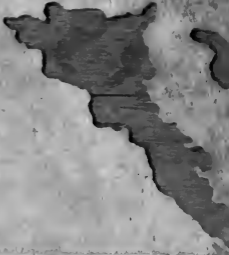


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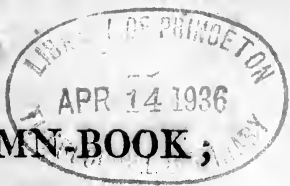
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THE



GOSPEL HYMN-BOOK;

BEING A SELECTION

OF

HYMNS,

COMPOSED BY DIFFERENT AUTHORS,

DESIGNED FOR THE USE

OF THE

CHURCH UNIVERSAL;

AND ADAPTED TO

PUBLIC AND PRIVATE DEVOTION.

—O*O—

PUBLISHED BY THE PROPRIETOR.

.....
1818.

District of Maine,—to wit.

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the thir-
L. S. tenth day of January, A. D. 1818, in the
forty-second year of the independence of the
United States of America, ABRAHAM MAXIM, of the
said District, hath deposited in this office the title of
a book, the right whereof he claims as proprietor, in
the words following ;—viz.

“ The GOSPEL HYMN-BOOK : being a selection of
Hymns, composed by different authors. Designed for
the use of the Church Universal ; and adapted to
public and private devotion.”

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the
United States, entitled “ An Act for the encourage-
ment 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 an Act supplementary to an Act en-
titled 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 benefit
thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etch-
ing historical and other prints.”

HENRY SEWALL, *Clerk, Dist. Court, Maine.*

A true Copy of Record,

Attest, H. SEWALL, *Clerk.*

PREFACE.

THE design of this Hymn-Book, the contents of which are *original* and *selected*, is two-fold;—

1. To exhibit the Doctrine of the final Triumph of our Redeemer over the devil and his works; and to offer, from scripture and reason, satisfactory grounds for hope and faith in the *final RESTORATION* of *all* mankind to holiness and happiness in a future state, through the MEDIATION of the Man Christ Jesus, who was delivered for our offences, and raised for our justification; and through whose GOSPEL, LIFE and IMMORTALITY are brought to Light.

2. To furnish the Church Universal with a variety of Hymns, breathing that spirit of Universal Love and Benevolence which is the effusion of hope and faith in the Gospel of the Grace of God, that hath appeared unto a part of mankind; and will, in the

Dispensation of the Fulness of Times, bring salvation unto all the human race without one solitary exception.

That this humble attempt to contribute a *mite* towards inculcating the doctrine, which alone opens to dying man, on scriptural and rational principles, the sure prospect of Life and Immortality, may, in some measure answer so desirable an object; is the desire of the Author of this selection.

N. B. Subscribers are respectfully thanked for the patronage which they have given this work.

GOSPEL HYMNS.

HYMN I. H. M.

On the existence of God.—Rom. i. 20.

- 1 **A**LL Nature owns her God
Of wisdom, pow'r and skill,
And speaks his praise abroad,
And does his holy will :
Jehovah, all creation's Cause,
The author is of nature's laws.
2. By pow'r and skill he made
The heav'ns, the sea and earth ;
And all by him is sway'd
To which his pow'r gave birth ;
He governs all upon the plan
Which wisdom had ere time began.
- 3 He nothing made in vain ;
Nor aught in vain preserves ;
Each thing in his domain,
Its destin'd purpose serves ;
His pow'r, his skill and wisdom join'd,
With ease fulfil his righteous mind.
- 4 Then let us keep in view
This great uncaus'd I AM,

Whose goodness vast and true, 6
 Embraces ev'ry man ;
 Now praise be paid the Cause and King,
 Who made and governs ev'ry thing.

HYMN II. C. M.

The testimony of reason in favor of the existence of God.

- 1 **T**HE Cause of all can have no cause ;—
 God of himself exists ;
 And governs by perfection's laws,
 All products as he lists.
- 2 When reason back to nature's source
 Is borne on fancy's wing,
 She quick returns from want of force
 To scan of all the Spring.
- 3 Tho' none can comprehend the Cause
 From which Creation came ;
 Nor understand the hidden laws,
 By which he rules the same ;
- 4 Yet men by reason's aid *do* see
 Of one *first* Cause the need ;
 And feel convinc'd such Cause must be,
 Whence products all proceed.
- 5 Thus we believe Creation came
 From God's almighty hand ;
 And *Revelation* proves it plain
 To ev'ry favor'd land.

HYMN III., C. M.

The unreasonableness of denying God's existence.

- 1 **C**OME, ath'ist own the world was made,
And cease to be a fool;
If to the whole there be no head,
What does the system rule?
- 2 His declaration must be sham,
Who says it has no cause,
Merely because he cannot scan
Its author and its laws.
- 3 That man must have an ign'rant soul,
In spite of all his claims,
Who thinks a part includes the whole,
That all the parts contains.
- 4 As weak the ath'ist we may call,
Who form'd by heav'nly art,
Denies the Great First Cause of all,
And so of ev'ry part.
- 5 If nature's system has no Cause,
As ath'ists all declare;
She is not subject then to laws,
Nor has an agent's care.
- 6 Then Ath'ist own the Great First Cause
Who form'd this world at list;
Or cease to speak of Nature's laws,
As then no laws exist.

HYMN IV. C. M. *

Nature's works declare the existence of God. ⁶

- 1 **T**HIS rolling earth on which we live,
Proceeding from a cause,
Does proof of God's existence give,
And keeps his given laws.
- 2 The wheels of nature keeping time,
Which whirl without a pause,
Show order flowing from design,
And prove the Great First Cause.
- 3 The stars and planets he has form'd,
To keep their place or move,
By which the firmament's adorn'd,
His pow'r and wisdom prove.
- 4 The station'd sun, that globe of fire,
Round which our planet goes,
Gives light and heat which we admire,
And God's existence shows.
- 5 The changeful moon whose silver rays
Are borrow'd from the sun's,
Declares God's being and his praise,
As 'round the earth she runs.
- 6 The waters of the ocean wide,
By turns which ebb and flow,
Proclaim their Maker and their Guide,
As back and forth they go.
- 7 The lofty winds which sometimes sweep
Huge forests to the ground,

And move the bowels of the deep,
Proclaim him in the sound.

- 8 Him the successive seasons show,
As they in order roll ;
While night and day alternate flow
Beneath his wise controul.
- 9 Before this potentate of Heav'n,
In adoration falls
Whose works to man full proof have giv'n,
That he is Lord of All.

HYMN V. L. M. *

God is a pure *spirit*, having neither parts nor
passions.

- 1 **G**OD is a spirit just and pure,
And no division can endure ;—
From composition being free,
In him no *adverse* traits can be.
- 2 God then whom great first Cause we call,
No parts or passions has at all ;
This source of all diversity
Is, from his nature, unity.
- 3 God does not act by parts, of course,
In any thing his pow'r brings forth ;
His vast transactions then must be
Productions pure of *unity*.
- 4 His attributes of diff'rent name,
Are in their nature all the same,

And are but universal love,
For all below and all above.

- 5 Tho' much in man we think we find
Repugnant to Jehovah's mind ;
Yet if like his were pure our sight,
His work in us would all look right.

HYMN VI. C. M. *

*The Immensity of Jehovah's works, a cause of
astonishment to the mind, and of humiliation
to the pride of man.*

- 1 **H**OW boundless seem Jehovah's works,
Afloat in liquid air ;
What pow'r and wisdom he exerts
In their support and care !
- 2 How wond'rous is the secret hand
Which makes the planets wheel,
While creatures that upon them stand,
Their motion cannot feel.
- 3 This vast machin'ry far exceeds
Imagination's pow'r ;
If she a million miles proceeds,
She but begins the tour.
- 4 The stars whose beams forbear to flow,
When Sol his face displays,
T' unmeasurable ether owe
Their small and feeble rays.

- 5 Millions of years should fancy fly
To walk creation's round ;
She would not then its suburb spy,
Because it has no bound.
- 6 My finite soul, take up the cross,
And all thy pride resign ;
To God thy thoughts admiring toss,
Whose works are vast and fine.
- 7 Lord, hear my humble spirit's pray'r
Which up to thee I send—
My soul from woe and ruin spare,
When mortal life shall end.

HYMN VII. L. M.

*All things created and governed according to
God's decrees. ISA. XLVI. 10. ROM.
XIII. 1.*

- 1 **G**OD forms and governs by decrees
All things in heav'n and earth and seas ;
And by his wisdom, pow'r and skill,
In ev'ry case performs his will.
- 2 From the beginning to the end,
He to his will all things doth bend ;
And as he plans, beyond a doubt,
All things must certainly turn out.
- 3 If this Jehovah did not do,
Him *infinite* we could not view ;
As then his wisdom, pow'r and skill,
Might fail to do his holy will.

- 4 All pow'r and wisdom dwell in him
 Who is creation's Cause and King ;
 Of course, his creatures' pow'r and skill
 Are lent to them to do *his* will.
- 5 As all's decreed by Deity,
 With him there's no *contingency* ;
 Events of ev'ry kind and size,
 From his decrees as products rise.
- 6 Tho' things occur from day to day,
 As second causes lead the way ;
 These and their products, great or small,
 Flow from the Great First Cause of all.

 HYMN VIII. L. M. *

God the Author of nature.

- 1 **G**OD is the Cause of ev'ry thing ;
 From him, of course, their natures
 spring ;
 Him not their Author to confess,
 Is *atheism* to possess.
- 2 If nature *deriv'd* has man,
 From God supreme he never sprang ;
 And if uncaus'd his nature reigns,
 With God's it co-existence claims.
- 3 In reas'ning on the human kind,
 Men drop ideas oft, we find,
 Which paint their natures not to be
 The product of the Deity.

- 4 If human nature and its laws
 Came not from God, they have no cause ;
 If so, they equal honors claim
 With God who all things else did frame.
- 5 Some men whose thoughts at random
 prance,
 Spin sophistries, and them advance
 To prove that man, ere actual life,
 Existence had with God at strife.
- 6 No period past their fancies see,
 When man was what he ought to be ;
 Him caus'd and *uncaus'd* both they view,
 With whom God scarce knew what to do.
- 7 From one First Cause men nature take,
 Or else themselves their natures make ;
 They not from *second* causes spring,
 As second ones create no thing.
- 8 Since ev'ry thing 's by God decreed,
 And all the means to ends which lead ;
 All things and natures are, of course,
 Made and directed by his force.
- 9 Cease, then ye christian, to profess,
 That uncaus'd nature men possess ;
 If thus you thought, think so no more,
 But God as Cause of all adore.

HYMN IX. L. M. *

Prophecy and inspiration.

B

- 1 **T**WAS by an order from the Lord,
The ancient prophets spoke his
word ;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warm'd their hearts with heav'nly fire.
- 2 The works and wonders which they wro't,
Confirm'd the messages they brought ;
The prophet's pen succeeds his breath,
To save the holy words from death.
- 3 Great God ! my eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book ;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name who dy'd for me.
- 4 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost and vanish in the wind :
Here I can fix my hope secure ;
This is thy word and must endure.

HYMN X. L. M. *

*Picture of Hopkintonianism ; or, the manner
of uniting Calvinism and Arminianism.*

SOME men who held that God's decrees
Sway moral agents as he please ;
Consider men as agents free,
Altho' in bonds thro' his decree.

- 2 Oft this has fallen from their tongue ;
Foreknowledge and decree are one
Yet these apart they take by rules,
To make God just in damning tools.

- 3 Whene'er it suits the theme in hand,
 On *Calvin's* ground they're seen to stand;
 But when success needs change of ground,
 On *Luther's* they of course are found.
- 4 When they God's pow'r and wisdom great
 By facts and reas'ning vindicate;
 On God's decrees they touch with skill,
 And prove with man he doth His will.
- 5 But when men's sin and guilt they swell,
 To make them merit endless hell;
 They prove mankind to act and be
 What God nor will'd nor did decree.

PAUSE.

- 6 As God has ev'ry thing decreed
 With all the means to ends that lead;
 If any then go not to heav'n,
 By God's decree to woe they're driv'n.
- 7 If any soul is doom'd to woe,
 His doom compels him there to go;
 If not, there can exist no need
 Of going to the place decreed.
- 8 If some are form'd for endless woe,
 To heav'n they have no chance to go;
 If any then descend to pain,
 He merits pity more than blame.
- 9 But thanks to God, who form'd our race
 To make them all the heirs of grace;
 And for this purpose sent his son,
 Who di'd and rose for ev'ry one.

- 10 Since Jesus came and di'd for all,
 Who ruin'd were by Adam's fall;
 All for his sake will be forgiv'n,
 And in due time arrive at heav'n.

HYMN XI. L. M.

*God's decrees and foreknowledge one,
 in effect.*

- 1 **A**S God does every thing decree,
 As well as all events foresee;
 There can exist but little odds
 Between these attributes of God's.
- 2 'Tis God's decrees which *certain* make
 Events and things which place do take;
 For God as certain nought foresees,
 'Till certain made by his decrees.
- 3 As nought is certain in his view,
 But what he is resolv'd to do;
 There can with God no *foresight* be
 Of *certitude*, but by decree.
- 4 Thus God's decree and foresight wise,
 As *Unity* do harmonize;
 In vain, of course, shall human art
 Assay this unity to part.
- 5 If God doth all events *foresee*,
 Men may as well then engines be,
 As if he did (as is the case)
 Decree whatever here takes place.

HYMN XII. L. M. *

The same subject with a little variation.

- 1 **H**OW many men on earth there be
Who think that they are agents free,
Possessing given pow'r and skill
To act against their Maker's will.
- 2 Believing they are unconfin'd,
Thro' independent pow'rs of mind,
They think their Maker, just like them,
Is vext, by turns, and pleas'd with men.
- 3 They will allow God knew in fact,
What they would choose and what they'd
act ;
Yet they deny, they're *bound* to do,
The things which God himself foreknew.
- 4 If God's foreknowledge of their lot
To choose and do it binds them not ;
They may, if freedom's pow'rs they own,
Refuse to do the things foreknown.
- 5 If they have pow'r to leave *undone*,
What God foreknew to pass would come ;
God gives them pow'r whose use may show,
That He their actions don't foreknow.
- 6 As men can nothing choose or do,
But what their Maker God foreknew ;
So what's foreknown they must fulfil,
Because it is His holy will.
- 7 If mortals are not *bound* to do
The things they act as God foreknew ;

Tho' they no other can fulfil,
Then they from *choice* perform his will:

3 As God beholds thro' wisdom's glass
All things before they come to pass ;
He lends his creatures pow'r and skill,
But just to do His holy will.

9 Thus men, whatever they possess,
Nor choose nor do or more or less
Than He design'd on wisdom's plan,
Who made, upholds and goverus man.

HYMN XIII. C. M. *

*Armenianism inconsistent with the ideas of in-
finite wisdom, power, &c. and places man
above God.*

1 **M**UCH has been said to prove that man
Is free to act and will ;
Whence he himself may save or damn
By given pow'r and skill.

2 If God *a* purpose has in view
By human agency ;
And man that purpose will not do,
The agent then is free.

2 If God *no* purpose has in view
By human agency ;
Nothing is put to him to do,
And he, of course, is free.

4 If God *a* purpose has in view
By human agency ;

And man that purpose fails to do,
He foils the Deity.

5 If God no purpose has in view
By human agency ;
And he a purpose still should do,
He'd foil the Deity.

6 If disappointed is the Lord
By human agency ;
Of pow'r and wisdom he is void,
And ceases God to be.

8 Unhappy King whose subjects foil
The purpose of his will,
In opposition to the toil
Of boundless pow'r and skill !

HYMN XIV. L. M.

*No difference between needful choice and need
of choice.*

1 **A**S God on earth has plac'd mankind,
He has to each his part assign'd ;
'Tis necessary then, in fact,
That each his given part should act.

2 As men, whate'er their pow'r and skill,
Can nothing do without the will ;
Volition is as *needful*, then,
As that on earth there should be men.

3 This then appears to be the fact :
We're bound alike to *choose* and act ;

As to our bodies and our minds
Their parts respective God assigns.

- 4 As there is need that all mankind
Should act from *choice*, the part assign'd ;
For every choice there must be need,
And choice must *needful* be indeed.
- 5 If this conclusion be not true,
That men are forc'd to choose and do—
Define the odds, some man of skill,
'Twixt needful choice and need of will.
- 6 If every man did choose to choose,
For ev'ry overt act he does ;
Two needful choices would precede
Each act, which he performs from *need*.
- 7 We choose because we can't refuse ;
Refuse, because we cannot choose ;
As lead the objects heav'n design'd
To be the actors on the mind.
- 8 We cannot then *refuse* to choose ;
Nor *choose* to choose, nor to refuse :
For motives, which the will control,
To do her part compel the soul.
- 9 There's then no odds, O man of skill,
'Twixt need of choice and needful will ;
And as there's none—none can be seen,
Freedom of will is then a dream.

HYMN XV L. M. *

Real or imaginary good the only object of choice ; or, " The mind always is as the greater good is under present circumstances."

- 1 **A**S is the greater good, we find,
So is, in every case, the mind ;
Men then on purpose cannot choose
The evil, nor the good refuse.
- 2 The love of good and hate of ill
The only motives are to will ;
This to avoid and *that* t' embrace
Choice and refusal both take place.
- 3 When we the evil object choose,
The choice but want of judgment shews ;
The *hate of good* and *love of ill*,
Are names, not objects of the will.
- 4 The choice of evil thus is found
To rest but on deception's ground—
The evil takes of good the hues,
When we as good the evil choose.

HYMN XVI. C. M.

Abraham offering Isaac.—GEN. xxii.

- 1 **W**HEN Abrah'm to Moriah's mount
Was call'd by God most high,
To offer to salvation's fount.
His son a sacrifice,

- 2 The Patriarch without delay,
At the appointed time,
Attempted, faithful, to obey
The mandate all divine.
- 3 His son obedient, kind and good,
His father's age to spare,
Thither himself convey'd the wood,
Design'd to burn him there.
- 4 Said Isaac to his much lov'd Sire,
(Who secret kept his plan)
We here have wood, a knife and fire—
But, father, where's the lamb?
- 5 Then Abrah'm to his Son reply'd,
As up to him he come,
"God will himself a lamb provide,"
And seiz'd and bound his Son.
- 6 Thus preparation being made,
The father seiz'd the knife,
And then his hands on Isaac laid
To take away his life.
- 7 But God on Isaac mercy had,
From heav'n they heard the sound—
*"Abrah'm, forbear—slay not the lad,
For thou art faithful found."*
- 8 Abrah'm look'd 'round and saw a ram,
Caught in a thicket nigh;
Which, offer'd to the Great I AM,
Did Isaac's place supply.
- 9 Thus faith enough in him was found
His only son to kill;

His selfish feelings been drown'd
In love to do God's will,

10 What strength of faith in flesh and blood
His darling not to spare !
None but the only Son of God
Can faith with his compare.

11 From faith in God, and love to man
Descending to the grave ;
Christ died and rose on mercy's plan,
A dying world to save.

HYMN XVII. L. M. *

*Man created according to the will of God ;
and, consequently, as he ought to be.*

1 **G**OD from election free and pure
As wisdom infinite design'd,
Created ev'ry thing be sure,
Together with the human kind.

2 Had he been forc'd to form our race
With pow'rs to act against his will ;
He were unhappy in that case,
And limited in pow'r and skill.

3 Possessing wisdom infinite,
And pow'r his pleasure to pursue,
He made him as he saw most fit
His will and purpose here to do.

4 Thus being under no control
Thro' his prescience and decree,

Against his will to form a soul,
He made man as he ought to be.

- 5 As He created man alone,
According to his will and plan,
He never will his work disown,
Nor man from need or option damn.
- 6 God cannot choose nor will consent
His moral creatures to destroy ;
Redemption's plan will this prevent,
And bring them endless life and joy.

HYMN XVIII. L. M.

Adam became a moral agent by the fall.

- 1 **W**HY should we think that Adam was
A moral agent ere he fell ?
Or knowledge had of moral laws,
Ere good from evil he could tell ?
- 2 If he a moral agent were,
Ere he in *Eden* did rebel—
He knew the difference, foul or fair,
'Twixt good and evil ere he fell.
- 3 If such he were before the fall,
And after that, 'tis very strange ;
This question then is put to all—
Did Adam his condition change ?
- 4 If he no change did underge,
Which every christian must dispute ;

He did not fall from bliss to woe,
Nor did he eat forbidden fruit.

5 To us the scriptures clearly state,
That Adam did the knowledge gain
Of good and evil when he ate
The fruit forbid upon death's pain.

6 Thus he no moral agent was,
'Till he partook forbidden fruit ;
But ignorant was of moral laws—
A truth no christian should dispute.

HYMN XIX. L. M.

Of the law of God, as impracticable by man.

1 **T**HE moral law a transcript is
Of God by whom we breathe and live ;
Of course, 'tis holy, just and pure,
And no abatement can endure.

2 Beneath this law was Adam's place,
As head of all the human race ;
He by transgression of the same
Fell under moral death and pain.

3 The great Creator ne'er design'd,
That Adam by the law should find
That perfect bliss, which yet conceal'd,
Should be through pard'ning grace re-
veal'd.

4 To keep the law that's just like God,
Surpass'd the pow'r of flesh and blood ;

The moral law, had it been kept,
Redemption's plan aside had set.

- 5 For Jesus Christ, the wise and just,
Of ev'ry creature born the first,
Was slain, before the world began,
For the redemption of fell man.
- 6 As Christ was view'd as slain for sin,
Ere man's existence did begin ;
The law which God to man did give,
Allow'd him not by works to live.
- 7 Since Jesus did the law fulfil
By his obedience to God's will ;
So he salvation grants to all,
Who ruin'd were by Adam's fall.
- 8 Thro' Jesus' merits we obtain
Release from moral death and shame ;
Him for salvation then we bless,
Who is our head and righteousness.

HYMN XX. S. M.

*Man's hopes and fears, evidence of the im-
mortality of the soul.*

- 1 **W**HY do we dread to die,
If there's no future state ?
As then from us all pain would fly,
Of which we here partake.
- 2 Why love our breath to keep,
Tho' trouble here is great,
If our existence ends in sleep,
From which we cannot wake ?

- 3 Who gave of life the love ?
Or who, of death the dread ?
If not the Great First Cause above,---
Of man the life and head.
- 4 If there's no future state,
When out this life has run ;
What does our hopes and fears create,
Respecting such an one ?
- 5 How came our race at first
To have such hope and fear,
If soul and body turn to dust,
When ends existence here ?
- 6 If there's no future state,
In which our souls appear,
When we from time our exit take,
What imposition's here !
- 7 We are impos'd upon
By what existence gives,
If there's no future state or form,
In which man's spirit lives.
- 8 The hope of future life,
And endless bliss to come ;
Refute the Atheist's noise and strife,
Who say there's neither one.
- 9 We bless creation's Lord,
Who us assurance gives,
By nat'ral reason and his word,
That man *immortal* is.

HYMN XXI. C. M. *

The creation of the world.—GEN. i.

- 1 **N**OW let a spacious world arise,
Said the Creator, Lord :
At once th' obedient earth and skies
Rose at his sovereign word.
- 2 [Dark was the deep ; the waters lay
Confus'd and drown'd the land ;
He call'd the light ; the new-born day
Attends at his command.
- 3 He bids the clouds ascend on high ;
The clouds ascend and bear
A wat'ry treasure to the sky,
And float on softer air.
- 4 The liquid element below,
Was gather'd by his hand :
The rolling seas together flow,
And leave the solid land.
- 5 With herbs and plants, a flowery birth,
The naked globe he crown'd,
Ere there was rain to bless the earth,
Or sun to warm the ground.
- 6 Then he adorn'd the upper skies ;
Behold the sun appears :
The moon and stars in order rise,
To mark out months and years.
- 7 Out of the deep th' almighty King
Did vital beings frame,

The painted fowls of ev'ry wing,
And fish of ev'ry name.

8 He gave the lion and the worm
At once their wond'rous birth ;
And grazing beasts of various form,
Rose from the teeming earth.

9 *Adam* was fram'd of equal clay,
Though sov'reign of the rest,
Design'd for nobler ends than they ;
With God's own image blest.

10 Thus glorious in his Maker's eye
The young creation stood ;
He saw the building from on high,
His word pronounc'd it good.

11 Lord, while the frame of nature stands,
Thy praise shall fill my tongue :
But the new world of grace demands
A more exalted song.

HYMN XXII. L. M.

Man's fall and recovery.

1 **D**ECEIV'D by subtle snares of hell,
Adam our head, our father, fell,
When Satan in the serpent hid,
Propos'd the fruit that God forbid.

2 Death was the threat'ning ; death began
To take possession of the man ;

His unborn race receiv'd the wound,
And heavy curses smote the ground.

3 But Satan found a worse reward ;
Thus saith the vengeance of the Lord,
“ Let everlasting hatred be
Betwixt the woman's seed and thee.

4 “ The woman's seed shall be my son,
He shall destroy what thou hast done ;
Shall break thy head, and only feel
Thy malice raging at his heel.”

5 He spake and bid four thousand years
Roll on ; at length his Son appears ;
Angels with joy descend to earth ;
And sing the young Redeemer's birth.

6 Lo, by the sons of hell he dies ;
But as he hung 'twixt earth and skies,
He gave their prince a fatal blow,
And triumph'd o'er the pow'rs below.

HYMN XXIII. C. M. b

*Sick-bed devotion : or, pleading without re-
fining.*

1 **G**OD of my life, look gently down,
Behold the pains I feel ;
But I am dumb before thy throne,
Nor dare dispute thy will.

2 Diseases are thy servants, Lord,
They come at thy command ;

- I'll not attempt a murm'ring word,
Against thy chast'ning hand.
- 3 Yet may I plead with humble cries,
Remove thy sharp rebukes :
My strength consumes, my spirit dies,
Through thy repeated strokes.
- 4 Crush'd as the moth beneath thy hand,
We moulder to the dust ;
Our feeble pow'rs can ne'er withstand,
And all our beauty's lost.
- 5 [This mortal life decays apace,
How soon the bubble's broke !
Adam and all his num'rous race
Are vanity and smoke.]
- 6 I'm but a sojourner below,
As all my fathers were ;
May I be well prepar'd to go,
When I the summons hear.
- 7 But if my life be spar'd a while,
Before my last remove,
Thy praise shall be my business still,
And I'll declare thy love.

HYMN XXVI. L. M.

Praise for Providence.

- 1 **T**HY ways, O Lord, with wise design,
Are fram'd upon thy throne above,

- And ev'ry dark or bending line,
Meets in the centre of thy love.
- 2 With feeble light, and half obscure,
Poor mortals thy arrangements view,
Not knowing that the least are sure,
And the mysterious just and true.
- 3 Thy flock, thy own peculiar care,
Though now they seem to roam uney'd,
Are led or driven only where
They best and safest may abide.
- 4 They neither know, nor trace the way,
But trusting to thy piercing eye ;
None of their feet to ruin stray,
Nor shall the weakest fail or die.
- 5 My favor'd soul shall meekly learn,
To lay her reason at thy throne ;
Too weak thy secrets to discern,
I'll trust thee for my guide alone.

HYMN XXV. L. M.

First and Second Adam.

- 1 **L**ORD, what was man, when made at
first,
Adam the offspring of the dust,
That thou should'st set him and his race,
But just below an angel's place ?

- 2 That thou should'st raise his nature so,
And make him lord of all below ;
Make ev'ry beast and bird submit,
And lay the fishes at his feet.
- 3 But O ! what brighter glories wait
To crown the second Adam's state !
What honors shall thy Son adorn ;
Who of a virgin pure was born ?
- 4 See him below his angels made ;
See him in dust among the dead,
To save a ruin'd world from sin ;
But he shall reign with pow'r divine.
- 5 The world to come, redeem'd from all
The mis'ries that attend the fall,
New made and glorious shall submit
At our exalted Saviour's feet.

 HYMN XXVI. C. M.

Moses, Aaron, and Joshua

- 1 **T**IS not the law of ten commands,
On holy Sinai giv'n,
Or sent to men by Moses' hands,
Can bring us safe to Heav'n.
- 2 Tis not the blood which Aaron spilt,
Nor smoke of sweetest smell,
Can buy a pardon for our guilt,
Or save our souls from hell.

- 3 Aaron the priest resigns his breath,
At God's immediate will,
And in the desert yields to death
Upon th' appointed hill,
- 4 And thus on Jordan, s yonder side
The tribes of Isr'el stand,
When *Moses* bow'd his head, and di'd
Short of the promis'd land.
- 5 Isr'el, rejoice, now *Joshua* leads,
He'll bring your tribes to rest ;
So far the Saviour's name exceeds
The ruler and the priest.

HYMN XXVII. P. M.

The Ceremonial Law points to Christ.

- 1 **I**SRRAEL, in ancient days
Not only had a view
Of Sinai in a blaze,
But learn'd the gospel too ;
The types and figures were a glass,
In which they saw the Saviour's face.
- 2 The Paschal sacrifice,
And blood besprinkled door,
Seen with enlighten'd eyes,
And once apply'd with pow'r,
Would teach the need of other blood;
To reconcile mankind to God.
3. The lamb, the dove, set forth:
His perfect innocence,

Whose blood of matchless worth,
Should be the soul's defence ;
For he who can for sin atone,
Must have no failings of his own.

4 The scape goat on his head,
The people's trespass bore,
And to the desert led,
Was to be seen no more :

In him our surety seem'd to say,
" Behold I bear your sins away."

5 Dipt in his fellow's blood,
The living bird went free ;
The type well understood,
Express'd the sinner's plea ;
Describ'd a guilty soul enlarg'd,
And by a Saviour's death discharg'd.

6 Jesus, I love to trace
Throughout the sacred page ;
The footsteps of thy grace,
The same in ev'ry age !
O grant that I may faithful be
To clearer light, vouchsaf'd to me.

HYMN. XXVIII. L. M.

" Our Father who art in Heaven."

1 **A**RT thou my Father ? Then no more
My sins shall tempt me to despair ;
My father pities and forgives,
And hears his children's ev'ry prayer.

- 2 Art thou my Father?—Let me strive
With all my power to learn thy will ;
To make thy service all my care,
And all thy wise commands fulfil.
- 3 Art thou my Father?—Teach my heart
Compassion for another's woe,
And ever to each child of thine
A brother's tenderness to show.
- 4 Art thou my Father?—Then I know
When pain, or want, or griefs oppress,
They come but from a Father's hand,
Which wounds to heal, afflicts to bless.
- 5 Art thou my Father?—Then in doubt
And darkness, when I grope my way,
A light shall shine upon my path,
And make my darkness like the day.
- 6 Art thou my Father?—Then no more
Tremble my soul at death's alarms ;
He comes, a Messenger of love,
To bear me to a Father's arms.

HYMN XXIX. C. M.

Invocation to universal praise of God.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the LORD, y' immortal choir
That fill the realms above ;
Praise him who form'd you of his fire,
And feeds you with his love.
- 2 Shine to his praise, ye chrystal skies,
The floor of his abode ;

- Or veil in shades your thousand eyes,
Before your brighter GOD.
- 3 Those restless globes of golden light,
Whose beams create our days,
Join with the silver queen of night,
And own your borrow'd rays.
- 4 Winds, ye shall bear his name aloud,
Through the etherial blue ;
For when his chariot is a cloud,
He makes his wheels of you.
- 5 Thunder and hail, and fire and storms,
The troops of his command,
Appear in all your dreadful forms,
And speak his potent hand.
- 6 Wave your tall heads, ye lofty pines,
To Him that bids you grow ;
Sweet clusters, bind your fruitful vines
On ev'ry thankful bough.
- 7 Shout to the LORD, ye surging seas,
In your eternal roar ;
Let wave to wave resound his praise,
And shore reply to shore.

HYMN XXX. C. M.

The excellence of Scripture.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies, in thy word,
What endless glory shines !

Forever be thy name ador'd
For these celestial lines !

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

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

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

5 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heav'nly peace around ;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound !

O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light !

7 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever near ;
Teach me love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour here !

HYMN XXXI. C. M.

All Scripture Precious.

1 **H**OW precious is the book divine,
 By inspiration giv'n!
 Bright as a lamp, its doctrines shine,
 'To guide our souls to heav'n.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
 In this dark vale of tears;
 Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
 And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
 Of life shall guide our way,
 Till we behold the clearer light,
 Of an eternal day.

HYMN XXXII. L. M.

Moral Agents influenced by God's decrees.

1 **M**ANY affirm mankind to be
 Uninfluenc'd by God's decree;
 Who yet allow, each choice and deed
 Is just what God himself decreed.

2 If men the will and pow'r possess
 To choose and do nor more nor less
 Than God foreknew and did decree,
 They are not moral agents free.

3 But if they *more or less* can do

Than God decreed or God foreknew ;
They are not mov'd by his decree,
And so are moral agents free.

4 To be uninfluenc'd by what
God hath decreed as each one's lot,
Is not to have the work depend
On means adapted to the end.

5 Ends rest on deeds, and deeds on will ;
Will rests on something prior still ;
That prior something then must be
The fruit or force of God's decree.

6 If men in ev'ry choice and deed,
Do nothing which is not decreed ;
It follows, of necessity,
They have no moral liberty.

7 If nothing done by Adam's race
Through God's decree has taken place ;
Then *useless* that decree we view,
Whose ends without it men would do.

8 How comes man's agency to be
According to the Lord's decree ?
This has on *that* an influence,
And *that's* of *this* the consequence.

HYMN XXXIII. L. M.

Thanksgiving.

1 **Y**E sons of men with joy record
The various wonders of the Lord ;

- And let his pow'r and goodness sound
Thro' all your tribes, the earth around.
- 2 Let the high heav'ns your songs invite,
Those spacious fields of brilliant light,
Where sun and moon, and planets roll,
And stars, that glow from pole to pole.
- 3 Sing earth, in verdant robes array'd,
Its herbs and flow'rs, its fruits and shade ;
Peopled with life of various forms,
Of fish, and fowl, and beasts, and worms.
- 4 View the broad seas, Majestic plains,
And think how wide their Maker reigns ;
That band remotest nations joins,
And on each wave, his goodness shines.
- 5 But, O ! that brighter world above,
Where lives and reigns incarnate love !
God's only Son in flesh array'd,
For man, a bleeding victim made.
- 6 Thither my soul with rapture soar ;
There in the land of praise adore ;
The theme demands an angel's lay,
Demands an everlasting day.

HYMN XXXIV. C. M.

*In thee and in thy Seed shall all the families of
the earth be blessed.*

1 **G**OD said to Abrah'm, not in mirth,
In thee and in thy seed

Shall all the fam'lies of the earth,
Be bless'd by me indeed.

- 2 Who is the Seed of Abraham ?
May fairly be inquir'd—
We answer, 'tis the Son of man,
Who hath for all expir'd.
- 3 It is the woman's promis'd seed,
Who bruis'd the serpent's head,
And will destroy his works indeed,
And kill the devil dead.
- 4 This promise made in ancient time,
To Abrah'm and his race ;
Brings from its nature all divine,
Salvation free by grace.
- 5 From Christ this blessing all'derive,
Who are in Adam dead ;
In him shall all be made alive,
Who is of all the head.
- 6 As all the kindreds of the earth
In Abrah'm's seed are blest ;
They must receive the second birth,
And enter into rest.

HYMN XXXV. C. M.

Praise.

- 1 **J**OY to the world : the Lord is come ;
Let earth receive her King ;

Let ev'ry heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing.

- 2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns ;
Let men their songs employ ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and
 plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground ;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove,
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

HYMN XXXVI. L. M.

Peace on earth and good will to man.

- 1 **A** WAKE the song that gave to earth
Salvation in Immanuel's birth ;
Angelic tongues the strain began ;
'Twas Peace on earth, good will to man.
- 2 **Celestial PEACE !** and is it ours
To strike the harp on Salem's tow'rs ;
To welcome back the Dove that brings
The balm of healing in her wings ?
- 3 She comes ! and lo ! the orphan's wail

- No longer loads the passing gale ;
 CONTENTMENT sheds her sacred calm,
 And nature owns the sov'reign charm.
- 4 She comes with banner, spear and plume,
 That led to conquest, and the tomb ;
 Wreath'd with the Olive to adorn
 The triumphs of the joyous morn.
- 5 She comes—and with attentive ear
 The Gospel's sound the Heathen hear,—
 'Round blood-stain'd altars throng no more,
 But suppliant bow, and God adore.

 HYMN XXXVII. C. P. M.

Immanuel is born.

- 1 **A**RISE, and hail the happy day ;
 Cast all low cares of life away,
 And thoughts of meaner things :
 This day to cure our deadly woes,
 The Sun of Righteousness arose,
 With healing in his wings.
- 2 If angels on that happy morn,
 The Saviour of the world was born,
 Pour'd forth their joyful songs ;
 Much more should we of human race,
 Adore the wonders of his grace,
 To whom that grace belongs.
- 3 O then let heav'n and earth rejoice,
 Let ev'ry creature join his voice,

- To hymn the happy day ;
 When Satan's empire vanquish'd fell,
 And all the pow'rs of death and hell
 Confess'd his sov'reign sway.
-

HYMN XXXVIII. C. M.

Star of Bethlehem ; or Gospel.

- 1 **L**O ! Angels to the earth descend
 Upon Immanuel's birth ;
 Proclaiming him the real friend,
 And Saviour of the earth.
- 2 Immanuel's born in Bethlehem—
 Good news to all our race ;
 See yonder star inviting men
 To come and see his face !
- 3 Beneath that light they find the Babe,
 Not on a downy bed ;
 He in a manger hard is laid,
 Where cattle now are fed.
- 4 Was such hard treatment due to him
 Who came to save our race
 From moral death (the fruit of sin)
 And give us heav'n by grace !
- 5 This was the fruit of unbelief,
 That Christ, Jehovah's Son,
 To bring, from death, the world relief
 In form of man would come.

- 6 Let us who soon by death must fall,
 Since God the earth did curse,
 Immanuel's blessed name extol,
 Who di'd and rose for us.
- 7 While these glad tidings bring relief
 From fear of endless woe ;
 Torrents of tears, for joy and grief,
 From all our eyes should flow.

HYMN XXXIX. 7s.

A Saviour who is Christ the Lord

- 1 **H**ARK ! the herald angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born King !
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconcil'd.
- 2 Joyful all ye nations rise,
 Join the triumphs of the skies ;
 Nature rise and worship him,
 Who is born in Bethlehem.
- 3 Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace !
 Hail the Son of Righteousness !
 Light and life around he brings,
 Ris'n with healing in his wings.
- 4 Mild he lays his glory by,
 Born that men no more may die ;
 Born to raise the sons of earth ;
 Born to give them second birth.

5 Come, desire of nations, come,
 Fix in us thy heav'nly home :
 Rise, the woman's conq'ring seed,
 Bruise in us the serpent's head.

6 Adam's likeness now efface,
 Stamp thy image in its place ;
 Second Adam from above,
 Work it in us by thy love.

HYMN XL. S. M.

Presentation in the Temple.

1 **A**LL hail, thou great first born,
 The holy head of man !
 What floods of Grace roll on to view,
 In mercy's glorious plan !

2 Thy fulness mankind are :
 The temple, Lord, art thou :
 Thy body comprehends the whole,
 Of Adam's tribes below.

3 In thee, presented pure
 Before the throne of God,
 All nations there are made anew,
 Of one life giving blood.

4 First born of Heav'n, of earth,
 Of ev'ry creature, hail !
 Born to redeem from death and hell,
 Thy purpose cannot fail.

- 5 The skies may waste in flame ;
 All systems melt away ;
 The sun himself turn black as night ;
 And earth be lost to day :
- 9 But thou shalt still remain,
 Th' unchanging Son of God ;
 And as eternal ages roll,
 Thy name shall be ador'd.

HYMN XLI. S. M.

Christ came not to destroy the law or Prophets.—MATT. V. 17, 18.

- 1 **I** CAME with no design,
 Led by my Father's arm,
 To disannul his law divine,
 Or harm his prophets harm.
- 2 O, that was not the cause
 For which on earth I'm come ;
 'Tis to fulfil his righteous laws,
 As an obedient son.
- 3 The law more firm shall stand
 Than heav'n, and earth, and sea ;
 Which being kept at his command,
 The pris'ners shall go free.
- 4 If Christ the law fulfil,
 Against which all rebel ;
 It cannot be his Father's will
 To send a soul to hell.

HYMN XLII. C. M.

Offices of Christ.

- 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 clear the mental ray ;
And on the eye opprest 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 XLIII. C. M.

Miracles and works of Jesus.

- 1 **J**ESUS, as we have understood,
By his true record giv'n,
Pass'd here his time in doing good,
And teaching things from heav'n.
- 2 Remote from love of self, and pride,
And free from pow'r of sin ;
He laid his person's ease aside,
And serv'd the heav'nly King.
- 3 The widow and the fatherless
Receiv'd his visits kind ;
He gave them ease from their distress
Of body and of mind.
- 4 Born sinners all alike to save,
Whom God the Father made ;
To all he kind attentions gave,
Who stood in need of aid.
- 5 He to the blind their sight restor'd,
And in their joyful hour ;
He bade them praise for this the Lord,
To whom belong'd the pow'r.
- 6 The lame and halt their Strength receive,
And leap exulting round ;
They in the Son of God believe,
And tell who made them sound.
- 7 In the cold grave, as Laz'rus lies,
(While flow affection's tears),

“Laz’rus come forth,” our Jesus cries,
And Lazarus appears !

8 August display of pow’r divine
In Christ our living head ;
To make the light in darkness shine,
And raise to life the dead !

HYMN XLIV. 11s. *Dactyle.*

Wheat and Tares.

’T WAS on the green banks of Euphrates’ fine stream,
Jehovah omniscient, all wise and supreme,
First station’d our father in Eden’s sweet bow’r,
With Eve his companion, a delicate flow’r.

2 He sow’d their young bosoms with seed in their youth,
With reason, benevolence, virtue and truth ;
And on the same ground where the choice seed was sown,
The tares by the tongue of the serpent were thrown.

3 ’Tis plain to be seen, that the heart is the ground,
Where *truth* and *deception* are both to be found ;
These are the two seeds which the human heart bears,

And all that is meant by the *wheat* and the
tares.

4 The servants of old, they saw not in their
day,

How God his great goodness to men would
convey ;

They saw not the depth of that wonderful
plan,

Which wisdom had drawn for the welfare
of man.

5 The servants saw tares, and the wheat
bearing fruit

Said " let us go pull up the tares by the
root : "

But the mild voice of wisdom said " O no—
forbear,

Lest you by so doing the wheat should
impair.

6 Let both grow together, till ripe in the
field,

That man may partake of the fruits they
both yield ;

That by their effects he may well ascer-
tain,

That truth yields him pleasure, but false-
hood gives pain. "

7 Man early imbibed false notions of God,
Suppos'd him a tyrant, and vengeance, his
rod :

The hand of Tradition e'er since man be-
gun,

Has borne the delusion from father to son.

8 The Father of mercies his bosom unfurl'd,
Sent Christ to bear witness of him to the world ;
Invested with wisdom and virtue to prove,
That God is eternal, unchangeable love.

9 The Jews disbelieving in him, they began
To seek the sweet life of that innocent man ;
Condemn'd him unjustly to hang on the tree—
And bear death's keen anguish, as so 'twas to be.

10 The earth was convuls'd and her bowels distress'd ;
The heavens in mourning appear'd to be dress'd ;
The stars and pale Luna and Sol's rolling flame,
All shrank from beholding the death of the Lamb.

11 His healing the sick, and his raising the dead,
His feeding the hungry with meat, drink and bread ;
His casting out devils, restoring the blind,
All prove Him who sent him, a friend to mankind.

- 12 The love that inspir'd while he was on
earth,
Was stronger, ten thousand times strong-
er than death :
Love mov'd him to finish the Task that
was giv'n,
And rais'd him from death to the mansions
of heav'n.
- 13 By this we discover that mankind shall
have
A lasting existence beyond the cold grave,
Remov'd from a state of corruption like
this,
To dwell in perfection's soft bosom of bliss.
- 14 The old dispensation pass'd off—and the
new
Unveils now a scene of bright glory to
view ;
The banner, bright banner of Truth was
unfurl'd,
The ensign of Peace and Good Will to the
world.
- 15 The Harvest appear'd, and the fields were
all white,
The reapers came forth on the first dawn
of light ;
The reapers are those whom our God doth
inspire
To gather up falsehood and burn it with
fire.
- 16 The Spirit of Truth is the sickle so
keen ;

The luminous flame is the fire that we
mean ;
The Temple of Friendship and Love is
the place
For the Mind, when refin'd, of the whole
human race.

[*Tune Messiah.*]

HYMN XLV. P. M.

The nativity of Christ.

- 1 **P**ROUD Roman World ! behold the
morn,
A Saviour comes, adore him !
Let peace this day-spring beam adorn,
The Janus close—God's son is born,
Let Idols shrink before Him !
- 2 He comes ! He comes ! shout worlds
around,
Through boundless space, the story ;
This day, the demon Death is bound ;
For lo ! to triumph o'er him's found
THE LORD OF LIFE AND GLORY !
- 3 No pomp, no pageantry of pride,
Attends th' incarnate stranger ;
(Thy guilt, degenerate man, denied)
The lowly straw, a couch supplied,
His cradle was a manger !
- 4 Hark ! the mysterious BABE before,
What harmony of voices !

Hell triumphs o'er the world no more,
 She trembles in her darkling core,
 The Host of Heaven rejoices !

5 Full thro' the air angelic choirs,
 Resound ecstatic chorus ;
 Wrapt Seraphim the theme inspires,
 " Glory to God ! this day requires,
 Peace, lead the song before us !"

6 Glory to God !—Good will to men,
 Peace, smile forever vernal !
 Let heav'n re-echo to the strain,
 This day thy PRINCE begins to reign,
 Whose reign shall be eternal !

HYMN XLVI. C. M.

Christ will destroy the devil and his works

HEB. ii. 14, 15.

- 1 **T**HE Son of God on purpose came
 Into this world of ours ;
 To save our souls from sin and shame,
 And slay all hellish pow'rs :
- 2 And to deliver all the souls,
 Which during nat'ral breath,
 The devil here in bondage holds,
 Through slavish fear of death.
- 3 No matter who the devil is,
 That Jesus shall destroy ;
 When him his death Immanuel gives,
 He shall no more annoy.

- 4 What tho' the devil rage and roar,
And scares the soul with lies ;
This prince of air-can do no more,
Than move our fears and sighs.
- 5 The precious souls he leads astray,
And holds in mental pain ;
Shall see emancipation's day,
And shout the Victor's name.
- 6 This bold usurper being dead,
And sin, his works, destroy'd ;
In praising God and Christ their head
All souls will be employ'd.

 HYMN XLVII. L. M.

*God's infinite wisdom, power and goodness
secure his will, and guarantee the salvation,
of all mankind.*

- 1 **T**HAT God is Father of us all,
And boundless in his attributes,
No man upon this earthly ball,
In reason's exercise, disputes.
- 2 Now as our God is infinite
In goodness, wisdom, pow'r and skill ;
The devil cannot him outwit,
Nor foil the purpose of his will.
- 3 As God is infinitely *good*,
So his goodness must be unconfi'd ;
It must of course be understood

T' embrace alike the human kind.

4 As God is infinitely *wise*,
Who for his purpose form'd our race ;
He did the best of plans devise
For our Salvation thro' his grace.

5 As God is infinitely *strong*,
His pow'r, as wise and good he sees ;
Secures his will t'wards Adam's throug,
And their salvation guarantees.

6 We bless our God, whose attributes
Ensure us heaven after death,
For this *distinction* from his brutes,
Whose spirits perish with their breath.

HYMN XLVIII. L. M.

The fall of Adam according to God's will.

1 **I**F God foreknew that man would fall,
But did not that event decree ;
Then God whom great first Cause we call,
No cause of that event could be.

2 If God foreknew that man would fall,
And willing was it should take place ;
Then Adam's falling we may call
The purpose of the God of grace.

3 If God foreknew that man would fall,
But had no will it should be so ;
Necessity on him did call

His will and purpose to forego.

- 4 If our Creator had no will
That man should either stand or fall ;
This product then of pow'r and skill,
Flow'd from its Cause for nought at all.
- 5 As Adam was a work of skill,
In which a soul with matter join'd ;
Jehovah form'd him at his will,
To answer some wise end design'd.
- 6 Now since his fall has taken place,
It answer'd his Creator's aim ;
It laid the ground for love and grace,
The vessel marr'd, anew to frame.
- 7 Redemption's plan by God was laid,
Ere he to Adam life had giv'n ;
And preparation fully made
To bring the Prodigal to heav'n.

HYMN XLIX. C. M.

The death of Adam's body not the consequence of sin.

- 1 **T**HAT Adam's body did not die
In consequence of sin ;
Appears a fact, of which we'll try
Convincing proof to bring.
- 2 If Adam di'd a nat'ral death
In consequence of sin ;

- The day he fell he lost his breath,
As God had threat'n'd him.
- 3 That he no nat'ral death did die
The day he ate and fell,
Is truth no person can deny,
Who means the truth to tell.
- 4 If Adam di'd but moral death
In consequence of sin ;
Then thro' the serpent's windy breath,
The devil li'd to him.
- 5 How can we then the fact dispute,
That Adam and his bride,
Had they not eat forbidden fruit,
Would still as mortals di'd ?
- 6 Did Eve and Adam first enjoy
Immortal flesh and blood ?
If so, could death for sin destroy,
This deathless work of God ?
- 7 Had both their frames immortal been
Upon recieving breath ;
They never had committed sin,
Nor subjects been of death.
- 8 God did not tell our parents first
From whom we being draw,
That they should never turn to dust.
If they would keep the law.
- 9 If always meant in time to stay,
Their bodies di'd for sin ;

As well the souls might die away
Which God^d hath put therein,

10 Thus moral death alone we die
In consequence of sin ;
Down to the dust all bodies hie,
Which thence by nature spring.

11 Now be the second Adam blest,
Who takes our sin away ;
And brings our souls to endless rest,
Beyond this house of clay.

HYMN L. C. M.

*“As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all
be made alive,”*

1 **A**S all in Adam die, we find,
Who life from him derive ;
E'er so in Christ shall all mankind
Be surely made alive.

2 However large the number is
Which do in Adam die ;
Life to that number Christ shall give,
And all the loss supply.

3 That kind of life which all have lost
By reason of the fall,
Will be restor'd, at Jesus' cost,
And equal make them all.

4 Then let us no distinction make
F

Amongst our father's heirs ;
 Who makes alive, for Jesus' sake,
 What his own image bears.

- 5 To God, by us, due praise be giv'n,
 Whose grace extends so wide ;
 That all in Christ have life and heav'n,
 Who have in Adam di'd.

HYMN LI. S. M.

Way, Truth and Life.

- 1 **I** AM, saith Christ, the Way :
 Now if we credit him,
 All other paths must lead astray,
 How fair so'er they seem.
- 2 I am, saith Christ, the Truth :
 Then all that lacks this test,
 Proceed it from an angel's mouth,
 Is but a lie at best.
- 3 I am, saith Christ, the Life :
 Let this be seen by faith ;
 It follows, without further strife,
 That all besides is death.
- 4 If what those words aver,
 The Holy Ghost apply ;
 The simplest christian shall not err,
 Nor be deceiv'd, nor die.

HYMN LII. C. M.

"Ye are Christ's and Christ is God's."
I COR. III. 23.

- 1 **A**S in a seed do hidden lie
The branches and the fruit,
To be discern'd by mortal eye,
When thence in time they shoot :
- 2 So in the Saviour all mankind,
As branches in a seed,
Included are, as God design'd—
Whence they in time proceed.
- 3 God is the head of Jesus Christ ;
And Christ, the head of man :
In God our Saviour has his life ;
And we, in Christ the Lamb.
- 4 All souls belong to Jesus Christ ;
And Christ belongs to God :
In Christ all have eternal life,
Who shed for all his blood.
- 5 Satan from Christ can take no soul,
Which did in Adam fall ;
For God has given Christ the whole,
And will defend them all.

 HYMN LIH. L. M.

All that die in Adam, are made alive in Christ

- 1 **A**S all men once in Adam fell
From life, from heav'n, to death an
hell ;

- E'en so are all men now restor'd
To life, to heav'n, in Christ their Lord.
- 2 As Adam comprehended all,
In his obedience, and his fall ;
So, in himself, his toil and pain,
Christ comprehended all again.
- 3 In Adam doom'd to punishment
For sin, which had not our consent ;
So Christ, without our choice or aid,
Annul'd our crimes, our debts all paid.
- 4 The method of redeeming grace,
Highest in dignity and place,
First claims our wonder, love and praise,
And joy in Jesus all our days,
- 5 Tis free, we neither ran nor fought ;
Tis free, it cost us not a thought :
Tis free, the gift is from above,
And worthy of the God of love,
- 6 Nor is the gift of God confin'd ;
Tis freely giv'n to all mankind ;
As true to who have not believ'd,
As such as have the gift receiv'd.
- 7 In Christ where grace and peace abound ;
The balm is equal to the wound :
In Christ salvation's wrought for all,
Who were involv'd in Adam's fall.

HYMN LIV. L. M.

*Praise to Christ for the merits of his life
and death.*

- 1 **N**OW let us praise the Father, God,
Who wash'd our souls in his
blood ;
And by his passion on the cross
Took from our souls the damning loss.
- 2 Upon the tree our Saviour bore
The sins of all, a burden sore ;
Beneath the pressure of which load,
He sweat apparent drops of blood.
- 3 There Jesus hung for mercy's ends,
Forsaken by his bosom friends ;
His father's presence seeming gone,
And Christ in agony, forlorn !
- 4 While hanging thus for man's relief,
On either side there hung a thief,
To aggravate the infamy
Attach'd to dying on a tree.
- 5 Left to his foes—without a friend,
Death did his mortal suff'rings end :
Thus died, O man ! thy Saviour dear,
Of sorrow, rather than the spear.
- 6 Then truly Jesus may receive
The thanks and praise of all who live ;
His life, and death on wisdom's plan,
Salvation bring to ev'ry man.

7 O may we often think of him,
 Who died to make an end of sin ;
 And glory give the Great I Am,
 For this display of love to man.

HYMN LV. L. M.

The free salvation of God.

- 7 **T**IS finish'd ; 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 finish'd ; all that heav'n decreed,
 And all the ancient prophets said
 Is now fulfill'd, as was design'd,
 In me the Saviour of mankind.
- 3 'Tis finish'd ; 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 finish'd ; this my dying groan
 Shall sins of ev'ry kind atone ;
 Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
 By this my last expiring breath.
- 5 'Tis finish'd ; heav'n is reconcil'd,
 And all the pow'rs 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 through all the nations round :
 'Tis finish'd ; let the echo fly
 Thro' heav'n and hell, thro' earth and sky.

HYMN LVI. C. M.

The Saviour's Message.

- 1 **H**ARK, 'tis the Saviour of mankind,
 Speaks to his chosen few ;
 'Tis he who leads the wand'ring blind,
 In ways they could not know.
- 2 Tis he who says, " Go forth my friends,
 Proclaim my truth to all ;
 Inform each soul my grace extends
 As wide as Adam's fall.
- 3 Tell sinners of the deepest dye,
 That they may life obtain ;
 I chose the cursed death to die,
 And taste infernal pain !
- 4 What though my ransom'd may refuse,
 The message to receive ;
 And you the messengers abuse,
 Yet still I came to save.
- 5 Yea, should the tempter still prevail.
 To blind my people's eyes ;
 In my great day I'll rend the veil
 From all beneath the skies.
- 6 Then ev'ry eye shall see the gr

You now in faith declare,
And I myself from ev'ry face,
Will wipe off ev'ry tear."

- 7 Lord, we believe thy sacred word,
And wait the glorious day,
When ev'ry soul by grace restor'd,
Shall walk in wisdom's way.

HYMN LVII. 7s.

Lift up your heads, ye everlasting doors.

ANGELS, roll the rock away,
Death, yield up thy mighty prey ;
See ! he rises from the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

- 2 'Tis the Saviour ! angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise ;
Let the earth's remotest bound,
Hear the joy inspiring sound.

- 3 Mortals, now lift up your eyes,
Now to glory see him rise ;
In long triumph up the sky,
Up to waiting worlds on high.

- 4 Heav'n displays her portals wide,
Glorious Jesus through them ride ;
King of glory, mount thy throne,
Thy great father's and thy own.

- 5 Praise him, all ye heav'nly choirs ;

Praise and sweep your golden lyres ;
 Shout, O earth, in rapt'rous song,
 Let the strains be sweet and strong.

- 6 Ev'ry note with wonder swell,
 Sin o'erthrown, and captur'd hell ;
 Where is hell's once dreadful king ?
 Where, O death, thy mortal sting !

HYMN LVIII. S. M.

The Sabbath ; or Christ's Resurrection.

- 1 **H**AIL, day of sacred rest
 On which our Saviour rose,
 And burst the massy bars of death
 Triumphant o'er his toes !
- 2 By delegated pow'r,
 He captive led grim death ;
 And rising at th' appointed hour,
 Resum'd his precious breath.
- 2 When he was crucify'd,
 To free our souls from pain,
 His life from choice he laid aside,
 And took it up again.
- 4 Then on this glorious day,
 Which brings our Lord to view ;
 Mortals, to him due homage pay
 Who di'd and rose for you.
- 5 Let ev'ry heart unite

In love and praise of him,
 Who putting death and hell to flight,
 Salvation hath brought in.

HYMN LIX. C. M.

Christ was before Abraham as his seed.

- 1 **B**EFORE the patr'arch Abrah'm was,
 I, the Redeemer am ;
 I, of his being am the cause,
 As head of ev'ry man.
- 2 Abrah'm rejoic'd my day to see
 And at the sight was glad ;
 For in the interview with me,
 He sweet communion had.
- 3 Were you the children, as you say,
 Of faithful Abraham ;
 You would, as he did, God obey,
 And love the Son of man.
- 4 Were you his sons, as you pretend,
 Both aged men and youth,
 You would not seek to kill your friend,
 For telling you the truth.
- 5 Ere on the Cross the Saviour died,
 From him they pardon drew—
 " Father, forgive them," Jesus cried,
 " They know not what they do."

HYMN LX. H. M.

The Lord is ris'n indeed.

- 1 **Y**ES, the Redeemer rose ;
The Saviour left the dead ;
And o'er our hellish foes
High rais'd his conq'ring head :
In wild dismay the guards around
Fall to the ground, and sink away.
- 2 Lo ! the angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait his high commands,
And worship at his feet :
Joyful they come, and wing their way
From realms of day, to Jesus' tomb.
- 3 Then back to heav'n they fly,
The joyful news to bear ;
Hark ! as they soar on high,
What music fills the air !
The anthems say, " Jesus who bled
Hath left the dead ; he rose to-day."
- 4 Ye mortals catch the sound,
Redeem'd by him from hell ;
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell ;
Transporting cry, " Jesus who bled
Hath left the dead, no more to die."
- 5 All hail, triumphant Lord,
Who sav'd us with thy blood ;
Wide be thy name ador'd,

Thou risen Son of God!
 With thee we rise, with thee we reign,
 And empires gain beyond the skies.

HYMN LXI. L. M.

Christ's Resurrection a Pledge of Ours

- 1 **W**HEN I the holy grave survey,
 Where once my Saviour deign'd
 to lie ;
 I see fulfill'd what prophets say,
 And all the pow'r of death defy.
- 2 This empty tomb shall now proclaim
 How weak the brands of conquer'd death :
 Sweet pledge, that all thro' his dear name,
 Shall rise and draw immortal breath !
- 3 Our surety freed, declares us free,
 For whose offences he was seiz'd :
 In his release, our own we see,
 And shout to view Jehovah pleas'd.
- 4 Jesus, once number'd with the dead,
 Unseals his eyes to sleep no more ;
 And ever lives, their cause to plead,
 For whom the pains of death he bore.
- 5 Thy risen Lord, my soul, behold ;
 See the rich diadem he wears !
 Thou, too, shalt bear an harp of gold,
 To crown thy joy when he appears.
- 6 Tho' in the dust I lay my head,

Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave
 My flesh forever with the dead,
 Nor lose thy children in the grave.

HYMN LXII. L. M.

*Christ having been lifted up from the earth,
 will draw all men unto him.*

- 1 **A**ND I, if I be lifted up,
 And suffer death upon the tree ;
 I shall become the ground of hope,
 And draw all human souls to me.
- 2 Jesus hath hung upon the cross
 Between the spacious heav'n and earth ;
 Where he of life sustain'd the loss,
 And gave to free salvation birth.
- 3 At his expiring groan, he cry'd
 " 'Tis finish'd"—giving up the ghost ;
 And thus the law he satisfy'd
 For Adam and his num'rous host.
- 4 On the third, as he design'd,
 He rose triumphant from the grave,
 In spite of death and hell combin'd,
 And prov'd his pow'r mankind to save.
- 5 With acclamations let us sound
 The praise of Christ, the heav'nly Dove,
 And thro' Creation spread around
 This great transaction of his love.
- 6 Say to the north thy tribute bring,

And to the south, thy homage pay ;
 While east and west united sing,
 And hail our Saviour's rising day.

HYMN LXIII. C. M.

Praying for the spread of illumination by Christ.

- 1 **J**ESUS. thou Day-spring from on high,
 Arise in ev'ry breast ;
 And make the moral darkness fly,
 Of which it is possess'd.
- 2 Thou vehicle of heav'nly light,
 From God to sinners here ;
 Give ev'ry one born blind his sight
 To see his Saviour clear.
- 3 The sable clouds of sin and guilt,
 Shall, at thy bidding, flee ;
 And all for whom thy blood was spilt,
 In thee their friend shall see.
- 4 As thou for all hast bled and died,
 To save their souls from hell ;
 To all thy blood must be apply'd,
 That they may all do well.
- 5 This in time's fulness will be done,
 We hope and e'en believe ;
 As thou hast purchas'd ev'ry one,
 And must thy rights receive.

HYMN LXIV. L. M.

The death of the Lord of Glory.

STRETCH'D on the cross the Saviour
dies ;

Hark ! his expiring groans arise !
See, from his hands, his feet, his side,
Runs down the sacred crimson tide !

2 But life attends the deathful sound,
And flows from ev'ry bleeding wound ;
The vital stream how free it flows,
To save and cleanse his rebel foes !

3 To suffer in the traitor's place,
To die for man, surprising grace !
Yet pass rebellious angels by ;
O, why for man, dear Saviour, why !

4 And didst thou bleed, for sinners bleed !
And could the sun behold the deed ?
No, he withdrew his sick'ning ray,
And darkness veil'd the mourning day.

5 Can I survey this scene of woe,
Where mingling grief and wonder flow ;
And yet my heart unmov'd remain,
Insensible to love or pain ?

6 Come, dearest Lord, thy pow'r impart,
To warm this cold, this stupid heart ;
Till all its pow'rs and passions move
In melting grief, and ardent love.

HYMN LXV. C. M.

Rejoicing in God, for the prospect of universal Salvation.

- 1 **R**EJOICE, ye ransom'd of the earth ;
Let songs your tongues employ ;
For all must have the second birth,
And enter into joy.
- 2 For promises of endless rest,
We bless our friend divine ;
And hope our souls on Jesus' breast,
In glory will recline.
- 3 We thank our Maker and our King
Who sent his Son on earth,
Our souls to glory home to bring,
And give them second birth.
- 4 Though strait the way that leads to life,
Our souls shall enter in—
Led through by our kind Leader, Christ,
Who through himself hath been.
- 5 On reaching the bright courts above,
We'll join the heav'nly choir,
To praise the Lord whose name is love,
And Christ, our souls' desire.

 HYMN LXVI. C. M.

The erroneous notion of sheep and goats, stated and corrected.

- 1 **W**HAT curious notions now reside
In many a christian's mind,

Who into sheep and goats divide
The mass of human kind !

- 2 Believers they as sheep esteem,
Which wool in plenty bear ;
By unbelievers, goats they mean,
Which nothing bring but hair,
- 3 To part them thus there is no need,
Which sep'rate are by kind ;
From this division then recede,
And be of lib'ral mind.
- 4 If for a sheep we take a goat,
(The thing however strange)
Can in our heads the thought afloat,
The creature's nature change ?
- 5 The goat will still a goat remain,
And cover'd be with hair ;
The sheep its nature still retain,
And wool as usual wear.

PAUSE.

- 6 Can faith the nature change of facts,
And truth convert to lies ?
Or unbelief of things and acts
Make truth from falsehood 'rise ?
- 7 If all as goats by nature range,
Their species they must keep ;
For sheep to goats can never change,
Nor goats turn into sheep.
- 8 In view of law, since Adam's fall,
All wear of goats the name ;

But in the Gospel's light, they all
Of sheep the traits sustain.

- 9 By faith, in Jesus we behold
The Shepherd of the sheep ;
He'll gather all into the fold,
And them in safety keep.



HYMN LXVII. L. M.

On the finite nature of sin.

- 1 **T**HIS Universe, to say the most,
But of one boundless Cause can boast;
He built the world and rules the same,
And great Jehovah is his name.
- 2 All beings else, who'er they be,
Are creatures form'd by Deity ;
And in the aggregate if view'd,
Fall far below infinitude.
- 3 As God is ev'ry creature's ground,
And to their natures sets the bound ;
The greatest deeds which any do,
We must, of course, as finite view.
- 4 The sins of Adam's num'rous tribe
For whose remission Jesus died,
Must finite actions stand confess'd,
As finite are their pow'rs at best.
- 5 The matter then is clear and plain,
All sins as finite ills obtain ;

Hence we in sins degrees confess,
And call some greater ; others, less.

- 6 If sins were evils infinite
Which moral agents here commit ;
What rivers infinite would flow
From finite sources here below !

HYMN LXVIII. C. M.

Creation and Revelation.

- 1 **H**AIL Infant Time ! when this huge
world
From non-existence rose !
When earth was on its axis hurl'd
To wheel without repose !
- 2 Each planet, form'd, its station took
Its course, its years to run ;
And circling thro' its Maker's look,
Moves ceaseless round the sun !
- 3 The morning stars together sang,
And Gab'el led the choir ;
With songs seraphic nature rang
To hymn Creation's Sire !
- 4 Now from the caverns of the earth
In springs the water came ;
And forming rills, gave rivers birth,
That sought the briny main.
- 5 The earth descending to the seas,

- In vales of nat'ral form—
The rivers made their course in these,
By gravitation drawn.
- 6 The planets which the heav'ns adorn,
And wheel without a pause ;
In harmony their rounds perform,
Mov'd by their Maker's laws ;
- 7 Who but must adoration feel
For nature's God and Guide !
Who doth himself to man reveal
Through his Creation wide !
- 8 But greater cause his name to love
Hath he to mortals giv'n,
In sending Jesus from above,
To lead us home to heav'n !
- 9 While nature's works keep God in sight,
And make us him adore ;
His works of Revelation bright,
Still make us love him more ;

HYMN LXIX. L. M.

*The heavens declare the Existence and Glory
of God.*

- 1 **T**HE lofty pillars of the sky,
And spacious concave rais'd on high,
Spangl'd with stars, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

- 2 Th' unweari'd sun, from day to day,
 Pour's knowledge on his golden ray ;
 And publishes to ev'ry land
 The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wond'rous tale ;
 And nightly, to the list'ning earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth ;
- 5 While all the stars that round him burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What tho' in solemn silence all
 Move round this dark terrestrial ball ?
 What tho' no real voice or sound
 Amid their radiant orbs be found.
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice ;
 Forever singing, as they shine,
 " The hand that made us is divine."

 HYMN LXX. L. M.

*Objects of God's foreknowledge, objects of
 his will.*

- 1 **H**OW many hold, the Deity
 Foreknew whatever would take
 place,
 And yet deny he did decree
 What is perform'd by Adam's race ?

- 2 What God foreknows will come to pass,
Must come to pass as 'twas foreknown ;
For if it otherwise take place,
A want of foresight thence were shown.
- 3 If God foreknew what man would do,
What he foreknew, must be his will ;
And what's foreknown he must pursue,
Or else defeat his pow'r and skill.
- 4 If what the Lord foreknew he'd act
Would not fulfil his righteous mind,
He must have been compel'd in fact,
Against his will to form mankind.
- 5 For, if from choice God made our race
To choose and act against his will ;
Man must defeat him, in that case,
His mind and pleasure to fulfil !
- 6 The God of wisdom, pow'r and skill,
Can neither choose nor have defeat ;
Then ev'ry human deed and will
Subserves our Maker's will complete.
- 7 Cease then of moral pow'rs to talk,
And to this obvious truth concede ;
That in the course foreknown to walk,
Is walking in the course decreed.
- 8 Arminian, drop the thought impure,
That works procure you heav'n as pay ;
All have in Christ salvation sure—
The Resurrection, life and way.

HYMN LXXI. H. M.

Jubilee.

1 **B**LOW, ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound ?
Let all the nations know
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin atoning Lamb ;
Redemption, by his blood,
'Thro' all the lands proclaim :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

3 Ye, who have sold for nought
The heritage above ;
Shall have it back, unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love ;
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive ;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live :
The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

5 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pard'ning grace :
Ye happy souls, draw near,
Behold your Saviour's face :

The year of jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

- 6 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made :
Ye weary spirits, rest ;
Ye mournful souls, be glad !
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home,

HYMN LXXII. C. M.

*The vanity of Men undertaking to make
Proselytes.*—MATT. xxiii. 15. LUKE xi.
39.

- S**EE the proud Pharisees conspire
With all their zéal and might ;
See ! how they labor, sweat and tire,
To make one proselyte.
- 2 When they pronounce him finish'd well,
Each part completely fair ;
He's twice as much a child of hell,
As his converters are :
- 3 They wash the outside white and clean ;
But never cleanse the heart,
Nor yield him peace or love within,
For that's beyond their art.
- 4 They shut the kingdom up, alas !
Against the race of man ;

They suffer not themselves to pass,
But hinder all they can.

- 5 Woe to the base, dissembling train !
To ev'ry whited wall ;
For God will prove their projects vain,
And disannul them all.
- 6 They shall be try'd by heav'nly fire,
And they must suffer loss ;
Themselves be sav'd, their works expire,
And they be cleans'd' from dross.

HYMN LXXIII. L. M.

"The love of money is the root of all evil."

- 1 **T**HE love of money is the root
Of evil much, without dispute ;
As hist'ry sacred and profane,
And daily facts to us proclaim.
- 2 Good Jacob lov'd so well to live,
He would not to his brother give
A mess of broth his life to save,
Till he to him his birth-right gave.
- 3 Judas whom love of money sway'd,
His Lord and Master once betray'd
Into the hand of foes severe,
For thirty bits of silver—dear !
- 4 How many a Judas in our day
For çash their duties do betray !

Who, bent on gain by ev'ry plan,
Fear neither God nor pity man.

- 5 O may we all in this our land
Religion's value understand ;
In practice put the Golden Rule,
And cease to act the knave or fool.

HYMN LXXIV. L. M.

*Man a mixture of light and shade ; or capable
of good and bad actions.*

- 1 **A**LL men by nature more or less,
Good qualities and bad possess ;
And mov'd to action by the will,
Do sometimes good, and sometimes ill.
- 2 When, as their conscience leads, they act,
They approbation feel in fact ;
And thro' the satisfaction giv'n,
Enjoy within a kind of heav'n.
- 3 But when they from the rule depart,
From selfish motives at the heart ;
They feel disapprobation's sting ;
The fear and pangs of hell within.
- 4 They on their minds damnation draw,
On ev'ry breach of known good law ;
And little feel in others eyes,
And in their own themselves despise.
- 5 Guilt often, by the law of God,

Becomes its own correction's rod ;
 And as it does the soul regard,
 The sinner's way is rough and hard.

HYMN LXXV. S. M.

Horrors of Calvinism sketched.

- 1 **O**H! what a wretched thing
 It were to be a man,
 To go to woe, but not for sin,
 On reprobation's plan!
- 2 To have a deathless soul,
 In God's own image made,
 A subject held at his control,
 In future mis'ry laid!
- 3 To strive in vain to die,
 While death away should flee,
 And agonizing, hopeless lie,
 To all eternity!
- 4 Made for perdition's sake,
 By God, whose name is *love*!
 To bear eternal torture's weight,
 In sight of bliss above!
- 5 Then blest is ev'ry beast
 Above the reprobate!
 Which, having had of life its feast,
 Eternal rest must take!

PAUSE.

- 6 Of God we better think,
Whose love and grace we know !
Than to suppose his hand will sink
One soul to endless woe !
- 7 Jehovah sent his Son
The world of man to save ;
Then if his will is ever done,
Salvation all will have.

HYMN LXXVI. L. M.

*Universal Condemnation by the first Adam ;
but Universal Justification by the second
Adam.—ROM. v. 18.*

- 1 **A**S by th' offence of one, we all
Were sinners made on Adam's fall;
And judgment came on ev'ry soul,
And condemnation on the whole ;
- 2 So by the righteousness of One,
The gift divine has freely come
On ev'ry soul whose guilt was rife;
And justify'd the whole to life.
- 3 All Christians warmly do contend,
That all against the law offend ;
And that transgression did expose
The whole to moral death and woes.
- 4 Still have the greater part deny'd,
That Christ the whole hath justify'd ;

- Though he fulfil'd, when he expir'd,
The law whose breach their death requir'd.
- 5 Though they allow, in the *first* case,
All means the *whole* of Adam's race;
They in the *second*, say it means
A *part*, the which he but redeems.
- 6 Thus limitar'ans oft explain
The Scriptures when it suits their aim;
But thanks to God, salvation stands
Safe in our dear Redeemer's hands.
- 7 As all in Adam sinn'd and fell
Together into death and hell;
So all by Christ are justify'd,
And must with him in heav'n reside.
- 8 Our thanks and love are due to him
Whose grace is greater than our sin;
Since he to save the world was giv'n,
And will of course take all to heav'n.
- 9 Then let us praise the name of God
Whose Son for all hath spilt his blood;
Repair'd the ruins of the fall,
And endless bliss secur'd to all.

HYMN LXXVII. L. M.

Christ and the Devil at primity.—GEN. iii. 15.

- 1 **S**INCE Satan is, as all confess,
The foe of Christ and righteousness;

They do each other's cause abhor,
And live, of course, at open war.

- 2 As Jesus di'd for ev'ry soul,
Intending thus to save the whole ;
He will, in time, the work complete ;
Unless he gets by satan beat.
- 3 Though satan spreads for all his snares,
To catch their spirits unawares ;
He shall abortive find each plan,
To get from Christ a single man,
- 4 When Jesus on the earth did dwell,
He often met the fiends of hell ;
And if dispute or war ensu'd,
He took the spoil and them subdu'd.
- 5 When seven devils, to their shame,
Possessed Mary Magdalene ;
Our Saviour by a word's rebuke,
Cast out the seven, past dispute.
- 6 If him a host of fiends obey'd,
And yielded up the prey they'd made ;
He can, when 'tis his Father's will,
A legion of such devils kill.
- 7 Then, limitar'an, quit your plan ;
Salvation shout for every man ;
Jesus from all the curse averts,
Destroying satan and his works

HYMN LXXVIII. C. M.

4 *Who bare our sins in his own body on the tree."*

- 1 **A**S Jesus in his body bore
 Our sins upon the tree ;
 Can heavenly justice ask for more,
 To set the pris'ners free ?
- 2 **A**S Christ, whom we thy Saviour view,
 Has borne our burden sore ;
 The law from him hath had its due,
 And can demand no more.
- 3 **A**s he whom we *Messiah* call,
 Has suffer'd in our stead ;
 He's paid the law its dues for all,
 As ev'ry member's head.
- 4 **S**ince Jesus bore this sinful load,
 And satisfy'd the law ;
 Into the kingdom of his God,
 He will his members draw.

HYMN LXXIX. C. M.

The glories of Redemption.

- 1 **F**ATHER, how wide thy glory shines !
 How high thy wonders rise !
 Known thro' the earth by thousand signs,
 By thousands thro' the skies.

- 2 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r,
 Their motions speak thy skill ;
 And on the wings of ev'ry hour
 We read thy patience still.
- 3 Part of thy name divinely stands
 On all thy creatures writ ;
 They show the labor of thy hands,
 The impress of thy feet.
- 4 But when we view thy grand design
 To save rebellious worms,
 Where wisdom, pow'r, and goodness shine,
 In their most glorious forms :
- 5 Our thoughts are lost in rev'rend awe ;
 We love, and we adore ;
 The holy angels never saw
 So much of God before.
- 6 Here God hath made his nature known,
 And thought can never trace,
 Which of his glories brightest shone,
 In our Redeemer's face.

 HYMN LXXX. S. M.

*Reason for believing in the immortality of the
 soul, as a separate thinking substance.*

- 1 **T**O what strange cause is due
 The deists' notion droll ;
 That God whom they thro' nature view,
 Absorbs at death the soul.

- 2 The soul's desire to live
To all eternity,
Must to the soul a prospect give
Of Immortality.
- 3 If that which animates
The human form in time,
Of God's own nature but partakes,
The soul is then divine.
- 4 If God the ocean be,
Whence souls as drops are drawn ;
Must they drop into Deity,
And lose their sep'rate form ?
- 5 As God did form the soul,
He can our souls sustain ;
And them as vital sparks control,
To love and praise his name.
- 6 Why then should Deity,
Who gave our spirits birth,
Destroy their personality,
Soon as they leave the earth ?
- 7 The God in whom we live
Declares by nature's word,
That ev'ry human spirit is
The candle of the Lord.
- 8 Can there remain a doubt,
Th' assertion is not true ?
Will God himself the light put out,
By which his hand we view ?
- 9 In reason's verdict trust ;

All doubts and fears dismiss ;
 Believe and hope our spirits must
 Have endless life and bliss.

10 Our souls must separate live,
 To think, to see and know,
 That God did each existence give
 His love for all to show.

11 Now may the God of all,
 Restore the deists' sight,
 That they may let their system fall,
 And walk in Gospel light.

HYMN LXXXI. L. M.

Rejoicing in the Saviour.

1 **T**O him who brought salvation down,
 Let everlasting praises be ;
 And everlasting glories crown
 The head of him who ransom'd me.

2 Loud praises to our Jesus sing,
 Who reigns array'd in majesty ;
 Who took away death's cruel sting,
 And from the grace, the victory.

3 He di'd to give our souls relief ;
 His vital blood he freely spilt
 To calm the raging seas of grief,
 And wash away the hills of guilt.

4 Blest be the only Son of God,

Who bore thy sins, my soul, for thee,
And bury'd them in his own blood,
As in a deep and boundless sea.

- 5 He sav'd us from our sins and shame ;
And bore our guilt, a heavy load ;
Blest be thine everlasting name,
Jesus our Saviour, Son of God.

HYMN LXXXII. L. M.

*What Christ hath done is the foundation for
our Faith.*

THE only cure for slavish grief,
Is faith in God's beloved Son ;
The only ground for our belief,
Is what the mighty God has done.

- 2 If Jesus has not ransom'd all ;
Then those for whom he did not die,
If they believe on him at all,
Most surely would believe a lie.

- 3 If there be some he never freed,
And they indeed believe the same ;
Then they believe the truth indeed,
And now wherein are they to blame ?

- 4 If Jesus di'd but for a part,
And those for whom he spilt his blood,
Believe the same with all their heart,
Their faith is solid, true and good.

- 5 If God did reprobate a part,
I boldly testify to you,
If they believe it in their heart,
Their faith is good, because 'tis true.
- 6 If this be true, I ask of you,
And for an answer fain would wait—
Which party has the better faith,
The chosen, or the reprobate ?

HYMN LXXXIII. C. M.

*No human soul eternally miserable, unless
God is either unwilling or unable to save
the whole.*

- 1 **I**T is impossible that one
Of all the human kind
To endless woe should ever come,
Unless for woe design'd.
- 2 If one is form'd for future woe,
And never ending pain,
To endless torment he must go,
Or he is made in vain.
- 3 If God for mis'ry one design'd,
It is from choice or need ;
Or, from them both as one combin'd,
'Twill be by all agreed.
- 4 If God hath form'd one soul for woe,
When he could sav'd the whole ;
Then from his choice alone must flow
The ruin of that soul.

- 5 If one be damn'd an endless space,
 Against the will of heav'n ;
 God's want of pow'r in such a case,
 That soul to woe has driv'n.
- 6 If God who gives all life and breath,
 That did in Adam fall,
 Makes one from choice for endless death,
 He is not good to all.
- 7 If God who fills unbounded space,
 One soul from need doth damn ;
 He cannot do, in ev'ry case,
 His will with ev'ry man.
- 8 If God from choice and need, as one,
 Has form'd the human kind ;
 All thro' the merits of his Son,
 Eternal life will find.
- 9 As our Creator " God is love,"
 Whose Son hath di'd for all ;
 He'll take the whole to bliss above,
 Who did in Adam fall.

HYMN LXXXIV. L. M.

Glory and grace in Immanuel.

- 1 **N**OW to the Lord a noble song !
 Awake, my soul, awake my tongue.
 Hosanna to th' eternal name,
 And all his boundless love proclaim.

- 2 See where it shines in Jesus' face,
The brightest image of his grace :
God, in the person of his Son,
Has all his mightiest works outdone.
- 3 The spacious earth, and spreading flood,
Proclaim the wise, the pow'ful God,
And thy rich glories from afar
Sparkle in ev'ry rolling star :
- 4 But in his looks a glory stands,
The noblest labor of thine hands :
The pleasing lustre of his eyes
Outshines the wonders of the skies.
- 5 Grace ! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme ;
My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name !
Ye angels, dwell upon the sound ;
Ye heav'ns, reflect it to the ground !
- 6 Oh, may I live to reach the place
Where he unveils his lovely face !
Where all his beauties you behold,
And sing his name to harps of gold !

HYMN LXXXV. L. M.

*Faith in universal Salvation no inducement,
to iniquity.*

- 1 **C**OME, Limitar'an, having faith
In Christ the Saviour of our race ;
And tell me if your faith in him
Induces you the more to sin ?

- 2 As God has faith bestow'd on you
By which in him a friend you view ;
You have no fear of endless woe,
But unto heav'n expect to go.
- 3 If God hath you this favor done,
Why " Limit Isre'l's Holy One ?"
If all had faith as well as you,
Why not as well believe and do ?
- 4 Has faith in Christ improv'd your soul ?
Had all then faith 'twould mend the whole,
Or would you have it understood,
That faith had all, 'twould do none good ?
- 5 You seem reluctance to betray
That all by faith should Christ survey ;
As like a madman you have rav'd,
To hear it said all will be sav'd
- 6 The faith that all as well as I,
Will go thro' grace to bliss on high,
Can make me here no worse behave,
Than faith that Christ but me will save.
- 7 As you believe, some go to heav'n,
While some to endless woe are driv'n ;
You for the Lord your best will do,
For partial favor shown to you.
- 8 If, as you say, you worse would act,
Did you, as I do, view the fact ;
Your words, tho' false, the want still prove
Of faith in Christ that works by love.

HYMN LXXXVI. L. M.

The Loving Kindness of the Lord Jesus.

AWAKE my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise,
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving kindness, O how free !

2 He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
Yet lov'd me notwithstanding all ;
He sav'd me from my lost estate,
His loving kindness, O how great !

3 Tho' num'rous hosts of mighty foes,
Tho' earth, and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving kindness, O how strong !

4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
He near my soul has always stood ;
His loving kindness, O how good !

5 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal pow'rs must fail ;
Oh ! may my last expiring breath,
His loving kindness sing, in death.

6 Then let me mount and soar away,
To the bright world of endless day ;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving kindness in the skies.

HYMN LXXXVII. 7s.

Social and Divine Friendship.

- 1 **W**HAT pleasure can *Friendship* impart,
 What balm in its virtues we find !
 What transport it yields to the heart,
 What joy and content to the mind !
- 2 The traveller tir'd and forlorn,
 Thro' deserts and wilds forc'd to stray ;
 For friendship's endearments does mourn,
 To comfort his desolate way.
- 3 When sickness or trouble appears,
 And sorrows in showers descend ;
 How soothing the pitying tears,
 That flow from a kind loving friend !
- 4 No misery so sharp and severe,
 But friendship's sweet soothing can calm
 Nor pleasure so great or so rare,
 But friendship can heighten its charm.
- 5 Ye comfortless mourners, attend,
 Your sorrows and weeping give o'er,
 Look up to your heavenly friend,
 Be happy in him evermore.
- 6 His friendship is firm as a rock,
 Which nothing is able to move ;
 His mercy can suffer no shock ;
 No bounds have his goodness and love.
- 7 The wretched and poor he befriends ;

The sick and distress'd are his care ;
 He pities your grief, and descends
 Himself your afflictions to bear.

8 "Come, lean on your Jesus," he cries,
 "My life for your sakes I have giv'n,
 That you into glory may rise,
 And taste the enjoyments of heav'n.

9 Rejoice, ye dishearten'd, rejoice ;
 Young, old, rich and poor, high and low,
 To Jesus, your friend, lift your voice,
 Your praises on him all bestow."

10 While foes, he then prov'd our true
 friend,
 Tho' rich, for our sakes he 'came poor ;
 His friendship to all does extend ;
 His name then we'll praise evermore.

HYMN LXXXVIII. L. M.

Men are apt to form such ideas of God's character, as are analogous to those they entertain of their own.

1 **B**Y nature men in gen'ral think,
 That God is like unto themselves ;
 And passions hath which rise and sink,
 Like those of mortals and of elves.

2 Now they behold his smiling face,
 As on their goodness he looks down ;

Now in their own, his thoughts they trace,
And on their vileness see him frown.

- 3 As like themselves their God appears,
One moment love the next one hate ;
So do their mental hopes and fears
In alternation operate.
- 4 As they towards him feel dispos'd,
Whene'er his notion strikes the mind ;
So God toward's them, 'tis suppos'd,
In correspondance is inclin'd.
- 5 Thus do men's views of Deity,
False Mirrors serve in these respects,
In which they think God's face they see,
When but their own the glass reflects.

HYMN LXXXIX. C. M.

“ Oh ! wretched man that I am ; who shall deliver me from the body of this death ? ”

- 1 **A** WRETCHED creature, Lord, I've
been,
E'er since I've drawn my breath ;
Who shall to me deliv'rance bring
From this frail mass of death !
- 2 I in my members daily find
A warfare strong and fresh ;
My body wars against my mind ;
My mind, against my flesh.

- 3 What oft as duty doth appear
I would, but do not do ;
What strikes my mind as evil here,
I hate, lust still pursue.
- 4 When shall I drop this mortal clod,
And have the conflict end ?
When meet in heav'n my pard'ning God,
And Christ the sinner's friend ?

HYMN XC. C. M.

Fountain opened.

- 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 dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
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.

- 5 But when this lisp'ing, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave,
Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save.

HYMN XCI. L. M.

*The belief in the Universality of God's love
to man, has no tendency to licentiousness.*

- 1 **H**OW many whom we christians call,
Have said, "If I by faith did know,
That Jesus Christ would save us all,
My feet should swift to evil go!"
- 2 The declaration is not true,
'Tho' coming from a christian tongue;
Of which, if proof I do not shew,
The lie may in my face be flung.
- 3 Does faith entice a man to sin?
Does love create an evil mind?
Does purity make him unclean?
Or charity make him unkind?
- 4 It never did, nor ever shall;
For well I know it never can;
And if you read the scriptures well,
You'll find the whole denies the plan.
- 5 'Tis faith that makes him sick of sin;
'Tis love that makes a quiet mind;
'Tis purity that makes him clean,
And charity that makes him kind.

- 6 The man that doth true faith possess,
Does all these virtues entertain
And they betray their emptiness,
Who thus against the truth exclaim.
-

HYMN XCII. C. M.

*Adam a Figure of Christ ; or the equality of
the Type and Antitype.*

- 1 **I**F Adam was a type of Christ,
As often has been said ;
In him as many then have life,
As are in Adam dead.
- 2 A perfect vessel and its mould
Most jointly do agree ;
The type and antitype thus hold
A full equality.
- 3 'Tis worse than folly to pretend,
He was a type of him,
Unless the ransom doth extend
To each man as his limb.
- 4 Adam the type, in ruin hurl'd—
Contained all our host ;
The antitype redeem'd the world,
And sav'd all that he lost.

HYMN XCIII. C. M.

Is God the author of sin? "Is there evil in the city and the Lord hath not done it?"

- 1 **I**F God the author be of sin,
As many think the case ;
Can he abhor the evil thing,
Done by the human race ?
- 2 If sin from God himself proceed,
It then must be his work ;
This inf'rance then is true indeed—
It does the Lord no hurt.
- 3 If sin were form'd by Deity,
How can it then be bad ?
If 'tis his work in verity,
Can evil make him mad ?
- 4 If sin proceed from Pow'r supreme
Can sin his wrath excite ?
If as his work the thing is seen,
Why then is not sin right ?
- 5 If God himself to sin gave birth,
Why not approve the thing ?
Why sent he then his Son on earth
To make an end of sin ?
- 6 Did God repent that sin he made,
As answ'ring not the end ;
Then Jesus Christ, his cause to aid,
For its destruction send ?
- 7 We answer No, with good intent,

And give our reasons too ;
 God of his work can never repent ;
 'Tis perfect, just and true.

3 Sin is an ill by God design'd
 To pave the way for grace ;
 For had it been against his mind,
 It ne'er had taken place.

9 Sin is a temporary thing ;
 Through life it makes us sigh :
 Thank God, through Christ, who kills its
 sting,
 It quits us when we die.

10 These questions will be ask'd most free
 Upon the death of sin—
 "O Grave, where is thy victory ?
 O Death, where is thy sting ?"

HYMN XCIV. 8s. & 9s.

Invitation to come to Christ.

1 **O**H all ye hungry, thirsty souls,
 My bowels of compassion rolls ;
 When I was veil'd in human nature,
 I tasted death for ev'ry creature.

2 Come, aged sinner, prone to vice,
 Buy without money, without price ;
 I've oil and wine to cheer each feature :
 I tasted death for ev'ry creature.

- 3 Come, middle aged, here you'll view.
My love and mercy reach'd to you ;
My wine is heav'n, none can be sweeter,
I died to ransom ev'ry creature.
- 4 Come, youth this is your time to join,
And fall in love with heav'n's design ;
I paid a debt none could be greater,
I tasted death for ev'ry creature.
- 5 Come, lovely infant come to me,
I thought of you, when on the tree ;
My robe is white, none can be neater,
And heav'n is sure for ev'ry creature.

HYMN XCV. L. M.

*God Omnipotent and Omnipresent ; and man
answers the end of his creation.*

- 1 **A**S God is potent, wise and just,
And fills immensity of space,
He had in view some end, we trust,
To be performed by Adam's race.
- 2 As God is present ev'ry where,
Upholding all the human kind,
He by his wisdom, pow'r and care,
Will make them do the end design'd.
- 3 As God who form'd the race of man,
Can undergo no change of mind ;
His pow'r on wisdom's perfect plan,
Performs the end he first design'd.

- 4 As God created by his might,
The human race to do his will ;
So he exerts his pow'r and right,
To make them all the end fulfil.
- 5 As God for something form'd our race,
Each must his given part complete ;
If otherwise should prove the case,
The Maker by his work were beat.

HYMN XCVI. - C. M.

Pure and undefiled Religion.

- 1 **R**ELIGION pure and undefil'd
Before the Great I AM,
Is this—to visit sorrow's child,
And help him when we can.
- 2 If pure religion we possess,
We then shall visit here,
The widow and the fatherless,
And be their friends sincere.
- 3 If now we know where such ones live,
O'erwhelm'd with want and pain ;
We there must go, and succor give,
If we can do the same.
- 4 Where'er affliction's subject lies
Upon the bed of woe,
We must repair with pitying eyes,
And needed kindness show.

- 5 Favors like these to wretches giv'n
 To ease affliction's smart ;
 The sweetest off'rings are to heav'n,
 Which mortals can impart.

HYMN XCVII. C. M.

*Be ye clothed, warmed & fed ; and go ye
 your way in peace.*

- 1 **H**OW many christians of the day
 Whom God with wealth has blest,
 Unwilling are to give away
 The smallest thing possess'd !
- 2 Resolv'd their Babel high to build,
 They to the poor declare—
 You will be cloth'd and warm'd and fill'd,
 Though I can nothing spare.
- 3 Thus empty are the poor dismiss'd,
 To go in peace from them ;
 Lest they, if succor'd by a gift,
 Should come for help again.
- 4 Do such obey the Lord's command,
 Who fills with good their store,
 While they forbear with lib'ral hand
 To help the suff'ring poor ?
- 5 Request their prayers and good advice,
 And these the poor obtain ;
 As their religion's less of price,
 Than fav'rite worldly gain.

HYMN XCVIII. L. M.

Before Prayer.

- 1 **D**EAR Shepherd, see thy flock here
 met,
 Before thy pierced feet to bow ;
 To praise thy wounds, thy blood and sweat,
 Thro' which eternal love did flow.
- 2 Thou art with us where'er we meet ;
 Nor wilt thou leave us, holy Lamb :
 We find a calm, a safe retreat
 Beneath the cov'ring of thy name.
- 3 Great mercies thou to us hast shewn,
 Since first we knew that we were thine :
 Since first thou mark'd us for thy own,
 With grace and righteousness divine.
- 4 Seal'd for thine own, we surely are ;
 Thy spirit, Lord, our witness is :
 Nor can we fall from Jesus far,
 For he is love and tenderness.
- 5 There's none can pluck us from his hand,
 Inclos'd by grace on ev'ry side ;
 His oath, his promise firmly stand,
 We ever shall with him abide !
- 6 He never will himself deny ;
 Nor could he die for man in vain :
 How then shall God in wrath destroy,
 The souls for whom the Lamb was slain.

HYMN XCXIX. C. M.

*The importance of faith in divine Revelation ;
as it opens the only sure prospect of immor-
tality.*

- 1 **H**OW many persons now profess
(Of talents small and great)
That real knowledge they possess,
About a future state.
- 2 Now by what means can Adam's race
Know any future thing,
The like of which is in no place,
Where flesh and blood has been ?
- 3 Who knows, while here, there is a heav'n,
Or God our souls to save ?
Or that to men life will be giv'n
Beyond the silent grave ?
- 4 All knowledge, on so dark a theme ;
By mortals here possess'd,
Is (strictly speaking) but a dream—
On what then do we rest ?
- 5 Faith is the only evidence
Of heav'n for which we hope ;
We draw of life our prospect thence,
When life's frail cord is broke,
- 6 We only in the Scriptures see
Good grounds for hope and faith :
That Life and Immortality
Await our dying race.

- 7 We bless thee, Lord, for this rich gift,
And faith its truth to see—
That we in glory shall exist,
Eternally, with thee.

HYMN C. S. M.

Rock.

- 1 **W**HILST we are marching through
This land with drought accurs'd ;
Rivers of living waters flow
In thee, to quench our thirst.
- 2 This world's a weary land ;
By sin a desert made :
'Tis all around a burning strand ;
Has no refreshing shade.
- 3 But thou'rt our mighty rock ;
Thy shadow very great ;
Where all thy weary pilgrim flock,
Find a divine retreat.
- 4 Though once with sin oppress'd
From which no part was free ;
Our grievances are now redress'd,
Dear, glorious man, in thee.
- 5 In thee we now have found
Whate'er we lost and more ;
We see thy grace much more abound,
Than sin had done before.

- 6 Thy praise be our employ ;
 Thy glories ever shine :
 All our salvation, hope and joy
 Art thou, O man, divine.

 HYMN CI. C. M.

*Reasons assigned for the love of life and dread
 of death.*

- 1 **T**HANKLESS for favors from on high,
 Man thinks he fades too soon :
 Though 'tis his privilege to die,
 Would he improve the boon,
- 2 But he, not wise enough to scan
 His best concerns aright,
 Would gladly stretch life's little span,
 To ages, if he might.
- 3 To ages, in a world of pain,
 To ages, where he goes,
 Gall'd by affliction's heavy chain,
 And hopeless of repose.
- 4 Strange fondness of the human heart,
 Enamor'd of its harm !
 Strange world, that costs it so much smart,
 And still has pow'r to charm.
- 5 Whence has the world her magic pow'r ?
 Why deem we death a foe ?
 Recoil from weary life's best hour,
 And covet longer woe ?

- 6 The cause is *Conscience*—Conscience oft
Her tale of guilt renews :
Her voice is terrible, though soft,
And dread of death ensues.
- 7 Then anxious to be longer spar'd,
Man mourns his fleeting breath :
All evils then seem light, compar'd
With the approach of Death.
- 8 'Tis judgment shakes him ; there's the
fear
That prompts his wish to stay :
He has incurr'd a long arrear,
And must despair to pay.
- 9 Pay !—Jesus all the bill has paid ;
His death your peace ensures :
Think on the grave, where he was laid,
And calm descend to yours.

 HYMN CII. L. M.

The covering cast over all nations, the only cause why all do not believe in, and receive Christ.

- 1 **T**HE only cause to which we trace
The condemnation of each soul,
Is unbelief in God's free grace,
Which sent his son to save the whole.
- 2 Men's condemnation, as we read,
Is their refusal to embrace

The light which does from God proceed,
In Christ the Saviour of our race.

- 3 Their minds in darkness being hurl'd,
By sin which intercepts the light,
See not the Saviour of the world,
And consequently group in night.
- 4 Darkness has overspread the earth ;
A cov'ring's cast o'er all mankind :
But God who gave their spirits birth,
Thro' Jesus can illumine the mind.
- 5 As all acquire Salvation's hope,
When in Immanuel they believe ;
So condemnation's chain is broke,
When they, by faith, this light receive.
- 6 Jesus, the Sun of Righteousness,
Who for the world his life has giv'n,
Must ev'ry human soul possess,
Prepare and take it home to heav'n.

HYMN CIII. L. M.

The Hope which is the anchor of the soul.

- 1 **O** GOD, my Sun, thy blissful rays,
Irradiate, warm, and guide my heart !
How dark, how mournful are my days,
If thy enliv'ning beams depart !
- 2 Scarce thro' the shades, a glimpse of day,
Appears to these desiring eyes !

But shall my drooping spirit say,
The cheerful morn will never rise ?

5 O let me not despairing mourn,
Tho' gloomy darkness spreads the sky ;
My glorious sun will yet return,
And night with all its horrors fly.

4 O for the bright, the joyful day,
When hope shall in assurance die !
So tapers lose their feeble ray,
Beneath the sun's refulgent eye.

HYMN CIV. C. M.

The happiness of living in the Gospel day.—
MATT. xiii. 17.

1 **B**LEST are the eyes that see the sight,
And ears, that hear the sound,
Which put their slavish fears to flight,
And make their joys abound.

2 Prophets and pious men desir'd
To see what we survey ;
But they without the sight expir'd,
And went to realms of day.

3 Great God ! we thank thy mighty name,
And thy redeeming hands,
Which have display'd the Gospel plain
In these our desert lands.

4 The types and shades away are done,

The antitype appears ;
 Salvation's news from Jesus' tongue,
 The dying-sinner hears.

- 5 With Gospel doctrines we are blest,
 Which make our joys abound ;
 As they insure eternal rest
 For all the earth around.

HYMN CV. C. M.

*God forms no souls for endless misery ; be-
 cause " God is love."*

- 1 **W**HAT if Jehovah has a right,
 As many christians say,
 To form some souls for endless night,
 And some for heavenly day ?
- 2 Are we on this account to think,
 The God of love is driv'n
 A part in endless woe to sink,
 And raise the rest to heav'n ?
- 3 Though God enjoys the sov'reign right
 His pleasure to fulfil ;
 He but employs his sov'reign might
 To do of love the will.
- 4 In acting out his pleasure good,
 Towards the human kind,
 His nature must be understood
 The motive of his mind.

- 5 The nature of the sov'reign Lord,
 Who acts on wisdom's plan,
 Is love, according to his word,
 Which makes him known to man.
- 6 Then cease to think, the God of love,
 From whom all spirits flow,
 Intends a part for heav'n above,
 And part for hell below.

HYMN CVI. L. M.

The Lord our Righteousness.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thy blood and righteousness
 My beauty are, my glorious dress ;
 'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
 With joy, shall I lift up my head.
- 2 When from the dust of death I rise,
 To claim my mansion in the skies ;
 E'en then shall this be all my plea,
 " Jesus hath liv'd, hath di'd for me."
- 3 Bold shall I stand in that great day ;
 For to my charge who ought shall lay ?
 Fully through these absolv'd I am
 From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 4 Thus Abraham the friend of God,
 Thus all the armies bought with blood,
 Saviour of sinners thee proclaim ;
 Sinners, of whom, the chief I am.

- 3 This spotless robe the same appears,
 When ruin'd nature sinks in years ;
 No age can change its glorious hue,
 The grace of Christ is ever new.

HYMN CVII. C. M.

The salvation of Adam a pledge of the salvation of his posterity.

- 1 **T**HAT our first parents sinn'd and fell,
 All christians do believe ;
 And that they now in heaven dwell,
 They do as truth receive.
- 2 If our first parents are in heav'n
 Eternally to dwell ;
 Will any of their heirs be driv'n
 To never ending hell ?
- 3 If they who first transgress'd the law
 Have been by God forgiv'n ;
 May not Jehovah's grace then draw
 His children all to heav'n ?
- 4 If on his race he brought the curse
 By his primeval fall ;
 Shall we, than he did, suffer worse ?
 As " God is good to all."
- 5 If all his vast posterity
 On his account were curst ;
 As he obtained felicity,
 So all his children must.

HYMN CVIII. S. M.

*The vanity of works to justify us in the sight
of God, or procure heaven.*

- 1 **H**OW many do profess,
To know the Son of God ;
And yet deny his righteousness,
And merits of his blood !
- 2 From a deluded heart,
Absurdly they protest,
That Jesus Christ will do but part,
And men must do the rest.
- 3 They say that Christ the Lamb,
Has ransom'd all mankind ;
Yet we must work and buy the same,
Or no salvation find.
- 4 Unless we work, they say,
We must of life despair ;
And if we labor all the day,
There is no merit there.
- 5 When we do well, they say,
The Lord is pleas'd and glad ;
And when from duty's path we stray,
He's sorry, wroth, and mad.
- 6 Alas ! how indiscreet,
And tiresome is their way !
The God they serve is incomplete,
And changeable as they !
- 7 Great God, display thy Son,

By sinners thus deny'd ;
 To feel his merits let them come,
 And lay their own aside.

HYMN CIX. L. M.

“ In keeping God's commands there is great reward.”

- 1 **I**N keeping God's commands, we find,
 There's great reward, or peace of
 mind ;
 Which is a compensation true,
 For all good actions which we do.
- 2 In doing what our Lord commands
 Prompt pay is put into our hands ;
 The recompense of which must spring
 From the performance of the thing.
- 3 The pay's in full of all demands
 For each good action of our hands ;
 And no good act of sage or dunce,
 Can pay in full demands but once.
- 4 In error then, his mind is hurl'd,
 Who pay expects in th' other world,
 For any goodness here display'd,
 As he already has been paid.
- 5 Who, having thus been paid in hand
 For duties done, dare more demand ?
 Then ask not pay a second time,
 Since all the profit, man, is thine.

HYMN CX. C. M.

Omnipotence and Omnipresence of God, &c.

- 1 **I**NFINITE Pow'r! amazing thought!
Which none can comprehend;
Into existence never brought,
And ne'er can have an end!
- 2 Nor time, nor place can circumscribe
This Pow'r supreme and free;
The God in whom this pow'r resides,
Must omnipresent be!
- 3 He doth not move from place to place,
He being ev'ry where,
In the same instant in all space,
To make the whole his care.
- 4 But though he occupies of right
Immensity of space;
He doth not operate alike
In ev'ry time and place.
- 5 Here peace and plenty he distills,
The sons of men to bless;
There penury and mental ills,
And bodily distress.
- 6 Here zephyrs breathe and boreas sleep,
Or calmness crowns the day;
There tempests hurl or earthquakes sweep
Thousands of lives away.
- 7 All these, Almighty Pow'r performs,
At wisdom's vast control;

Amidst the calms, amidst the storms,
Adore him, O my soul!

HYMN CXI. C. M.

Where sin abounded, grace did much more
abound.—ROM. v. 20.

- 1 **W**E in the sacred volume find,
As o'er the word we pore—
“Where sin abounded” in mankind,
“Grace did abound much more.”
- 2 As sin abounds through Adam's tribe
By reason of the fall;
And grace than sin extends more wide,
So grace embraces all.
- 3 (As sin is found in all mankind,
Of which we proof might bring;
If grace were to a *part* confin'd,
Then grace were less than sin.)
- 4 Wide as the wound which sin has made
Upon the human race;
Our souls' Physician on has laid
The balm of healing grace.
- 5 If equal to the *moral* wound,
Which all for sin endure,
The application shall be found,
They have salvation sure.

HYMN CXII. C. M.

*Jesus' prayers and tears only have effect with
God,*

- 1 'TIS not of him who weeps and prays ;
The gift of God is free ;
'Tis Jesus' pray'r, his groans and cries,
Which shall accepted be.
- 2 'Tis through his death, and off'ring up
On the accursed wood,
That we are privileg'd to sup
With him, the Son of God.
- 3 'Tis through his resurrection pow'r,
We live the life of faith ;
In his dear body, we are more
Than conqu'rors over death.
- 4 When he ascended up on high,
Lo ! we ascended then ;
He captive led captivity,
Receiving gifts from men !
- 5 Yes, for rebellious men he su'd,
That God with them might dwell ;
And when his wounded form he shew'd,
The spirit on them fell.
- 6 All praise to him, our heav'nly friend,
Who finish'd all for us ;
We bless the love, which hath no end,
Revealed on the cross.

HYMN CXIII. C. M.

A vision of the kingdom of Christ among men.

REV. XXI. 1, 2, 3, 4.

- 1 **L**O, what a glorious sight appears
To our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are pass'd away,
And the old rolling skies.
- 2 From the third heav'n where God resides,
That holy, happy place,
The *New-Jerusalem* comes down
Adorn'd with shining grace.
- 3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,
"Mortals behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King.
- 4 "The God of glory down to men
Removes his blest abode;
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And he the loving God.
- 5 "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From ev'ry weeping eye,
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itself shall die."
- 6 How long, dear Saviour, O! how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,
And bring the welcome day,

HYMN CXIV. S. M.

The Fruits and Benefits of Christ's Sufferings, Death and Resurrection.

- 1 **L**ET ev'ry soul awake,—
Why silent keep so long?
Sing to the Lord, for mercy's sake,
And Jesus be your song.
- 2 His heart was broke with pains ;
He yielded up his breath ;
Of blood were empty'd all his veins,
To ransom all from death.
- 3 But he was rais'd again,
Where endless pleasures roll,
To see the fruits of all his pain,
And travel of his soul.
- 4 The fruits of all his pain
Is *Paradise* restor'd ;
And all the nations rais'd again,
To dwell with him their Lord.
- 5 On *Sion's* holy hill,
Where boundless pleasure rolls,
He will with endless blessings fill
Our never dying souls.
- 6 There we shall dwell at rest,
Where no disturbers come ;
Drink endless pleasures from his breast,
At one eternal home.
- 7 There all the ransom'd throng

Shall magnify his name ;
To endless years repeat the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

- 8 From doubtful thoughts refrain,
And throw your fears away ;
Wait for the Lord, he'll come again,
Nor will he long delay.
- 9 He'll raise his royal queen,
And set her on his throne ;
Dress her in garments white and clean,
Immortal as his own.

HYMN CXV. L. M.

*The vanity of expecting salvation, partly by
our own works and partly by grace.*

- 1 **H**OW weak are mortals and how vain,
Who think that they by works can
gain
The title to eternal life
With little help from Jesus Christ !
- 2 Though they will modestly deny,
That working will salvation buy ;
They hold that all to hell are driv'n,
Who work their passage not to heav'n.
- 3 They say they first must set about
Their soul's salvation, past a doubt ;
And then the Saviour will, at list,
A hand afford, and them assist.

- 4 If Jesus cannot grace impart,
Till men for grace prepare the heart;
He's then indebted to our race
For chances to display his grace.
- 5 If in salvation men do part
By preparation of the heart,
Their hearts with pride have cause to
swell,
Who thus by works escape from hell !
- 6 Men who possess, at will, the pow'r
To mend their hearts at any hour,
Will have *less* cause to sing above
Redeeming grace and dying love !

HYMN CXVI. H. M.

Liberty of Conscience restor'd by the Gospel

- 1 **S**INCE in the present day
The Gospel's growing light
Has chas'd the mists away,
Which held the mind in night ;
The civil law No longer holds
In slavish awe Religious souls.
- 2 Once *Persecution* great,
Supported by the law,
Burn'd thousands at the stake,
It could not overawe.
The dawn of light Those souls obey'd,
Whom legal might Its martyrs made.

- 3 Now in each christian land,
Where Gospel truths succeed,
Each serves the Great I AM,
As light and conscience lead ;
And free from dread In their own way
To Christ their head Their homage pay.
- 4 But Persecution still
Shows now and then her sprite ;
She's less her pow'r to kill,
But not her will to strike :
She views as bad The laws of ours,
Which make her sad And quell her pow'rs.
- 5 The Gospel's spreading light,
Descending from above,
Shall do away her spite,
And change her hate to love ;
Then shall our race On wisdom's scheme,
Make God's free grace Their trust and
theme.
- 6 For present liberty
To worship as we please,
We bless the Deity,
Who rules by wise decrees :
Soon may we all, With one accord,
Join heart and mind To praise the Lord.

 HYMN CXVII. L. M.

The downfall of Satan's Kingdom, by the agency of the Saviour of the world.

- 1 SINCE all the scriptures plainly show,
That Jesus is the devil's foe ;

It were blasphemy to pretend,
That they each other can befriend.

2 As they must always foes remain,
No end with them can be the same ;
To diff'rent objects they, of course,
As enemies direct their force.

3 As Jesus wills that all mankind
In him salvation pure shall find ;
So Satan wills on th' other side
Damnation endless on our tribe.

4 As Jesus aims to save the whole,
And Satan tries to hold each soul ;
One or the other must, by force,
Get beat and lose the day, of course.

5 Since Christ the Saviour of the world
Salvation's banner has unfurld ;
He 'round the same, by God's free grace,
Will gather all the human race.

6 Then shall the devil's kingdom fall,
And God himself be All in all ;
Sin, death and pain thus o'er
All souls as one will God adore.

HYMN CXVIII. C. M.

Volume of Nature.

WHAT blush of beauties man beholds
In nature's volume clear ;

Which leaf by leaf itself unfolds,
To serve and please him here.

2 The various colors of the page
A banquet give the eye,
While reason's labors they engage,
And fancy's good supply.

3 The fragrance of the lily white,
And rose with blushes red,
Imparts the sense of smell delight,
And solace gives his head.

4 The music of the feather'd tribes,
Which flows when nature cheers ;
With entertainment him provides,
And charms his list'ning ears.

5 From useful objects understood,
Which daily him surround ;
Sensations and reflections good,
In heart and mind abound.

6 To God our love and thanks are due
For things of sense and time ;
Yet these we minor favors view,
Compar'd to things divine.

7 Lord, while we here enjoy the good,
Our mortal bodies need ;
Give each a foretaste of that food,
On which thy angels feed.

M

HYMN CXIX. L. M.

The opposition of sin to eternal holiness, no evidence that sin will eternally exist.

- 1 **W**HAT tho' this truth we all confess
That sin's oppos'd to holiness ?
Shall any thence conclude and say,
Both must endure, or both decay ?
- 2 To argue thus admits that sin,
Like holiness, did ne'er begin ;
Which must be wrong, we all agree ;
As sin, in time, began to be.
- 3 If sin itself had ne'er begun,
It to an end could never come ;
As in that case, like holiness,
It deathless nature would possess.
- 4 Since sin, as christians all agree,
Like moral death, began to be ;
So in God's time, 'twill cease to reign,
And holiness alone remain.
- 5 Thus sin thro' God's domain shall cease,
And sinners all with him have peace ;
Then all the ransom'd of the Lord
Shall praise his name with one accord.

HYMN CXX. 7s.

For Thanksgiving.

- 1 **G**RATEFUL songs and anthems bring
Unto Christ, and God our King ;

Low before his footstool fall,
Praise the Sov'reign Lord of all.

2 Health and plenty bless our land,
Bounties of th' Almighty's hand ;
Love and mercy both appear,
Smiling goodness crowns the year.

3 Yellow fields lift up their voice ;
Trees with fruitful praise rejoice :
Copious show'rs refresh the hills,
Nature's bosom grateful thrills.

4 Scatter'd round the verdant vale,
Notes of lowing herds prevail ;
From the lofty mountain's brow,
Bleating flocks are heard below.

5 Shepherds joyful tune their lyres,
Gratitude their song inspires :
Harvests plenteous, fill their store.
Gladness spreads from shore to shore.

6 Now the joyful chorus join ;
Praise the bounteous hand divine ;
Hallelujah, praise the Lord,
Ever be his name ador'd.

HYMN CXXI. 7s.

Praise for Redemption.

NOW begin the heav'nly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name :

- Ye who his salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, alas ! who long have been
Willing slaves of death and sin,
Now from bliss no longer rove,
Stop and taste redeeming love.
- 3 Welcome all, by sin opprest,
Welcome to his sacred rest ;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.
- 4 When his spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove,
Of our Lord's redeeming love.
- 5 He subdu'd thee infernal pow'rs,
Those tremendous foes of ours,
From their cursed empire drove ;
Mighty in redeeming love.
- 6 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each cheerful string,
Mortals join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

HYMN CXXII. C. M.

"I can of mine own self do nothing. The father which gave them me is greater than all."

- 1 **H**OW many christians think and say,
That Christ is truly God ;

- Who of creation has the sway,
And rules it by his rod ;
- 2 This sentiment is too absurd
To be embrac'd as right,
Not coming from his holy word,
Nor reason's feebl' light.
- 3 We in no part of scripture find,
When thro' the whole we've run,
Convincing proof to show the mind,
That God is Christ the Son.
- 4 Jesus himself confess'd it free,
And all his words are true,
His father greater was than he,
Whose will he came to do.
- 5 And reason teaches ev'ry one,
And we her force admire,
The father is not his own Son ;
Nor is the Son his Sire.
- 6 If God were dead, we all foresee,
No pow'r remaining rise,
There could no resurrection be
Of him again to life ;
- 7 The God who gives us life and breath,
And rules the earth and sky,
Whose Son for man has tasted death
Unable is to die ;
- 8 Then cease to think Jehovah di'd,
When Christ his life resign'd,

And brought salvation free and wide
For all the human kind,

- 9 To God our thanks and praise be paid,
Whose Son upon the cross,
Has restoration fully made
Of Adam's prestine loss.

HYMN CXXIII. C. M.

Faith of things unseen. Heb. xi. 13, 8, 10.

- 1 **F**AITH is the brightest evidence
Of things beyond our sight,
Breaks thro' the clouds of flesh and sense,
And dwells in heav'nly light ;
- 2 It sets times past in present view,
Brings distant prospects home,
Of things a thousand years ago,
Or thousand years to come.
- 3 By faith we know the worlds were made
By God's almighty word ;
Abrah'm to unknown countries led,
By faith obey'd the Lord.
- 4 He sought a city fair and high,
Built by th' eternal hands ;
And faith assures us, tho' we die,
That heav'nly building stands.

HYMN CXXIV. 8s & 7s.

Jesus of Gallilee.

1 **H**AIL, thou once despised Jesus;
 Hail, thou Gallilean King;
 Who didst suffer to release us,
 Who didst free salvation bring;
 Hail, thou universal Saviour;
 Who hast borne our sin and shame,
 By whose merits we find favor,
 Life is given through thy name;

2 Pascal Lamb by God appointed,
 All our sins were on thee laid;
 By almighty love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made;
 Ev'ry sin is now forgiven,
 Through the virtue of thy blood;
 Open'd in the gate of heaven,
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Worship, honor, pow'r and blessing,
 Christ is worthy to receive—
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,
 Meet it is for us to give;
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
 Help to sing Christ Jesus' merits,
 Help to chant Immanuel's, praise.

HYMN CXXV. C. M.

The Example of Christ.

1 **A**ND is the gospel peace and love?
 Such let our conversation be;

The serpent blended with the dove,
Wisdom and meek simplicity.

- 2 Whene'er the angry passions rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to
strife ;
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,
Bright pattern of the christian life.
- 3 O how benevolent and kind !
How mild ! how ready to forgive !
Be this the temper of our mind,
And these the rules by which we live.
- 4 To do his heav'nly father's will,
Was his employment and delight ;
Humility and holy zeal
Shine thro' his life divinely bright !
- 5 Dispensing good where'er he came,
The labors of his life were love ;
O, if we love the Saviour's name,
Let his divine example move.

HYMN CXXVI. L. M.

Tares and Wheat.

- 1 INTO discussion let us bring
A parable of Christ our King ;
Concerning but the wheat and tares
Which ev'ry human creature bears.
- 2 The tares denote the vice and sin
Which up in man's frail bosom spring ;

Sown by the serpent in the heart,
When Adam did from God depart.

3 The wheat on th' other hand, we find,
Means truth and virtue in the mind ;
Which, in distinction from the tares,
Each one in some small measure bears.

4 We cannot take the tares to be
The workers of iniquity ;
If such they were, it follows plain,
All being tares, there was no grain.

5 The wheat and tares, we plainly see,
On the same spot of ground must be ;
Or else to pull up ev'ry tare
Would not a blade of wheat impair.

6 If by the wheat those men are meant
Whose days in pious works are spent ;
And by the tares, ungodly men,
They do not grow together then.

7 Were this the case ; the tares to kill
Would do the wheat no good nor ill ;
Each on its sep'rate soil might grown,
And interference never known.

8 First, on the ground the wheat was sown ;
Then on the wheat the tares were thrown ;
The husbandman sow'd with wheat the soil ;
The foe, the tares the crop to spoil.

9 Altho' the husbandman complete
Knew that the tares would hurt the wheat ;

He knew 'twould less the crop impair,
Than 'twould to pull up ev'ry tare.

- 10 Together then, said he, abide
Till harvest—then I'll you divide ;
Secure the wheat, but burn the chaff,
And at my foe defeated laugh.
- 11 Thus God, as we in Scripture read,
Defeats the devil and his breed ;
And brings to life his offspring dead,
Since Christ has bruis'd the serpent's head.

HYMN CXXVII. C. M.

*“What God hath cleansed, that call thou not
common.”* ACTS. X.

- 1 **A**S God, the author of our race,
Upon the Gentiles shone,
He in a vision clear'd the case
To Peter's mind alone.
- 2 Th' apostle saw in vision short,
A sheet let down from heav'n,
Containing beasts of ev'ry sort,
To which four legs are giv'n.
- 3 Among the beasts were creeping things,
Of many a form and size,
Which into life Jehovah brings,
For ends both good and wise.
- 4 While wond'ring at the living heap,

- He heard a voice from heav'n—
 Rise, Peter, rise and kill and eat,
 To you for food, tis giv'n.
- 5 To kill and eat he would not try,
 The present look'd so mean ;
 Hence, " Not so, Lord, he out did cry
 I've nothing eat unclean.
- 6 Then said the voice in tones serene,
 (Us'd for conviction's ends)
 " Call thou not common or unclean,
 What God himself doth cleanse."
- 7 Thus was he taught, on wisdom's scheme,
 This piece of sacred lore :
 That he should call no man unclean,
 As he had done before.
- 8 So ends the vision, kindly giv'n
 To teach this doctrine true,—
 That ev'ry Gentile shall have heav'n,
 As well as ev'ry Jew.

 HYMN CXXVIII. C. P. M.

Praise to Christ for Redemption.

- 1 **N**OW shall our tongues with rapture
 tell,
 How Jesus conquer'd death and hell,
 When on the cross he di'd ;
 His spoil we are, he'll not deny,
 But own us to eternity,
 His lov'd, his chosen bride,

- 2 His mystery, his death and blood,
 Hath reconcil'd us all to God ;
 His glory hides our shame :
 While Christ is God's beloved Son,
 We live with him forever one
 In sonship, grace and name.
- 3 That he might equitably bleed,
 He took upon him Abrah'm's seed,
 Then to the altar went ;
 Whilst in this Lamb to slaughter led,
 The sinner bare on his own head
 His sin, and punishment.
- 4 Nor will he us in trials leave,
 But still is with us strong to save ;
 Whilst we on earth remain.
 In him our life, our all, is found ;
 Than sin, his grace did more abound,
 Reveal'd when he was slain.
- 5 How rich the love, dear God, that we
 Should be belov'd, belov'd by thee,
 And sav'd from all our shame :
 With joy, we'll praise thee till we die,
 And after death eternally
 Adore thy balmy name.

TUNE NATIVITY.

HYMN CXXIX. L. M.

*Our believing a truth, does not create a truth ;
 or, Christ as much a Saviour before, as af-
 ter believing on him.*

- 1 **I**F there were not a Christ for me,
 'Till I believ'd in that dear name ;

- Then my belief must surely be
For me the maker of the Lamb.
- 2 But if there were a Christ for me,
Ere I believ'd in such a name ;
Then faith creates him not, I see,
But gives me knowledge of the same.
- 3 If there were not a Christ for you,
My friend, till your believing hour ;
Then your belief has made that true,
Which was untrue, or false before.
- 4 Give ear, both aged men and youth,
For this I boldly testify—
A lie can ne'er be made a truth,
Nor can a truth be made a lie.
- 5 Ere faith was giv'n, Christ Jesus wrought,
A sure redemption for each one ;
No place had else been found or sought
To fix a true belief upon.

HYMN CXXX. 8s & 7s.

*On the death of a Child at day break. "Let
me go for the day breaketh."*

- 1 "CEASE here longer to detain me ;
Fondest Mother, drown'd in woe ;
Now thy kind caresses pain me,
Morn advances—let me go.

- 2 " See yon orient streak appearing !
Harbinger of endless day :
Hark, a voice the darkness cheering,
Calls my new born soul away !
- 3 " Lately launch'd a trembling Stranger,
On the world's wide boisterous flood,
Pierc'd with sorrows, toss'd with danger,
Gladly I return to God.
- 4 " Now my cries shall cease to grieve thee ;
Now my trembling heart find rest ;
Kinder arms than thine receive me,
Softer pillow than thy breast.
- 5 " Weep not o'er these eyes that languish,
Upward turning towards their Home :
Raptur'd they'll forget all anguish,
While they wait to see thee come.
- 6 " There, my Mother, pleasures center—
—Weeping, Parting, Care or Woe
Ne'er our Father's House shall enter—
Morn advances—let me go.
- 7 " As through this calm, this holy dawning,
Silent glides my parting breath,
To an everlasting morning—
Gently close my eyes in death.
- 8 " Blessings, endless, richest blessings,
Pour their streams upon thy heart !
(Though no language yet possessing)
Breathes my spirit ere we part.
- 9 " Yet to leave thee sorrowing, rends me,

Though again his voice I hear ;
 Rise ! may every grace attend thee,
 Rise ! and seek to meet me there."

HYMN CXXXI. C. M.

Hope in the Rock of Salvation.

- 1 **W**HEN we remember we must die,
 And turn to dust again ;
 It often makes our bosom sigh ;
 Such is our dread of pain.
- 2 But when we think within this clay,
 A part immortal lives ;
 Which pain nor death can waste away,
 The thought much pleasure gives.
- 3 Our spirits hope for endless rest
 Beyond the dreary grave ;
 As us with souls the Lord hath bless'd,
 Which he, at will, can save.
- 4 This hope which God to men imparts,
 Where nature's light but shines ;
 Is strengthen'd in our longing hearts,
 By *Revelation's* lines.
- 5 For in the volume of his word,
 Which he to us has giv'n,
 He to our souls doth proof afford
 Of endless life and heav'n,
- 6 To God, from whom our spirits come,

And whom we father call,
 Let ev'ry child his pean frame ;
 For God is *good to all.*

HYMN CXXXII. L. M.

*Death made welcome, as the harbinger of
 Glory.*

- 1 **D**EATH, thou art welcome to my arms,
 Attended by a thousand charms ;
 From prison then I shall be freed,
 By pow'r divine, and live indeed.
- 2 Then let this feeble flesh decay,
 Joyful the summons I'll obey ;
 My heav'nly body longs to flee
 From prison to full liberty.
- 3 This flesh and blood I want no more,
 I land upon a purer shore ;
 Its work is done, and I resign
 That dust which is no longer mine.
- 4 Then will my spirit glorious rise,
 Matur'd by goodness for the skies !
 A form of heav'nly light and love,
 And well prepar'd to live above.

HYMN CXXXIII. C. M.

All men subjects of prayer, because God will have all men to be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth.

- 1 **T**HIS is among our Lord's commands,
Whose father gave us birth :
That all should pray with lifted hands
For ev'ry man on earth:
- 2 And as alike our Saviour cares
For all the human race,
He bids us make for all our pray'rs,
Not doubting, but in faith.
- 3 For this, the reason he has given,
Which here we now assign ;
God *will* have *all* men go to heav'n,
And know the truth divine.
- 4 As all are bidden ev'ry where
To pray for all in faith ;
Christ means they all alike shall fare,
Who are of Adam's race.
- 5 The Father who has sent his Son
His will to testify,
Intends they all to heav'n shall come,
As Christ for all did die.
- 6 Now if we pray that all our race
Eternal life may gain ;
Of which we've neither hope nor faith ;
We mock Christ in God's name ;

HYMN CXXXIV. C. M.

Foreign Missionary Hymn.

- 1 **I**S it the voice of God we hear,
That bids us leave our friends, our
homes,
Our brothers, sisters, mothers dear,
Our fathers, and their fathers' tombs!
- 2 Is it his voice that bids us fly,
Renounce our country and its name,
Beneath an Indian sun to die,
To gain a Missionaries' fame?
- 3 Am I a husband? shall I doom
My wife with me to cross the wave,
To find, perhaps, an early tomb,
A distant or a watery grave?
- 4 Am I a wife? shall I resign
My father, mother—all but one,
To melt with fever at the line,
Or scorch beneath an Indian sun?
- 5 Shall we bid all that's dear, adieu,
And leaning on the arm of God,
Tread o'er those dangerous scenes, which
few
Have ever known, and fewer trod?
- 6 Yes; 'tis the voice of God:—we go,
We leave our own for Ganges' shore;
Whether waves roll or tempests blow,
The God of tempests steers us o'er.

- 7 That God who rolls thro' diff'rent skies,
 A temp'rate or a torrid sun,
 That God hears all his children's sighs ;—
 Diff'rent the *clime*, the *God* is ONE.

 HYMN CXXXV. C. M.

*“ By grace are ye saved, and that not of your-
 selves ; it is the gift of God.”*

- 1 **I**F our salvation is by grace,
 According to God's will ;
 There's no condition in the case
 For sinners to fulfil.
- 2 Thus as salvation is the gift
 Of God, through Christ the Son,
 The subject has it not for list,
 Nor ought that he has done.
- 3 If God to men the *terms* has giv'n,
 In heav'n to gain a place,
 'Tis *their* performance gives them heav'n,
 And life is not by grace.
- 4 If men in heav'n a seat obtain,
 On terms perform'd at list ;
 By purchase they salvation gain,
 And heav'n is not a gift.
- 5 Blest be our God who gave his Son
 To die for all our race ;
 And to extend to ev'ry one,
 Salvation free by grace.

HYMN CXXXVI. L. M.

To condemn man to eternal woe is to deny the efficacy of Christ's merits.

- 1 **B**OLD is the man, who dares to curse
 One soul, here on this earthly ball,
 Since Jesus di'd and rose for us,
 In whom God justify'd us all.
- 2 He that condemns one soul on earth,
 He doth condemn the Lord's elect;
 He doth condemn himself to death,
 And doth the Son of God reject.
- 3 Since Jesus Christ contains the whole,
 In whom all nations are as one;
 He that condemns a single soul,
 Condemns Jehovah's righteous Son.
- 4 The man that doth one soul despise,
 Rejecteth God and Christ the Lamb;
 The Lord afresh he crucifies,
 And puts him to an open shame.
- 5 Christ is our Head, we join in him,
 In such a perfect unity,
 That if we harm the smallest limb,
 We do the whole an injury.
- 6 With Christ we all were crucify'd,
 With Jesus Christ we rose again,
 And we in him are justify'd,
 And we with him shall live and reign.

HYMN CXXXVII. C. M.

Faith the gift of God ; not the act of the creature.

- 1 **I**F faith in Christ, the Son of God,
A present is to men ;
Why have its subjects said abroad,
That faith proceeds from them.
- 2 If faith in Jesus is a gift,
As all confess the fact ;
'Tis not the fruit of human list,
Nor is the creature's act.
- 3 If men their faith in Christ produce,
As some the case may view ;
'Tis then as much their work, in truth,
As any work they do.
- 4 If of themselves they've pow'r and skill
In Jesus to believe ;
They faith can have in what they will,
And what they will, achieve.
- 5 If faith a human act were found,
As many hold the case ;
And faith is their salvation's ground,
They're sav'd by *human grace*.
- 6 Adam of God receiv'd his life,
In which he had no voice ;
Sinners of God have faith in Christ,
And in the gift rejoice.

HYMN CXXXVIII. 7s.

Encouragement to trust in God our salvation.

- 1 **S**ONS of Adam, why despair?
Know your heav'nly Father's care:
Though you're fallen, ye shall be
Heirs of bliss eternally.
- 2 God is love, nor wrath can bear;
Love with wrath shall never share;
Chast'ning rods as mercies prove,
Guided by a Father's love.
- 3 Christ, the ransom'd price hath paid;
He's become his people's Head;
He on Calv'ry's summit di'd;
God, your Father's satisfy'd.
- 4 Trace his love, and say, if you
Can refrain from loving too;
Walk his ways and trust his word;
Peace and comfort they afford.

 HYMN CXXXIX. C. M.

"Flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God."

- 1 **A**S flesh and blood inherit not
God's kingdom pure and wise;
So 'tis the mortal body's lot,
To fall, no more to rise.

- 2 The nat'ral body yields its breath ;
 And moulders into earth ;
 The spirit freed from moral death,
 Receives the second birth.
- 3 The nat'ral body turn'd to dust,
 No more through life to range,
 Shall never rise immortal, just ;
 Nor to a spirit change.
- 4 Then let us in the truth confide ;
 That Christ the Son of God,
 To save the spirit only. died,—
 But not the flesh and blood.
- 5 Adam the *first*, by breach of law,
 His heirs to death has given ;
 Adam the *second*, mends the flaw,
 And takes them all to heav'n.

 HYMN CXL. C. M.

Affectionate parting of two Brothers.

- 1 **D**EAR brother, though this very day
 We must in body part,
 May we together always stay
 In sentiment and heart.
- 2 If here, on time's tempestuous shore,
 We never meet again ;
 We hope to meet, to part no more,
 On heav'n's immortal plain.

- 3 If parting here to meet no more,
 Makes love's fond bosom sad ;
 Our meeting next, to part no more,
 Will make us doubly glad.
- 4 The Gospel trump, sound loud and clear,
 While you possess a voice,
 That many of the dead may hear,
 And in the truth rejoice.

HYMN CXXI. L. M.

An awful thought to entertain of God !

- 1 **T**HIS view of God have christians giv'n ;
 That he on purpose makes
 Some souls for woe—and some for heav'n,
 Decreeing both their fates ;
- 2 That God on those he takes to heav'n,
 Displays his grace divine ;
 While on the rest, to torment giv'n,
 He makes his justice shine !
- 3 That these, tho' reprobates, are free,
 And heav'n by choice might gain ;
 Altho' consign'd by God's decree
 To never-ending pain !
- 4 They say tho' reprobates they be,
 They into hell are driv'n
 For breaking not God's first decree,
 Which bars them out of heav'n.

- 5 God saith he wills that all shall find
 In Christ, eternal rest ;
 They say to woe he hath consign'd
 A part—now who knows best ?
-

HYMN CLXII. C. M.

*The Captain of our Salvation to his Members,
 yet remaining on the Earth.*

- 1 **H**ARK ! 'tis our heav'nly Leader's
 voice
 From his triumphant seat ;
 'Midst all the war's tumult'ous noise,
 How pow'rful and how sweet !
- 2 Fight on my faithful band he cries
 Nor fear the mortal blow
 Who first in such a warfare dies,
 Shall speedi'st victory know.
- 3 I have my day of combat known,
 And in the dust was laid ;
 But thence I mounted to my throne
 And glory crowns my head.
- 4 That throne, that glory you shall share
 My hands the crown shall give ;
 And you the sparkling honors wear,
 As long as God shall live.

HYMN CXLIII. L. M.

*The joys of heaven beyond man's conception,
while here in the flesh.*

- 1 **N**O pow'r have mortals to conceive
Of that celestial joy,
Which disembodied souls receive
In Glory's sweet employ.
- 2 Alike remote from hope and fear,
Which now our minds molest ;
Fruition's bliss, divine and clear,
Will occupy each breast.
- 3 We ne'er can know while here we live,
What kind of exercise
Will to the spirit pleasure give,
When we to heav'n arrive.
- 4 But this the Gospel shews us clear
With Jesus we shall be,
And in his stature full appear
And be as blest as he.
- 5 We know as much of this concern,
As here we ought to know :
The rest of Jesus we shall learn,
When home to him we go.
- 6 In hope of that immortal rest
Which his own spirit gives,
We wait till Jesus thinks it best,
To call us where he lives.

HYMN CXLIV. L. M.

God our salvation and strength.

- 1 **T**HE joyful, happy day appears
 Jehovah dries his Zion's tears !
 He comes to bless the humble race,
 And show the wonders of his grace.
- 2 Great God, thy praise shall rise to thee,
 Thy seeming anger's turn'd from me ;
 My comforts now thou wilt restore,
 And weeping Zion weep no more.
- 3 Behold our God, the mighty God,
 Who spread the num'rous worlds abroad,
 Is our salvation ; we rejoice,
 And praise his name with cheerful voice.
- 4 We'll trust in him nor be afraid,
 Jehovah is our fortress made ;
 He is our strength, his arm is strong,
 And we'll exalt him in our song.
- 5 Wells of salvation open stand,
 And living waters bless the land ;
 And while we draw, with joys divine,
 Our grateful praises, Lord, are thine.

 HYMN CXLV. C. M.

*The preference of Heavenly to Earthly things ;
 or the uncertainty of life.*

- 1 **H**OW vain the joys of time and sense
 Compar'd to heav'nly food !

Then let us with the ill dispense,
And live upon the good.

2 The foretaste of the things divine,
Reserv'd for all, by grace,
Should wean our hearts from things in
time,
So transient here our race.

3 Each object on this rolling earth
Is subject to decay ;
Whatever has in time its birth,
Is passing fast away.

4 We now behold th' expanded flow'r,
So charming to the sense ;
The passage of a transient hour,
May sweep its beauty hence.

5 Behold to-day the blooming youth,
Joy sparkles in his eyes !
He on the morrow, 'tis the truth,
May fall no more to rise.

6 All human creatures, young and old,
Which throng the streets to day ;
A few more revolutions told,
And where, alas ! are they !

7 Let us rise and trim our lamps,
And keep them burning clear ;
For death will enter soon our camps,
The bridegroom being near.

8 May all our souls by grace divine
Upon the bridegroom's call,

Leap out the wedding guests to join,
Where God is all in all.

HYMN CXLVI. 7s.

Jesus is risen to-day.

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, Halle-
lujah.

Our triumphant, holy day, Hallelujah,
Who so sately on the cross, Hallelujah.
Suffer'd to redeem our loss, Hallelujah.

2 Hymns of praises let us sing, Hallelujah.
Unto Christ, our heav'nly King, Hallelu-
jah,

Who endured the cross and grave, Halle-
lujah,
Sinners to redeem and save, Hallelujah.

3 But the pains which he endur'd, Hallelu-
jah.

Our salvation has procur'd : Hallelujah.
Now he reigns above the sky, Hallelujah,
Where the angels ever cry, Hallelujah.

HYMN CXLVII. C. M.

"Death itself shall die."

DEATH, thou destroyer of our race,
Whom terror's king we call ;

One day thy exit must take place,
And Christ be King of all.

- 2 Immanuel by his mighty pow'r,
(The friend of all the slain)
Shall kill thee at th' appointed hour;
And give them life again.
- 3 He for this purpose can on earth,
Thy ruin sure to be;
To give thy slain the *second* birth,
And life from evil free.
- 4 O death! I'll be thy plague (he said)
And thy destruction, grave;
Of all thy captives I'm the head
And will my members save.
- 5 Both death and hell, for mercy's sake,
The Christ whom we adore
Will cast in fire and brimstone's lake,
And they shall be no more.
- 6 When death and hell shall cease to be
Thro' our victorious head;
In him his member's life shall see,
No one remaining dead.
- 7 'Twill be to all a blessed thing,
With their immortal breath,
Salvation's captain's praise to sing,
And chant the death of death.

HYMN CXLVIII. L. M.

"Hope thou in God."

1 **W**HY sinks my weak desponding
mind?

Why heaves my heart the anxious sigh,
Can sov'reign goodness be unkind?
And I not safe if God be nigh?

2 He holds all nature in his hand:
That gracious hand on which I live,
Does life, and time, and death command,
And has immortal joys to give.

3 'Tis he supports this fainting frame,
On him alone my hopes recline:
The wond'rous glories of his name,
How wide they spread; how bright they
shine!

4 Infinite wisdom! boundless pow'r!
Unchanging faithfulness and love!
Here let me trust, while I adore,
Nor from my refuge e'er remove.

 HYMN CXLIX. L. M.

*All liars shall have their part in the lake
which burns with fire and brimstone: Or
hell in this world.*

1 **A**LL liars shall their portion have
In fire and brimstone's dreary lake,

As we for truth in scripture have,
Whose import many men mistake.

- 2 Now whither shall a person go
To find the man who never li'd?
He cannot find him here below,
If we in David's words confide.
- 3 Now if all men have liars been,
Brimstone and fire their lot must be;
When do they suffer this for sin?
In time or in eternity?
- 4 In order to decide the case,
The fire's extent we must define—
Whether it be an endless space,
Or a restricted term of time.
- 5 Now if it be an *endless* space;
That liars suffer fire for lies;
Not one of all the human race
To heav'nly bliss will ever rise.
- 6 But if it be *restricted* time,
That liars to the fire are giv'n;
All liar's will, by grace divine,
"Escape from hell and fly to heav'n,"
- 7 If we of this do proof receive,
That but one liar to heav'n has gone;
We may from inf'rence then believe,
The rest will follow him ere long.
- 8 This lake, of course, is here in time,
Whence they escape to heav'n above;

For they no sooner life resign,
Than they are with the God of love.

HYMN CL. L. M.

*The fall of Adam no disappointment to God ;
or the Sovereignty of Jehovah vindicated,*

- 1 **H**OW can a heav'n-taught soul believe,
The Serpent did the Lord defeat,
When he seduc'd our mother Eve,
With whom the man the fruit did eat.
- 2 They have as fact the thing believ'd
Who hold that satan, by his skill,
Has our first parents thus deceiv'd,
Against their Maker's plan and will.
- 3 Their words this inf'rence justify :
That satan thus on mischief bent,
Occasion'd grief in God most high,
And made him of his work repent.
- 4 If God of making man repents,
As many a zealot now contends ;
Then want of wisdom he laments,
Or lack of pow'r to work his ends.
- 5 If there be sorrow on his part
Who made and plac'd his creatures here ;
Men must forgive him from the heart,
If they believe his grief sincere ;
- 6 The shocking inference we have drawn,

From premises as truth believ'd,
Proves men aside from sense have gone,
And falsehood as the truth receiv'd.

7 Jehovah's boundless pow'r and skill,
In ev'ry case performs his will ;
And on the plan he form'd our race,
Pull's down for sin to raise by grace.

8 Still none of all the human kind
With God for this a fault can find ;
For he who makes alive and kills,
By sov'reign right doth all he wills.

HYMN CLI. C. M.

Good works profitable unto men.
JOB. xxxv. 7, 8.

1 **G**OOD works that have their proper
place,
Are not to be despis'd ;
But works that stand instead of grace,
Oppose the blood of Christ.

2 Our goodness can't extend to God ;
Whom can we profit then ?
Why we may do his children good,
Or help the sons of men.

3 Herein we may the Lord adore
Who is our righteousness,
Visit the sick, relieve the poor,
And feed the fatherless.

- 4 But let us not attempt to go
And charge it to the Lord ;
Tis but the service that we owe,
And 'tis its own reward.
- 5 Give ev'ry work its proper ground ;
For they must all expire,
If in the place of Jesus found,
And be consum'd with fire.
- 6 Herein the grand mistake is made
Among the human race :
They have their own foundation laid,
And took their works for grace.
- 7 Christ is the sure foundation laid
For ev'ry one of us ;
Faith without works is counted dead ;
Works without faith are worse.

HYMN CLII. L. M.

Moses and Joshua or Christ ; or the Law and Gospel.

- 1 **G**O, (saith the Lord to Moses) go,
And view the land of thy desire,
From Pisgah's top to Nebo's mount,
And on the mountain then expire.
- 2 Obedient to his Maker's will,
The prophet with a faithful eye,
Went leaping up the lofty hill,
To view the promis'd land and die.

- 3 O'er Jordan's flood he cast, his eyes,
And sees afar the promis'd shore ;
And on the place appointed dies,
And fails to lead the people o'er.
- 4 As Moses on the mountain died
And left the lead to Joshua ;
So Christ the law hath magnifi'd,
And brought the glorious Gospel day.
- 5 As Joshua now stood in the room
Of Moses after he deceas'd ;
So Jesus Christ is now become
Our Prophet, leader and our Priest.
- 6 As Joshua led to Canaan's land
The tribes which Moses left behind ;
So Jesus by his Sire's command
Will lead to heaven all mankind.

HYMN CLIII. S. M.

For a Lord's day morning.

- 1 **B**EHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way ;
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.
- 2 But where the gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light,
It calls dead sinners from their tombs,
And gives the blind their sight.
- 3 How perfect is thy word !

And all thy judgments just ;
 For ever sure thy promise, Lord,
 And men securely trust.

4 My gracious God, how plain
 Are thy directions giv'n !
 O may I never read in vain,
 But find the path to heav'n.

HYMN CLIV. C. M.

Moses and Joshua ; or, Law and Gospel.

1 **W**HEN Moses got on Pisgah's top,
 And view'd the promis'd land ;
 On Nebo's mount his life he dropt,
 At God's supreme command.

2 This shews us, that the moral Law
 Which God by Moses gave,
 That holds transgressors' hearts in awe—
 Was never meant to save.

3 As Moses could not reach the land
 On which he kept his eye ;
 No nner by the law can stand,
 Tho' all to do it try.

4 As Joshua (Jesus' brilliant type)
 The promis'd land possess'd ;
 So Isr'el all, by grace and light,
 Will enter heav'nly rest.

5 Here Law and Gospel brought to view,

Apply to ev'ry one;
That shows us what we cannot do;
And this, what Christ has done.

6 The law our teacher thus appears
To show us what we are;
The Gospel quelling all our fears,
Does Christ our friend declare.

7 Tho' all by breach of law were made
The heirs of hell and woe;
Since Christ for all the ransom paid,
To heav'n they all must go.

HYMN CLV. L. M.

A song for Morning and Evening. LAM. iii!

23. ISA. XIV. 7.

1 **M**Y God, how endless is thy love!
Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs,

3 I yield my pow'rs to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

HYMN CLVI. S. M.

*The sting of death is sin; and the strength
of sin is the Law.*

- 1 **T**HE sting of death is sin;
The strength of sin the law;
The fear of death is then its sting,
As death from sin we draw.
- 2 Tho' where no laws exist,
Transgression is not found!
Yet men who there do ill, at list,
Their souls with guilt may wound.
- 3 For where no law divine
The Lord to men imparts;
He there by nature's light benign,
Gives rules to guide their hearts.
- 4 Within their bosoms there,
Which he at will controuls,
He writes his common law with care,
And them as subjects holds.
- 5 This is the conscience then
To all on earth who dwell;
Accusing or excusing men,
As ill they do or well.

HYMN CLVII. L. M.

"The wicked shall not go unpunished."

- 1 **W**HEN men offend the Law they
know,

They suffer for it here below ;
Because the Author of mankind
Has punishment and crimes combin'd.

- 2 Men capable of diff'rent crimes,
Commit the same at diff'rent times ;
And meet correction for the same,
Thro' bodily or mental pain.
- 3 Each has his share of bliss and woe,
As good and ill they act and know ;
Since each important deed and choice,
Gives cause to tremble or rejoice.
- 4 For crimes of ev'ry name and size,
Present or future fears arise,
Whose pain is punishment full light,
For crimes which never came to light.
- 5 Fear in a moment to destroy
The banquet of unlawful joy ;
And turn the pleasure into pain,
Which they by breach of law obtain.
- 6 Hence men in vain shall try to draw
Bliss from breach of wholesome law ;
As all the pleasure thence they gain,
Is balanc'd by connected pain.
- 7 If hastily, or if by plan,
Against the law one kills a man,
And none should find it out below,
By God he can't unpunish'd go !

HYMN CLVIII. L. M.

On the new, or second birth.—JOHN III.

- 1 **C**HRIST JESUS whom the Father gave
The ends of all the earth to save,
Assures us none can go to heav'n
To whom the new birth is not giv'n.
- 2 Tho' often ask'd when here on earth,
What was the nature of this birth ;
Yet he no answer gave direct
From which its meaning to collect.
- 3 As to its course and place, we find,
He in the darkness left the mind ;
Comparing it to winds that blow,
Whose cause we guess but do not know.
- 4 As 'twas his meat and drink to do
His father's will in ev'ry view ;
He would have made this subject plain,
If God had bade him do the same.
- 5 God who his creatures here doth sway,
To none reveals his dying day,
He other truths as well conceals,
Till his good pleasure them reveals,
- 6 This needful birth for ev'ry one,
Is, from its nature, yet to come ;
It must of course, (as 'tis divine)
Be after men this life resign.

HYMN CLIX. C. M.

*Ideas of the second birth, as most consistent
with Scripture and Reason.*

- 1 **E**XCEPT a man be born again,
He cannot go to heav'n,
And with that glorious being reign,
By whom his life is giv'n,
- 2 As by a nat'ral birth we came
Into existence here ;
So of the spirit born again,
In heaven we appear.
- 3 When any soul of Adam's fled
From this frail stage of pain !
Of him it truly may be said,
That he is born again.
- 4 For to be born again implies
A second advent into life ;
Then to the new birth none arrive,
While in this vale of strife.
- 5 Should we forever here remain
How sad our case would be ;
As we could not be born again,
Nor joys immortal see,
- 6 But the great God of heav'n and earth,
Who sent us here in love,
Will give to all the second birth,
And them receive above,

HYMN CLX. S. M.

"He that is born of God cannot sin," &c.

1 **H**E that is born of God,
Has lost the pow'r to sin !
Of course, has left the mortal clog,
No more to dwell therein.

2 We scripture proof have got
Of truth we now proclaim,
No person lives and sinneth not,
While in this mortal frame.

3 As all are sinners here
Who wear the human form ;
We, who as flesh and blood appear,
Of women are but born.

4 As none are born of God,
While here enjoying breath ;
This as the truth be known abroad ;
This birth is after death,

5 Thus when we quit this clod ;
In which we sin as men ;
We by the agency of God ;
Shall all be born again.

 HYMN CLXI. 7s.

The man that fell amongst thieves.

1 **J**ESUS Christ, my soul believes,
Fell himself amongst the thieves,

Who from him his garments tore,
Leaving him in wounds and gore.

2 Soon by chance there came at least
Down that way a certain priest,
Who the suff'rer having spy'd
Travel'd by him on one side.

3 Then to him another came,
Who a Levite was by name ;
Who the suff'rer having ey'd,
Pass'd him by on th' other side.

4 Then a third man coming nigh,
On the suff'rer cast his eye ;
Whose condition, gore and smart,
Touch'd the feelings of his heart.

5 This, the good Samaritan,
Had compassion on the man ;
Kindly dress'd his wounds for him,
Pouring oil and wine therein.

6 Setting him on his own beast,
Soon to him he gave a feast ;
Having borne him to the inn,
Giving him each needful thing.

7 On the morrow he, at will,
Paid for him the landlord's bill
And departing left him there,
At his cost for board and care.

8 Which the neighbor—which the man—
Levite ? Priest ?—Samaritan ?

He who did him favor show ;—
 “ Go thou then, and likewise do.”

HYMN CLXII. C. M.

Breathing after the Holy Spirit.

- 1 **C**OME, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
 With all thy quick'ning pow'rs,
 Kindle a flame of sacred love,
 In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look how we grovel here below,
 Fond of these trifling toys :
 Our souls can neither fly nor go
 To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
 In vain we strive to rise ;
 Hosannas languish on our tongues,
 And our devotion dies.
- 4 Dear Lord ! and shall we ever live
 At this poor dying rate ?
 Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
 And thine to us so great !
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,
 With all thy quick'ning pow'rs,
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
 And that shall kindle ours.

HYMN CLXIII. C. M.

If the newly enlightened soul by the grace of God, wills the salvation of all, God then wills the same and will effect it.

- 1 **T**HE man enlighten'd from on high,
By Christ the heav'nly Dove,
Invites the stranger standing by,
To come and taste his love.
- 2 He tells him of the heart-felt joys,
The love of Christ bestows ;
And while the theme his tongue employs
His visage beams repose.
- 3 He tells him of the spacious room,
There is in Christ for all ;
And says he longs that all should come,
Who did in Adam fall.
- 4 Thus says he not to any one,
Tho' many are in view,
"To Christ you need not try to come,
He did not die for you."
- 5 But ravish'd with the charms of Christ
By faith now understood ;
He wishes all eternal life ;
A wish humane and good.
- 6 If this desire that all may live,
Flows from one drop of grace ;
The Ocean whence it came, will give
Salvation all our race.

HYMN CLXIV. C. M.

The death of Infants.

- 1 **T**HY life, I read, my dearest Lord,
With transport all divine ;
Thine image trace in ev'ry word,
Thy love in ev'ry line.
- 2 Methinks I see a thousand charms,
Spread o'er thy lovely face ;
When Infants in thy tender arms,
Receive the smiling grace.
- 3 I take these tender lambs, said he,
And lay them on my breast ;
Protection they shall find in me ;
In me, be ever blest.
- 4 Death may the bands of life unloose,
But can't dissolve my love ;
Millions of Infant souls compose
The family above.
- 5 Their feeble frames my pow'r shall raise,
And mould with heav'nly skill ;
I'll give them tongues to sing my praise ;
And hands to do my will.
- 6 His words the happy parents hear,
And shout with joys divine ;
Dear Saviour, all we have and are,
Shall be forever thine,

HYMN CLXV. C. M.

"God is good unto all,"—or description of moral goodness amongst mankind.

- 1 **G**OODNESS consists in doing good
To those who do us wrong,
When we could hurt them, if we would,
Because more wise or strong.
- 2 To do a kindness but to those
Whom we as friends can trust,
No actual goodness therefore shows,
Altho' the act is just.
- 3 If we our kindnesses restrain
To such as will requite,
To goodness we can lay no claim
Altho' the deed is right.
- 4 If we our enemies do love,
And help them when we can ;
Then we resemble God above,
For he is good to man.
- 5 While we appear'd his enemies
By our transgressions wide ;
His only son, by his decrees,
For their remission died.

HYMN CLXVI. C. M.

*The preference of heavenly to earthly bread
or, Jesus the bread of life.*

- 1 **W**HY do we murmur and repine
That bread is scarce and dear ;

- Short at the longest is the time,
That we shall want it here.
- 2 Why try we harder to be fed,
With food the earth supplies ;
Than to enjoy celestial bread
Whose eater never dies ?
- 3 Then let us moderate our strife
To get the mortal bread,
Since Jesus is the bread of life,
By which the soul is fed.
- 4 While here we take each prudent mean
And are by victuals fed ;
May we above it Christ esteem,
Who is the living bread.
- 5 Lord, give us bread, as bread we need,
Our bodies to supply ;
Meanwhile our souls on Jesus feed,
And they shall never die.

 HYMN CLXVII. C. M.

The last enemy to be destroyed is death.

- 1 **S**IN is the common enemy,
Coeval with our breath ;
But thro' Immanuel's agency,
It quits us at our death.
- 2 Of all the foes which do annoy,
The sons of mortal breath,

The last that Jesus will destroy,
Is the grim tyrant, death.

3 Since death's our last, dread enemy,
And death itself shall die ;
So all will have felicity,
And reign with Christ on high.

4 We thank the Lender of our breath,
From whom salvation flows,
That our Immanual conquer'd death,
The last of all our foes.

HYMN CLXVIII. C. M.

High Priest merciful and faithful.

1 **W**ITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above ;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bowels melt with love.

2 Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame,
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he has felt the same.

3 But spotless, innocent, and pure,
The great Redeemer stood,
While Satan's fiery darts he bore,
And did resist to blood.

4 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out his cries and tears ;

And, in his measure, feels afresh
What ev'ry member bears.

5 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame ;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

6 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his pow'r ;
We shall obtain deliv'ring grace,
In the distressing hour.

HYMN CLXIX. L. M.

The only perfect.

1 **C**OULD I of all perfection boast,
As pure as that which Adam lost,
I'd sacrifice it to thy blood,
My Christ, my all, my only good.

2 Were I as Abrah'm strong in faith,
And boldly stedfast unto death ;
I'd bid my faithfulness adieu,
And Jesus only faithful view.

3 If I more meek than Moses were,
Quite free from anger, strife, or fear ;
Yet this I gladly would despise,
And Jesus' meekness only prize.

4 Was I as Job submissive still,
Patient, resign'd in ev'ry ill ;

Yet all should fade before his cross,
Compar'd with him, it is but dross.

- 5 If I was wise as Solomon,
Like him with zeal and ardor shone
Like him I'd vain and foolish see
My wisdom, zeal, yea all, but thee.
- 6 Had I an angel's purity,
Yea, even this I would deny ;
Nor good confess in name or thing,
But Christ my Lord, my life, my King.

HYMN CLXX. L. M.

Elect.

- 1 **J**ESUS, we bless thy Father's name ;
Thy God and ours are both the same ;
What heav'nly blessings from his throne,
Flow down to sinners through his Son !
- 2 Christ be my first elect he said,
Then chose our souls in Christ our head
Before he gave the mountains birth,
Or laid foundations for the earth.
- 3 Thus did eternal love begin,
To raise us from our death and sin,
Our characters were then decreed ;
Blameless in love, a holy seed.
- 4 Predestinated to be sons,
Born by degrees, but chose at once ;

A new regenerated race,
To praise the glory of his grace.

- 5 With Christ, our Lord, we share a part
In the affections of his heart ;
Nor shall our souls be thence remov'd,
Till he forgets his first belov'd.

HYMN CLXXI. L. M.

King of nations.

- 1 **J**ESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 For him shall endless pray'r be made,
And praises throng to crown his head ;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise,
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of ev'ry tongue,
Dwell on his love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim,
Their early blessings on his name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where he displays his healing pow'r,
Death and the curse are known no more ;

In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

- 6 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to their king ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.

HYMN CLXXII. 7s.

All in All.

- 1 **C**OME, though we can truly sing,
In our flesh dwells no good thing ;
Yet on him who gives us all,
We're embolden'd still to call.
- 2 Blind and foolish once were we,
Christ our wisdom now we see ;
In this wisdom, we confide,
We by this are justifi'd.
- 3 Once in breaking God's command,
Doom'd to death beneath his hand ;
Now we're call'd to own and bless
Jesus Christ our righteousness.
- 4 Without purity of heart,
Truth divine will say, " depart ;"
But this holiness we find,
In the Saviour of mankind.
- 5 Many, mighty are our foes !
Human these, angelic those ;

Where for refuge shall we flee?
Christ our great redemption see!

6. Seraphs, flames of sacred fire,
View this myst'ry with desire;
Hark! the bright enraptur'd throng
Catch, and raise the grateful song.
- 7 O, ye thrones of heav'nly light,
Since you're sav'd from endless night;
And since we are rais'd to you,
Let us still the song pursue.

HYMN CLXXIII. C. M.

Prayer for all Missionaries.

- 1 **G**REAT God, the nations of the earth
Are by creation thine;
And in thy works by all beheld,
Thy radiant glories shine.
- 2 But, Lord, thy greater love has sent
Thy gospel to mankind,
Unveiling what rich stores of grace
Are treasur'd in thy mind.
- 3 Lord, when shall these glad tidings spread
The spacious earth around?
'Till ev'ry tribe and ev'ry soul
Shall hear the joyful sound;
- 4 Oh when shall Afric's sable sons
Enjoy the heav'nly word!

And vassals long enslav'd become
The freemen of the Lord ?

5 When shall th' untutor'd heathen tribes,
A dark bewilder'd race,
Sit down at our Immanuel's feet,
And learn and feel his grace ?

6 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt
To spread the gospel's rays ;
And build on sin's demolish'd throne
The temples of thy praise !

HYMN CLXXIV. L. M. [H. BALLOU.

All things are dross in comparison with Christ.

1 **G**O search the fields of nature through,
Observe her various works and ways ;
Learn all the ancients ever knew,
And seek for worldly wealth or praise :

2 Put on the crowns that monarchs wear,
High wave their sceptres in your hand ;
And make your humble vassals stare,
And send your edicts through the land :

3 Command the bosom of the sea,
To waft your vessels to and fro ;
Of wealth and grandeur hold the key,
And bid your armies come and go ;

4 Of all these acquisitions, say,
Can one, or all, give you content ?

Or can they lengthen out your day,
Or stay the hand of death, when sent ?

5 The humble soul who begs his bread,
But has in Christ a living faith ;
Without a house to lay his head,
In peace can trust what Jeus saith.

6 Nor will he envy all your pride,
Or crave the wealth by you possess'd ;
He hath his carnal mind deny'd,
And enter'd into ascred rest.

HYMN CLXXV. L. M.

Rain from Heaven.

4 **A**S show'rs on meadows newly mown,
Jesus shall shed his blessings down.
Crown'd with whose life—infusing drops,
Earth shall renew her blissful crops.

2 Lands that beneath a burning sky,
Have long been desolate and dry,
Th' effusions of his love shall share,
And sudden greens and herbage wear.

8 The dews and rains, in all their store,
Drenching the pastures o'er and o'er,
Are not so copious as the grace,
Which sanctifies and saves our race.

4 As in soft silence vernal show'rs
 Descend, and cheer the fainting flow'rs ;
 So in the secrecy of love,
 Falls the sweet influence from above.

That heav'nly influence let me find,
 In holy silence of the mind ;
 While ev'ry grace maintains its bloom,
 Diffusing wide its rich perfume.

6 Nor let these blessings be confin'd
 To me, but pour'd on all mankind,
 Till earth's wide wastes in verdure rise,
 And a young Eden bless our eyes.

HYMN CLXXVI. S. M.

The blessedness of gospel-times ; or, the revelation of Christ to Jews and Gentiles.—
 ISA. v. 2, 7, 8, 9, 19. MATT. xiii. 16, 17

1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet
 Who stand on Zion's hill,
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,
 And words of peace reveal !

2 How charming is their voice !
 How sweet their tidings are !
 " Zion, behold thy Saviour King,
 " He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears,
 Which hear this joyful sound,

Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought but never found !

How blessed are our eyes,
Which see this heav'nly light :
Prophets and kings desir'd it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let ev'ry nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

HYMN CLXXVII. C. M.

A prospect of heaven makes death easy.

1 **T**HERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flow'rs :
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heav'nly land from ours.

3 [Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,
Stand drest in living green ;

So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.]

- 4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink,
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shiv'ring on the brink,
Thro' fear to launch away.
- 5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts which rise,
And see the Canaan which we love,
With unbeckoned eyes !
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er ;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

HYMN CLXXVIII. S. M.

Christ's Commission.—JOHN III, 16, 17.

1 **R**AISE your triumphant songs
To an immortal tune,
Let the wide earth resound the deeds
Celestial grace has done.

2 Sing how eternal love
Its chief Beloved chose ;
And bid him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woes.

3. His hand no thunder bears,
Nor terror clothes his brow ;

No bolts to drive our guilty souls
To fiercer flames below.

4 Now, sinners, dry your tears,
Let hopeless sorrow cease ;
Bow to the sceptre of his love,
And take the offer'd peace.

5 Lord, we obey thy call ;
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast brought,
And love and praise thy name.

HYMN CLXXIX. L. M.

The will of the creature subservient to the purpose of God's decree. REV. IV. II.

1 **J**EHOVAH hath a certain aim
In ev'ry thing his hand doth frame ;
And suits its nature to its end,
To which alone he makes it tend.

2 The person who this truth denies,
Believes God neither strong nor wise ;
For ign'rance has no end in view,
And weakness can no purpose do.

3 If God by wisdom, pow'r and skill
A purpose rests upon man's will ;
Yet must his will, in all respects,
Move only as that end directs.

4 God by his wisdom calculates,

And by his energy creates ;
 And has, in goodness to our kind,
 His glory and our bliss combin'd.

HYMN CLXXX. S. M.

God's love to man the moving cause of Christ's death.

- 1 **W**E read that God is love,
 Who made and governs all ;
 And that he sent the heav'nly Dove
 Our souls from death to call.
- 2 God lov'd the world so well,
 He gave his only Son
 To save our souls from death and hell ;
 His will by Christ is done.
- 3 God loves the sinner first,
 Which love to him made known ;
 The sinner loves his Maker just,
 And trusts in him alone.
- 4 To all thy love reveal,
 Thou Author of us all ;
 That they for thee true love may feel,
 And Christ their Friend extol.

HYMN CLXXXI. L. M.

Potter and Clay.

- 1 **H**ATH not the potter pow'r and skill,
 From the same lump of clay at will,

To make one vessel to his fame,
And form another to his shame ?

2 What potter wise did ever make
A vessel purposely to break ?
Or fashion'd one exceeding ill,
To make another show his skill ?

3 Cannot one vessel good be wrought,
Unless another's fit for nought ?
Or cannot one for use be kept,
If th' other not aside is set ?

4 Does any prudent potter frame
A vessel without end or aim ?
And if it answers not his view,
Is he a workman wise and true ?

5 Or if by him 'tis understood,
There's evil clay as well as good,
That may on equal terms be had ;
Which will he use, the good or bad ?

6 His clay at hand the potter takes,
And as he likes his vessel makes ;
Its form and size he both commands,
By judgment good and skilful hands.

7 What answers not the potter's aim,
Puts him, if any one, to shame ;
If in the clay no fault be found,
When temper'd well and justly ground.

8 Is God a potter understood ?—
H'll make no vessel then but good ;

True wisdom all his wares display ;
Of course, he none will cast away. ;

HYMN CLXXXII. C. M.

Anchor of the Soul.

- 1 **W**E bless thee, Lord, thou ever just,
For hope to travel by—
That though the body turns to dust,
The soul shall never die.
- 2 Bless'd hope of Immortality !
Of endless joys to come !
It gives our souls felicity,
While on our journey home.
- 3 Though doubts and fears assail the heart,
When law we take for grace ;
Yet hope succeeds and takes our part,
When Jesus shows his face.
- 4 This hope which rests upon the words
Of him who cannot lie ;
Sweet consolation's balm affords
To that which cannot die !
- 5 While pain of body tells the mind,
That mortal is our breath,
In hope's fond arms the soul reclin'd,
With courage thinks on death.
- 6 Lord, let this hope of endless grace,
Which thou hast kindly giv'n,

Be felt by all thro' life's short space,
Then realiz'd in heav'n.

HYMN CLXXXIII. L. M.

Salvation immortal ; but faith and hope mortal ; the latter, therefore, not essential to the former.

- 1 **C**OME, let us take a sharp survey,
And see what's from an endless day ;
Come, let us search with faithful eyes,
And see what doth in time arise.
- 2 Salvation was in Christ the Son,
Before creation was begun ;
From endless ages it was sure ;
To endless ages must endure.
- 3 But things which do to time pertain,
Will pass away in time again ;
All that begins in time, my friend,
In time will surely have an end.
- 4 I find that faith and unbelief,
Sickness, and sorrow, pain and grief ;
Did not exist, till time begun,
Nor can exist when time is done.
- 5 By this I find, that unbelief
Cannot immortal render grief ;
Nor faith nor hope cause endless peace ;
Because when time is o'er, they cease.

- 6 When spirits leave their mortal dust,
Then they return to God the Just;
Where there is neither sin nor grief,
Nor faith, nor hope, nor unbelief.
- 7 Man hopes for what he has not got;
Has faith in that which he sees not;
In what he sees he has no faith,
Nor can he hope for what he hath.
- 8 When the Redeemer's blood was spilt,
His blood aton'd for ev'ry guilt;
In him we all presented are
Before the Father, clean and fair.

HYMN CLXXXIV. C. M. [H. BALLOT.

The rage of the enemy.

- 1 **L**ORD, what a rage thy foes are in!
They hate thy boundless grace;
Deny thy pow'r to finish sin,
Or sanctify our race.
- 2 Thy justice they with vengeance arm,
Oppos'd to mercy mild;
Nor can their harmony discern,
Sinners to reconcile.
- 3 Their fond delusions they embrace,
And think themselves secure;
In part by works, and part by grace,
They're holy, just and pure.

But we, dear Lord, would humbly own,
 Salvation all of thee;
 Would move our suit at mercy's throne,
 From sin to set us free.

HYMN CLXXXV. L. M. [H. BALLOU.]

He hath done all things well.

- b **C**OME, let us join in sacred songs,
 With sweetest music on our tongues;
 Let ev'ry voice conspire to tell,
 Our Saviour hath done all things well.
- 2 Under the law he came for us,
 And for our sins was made a curse;
 He bore our crimes, which on him fell,
 Our Saviour hath done all things well.
- 3 The legal dispensation clos'd,
 When Jesus from the dead arose;
 All righteousness he did fulfil;
 Our Saviour hath done all things well.
- 4 He'll finish sin, and man restore,
 All creatures shall their God adore;
 The anthem long, and loud shall swell,
 And say he hath done all things well.

HYMN CLXXXVI. C. M. [H. BALLOU.]

All things praise God.

- 1 **N**OW God I see in ev'ry thing,
 His works all shout his praise;

- I would them join and loudly sing,
And tell his wond'rous ways.
- 2 The sun, the moon, and ev'ry star,
The earth with ev'ry flood ;
Extend his honors bright and far,
And tell us of a God.
- 3 The diff'rent seasons he ordains,
And fills the earth with food ;
The winter, snows and summer rains
Declare that God is good.
- 4 The cattle on a thousand hills,
He makes his constant care ;
With needed good the hungry fills,
And they his praise declare.
- 5 Fish in the sea of ev'ry form,
Each on his goodness lives ;
And ev'ry bird, and ev'ry worm,
Receives but what he gives.
- 6 O man ! recount the many ways,
In which the Lord is kind ;
And join all creatures in his praise,
With all thy pow'rs of mind.

HYMN CLXXXVII. S. M. [H. BALLOU.]

Christ the head of every man.

- 1 **N**OT only of the Jew,
Is Christ the living head ;

But surely of the Gentile too,
Is he salvation made.

- 2 What heav'nly beauties shine
In that all gracious plan,
Where Christ is made, by the Divine,
The head of ev'ry man.
- 3 How strong the cords which bind
The body to the head ;
And they by which each member's join'd,
Of which the body's made !
- 4 The life, which is the blood,
In active current flows ;
And from the heart, the crimson flood
To ev'ry member goes.
- 5 To Jesus we are bound,
By cords of love and truth ;
By him we're sought and by him found,
The dew drops of his youth.
- 6 In such a union join'd ;
No loss shall be sustain'd ;
The weakest member here shall find
Its strength in Christ contain'd.

HYMN CLXXXVIII. L. M.

*Reproof to Hypocrites ; or, the inutility of self
righteousness.*

- 1 **C**OME Pharisee and Hypocrite,
Fall down and worship at his feet ;

And cease, for merit, to demand
Eternal life at Jesus' hand.

- 2 The righteousness by you possess'd,
Is filthy rags or dross at best ;
Unworthy to be own'd or nam'd,
Before the God who nature fram'd.
- 3 Dependent on the pow'r of God,
And govern'd by his holy nod ;
Say, on what ground do you profess
To wear the robe of righteousness ?
- 4 Have you that spotless garment wrought,
Which works nor money ever bought ?
That seamless garment Jesus wore,
When on the cross our sins he bore ?
- 5 What are the creed, the formal pray'r ?
The sadden'd faces which you wear ?
These cov'rings ne'er your heart can hide
From God by whom your reins are try'd.
- 6 Then throw away your home-wrought
dress,
And trust in Jesus' righteousness ;
He is our righteousness and Lord,
And will salvation all afford.

HYMN CLXXXIX. C. M.

*" Behold the Lamb of God who taketh away
the sin of the world !"*

MORTALS, by faith this very day,
Behold the Lamb of God,

Who takes the world's whole sin away,
And rules by mercy's rod !

- 2 The great Eternal's love was such
For Adam and his race ;
He thought it would not be too much
To save them all by grace.
- 3 As God's unchangeable of mind,
Who our salvation schem'd ;
He'll save from sin all human kind,
As Christ hath all redeem'd.
- 4 To save the whole he claims the right,
Because they are his own :
He raises them from hell and night,
To heav'n their native home.

HYMN CXC. C. M. [H. BALLOU.]

There is no peace to the Wicked.

- 1 **N**O peace my starving soul can find,
In sin's deceitful way ;
No pleasant fruits to cheer the mind,
Nor light a single ray.
- 2 A guilty conscience grows within,
And I am drown'd in grief ;
My soul abhors that monster, sin,
Dear Savior ! grant relief.
- 3 O, why should men in sin remain ?
Why walk the tiresome way ?

Lord, may each sinner grace obtain,
And go no more astray.

- 4 Hast thou not promis'd in thy word,
That sin shall finish'd be ?
Fulfil thy testimonies, Lord,
And set the sinner free.

HYMN CXCI. C. M. [H. BALLOT.]

Repentance.

- 1 **O** Is my heart of marble made ;
' Cold, stupid here it lies ;
My sins would make my soul afraid ;
My heart my God denies.
- 7 Wretch, that I am, to feel so hard !
No sparks of zeal for God !
My heart with iron grates is barr'd ;
O, melt it, Jesus' blood !
- 3 Or wilt thou take the stone away,
And give a tender mind ?
For thee, O Lord, I humbly pray,
To make my heart more kind !
- 4 Then gentle streams of grace shall flow,
And make my bowels move ;
Mercy extending to each foe,
In gentle streams of love.

HYMN CXCI. S. M. [H. BALLOU.]

Men's works (hay, wood and stubble) to be burned ; but themselves to be saved, yet so as by fire. I COR. III. 15.

1 **G**OD hath in Zion laid
A precious corner stone,
Which he salvation's base has made ;
And this is Christ alone.

2 Tho' mortals build on this,
By works which they admire ;
It never will procure them bliss,
They'll be consum'd by fire.

3 The fire of God shall try
Their works of selfish kind ;
And burn them up like stubble dry,
And leave no trace behind.

4 He who has thus behav'd,
And lost his heart's attire,
Shall ne'ertheless himself be sav'd,
By purifying fire.

5 By fire must all be try'd,
And all must suffer loss ;
What's worth salvation will abide—
The rest be burn'd as dross.

 HYMN CXCII. L. M. [H. BALLOU.]

To be dismissed with a blessing.

1 **F**ROM worship now thy church dismiss,
But not without thy blessing, Lord ;
S

- O may we taste the sacred bliss,
And meditate upon thy word.
- 2 Deep rooted in each honest heart,
Thy word of truth, O make it grow !
Much fruit of love may it impart,
Where all the gospel graces flow.
- 3 Oft may these pleasant scenes return,
When christians meet to worship thee ;
Where zeal and love with ardor burn,
There may thy children joyful be.
- 4 And when these pleasant scenes are past,
Unto thyself, O may we come,
Where vast assemblies meet at last,
In Zion, our eternal home.



HYMN CXCH. L. P. M. [H. BALLOU.]

The Pilgrims.

- 1 **W**HY all this speed, ye Pilgrims, say ?
Why travel ye that thorny way ?
What comforts in it can ye find ?
Of riches, wealth and honor fair,
With us you might in plenty share,
And fill with joy each longing mind.
- 2 Why will you waste your time for nought ?
This world appears not worth your thought :
A moment pause—turn round and see—
Here nature's gardens green and fair,
With sweetest odours fill the air,
And pleasant fruits on time's fair tree.

3. We once sought happiness with you,
 Before the pilgrim's path we knew,
 In meekness, all the pilgrims say ;
 But now we love what you despise,
 And hold contempt'ous in your eyes ;
 The call of God we must obey.
4. Therefore, farewell, all earthly things,
 To health and honor that have wings ;
 O, welcome life and endless joy !
 Our path is plain, our fruits are sweet,
 Our comforts all in Jesus meet ;
 Comforts complete, without alloy.



HYMN CXCIV. L. M.

*Man made in the Image of God ; that is,
 created in Jesus Christ.*

1. **W**HEN God almighty, wise and just,
 Had form'd all creatures else of
 dust ;
 In his own image made he man,
 Lord of the rest, on wisdom's plan.
2. Man in God's image taking rise,
 Was made, of course, in Jesus Christ ;
 For he, of nations the desire,
 The image is of God our Sire.
3. Jesus, the Son of God the just,
 Of ev'ry creature is the first ;
 Thou art my Son, said Deity,
 This day have I begotten thee.

- 4 Him the first born as head of all,
 Mongst many brethren we may call ;
 He is our head, his members we,
 And children all of Deity.
- 5 Man being made in Jesus Christ,
 The Resurrection, way and life ;
 In him, of course, to all are giv'n
 Immortal life and endless heav'n.



HYMN CXCIV. 8s & 7s. [H. RALLOU.

Self Examination.

- 1 **W**HAT is this within me burning ?
 What a flame is this I feel ?
 This I can't avoid by turning,
 Is't a pure or blinded zeal ?
 Lord, I would myself examine ;
 Help me by thy light divine ;
 That I rightly may determine,
 May thy graces in me shine.
- 2 When I pray, my soul extended,
 Sends her warm desires abroad,
 That my foes may be befriended ;
 Is it wrong ? O tell me, Lord !
 Where in all thy vast creation
 Is that soul I do not love ?
 Grant, dear Lord, to all saivation,
 Or my error disapprove.
- 3 Still the ardent fire increases,
 When thy honors, Lord, I see ;

May thy grace, which me releases,
 Set the world from bondage free.
 I appeal to thee, my Savior,
 To correct, if I am wrong ;
 Am I right ? O then I'll never
 Cease thy praises in my song.



HYMN CXCIV. S. M. [H. BALLOU.]

Faith, Hope and Charity.

- 1 **N**OW faith and hope abide,
 With charity divine ;
 These three, to us, a faithful guide,
 With heav'nly lustre shine.
- 2 By *faith* in God we stand,
 And hold the promise strong ;
Hope, ent'ring on the promis'd land,
 Begins her joyful song.
- 3 But *Charity* divine
 Inspires the soul with love ;
 Plants heav'nly tempers in the mind,
 And anger doth remove.
- 4 She kindly suffers long,
 Nor is provok'd with ease ;
 And tho' condemn'd to suffer wrong,
 Yet, still she strives to please.
- 5 Forgiveness she displays
 To all her foes around ;
 In peace pursues her golden ways,
 And lets her love abound.

6 Lord, may this matchless grace
 Abound in ev'ry heart ;
 Help us to run the heav'nly race,
 And life divine impart.



HYMN CXCVI. C. M.

*"They shall look on him whom they have pierc-
 ed, and mourn."*

WHEN Jesus to the earth shall come
 To judge the quick and dead !
 Those will be chang'd, there leave the
 tomb,
 Obsequious to their head !

2 All nations of the spacious earth,
 Shall, at his coming, wail !
 To see the judge whose side they've pierc'd
 With sin, as creatures frail.

3 When Christ in course shall read the books,
 The books of law and grace ;
 How diff'rent then will be the looks,
 And thoughts of Adam's race !

4 The sentence from the book of law,
 Will be to all "Depart !"
 And on their guilty spirits draw
 Damnation's keenest smart !

5 When from his mouth with smiling face,
 They hear the gospel's voice—
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