soon shall meet you—
 My soul exults—I'm almost there.

7 But O the thoughtless company
 That crowds the road that leads to wo:
 For them I'm filled with sympathy—
 I soon must bid them a long adieu!
 O sinners, must I leave you,
 No more to join your social band?
 No more to stand before you,
 Till at the judgment seat we stand?

8 Soon the arch angel's trumpet
 Shall shake the globe from pole to pole;
 And all the wheels of nature
 Shall in a moment cease to roll!

Then I shall see my Saviour
 With shining ranks of angels come,
 To execute his vengeance,
 And take his ransom'd people home.

HYMN XIX. P. M.

- 1 **T**H^O' in the outward church below,
 The wheat and tares together grow,
 Jesus e'er long will weed the crop,
 And pluck the tares in anger up.
 For soon the reaping time will come,
 And angels shout the harvest home.
- 2 Will it relieve their horrors there,
 To recollect their stations here,
 How much they heard, how much they
 knew,
 How long amongst the wheat they grew?
 For soon, &c.
- 3 Oh! this will aggravate their case!
 They perish'd under means of grace;
 To them the word of life and faith,
 Became an instrument of death.
 And soon, &c.
- 4 We seem alike when thus we meet,
 Strangers might think we all were wheat;
 But to the Lord's all-searching eyes,
 Each heart appears without disguise.
 And soon, &c.
- 5 The tares are spar'd for various ends,
 Some for the sake of praying friends;
 Others, the Lord, against their will,
 Employs his counsels to fulfil.
 But soon, &c.

- 6 But though they grow so tall and strong,
 His plan will not require them long;
 In harvest, when he saves his own,
 The tares shall into hell be thrown.
 For soon, &c.

HYMN XX. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE blessed Jesus was baptiz'd
 Of John, in Jordan's stream;
 And we are sure he is "*the Christ,*"
 And mean to follow him.
- 2 Some say affusion is as well,
 And will sprinkle too;
 But by the Saviour's track we tell
 Which way we ought to go.
- 3 Some say that all who are baptiz'd
 In water, are to blame;
 But we had rather follow Christ,
 Than all the rules of men.
- 4 Some point us here, and others there,
 And some despise it all;
 But we will follow Jesus where
 His pleasant voice doth call.
- 5 We see that beauty in the cross,
 We will obey his word,
 And count all other things but dross,
 To follow Christ the Lord.
- 6 Unto the world we show,
 That we are dead to sin;
 And by the Spirit risen too,
 Through faith in Jesus' name.

- 7 We do not think by this,
 We merit Jesus' love;
 But in obedience we have peace,
 And thus we forward move.

HYMN XXI. P. M.

- 1 **L**ET earth and heaven agree,
 Angels and men be join'd,
 To celebrate with me,
 The Saviour of mankind:
 T'adore the all atoning Lamb,
 And bless the sound of Jesu's name.
- 2 Jesus, transporting sound!
 'The joy of earth and heaven;
 No other help is found;
 No other name is given,
 By which we can salvation have,
 But Jesus came the world to save.
- 3 Jesus, harmonious name!
 It charms the host above!
 They evermore proclaim,
 And wonder at his love!
 'Tis all their happiness to gaze,
 'Tis heaven to see our Jesu's face.
- 4 His name the sinner hears,
 And is from sin set free;
 'Tis music in his ears,
 'Tis life and victory:
 New songs do now his lips employ,
 And dances his glad heart for joy.
- 5 Stung by the scorpion sin,
 My poor expiring soul

The balmy sound drinks in,
 And is at once made whole:
 See there my Lord upon the tree!
 I hear, I feel, he died for me.

- 6 O, unexampl'd love!
 O, all-redeeming grace!
 How swiftly didst thou move
 To save a fallen race;
 What shall I do to make it known,
 What thou for all mankind hast done!
- 7 O for a trumpet-voice
 On all the world to call,
 To bid their hearts rejoice
 In him who died for all!
 For all my Lord was crucified,
 For all, for all my Saviour died!
- 8 To serve thy blessed will,
 Thy dying love to praise,
 Thy counsel to fulfil,
 And minister thy grace,
 Freely, what I receive, to give,
 The life of heaven on earth I live.

HYMN XXII. P. M.

- 1 **H**OW happy, how joyful, how loving I
 feel,
 I want to feel more love, yea more love
 and zeal,
 I want my love perfect, I want my love
 pure,
 That all things with patience I well may
 endure.

- 2 I want to be little, more simple, more mild,
 More like my blest Master, and more like
 a child;
 More watchful, more prayerful, more low-
 ly in mind,
 More thankful, more gentle, more loving
 and kind.
- 3 I want to have wisdom that comes from
 above,
 I want my heart fill'd with the purest of
 love;
 I want my faith stronger, my anchor hope
 sure,
 And like a good soldier all hardness en-
 dure.
- 4 I want to be stripped from all human pride,
 All malice and anger I would lay aside;
 From sin and from bondage I want to be
 free,
 And live, my dear Saviour, live only to thee.
- 5 While suffering, enduring, in duty believe,
 Forgiving if any my spirit should grieve,
 Remembering at all times what Jesus did
 say,
 And set out anew and begin every day.
- 6 My treasures in heaven I want to lay up,
 Where no moth and no rust will ever cor-
 rupt,
 Where no thief or robber will venture or
 dare,
 My heart and my treasure I want should
 be there.

- 7 My faith, and my hope, and my love, and
 my zeal,
 I want them deep rooted and feel them
 within;
 My light I want clear, that beholders may
 see,
 How faith and good works in sweet union
 agree.
- 8 My union I want with the Father and Son,
 I want that perfected which grace hath
 begun,
 With love and sweet union that sooths
 every care,
 And with my dear brethren all burthens
 to bear.
- 9 Come, love and sweet union, to thee I do
 call,
 I want to feel more love, yea more love to
 all;
 O come, my beloved, come hasten to me,
 And fill up my vessel full as it can be.
- 10 Come, brethren and sisters, both aged
 and youth,
 And all who are willing to walk in the
 truth,
 Come fill up your vessels with union and
 love,
 And on our blest journey we'll joyfully
 move.
- 11 When time is no more, and from earth
 we remove,
 To dwell in the regions of pure light and
 love,

With Jesus our Saviour, and all holy men,
We'll sing hallelujah for ever, amen.

HYMN XXIII. S. M.

- 1 **Y**E fearful saints, march on,
It is the Lord's command;
Never let trifles stop your way
To Canaan's promis'd land.
- 2 Though numerous foes arise,
And hell your course withstand,
Still force your passage through them all
To Canaan's promis'd land.
- 3 Keep on a forward pace,
And never, never stand,
Till you behold your Saviour's face
In Canaan's promis'd land.
- 4 Cast not a wishful eye
Towards your native strand,
Like Lot's frail wife, but onward press
To Canaan's promis'd land.
- 5 Mind not the alluring wiles
Prepar'd by Satan's band,
To draw you from the narrow path
Which leads to Canaan's land.
- 6 The scripture is your rule,
By it you fall or stand;
Walk in the way which it points out
To Canaan's promis'd land.
- 7 Then shall you join above
With all the ransom'd band,
To celebrate redeeming love
In Canaan's promis'd land.

HYMN XXIV. C. M.

- 1 **S**INNER, how oft hath God reprov'd,
 And fill'd thee with distress!
 Yet still thou perseverest in
 The paths of wickedness.
- 2 Sudden destruction soon will come
 On those who thus rebel,
 Eternal vengeance will consign,
 Their-guilty souls to hell.
- 3 O tremble at the awful thought,
 And yield to striving grace,
 Lest God should say "I'll strive no more,"
 And frown thee from his face.

HYMN XXV. P. M.

- 1 **Y**E sons of Adam, lift your eyes,
 Behold how free the Saviour dies,
 To save your souls from hell!
 There's your Creator and your friend;
 Believe, and soon your fears shall end,
 And you in glory dwell.
- 2 Doubt not his word; his grace is free;
 Believe he died, and calls for thee,
 And your poor souls shall live:
 Can free salvation be deny'd,
 When in his dying groans he cry'd,
 "Father, their sins forgive?"
- 3 Believe, and feel his boundless love;
 It soon will bear your souls above,
 To peaceful realms on high;
 He swears as certain as he lives,
 This hand a free salvation gives,
 'Why, sinner, will ye die?'

- 4 Will you despise the vast renown,
 And choose despair before a crown?
 Or have eternal joy?
 Receive a kingdom in your heart,
 Of life and joy that ne'er'll depart,
 Nor earth or hell destroy.

HYMN XXVI. P. M.

- 1 **T**HERE fell from God's favour two ex-
 iles of Eden,
 They wander'd through deserts of sorrow
 and pain;
 Were banish'd from Paradise, the place
 of their freedom,
 And we their posterity are apt to com-
 plain:
 O never again in the green shady bowers,
 Where our first parents dwelt, shall we
 spend our sweet hours,
 Nor taste of the fruit, nor smell to the
 flowers,
 Nor sound to the numbers of Eden again.
- 2 O hard is our fate, cries these heart wan-
 d'ring strangers,
 The brutal creation more happy than we:
 Surrounded with troubles, temptations,
 and dangers,
 If God had been just, could such evils
 e'er be.
 Hush all these complaints, let us mend
 our behaviour,
 We need not go mourning as exiles for
 ever;

If we but repent and believe in the Sa-
viour,
Who died to redeem us, and lives to re-
store.

3 His character is lovely, it shines forth with
splendor,

He invites our attention to joys most sub-
lime:

He's mov'd with compassion, his heart is
most tender,

His blood has aton'd for the world of man-
kind.

Come, all you despondent, with hearts
now relenting,

Convicted, condemn'd, with sorrow re-
penting,

Come just as you are, with your souls all
consenting,

Accept of salvation in Jesus's name.

Come, all you fond youth who are doating
on beauty,

Who revel in ball-rooms, and gamble by
night;

Yet strangers to happiness, neglecters of
duty,

In Jesus I find a superior delight:

His voice is sweet music, his person en-
dearing,

To my spirit the wine of his kingdom is
cheering;

My heart is a leaping, my soul's persever-
ing,

My Saviour's my suitor, my partner in love.

5 He offers you pardon, he waits to embrace you:

Here's pleasure for ever, come follow the
Lamb;

Religion's a calling that will not disgrace
you.

And honour from heaven arising to fame.
Come all you ambitious, that rise by gra-
dation,

Salvation's the glory of every nation;

Come now and receive it, and take your
high station,

In heaven be crown'd on Jesus's throne.

6 Come all you vain tipplers, who often get
heady,

Who sup at the tavern and lodge in the
street;

You reel on a precipice, you ought to be
steady,

Or soon you will tumble, and fall in the
deep:

Where liquors are plenty, and you'll not
be craving,

Where devils torment, and the damned
are raving,

Where billows of justice in vengeance are
waving,

Overwhelming your souls in the torment
of hell.

7 Come, all you poor misers, though rich
in your coffers,

I doubt much if ever you liberal will
be,

Except you repent, and take Christ at his offers;

Your treasure lies useless till death turns the key.

You've ground down the poor to accumulate riches,

Such impious conduct your character impeaches;

The root of all evil your spirit bewitches,
To make life penurious, and die in contempt.

8 Come, all you proud deists, who boast of your reason,

Who will not believe what you can't comprehend:

Come meet your opponent, let us argue a season,

And see where the contest will turn in the end.

You've erected a babel, now come and defend it,

Comprehend your existence or else don't pretend it;

Here rises a mountain, and you can't ascend it,

You're lost in the valley and sunk in despair.

9 Come, all ye bold atheists, who glory in error,

Deny the true God, and pay homage to chance;

Be struck with conviction, and tremble with terror,

As you on to ruin so swiftly advance.
 By chance there's a God, and by chance
 there's a Saviour,
 By chance there's a hell, and you'll heir
 it for ever;
 By chance there's a heaven, for each true
 believer,
 By chance there are angels and seraphs
 above.

10 The church of the first-born to bliss have
 attained,
 Though once they were exiles that wan-
 der'd in time;
 Eternity before them the mystery ex-
 plained,
 The glories of heaven unfolding in prime.
 Again they're restor'd to the most pleas-
 ing bowers,
 In the presence of God now they spend
 their sweet hours;
 Their souls are enraptur'd with heavenly
 power,
 To sing the sweet anthems of Eden again.

HYMN XXVII. P. M.

1 **W**HEN my Saviour, my Shepherd is
 near,
 How quickly my sorrows depart!
 New beauties around me appear,
 New spirits enliven my heart;
 His presence gives peace to my soul,
 And Satan assaults me in vain;
 While my Shepherd his power controls,
 I think I no more shall complain.

- 2 But, alas! what a change do I find,
 When my Shepherd withdraws from my
 sight,
 My fears all return to my mind,
 My day is soon chang'd into night;
 Then Satan his efforts renews,
 To vex and ensnare me again;
 All my pleasing enjoyments I lose,
 And can only lament and complain.
- 3 By these changes I often pass through
 I am taught my own weakness to know;
 I am taught what my Shepherd can do,
 And how much to his mercy I owe;
 It is he that supports me through all,
 When I faint, he revives me again,
 He attends to my prayer when I call,
 And bids me no longer complain.
- 4 Wherefore then should I murmur and
 grieve,
 Since my Shepherd is always the same,
 And has promis'd he never will leave
 The soul that confides in his name;
 To relieve me from all that I fear,
 He was buffeted, tempted and slain:
 And at length he will surely appear,
 Tho' he leaves me awhile to complain.
- 5 While I dwell in an enemy's land,
 Can I hope to be always in peace?
 'Tis enough that my Shepherd's at hand,
 And that shortly this warfare will cease;
 For ere long he will bid me remove
 From this region of sorrow and pain,

To abide in his presence above,
And then I no more shall complain:

HYMN XXVIII. L. M.

- 1 **O** WHAT amazing love is this!
On earth I taste immortal bliss!
I feel that voice which is divine,
And know that Jesus Christ is mine.
- 2 He leads me on the heavenly road,
And feeds my soul with angel's food;
My soul, how free his goodness flows!
His bleeding love no limits knows.
- 3 My soul hath found my Christ to-day;
I feel my darkness gone away;
His presence made my bars remove,
And O, I feast on heavenly love!
- 4 I feel my sins are all forgiven;
This is my Christ, my all, my heaven!
My soul begins her lasting theme,
"All glory to my God, the Lamb!"

HYMN XXIX. C. M.

- 1 **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 the burden'd souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest;

- By war without, and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.
- 4 Be thou my shield and hiding place,
That shelter'd 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.
- 6 "Poor tempest-tossed, soul be still,
My promis'd grace receive;"
'Tis Jesus speaks, I must, I will,
I can, I do believe.

HYMN XXX. C. M.

- 1 **N**OW pilgrims, let us go in peace,
While through this world: we rove;
Till all these parting moments cease,
And we shall meet above.
- 2 Though trials here our souls annoy,
And foes beset the road,
We're hast'ning to eternal joy,
Where we shall rest with God.
- 3 Let us rejoice in God our King,
While pilgrims here we rove,
And join with heart and voice to sing
The wonders of his love.
- 4 Soon we shall reach the heavenly land,
And tread the peaceful shore;
And we unite the glorious band,
Our Jesus to adore.

- 5 O! the transporting scenes of bliss
 Our souls shall then enjoy!
 For if we be where Jesus is,
 There's nothing can annoy.

HYMN XXXI. C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD, what a wretched land is this,
 That yields us no supply,
 No cheering fruits, no wholesome trees,
 Nor streams of living joy.
- 2 But prickling thorns thro' all the ground,
 And mortal poisons grow;
 And all the rivers that are found,
 With dangerous waters flow.
- 3 Yet the good path to thine abode
 Lies through this horrid land;
 Lord, we would keep the heavenly road,
 And run at thy command.
- 4 Our souls shall tread the desert through,
 With undivided feet:
 And with a flaming zeal subdue
 The terrors that we meet.
- 5 A thousand savage beasts of prey
 Around the forest roam;
 But Judah's Lion guards the way,
 And guides the stranger home.
- 6 Long nights and darkness dwell below,
 With scarce a twinkling ray;
 But the bright world to which we go
 Is everlasting day.
- 7 By glimm'ring hopes and gloomy fears,
 We trace the sacred road;

Thro' dismal deeps and dang'rous snares,
We make our way to God.

- 8 Our journey is a thorny maze,
But we march upward still;
Forget these troubles of the ways,
And reach at Zion's hill.
- 9 See the kind angels at the gates
Inviting us to come;
There Jesus the forerunner waits
To welcome trav'lers home.
- 10 There on a green and flowery mount
Our weary souls shall sit;
And with transporting joys recount
The labours of our feet.
- 11 No vain discourse shall fill our tongues
Nor trifles vex our ear;
Infinite grace shall be our song,
And God rejoice to hear.
- 12 Eternal glories to the King
That brought us safely through;
Our tongues shall never cease to sing,
And endless praise renew.

HYMN XXXII. P. M.

- 1 **W**E'VE found the rock, the travellers
cry'd,
Halle, hallelujah,
The Stone that all the prophets try'd,
Halle, hallelujah;
Come, children, drink the balmy dew,
Halle, hallelujah,

- 'Twas Christ that shed his blood for you,
 O glory, hallelujah.
 O glory, glory, glory, hallelujah,
 O glory, glory, hallelujah.
- 2 This costly mixture cures the soul,
 Which sin and guilt had made so foul;
 O that you would believe in God,
 And wash in Christ's most precious blood.
- 3 O harken, children! Christ is come,
 The bride is ready, let us run;
 I'm glad I ever saw the day,
 That we might meet to praise and pray.
- 4 There's glory, glory, in my soul,
 Come, mourner, feel the current roll;
 Welcome, dear friends, 'tis known to
 night,
 It shines around in dazzling light.
- 5 And in this light we'll soar away,
 Where there's no night, but open day!
 O children, children, bear the cross,
 And count the world below as dross.
- 6 We'll bear the cross, and wear the crown,
 And by our Father's side sit down;
 His grace will feed our hungry souls,
 While love divine eternal rolls.
- 7 His fiery chariots make their way,
 To welcome us to heavenly day,
 There glitt'ring millions we shall join
 To praise the Prince of David's line.

HYMN XXXIII. P. M.

- 1 **F**ROM whence does this union arise,
 That hatred is conquer'd by love?

- It fastens our souls with such ties,
That distance nor time can't remove.
- 2 It cannot in Eden be found,
Nor yet in a paradise lost;
It grows on Immanuel's ground,
And Jesu's dear blood it did cost.
- 3 My friends once so dear unto me,
Our souls so united in love;
Where Jesus is gone we shall be,
In yonder blest mansions above.
- 4 Oh! why then so loth for to part,
Since there we shall soon meet again?
Engrav'd on Emanuel's heart,
At a distance we cannot remain.
- 5 And since we shall see that bright day,
And join with the angels above,
Set free from our prisons of clay,
United in Jesus's love.
- 6 With Jesus we ever shall reign,
And all his bright glory shall see,
Singing hallelujahs, Amen;
Amen! even so let it be.

HYMN XXXIV. C. M.

- 1 **B**LEST be the dear uniting love,
That will not let us part!
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are one in heart.
- 2 Join'd in one spirit to our Head,
Where he appoints we go!
And still in Jesu's footsteps tread,
And show his praise below.

- 3 O may we ever walk in him,
 And nothing know beside:
 Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
 But Jesus crucified!
- 4 Closer and closer let us cleave
 To his belov'd embrace;
 Expect his fulness to receive,
 And grace to answer grace.
- 5 Partakers of the Saviour's grace,
 The same in mind and heart:
 Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,
 Nor life, nor death can part.
- 6 But let us hasten to the day,
 Which shall our flesh restore:
 When death shall all be done away,
 And bodies part no more!

HYMN XXXV. P. M.

- 1 **C**OME, my christian friends and brethren,
 Bound for Canaan's happy land;
 Come, unite, and walk together,
 Christ, the Saviour, gives command.
 Lay aside all party spirit,
 Slight your christian friends no more;
 Come, unite, through Jesu's merit,
 Zion's peace again restore.
- 2 We'll not bind our brother's conscience,
 This to God alone is free;
 Nor contend for non-essentials,
 But in Christ united be.

Here's the word, the grand criterion,
 This shall all our doctrine prove;
 Christ the centre of our union,
 And the bond in christian love.

3 Here's my hand, my heart, and spirit,
 Now in fellowship I'll give;
 Now we love and peace inherit,
 Show the world how christians live:
 Now we're one in Christ our Saviour,
 Male or female, bond or free;
 We will praise thy name for ever,
 And be happy, Lord, in thee.

4 Now we'll preach and pray together,
 Praise, give thanks, and shout and sing;
 Now we'll strengthen one another,
 And adore our heavenly King:
 Now we'll join in sweet communion,
 'Round the table of the Lord;
 Lord, confirm our christian union,
 By thy spirit and thy word.

5 Now the world will be constrained
 To believe in Christ our King;
 Thousands, thousands, be converted,
 Round the earth his praises ring:
 Happy day, O joyful hour,
 Thank the Lord, his name we'll bless;
 Send thy name, my Lord, with power,
 Fill the world with righteousness.

HYMN XXXVI. P. M.

1 **B**RETHREN, we have met to worship,
 And adore the Lord our God;
 Will you pray with all your power,
 While we meet to preach his word?

- 2 All is vain, unless the Spirit
Of the Holy One comes down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna
Will be shower'd all around.
- 3 Brethren, see poor sinners round you,
Slumbering on the brink of wo:
Death is coming; hell is moving;
Can you bear to let them go?
- 4 See our fathers, and our mothers,
And our children sinking down;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna
Will be shower'd all around.
- 5 Brethren, there are poor backsliders,
Who were once near heaven's door;
But they have betray'd the Saviour,
And are worse than e'en before.
- 6 Yet the Saviour offers pardon,
If they will lament their wound;
Brethren, pray, and holy manna
Will be shower'd all around.
- 7 Let us love our God supremely;
Let us love each other too;
Let us love and pray for sinners,
Till our God makes all things new.
- 8 Then he'll call us home to heaven;
At his table we'll sit down;
Christ will gird himself and serve us,
With sweet manna all around.

HYMN XXXVII. C. M.

- 1 **F**ARE you well my brother true,
Fare you well in love that's true;

Depart in peace, God speed your way,
 And don't forget for me to pray:
 Go on rejoicing in the Lord,
 Proclaim his gospel and his word;
 In Jesus' foot-steps trace them through,
 And shout and sing hosanna too.

2 And be faithful, brother, do,
 Be humble, meek, be kind and true,
 Be honest, plain, harmless and wise,
 Sweep clean old forms, that light may rise:
 Like Paul to know nothing beside
 Christ Jesus, and him crucify'd,
 Preach him as you do journey through,
 And shout and sing hosanna too.

3 When persecution does arise,
 In love, pray God to ope' their eyes;
 And let your light with brightness shine,
 Hedge up their way with truth divine;
 And if insulting foes you meet,
 Be arm'd with perfect love complete,
 With Jesus clear your passage through,
 And shout and sing hosanna too.

4 Shine, O shine, dear brother, shine,
 Shine with eternal truth divine;
 Trim your lamp and let it burn,
 That sinners may from darkness turn;
 That all who hear your words may say,
 Did not our hearts burn on the way?
 Expound the scripture to them true,
 And shout and sing hosanna too.

5 Do every duty day by day,
 And never cease to watch and pray;

Be patient with the afflicting rod,
 And keep yourself in the love of God.
 Fare you well, my brother true,
 Fare you well I bid adieu,
 Depart in peace, God speed your way,
 And don't forget for me to pray.

HYMN XXXVIII. P. M.

- 1 **W**HEN man was first created in Eden
 he was plac'd,
 The head and representative of all the
 human race;
 But by the subtle serpent he was beguil'd
 and fell,
 And for his disobedience was doom'd to
 death and hell.
- 2 But in this situation behold the promise
 made,
 The seed of mortal woman shall bruise
 the serpent's head;
 Destroy the works of darkness, that man
 should only feel
 The malice of the serpent a raging at his
 heel.
- 3 These words they were spoken in spirit
 and in truth,
 In types and darkest shadows the Saviour
 was set forth;
 And sacrifice and offerings, all on the al-
 tar slain,
 The blood of bulls and heifers can ne'er
 remove the stain.

- 4 At the appointed hour then Jesus he took
place,
Assum'd a fleshy body, and undertook our
case;
He kept the law in our stead, and suffer'd
on the tree,
He answer'd all the laws demands, and
paid the penalty.
- 5 With piercing thorns they crown'd him,
and nail'd him to the tree,
All nature seem'd to languish to hear his
agony;
But justice cried against him, come pay
in sinner's doom,
For man you've undertaken the work you
must perform.
- 6 The sun was cloth'd in sackcloth; the
earth it seem'd to mourn,
All nature seem'd to languish, to hear our
Saviour groan;
But the law was ended upon his spotless
head,
He cried and said its finish'd, the dread-
ful debt is paid.
- 7 They laid him in the sepulchre, because
it was at hand,
The grave it could not hold him, nor
death's cold iron band;
He overcame his enemies and gain'd a
glorious crown;
He conquer'd all the powers of hell, and
broke its kingdom down.

- 8 And when that he was risen, to Mary he
appear'd;
Go tell my friends and brethren what you
have seen and heard;
Go tell them I am risen, and death could
do no more,
I go unto my father's house to live for
evermore.
- 9 He came to his disciples, and found them
all alone,
He gave them their commission, to make
his gospel known:
Go preach my gospel to the poor, baptize
them in my name,
Beginniug at the spiteful Jews, that put
my soul to shame.
- 10 Go preach unto all nations, let every
creature hear;
Go publish Free Salvation to all both far
and near:
And in your great temptations, I'll speedy
comfort send,
And, lo! I will be with you, until the world
doth end.

YMN XXXIX, P. M.

- 1 **T**O-DAY if you will hear his voice,
Now is the time to make your choice,
Say will you to mount Zion go?
Say will you have this Christ or no?
- 2 Say will you be for ever blest,
And with this glorious Jesus rest?

Will you be sav'd from guilt and pain?
Will you with Christ for ever reign?

- 3 Make now your choice and halt no more,
For now he's waiting for the poor;
Say now, poor souls, what will you do?
Say, will you have this Christ or no?
- 4 Once more I ask you in his name,
I know his love remains the same;
Say, will you to mount Zion go?
Say, will you have this Christ or no?
- 5 Ye dear young men, for ruin bound,
Amidst the gospel's joyful sound,
Come, go with us, and you shall prove
The joys of Christ's redeeming love.
- 6 Your sports and all your glittering toys,
Compar'd with our celestial joys,
Like momentary dreams appear,
Come, go with us, your souls are dear.
- 7 Or must we leave you, bound to hell,
Resolv'd with devils there to dwell?
Still we will weep, lament and cry,
That God may change you ere you die!
- 8 Young ladies, now we look to you,
Are you resolv'd to perish too?
To rush in carnal pleasure on,
And sink in flaming rivers down?
- 9 Then, blooming friends, a long farewell,
We're bound to heaven, but you to hell;
Still God may hear us while we pray,
And change you ere the burning day.

- 10 Come, ye that love the blessed Lord,
 And feel redemption in his blood,
 Let's watch and pray, and travel on,
 Till Jesus comes to call us home.
- 11 A few more days and we shall go
 From all our cares and foes below;
 In shouts of triumph we shall fly,
 And dwell with Christ eternally.

HYMN XL. P. M.

- 1 **A**H, lovely appearance of death!
 What sight upon earth is so fair?
 Not all the gay pageants that breathe,
 Can with a dead body compare:
 With solemn delight I survey
 The corpse when the spirit is fled,
 In love with the beautiful clay,
 And longing to lie in its stead.
- 2 How blest is our brother, bereft
 Of all that could burthen his mind;
 How easy the soul, that has left
 This wearisome body behind!
 Of evil incapable thou,
 Whose relics with envy I see,
 No longer in misery now,
 No longer a sinner like me.
- 3 This earth is affected no more
 With sickness, or shaken with pain;
 The war in the members is o'er,
 And never shall vex him again:
 No anger henceforward, or shame
 Shall redden this innocent clay;

Extinct is the animal flame,
And passion is vanish'd away.

4 This languishing head is at rest,
Its thinking and aching are o'er;
This quiet immoveable breast
Is heav'd by affliction no more:
This heart is no longer the seat
Of trouble and torturing pain;
It ceases to flutter and beat,
It never shall flutter again.

5 The lids he so seldom could close,
By sorrow forbidden to sleep,
Seal'd up in eternal repose,
Have strangely forgotten to weep:
The fountain can yield no supplies,
These hollows from water are free;
The tears are all wiped from these eyes,
And evil they never shall see.

6 To mourn and to suffer is mine,
While bound in a prison I breathe;
And still for deliverance pine,
And press to the issues of death:
What now with my tears I bedew,
O might I this moment become!
My spirit created anew,
My flesh be consign'd to the tomb!

HYMN XLI. L. M.

1 O DEATH, it is a solemn call,
A sudden judgment to us all;
Our friend is dead, laid in the clay;
Which is a call for us to-day.

- 2 Death takes the young as well as old,
 Death takes them in his arms so cold;
 Alike the aged and the young
 He conquers and lays in the tomb.
- 3 I spy'd a youth the other day,
 All in his prime, looking so gay;
 Who'd trifled all his time away,
 And now is gone t' eternity.
- 4 This youth upon his dying bed
 Eternity began to dread;
 He cry'd, O Lord, I see my state,
 But now I fear it is too late.
- 5 His tender parents standing by,
 With tears fast flowing from each eye;
 He says, O father, pray for me,
 For I'm going t' eternity,
- 6 His tender sister, standing by,
 Says, my dear, you're going to die;
 Your youth is spent, your days are past,
 And to the grave you're hast'ning fast.
- 7 A few more breaths could be perceiv'd,
 Before this youth did take his leave:
 O friends and parents, fare you well,
 I'm dragg'd by devils down to hell.
- 8 Dear youths, I pray you warning take,
 And all your sinful ways forsake.
 This youth did die in utmost grief,
 To think, in hell there's no relief.
- 9 His sisters now do scream and cry,
 And strive in vain their tears to dry;

With aching hearts and troubl'd minds,
To think in hell he is confin'd.

- 10 This is a solemn time, you see,
For he is gone t' eternity;
A day of trial hastens on,
When you and I must meet our doom.
- 11 O let us all be well inclin'd,
For we must die in a short time;
And then for ever we must dwell
With Christ, or in the flames of hell.
- 12 Now to conclude, I do you tell,
We all, through grace, may escape hell;
And if in Jesus Christ we die,
We'll dwell with God eternally.

HYMN XLII. P. M.

- 1 **L**O! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain!
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumphs of his train:
Hallelujah!
God appears on earth to reign.
- 2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold him,
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 The dear tokens of his passion,
Still his dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransom'd worshippers:

With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars.

- 4 Yea! Amen! let all adore thee
High on thy eternal throne!
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own;
Jah! Jehovah!
Everlasting God come down.

HYMN XLIII. P. M.

- 1 **D**EATH, he is the king of terrors,
And a terror to all kings;
Oft he fills our minds with horror,
Telling us of frightful things:
Land of darkness, shades of silence,
Gloomy vault, where pris'ners lie:
Many thousands have been conquer'd,
You, alas! must shortly die.
- 2 Don't you see how unexpected
In my chariot I do ride,
Convulsions, fits, and pain and sickness,
Are the weapons by my side.
Deaf I am to all entreaties:
When commission'd I must go,
With mortal paleness on my features,
Thus I give the fatal blow.
- 3 Never have I spared any,
Parents, children, husbands, wives;
Neither am I brib'd by money,
Physic will not save your lives.
Kingdoms, country, or their cities,
Kings, their councils, or their slaves,

None of these I've ever pitied;
 Soon I'll bring them to their grave.

- 4 There they lie without distinction;
 Thus I boast my thousands slain;
 Nor can they, without permission,
 Ever hope to rise again.
 Stop, O death, don't boast of victory,
 Hark, and hear what faith can say
 About one Jesus, who on Calvary
 Died, and in the grave did lay.
- 5 See him rising, hear him crying,
 I, O Death, have conquer'd you,
 Although your looks are so dismaying,
 Yet my saints I will bear through.
 Thus the souls that are believing,
 May rejoice in Christ their King;
 Death's no more than a black curtain,
 Drawn to let the saints go in.
- 6 There the wicked cease from troubling,
 And the weary are at rest,
 There the saints shall cease from praying;
 There they are divinely blest.
 Free from sickness, free from sorrow,
 Free from anguish, care and pain;
 No dread thoughts of gloomy horror,
 Ere shall frighten them again.
- 7 There the saints sing hallelujahs,
 And complete in Christ their King,
 Ask the grave, Where's now thy vict'ry?
 Boasting monster! where's thy sting?
 If we're pardon'd through the Saviour,
 Though the grave may us'annoy,

Death's the gate to endless pleasure,
Road to everlasting joy.

HYMN XLIV. P. M.

- 1 'TIS finish'd, 'tis done!
The spirit is fled;
The prisoner is gone,
The christian is dead:
The christian is living
Through Jesus's love,
And gladly receiving
A kingdom above.
- 2 All honour and praise
Are Jesus's due:
Supported by grace,
He fought his way through;
Triumphantly glorious,
Through Jesus's zeal,
And more than victorious
O'er sin, death and hell.
- 3 Then let us record
The conquering name;
Our Captain and Lord
With shouting proclaim:
Who trust in his passion,
And follow our Head,
To certain salvation
We all shall be led.
- 4 O Jesus! lead on
Thy militant care;
And give us the crown
Of righteousness there:

Where dazzled with glory
 The Seraphim gaze;
 Or prostrate adore thee
 In silence of praise.

- 5 Come, Lord, and display
 Thy sign in the sky;
 And bear us away
 To mansions on high:
 The kingdom be given
 The purchase divine;
 And crown us in heaven
 Eternally thine.

HYMN XLV. L. M.

- 1 **Y**OUNG people, all attention give,
 While I address you in God's name;
 You who in sin and folly live,
 Come hear the counsel of a friend.
- 2 I've sought for bliss in glittering toys,
 And rang'd th' alluring scenes of vice;
 But never knew substantial joys
 Until I heard my Saviour's voice.
- 3 He spake at once my sins forgiven,
 And wash'd my load of guilt away;
 He gave me glory, peace, and heaven,
 And thus I found the heavenly way.
- 4 And now with trembling sense I view
 The billows roll beneath your feet;
 For death eternal waits for you,
 Who slight the force of gospel truth.
- 5 Youth like the spring will soon be gone,
 By fleeting time or conquering death;

- Your morning sun may sit at noon,
And leave you ever in the dark.
- 6 Your sparkling eyes and blooming cheeks
Must wither like the blasted rose;
The coffin, earth, and winding sheet
Will soon your active limbs enclose.
- 7 Ye heedless ones that wildly stroll,
The grave will soon become your bed;
Where silence reigns and vapours roll
In solemn darkness round your head.
- 8 Your friends will pass the lonesome place,
And with a sigh move slow along,
Still gazing on the spires of grass
With which your graves are overgrown.
- 9 Your souls will land in darker realms,
Where vengeance reigns and billows
roar,
And roll amid the burning flames,
When thousand thousand years are o'er.
- 10 Still sunk in shades of endless night,
To groan and howl in ceaseless pain,
And never more behold the light,
And never, never rise again.
- 11 Ye blooming youth, this is the state
Of all who do free grace refuse;
And soon with you 'twill be too late
The way of life in Christ to choose.
- 12 Come, lay your carnal weapons by,
No longer fight against your God;
But with the gospel now comply,
And heaven shall be your great reward.

HYMN XLVI. P. M.

- 1 **M**Y friends and my neighbours that live
in this place,
Come listen awhile and I'll tell you your
case;
You have slighted the gospel, despised
God's word,
And scoff'd at the preachers that were
sent by the Lord.
- 2 There's many a good sermon you have
heard in this place,
To warn you of sinning, and teach you
God's grace;
But now may the preachers complain to
the Lord,
And mourn that the people have rejected
his word.
- 3 Some under affliction will appear for to
mourn,
And when in sharp sickness they promise
to return;
But if the Lord spares them, they will
turn to their sin,
To drinking and swearing, and to dancing
again.
- 4 Sinners, now you are left in a dangerous
case,
You can rail at God's people, and that in
their face;
You make yourselves merry, but friends,
you don't know,
God's vengeance pursues you wherever
you go.

- 5 We read that the wicked were turn'd into
hell,
And all who forget God with devils must
dwell:
I pray you be entreated to turn to the
Lord,
Whilst mercy is offer'd be led by his
word.
- 6 Farewell, my dear friends, I must bid you
farewell,
The love that I have for you there's no
tongue can tell;
And I wish above all things we all may
prepare
To meet Christ in glory, and reign with
him there.

HYMN XLVII. P. M.

- 1 **H**ARK, my soul, the trumpet sounding,
Christ the awful judge is come!
Now arise, shake off thy slumber,
Angels wait to make him room;
Thou art welcome, thou art welcome,
To thy everlasting home.
- 2 See the ransom'd throng ascending,
Swift toward their Zion move;
Through the skies their courses bending,
Till they take their seats above:
There to worship, &c.
And adore the God of love.
- 3 On thy great white throne of glory,
O thou everlasting King,

There the angels fall before thee,
 And the saints due praises sing;
 Thou art worthy, &c.
 O thou Lamb for sinners slain.

4 By thy groaning and thy bleeding,
 Thou didst thy apparel stain;
 Groaning, dying, interceding,
 For the helpless race of man,
 Now triumphant, &c.
 King of kings for ever reign.

5 With thy sword and bloody vesture,
 Now thine enemies subdue;
 Now the stubborn nations conquer,
 O thou righteous, just and true,
 King eternal, &c.
 Conquer now thine ev'ry foe.

6 In the skies the awful token
 Of thy coming does appear,
 Nature's all confus'd and broken,
 Rocks and mountains hurled are:
 In whose ruins, &c.
 Now these rebels quake and fear.

7 In thy robes of vengeance flaming,
 With the armies of the skies;
 Turning in the ruins flaming,
 Lightning from thy presence flies:
 In thy fury, &c.
 Conqu'ring thy last enemies.

8 Shock'd by the tremendous thunder,
 Lo! we tremble and behold;
 Rocks and hills are cleav'd asunder,
 Elements in flames are roll'd:

Like a vesture, &c.

Thou didst all the heavens unfold.

- 9 Now the tribes of earth with mourning,
Stand to hear their final doom;
Down from where there's no returning,
Down to that infernal gloom,
They are banish'd, &c.
Never more from thence to come.

- 10 Then with joy and admiration,
Shall the followers of the Lamb
Shout all honour and salvation,
To the dear Redeemer's name;
They shall praise thee, &c.
Who through tribulation came.

HYMN XLVIII. P. M.

- 1 **O**UR Lord is ris'n indeed,
And bids his members rise;
Ye saints, by Jesus freed,
Pursue him to the skies.
This is the day the Lord hath made,
Rejoice, and be for ever glad.
- 2 On this triumphant day,
Peculiarly his own;
He calls his church to pray,
And sing around his throne.
This is the day the Lord hath made,
Rejoice and be for ever glad.
- 3 Jesus, to us impart
Thy resurrection's power,
And teach our quicken'd heart,
Its living Lord to adore;

To live with the redeem'd above,
Rejoicing in thy pard'ning love.

- 4 Us, by thy grace, assure
Thou dost our sins forgive;
And then our spirits pure,
Unto thyself receive;
To keep the day of rest above,
Rejoicing in thy heavenly love.

HYMN XLIX. · P. M.

- 1 **W**HAT love flows round from heart to
heart,
How all rejoice to act their part,
Where Christ his house does build:
No hammers jar, nor axes sound,
But peace and harmony abound,
Each breast with joy is fill'd.
- 2 Each piece of timber finds its place,
Whether 'tis pillar, beam or brace,
And perfectly they join:
While unbelievers wond'ring stare,
To see the happy labourers share
The heavenly bread and wine.
- 3 Angels had ne'er such food to eat,
At once so strength'ning and so sweet,
As Jesus here bestows;
Here love divine has rais'd a throne,
Here the rich grace of God is known,
The tree of life here grows.
- 4 When once the temple's finish'd right,
Tis most inviting to the sight;
Christ dwells and walks therein;

Come, dearest Christian, take a seat,
 In this blest house at Jesus' feet,
 Who takes away your sin.

- 5 Sinners, who sell your souls to buy
 Honour and gold and vanity,
 Your horrid trading leave;
 Submit to Christ, and find your place
 In this blest temple, form'd by grace,
 For all that do believe.

HYMN L. P. M.

- 1 **S**EE the eternal Judge descending,
 Seated on his shining throne;
 Now, poor sinners, Christ shall show thee
 He is the eternal one,
 Trumpets call thee.
 Come to hear thy awful doom.
- 2 Hear the sinner now lamenting
 At the thoughts of future pain;
 Cries and tears he now is venting,
 But he cries and weeps in vain,
 Greatly mourning
 That he ne'er was born again.
- 3 Yonder stands the lovely Saviour,
 With the marks of dying love,
 O! that I had sought his favour,
 When I felt his spirit move!
 Doomed justly,
 For I have against him strove.
- 4 All his warning I have slighted,
 While he daily sought my soul;

- If some vows to him I plighted,
 Yet for sin I broke the whole;
 Golden moments,
 How neglected did they roll.
- 5 Yonder stands my godly neighbours,
 Who were once despis'd by me,
 They are clad in dazzling splendor,
 Waiting my sad fate to see,
 Farewell neighbours,
 Dismal gulph I'm bound for thee.
- 6 Hail ye ghosts that dwell in darkness,
 Grov'ling, rattling of your chains,
 Christ has now denounc'd my sentence,
 I must dwell in endless pains:
 Down I'm rolling,
 Never to return again.
- 7 Now experience plainly shows me,
 Hell is not a fabled thing;
 Lo, I see my friends in glory,
 Round the throne they ever sing;
 I'm tormented
 By an everlasting sting.

HYMN LI. C. M.

- 1 **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, fill'd
 With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus! my shepherd, husband, friend,
 My prophet, priest and king;
 My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
 Accept the praise I bring.
- 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 ev'ry fleeting breath;
 And may the music of thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

HYMN-LII. C. M.

- 1 **O** WHAT a soul-transporting sight
 Mine eyes to-day have seen;
 A spectacle of strange delight
 To angels and to men.
- 2 See there, ye unbelieving race,
 The wisdom from above;
 Behold, in that pale smiling face,
 The power of him we love.
- 3 See glory, while he lays it down,
 Shine through the sinking clay;
 And, lo! without a parting groan
 The christian wings his way.
- 4 Without a groan the christian dies,
 But not without a word;

On me, on me, he loudly cries,
To follow to the Lord!

- 5 Christ calls me by my worthless name;
My soul he beckons home—
And, lo! in Jesu's hands I am!
And, lo! I quickly come!

HYMN LIII. P. M.

- 1 YE travellers to Zion,
Come let us join and pray;
For Satan like a lion
Is roaring for his prey.
And if we only slumber
In sin, where Satan reigns,
He'll count us of his number,
And bind us with his chains.
- 2 Have we not seen our leaders,
Who pointed out the way,
Though they were tall as cedars,
Yet when they cease to pray
Old Satan saw them stagger,
And aim'd his fatal blow;
He struck them with his dagger,
And quickly laid them low.
- 3 But if there were an army
Of devils in the field,
One single saint, by prayer,
Would force them all to yield.
Then let us pray together,
With cries that pierce the sky,
And we shall soon see whether
Old Satan will not fly.

- 4 O Saviour, give us power,
 To conquer all our foes,
 And help us ev'ry hour
 'Till this short life shall close;
 Then bring us to that shore,
 Where we shall all be blest,
 And fight with fiends no more,
 But sing, and shout, and rest.

HYMN LIV. C. M.

- 1 **W**ELL met, dear friends, in Jesus name,
 Come let us now rejoice;
 While we our Saviour's name proclaim,
 With cheerful heart and voice.
- 2 But oh! dear Jesus, Lamb of God!
 Send down the heavenly dove;
 His graces to diffuse abroad,
 And warm our hearts with love.
- 3 In vain, dear Saviour, here we meet,
 Except thy face we see:
 Thy presence makes life's journey sweet;
 Dear Lord, we cleave to thee.
- 4 A dungeon shows a heavenly dawn,
 When there with thee we dwell;
 But if thy presence is withdrawn,
 A palace is a hell.
- 5 Then, O dear Jesus, condescend
 To meet us with a smile;
 Thy spirit's quick'ning influence send,
 And cleanse our hearts from guile.

- 6 That at the close each one may say,
 We've not met here in vain;
 For we have tasted heaven to day,
 Nor could we more contain.

HYMN LV. C. M.

- 1 **O** HAPPY souls, how fast you go,
 And leave me here behind;
 Don't stop for me, for now I see
 The Lord is just and kind.
- 2 Go on, go on, my soul says go,
 And I'll come after you;
 Although behind, yet I can find
 I'll sing Hosanna too.
- 3 And give you strength that you may run,
 And keep your footsteps right;
 Though fast you go, and I so slow,
 You are not out of sight.
- 4 When you get to the world above,
 And all the glory see;
 When you get home, your journey's done,
 Then look you out for me.
- 5 For I will come, fast as I can,
 Along that way I steer:
 Lord, give me strength; I shall at length
 Be one among you there.
- 6 There altogether we shall be;
 Together we shall sing:
 Together we shall praise our God,
 And everlasting King.

HYMN LVI. L. M.

- 1 **P**ILGRIMS, with pleasure let us part,
 Since we are bound up in one heart;
 No length of days, no distant place
 Can ever break these bands of grace.
- 2 Parting with joy, we'll join to sing;
 The wonders of our bleeding king:
 Our distant bodies may remove,
 But nothing shall divide our love.
- 3 In vain may earth and hell combine,
 To quench that love which is divine,
 It will not cease with dying breath,
 Nor cool when we are cold in death.
- 4 And now in love with Jesus's name,
 Let bodies part and spread his fame;
 That other souls may leave their wo,
 And join with us in glory too.
- 5 A few more rolling days and years
 Shall bring a period to our tears;
 Soon we shall reach the blissful shore,
 Where parting hours are known no more.
- 6 There shall our souls adore the hand
 That led us through this desert land;
 Lose all our grief, forget our pains,
 And join in everlasting strains.

HYMN LVII. L. M.

- 1 **C**OME, ye that do in Jesus dwell,
 My Christian brethren, now farewell;
 Come, part in peace, and part in love,
 And sing and pray where'er ye rove.

- 2 Come, wipe your tears and leave your
pains,
Do not lament while Jesus reigns;
For though in body we may part,
Yet we are still as nigh in heart.
- 3 And if to distant lands I go,
It is the jub'lee trump to blow:
O may my Jesus be with thee;
And when you're well remember me.
- 4 And when I near my Master get,
Then I shall find you near my seat;
And we shall often meet as one,
When pleading at our Father's throne.
- 5 And if I never more return,
Do not for my long absence mourn;
For if I am but near my God,
Then all is well, though far abroad.
- 6 Since God is every where so tame,
Then let us part to spread his fame;
Soon we shall end this mortal race,
Then all shall meet him face to face.
- 7 And hallelujah, then our song,
All sounding through the countless throng;
Jesus our God that lovely name,
Shall be our everlasting theme.

HYMN LVIII. C. M.

- 1 I HEAR the gospel's joyful sound;
An organ I shall be,
To sound aloud redeeming love,
And sinners' misery.

- 2 My honour'd parents, fare you well;
 My Jesus doth me call;
 I leave you here with God, until
 I meet you once for all.
- 3 My wild affections I'll forsake,
 My parents and their house;
 And to the wilderness betake,
 To pay the Lord my vows.
- 4 I will forsake my chiefest mates,
 That nature could afford;
 And wear the shieth unto the field,
 To wait upon the Lord.
- 5 Then through the wilderness I'll run,
 Preaching the gospel free:
 O! be not anxious for your son,
 The Lord will comfort me.
- 6 And if through preaching I should gain
 True subjects to the Lord:
 'Twill more than recompense my pain,
 To see them love his word.
- 7 My soul doth wish Mount Zion well,
 What'er becomes of me;
 There my best friends and kindred dwell,
 And there I long to be.
- 8 Here, in thy courts, I leave my vows,
 And thy rich grace record:
 Witness ye saints who hear me now,
 If I forsake the Lord.

HYMN LIX C. M.

- 1 **Y**E happy children who follow Jesus,
 Into the house of prayer and praise;
 Who are join'd in union while love increases,
 - Resolved this way to spend your days;
 Although we are hated by the world and Satan,
 And flesh and such as know not God;
 Yet happy moments and joyful seasons,
 We oft times find on Canaan's road.
- 2 Whilst we've been waiting on lovely Jesus,
 We've felt some streams coming from above;
 Our hearts have burned with holy raptures,
 We long to be absorb'd in love,
 Then let us hold fast what is given,
 And trust in God for time to come,
 Sure we shall find our way to heaven,
 So farewell Brethren, I am going home.
- 3 But as we go, let us praise our Jesus,
 And pray for those who spurn his grace,
 Lest they should lose love's richest treasure,
 And ne'er enjoy God's smiling face;
 Now here's my hand and my best wishes,
 In token of my Christian love,
 In hopes with you to praise my Jesus,
 So farewell Brethren we'll meet above.

HYMN LX. C. M.

- 1 **W**HEN any turn from Zion's way,
 Alas! what numbers do,
 Methinks I hear my Saviour say,
 Wilt thou forsake me too.

- 2 Ah Lord, with such a heart as mine,
 Unless thou hold me fast,
 I feel I must I shall decline,
 And prove like them at last.
- 3 Yet thou alone hast power I know,
 To save a wretch like me,
 To whom or wither could I go,
 If I should turn from thee.
- 4 Beyond a doubt, I rest assur'd,
 Thou art the Christ of God,
 Who hast eternal life secur'd,
 By promise and by blood.
- 5 The help of men and angels join'd,
 Could never reach my case,
 Nor can I hope relief to find,
 But in thy boundless grace.
- 6 No voice but thine can give me rest,
 And bid my fears depart,
 No love but thine can make me bless'd,
 And satisfy my heart.
- 7 What anguish has that question stirr'd,
 If I will also go,
 Yet Lord relying on thy word,
 I humbly answer no.

HYMN LXI. P. M.

- 1 COME thou long expected Jesus,
 Born to set thy people free,
 From our fears and sins release us,
 Let us find our rest in thee;

Israel's strength and consolation
 Hope of all the saints thou art,
 Dear desire of every nation,
 Joy of every longing heart.

- 2 Born thy people to deliver,
 Born a child and yet a king,
 Born to reign in us for ever,
 Now thy gracious kingdom bring,
 By thine own eternal spirit,
 Rule in all our hearts alone,
 By thine all sufficient merit,
 Raise us to thy glorious throne.

HYMN LXII. L. M.

- 1 GREAT God, thy watchful care we bless,
 Which guards our synagogues in peace,
 Nor dare tumultuous foes invade,
 To fill our worshippers with dread.
- 2 These walls we to thy honour raise,
 Long may they echo to thy praise,
 And thou descending fill the place,
 With choicest tokens of thy grace.
- 3 Here let the great Redeemer reign,
 With all the graces of his train,
 While power divine his word attends,
 To conquer foes and cheer his friends.
- 4 And in the great decisive day,
 When God the nations shall survey,
 May it before the world appear,
 That crowds were born to glory here,

HYMN LXIII. C. M.

- 1 **D**EAR 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,
 There give the troubled conscience ease,
 The wounded spirit heal.
- 3 Shew us some token of thy love,
 Our fainting hope to raise,
 And pour thy blessings from above,
 That we may render praise.
- 4 And may the gospel's joyful sound,
 Enforc'd by mighty grace,
 Awaken many sinners round,
 To come and fill the place.

HYMN LXIV. L. M.

- 1 **D**OTH it not grief and wonder move,
 To think of Israel's dreadful fall,
 Who wanted miracles to prove,
 Whether the Lord was God or Baal.
- 2 See how the great Elijah stands,
 His feet do glow with love and zeal,
 In faith and prayer he lifts his hands,
 And makes to heaven his great appeal.
- 3 O Lord, if I thy servant am,
 If 'tis thy message fills my heart,

Now glorify thy holy name,
And show this people who thou art.

- 4 He spake and lo, a sudden flame,
Consum'd the dust, the wood, the stone,
The people struck at once proclaim,
The Lord is God the Lord alone.
- 5 Like him we mourn an awful day,
While more for Baal than God appear,
Like him my Brethren, let us pray,
And may the God of Israel hear.
- 6 Lord if thy servant speak the truth,
If he indeed is sent by thee,
Confirm thy word to all these youth,
And let us thy salvation see.
- 7 Now may the Spirit's holy fire,
Prove every heart that hears the word,
Consume each hurtful vain desire,
And make us know thou art the Lord.

HYMN LXV. P. M.

- 1 SAW you my Saviour,
Saw you my Saviour,
Saw you my Saviour and God;
Oh! he groan'd on Calvary,
To set us sinners free;
And to save us from death by his blood.
- 2 He was extended,
He was extended,
Shamefully nail'd to the cross,

Oh! he bowed his head and died;
 Thus my Lord was crucified:
 For to save us from death by his love.

3 Jesus hung bleeding,
 Jesus hung bleeding,
 Three dreadful hours in pain,
 O! the Sun refus'd to shine,
 When his Majesty divine;
 Was derided, insulted and slain.

4 Darkness prevailed,
 Darkness prevailed,
 Darkness prevailed o'er the land,
 And the solid rocks was rent,
 Through Creation's vast extent;
 When the Jews crucified the Son of Man.

5 It is finished,
 It is finished,
 And the dreadful work is done,
 He was taken by the great,
 And embalm'd in spices sweet,
 And in a new Sepulchre was laid.

6 Hail! mighty Saviour,
 Hail! mighty Saviour,
 Prince and the author of peace;
 O! he burst the bands of death;
 And triumphant through the earth.
 He ascended the mansions of bliss.

7 He has now ascended,
 He has now ascended,
 To the bless'd mansions above;

O! he sits enthron'd in bliss,
 For to give us life and peace,
 And to bring us to mansions of rest.

8 I will forgive them,
 I will forgive them,
 If they repent and believe,
 O! let them turn to me,
 And salvation they shall see,
 And to cleanse them I'll wash them in blood.

HYMN LXVI. C. M.

1 **R**ISE, rise my soul, and leave the ground;
 Stretch all thy thoughts abroad,
 And rouse up every tuneful sound,
 To praise the eternal God.

2 Long ere the lofty skies were spread,
 Jehovah fill'd his throne;
 Or Adam form'd or angels made,
 Jesus lived alone.

3 His boundless years can ne'er decrease,
 But still maintain their prime,
 Eternity's his dwelling place,
 And ever is his time.

4 While like a tide our minutes flow,
 The present and the past;
 He fills his own eternal throne,
 And sees our ages waste.

5 The sea and sky must perish too,
 And vast destruction come;

The creatures look how old they grow,
And what their eternal doom.

- 6 Well, let the sea shrink all away,
And flame melt down the skies,
My God shall live an endless day,
When old creation dies.

HYMN LXVII. C. M.

- 1 **W**HAT mighty man, or mighty God,
Comes travelling in state,
Along the Idumean road,
Away from Bozrah's gate.
- 2 The glory of his robes proclaim,
'Tis some victorious king,
'Tis I, the Just, the Almighty One,
That your salvation bring.
- 3 Why mighty Lord; thy saints inquire,
Why thine apparel's red,
And all thy vesture stain'd like those
Who in the wine-press tread.
- 4 I, by myself have trod the press,
And crush'd my foes alone;
My wrath hath struck the rebels dead,
My fury stamp'd them down.
- 5 I, have subdued the infernal powers,
And broke their kingdom down,
I, have destroyed that monster death,
And made my power known.

- 6 'Tis Edom's blood that dies my robes,
 With joyful scarlet stains,
 The triumph that my raiment wears,
 Sprung from their bleeding veins.
- 7 Thus shall the nations be subdued,
 That dare insult my saints,
 I have an arm to avenge their wrongs,
 An ear for their complaints.

HYMN LXVIII. C. M.

- 1 **H**OLY and reverend is the name,
 Of our eternal king,
 Thrice holy Lord the angels cry,
 Thrice holy let us sing.
- 2 Heaven's brightest lamps with him compar'd,
 How mean they look and dim;
 The fairest angels have their spots,
 When once compar'd with him.
- 3 Holy is he in all his works,
 And truth is his delight,
 But sinners and their wicked ways
 Shall perish from his sight.
- 4 The deepest reverence of the mind,
 Pay, O my soul to God,
 Lift with thy hands a holy heart,
 To his sublime abode.
- 5 With sacred awe pronounce his name,
 Whom words nor thoughts can reach,
 A broken heart shall please him more,
 Than the best forms of speech.

- 6 Thou holy God, preserve my soul,
From all pollution free,
The pure in heart, are thy delight,
And they thy face shall see.

HYMN LXIX. P. M.

- 1 **G**OD with us, O glorious name!
Let it shine in endless fame,
God and man in Christ unite,
O, mysterious depth and height.
- 2 God with us amazing love,
Brought him from his courts above,
Now, ye saints his grace admire,
Swell the song with holy fire.
- 3 God with us, O blissful theme!
Let the impious not blaspheme,
Jesus shall in judgment sit,
Dooming rebels to the pit.
- 4 God with us, O wondrous grace!
Let us see him face to face,
'That we may Emmanuel sing,
As we ought our God and King.

HYMN LXX. S. M.

- 1 **C**OME all harmonious tongues,
Your noblest music bring,
'Tis Christ the everlasting God,
'Tis Christ the blessed King.

- 2 Tell how he took our flesh,
To take away our guilt,
Sing the dear drops of sacred blood,
That hellish monsters spilt.
- 3 Alas! the cruel spear,
Went deep into his side,
And the rich flood of purple gore,
Their murd'rous weapons dy'd.
- 4 The waves of swelling grief,
Did o'er his bosom roll,
And mountains of Almighty love,
Lay heavy on his soul.
- 5 Down to the shades of death,
He bow'd his awful head,
Yet he arose to live and reign,
When death itself is dead.
- 6 No more the bloody spear,
The cross and nails no more,
For hell itself shakes at his name,
And all the heav'ns adore.
- 7 There our Redeemer sits,
High on his blessed throne,
He is our Father and our God,
And smiles upon his own.

HYMN LXXI. C. M.

- 1 **B**LEST morning whose young dawning rays,
Beheld our rising God,
That saw him triumph o'er the dust,
And leave his last abode.

- 2 In the cold prison of a tomb,
The dear Redeemer lay,
Till the revolving skies had brought,
The third, the appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave unite their force,
To hold our God in vain,
The sleeping conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.
- 4 To thy great name almighty Lord,
These sacred hours we pay,
And loud hosannas shall proclaim,
The triumph of the day.
- 5 Salvation and immortal praise,
To our victorious King,
Let heaven, and earth, and rocks, and seas,
With glad hosannas ring.

HYMN LXXII. L. M.

- 1 'TIS finished, so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bow'd his head and died,
'Tis finish'd yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the vict'ry won.
- 2 'Tis finished all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
'Tis now fulfill'd as was design'd,
In me the Saviour of mankind.
- 3 'Tis finished Aaron now no more,
Must stain his robes with purple gore,
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.

- 4 'Tis finished this my dying groan,
 Shall sins of every kind forgiven,
 Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
 By this my last expiring breath.
- 5 'Tis finished heaven is reconcil'd,
 And all the powers of darkness spoil'd,
 Peace, love, and happiness again,
 Return and dwell with sinful men.
- 6 'Tis finish'd, let the joyful sound,
 Be heard thro' all the nations round,
 'Tis finished let the echo fly,
 'Thro' heaven, and hell, thro' earth and sky.

HYMN LXXIII. C. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
 And sinners plung'd beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see,
 That fountain in his day,
 O, may I there tho' vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear suff'ring Lamb thy precious blood,
 Shall never lose its power,
 'Till all the ransom'd church of God,
 Be sav'd, 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.

- 6 But when this lispings, stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing the power to save.

HYMN LXXIV. P. M.

- 1 **H**OW shall I my Saviour set forth,
How shall I his beauties declare,
O, how shall I speak of his worth,
Or what his chief dignities are?
His angels can never express,
Nor saints who sit nearest his throne,
How rich are his treasures of grace,
No this is a mystery unknown.
- 2 In him all the fullness of God,
For ever transcendently shines,
Tho' once like a mortal he stood,
To finish his gracious designs;
Tho' once he was nail'd to the cross,
Vile rebels like me to set free,
His glory sustained no loss,
Eternal his kingdom shall be.
- 3 His wisdom, his love and his power,
Seemed then with each other to vie,
When sinners he stoop'd to restore,
Poor sinners condemned to die,
He laid all his grandeur aside,
And dwelt in a cottage of clay,
Poor sinners he lov'd till he dy'd,
To wash their pollutions away.
- 4 O, sinners believe and adore,
This Saviour so rich to redeem,

No creature can ever explore,
 The treasures of goodness in him;
 Come all ye who see yourselves lost,
 And feel yourselves burden'd with sin,
 Draw near while with terror your toss'd,
 Believe and your peace shall begin.

HYMN LXXV. P. M.

- 1 **G**OD of power! God of love!
 Earth thy footstool, Heaven thy throne!
 From thy seat of bliss above,
 Bow thine ear in mercy down.
 Thou, who dwell'st in endless space,
 Fill the house, we now prepare,
 With thy presence and thy grace,
 Hear, oh, hear thy people's pray'r.
- 2 Vainly human power essays,
 Vainly toils the artist's skill,
 Worthily a shrine to raise,
 Which thy majesty may fill.
 But where in thy sacred name,
 Two or three assembled are,
 They may thy sure promise claim,
 Thou wilt hear their humble prayer.
- 3 Once o'er all this favor'd land,
 Savage wilds and darkness spread;
 Shelter'd now by thy kind hand,
 Cheerful dwellings rear their head.
 Where once frown'd the tangled wood,
 Fertile fields and meadows smile:
 Where the stake of torture stood,
 Rises now thy Church's pile.

- 4 Where the arrow's vengeful flight,
 Sex, nor age, nor childhood spar'd;
 Fraud was skill, and power was right—
 There thy gospel's sound is heard!
 Heard, alas! too oft in vain,
 Yet, with mild, prevailing force,
 Spreads its love-diffusing reign,
 Nor can aught impede its course.
- 5 Where the hostile fire-brand's flash,
 Redden'd, late, the midnight air,
 And the falling column's crash,
 Drown'd the cry of wild despair.
 Thou, whose nod the storms obey,
 Midst the wreck of blazing domes,
 Bad'st the foe his fury stay,
 And respect our private homes.
- 6 For these wonders of thy grace,
 See us bow the grateful knee,
 And with this thy holy place,
 Consecrate ourselves to thee.
 And when in this Temple's bound,
 To thy altar we repair,
 Breathe thy healing presence round,
 Hear, oh hear, thy people's prayer!

HYMN LXXVI. C. M.

- 1 **S**EE where the great incarnate God
 Fills a majestic throne,
 While from the skies, his awful voice,
 Bears the last judgment down.

- 2 I am the first, and I the last,
Thro' endless years the same;
I am, is my memorial still,
And my eternal name.
- 3 Such favours as a God can give,
My royal grace bestows;
Ye thirsty souls come taste the streams,
Where life and pleasure flows.
- 4 The saint that triumphs o'er his sins,
I'll own him for a Son,
The whole creation shall record
The conquests he has won.
- 5 But bloody hands and hearts unclean,
And all the lying race,
The faithless and the scoffing crew
That spurn at offer'd grace.
- 6 They shall be taken from my sight,
Bound fast in iron chains,
And headlong plung'd into the lake
Where pain and darkness reigns.
- 7 O, may I stand before the lamb
When earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce my name,
With blessings on my head.
- 8 May I with these for ever dwell,
Who here were my delight;
While sinners banish'd down to hell,
No more offend my sight.

HYMN LXXVII. P. M.

- 1 **M**Y loving fellow travellers,
Who are for Canaan bound,
Let's raise a song to Jesus,
Make hills and vallies sound.
Though troubles do beset us
While in this barren place,
Yet Jesus will be with us
And keep us by his grace.
- 2 Tho' infernal spirits tempt us,
Our souls they would beguile,
The world may persecute us;
At us they laugh and smile;—
The world would fain deceive us
And bring us into thrall;
But glory be to Jesus,
Through him we conquer all.
- 3 Since we are so surrounded,
Our number seems so few,
Let us unite the closer,
To Jesus still prove true;
The wolf can never harm us
While in our Shepherd's care,
But if we once are parted
The wolf will soon appear.
- 4 My love to Christ for ever,
And to my brethren dear,
Let's cherish one another
And feel each other's care;
Press forward on our journey,
Keep Zion still in view,

And in spite of all opposers
The Lord will bring us through.

5 Our warfare's nearer over
Than when we last did meet,
Who next shall leave the army
To walk the golden street?
No matter which, my brethren,
If Jesus gives the call,
If I'm the next poor pilgrim,
With Christ I leave you all.

6 Come let us sing his praises,
Lest we should meet no more,
Till Jesus lands his army
On that eternal shore.
Sing, Glory, hallelujah,
Sweet Jesus quickly come,
Prepare us for thy glory,
And take thy children home.

HYMN LXXVIII. P. M.

1 JEHOVAH Lord, to thee we raise
An humble song of sacred praise,
For comforts in thy Word;
By truths divine, as now reveal'd,
Dear Lord, our sorrows all are heal'd,
And peace of mind restor'd.

2 The eternal Father in the Son,
And Holy Spirit thence, as One,
- In thy blest form we see;
Thousands of angels hail thee King,
And endless hallelujahs sing,
To praise thy Deity.

- 3 Rise then, my soul, from ev'ry sin,
 The work of righteousness begin,
 And serve this Prince of light;
 Whose spirit caus'd the lame to walk,
 The deaf to hear, the dumb to talk,
 And now to faith gives sight.
- 4 Jesus, thou light and life divine,
 All honour, pow'r, and strength be thine;
 To thee my praise I bring;
 Thou art my all, in glory clad,
 My Lord, my Saviour, and my God,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King.

HYMN LXXIX. L. M.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, adore his name,
 Declare his love, his truth proclaim;
 Be it to ev'ry nation known,
 Jesus is God, and God alone.
- 2 Thy honour and thy name we sing,
 To thee, great God, our tribute bring;
 The wondrous works which thou hast done,
 Shall soon be known from sun to sun.
- 3 Now for a shout of sacred joy,
 Zion, thy heart and voice employ;
 Great is the Lord, he dwells in thee,
 And great Jehovah's praise must be.
- 4 Hosanna to thy name, O Lord,
 Thy love and goodness we record;
 We join the angel hosts above,
 And praise Jehovah, God of love.

HYMN LXXX. P. M.

1 **T**HE great Jehovah praise,
 Who lives and reigns in heav'n;
 The God of truth, and love, and grace,
 To sinners giv'n.
 Great is the Lord, the Lamb,
 By holy saints confest;
 He is their Lord, their great I Am,
 Ador'd and blest.

2 The dear Redeemer praise,
 He all-sufficient is;
 He'll guide us safely all our days,
 To worlds of bliss.
 In him secure we stand,
 Almighty is his pow'r;
 Our rock thro' all the desert land,
 Our shield and tow'r.

3 Our great eternal King
 In heav'n supremely reigns;
 Angels and saints his praises sing,
 In sweetest strains:
 There all his people live,
 Before his holy throne,
 And all the joys their God can give,
 Shall be their own.

HYMN LXXXI. ALL S's.

1 **J**ESUS, thou King, enthron'd on high,
 To whom angelic hosts draw nigh,
 Whose courts they fill with thankful songs,
 Resounding from immortal tongues;

Thee they proclaim thro' realms of rest,
 "God over all, for ever blest."

2 We would like them thy pow'r proclaim,
 And swell the honours of thy name;
 That name whence all our mercies rise,
 Which to each want gives due supplies:
 Our King thou art, ador'd, confest,
 "God over all, for ever blest."

3 Thy Word, unfolded, pours it's light,
 To clear and bless the mental sight;
 We see in each prophetic line
 The glories of thy godhead shine;
 Our great Emmanuel stands confest,
 "God over all, for ever blest."

4 Be this our care, while here we stay,
 'To walk with thee, who art "the way;"
 In thee, "the truth" divine, believe;
 From thee, "the life," our life receive;
 Thee the sole Lord of pow'r possest,
 "God over all, for ever blest."

HYMN LXXXII. L. M.

1 **JESUS**, thou son of love divine,
 Thy rays thro' all creation shine;
 In thee, with bright effulgence, meet
 In blessed union, light and heat.

2 Thro' heav'n thy glory is display'd
 In one bright day without a shade:
 Angels from thee supremely prove
 The nameless, endless joys of love.

- 3 With thee they dwell in vernal light,
Nor feel nor fear the shades of night;
Thy heav'nly beams will never fail,
But one eternal day prevail.
- 4 Be darkness known on earth no more,
But truth display'd from shore to shore;
Till men of ev'ry land shall see
Thy glory, Lord, and worship thee.
- 5 'Tis done—the sun of love appears,
The shades withdraw, the morning clears;
Now love and truth prevail again,
And one eternal day shall reign.

HYMN LXXXIII. ALL S's.

- 1 **T**HIS, this is the God we adore,
Our faithful unchangeable friend;
Whose love is as great as his pow'r,
And neither knows measure nor end:
- 2 'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,
Whose spirit shall guide us safe home;
We'll praise him for all that is past,
And trust him for all that's to come.

HYMN LXXXIV. C. M.

- 1 **O**UR Jesus is both God and Man,
In human form is he;
Tho' finite beings cannot scan
His vast infinity.
- 2 Why should we fear to say or sing,
Our God is Man alone,

When to the heav'ns the sov'reign King
As God and Man is known?

- 3 Angels behold him as he is,
In human form divine;
While wisdom, love, and endless bliss,
From his blest body shine.
- 4 Jesus to angels thus made known,
They see the God they love:
In human form he fills the throne,
And all the heav'ns above.
- 5 This is the God our souls adore;
We glory in his name,
And joyful will, from shore to shore,
His Deity proclaim.

HYMN LXXXV. ALL 7's.

- 1 JESUS mercy let us sing,
He is our eternal King;
With our tongues will we make known,
Mercy is from him alone.
- 2 Now the human is divine,
See what nameless glories shine
From the body of our Lord!
Be his holy name ador'd.
- 3 Truth and faithfulness are giv'n
From the Lord, the God of heav'n;
Mercy ever shall endure,
Jesu's truth and love are sure.
- 4 In his name will we rejoice,
All the day lift up our voice;

Glory in the Lord alone,
For no other God we own.

HYMN LXXXVI. S. M.

1 **T**O God be praises giv'n,
Who hath the Word unseal'd,
Disclos'd the wond'rous things of heaven,
And holy truth reveal'd.

2 Now living waters flow
To cheer the humble soul;
From sea to sea the rivers go,
And spread from pole to pole.

3 Now righteousness shall spring,
And grow on earth again;
Jesus Jehovah be our King,
And o'er the nations reign.

4 Jesus shall rule alone,
The world shall hear his Word;
By one blest name shall he be known,
THE UNIVERSAL LORD.

HYMN LXXXVII. P. M.

1 **T**HY name we extol, Jehovah, our King,
For ever in thee we'll triumph and sing;
Thro' error and darkness the truth has been
seal'd,
But now the rich wonders of love are reveal'd.

2 The sacred contents of heaven's blest Word
Are open'd to men by Jesus our Lord;

The veil is remov'd, we now enter and find
The Word's deep arcana explain'd to the mind.

3 Now heaven and earth in union shall prove,
And angels with men conjoined in love:
Deep truths of the gospel shall make mortals
wise,
And join the church here with the church in the
skies.

4 An influx divine from Jesus shall come,
His wisdom and love guide travellers home;
From Jesu's blest body sweet influence flow,
To cheer, and to comfort the church here below.

5 While love makes us pure, truth holds out her
hand,
To lead, and conduct to Canaan's blest land:
By love and truth guided, we joyfully rise,
And Jesus adoring, press on to the skies.

HYMN LXXXVIII. S. M.

1 **G**REAT God, we give thee praise
For all thy wond'rous grace,
Thy kind and condescending ways,
To our poor fallen race.

2 Thou hast thy love reveal'd
Beyond what prophets knew,
The holy book of truth unseal'd
To our astonish'd view.

3 We wander now no more
Where sons of darkness lead;

But truth, in sacred light, explore,
And wonder while we read.

4 No more a fruitless strife
For ever we maintain;
The Word is spirit, truth, and life,
And human notions vain.

5 The Word is all divine,
It's inmost is the Lord;
His glories thro' the letter shine,
And be his name ador'd.

HYMN LXXXIX. ALL 8's.

1 **T**HE Scriptures we justly esteem
The glory supreme of the Lord,
When Jesus, their spirit, is seen,
That lustre divine to afford.
In ev'ry prophetic book,
Then rightly unfolding, unseal'd,
With joy we discern, as we look,
The wonderful Saviour reveal'd.

2 The first gracious promise to man,
A blessed prediction appears,
To save is the soul of the plan,
And gives it the glory it wears.
The ancient Levitical law,
Was prophecy after it's kind;
In types there the faithful foresaw
The Saviour redeeming mankind.

3 Review each prophetic song,
Which shines in prediction's rich train,

The sweets all to Jesus belong,
 And point out his sufferings and reign:
 Sure David his harp never strung
 With more of true sacred delight,
 Than when of the Saviour he sung,
 Divinely reveal'd to his sight.

- 4 May Jesus more precious become,
 His Word be a lamp to our feet,
 While we in this wilderness roam,
 Till brought in his presence to meet!
 Then, then will we gaze on thy face,
 Our Prophet, our Priest, and our King;
 Recount all thy wonders of grace,
 Thy praises eternally sing.

HYMN XC. C. M.

- 1 **WE** read the holy Word with joy,
 And while the mind is there,
 How sweet and pleasing the employ,
 What wond'rous truths appear!
- 2 Would we our God and Saviour know?
 (That knowledge most divine!)
 To wisdom's source we'll humble go,
 For there his glories shine.
- 3 Wish we ourselves, our souls to learn,
 Their nature, state, and end?
 To inspiration's pages turn,
 There all the man is penn'd.
- 4 Would we the heav'nly kingdom view,
 While we for heav'n prepare?

- 'Tis in the sacred pages too;
The humble read it there.
- 5 Whate'er we want to learn, or know
Of useful, pure, and good;
To Jesus, and his scriptures go,
It shall be understood.
- 6 Jesus, thou God of all the Word,
To thee be honour giv'n!
Thou givest grace and wisdom, Lord,
And thou wilt guide to heav'n.

HYMN XCI. L. M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God:
Life, love, and joy, still gliding thro',
And wat'ring our divine abode.
- 2 That sacred stream, the holy Word,
Which all our raging fear controls:
Sweet peace it's promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 3 Happy the man, who fears the Lord,
Keeps his commands, obeys his Word;
In this his highest wisdom lies,
This man alone is truly wise.
- 4 Lord, grant me this celestial skill,
To fear thy name, obey thy will;
Then thy salvation I shall see,
And live for ever, Lord, with thee.

HYMN XCII. C. M.

- 1 **F**OUNDED on truth, thy church shall rise
 In thy bright image, Lord;
 And with supreme affection prize
 The doctrines of thy Word.
- 2 Thy truth shall spread on ev'ry hand,
 In heav'n and earth be known;
 Thy holy church for ever stand,
 Eternal as thy throne.
- 3 Thy truth is wisdom, and shall raise
 Thy sons to perfect light;
 Teach them thy holy name to praise,
 And worship thee aright.
- 4 Thy Word is pure, and all divine,
 It makes the simple wise;
 Its beams of heav'nly glory shine
 To our astonish'd eyes.
- 5 Thy Word shall be my only guide,
 It's wonders I'll explore;
 And while in truth I can confide,
 Its Author I'll adore.

HYMN XCIII. P. M.

- 1 **N**OW diffuse thy holy spirit,
 Nourish, Lord, the heav'nly seed:
 Let each heart thy grace inherit,
 Raise the weak, the hungry feed:
 From the gospel
 Now supply the people's need.

- 2 O may all enjoy the blessing,
 Which thy Word design'd to give:
 Let us all, thy love possessing,
 Joyfully the truth receive,
 And for ever
 To thy praise and glory live.

HYMN XCIV. L. M.

- 1 **H**ARK! glad tidings to the shepherds,
 Joyful news the angels bring;
 God himself in flesh hath enter'd,
 Jesus is the new-born King;
 Hail all glory, hail all glory,
 Let the whole creation sing.
- 2 Shepherds start from midnight slumber;
 See the glory shining round,
 Gazing on the blaze, they wonder,
 'Till they're prostrate on the ground.
 Hallelujahs, hallelujahs,
 By the shepherds doth resound.
- 3 Fear not shepherds, saith the angels,
 Banish sorrow from your eyes,
 For in Bethlehem's coarse manger
 God a spotless infant lies.
 See Jehovah, see Jehovah,
 Veil'd in clay below the skies.
- 4 Haste away, ye eastern sages,
 See the star proclaims your God,
 Fear not Herod tho' he rages,
 Sending peals of death abroad.
 Rachel mourning, Rachel mourning,
 For her children he destroy'd.

- 5 Sinners roar and saints rejoice,
 At the great Redeemer's birth;
 Angels join their cheerful voices,
 Good will to men, peace on earth.
 Hallelujah, hallelujah,
 Glory in the Saviour's birth.
- 6 Let all people have salvation,
 Saith the heralds from above;
 Sound his name thro' every nation,
 Teach the world redeeming love.
 Go, ye heralds, go, ye heralds,
 Spread his name where'er ye rove.
- 7 Jesus, spread thy gospel glory,
 Save poor dying souls from hell;
 Let all nations bow before thee,
 Love thy name and with thee dwell.
 Haste ye heralds, haste ye heralds,
 Your Redeemer's name to tell.

HYMN XCV. P. M.

- 1 **L**IGHT of life, the great Messiah,
 Promis'd day-spring from on high,
 Deign to visit waiting mortals
 From thy state above the sky.
- 2 God incarnate, veil thy splendour,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
 Make in flesh thy humble dwelling,
 All thy faithful mercies crown.
- 3 Shepherds, did you learn his coming,
 Whist you kept your flocks by night;

Did you see his star in heaven
Blaze with new-created light?

- 4 Haste, ye Magi, come and worship,
See the orient star before;
Bring your presents, gold and spices,
Blest Arabia's balmy store.
- 5 All ye joyous host of heaven,
Loudly speak the Saviour's praise;
Saints and angels in full chorus,
Your seraphic voices raise.
- 6 Come, O come; your hallelujahs
In wide-echoing songs proclaim;
Heav'n and earth with joy resounding,
Praise the blest Redeemer's name.

HYMN XCVI. P. M.

- 1 **R**APT into future times, the prophet sung:
A virgin shall conceive, a virgin bear a Son!
From Jesse's root behold a Branch, a Rod—
Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God,
The everlasting Father, Prince of Peace,
His name—his government shall still increase.
- 2 Swift fly the years, and rise th' expected morn!
Oh spring to light, auspicious Babe! be born.
Hark! a glad voice the lonely desert cheers:
Prepare the way! the God, the God appears!
The God, the God! the vocal hills reply,
The rocks proclaim th' approaching Deity.
- 3 Lo, earth receives him from the bending skies!
Sink down ye mountains, and ye vallies rise;

- With heads declin'd, ye cedars homage pay;
 Be smooth ye rocks; ye rapid floods give way!
 The Saviour comes! by prophets long foretold:
 Hear him ye deaf, and all ye blind behold.
- 4 Now crimes shall cease, and Error's empire fail;
 Returning Justice lift aloft her scale:
 Peace o'er the earth her olive wand extend,
 And white rob'd Innocence from heav'n descend.
 No sigh repeated, the wide world shall hear,
 Since Jesus stoops—to wipe each contrite tear.
- 5 As the good shepherd tends his fleecy care,
 Seeks freshest pasture and the purest air,
 Explores the lost, the wand'ring sheep directs,
 By day o'ersees them, and by night protects;
 Thus shall mankind his guardian care engage,
 The promis'd Father of an endless age.
- 6 Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise!
 Exalt thy tow'ry head, and lift thy eyes!
 See, a long race thy spacious courts adorn;
 See future sons and daughters, yet unborn,
 In crowding ranks on ev'ry side arise,
 Receiving life, preparing for the skies!

HYMN XCVII. C. M.

- 1 **D**OWN from the worlds of radiant light
 Behold the Saviour come,
 To ransom souls from endless night,
 And bring the wand'ers home.
- 2 He calls us to his dear embrace,
 From misery and despair;

Bids us receive his wond'rous grace,
And seek salvation there.

3 We come, Emmanuel, at thy call,
Believe thy glad'ning Word;
Renounce our sins, ourselves, our all,
And glory in our Lord.

4 Salvation to Jehovah's name
With grateful hearts we sing,
And join our voices to proclaim
Our Saviour and our King.

5 Immortal praise to God belongs,
For such unfathom'd love;
Join all below in rapt'rous songs,
And shout ye hosts above.

HYMN XCVIII. ALL 7's.

1 **H**ARK! the skies with music sound!
Heav'nly glory beams around;
Christ is born! the angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

2 Peace is come, good-will appears,
Sinners, wipe away your tears;
Christ for you in flesh to-day
Humbly in the manger lay.

3 Shepherds tending flocks by night,
Heard the song, and saw the light;
Took their reeds, and softest strains
Echo'd thro' the happy plains.

4 Mortals, hail the glorious King!
Richest incense cheerful bring;

Praise and love Emmanuel's name,
And his boundless grace proclaim.

HYMN XCIX. L. M.

1 **T**HE morning dawns, celestial light
Dispels the gloomy shades of night;
Truth rears her standard once again,
And love, celestial love, shall reign.

2 The heav'nly sun, the Lord our God,
Beams his refulgent rays abroad:
He comes to bless the humble soul,
And spread his truth from pole to pole.

3 Now nations barbarous, rude, and blind,
In Jesus shall salvation find:
Idols before his name shall fall,
And Christ our God, be Lord of all.

4 Thus ev'ry land and clime shall hear,
The Lord is God, his name revere;
From sin, and death, and darkness rise,
And join the concert of the skies.

HYMN C. P. M.

1 **T**O welcome Jesus, God of love,
Let earth and heav'n in rapture rise;
Your tongues in praise, ye christians, move,
Ye angels sing above the skies:
Be Jesus's dear-lov'd name with pleasure sung,
By earth and heav'n, by all of ev'ry tongue.

- 2 He comes again to bless our race,
 Reveal the glories of his Word,
 To teach the wonders of his grace
 And reign the only God and Lord.
 Sinners prepare your hearts give Jesus room,
 Your God is love to bless you is he come.
- 3 Redeem'd by mercy, come and bring
 Your grateful tribute to your God;
 Exalt the goodness of your King,
 And spread his nameless love abroad.
 Love shall attune our hearts and tongues to
 raise
 An everlasting song to Jesu's praise.

HYMN CI. L. M.

- 1 **N**OW Lord, thy kingdom is begun,
 And soon shall spread from sun to sun;
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Thy kingdom rise and fall no more.
- 2 Now all the boasting sons of pride
 From Jesu's presence seek to hide,
 Usurpers abdicate their throne,
 And our Jehovah reigns alone.
- 3 Hail, blessed King! in triumph ride,
 With truth and justice at thy side;
 Now bring the haughty kingdoms down,
 For thou alone shalt wear the crown.
- 4 Come, glorious Conqu'ror, rule alone,
 Set up thy kingdom, take thy throne;
 Joyful before thy feet we fall
 And hail thee King and Lord of all.

HYMN CII. L. M.

- 1** NOW to our God a song of praise,
 For holy is his name;
 Gracious and true are all his ways,
 We will his love proclaim.
- 2** See from his throne divinely flow
 His heav'nly truth and love;
 Now we his great redemption know,
 His richest mercy prove.
- 3** He is the Lord our only God,
 He comes to men again;
 His truth and love are spread,
 And glorious is his reign.
- 4** Jesus thou hast to us made known
 The doctrines of thy Word;
 Thou art our Saviour God alone,
 We know no other Lord.
- 5** To thee our songs of praise arise,
 Thou wilt accept our lays;
 And as to purer states we rise
 We'll give thee purer praise.

HYMN CIII. L. M.

- 1** BEGIN the song, aloud rejoice,
 Join ev'ry heart, and ev'ry voice;
 Jesus the God of heav'n proclaim
 And publish thro' the world his name.
- 2** Hark! angels sing his praise above
 The heav'ns re-echo with his love;
 His second advent angels sing
 And new the songs that hail their King.

- 3 Ye christians, learn the rapt'rous lays,
 In songs of love advance his praise;
 O welcome Jesus to the soul,
 And sound his name from pole to pole.
- 4 Now, now we shall his glory know,
 The Lord our God will dwell below;
 In his New Church make his abode,
 And reign with us, the mighty God.
- 5 Rise, ev'ry heart, with rapture sing,
 Hail Jesus hail him God and King;
 With all the holy angels vie,
 In songs of love and equal joy.

HYMN CIV. C. M.

- 1 **A**RISE, ye happy christians rise,
 And join the cheerful song;
 Let notes of praise salute the skies,
 And heav'n the sound prolong.
- 2 Jesus the God, th' eternal Lord,
 A second time appears;
 Fulfils his own prophetic Word,
 And his new kingdom rears.
- 3 Jerusalem from heav'n descends
 In robes of light divine;
 And soon the earth's remotest ends
 Shall see her glory shine.
- 4 Jesus in his new kingdom reigns,
 No other God we know;
 His name resounds thro' heav'n's domains,
 We shout his praise below.

HYMN CV. L. M.

- 1 **T**HE joyful happy day appears,
 Jehovah dries his Zion's tears;
 He comes to bless the humble race,
 And shew the wonders of his grace.
- 2 Behold, our God, the mighty God,
 Who spread the num'rous worlds abroad,
 Is our Redeemer; we rejoice,
 And praise his name with cheerful voice.
- 3 We'll trust in him, nor be afraid,
 Jehovah is our fortress made;
 He is our aid, his arm is strong,
 And we'll exalt him in our song.
- 4 Wells of salvation open stand,
 And living waters bless the land;
 Now, while we draw the truths divine,
 Our grateful praises, Lord, be thine.

HYMN CVI. L. M.

- 1 **G**REAT God of heav'n, it cannot be
 That good and evil flow from thee;
 Thou art eternally the same,
 And love and mercy are thy name.
- 2 Thy ways are truth thy laws are right,
 Justice and mercy thy delight;
 To all thy tender mercies flow,
 In heav'n above, and earth below.
- 3 Thou didst in love our race create,
 Holy and happy was their state;

And when by sin thy creatures fell,
Thou didst redeem their souls from hell.

- 4 To all thy grace is freely giv'n,
And thou wouldst lead them all to heav'n;
Thy nature's love, thy dealings kind,
Nor one for hell was e'er design'd.
- 5 Great God! how kind are all thy ways!
How free thy love, how rich thy grace!
All needful aid to us is giv'n,
And we have pow'r to rise to heav'n.

HYMN CVII. C. M.

- 1 **H**ARK, the glad sound! The Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long!
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song.
- 2 On him the Spirit largely pour'd,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes the pris'ners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes from thickest films of vice
To purge the mental ray;
And on the eyes oppress'd with night,
To pour celestial day.
- 5 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;

And with the treasures of his grace,
T' enrich the humble poor.

- 6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heav'n's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

HYMN CVIII. L. M.

- 1 **A**WAKE, my soul, awake and sing
The praises of thy heav'nly King;
Awake and join the sacred throng,
The Saviour's love demands thy song.
- 2 In grateful strains attune thy lyre,
And emulate th' angelic choir;
Loudly the joyful news proclaim,
Salvation is in Jesu's name.
- 3 Salvation! Shout the glorious sound,
Proclaim it to the world around,
Tell ev'ry fearful, trembling soul,
The Saviour's Word shall make him whole.
- 4 I'll praise him whilst I have my breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
O may my happy spirit rise,
To join the chorus in the skies!

HYMN CIX. L. M.

- 1 **T**HRO' all the various shifting scene
Of life's mistaken ill or good,
Thy hand, O Lord conducts, unseen,
The beautiful vicissitude.

- 2 Thou givest with paternal care
 Whate'er thy wisdom judges best;
 And all thy heav'nly bounty share,
 With equal mercies all are blest.
- 3 All things on earth, and all in heaven,
 On thy blest providence depend;
 They all for greatest good were giv'n,
 And all shall in thy glory end.
- 4 This be my care, to pass my days
 Obedient to thy holy Word,
 Resign'd to all thy gracious ways,
 And grateful live to thee my Lord.

HYMN CX. S. M.

- 1 **T**O God the only wise,
 Our Saviour and our King,
 Let all the saints below the skies
 Their humble praises bring.
- 2 'Tis his almighty love,
 His counsel and his care,
 Preserves us safe from sin and death,
 And ev'ry hurtful snare.
- 3 He will receive his saints
 Unblemish'd and complete,
 Before the glory of his face,
 To joys divinely great.
- 4 Then all the chosen seed
 Shall meet around the throne,
 Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
 And make his wonders known.

5 To our redeeming God
 Wisdom and pow'r belong,
 Immortal crowns of majesty,
 And everlasting song.

HYMN CXI. L. M.

1 **W**HEN earthly comforts fade away,
 Assist me, Lord, resign'd, to say,
 Tho' awful judgments round me roll,
 Thou art the portion of my soul.

2 Altho' the fig-tree cease to bear,
 The vine no mantling cluster wear,
 The labour of the olive fail,
 Nor verdant pastures clothe the vale:

3 Tho' bleating flocks should perish all,
 Nor fatten'd herds adorn the stall;
 And tho' this dismal sight and sound
 Spread deathful famine all around:

4 Yet in my God will I rejoice,
 With thankful heart, and cheerful voice;
 His praise shall still my powers employ,
 And his salvation be my joy.

HYMN CXII. C. M.

1 **J**EHOVAH, Lord of truth divine,
 Thy Word of grace proclaim;
 O! may it spread from land to land,
 Till all shall know thy name!

2 We long to see thy church increase,
 Thy own new kingdom grow;

That all the earth may live in peace,
And heav'n be seen below.

- 3 Prosper the labours of our hands
To spread thy truth abroad;
May ev'ry weak attempt promote
The knowledge of our God.
- 4 Go forth, blest Lord, in all thy pow'r,
The distant nations bring;
In thy own kingdom may they stand,
And know their God and King.
- 5 One gen'ral chorus then shall rise
From men of ev'ry tongue;
And songs of joy salute the skies,
By ev'ry nation sung.

HYMN CXIII. C. M.

- 1 **R**EJOICE, ye happy souls rejoice,
Who in New Salem stand;
And let your all-harmonious voice
Sound high from land to land.
- 2 All nations soon shall hear and see,
How great your favours prove;
How wond'rous rich those blessings be,
Which flow from Jesu's love.
- 3 Jerusalem, divinely blest,
In all its grandeur new,
Shall be by ev'ry tongue confest,
When they your glory view.
- 4 Delightful church, the Lord's abode!
Here stands Jehovah's throne,

The habitation of our God,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

5 Delightful land of oil and wine,
Here milk and honey flow;
Celestial blessings here combine,
And fruits immortal grow.

6 Here will we take our joyful rest,
Nor e'er Salem roam;
For ever and for ever blest
In this our happy home.

HYMN CXIV. C. M.

1 **W**HEN God arises in his pow'r,
His enemies must flee;
The righteous, in that joyful hour,
Shall trust, O Lord, in thee.

2 Jerusalem shall own her King,
In his all-pow'rful Word;
And humble sacrifices bring
To her redeeming Lord.

3 Protected by his mighty hand,
Secure our souls remain;
The happy church shall ever stand,
And endless be her reign.

4 Jesus, we trust in none but thee,
In thy own truth confide;
Thou wilt our God, our teacher be,
We want no other guide.

HYMN CXV. S. M.

- 1 **T**HE holy city see,
 In all it's glory stand;
 Quick to it's gates, ye people, flee
 From ev'ry distant land.
- 2 Now one eternal day
 Shall in the city reign;
 Darkness and night are fled away,
 Ne'er to return again.
- 3 Ye distant lands attend,
 Ye people that are nigh,
 Behold Jerusalem descend
 In grandeur from on high.
- 4 The gates wide open view,
 The Lord invites you in;
 It's honours are for me, for you,
 And all who flee from sin.
- 5 Jesus is Lord alone,
 In Zion, lo! he reigns:
 Bow to his sceptre, Jesus own,
 And walk the golden plains.
- 6 O happy, happy state!
 Great God, we thankful come;
 Low at thy footstool humbly wait,
 Till thou shalt take us home.
- 7 Jerusalem shall be
 Our peaceful, blest abode;
 Here will we love and honour thee,
 Our Jesus and our God!

HYMN CXVI. L. M.

- 1 **JERUSALEM**, arise and sing,
 In highest strains, to God your King;
 'Tis your's to give the purest lays,
 'Tis your's the noblest songs to raise.
- 2 You are his church, his chosen bride,
 With you Jehovah doth reside;
 'Tis you his richest favours prove,
 And you must sing the song of love.
- 3 Come sound his holy name abroad,
 Hosanna to our Saviour God;
 To him be endless praises giv'n,
 By his new church in earth and heav'n.
- 4 Ye holy angels all above,
 Come join our song of joy and love;
 One universal chorus raise,
 And earth and heav'n resound his praise.
- 5 To Jesus, Lord and God alone,
 Who reigns on heav'n's eternal throne,
 Be glory, pow'r, and honour sung,
 By ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue.

HYMN CXVII. C. M.

- 1 **JEHOVAH** reigns the mighty Lord,
 And Jesus is his name;
 Now in his church his praise record,
 Ye saints his pow'r proclaim.
- 2 Zion rejoice, and Judah sing,
 Your hearts and tongues employ;

In notes divine exalt your King,
And boundless be the joy.

3 Jesus shall reign from sun to sun,
In ev'ry clime and land;
His holy kingdom is begun,
And must for ever stand.

4 Rejoice, ye righteous, and proclaim
His truth, his pow'r, and love:
Throughout the earth make known his name,
And sing, ye hosts above.

5 On truth and good is built his throne,
The idol gods must fall,
Jesus-Jehovah rule alone,
The sov'reign Lord alone,

HYMN CXVIII. C. M.

1 **N**OW blessing, honour, glory, praise,
By angel-hosts are sung;
The saints below their voices raise,
And join in heav'nly throng.

2 Ador'd be he, who comes to bless
The nations with his love;
To shew his truth and righteousness,
And ev'ry cloud remove.

3 Blest be our God, who comes to reign
In Zion's happy land:
Jerusalem is built again,
And shall for ever stand.

4 No more this kingdom shall decay,
No more the temple fall;
Here Jesus reigns with endless sway,
The King and Lord of all.

HYMN CXIX. L. M.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM, thou church divine,
 In all your heav'nly glory shine;
 Your brightest robes of glory wear,
 And for your God and King prepare.
- 2 Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates;
 Behold, the King of glory waits;
 Ye everlasting doors, give way,
 'The king of Zion comes to-day.
- 3 "Who is the king of glory? tell!"
 The mighty Lord who conquer'd hell;
 Strong is his arm, divine his might,
 'Tis he who puts your foes to flight.
- 4 Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates;
 Behold, the King of glory waits.
 "Who is the King of glory, say,
 "That comes in grandeur on the way?"
- 5 The Lord of hosts, the mighty God,
 Who rules his foes with iron rod;
 'Tis he who your salvation brings,
 Jesus the Lord, the King of kings.

HYMN CXX. ALL 8's.

- 1 **A**WAY with our sorrows and fears,
 At length we've recover'd our home;
 The city of saints now appears,
 'The day of redemption is come.
 Afflictions and trials are past,
 We dwell in our native abode,
 The house, which for ever shall last,
 The palace of angels and God.

- 2 Our mourning is all at an end,
 Since, sav'd by the life-giving Word,
 We see the new city descend,
 Adorn'd as a bride for her Lord:
 The city so holy and clean,
 No sorrow can breathe in the air,
 No gloom of affliction is seen,
 No shadow of evil is there.
- 3 In raptures we now can behold
 The heav'nly Jerusalem here;
 Her walls are of jasper and gold,
 As crystal her buildings are clear.
 Immovably founded in truth,
 She stands on a rock so secure,
 She'll flourish, immortal, in youth,
 For ages of ages endure.
- 4 No need of the sun in this day,
 Which ne'er shall be follow'd by night,
 For Jesus himself doth display
 A pure and a permanent light.
 The Lamb is our light and our sun,
 His glory pervades the wide heav'n;
 Jehovah and Jesus are one,
 No other salvation is giv'n.
- 5 The saints in his presence receive
 Their great and eternal reward;
 With him they for ever shall live,
 And reign in the smile of their Lord.
 Now kindles the fire in our breast,
 The flame of angelical love;
 With heav'n upon earth we are blest,
 With joys that come down from above.

HYMN CXXI. C. M.

- 1 **'T**IS good to praise Jehovah's name,
 And of his mercy sing;
 To speak of his eternal fame,
 And celebrate our King.
- 2 Sweet is the work to sing and tell
 The goodness of the Lord;
 How we by love are rais'd from hell,
 And by thy truth restor'd.
- 3 'Tis pleasant to exalt our God,
 Who gathers outcasts in,
 And sends his love and truth abroad,
 To heal the plague of sin.
- 4 The broken heart of deepest wound
 The Lord in mercy heals;
 Makes dying sinners strong and sound,
 And for the wretched feels.
- 5 Sing to the Lord, his love declare,
 My voice shall gladly join;
 He saves our souls, we are his care,
 His mercy is divine.

HYMN CXXII. ALL 8's.

- 1 **E**NGAG'D in thy worship, O Lord,
 If languid and dull be my heart,
 Awaken me straight with thy Word
 Thy grace to enliven impart.
- 2 I'd never sit joyless as dead,
 While others rejoice in thy name;

Nor mournfully hang down my head,
While they thy rich mercy proclaim.

- 3 From formal to faithful I'd rise,
From coldness to rapture and love;
I long for the heavenly joys,
'To raise my affections above.
- 4 The shadow, the form, and the name,
Are nothing, dear Saviour, to me;
'The pow'r, and the life, and the flame,
Can only conjoin me with thee.

HYMN CXXIII. S. M.

- 1 LORD, at thy sacred feet
Joyful would we appear;
Within thy earthly temple meet
'To see thy glory here.
- 2 We come to worship thee,
For thou art God alone;
In humble pray'r to bend the knee,
Before thy holy throne.
- 3 Thy Word is our delight,
Thy truth will make us free;
'Tis from thyself a heav'ly light,
It leads our souls to thee.
- 4 Thy goodness we behold,
While in thy presence, Lord:
Thy wond'rous truth and love unfold
The treasures of thy Word.
- 5 In all our meetings here,
Our souls are blest with good;

Thou wilt to waiting minds be near,
And give thy children food.

- 6 So will we render praise
To thee, the God of love;
With pleasure walk in all thy ways,
Till we shall meet above.

HYMN CXXIV. S. M.

- 1 **H**OW happy when we meet
To hear the holy Word;
To bow at Jesu's blessed feet,
Who is our only Lord.
- 2 Here saints with rapture join,
To serve the God of heav'n;
And here they taste the living wine,
From Jesus freely giv'n:
- 3 In love and wisdom grow,
In holiness abound;
Cheerful to brighter kingdoms go,
Where richer joys are found.
- 4 Jehovah smites the rock,
The living waters rise;
Refresh the humble, thirsty flock
With true substantial joys.
- 5 The bread of life is giv'n,
The saints with rapture feed,
'Ten thousand blessings flow from heav'n,
And here we're blest indeed.

HYMN CXXV. ALL 8's.

- 1 **T**HE Lord is here, let us adore,
 And own how awful is this place!
 Let all within us feel his pow'r,
 And silent bow before his face!
 Who know his pow'r, his grace who prove,
 Serve him in fear, with rev'rence love.
- 2 **L**o, God is here! him day and night
 United choirs of angels sing:
 To him, enthron'd above all height,
 Heav'n's host their noblest praises bring:
 Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
 Who praise thee with a feebler tongue.
- 3 **B**eing of beings, may our praise
 Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
 Still may we stand before thy face,
 Still hear and do thy sov'reign will;
 To thee may all our thoughts arise,
 Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice!

HYMN CXXVI. C. M.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord, who reigns above,
 And keeps his courts below:
 Praise him, the holy God of love,
 And all his goodness show.
 Praise him for all his noble deeds,
 And for his matchless pow'r:
 Praise him, from whom all good proceeds,
 Let earth and heav'n adore.

- 2 With joy we'll spread to all abroad
 The great Emmanuel's name:
 Let ev'ry heart confess him God,
 Him "Lord of hosts" proclaim.
 Praise him with ev'ry tuneful string,
 And all your heav'nly art:
 With all the pow'r of music, bring
 The music of the heart.
- 3 Praise him, in whom we move and live,
 Let ev'ry creature sing;
 And glory to their Maker give,
 And homage to their King.
 With songs we'll praise his name beneath,
 Jesus, be thou ador'd:
 O praise the Lord with ev'ry breath;
 Let all things praise the Lord.

HYMN CXXVII. L. M.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Lord, thou just and true,
 What songs of praise to thee are due!
 Our happy state to thee we owe,
 And grateful hymns of praise shall flow.
- 2 As we advance in wisdom's ways,
 Thy love demands new songs of praise;
 Our pleasures, joys, and hopes increase,
 And all within is settled peace.
- 3 Our foes with weaker pow'r assail,
 With strength increasing we prevail;
 Above temptation's pow'r we rise,
 And press with zeal to yonder skies.

- 4 Transporting thought! celestial state!
 For this we live, for this we wait;
 And while we take the happy road,
 Our songs of praise ascend to God.

HYMN CXXVIII. P. M.

- 1 **H**AIL, happy day, the type of rest,
 When all the faithful shall be blest,
 And cease from toil and pain;
 So we to-day the emblem prove,
 Cease from all work, but praise and love,
 And heav'nly peace obtain.
- 2 To-day our mighty Conqu'ror rose,
 In triumph o'er his num'rous foes,
 And death a captive bound:
 So we from ev'ry evil rise,
 Mount up in thought to yonder skies,
 And walk on Zion's ground.
- 3 Be gone, then, ev'ry worldly care;
 My soul to study, praise, and pray'r,
 To-day be wholly giv'n;
 I'll humbly wait at Jesu's feet,
 The saints in solemn worship meet,
 And learn the way to heav'n.
- 4 Jesus will kindly condescend
 To teach my soul, my heart amend,
 And fill me with his love;
 That ev'ry sabbath I may know
 A rich foretate of heaven below,
 The rest of saints above.

HYMN CXXIX. L. M.

- 1 **T**HINE earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love;
 But there's a nobler rest above;
 To that thy servants all aspire
 With ardent hope, and strong desire.
- 2 There languor shall no more oppress;
 The heart shall feel no more distress;
 No moans shall mingle with the songs,
 Which dwell upon immortal tongues.
- 3 No anxious cares shall there annoy,
 No conscious guilt disturb the joy;
 But every doubt and fear shall cease,
 And perfect love give perfect peace.
- 4 Soon shall the glorious day begin,
 Which ends the reign of death and sin:
 Lord, give us then those joys to know,
 Which from celestial worship flow.

HYMN CXXX. C. M.

- 1 **O** FOR a heart that's pure and clean,
 A mind and will renew'd!
 In life no base transgression seen,
 But evils all subdu'd!
- 2 Nor will I dream, the heart and life
 Are in a moment clean;
 For long and painful is the strife,
 That must be felt within.
- 3 Nobly the strife I will maintain,
 And every sin oppose,

Till self and all it's loves are slain,
And conquer'd all my foes.

- 4 But, Lord, the arduous work is thine,
'Tis thou canst make me pure;
My soul to thee I will resign,
For there I am secure.

HYMN CXXXI. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE state of conflict now is past,
The long temptations cease,
Darkness and storms no longer last,
The soul is blest with peace.
- 2 Jehovah's kind, all-powerful hand
Doth every cloud remove;
He guides us to a better land,
A land of rest and love.
- 3 Now waters from their fountains flow,
In soft and gentle rills,
Refresh our minds where'er we go,
O'er valleys plains, or hills.
- 4 If walking through the humble vale,
Or on the mount we rise;
The living waters cannot fail,
The fountain never dries.
- 5 The wheat and barley, oil and wine
Upon our board are spread:
'Ten thousand blessings now combine,
And kindly we are fed.
- 6 O blessed state! O joyful day
Of plenty, peace, and rest!

Cheerful we'll tread the desert way,
To be so richly blest.

- 7 Jesus will be our Saviour God,
When desolations come;
And through temptation's gloomy road
Guide us in safety home.

HYMN CXXXII. P. M.

- 1 JESUS, God of all creation,
Pure, unbounded love thou art,
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every waiting heart;
Breathe, O breathe thy holy spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all thy grace inherit,
Let us find the promis'd rest.
- 2 Come, almighty to deliver,
May we all thy peace receive;
Quickly come, and then, O never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
And thy mercy each possessing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
- 3 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
May we feel thy great salvation,
Come with healing pow'r from thee;
Lord, we would on earth adore thee,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

HYMN CXXXIII. C. M.

- 1 **T**HE cross of Jesus purifies,
From self and sin sets free;
His cross doth make us truly wise,
And brings humility.
- 2 Reproaches, persecution, shame—
These must the christian bear;
But when sustain'd for Jesu's name,
How light the burdens are!
- 3 Must we endure some earthly loss,
Some keen distresses prove?
If these are part of Jesu's cross,
We'll bear them all in love.
- 4 Must sharp temptations too beset,
And inward conflicts seize?
'The faithful soul will not forget,
That these shall end in ease.
- 5 When evil's dead, our spirits rest,
Comfort and peace are giv'n;
In Jesu's love supremely blest,
We taste the joys of heaven.

HYMN CXXXIV. S. M.

- 1 **I** SEE a host of foes
Around me daily stand,
And all my holy way oppose
To Canaan's happy land.
- 1 But shall I yield to fear?
Is all my courage gone?

Is not my kind Protector near,
To lead me safely on?

3 My God makes known his aid,
In every new distress;
I'll urge my way, nor be afraid,
He will be nigh to bless.

4 No more I'll dare to stray
From his protecting hand;
But trust in him, and keep my way,
Till brought to Zion's land.

HYMN CXXXV. C. M.

1 **F**ULL forty years was Israel led
Through deserts waste and wide;
They hunger'd oft for daily bread,
Their souls were deeply tried.

2 So we our wilderness must go,
Our forty years sustain;
Pass through the dreary paths of woe,
And walk the thorny plain.

3 What doth this lonely desert mean?
These forty years imply?
Temptations, sorrows, trials keen,
And desolation nigh.

4 Conflicts internal, sharp, severe,
And hell against us join'd;
No rays of heavenly light appear,
To raise the sinking mind.

5 The hungry soul can find no bread,
His thirst no spring supplies;

But every step he seems to tread,
His sorrows swell and rise.

- 6 Now, tempted soul, look up on high,
Trust in thy gracious God;
'Though dark thy state, thou shalt not die,
For Jesus guides the rod.

HYMN CXXXVI. C. M.

- 1 **N**OW God reveals his glorious name,
And brings his truth to light;
And love divine, with ardent flame,
Dispels the shades of night.
- 2 With balmy wing sweet peace descends,
And dwells with man again;
Now sacred truth her path attends,
And love and goodness reign.
- 3 My soul, pursue the path of peace,
Religion's joys attend;
For these for ever will increase,
They'll never, never end.
- 4 These only can the bliss bestow;
Immortal souls should prove;
From one short word all pleasures flow,
That blessed word is LOVE.
- 5 This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings,
In the sweet realms of bliss.

HYMN CXXXVII. C. M.

- 1 **O** HAPPY man, thy Maker's care,
 With every mercy blest!
 Peace, solid peace, thy portion here,
 Hereafter endless rest!
- 2 Assur'd of Jesu's powerful love,
 Composure all thy soul,
 Thy heart, affections, mind above,
 How sweet thy minutes roll!
- 3 No storms or tempests rage within,
 The fire of hell subdu'd;
 Conquer'd by truth thy every sin,
 And all the man renew'd.
- 4 Look up, beloved soul, and see
 What nameless glories rise,
 The vast reward prepar'd for thee,
 In yonder peaceful skies!

HYMN CXXXVIII. L. M.

- 1 **P**ILGRIMS to Zion's city bound,
 Now passing thro' the desert ground,
 Urge on with joy your rugged way,
 And press to everlasting day.
- 2 See yonder holy kingdom rise,
 The golden portals meet your eyes;
 Angels look down, and bid you come
 To your delightful, peaceful home.
- 3 No longer wrapp'd in ten-fold night
 The heav'nly state, those worlds of light;

It's glories now are brought to view,
Beyond what all our fathers knew.

- 4 Now ev'ry humble mind may rise
With growing ardour to the skies;
The happy land with transport view,
And know it's boundless glories too.

HYMN CXXXIX. C. M.

1 **A**BOVE these narrow scenes of night,
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

2 Thro' all those wide extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
Jesus our Lord for ever reigns,
And blessings crown his sway.

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

4 O may this heav'nly prospect fire
Our hearts with ardent love;
May lively faith and strong desire
Bear ev'ry wish above.

HYMN CXL. P. M.

1 **C**OME, in spirit now rise
To your state in the skies,
Take a foretaste of pleasures above;

With the prophet we'll soar
 To the joys evermore;
 Lo! We mount in the chariot of love.

2 What a rapturous song!
 Hark! the glorify'd throng
 Raise their voices in praise of the Lamb;
 Hallelujah! they cry,
 To the King of the sky,
 To the great everlasting I Am.

3 See! the Lord on the throne,
 Where he reigneth alone,
 Beams his spirit, abundantly given,
 That with angels we men,
 Having souls born again,
 May be blessed with the pleasures of heaven.

4 Who on earth can conceive
 How divinely we live,
 In the city of God, the great King?
 Let a shout now ascend,
 Never more to have end,
 And all heaven with the echo shall ring.

5 May our foreheads proclaim
 His ineffable name,
 And our spirits his glory display;
 Till we see the Great Light,
 As the sun in it's might,
 Through eternity blaze in full day.

HYMN CXLI. L. M.

- 1 **B**LESS, O my soul, the God of love,
 Who rules o'er all in heaven above;
 His great and holy name adore,
 In songs of joy for evermore.
- 2 He feeds us with the bread divine,
 Gives us to drink the heavenly wine;
 And here we sweet conjunction prove,
 With thee, the Lord our God of love.
- 3 What entertainment can compare
 With thy own feast, when thou art there,
 In all thy love and wisdom, Lord,
 As thou hast promis'd in thy Word?
- 4 Jesus distributes every good,
 And fills our mouths with heavenly food;
 Our strength renew'd, with eagle's wing
 We mount to Heaven, and praise our King.

HYMN CXLII. S. M.

- 1 **T**HIS is a feast of love,
 A union with the Lord;
 But none the sweet communion prove,
 Save those 'hat love the Word.
- 2 May every feast increase
 The union of the heart!
 And cordial harmony and peace
 To every mind impart!
- 3 As one in heart and mind,
 Joint heirs of joys above,

Be each to each as angels kind,
And walk in truth and love,

- 4 That we who eat the bread,
And drink the holy wine,
At last may live with Christ our head,
And all in glory join.

HYMN CXLIII. C. M.

- 1 **O**NCE more do we enjoy the sign,
That we are sons of God,
Partake the sacred bread and wine,
The holy flesh and blood.
- 2 Now seal'd again by Jesu's love,
We call the Lord our own;
With strength renewed, mount up above,
And hasten to his throne.
- 3 O happy meeting, heavenly feast,
Where God and sinners meet!
And we (behold) the honoured guests,
That sit at Jesu's feet!
- 4 But O! the blest, transporting thought!
Soon we shall rise above;
And, to the heavenly table brought,
There taste the feast of love!
- 5 With angels and blest spirits join,
In all that can be giv'n,
Of goodness, truth, and love divine,
In that eternal heav'n!

HYMN CXLIV. S. M.

1 **A**RISE, my soul, arise,
 And with a cheerful voice,
 In God, the source of all thy joys,
 Thy Saviour God, rejoice.

2 His robes were stain'd in blood,
 When he subdued his foes;
 And 'twas for us the mighty God
 To conquer hell arose.

2 By his almighty pow'r
 Against the hells he fought;
 And in the great and awful hour
 Our full redemption wrought.

4 His wond'rous mercy sing,
 Ye servants of the Lord;
 To him your thankful praises bring,
 His nameless love record.

5 He owns us for his sheep,
 He breaks the tyrant's rod;
 His flock he will in safety keep,
 Our Saviour is our God.

HYMN CXLV. L. M.

1 **J**ESUS the Man of love we sing,
 The creatures' Servant, and their King:
 In robes of flesh the Saviour came,
 And bore for us contempt and shame.

2 By suffering and temptation try'd,
 Jesus his human glorify'd;

Redeem'd mankind from sin and pain,
And open'd heav'n to all again.

8 A fallen world he came to save,
He rose victorious from the grave:
His death and resurrection prove
How vast his pow'r, how great his love.

4 To Jesus be all glory giv'n,
Saviour of men, and God of heav'n:
Redeeming love we joyful sing,
And triumph in our God and King.

HYMN CXLVI. L. M.

1 **S**EE from the tomb the Saviour rise!
He mounts above the lofty skies!
The everlasting doors extend;
The heav'ns with acclamations rend.

2 One shout of universal praise
Angels and men exulting raise;
Millions of hearts and voices join,
To hail the human made divine.

3 What strains of rapture, joy, and love,
Echoed thro' all the plains above,
When Jesus rose, assum'd his throne,
And in refulgent glory shone!

4 There, there he reigns th' almighty God,
And spreads his truth and love abroad:
We join the heav'nly hosts, and sing,
All glory be to God our King.

HYMN CXLVII. C. M.

- 1 **C**OME, Faith Divine, thy powers impart
 Call Wisdom from above:
 Come, Charity possess the heart,
 And prompt to deeds of Love.
- 2 **O** God of Truth! the gift is thine:
 Thy dictates we obey:
 O God of Love! propitious shine
 Thy Love shall grace the day.
- 3 **N**ow Love and Truth together meet
 Thus Heav'nly Laws ordain,
 And happy Union! Joy complete!
 Shall bless the Church again.

HYMN CXLVIII. L. M.

- 1 **H**E rose, he rose, the mighty God
 His foes beneath his footstool trod:
 Triumphant rose the Lord most high,
 And angels shout him thro' the sky,
- 2 The everlasting doors unfold,
 While angels sing to harps of gold;
 Millions of voices join above,
 To hail the God of pow'r and love.
- 3 The heav'ns with acclamations ring,
 One gen'ral chorus hails the King;
 Jesus the King of glory, known
 To all in heav'n as God alone.
- 4 Ye saints below, your voices raise,
 Repeat his love in humbler lays;

'Thro' earth let joyful accents roll,
And bear his name from pole to pole.

- 5 Jesus our God for us arose,
Redeem'd our souls, subdu'd our foes;
And soon our happy souls shall rise,
To sing his praise above the skies.

HYMN CXLIX. C M.

- 1 **T**EACH me the measure of my days,
Thou Maker of my frame;
I would survey life's narrow space,
And learn how frail I am.
- 2 A span is all that we can boast,
An inch or two of time;
Man is but vanity and dust,
In all his flow'r and prime.
- 3 See the vain race of mortals move
Like shadows o'er the plain;
They rage and strive, desire and love,
But all their noise is vain.
- 4 Some walk in honour's gaudy show,
Some dig for golden ore,
They toil for heirs, they know not who,
And straight are seen no more.
- 5 What should I wish or wait for then
From creatures, earth and dust?
They make our expectations vain,
And disappoint our trust.
- 6 Now I forbid my carnal hope,
My fond desires recall;

I give my mortal interest up,
And make my God my all.

HYMN CL. L. M.

- 1 SEE slow and solemn move along,
The weeping kindred, gazing throng;
A friend is dead, belov'd and dear,
And nature drops the tender tear.
- 2 But say, ye kindred, tell us why
You heave that melancholy sigh?
He is not dead, but lives above,
In worlds of light and endless love.
- 3 *He* only leaves *his* flesh and blood,
His soul is gone to dwell with God;
With him to be for ever blest,
With life eternal, endless rest.
- 4 Say not *he's* dead, *he* lives indeed;
Throw off the sable mourning weed;
Let ev'ry pensive tear be dry,
And sing your friend to worlds on high.

HYMN CLI. C. M.

- 1 A Friend and sister, lo, is dead!
The cold and lifeless clay
Must make in dust it's silent bed,
And there it shall decay.
- 2 But is *she* dead?—Ah, no! *she* lives!
Her nobler spirit flies
To worlds of bliss, where Jesus gives
The life that never dies.

- 3 Methinks I see *her* joyful stand
 Before the God of love:
 He smiles—*she* enters Zion's land,
 And shares the joys above.
- 4 Then let us dry our mournful tears,
 To grief no more give place;
 In heav'n our *sister* now appears,
 To sing *her* Saviour's praise.
- 5 Ere long, released, our souls shall go,
 Where pleasures never cease,
 To join the friend we lov'd below,
 In everlasting peace.
- 6 Farewell, dear friend. from earth farewell!
 We soon shall rise to thee;
 And when we meet, no tongue can tell,
 How great our joy shall be.

HYMN CLII. L. M.

- 1 **B**LEST is the man, who dies in peace,
 And gently yields his soul to rest;
 Who gains from earth the kind release,
 Leaning upon his Saviour's breast.
- 2 So fades a summer-cloud away;
 So sinks the gale, when storms are o'er;
 So gently shuts the eye of day;
 So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 A holy quiet reigns around;
 A calm, which nothing e'er destroys;
 Nought can disturb that peace profound,
 Which this unfetter'd soul enjoys.

- 4 Farewell! conflicting hopes and fears,
 Where light, and shade, alternate dwell!
 How bright th' unchanging morn appears!
 Farewell! inconstant world, farewell!
- 5 His duty done, as drops the clay,
 The spirit gains it's full release,
 While guardian angels sweetly say,
 "Blest is the man, who dies in peace."

HYMN CLIII. ALL 7's.

- 1 **R**ICH in mercy, Jesus reigns,
 Heaven owns no other king;
 Crown him, mortals, in your strains,
 While his matchless graze you sing.
 Angels wake their loftier lays,
 Kindled from celestial fires;
 Humbler spirits bid his praise
 Sweetly flow from silver lyres.
- 2 Mortals! catch the pleasing strain,
 Gratitude demands the song—
 Jesus builds his Church again,
 Where your *Babel* stood so long.
 Truth divine her wall supports,
 Love has pav'd her streets of gold;
 Jasper towers, and crystal courts,
 Gates of pearl, that never fold.
- 3 Pilgrims! enter, and rejoice—
 Here your Saviour holds his throne;
 'Tis the City of his choice,
 'Tis the Church he calls his own:

Precious gems on every side,
 Height'ning all her heavenly charms
 Tis the Lamb's celestial Bride,
 Smiling in her Husband's arms.

HYMN CLIV. L. M.

- 1 **W**ITH one consent let all the earth
 To God their cheerful voices raise;
 Glad homage pay, with awful mirth,
 And sing before him songs of praise.
- 2 Convinc'd that he is God alone,
 From whom both we and all proceed;
 We, whom he chooses for his own,
 The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.
- 3 O enter then his temple gate,
 Thence to his courts devoutly press,
 And still your grateful hymns repeat,
 And still his name with praises bless.
- 4 For he's the Lord, supremely good,
 His mercy is for ever sure;
 His truth, which always firmly stood,
 To endless ages shall endure.

HYMN CLV. P. M.

- 1 **H**ARK! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary!
 See it rends the rocks asunder,
 Shakes the earth and veils the sky!
 'It is finish'd!'
 Hear the dying Saviour cry!

- 2 It is finish'd!—O what pleasure
Do these charming words afford!
Heavenly blessings without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord,
It is finish'd!—
Saints, the dying words record.
- 3 Finish'd all the types and shadows,
Of the ceremonial law!
Finish'd all that God has promis'd;
Death and hell no more shall awe.
It is finish'd—
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
- 4 [Happy souls, approach the table,
Taste the soul-reviving food;
Nothing half so sweet and pleasant
As the Saviour's flesh and blood.
It is finish'd!—
Christ has borne the heavy load.]
- 5 Tune your harps anew ye Seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth, and all in heaven
Join to praise Immanuel's name.
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

HYMN CLVI. [7's]

- 1 CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day!
Sons of men and angels say!
Raise your joys and triumphs high!
Sing, ye heavens—and earth, reply.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er:
Lo! he sits 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 open'd paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious king!
"Where, O death! is now thy sting?"
Once he died our souls to save:
"Where's thy victory, boasting grave?"
- 5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted head:
Made like him, like him we rise,
Our's the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 6 What, though once we perish'd all,
Partners of our parent's fall;
Second life let us receive,
In our heavenly Adam live.
- 7 Hail thou Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given!
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail! the Resurrection—thou.

HYMN CLVII. S. M.

- 4 **B**LEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love!
The fellowship of kindred 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.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear:
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.
- 5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way:
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

HYMN CLVIII. S. M.

- 1 **L**ET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ their head.
- 2 Among the saints on earth,
Let mutual love be found;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crown'd.

- 3 Let envy, child of Hell!
 Be banish'd far away:
 Those should in strictest friendship dwell,
 Who the same Lord obey.
- 4 Thus will the church below
 Resemble that above;
 Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
 And every heart is love.

HYMN CLVIX. L. M.

- 1 OUR Lord is risen from the dead,
 Our Jesus is gone up on high;
 'The pow'rs of hell are captive led,
 Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.
- 2 There his triumphal chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay;
 "Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
 Ye everlasting doors give way!"
- 3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
 And wide unfold the radiant scene;
 He claims those mansions as his right,
 Receive the King of glory in.
- 4 "Who is the King of glory, who?"
 The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,
 'The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
 And Jesus is the conqu'ror's name.
- 5 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay,
 "Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates!
 Ye everlasting doors give way!"

- 6 "Who is the King of glory, who?"
 The Lord of boundless pow'r possess,
 The king of saints and angels too,
 God over all, forever blest!

HYMN CLX. P. M.

- 1 **T**HE joyful morn, my God, is come,
 That calls me to thy honour'd dome,
 Thy presence to adore:
 My feet the summons shall attend,
 With willing steps thy courts ascend,
 And tread the hallow'd floor.
- 2 Hither from *Judah's* utmost end,
 The heaven-protected tribes ascend;
 Their offerings hither bring:
 Here, eager to attest their joy,
 In hymns of praise their tongues employ,
 And hail th' immortal King.
- 3 Be peace implor'd by each on thee,
 O Sion while with bended knee,
 To Jacob's God we pray;
 How bless'd, who calls himself thy friend!
 Success his labours shall attend,
 And safety guard his way,
- 4 Mayst thou be free from hostile fear,
 Unmov'd the voice of tumult hear,
 Nor war's wild wastes deplore:
 May plenty nigh thee take her stand,
 And in thy courts with lavish hand,
 Distribute all her store,

5 Seat of my friends and brethren, hail!
 How can my tongue, O Sion, fail
 To bless thy lov'd abode?
 How cease the zeal that in me glows,
 Thy good to seek, whose walls inclose
 The mansions of my God?

HYMN CLXI. P. M.

1 **A**WAKE, our drowsy souls,
 Skake off each slothful band;
 The wonders of this day
 Our noblest songs demand:
 Auspicious morn! thy blissful rays!
 Bright seraphs hail in songs of praise.

2 At thy approaching dawn,
 Reluctant death resign'd
 The glorious Prince of Life,
 In dark domains confin'd;
 Th' angelic-host around him bends,
 And 'midst their shouts our God ascends.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
 Heaven with hosannas rings;
 While earth in humbler strains,
 Thy praise responsive sings:
 "Worthy art thou, who once wast slain,
 "Thro' endless years to live and reign."

4 Gird on, great God, thy sword,
 Ascend the conquering car,
 While justice, truth, and love,
 Maintain the glorious war:
 Victorious thou, thy foes shalt tread,
 And sin and hell in triumph lead.

- 5 Make bare thy potent arm,
 And wing the unerring dart,
 With salutary pangs,
 To each rebellious heart:
 Then dying souls for life shall sue,
 Num'rous as drops of morning dew.

HYMN CLXII. L. M.

- 1 MY song shall bless the Lord of all,
 My praise aspire to his abode;
 Thee, Saviour, by that name I call,
 The great Supreme, the mighty God.
- 2 Without beginning or decline,
 Object of faith, and not of sense
 Eternal ages saw him shine—
 He shines eternal ages hence.
- 3 As much, when in the manger laid,
 Almighty ruler of the sky;
 As when the six days' work he made,
 Fill'd all the morning stars with joy.
- 4 Of all the crowns Jehovah bears,
 Salvation is his dearest claim;
 That gracious sound well pleas'd he hears,
 And owns Emmanuel for his name.
- 5 A cheerful confidence I feel,
 My well-plac'd hopes with joy I see:
 My bosom glows with heav'nly zeal
 To worship him who died for me.
- 6 As man, he pities my complaint,
 His pow'r and truth are all divine;

He will not fail, he cannot faint,
 Shall not salvation then be mine?

HYMN CLXIII. L. M.

- 1 JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
 There they behold thy mercy-seat;
 Where'er they seek thee thou art found,
 And ev'ry place is hallow'd ground.
- 2 For thou, within no walls confin'd,
 Inhabitest the humble mind;
 Such ever bring thee, where they come,
 And going, take thee to their home.
- 3 And though, O Lord, the flock be few,
 Thy former mercies here renew;
 Here, to our waiting hearts proclaim
 The sweetness of thy saving name.
- 4 Here may we prove the power of pray'r,
 To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
 To teach our faint desires to rise,
 And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 5 Behold at thy commanding word,
 We stretch the curtain and the cord;
 Come thou and fill this wider space,
 And bless us with a large increase.
- 6 Lord, we are few, but thou art near;
 Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
 O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
 And make a thousand hearts thine own!

HYMN CLXIV. ALL 8's.

- 1 **W**HEN Joseph his brethren beheld,
 Afflicted and trembling with fear,
 His heart with compassion was fill'd;
 From weeping he could not forbear.
 Awhile his behaviour was rough,
 To bring their past sin to their mind;
 But when they were humbled enough,
 He hasten'd to shew himself kind.
- 2 Thus dragg'd by my conscience, I came,
 And laden with guilt, to the Lord,
 Surrounded with terror and shame,
 Unable to utter a word.
 At first he look'd stern and severe;
 What anguish then pierced my heart!
 Expecting each moment to hear
 The sentence, "Thou cursed, depart!"
- 3 But, oh! what surprise when he spoke,
 While tenderness beam'd in his face;
 My heart then to pieces was broke,
 O'erwhelm'd and confounded by grace:
 "Poor sinner, I know thee full well,
 " By thee I was sold and was slain;
 " But I dy'd to redeem thee from hell,
 " And raise thee in glory to reign.
- 4 "I'm Jesus, whom thou hast blasphem'd,
 " And crucify'd often afresh;
 " But let me henceforth be esteem'd,
 " Thy brother, thy bone, and thy flesh:

" My pardon I freely bestow,
 " Thy wants I will fully supply;
 " I'll guide thee and guard thee below,
 " And soon will remove thee on high.

5 " Go, publish to sinners around,
 (" That they may be willing to come,)
 " The mercy which now you have found,
 And tell them that yet there is room."
 Oh, sinners, the message obey!
 No more vain excuses pretend;
 But come, without further delay,
 To Jesus, our brother and friend.

HYMN CLXV. ALL S's.

1 **E**LIJAH'S example declares,
 Whatever distress may betide,
 'The saints may commit all their cares
 To Him who will surely provide.
 When rain long withheld from the earth
 Occasion'd a famine of bread,
 The prophet, secur'd from the dearth,
 By ravens was constantly fed.

2 More likely to rob than to feed,
 Were ravens who liv'd upon prey;
 But when the Lord's people have need,
 His goodness will find out a way:
 This instance to those may seem strange,
 Who know not how faith can prevail;
 But sooner all nature shall change,
 Than one of God's promises fail.

3. Nor is it a singular case,
 The wonder is often renew'd;
 And many can say to his praise,
 He sends them by ravens their food;
 Thus wordlings, though ravens indeed,
 Though greedy and selfish their mind,
 If God has a servant to feed,
 Against their own wills can be kind.
4. Thus Satan, that raven unclean,
 Who croaks in the ears of the saints,
 Compell'd by a power unseen,
 Administers oft to their wants:
 God teaches them how to find food,
 From all the temptations they feel;
 This raven, who thirsts for my blood,
 Has help'd me to many a meal.
5. How safe and how happy are they,
 Who on the good Shepherd rely!
 He gives them out strength for the day,
 Their wants he will surely supply:
 He ravens and lions can tame,
 All creatures obey his command;
 Then let me rejoice in his name,
 And leave all my cares in his hand.

HYMN CLXVI. L. M.

1. SEE, Gabriel swift descend to earth,
 Glad to foretel a Saviour's birth;
 Hark! a full choir of angels sing,
 'The new-born Saviour, and the king.'

2 Behold these swift-wing'd envoys wait
 On Jesus, in his humble state;
 The desert and the garden prove
 Their glowing zeal, their tender love.

[3 But who their mighty joys can tell,
 When Jesus vanquish'd death and hell?
 They saw the glorious conqu'ror rise,
 And fill'd his friends with sweet surprise.]

4 Still are these glorious hosts above
 Employ'd in messages of love;
 On saints below they cheerful wait,
 Nor think the work beneath their state.

5 Jesus, my Lord, my living friend,
 May these thy servants me attend
 Thro' life; and when I quit this clay,
 Safe to thine arms my soul convey.

HYMN CLXVII. S. M.

1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
 That saw the Lord arise;
 Welcome to this reviving breast,
 And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King himself comes near
 To feast his saints to-day;
 Here we may sit, and see him here,
 And love and praise and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
 Where Jesus is within,
 Is better than ten thousand days
 Of pleasure and of sin.

- 4 My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this,
 'Till it is call'd to soar away
 To everlasting bliss.

HYMN CLXVIII. L. M.

- 1 DO angels bow before thy throne
 'To thee, their ev'ry off'ring send!
 And shall not man thy godhead own
 And low before thine altar bend?
- 2 Do all the first born sons of light,
 Their highest honour pay to thee!
 Shall man withhold his humble mite,
 Refuse to bend the suppliant knee?
- 3 Forbid it Lord!—our breasts inflame,
 With holy zeal, with pure desire,
 To sing the glories of thy name,
 In concert with the heav'nly choir!
- 4 To thee, may our devotion rise;
 For thee, each pious passion glow:
 O may the fervours of the skies,
 Kindle in all our souls below!
- 5 Still, in the Sacred Bush, may we
 Behold thy rays of Godhead shine;
 "The angel of Thy Presence see,"
 In ev'ry page, in ev'ry line!
- 6 While bands of shining hosts above,
 All "Holy, Holy, Holy, cry;"
 Jesus, thou God of truth and love,
 Amen, Amen, our hearts reply!

HYMN CLXIX. L. M.

- 1 **C**OME, weary souls, with sin distress,
 Come, and accept the promis'd rest;
 The Saviour's gracious call obey,
 And cast your gloomy fears away.
- 2 Oppress'd with guilt, a painful load;
 O come, and spread your woes abroad:
 Divine compassion, mighty love,
 With all the painful load remove.
- 3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
 To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;
 Pardon, and life, and endless peace;
 How rich the gift! how free the grace!
- 4 Lord, we accept with thankful heart,
 The hope thy gracious words impart;
 We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
 And bless the kind inviting voice.
- 5 Dear Saviour! let thy powerful love
 Confirm our faith, our fears remove;
 And sweetly influence every breast,
 And guide us to eternal rest.

HYMN CLXX. P. M.

- 1 **Y**E scarlet-colour'd sinners, come;
 Jesus the Lord invites you home;
 O whither can you go?
 What! are your crimes of crimson hue?
 His promise is for ever true,
 He'll wash you white as snow.

- 2 Backsliding souls, fill'd with your ways,
Whose weeping nights, and wretched days,
In bitterness are spent!
Return to Jesus, he'll reveal
His lovely face, and sweetly heal,
What you so much lament.
- 3 Tried souls!—look up—he says, 'tis I—
He loves you still, but means to try
If faith will bear the test;
The Lord has giv'n the chiefest good,
He shed for you his precious blood;
O trust him for the rest!
- 4 Ye tender souls, draw hither too,
Ye grateful, highly favour'd poor,
Who *feel* the debt you owe;
Press on, the Lord hath *more* to give;
By faith upon him daily live,
And you shall find it so.

HYMN CLXXI. C. M.

- 1 **H**OW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of his word!
- 2 Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return:"
Dear Lord, and may I come!
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O take thy wanderer home.
- 3 And canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?

And shall a pardon'd rebel live
To speak the wondrous love!

Almighty grace thy healing power
How glorious, how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
So vile a heart as mine.

Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore;
O keep me at thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

HYMN CLXXII. C. M.

THE Lord will happiness divine
On contrite hearts bestow;
Then tell me, gracious God, is mine
A contrite heart or no?

I hear, but seem to hear in vain,
Insensible as steel;
If ought is felt, 'tis only pain
To find I cannot feel.

I sometimes think myself inclin'd
To love thee, if I could;
But often feel another mind,
Averse to all that's good.

My best desires are faint and few,
I fain would strive for more;
But when I cry, "My strength renew,"
Seem weaker than before.

5 I see thy saints with comfort fill'd,
 When in thy house of pray'r;
 But still in bondage I am held,
 And find no comfort there.

6 O make this heart rejoice or ache;
 Decide this doubt for me;
 And if it be not broken, break,
 And heal it if it be.

HYMN CLXXIII. C. M.

1 **P**ROSTRATE, dear Jesus, at thy feet
 A guilty rebel lies;
 And upwards to the mercy seat,
 Presumes to lift his eyes.

2 O let not justice from me hence:
 Stay, stay, the vengeful storm:
 Forbid it that Omnipotence
 Should crush a feeble worm.

3 If tears and sorrow would suffice
 To pay the debt I owe,
 Tears should from both my weeping eyes
 In ceaseless torrents flow.

4 But no such sacrifice I plead
 To expiate my guilt;
 No tears, but those which thou hast shed,
 No blood, but thou hast spilt.

5 Think of thy sorrows, dearest Lord,
 And all my sins forgive;

Justice will well approve the word,
That bids the sinner live.

HYMN CLXXIV. C. M.

AND did the holy and the just,
The Sovereign of the skies,
Stoop down to wretchedness and dust,
That guilty worms might rise?

Yes, the Redeemer left his throne,
His radiant throne on high,
(Surprising mercy! love unknown;)
To suffer, bleed, and die.

He took the dying traitor's place,
And suffer'd in his stead;
For man, (O miracle of grace!)
For man the Saviour bled!

Jesus, my soul, adoring, bends
To love so full, so free;
And may I hope that love extends
Its sacred power to me?

What glad return can I impart
For favors so divine?
O take my all—this worthless heart,
And make it only thine.

HYMN CLXXV. P. M.

- 1 **O** JESUS, the donor of all we enjoy,
 Our lives to thine honor we wish to employ
 With praises unceasing we'll sing of thy name
 Thy goodness increasing thy love we'll pro-
 claim.
- 2 With joy we remember the dawn of that day,
 When cold as December in darkness we lay,
 'The sweet invitation we heard with surprise,
 And witnessed salvation to flow from the skies
- 3 The wonderful name of our Jesus we'll sing,
 And publish the fame of our Captain and King
 With sweet exultation his goodness we prove,
 His name is salvation, his nature is love.
- 4 We now are enlisted in Jesus's cause,
 Divinely assisted to conquer our foes,
 His grace will support us till conflicts are o'er
 He then will escort us to Zion's bright shore.
- 5 And when to the regions of glory we rise,
 And join the bright legions and shout thro' the
 skies,
 We'll tell the glad story of Jesus's grace,
 And give him the glory, the honor and praise.
- 6 In this blest employment our spirits shall rest,
 In sweetest enjoyment on Jesus's breast,
 To drink of the streams of Emmanuel's love,
 And bask in the beams of his glory above.

HYMN CLXXVI. L. M.

1 **R**ETURN, my roving heart, return,
 And chase these shadowy forms no more;
 Seek out some solitude to mourn,
 And thy forsaken God implore.

2 O thou, great God, whose piercing eye
 Distinctly marks each deep recess;
 In these sequester'd hours draw nigh,
 And with thy presence fill the place.

3 Thro' all the windings of my heart,
 My search let heavenly wisdom guide;
 And still its radiant beams impart,
 'Till all be search'd and purify'd.

4 Then, with the visits of thy love,
 Vouchsafe my inmost soul to cheer;
 'Till every grace shall join to prove
 That God hath fix'd his dwelling there.

HYMN CLXXVII. S. M.

1 **M**Y sorrows like a flood,
 Impatient of restraint,
 Into my bosom, O my God,
 Pour out a long complaint.

2 This impious heart of mine,
 Could once defy the Lord,
 Could rush with violence on to sin,
 In presence of thy sword.

3 How often have I stood
 A rebel to the skies,
 And yet, and yet, O matchless grace,
 Thy thunder silent lies.

4 O shall I never feel
 The meltings of thy love?
 Am I of such hell-barden'd steel
 That mercy cannot move.

5 O'ercome by dying love,
 Here at thy cross I lie;
 And throw my flesh, my soul, my all,
 And weep, and love, and die.

6 "Rise," says the Saviour, "rise,
 Behold my wounded veins;
 Here flows a sacred crimson flood,
 To wash away thy stains."

HYMN CLXXVIII. S. M.

1 **T**HE day is past and gone,
 The evening shades appear,
 O may I ever keep in mind,
 The night of death draws near.

2 I lay my garments by,
 Upon my bed to rest;
 So death will soon remove me hence,
 And leave my soul undrest.

3 Lord keep me safe this night,
 Secure from all my fears;
 May angels guard me while I sleep,
 Till morning light appears.

- 4 And when I early rise,
 To view th' unwearied sun,
 May I set out to win the prize
 And after glory run.
- 5 That when my days are past,
 And I from time remove,
 Lord I may in thy bosom rest,
 The bosom of thy love.

HYMN CLXXIX. P. M.

- 1 **O**UR Saviour alone
 The Lord, let us bless
 Who reigns on his throne,
 The prince of our peace!
 Who evermore saves us
 By shedding his blood;
 All hail, holy Jesus,
 Our Lord and our God.
- 2 We thankfully sing
 Thy glory and praise,
 Thou merciful spring
 Of pity and grace:
 Thy kindness for ever
 To men we will tell,
 And say, our dear Saviour
 Redeems us from hell.
- 3 Preserve us in love,
 While here we abide:
 O never remove
 Thy presence, nor hide

Thy glorious salvation,
 'Till each of us see
 With joy the bless'd vision
 Completed in thee!

HYMN CLXXX. P. M.

- 1 **W**ELCOME, thou well-belov'd of God,
 Thou heir of grace, redeem'd by blood;
 Welcome with us thine hand to join,
 A partner of our lot divine:
 Blessings abundant from above
 Give *him*, we pray, Thou God of love.
- 2 With us the pilgrim state embrace;
 We travel to a blissful place,
 The new Jerusalem above,
 The throne of God, the seat of love:
 The Holy Ghost, that knows the way,
 Conduct thee on from day to day.
- 3 The staff of promise now receive,
 The weary footsteps to relieve,
 The chief support the pilgrim knows,
 Leaning on this he forward goes:
 'Thus if for rest thy spirits call,
 Trusting on this, thou canst not fall.
- 4 With peace, with ceaseless peace be shod,
 The shoes of peace receive of God;
 These keep from pain the pilgrim's feet,
 And make the rugged way seem sweet:
 So Sion's paths shall ever prove
 The paths of joy, and peace, and love.

- 3 Thus onward move with upright peace;
 Steadfast pursue the gospel-race:
 Fill'd with the power of truth divine,
 Prove all the strength of Jesus thine:
 Commissioned angels soon shall come,
 And waft thee to thy wish'd-for home.

HYMN CLXXXI. P. M.

- 1 COME brethren, let us join and sing
 The growing empire of our King,
 Who spilt his precious blood;
 Christ, our God, he calls for all,
 That he might save our souls from thrall,
 And bring us in the road.
- 2 He rides victorious through the land,
 His saints rejoice, his heralds stand,
 And they aloud do call;
 Sinners repent, to Jesus fly,
 While he in mercy passes by,
 And offers grace to all.
- 3 The work of God is going on,
 Souls daily flee from Babylon,
 And on the Lord do call;
 Old formalists with wonder gaze,
 And Babels merchants stand amaz'd,
 To see their mother fall.
- 4 The wilderness doth sweetly ring,
 With prayers and praises to the King,
 Who sits on Zion's hill,
 The towns and cities hear his voice,
 The sinners mourn the saints rejoice,
 With praise the streets are fill'd.

- 5 Ride on, all conquering king ride on,
 Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
 Let heaven and earth agree;
 To sound aloud thy worthy fame,
 Till all our souls shall be on flame,
 To rise and reign with thee.

HYMN CLXXXII. P. M.

- 1 **B**RETHREN, while we sojourn here,
 Fight we must but should not fear,
 Foes we have, but we've a friend,
 One who loves us to the end;
 Forward then with courage go,
 Long we shall not dwell below,
 Soon the joyful news will come
 Child, your Father calls, come home.
- 2 In the world a thousand snares,
 Lay to take us unawares;
 Satan with malicious art,
 Watches each unguarded heart;
 But from Satan's malice free,
 Saints shall soon victorious be,
 Soon the joyful news will come,
 Child, your Father calls, come home.
- 3 But of all the foes we meet,
 None so apt to turn our feet;
 None betray us into sin,
 Like the foes we have within;
 Yet let nothing spoil your peace,
 Christ will also conquer these,
 Then the joyful news will come;
 Child, your Father calls, come home.

HYMN CLXXXIII. C. M.

- 1 **P**RAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Utter'd or unexpress'd;
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 watch-word at the gates of death,
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinners voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their song rejoice,
And cry, behold he prays.
- 6 In prayer on earth the saints are one,
In word, in deed, in mind;
When with the Father in the Son,
Sweet fellowship they find.

HYMN CLXXXIV. P. M.

- 1 **C**OME every pious heart
That loves the Saviours name,

Your noblest powers exert;
 To celebrate his fame,
 Tell all above and all below,
 The debt of love to him you owe.

- 2 He left his starry crown,
 And laid his robes aside,
 On wings of love came down;
 And wept and bled and died.
 What he endured, O! who can tell,
 To save our souls from death and hell.
- 3 From the dark grave he rose,
 The mansion of the dead,
 And spoil'd our hellish foes;
 And bruised the serpent's head.
 Up through the sky the conqueror rode,
 And reigns on high the mighty God.
- 4 From thence he'll quickly come,
 His chariot will not stay,
 And bear our spirits home,
 To realms of endless day;
 There shall we see his lovely face,
 And ever be in his embrace.
- 5 Jesus we ne'er can pay
 The debt we owe thy love,
 Yet tell us how we may
 Our gratitude approve;
 Our hearts our all to thee we give,
 'The gift tho' small thou wilt receive.

HYMN CLXXXV. P. M.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Spirit, source of light,
 Enlivening, consecrating fire,
 Descend, and with celestial heat
 Our dull, our frozen hearts inspire:
 Our souls refine, our dross consume!
 Come, *Condescending* Spirit, come!
- 2 In our cold breasts, O strike a spark
 Of the pure flame which seraphs feel:
 Nor let us wander in the dark,
 Or lie benumb'd and stupid still:
 Come, *vivifying* Spirit, come,
 And make our hearts thy constant home!
- 3 Whatever guilt and madness dare,
 We would not quench the heavenly fire;
 Our hearts as fuel we prepare,
 Tho' in the flame we should expire;
 Our breasts expand to make thee room:
 Come, *purifying* Spirit, come!
- 4 Let pure devotion's fervor rise!
 Let every pious passion glow!
 O let the rapture of the skies
 Kindle in our cold hearts below!
 Come, *condescending* Spirit, come,
 And make our souls thy constant home!

HYMN CLXXXVI. P. M.

- 1 **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 The waves of the sea have lift up their voice,
Sore troubled that we in Jesus rejoice:
The floods they are roaring, but Jesus is here,
While we are adoring, He always is near.
- 3 Men, devils engage, the billows arise,
And horribly rage, and threaten the skies:
Their fury shall never our stedfastness shock,
The weakest believer is built on a rock.
- 4 God ruleth on high, Almighty to save,
And still he is nigh, His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumphs shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
- 5 Then let us adore, and give him his right,
All glory and pow'r, and wisdom and might,
All honour, and blessing with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing and infinite love.

HYMN CLXXXVII. C. M.

- 1 **O** THAT I knew the secret place,
Where I might find my God!
I'd spread my wants before his face,
And pour my woes abroad.
- 2 I'd tell him how my sins arise,
What sorrows I sustain;
How grace decays, and comfort dies,
And leaves my heart in pain.
- 3 He knows what arguments I'd take
To wrestle with my God;
I'd plead for his own mercy's sake,
And for his precious blood.

4 My God will pity my complaints,
 And heal my broken bones;
 He takes the meaning of his saints,
 The language of their groans.

5 Arise, my soul, from deep distress,
 And banish every fear;
 He calls thee to his throne of grace,
 To spread thy sorrows there.

HYMN CLXXXVIII. L. M.

1 JESUS, in whom the Godhead's rays
 Beam forth with milder majesty,
 I see thee full of truth and grace,
 And come for all I want to thee.

2 Wrathful, impure, and proud I am,
 Nor constancy, nor strength I have:
 But thou, O Lord, art still the same,
 And hast not lost thy power to save.

3 Save me from pride, the plague expel;
 Jesu, thine humble self impart,
 O let thy mind within me dwell;
 O give me lowliness of heart.

5 Enter thyself, and cast out sin;
 Thy spotless purity bestow;
 Touch me, and make the leper clean;
 Wash me, and I am white as snow.

5 Fury is not in thee, my God,
 O why should it be found in thine!
 Sprinkle me, Saviour, with thy blood,
 And all thy gentleness is mine.

- 6 Pour but thy blood upon the flame,
 Meek, and dispassionate, and mild,
 The leopard sinks into a lamb,
 And I become a little child.

HYMN CLXXXIX. L. M.

- 1 **R**APID my days and months run on,
 How soon another year is gone!
 How swift my golden moments roll,
 How much neglected by my soul!
- 2 Let me begin with holy fear,
 This new, this fleeting, flying year;
 Too many unimprov'd have pass'd,
 This year perhaps may be my last.
- 3 Give me, great God, an heart to pray:
 Let all old things be done away;
 Give me new strength to conquer sin,
 And plant new holiness within.
- 4 I ask new wisdom for this year;
 New fitness for my trials here;
 Of every grace a richer store,
 My God to love and honour more.
- 5 This year, O sheath war's direful sword!
 Let every nation serve the Lord:
 Visit thy church, and may she bear
 Much glorious fruit this blessed year.

HYMN CXLX. L. M.

- 1 **B**ESET with snares on every hand,
 In life's uncertain path I stand:

Saviour divine, diffuse thy light,
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.

2 Engage this roving treacherous heart
To fix on *Mary's* better part;
To scorn the trifles of a day,
For joys that none can take away.

3 Then let the wildest storms arise;
Let tempests mingle earth and skies;
No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all my treasures with me bear.

4 If thou, my Jesus, still be nigh,
Cheerful I live and joyful die;
Secure, when mortal comforts flee,
To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

HYMN CXCI. P. M.

1 JESUS, full of all compassion,
Hear thy humble suppliant's cry;
Let me know thy great salvation;
See I languish, faint, and die.

2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelm'd with helpless grief,
Prostrate at thy feet repenting,
Send, O send me quick relief!

3 Whether should a wretch be flying,
But to him who comfort gives?
Whether from the dread of dying,
But to him who ever lives?

- 4 (While I view thee, wounded, grieving,
Breathless on the cursed tree,
Fain I'd feel my heart believing
That thou suffer'dst thus for me.
- 5 With thy righteousness and Spirit,
I am more than angels blest;
Heir with thee all things inherit,
Peace, and joy, and endless rest.
- 6 Without thee, the world possessing,
I should be a wretch undone;
Search thro' heaven, the land of blessing,
Seeking good, and finding none.)
- 7 Hear then, blessed Saviour, hear me,
My soul cleaveth to the dust;
Send the comforter to cheer me,
Lo! in thee I put my trust.

HYMN CXCH. L. M.

Baptism Hymn.

- 1 **T**HE great Redeemer we adore,
Who came the lost to seek and save;
Went humbly down from Jordan's shore,
To find a tomb beneath its wave.
- 2 Thus it becomes us to fulfil,
All righteousness he meekly said;
Why should we then to do his will,
Or be ashamed, or be afraid.

- 3 With thee into thy watery tomb,
 Lord, 'tis our glory to descend;
 'Tis wond'rous grace that gives us room,
 To be interr'd by such a friend.
- 4 Yet as the yielding waves give way,
 To let us see the light again;
 So on the resurrection day,
 The bands of death prov'd weak and vain.
- 5 Thus when thou shalt again appear,
 The gates of death shall open wide;
 Our spirits hear thy mighty voice,
 And rise and triumph at thy side.

HYMN CXCI. P. M.

- 1 JESUS mighty King in Sion,
 Thou alone our guide shalt be;
 Thy commission we rely on,
 We would follow none but thee.
- 2 As an emblem of thy passion,
 And thy vict'ry o'er the grave;
 We who know thy great salvation,
 Are baptiz'd beneath the wave.
- 3 Fearless of the world's despising,
 We the ancient path pursue;
 Buried with our Lord, and rising
 To a life divinely new.

HYMN CXCV. L. M.

- 1 GO teach the nations and baptize,
 Aloud the ascending Jesus cries;

His glad apostles took the word,
And round the nations preach'd their Lord.

2 Commission'd thus by Zion's King,
We to his holy laver bring;
These happy converts, who have known,
And trusted in his grace alone.

3 Lord in thy house they seek thy face,
O bless them with peculiar grace;
Refresh their souls with love divine,
Let beams of glory round them shine.

HYMN CXCV. L. M.

1 GREAT God we in thy courts appear,
With humble joy, and holy fear;
Thy wise injunctions to obey,
Let saints and angels hail the day.

2 Great things, O! everlasting one,
Great things, for us, thy grace has done;
Constrain'd by thy Almighty love,
Our willing feet, to meet thee move.

3 In thy assembly, here we stand,
Obedient to thy great command,
The sacred flood is full in view,
And thy sweet voice invites us thro'.

4 The word, the spirit, and the bride,
Must not invite, and be deny'd;
Was not the Lord, who came to save,
Interr'd in such a liquid grave.

- 5 'Thus we, dear Saviour, own thy name,
 Receive us rising from the stream;
 Then to thy table let us come,
 And dwell in Zion as our home.

HYMN CXCVI. P. M.

- 1 **T**HUS it became the King of grace,
 And thus should all the favour'd race,
 High heavens commands fulfil;
 For that the condescending God,
 Should lead his followers thro' the flood,
 Was heavens eternal will.
- 2 'Tis not as led by custom's voice,
 We make these ways our favour'd choice;
 And thus with zeal pursue:
 No heavens eternal sovereign Lord,
 Has in the precepts of his word,
 Enjoin'd us thus to do.
- 3 And shall we ever dare despise,
 The gracious mandate of the skies;
 Where condescending heaven,
 To sinful man's apostate race,
 In matchless love and boundless grace;
 His will reveal'd has given.
- 4 Thou everlasting gracious king,
 Assist us now thy grace to sing;
 And still direct our way,
 To those bright realms of peace and rest,
 Where all the exulting tribes are bless'd;
 With one great choral day.

HYMN CXCVII. P. M.

- 1 **D**ESCEND celestial dove,
 And make thy presence known;
 Reveal thy Sovereign love,
 And seal us for thine own;
 Unbless'd by thee, our works are vain,
 Nor can we ever acceptance gain.
- 2 When Christ, our Saviour, God,
 The Sovereign King of light,
 In Jordan's swelling flood,
 Receiv'd the holy rite;
 In open view a form came down,
 And dove-like flew, the king to crown.
- 3 The day was never known,
 Since time began its race;
 On which such glory shone,
 And which displays such grace;
 As that which shed in Jordan's stream,
 On Jesus' head, the heavenly beam.
- 4 Continue still to shine,
 And fill us with thy fire;
 This ordinance is thine,
 Do thou our souls inspire;
 Thou wilt attend on all thy sons,
 Till time shall end, thy promise runs.

HYMN CXCVIII. C. M.

- 1 **O**N Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
 And cast a wishful eye;

To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

2 O the transporting rapturous scene,
That rises to my sight;
Sweet fields, array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight.

3 There generous fruits, that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks, and hills, and brooks and vales,
With milk and honey flow.

4 All o'er these wide extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There Christ, our God for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.

5 No chilling winds, or poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness, and sorrow, pain, and death,
Are felt and fear'd no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest;
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest.

7 Fill'd with delight, my raptur'd soul,
Can here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

HYMN CXCIX. P. M.

- 1 **ENCOURAGED** by thy word,
 Of promise to the poor;
 Behold a beggar, Lord,
 Waits at thy mercy's door:
 No hand nor heart, dear Lord, but thine,
 Can help or pity wants like mine.
- 2 The beggars usual plea,
 Relief from men to gain;
 If offer'd unto thee,
 I know thou wouldst disdain:
 But those which move thy gracious ear,
 Are such as men would scorn to hear.
- 3 I have no right to say,
 That though I now am poor;
 Yet once there was a day,
 When I possessed more:
 Thou knowest from my very birth,
 I've been the poorest wretch on earth.
- 4 Nor dare I to profess,
 As beggars often do;
 Though great is my distress,
 My faults have been but few:
 If thou shouldst leave my soul to starve,
 It would be what I well deserve.
- 5 Nor dare I to pretend,
 I never begg'd before;
 And if thou now befriend,
 I'll trouble thee no more:

'Thou often has reliev'd my pain,
And often I must come again;

6 Though crumbs are too good,
For such a worm as I;
No less than children's food,
My soul can satisfy:
O, do not frown, and bid me go,
I must have all thou canst bestow.

7 Nor can I willing be,
Thy bounty to conceal;
From others, who, like me,
Their wants and misery feel:
I'll tell them of thy mercy's store,
And try to send a thousand more.

8 Thy ways, thou only wise,
Our thoughts and ways transcend;
Far as the arched skies,
Above this earth extend:
Such pleas as mine men would not hear,
But God accepts a beggars prayer.

WE the subscribers, inhabitants of the County of Burlington, in the State of New Jersey,—Do certify, that a person came amongst us at least two months ago, entitled elder John Elliott, in the character of a minister of the United Freewill Baptist Church, agreeable to his credentials presented to us, that during the time he has been amongst us he has officiated repeatedly in our Free meeting-house and private houses. Also, to our satisfaction, the inhabitants have been more attentive than on former occasions during the time he has been amongst us,—the people generally have expressed a wish to have an opportunity of hearing him again.

Dated March 22, 1819.

Henry Hays,
John Scott,
Abraham Scott,
John Lacerence,
Stephen Lacerence,
Ellis Wright,
Jeremiah Oakley,
Henry Scott,

Jos. Kimble,
Joseph Kimble,
Joseph Kimble,
Daniel Hancock,
William Hancock,
Abraham W. Scott,
William Scott.

WE the subscribers, inhabitants of the County of Burlington, in the State of New Jersey,—Do certify, that we have known elder John Elliott for one year last past, that his character has during that time been fair and exemplary, that for ten months last past he has been minister of the United Freewill Baptist Church of the aforesaid County of Burlington and State of New Jersey, that during that time we were perfectly satisfied with his conduct, that he fully

discharged the duty of his pastoral office, at all times shewing himself to be an active and zealous supporter of the holy religion which he professes.

County of Burlington and State of New Jersey. Given in the year of our Lord, April 3, 1820.

Subscribers' Names.

Abraham Scott,
Jacob Shadaker,
Samuel Hodson,
Benjamin Carty,
Edward Keeler,
Finemore Price,
Charles Clived,
Henry S. Boulton,
Asa Carty,

Aaron Potts,
Joseph Stiles,
Joseph Kemble,
Saml. S. Wright,
Joseph Ivens,
Michael Newton,
John Frazer,
Samuel Gaskill.



WE the subscribers, inhabitants of the County of Burlington, in the State of New Jersey,—Do certify, that we have known elder Samuel Stevens, for one year last past, that his character has during that time been fair and exemplary, that for ten months last past he has been minister of the United Freewill Baptist Church of the aforesaid County of Burlington, and State of New Jersey, that during that time we were perfectly satisfied with his conduct, that he fully discharged the duty of his pastoral office, at all times shewing himself to be an active and zealous supporter of the holy religion which he professes.

County of Burlington and State of New Jersey. Given in the year of our Lord, April 3, 1820.

Subscribers' Names.

Abraham Scott,	Aaron Potts.
Jacob Shadaker,	Joseph Stiles,
Samuel Hodson,	Joseph Kembel,
Benjamin Carty,	Saml. S. Wright,
Edward Keeler,	Joseph Ivins,
Finememore Price,	Michael Newton,
Charles Clined,	John Frazer,
Henry S. Boulton,	Samuel Gaskill.
Asa Carty,	

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