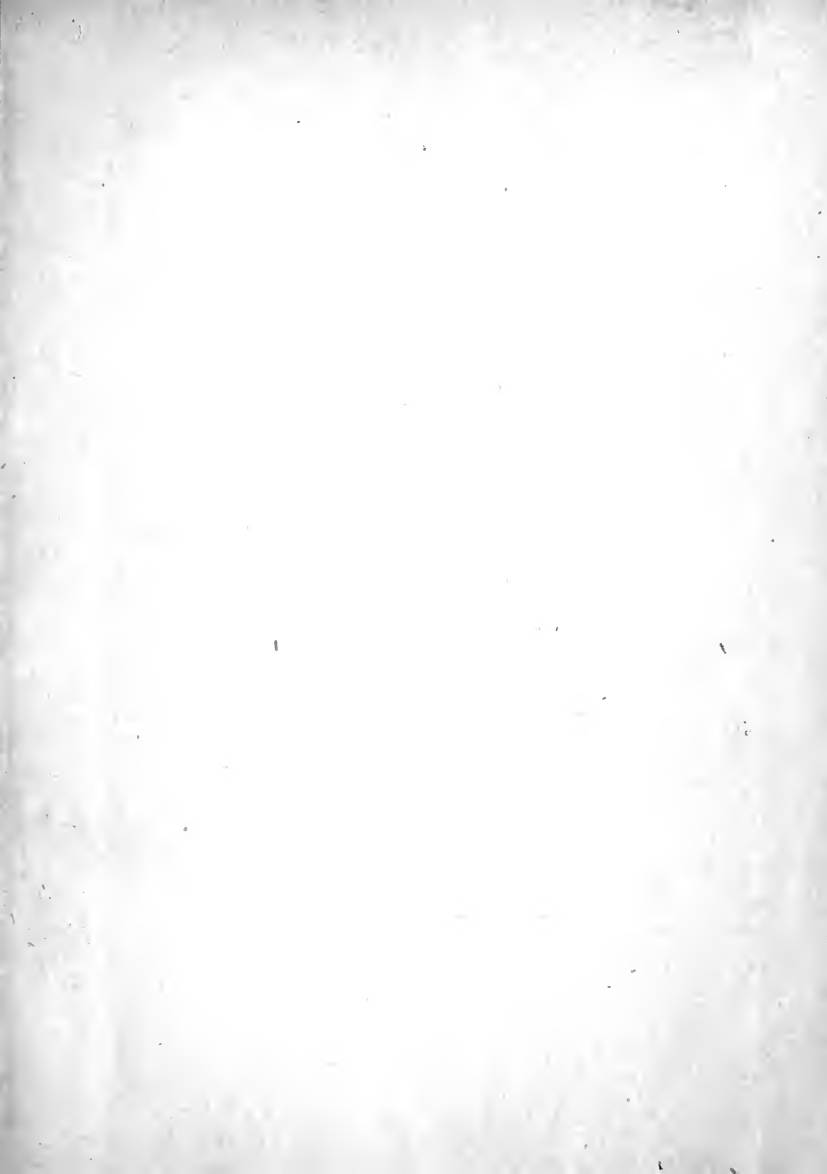



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Hymns

of

Faith and Love

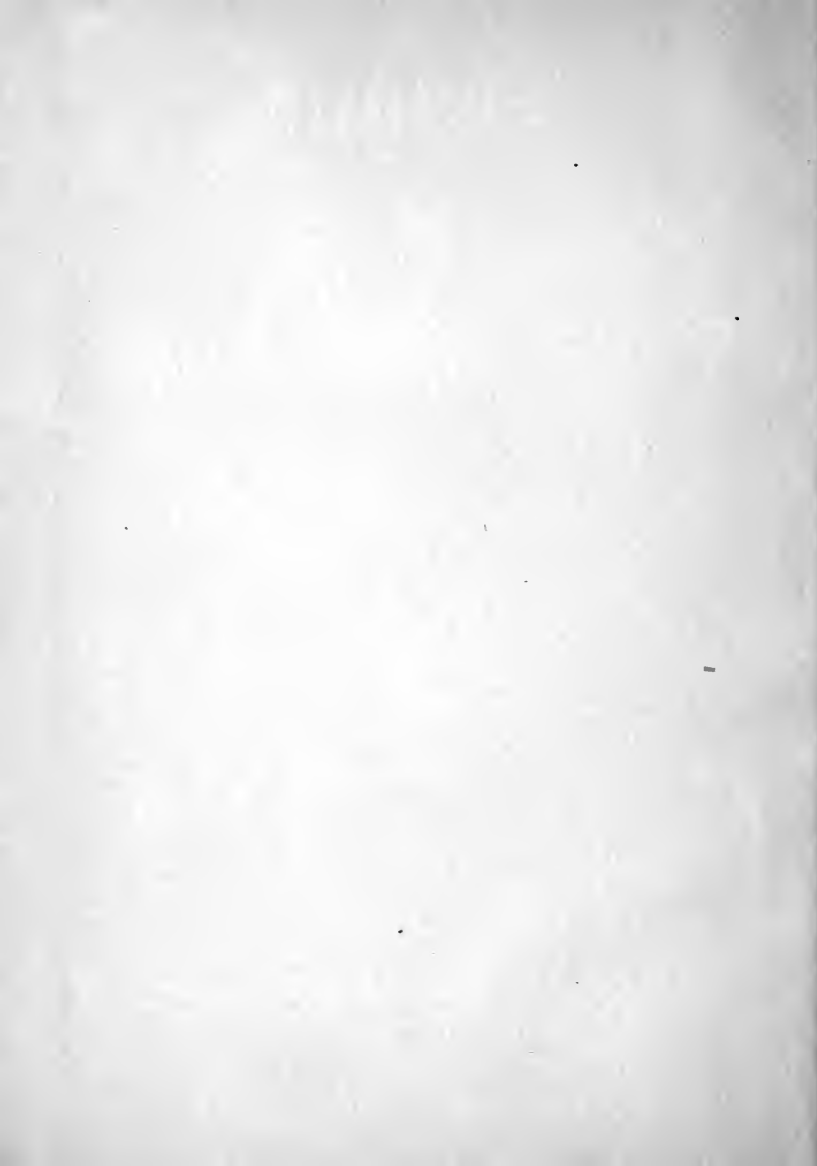
Arranged

by ✓

W. B. Mackay

Toronto

1897



PREFACE.

Whilst tendering my warm thanks to the Lord's sweet Songsters, whoever, and wherever they may be, in enabling me to make this Collection of Hymns, for the use of a Church, meeting in the Master's Name, by laying hands upon whatever was good and beautiful of their compositions : a felt need must be my apology for alterations found in many Hymns ; either by way of improvement,—at least to my mind,—or by necessity , on account of unscriptural doctrine which they contained.

Hymns are an excellent vehicle for containing Truth, as well as impressing it on the mind ; they are equally so with regard to Error.

By way of explanation, I may say, that some of these Hymns have been re-written ; and some have been composed by selecting single verses, or more, from several sources, containing some precious Truth sweetly expressed,—like an oasis in a desert,—and stringing them together, with the alterations required in rhyme or metre, so as to make a whole Hymn out of the pieces ; otherwise the Collection, small, on purpose that the Hymns may be frequently used, would have grown too large.

A few Hymns with the initials **W. B.** appended, are the composition of the Author of this Hymnal ; to the use of which any Christian is welcome, should they be deemed worthy of his needs.

The Lord bless the Songs and the Singers for His Name's sake.

TORONTO, January, 1897.

W. B.



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FRAGMENTA.

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A Dundee. C. M.
ETERNAL Spirit, by Whose
 power
 Are burst the bands of death.
 On our cold hearts Thy Blessings
 shower,
 And stir them with Thy Breath.
 'Tis Thine to bring God's sacred
 Word,
 And write it on our heart :
 There its reviving Truth record ;
 And there its Peace impart.
 Almighty Spirit ! visit thus
 Our hearts, and guide our ways ;
 Pourout Thy quickening grace on us,
 And tune our lips to praise.

B 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.
Moments of Prayer. S. S. & S.

HERE from the world we turn,
 Thee, Lord, to seek :
 Here may Thy loving Voice
 Tenderly speak.
 Jesus ! our dearest Friend !
 While at Thy Feet we bend,
 Oh, let Thy smile descend,
 'Tis Thee we seek.

Come, Holy Comforter !
 Presence divine !
 Now in each longing heart
 Graciously shine !
 Oh, for Thy precious Power !
 Of Thy sweet Blessings shower !
 Filling this hallowed hour
 With Grace divine !

C Franconia. S. M.
OLORD ! our Life and Light !
 In faith with one accord,
 We seek that Thy great Grace and
 Accompany Thy Word. [Might
 As trees before the wind
 Are moved beneath its power,
 So may Thy Spirit move our minds
 In this accepted hour.
 Our ignorance remove :
 Our hearts to Thee incline :
 Strengthen in us Thy Life of Love :
 Salvation ! most Divine !

W. B.

D Winchester Old. C. M.
SPIRIT Divine ! attend our
 prayers,
 And in Thy Fulness come !
 Work Thou in us with gracious
 Power :—
 Our hearts Thy loving home.
 Come as the Light,—to us reveal
 Our nothingness and sin :—
 Be as the Wind,—and breathe on us
 Refreshing grace within.
 Come as the Fire,—and purge our
 With Thy refining power : [hearts
 Be as the Dew,—and sweetly bless
 This consecrated hour.

E Evan. C. M.
SPIRIT of God ! our hearts inspire,
 Let us Thine influence prove ;
 Source of the old prophetic fire !
 Fountain of Light and Love !

Come Holy One! for moved by Thee
The prophets wrote and spoke;
Unlock the Truth, Thyself the Key,
Unseal the sacred Book.

Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove!
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our surrendered spirits move;
Shed forth Thy Life and Light.

F *Irene.* 8. 6. 8. 4.

THE Spirit of the Lord is here,
Where saints in prayer agree;
As Jesus' parting Gift, He's near
Each Company.

Sweet truth! not far away art Thou.
To be by prayer brought nigh;
But in Thy Majesty here now,
E'en as on High.

None teachest like to Thee, Who
Into all Truth to guide:— [came
With Love make Thou our hearts
And thus abide. [afame,

G *Showers.* 8. 7. 8. 7.

THERE shall be showers of
Blessing."
This is God's Promise of Love:—
O for the seasons refreshing!
Sent from Thee, Saviour, above.

Cho.—Spirit of Blessing!
Showers of Blessing we need:
Mercy drops round us are falling,
But for Thy showers we plead.

"There shall be showers of
Blessing."—
Send them upon us, O Lord!
Grant to us now Thy Refreshing;
Come now and honour Thy Word!

H *Hour of Prayer.* P. M.

TIS the blessed Hour of Prayer,
may our hearts lowly bend;
As we gather to Jesus, our
Saviour and Friend:—

When we come to Him in faith,
He removes every care:—
What a Balm for the weary!
Oh! how sweet to be there!

Blessed Hour of Prayer!
Lord Jesus draw near:
With the Light of Thy Presence.
Make it sweet to be here.

On The Holy Spirit.

1 *Olivet.* 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

BLEST Spirit from above!
Shed on us in Thy Love.
Thine own bright ray:—
Divinely good Thou art!
Thy sacred gifts impart,
To gladden each poor heart,
Open our way.

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best!
Our most delightful Guest!
With soothing power:—
Rest! which the weary know:
Shade! 'mid the noontide glow:
Peace! if deep griefs o'erflow;—
Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light serene and still!
Our inmost bosoms fill,
Dwell in each breast:—
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine,
On our dull souls to shine;
And make us blest.

4 Save us from Earth's desires;
Subdue unholy fires;
Keep us from strife:—
To Thy blest Yoke we bend,
Our Self-will at an end:—
Our daily steps attend,
Lord of our life!

On the Holy Spirit.

2 *Evening Prayer. S.S. & S.
8. 7. 8. 7.*

1 **G**RACIOUS Master ! Thou hast spoken
Promises that we may claim :
We, with heart and self will broken,
Ask them Lord, in Thy great
Name.

2 Empty us and cleanse us
throughly,
Mind and soul and heart and
will :—
For we yield all to Thee fully :—
Then with all Thy Fulness fill.

3 Lord, we ask it, hardly knowing
What this wondrous grace may
Yet fulfil to overflowing,— [be ;
Thy great meaning let us see.

4 To Thy Fulness without measure
We our empty vessels bring :
Be Thyself our precious Treasure
Thou our never-failing Spring !

5 Ever make our hearts Thy palace ;
Grant us grace to guard Thy
Word :—
With thy blessings fill our chalice
Loving, gracious, glorious Lord !

3 *Capetown. 7. 7. 7. 5.*

1 **L**ORD, Thou Treasure of
God's poor !
Source of all our Heavenly store !
Blessed Spirit ! Evermore
Be our cleansing Balm !

2 Fire of God ! our hearts refine ;
Light ! upon our darkness shine ;
Shed forth on us Grace divine ;
And make bare Thine Arm.

3 Christ in all His Fulness shew ;
And our need of Him to know
As our Rock, whence waters flow,
And our Shield from harm.

4 Thou of Comforters the best !
Thou art our most precious
Guest !
Sweet Refreshment of the breast
Thou art our glad Psalm !

5 Cooling shade ! when Noontide
glows, [blows,
Covert ! when the Tempest
Rock ! where weary, we repose,
And Life's blessed charm !

6 Israel's Pillar ! in Thy Might
Guide us through life's day
and night :—
Till we stand with Christ in Light,
With both Crown and Palm.

4 *Hebron. L. M.*

1 **O** THOU exalted Son of God !
High seated on Thy Father's
Throne !
The gifts, the purchase of Thy
Blood,
To us, Thy waiting saints, make
known.

2 Spirit of God ! all sacred Fire !
Fill Thou our hearts, — Thy
temples now :—
Emptied of every base desire,
Reign Thou within :—and only
Thou.

3 Thy Sovereign right, Thy
gracious claim,
To every thought and every
power ;
Our lives, — to glorify Thy Name :
We yield afresh this sacred hour.

4 Fill every chamber of the soul ;
Fill all our thoughts ; our pas-
sions fill ;
Till under Thy supreme control
Submissive rests our cheerful will.

On the Holy Spirit.

5 The Altar sanctifies the gift ;
The Blood insures the boon
divine :—
Both heart and voice to Heaven
I lift,
And claim Thy Promises as mine.

5 *St Cuthbert.* 8. 6. 8. 4.

1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He
breathed
His tender last Farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

2 He came, the mystic Heavenly
dove, [spread ;
With sheltering wings out-
The holy balm of Peace and Love
On Earth to shed.

3 He came, sweet influence to
impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
Where He can find one humble
Wherein to rest. [heart

4 'Tis Thine, that gentle Voice we
hear,
Soft as the breath of Even,
That checks each fault, that
calms each fear,
And speaks of Heaven.

5 And every Virtue we possess,
And every Victory won,
And every thought of Holiness,
Are Thine alone !

6 Spirit of Purity and Grace !
Our weakness, pitying see ;
Aye keep our hearts Thy dwelling-
place,
And meet for Thee.

6 *Hesperus.* I. M.

1 THE perfect World by Adam
trod,
Was the first Temple built by God ;
Founded on Floods, He laid the
Stone ;
And reared its Pillars one by one !

2 He hung its Wondrous Roof on
high—
The starry limitless blue Sky ;—
He spread its Pavement great
and bright, [Light.
And curtained it with Morning

3 When its first notes of worship
rang,
The Morning Stars together sang :
And all the Sons of God on high,
Shouted their pæans for very joy !

4 Can man then build a Shrine or
Fane, [name ?
For such as Thee, and Thy Great
What Temple can Man offer
Who habitest Eternity ? [Thee,

5 "The humble heart, the contrite
breast" [rest !
Thy Temple is : here canst Thou
O Blessed Spirit ! Gracious God !
My heart is Thine, for Thine
abode.

Christ's Life and Death.

7 *Tallis* C. M.

1 AWAKE my soul ! with angels
join
And chant the glorious lay :
Joy, love, and gratitude combine
To hail the auspicious day !

Christ's Life and Death.

- 2 In Heaven the rapturous song be-
And sweet Seraphic fire [gan;
Through all the shining legions
ran,
And strung and tuned the lyre !
- 3 Swift through the vast expanse it
And loud the echo rolled : [flew ;
The theme, the song, the joy was
new ;
'Twas more than Heaven could
hold !
- 4 Down through the portals of the
The impetuous torrent ran : [sky
And angels flew with eager joy,
To bear the news to man !
- 5 Hark ! the cherubic armies shout,
And Glory leads the song :
" Good-will and Peace " are heard
throughout
The vast Celestial throng !
- 6 Thy Blessed Name, O Lord, we
greet !
All Hail ! to Thee we cry :
With joy their chorus we repeat,
" Glory to God on High ! " Amen.
- 8 Sawley. C. M.
- 1 **A** PILGRIM through this lonely
World,
The blessed Saviour passed :—
A Man of Sorrows, bearing Sin !
A dying Lamb at last !
- 2 That tender Heart that felt for all
For all its Life-blood gave :
It found on Earth no resting-
Save only in the Grave. [place,
- 3 Such was our Lord—and shall we
fear
The Cross, with all its scorn ?
Or love a faithless, evil World,
That wreathed His brow with
thorn ?
2 H.
- 4 No, facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him obedient still,
We Homeward press through
storm or calm
To Zion's blessed Hill.
- 5 In tents we dwell amid the Waste,
Nor turn aside to roam
In Folly's paths, nor seek our rest
Where Jesus had no home.
- 6 Dead to the world with Thee Who
died
To win our hearts, our love ;
We, ris'n with Thee, O glorious
In spirit dwell Above. [Head !
- 9 Remember me. C. M.
- A** LAS ! and did my Saviour bleed ?
And did my Sovereign die ?
Would He devote that sacred Head
For such a worm as I ?
- 2 Was it for sins that I had done,
He groaned upon the Tree ?
Amazing Pity ! Grace unknown !
And Love beyond degree !
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness
And shut his glories in ; [hide,
When Christ, Earth's great Creator,
For man His creature's sin. [died
- 4 Lord ! I would hide a shame-cast
face,
When Thy sad Cross appears ;
My heart dissolve in thankfulness ;
And mine eyes melt to tears.
- 5 But reconciled by Thee to God,
And purged from all my sin ;
I glory in Thy precious Blood,
That cleansing, keeps me clean !
- 6 But words, or deeds, can ne'er
The debt of Love I owe :— [repay
Afresh I give myself to Thee ;
'Tis all, Lord, I can do !

Christ's Life and Death.

10

Hamburg. L. M.

1 "BEHOLD the Lamb!" Whose
precious Blood,
Shed for remission, on the Tree,
Hath reconciled me to my God,
In the great Love He bore to
me!

2 O what a debt of Love I owe
To Him who shed His precious
Blood! [snow,
Made me therewith as white as
And, though once far off, nigh to
God!

3 O what a wondrous Mystery!
"Former of all things!" the "I
Am!"
Made "flesh and blood!" "made
sin" for me!
And as such slain! O wondrous
Lamb!

4 I look to Thee, till Love enchain
Thee, loving Saviour! to my
heart!
I look again, and still again;
Nor from the vision can I part.

5 I look, and long that Thy great
Love [trol:
May work its sweet and full con-
And its pervading influence prove
Over both body, spirit, soul.

6 To Thee I look, through Earth's
dark night,
O changeless and unfailing Friend!
And long for Morning's Star of
Light,
When faith in joyous sight shall
end!

11

Retreat. L. M.

COME let us sing the Song of
songs;— [strain,—
The Heavenly choir began the
18

The homage which to Christ be-
longs!— [slain!"

"Worthy the Lamb! for He was

2 Slain to redeem us by His Blood;
To cleanse from every sinful stain;
And make us kings and priests to
God!— [slain!"

"Worthy the Lamb! for He was

3 To Him Who suffered on the Tree,
Our lives by Sacrifice to gain,
Blessing! and praise! and glory be!
"Worthy the Lamb! for He was
slain!"

4 To Him, enthroned by glorious
right, [proclaim
All powers on Earth shall yet
All Honour! Majesty! and Might!
"Worthy the Lamb! for He was
slain!"

5 Here while we live, O Lord, to
Thee,— [reign,—
And when with Thee in Glory
Their song, our Song of songs shall
be;— [slain!"
"Worthy the Lamb! for He was

6 All hail! Heaven's glorious risen
Lamb!

J. sus! the Lamb for sinners slain!
All worlds shall praise Thy glori-
ous Name!

And all Creation say, Amen!

Amen.

12

St Bees. 7. 7 7. 7.

FAR beyond expressions dear,
Doth the Love of Jesus shine!
Like Himself, it hath no peer,
Past all searching, all-divine!

2 O the riches of His grace!
Leaving the bright Throne above;
Thus to save our ruined race,
Speeding on the wings of Love!

Christ's Life and Death.

3 Just, He for the unjust stood ;
Bare our sins up to the Tree ;
Freely shed His precious B'ood
For the guilty—e'en for me.

4 But the Sufferer's empty grave
Tells of sin there put away ;
Speaks aloud His Power to save ;
Brings to light Eternal Day !

5 O the wonders of the Cross !
Which for love of us He bore !
Through it I count all things dross ;
And Earth's honours seek no more.

6 For this wondrous Love of Heaven,
What can we poor mortals show !
Lord ! for Love so freely given,
May our love as freely flow !
W. B.

13 *Olive's Brow.* L. M.

FROM Calvary a Cry was heard !
A sorrowful heart-rending cry !
My Saviour ! every mournful word
Bespeaks Thy soul's deep agony !

2 When in the Garden through my
guilt,
O Man of Sorrows ! with Thy Blood
Thy tears fell mingled as Thou
knelt ;
E'en then Thou wast sustained by
God.

3 The scourge, the thorns, pain, and
disgrace, [repine ;
These thou couldst bear, nor once
But when Thy Father hid His Face
Unutterable pangs were Thine.

4 " My God ! My God ! forsaken
why ? " [Thee :
No answer came from Heaven to
Man is the fittest to reply :—
O Lamb of God ! it was for me !

5 Lord ! on Thy Cross I fix mine
eye :—

If it should lose its strong control,
Oh, let that dying, piercing Cry,
Melt and recall my wandering
soul !

14 *Olivet.* 6. 6. 4. 6 6. 6. 4.

1 **G**LORY to God on high !
Let Earth and skies reply,
Praise ye His Name !
His Love and Grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore ;
Sing gladly evermore, —
Worthy the Lamb !

2 Jesus, — *Divine*, — as Man
Bore Sin's most dreadful ban ;
Praise ye His Name !
Tell what His Arm hath done ;
What spils from Death He won ;
Sing His great Name alone ! —
Worthy the Lamb !

3 Join all the ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless !
Praise ye His Name !
We, who have felt His Blood
Sealing our peace with God,
Sound His high praise abroad :—
Worthy the Lamb !

4 To Thee our songs we bring :
All Hail ! most gracious King !
Praised be Thy Name !
Ascribed be to Thee
Honour and majesty,
Through all Eternity !—
Glorious Lamb !

15 *Rockport.* (Private.) C. M. D.

GOD wrote His Name of Love in
stars :
And from the shining throng,

Christ's Life and Death.

And from the Heavens above,
there rolled

A swelling tide of Song!
But Man,—who, from His Hand
divine,

Had once in Eden sung,
Had not an eye to read the Name,
Nor for its praise a tongue.

2. God wrote His Name of Love in
Earth,

O'er all the Meadows fair,
In fruit, and rose, and lily-bells,
That Man might read it there.
His sweetest, tenderest, dearest
Name

He beaded with the dew :
Man saw and heard, but in his
heart
The Name he never knew.

3 God wrote His Name of Love again
In Light's sweet sevenfold hue ;

And set it high upon the Clouds ;
A Promise great, as true.

And Man beneath that Archway
Forgetful as before ; [swept
And yet God keeps the hues, and
writes

That One Name o'er and o'er.

4 God wrote His Name, at last, in
Blood

On Calvary's rugged Hill :
And Heaven was veiled, and all
the Earth

With awe amazed grew still.
The dead stepped from their
graves to see

And read the wondrous Sign :—
And Man at last has owned, and
Thy Signature Divine. [shall,

Thrown into the form of a Hymn ;
from some beautiful lines written by
Mrs. S. M. Henry, of U. S.

*They were
submitted to 20 for music, so I cast them
into C. M. Church.*

16

St. Michael. S. M.

1 I HEAR the words of Love,
I look upon the Blood ;
I see the mighty Sacrifice,
And I have Peace with God.

2 'Tis everlasting Peace,
Sure as Jehovah's Name !
As stable as His steadfast Throne,
For Evermore the same.

3 The clouds may go and come,
And storms may sweep my sky,
This Blood-sealed friendship varies
not,
My God is ever nigh.

4 My love, is oft-times cold,
And Joy doth ebb and flow ;
But Peace with God remains the
same :
No change my God doth know.

5 I change,—He changes not,
The Christ can never die ;
His Love, not mine, the resting-
place,
His Truth, not mine the tie.

6 O Faith's strong Resting-place !—
Thy Life so freely given !
Who trusts Thy precious Blood on
Earth,
Knows the sweet Peace of Heaven.

17

Orio. 8.7.8.7.

1 I N Thy Cross, O Lord, I glory,
Though the world its power
despise ;
There behold Thee dying for me,
Loving mighty Sacrifice !

2 In Thyself, the world's sin bear-
ing,
Slain was Sin upon Thy Cross ;

Christ's Life and Death.

- In Thy Peace my glad soul shar-
ing,
Counts for Thee all things but
cross.
- 3 There I learn to love the treasures
Of a Love I once despised ;
There are crucified the pleasures
Of a world I once had prized
- 4 Cares and sorrows oft may try me ;
Joys of earth have their alloy ;
But Thy Cross still draws me
nigh Thee
With a lasting love and joy.
- 5 Teach me, Lord, to know it better,
For the Heavens its wonders
see, [fetter
That my heart by Love's sweet
May be closer drawn to Thee.
- 6 In Thy Cross, O Lord, I glory ;—
My life crucified with Thine :—
O my Saviour, I adore Thee !
And for Thy life yield Thee
mine.
- U. S.
- 18 *Litany. II. 7 7.7.6.*
- 1 **J**ESU ! full of Love and Grace,
Leaving Thine own Father's
Face,
Coming here to save our race :—
Alleluia ! Jesu !
- 2 For the sorrows Thou didst bear ;
Toil, reproach, and all Thy care,
So that we Thy Life might share :
Alleluia ! Jesu !
- 3 For Thy Love so sweet and strong,
Patiently to suffer wrong,
Shewing God,—unknown so long :
Alleluia ! Jesu !
- 4 For Thine hour of agony,
When our Cup was handed Thee,
Anguish of Gethsemane :—
Alleluia ! Jesu !
- 5 For our Ransom freely paid ;
Reconciliation made ;
As in death Thy Life was laid :—
Alleluia ! Jesu !
- 6 Jesu ! Risen Lord on High !
That we may Thee glorify,
Our deep need of Power supply :
We beseech Thee, Jesu !
- 19 *Kensington New 8 7.8.7.7.7.*
- J**ESUS wept," those tears are
over,
But His Heart is still the same ;
Saviour, Friend, and elder
Brother,
Is His everlasting Name !
Jesús ! Who can love like Thee !
Gracious one of Bethany !
- 2 When the pangs of Trial seize us,
When the waves of Sorrow roll,
I will lay my head on Jesus,
Pillow of the troubled soul !
Jesús ! none can feel like Thee,
Weeping One of Bethany !
- 3 "Jesus wept : " and still in Glory
He doth mark each mourner's
Loving to rehearse the story [tear ;
Of the hearts He solaced here !
Jesús ! Who can help like Thee ?
Mighty One of Bethany !
- 4 "Jesus wept : "—those tears of
Are a legacy of Love ; [Sorrow
Ye-terday, To-day, To-morrow,
He the same doth ever prove !
Thou art All in all to me !
Loving One of Bethany !

Christ's Life and Death.

20

Halifax.

6.8.6.4.

1 **L**O, on the inglorious Tree
The Prince of Life, the Just
One, hangs!

Forsaken now is He,
And pierced with pangs!

2 A shameful death He dies,
Uplifted with transgressors
A Lamb for sacrifice, [twain;
By sinners slain.

3 Full is His cup of Woe;
In death His drooping Head
declines;
'Tis done! He cries: and now
His Life resigns.

4 O come my soul! and gaze
On Him Who came down from
There look in deep amaze, [above;
And learn to love.

5 For me He shed His Blood!
Forme with Woethose eyes grew
To that accursed Wood [dim!
My sins nailed Him!

6 To Thee, O loving Lord!
Who slew my sin upon that
Its love in life and word, [Tree,
My heart gives Thee.

21

Bethany. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

1 **L**ORD Thy Love has sought
and found us

Wandering in this Desert wide;
Thou hast thrown Thine Arms
around us,

For us suffered, bled and died!
Sing my soul! He loved thee!
"Jesus gave Himself for me!"

2 Leaving all, and His own Father;
Tasting deep Sin's bitter cup;

Yet He takes it, willing rather
For our sakes to drink it up.
Oh, what Love! He loved me!
Gave Himself, my soul, for
Thee!

3 Then that closing scene of
Anguish:—

All God's waves and billows roll
Over Him, there left to languish
On the Cross to save my soul.
Matchless Love! how vast, how
free!

"Jesus gave Himself for me!"

4 Lord we joy, Thy toils are ended,
Glad Thy suffering time is o'er;
To Thy Father's Throne ascended,
There Thou liv'st to die no
more.

Oh, my Soul! He lives for
thee!

He Who gave Himself for me!

5 Lord, we worship and adore Thee
For Thy rich, Thy matchless
Grace!

Perfect soon, in joy before Thee,
We shall see Thee face to Face:
Yet e'en then our joy shall be,
"Jesus gave Himself for me!"

22

Man of Sorrows. 7.7.7.8.

1 "**M**AN of Sorrows!" what a
name

For the Son of God! Who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!—
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

2 Just!—"made sin" for me by
God!

Dying for me on the Rood!
Reconciled me by His Blood!
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

Christ's Life and Death.

3 "It is finished," was His cry :—
Now He lives ! no more to die ;
God hath made Him Lord Most
High !
Hallelujah ! what a Saviour !

4 When He comes, Earth's glorious
King !
His Elect from death to bring ;
Then anew this song we'll sing, —
Hallelujah ! what a Saviour !

23 *Substitution. S. S. & S.*
8.6.8.6 8.6.

1 **O** CHRIST! what burdens bowed
Thy Head !
Our sin was laid on Thee ;
Thou, Man of Sorrows ! by Love
Didst bear all ill for me : [led,
Through Thy Life-Blood so freely
Remission comes to me ! [shed,

2 Death and the Curse were in our
cup—
O Christ ! 'twas full for Thee !
But Thou didst drain the last
dark drop.—
'Tis empty now for me :—
That awful Cup—Love drank it up
Now Blessing's draught for me !

3 Death lifted up his dreadful rod,
O Christ ! it fell on Thee !
To bruise Thee thus it pleased
Thy God ;
And all for love of me !
Thy Tears, Thy Blood beneath
it flowed ;
Thy Bruising healeth me !

4 The Holy One did hide His Face ;
O Christ ! 'twas hid from Thee !
Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul
apace,
The darkness due to me :
But now that Face of radiant
grace
Shines forth in Light on me !

5 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou didst
die,

And there I died in Thee :—
In Thee I live,—and yet not I :—
Live Thou, my Lord, in me !
Yea Lord,—at Thy dear Feet I
Thy Love constraineth me ! [lie,

24 *Watford. 9.6.9.6.*

1 **O** SHOW me not Christ, only
dying,
As on the Cross He bled ;
Nor in the tomb, a captive lying ;
For He has left the dead !

2 I look not on Moriah's mountain,
Where once He bore my sin ;
But where He lay ; for there the
Fountain
Of Hope and Life doth spring.

3 I stay not there, but through
Faith's le ding
I see Him with my God,—
My cause in Heaven ever plead-
ing,—
Who bought me with His
Blood !

4 Yet in the shameful Cross I glory.
Where shed was His dear
Blood :
That shameful death,—O blessed
Atoned me to my God ! [story!

5 By death, He Hell's dread King
defeated,
And overcame the Grave !
Rising, He proved the work
completed ;
And now He lives to save !

6 Heaven's bless'd myriads bow
before Him !
He comes ! the King of Men !
These eyes shall see Him, and
adore Him :—
Lord Jesus ! own me then !

Christ's Life and Death.

25

Stephanos. 8.5.8.3.

1 **P**RECIOUS, precious Blood of
Shed on Calvary; [Jesus!
Shed for lost ones, shed for sin-
Shed for me [ners,

2 Though my sins were red like
Deep in scarlet glow. [crimson,
Jesus' precious Blood hath made
White as snow. [them

3 Precious, precious Blood of
It hath made me whole; [Jesus!
And it flows in saving power
O'er my soul.

4 Now the Holiest with boldness
We may enter in;
For His precious Life-Blood
From all sin. [cleanseth

Precious, precious Blood of Jesus!
Ever flowing free!
I believe it, I receive it,
'Tis for me!

6 Precious Saviour! whose atone-
Brings us nigh to God! [ment
Unto Thee, O glorious Saviour!
Be all laud!

26

Holly. L.M.

1 **T**HE Son of God in mighty Love
Came down to Bethlehem
for me;

Forsook His Throne of Light above
And dwelt in lowly Galilee!

2 Though Lord of all, above, below,
He lived in Poverty for me;
Then drank my cup of awful woe,
When bleeding in Gethsemane!

3 The Ever-blessed Son of God
Went up to Calvary for me!
There paid my ransom with His
Blood;
And bare my sins up to the Tree!

24

4 In Love the whole dark Path He
To consecrate a Way for me; [trod
Each step well pleasing to His
God,
From Bethlehem to Calvary!

5 Now all is done! the Veil is rent!
My Saviour raised! free access
mine! [nent!
For me there's no more banish-
My God! My Father! I am
Thine!

27

Rockingham. L.M.

1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous
Cross [died,
On which the Prince of Glory
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my
pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should
boast [God;
Save in the Cross of Christ my
All the vain things that charm
me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

3 Lo! from His Head, His Hands,
His Feet, [down;
Sorrow and Love flow mingled
Did e'er such love and sorrow
meet? [Crown?
Or thorns compose so rich a

4 Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In crimson letters, "God is
Love":—
The Lamb who died upon the
Tree, [above.
Brings Love and Mercy from

5 Were the whole realm of Nature
mine, [small;
That were an offering far too
Love so amazing, so divine, [All!
Demands my Life, my Heart, my

Christ's Resurrection.

28 *How He Loves.* 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4.

1 **W**ORTHY is our Saviour Jesus,
Dear Son of God !
For from all our sins He frees us
By His Own Blood !
Worthy of all adoration !
His redeemed from every nation,
Cry in voice of exultation ;
Loud as a flood !

2 Blessing, Honour, Power and
Glory
Are His by right !
For Redemption's wondrous
Of Life and Light ! [Story
Alleluias, full and swelling,
All our highest laud excelling,
Ever are the Angels telling ;
In their great might !

3 Alleluias ceasing never !
Glad harmony !
Sounding through the grand For
Jesu, to Thee ! [Ever
Fount and Gift of our salvation !
By the voice of all Creation
Thou shalt have Love's adoration !
Eternally ! Amen.

M. B.

Christ's Resurrection.

29 *Onward.* 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

1 **A**LLELUIA ! Sing to Jesus !
Sounding like a mighty
Jesus, out of every nation [flood,
Hath redeemed us by His
Blood.—"
He, Who on the Cross a Ransom
For the world's salvation bled.
Jesus Christ, the Prince of Glory !
Now is risen from the dead !

2 Christ is risen ! Christ, the First-
Fruit

Of the wondrous Harvest-field ;
Which will all its full abundance,
At the Reaper's coming yield.
Then the golden ears of Harvest
Will their heads before Him
wave ; [shine
Ripened, by His glorious Sun-
From the furrows of the grave.

3 Though the Cloud from sight re-
ceived Him,
When the forty days were o'er :
Shall our hearts forget the
Promise ?—
" I am with you Evermore !"
Alleluia ! Blessed Jesus !
For Thy precious Gift sent
down,—
For Thine ever blessed Spirit —
Of all gifts the Joy and Crown !

4 Thou art risen ! We are risen !
Shed Thou on us Heavenly
grace
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy
Alleluia ! Alleluia ! [Face.
Glory be to God on High !
Glory be to Thee, O Saviour !
Who hast given us Victory !

30

Durham. 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 **S**ING, O Heavens ! O Earth,
rejoice !
Angel harp, and human voice ;
Round Him, in His Glory, raise
Our victorious Saviour's praise !
Alleluia !

2 Bruised is the Serpent's head ;
Hell and Death we no more dread ;
For to Christ, gone up on High,
Captive is Captivity !

Alleluia !

Christ's Resurrection.

- 3 Love's mysterious work is done !
Greet we now the atoning Son !
Saved and quickened by His
Blood,
One with Him, and one with
God ! Alleluia !
- 4 He, Who gave for us His Life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day ;
We, too, sing for joy and say :
Alleluia !
- 5 He, Who here "made sin" once
stood,
Slew it in His precious Blood,
Still pursues in Heaven His
Plan,
As the wondrous Friend of Man !
Alleluia !
- 6 Granting gifts for sinful men,
Till He may come back again,
Life, and all things to restore ;
And to reign for Evermore.
Alleluia !
- 31** *Wir Pflugen. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*
- 1 **T**HE Day of Resurrection !
Earth, tell it out abroad !
The Passover of Gladness !
The Passover of God !
From Death to Life Eternal,
From Sin to Go ! set free,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
By His great Victory !
- 2 Baptized in Death's dark waters,
For us Thy Blood was shed ;
But now, Lord, Thou art risen,
The First-Born from the dead !
With Thee, too, we are risen,
As with Thee, Lord, we died,
And shall with Thee in Glory,
Ere long be glorified !
- 3 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection-light ;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the Victor-strain.
- 4 Thy Church, O Christ, now greets
Arisen from the grave ! [Thee ;
Our Kinsman ! Our Redeemer !
Our Saviour ! strong to save !
All hail ! Thou Resurrection !
Victor o'er Death and Night !
We give Thee our affection,
Sole Source of Life and Light !
- 32** *Victory. 8. 8. 8. 4.*
- 1 **T**HE strife is o'er, the battle
done !
The Victory of Life is won !
Oh ! let the song of Praise be
sung ! Alleluia !
- 2 The power of Death hath done it's
worst ;
And Christ its terrors hath dis-
persed ;
Let notes of praise and joy out-
burst !— Alleluia !
- 3 On that third Morn He rose again,
In glorious Majesty to reign !
Oh ! let us swell the joyful
strain!— Alleluia !
- 4 The Holy Captive's bonds are riven
To Him the Keys of Death are
given ;
Be glad, O Earth ! and shout O
Heaven !— Alleluia !
- 5 He brake the age bound chains of
Captivity a captive fell ! [Hell !
Let songs of joy His triumphs
tell !— Alleluia !

Christ's Resurrection.

6 O Death! O Hell! where's now
thy sting?—
Thou Ever livest, wondrous
King!—
Accept the love and life we
bring;— Alleluia!

33 *London New.* C. M.

1 **T**RIPHANT from the chains
of Death
Our great Immanuel rose!
Triumphant, left the ransomed
earth,
Victor o'er all his foes!

2 Arise my soul! true to His Word,
For thou in Christ art risen!
Prove thou thine union with thy
Lord,
And set thine heart on Heaven.

3 Yea, Lord! I know Thou risen art
And entered on Thy bliss;
Thy Spirit whispers to my heart,
And Thy blest Witness is.

4 As Thou didst rise my Life, my
Love!
In Power from the grave,
So shall Thy Spirit in me prove
Thy Power from sin to save.

5 Then rise, Thou Blessed One!
in me,
Shed Thy pure Love abroad;
From Satan's power keep me free,
My great, my glorious Lord!

6 Make Thou my heart Thy Throne,
and be
Lord over everything;
And keep me always loyal to Thee,
My gracious Lord and King!

34 *Bradbury.* 8. 8. 8. 6.

1 " **W**ORTHY the Lamb that
once was slain!"
Is now the Heavens' most glad-
some strain,
Since He returned on High again,
The Victor o'er the grave!

2 The Heavenly choirs our Savi-ur
greet,
And evermore His praise repeat,
For Earth's redemption now com-
plete,
Which His great Ransom made!

3 We follow in the gladsome strain;
Yet long for Thy Return again,
O'er this Thy ransomed world to
reign,
When from the dead we rise.

4 Fountain of Mercy and of Love!
Sun of the Fatherland above!
Earth's cloud of sadness soon re-
The Light of Glory give. [move,

5 O, Sun of Righteousness! Thou
Spring
Of boundless glory! Earth's Great
King!
Arise! and Thy glad Morning
Jesus expected long! [bring:

6 From God's right Hand,—Thy
rightful Throne,—
Return, Belovèd! to Thine own:
Thy Victory has long been won;
Oh, claim Thy conquest, Lord!

Christ's Return.

35 *Stella.* 8. 8. 8 8. 8. 8.

1 " **A** LITTLE while;" our Lord
shall come,
And we shall wander here no
more;
He'll take us to our Father's Home,

Christ's Return.

- Where He for us hath gone
before, [Face,
To dwell with Him, to see His
And sing the glories of His grace.
- 2 "A little while;"—He'll come
again!
Let us the precious hours redeem;
Our only grief to give Him pain,
Our joy to serve and follow Him,
Watchful and ready may we be,
As those who long their Lord to
see.
- 3 "A little while;"—'twill soon be
past;— [and Cross?
Shall we then shun Thy Shame
Nay, but in Thine own Footsteps
haste, [lo:s!
And count for Thee all else but
Oh, how will recompense Thy
smile while"!
The sufferings of this "little
- 4 "A little while;"—Come, Saviour,
soon! [lon:—
For Thee our hearts have tarried
Whether at dawn midnight, or
noon, [ful song,
We'll greet Thee with our grate-
And see Thy Glory, and then be
In everything conformed to Thee!
- 36** *Zion.* 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.
- 1 **C**HRI**S**T is coming! let Crea-
tion [cea e;
Bid her groans and travail
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope revive, and Faith in-
crease:
 Maranatha !*
Come, Thou blessed Prince of
Peace!
- 2 Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter Cross and pain;
It shall yet behold Thy Glory,
When Thou comest back to
reign:—
 Maranatha !
Let each heart repeat the strain!
- 3 Long hath Sin held sway in Sad-
ness:
Great hath been Earth's misery:
But when dawns that Day of
Gladness
Thou will set the prisoners
free!—
 Maranatha !
Haste the World's glad Jubilee!
- 4 With that 'Blessed Hope' before
us,
Let no harp remain unstrung!
Let the mighty Advent-Chorus,
Onward roll from tongue to
tongue!—
 Maranatha !
Come, Lord Jesus! quickly
come!
- 37** *Going Home. S. S. & S. 4. 4. 7. D*
- 1 **F**OR those who sleep;
Or who watch keep;—
In Eden ever vernal
Christ's Mansions rise,
'Mid Heavenly skies,
And jewelled Walls eternal.
- Cho*—"That Day" will come—
E'en now its Light is dawning,
When we shall see
Christ's own most glorious
Morning!
- 2 For hearts that ache
'That Day' will wake
Of Prophecy long-older:—
For Pilgrims' feet
Awaits the street,
And City, like glass, Golden!

*Maranatha—i.e. "Our Lord Cometh."

Christ's Return.

3 There, Christ's the Light—
There's no more Night;
Nor Pain, nor Death for Ever !
Beneath the Tree,
And flowing free,
Is Life's sweet crystal River !

4 But oh the song
Of that glad throng !
Who from Christ no more sever !
But all God's Will
Of good fulfil
To Heaven and Earth for Ever !

38 *Pilgrims.* 11 10.11.10.

1 **H**ARK, hark, my soul ! oft
joyous songs are swelling
O'er Earth's green fields and
Ocean's wave-beat shore:—
How sweet the "blessed Hope"
those strains are telling
Of that glad Day when Sin
shall be no more !

Cho.—Lovers of Jesus !
Pilgrims of Light !
Longing to welcome
Christ's Morning after Night.

2 Far, far away, like bells at Even-
ing pealing,
The Voice of Jesus sounds o'er
Land and Sea,—
"Behold I come !" swift on the
wings of Healing:—
"Amen ! so come !" fond hearts
respond to Thee.

3 Rest comes at length; though
Time seems long and dreary;
The Day must dawn, and dark-
some Night be past:—
Faith's outlook ends in welcome
to the weary,
As Christ, the heart's true Joy,
comes back at last.

4 Pilgrims ! sing on ! your faithful
watches keeping;
Singing sweet fragments of
the Songs above:
Till Morning's joy shall end the
Night of weeping,
And Life's long shadows break
in cloudless Love !

39 *Minc.* 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 **H**E is coming ! in the East
Herald brightness slowly
swells !
Coming ! O our Glorious Priest !
Hear we not Thy Glorious bells ?

Cho.—O Sweet Day ! Glad day of Won-
ders !
When we see Thee face to Face !

2 Jesus, Saviour ! once with Thee
Nothing else seems worth a
thought !
Oh, how marvellous will be
All the bliss Thy pain had
wrought !

3 Wondrous Day ! that sees Him
come !
Morning Star ! Earth's King to be !
Blessed Day ! that rapt us Home
To His glad Eternity !

4 What an Anthem that will be !
Pouring out our rapture sweet ;
Ringing out our love to Thee,
At Thine own all glorious Feet !

5 Bright may all our torches burn ;
And our loins well girded be ;
Watching, waiting Thy Return ;
Longing most Thy Face to see !

Christ's Return.

40

Charity. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

- 1 **H**E is Coming! those who
listen
Hear the tinkling golden bells;
See the distant white robes
glisten
Which our great Priest's ad-
vent tells: [fragrance
Smell the sweet pomegranate's
Stealing on the Heavenly zone;
Know the Saviour's only waiting
For the hour to meet His own.
- 2 He is Coming! and the Trumpet
Mightily afar shall sound,
Calling to the wondrous Meeting
All His watching ones around:
Then 'mid air in clouds ascending
With all His awakened dead,
We shall see Him and be like
Him:
Glorious! like our glorious
Head!
- 3 He is Coming!—like the light-
ning
Shining out from east to west,—
On Mount Olives, to His Nation,
Lord and Christ by them con-
fessed.
For where once despised, re-
jected,
Where for man, as Man he
trod,
He shall stand there, manifested
Mighty Saviour! Son of God!
- 4 He is Coming! quickly coming,
All the crooked to make plain;
Much—so much—has got en-
tangled;
He will set it right again.
We may hear Him any moment
Calling all His chosen Home:—
He is coming! coming quickly!
“Even so, Lord Jesus! come!”

30

41

Tenting. C.M.

- 1 **H**OPE of our hearts! O Lord,
appear,
Thou glorious Star of Day!
Shine forth! and chase this
weary Night
With all its Woes away.
- Cho.*—Many are the friends who are
waiting to-day. [sighs;
Watching 'mid earth's woes and
Longing for His Sweet Voice call-
ing us away, [rise:—
When He, Morning-Star! shall
||:Calling us away, Calling us away
Calling to those glorious skies!:]
- 2 No resting-place on Earth we
seek;
Not for its joys we sigh;
Our eyes are set on Thee, our
Lord;
Our hearts with Thee on High.
- 3 We thank Thee for the “blessed
Hope,”
That Man at length shall see
That Love, so long estranged
from Earth,
Shall come back, Lord, with
Thee!
- 4 Then shine, Thou Bright and
Morning Star!
Dispel Earth's mists and gloom!
Bind Sin and Sorrow in the
depth!
O come! Lord Jesus! Come!
- 42
- Unknown.* 7. 6. 7. 6. D.
- 1 **I**S it for me, dear Saviour,
Thy Glory and Thy Rest?
For me, so weak and sinful,
Oh, shall I thus be blessed!
Is it for me to see Thee
In all Thy wondrous Grace,
And gaze in endless rapture
On Thy most glorious Face?

Christ's Return.

2 Is it for me to listen
 To Thy beloved Voice
 And hear its sweetest music
 Bid even me, Rejoice !
 Is it for me ? Thy Welcome !
 Thy gracious " Enter in !"
 For me ? Thy " Come ye blessed !"
 Me ?—nothingness and Sin !

3 O Saviour! precious Saviour!
 My heart is at Thy Feet;
 I bless Thee and I love Thee;
 And Thee I long to meet.
 A thrill of solemn gladness
 Oft hushes my poor heart,
 To think that I shall really
 Behold Thee as Thou art !

4 Behold Thee in Thy Glory!
 Behold Thee face to Face!
 Behold Thee, and be like Thee!
 Transformed by mighty grace !
 And be with Thee for ever!
 Sin, Death, and Tears no more!
 My Lord! my God! I praise
 And lovingly adore ! [Thee!

43 *Christ Returneth.* 12.12.12.8.

1 IT may be at Morn, when the
 day is awaking,
 When Sunlight thro' darkness
 and shadow is breaking,
 That Jesus will come in the ful-
 ness of Glory, [own."
 To receive in the clouds " His

Cho.—O Lord Jesus, how long? how long
 Ere we shout the glad Song?—
 "Christ returneth, Alleluia! Alle-
 Amen. Alleluia! Amen. [luia!

2 It may be at Mid-day, it may be
 at Twilight,
 It may be perchance, that the
 blackness of Midnight
 Will burst into Light, in the
 blaze of His Glory,
 When Jesus receives "His own."

3 Oh, joy ! oh, delight ! should we
 go without dying,
 No sickness, no sadness, no dread
 and no crying !
 Caught up in the clouds with
 Thee, Lord, into Glory,
 When Thou shalt receive Thine
 own !

44 *Jesus is Coming.* 10. 10. 10 7.

1 JESUS is Coming ! O sing the
 the glad word !
 Coming for chosen ones saved
 by His Blood,
 Coming to reign as the glorified
 Lord !
 Jesus is Coming again !

Cho.—Jesus is Coming! is Coming again
 Jesus Who for us was slain !
 Shout the glad tidings o'er moun-
 tain and plain !
 Jesus is Coming again !

2 Jesus is Coming! the dead shall
 arise,
 Loved ones shall meet in a joyful
 surprise,
 Caught up together to Him in
 the skies !
 Jesus is Coming again !

3 Jesus is Coming! from Sin to
 release ;
 Coming to give to the warring
 Earth peace ;
 Sinning and sighing, and sorrow,
 shall cease !
 Jesus is Coming again !

4 Jesus is Coming! His Promise is
 true!
 Coming in Power all things to
 renew:
 Watch ye His chosen ! Be faith-
 ful ye few !
 Jesus is Coming again !

Christ's Return.

45

Cabello.

C. M.

1 **L**IGHT of the lonely pilgrim's
heart !
Star of the coming Day !
Arise ! and, with Thy Morning
beams,
Close all Earth's griefs away.

2 Come, blessed Lord ! bid every
shore

And answering island sing
The praises of Thy Royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole Earth, responsive
then

To the bright World above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of
In memory of Thy Love ! [joy,

4 O Lord ! this sad Creation sighs ;
The Air, the Earth, the Sea,
In unison e'en with our hearts,
Expectantly for Thee.

5 Come then with all Thy quicken-
ing Power !

Bind Satan with Thy chain !
Come with the first-born sons of
In Majesty to reign ! [God,

6 Thine was the Cross, with all its
fruits

Of Grace and Peace divine ;
Be Thine the Crown of glory now,
The Palm of victory Thine !

46

Ewing.

7 6. 7. 6. D.

1 **M**ESSIAH comes ! and tidings
Are rolling wide and far,
As Light flows out in gladness
From yon fair Morning Star ;
The earth from dreams and
slumbers

Will wake and say "Amen ;"
The ocean bids Him welcome,
The forests join the strain !

32

2 He's coming ! and the mountains
Of Judah ring again ;
Jerusalem awakens

And shouts her glad "Amen !"
Swift Jordan ! Hills of Moab !
Awaken and rejoice !

Ye desert wastes of Horeb !
Lift your long silent voice !

3 He's coming ! blighted Carmel !
To restore thine olive bowers ;
He's coming ! faded Sharon !

To give Thee back Thy flowers ;
Sea of the Plain ! He's coming
To heal thy leprous brine,
To give back palm and myrtle,
The olive and the vine.

4 He comes ! the once Rejected !
Thine own anointed King !

In Grace, and Love, and Glory,
Thine endless joy to bring :—
Yes ! Thou Earth's King art
coming

To end :woes and wrongs ;
To give it joy for mourning ;
To turn Man's sighs to songs !

47

Morgan.

8. 5. 8. 3.

1 **M**IDST the Light, and Peace,
and Glory
Of the Father's Home,
Christ for us is watching, waiting
Till we come.

2 Long the blessed Guide has led
By His chosen road, [us
To the Temple and the City
Of our God.

3 There, amidst the songs of Heaven,
Sweeter to His ear
Are the footfalls, through the
Drawing near. [Desert,

4 Who is this Who comes to meet
On the Heavenly way [us
As the Morning-star, foretelling
Coming Day ?

Christ's Return.

5 He it is Who came to win us
 On the Cross of Shame ;
 In His Glory, Power and King-
 Still the Same ! [dom,

6 Oh, the blessed joy of meeting,—
 All the Desert past !
 Oh, the glories of that Morning
 Seen at last !

48 *St. Alphege.* 7. 6. 7. 6.

1 O FOR the Robes of whiteness,
 And for the tearless eyes !
 O for the glorious Brightness
 Of Heaven's unclouded skies !

2 O for the no more sighing
 Within that Land of Love !
 For neither pain, nor crying,
 Nor death are known Above.

3 O for the bliss of rising
 My risen Lord to meet !
 O for that grand surprising,
 When each their loved ones
 greet !

4 O for "that Day" of seeing
 My Saviour face to Face !
 The hope of ever being
 In that sweet Trysting-place !

5 Jesus ! Thou King of Glory !
 I then shall dwell with Thee ;
 And understand the story
 Of Thy great Love for me.

6 Meanwhile my thoughts shall
 enter
 Before the Rainbow-Throne ;
 That all my love may centre
 In Thee, and Thee alone.

49 *Snowden.* 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

1 ONLY waiting till the Dawning
 Is a little brighter grown ;
 Only waiting till the shadows
 Of the world's dark Night are
 flown :

3 H.

Till the shadows all shall vanish
 In the Blessed, Blessed Day ;
 For the Morn, at last, is breaking
 Through the Twilight, soft and
 gray.

2 Only waiting till the Presence
 Of the glorious Rising Sun
 Shall dispel Earth's noxious
 vapours,

And its darkness shall be gone:
 Till the glory of the Sunlight
 Of the bright Millennial Day,
 Scatters all the Powers of Dark-
 ness ; [ray.

Lights the gloom with Healing

3 Waiting for a Day of Gladness,
 Such as Earth has never known:
 When in equity and glory,
 Thou shalt reign on David's
 Throne

Now is Earth's dark Night of
 weeping,
 Wrong and evil win the day ;
 Then, this Age far gone, shall
 vanish,
 And its sadness flee away.

4 Waiting for the Restitution,—
 Promised in Thy Holy Word,
 Ratified by Blood most precious,—
 When all things shall be
 restored :

When each one shall know Thee,
 Saviour !
 And Peace, Love, and Truth
 shall reign :—

Paradise at last recovered !—
 Fair sweet Eden blooms again !

50 *Evensong.* 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

1 SING, O Earth ! from silence
 waking,
 Tune with joy thy varied
 tongue ; [ing
 Sing ! as when from Chaos break-

33

Christ's Return.

- Sweetly flowed thy natal song:
Sing! for thy Creator's Love
Sends Salvation from above!
- 2 Downward from His Star-paved dwelling [God!
Comes the incarnate Son of
Countless voices, thrilling, swelling,
Tell the triumphs of His
Shout! He comes thy tribes to
bless [ness
With His Rule of Righteous-
- 3 Call Him Blessed! on thy
mountains,
In thy wilds and citted plains:
Call Him Blessed! where thy
fountains [strains:
Speak in softly murmuring
Let thy captives, now set free,
Strike their ten-stringed Psalt-
ery!
- 4 Blessed Lord! and Lord of Bless-
ing! [abroad:
Pour Thy quickening gifts
Raptured tongues, Thy Love
confessing,
Shall extol the living God.
Blessed, yea, thrice Blessed
Lord!
Earth joins Heaven in that
great word!
- 51 *D'Urhan. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*
- 1 THE sands of Time are sinking;
The dawn of Heaven
breaks; [for,
The summer Morn I've sighed
That fair sweet Morn awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the Mid-
night,
But Dayspring is at hand;
And Glory, Glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's Land!
- 2 Deep waters crossed Life's path-
way;
Sharp was the hedge of thorn;
Now these all lie behind me,—
Before me, Christ's glad Morn,
When, with sweet Alleluias,
Among the Immortal band,
I'll sing when raised in Glory,
In Immanuel's Land!
- 3 With Mercy and with Judgment
My Web of Time He wove:
And aye the dews of Sorrow
Were lustred with His Love:
I'll bless the Hand that guided,
I'll bless the Heart that
planned, [dwelleth,
When throned, where Glory
In Immanuel's Land!
- 4 Oh, Christ He is the Fountain!
The deep sweet Well of Love!
The streams on Earth I've tasted;
More deep I'll drink Above:
There, to an ocean fulness,
His Mercy doth expand:—
And Christ is all the Glory
Of Immanuel's Land!
- 52 *Mt. Vernon. 8. 7. 8. 7.*
- 1 "THIS same Jesus!" oh! how
sweetly
Fall those words upon the ear;
Like a swell of far off music,
In a Nightwa'ch still and
drear!
- 2 He Who wandered poor and
homeless
By the stormy Galilee;
He Who on the night-robed
Mountain [knee:
Bent in prayer the wearied
- 3 "This same Jesus!"—mighty
Healer! [tears;
He Who dried the widow's

Christ's Return.

He Who changed to Health and Gladness,
Helpless, suffering, trembling
Tears:

4 He, the lonely Man of Sorrows,
'Neath our sin-curse bending
low;
By His faithless friends forsaken
In his darkest hours of woe:

5 "This same Jesus!"—not another:—
Thou for Whom our heart-love
yearned
Through long years of twilight
waiting,—
To Thy ransomed ones returned!

6 For this word, O Lord, we bless
Thee!
Bless Thy ever Blessed Name!
Yesterday, To-Day, for Ever,
Jesus! Thou art still the Same!

53 *Till He Come. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

1 "TILL He come!"—O let the
words
linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their Golden Light be seen;
Let us think how Heaven and
Home
Lie beyond that—"Till He
Come!"

2 When our loved ones "fall on
sleep,"
And our hearts in sadness weep,
Seems the Earth, so poor, so vast?
All our life sky overcast?
Hush! be every murmur dumb;
It is only "Till He Come!"

3 Clouds and conflicts round us
press:
Would we have one trouble less?
All the sharpness of the cross,

All the sense of earthly loss,
Sorrows, trials, or the tomb,
Only whisper—"Till He Come!"

4 When the Feast of Love is
spread,
Drink the Wine, and break the
Bread,
Sweet Memorials,—till the Lord
Call us round his Heavenly Board:
Some from "Watch;" from
"Sleeping" some.
Severed only—"Till He Come!"

54

Sheffield.

S. M.

1 TIS but "a little while,"
And, "though He tarry,
Wait!"

Soon He will come to end our toil,
His Feet are at the Gate!

2 It cheers this tempted breast,
Midst all life's ills and pain:—
The Blessed Hope that Earth finds
rest,
When Christ comes back again.

3 Thy ways are all unknown
Meanwhile to my poor sight;
But, 'mid Earth's strange events,
I own
That all Thy ways are right;

4 For faith can see the Day,
When Sin and Satan's power
For ever shall be swept away,
And Death shall be no more!

5 But, O the thought of Thee
Seen in Thy glorious Light!
Who lived, and bled, and died for me,
In Love's mysterious might!

6 What joy shall then be mine!
Thy wondrous Grace to see!
To hear Thee, Lord, own me as Thine!
And share Thy Throne with me!

Surrender and Devotion.

Surrender and Devotion.

55 *More Love. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.*

1 **C**LOSER my Lord, to Thee,
Closer to Thee!
In sweet communion drawn,
Oh, let me be!
Earth's joys forgotten quite,
Whilst dwelling in the Light,
Closer, dear Lord, to Thee,
Closer to Thee!

2 Oh, let no cloud of sin,
'Twixt me and Thee,
Aught of Thy Presence hide,
Saviour from me:
But in Thy Love's blest light
Bear me through Earth's dark
night,
Till faith be lost in sight,
Closer to Thee!

3 So shall my walk below
Glorify Thee,
Till that glad Morning come
When I shall see
Not darkly through a glass
Glimpses of glory pass,
But view Thee face to Face,
Ever with Thee!

56 *Hesperus: or Aylestone. L. M.*

1 **I**N Thee I rest,—Thou Blessed
One!
Teach me to know Love's perfect
mind: [know
And grant that I, like Thee, may
How in my cross, self's death to
find.

2 Shew me the secret of that Life,
My Lord, wherein Thy Footsteps
trod;
That like Thyself, in everything
My soul may daily find my God.

3 Then let life's currents adverse
flow,—

Or streams run smooth,—storm
tossed its sea,—

Each bears rich blessings from
Thy Love; [Thee.

When in all things I welcome

4 Thy Love can break the strongest
chains, [Power;

Transform our lives with healing
And when—"Thy Will not
mine"—we love, [o'er.

Complaint and bondage days are

5 Then blessed be Thy Will my
God! [grace!

And blessed be Thy wondrous
That leads me thus, until that
Morn,

When rising, I shall see Thy Face.

W. B.

57 *Durham. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

1 **J**ESUS! all-atoning Lamb!
Thine, and only Thine I am;
Take my body, spirit, soul,
Only Thou possess the whole.

2 Thou my "One thing needful" be,
I would ever cleave to Thee;
For I choose the better part,
And I give Thee all my heart.

3 Fairer than the sons of men!
Do not let me turn again,
Leave the Fountain-head of bliss
Stoop to creature-happiness.

4 Whom have I on Earth below?
Thee, and only Thee I know;
Whom have I in Heaven but
Thou art All in all to me. [Thee?

5 All my treasure is Above;
All my riches is Thy Love:—
Who the worth of Love can tell?
Infinite, unsearchable!

Surrender and Devotion.

6 Nothing else can I require,
Love fills up my whole desire ;
All Thy other gifts remove,
Still Thou giv'st me all in Love!

58

Resting. 8. 7. 8. 5. D.

1 **J**ESUS ! I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art ;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving Heart,
Thou hast bid me trust upon
Thee,
And Thy gladness fills my soul,
For, by Thy transforming Power ;
Thou hast made me whole.

Cho.—Jesus ! I am resting, resting
In the joy of what Thou art ;
I am finding out the greatness
Of Thy loving Heart.

2 Oh, how great Thy Loving-kind-
ness,
Vaster, deeper, than the sea !
Oh, how marvellous Thy Good-
Lavished all on me ! [ness,
Yes,—I rest in Thee, Beloved,
Know what wealth of Grace is
Thine,
Know Thy certainty of Promise,
And have made it mine.

3 Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
I possess Thee as Thou art ;
And Thy Love, so pure, so change-
Satisfies my heart ; [less,
Satisfies its deepest longings,
Meets, supplies its every need,
Compasseth me round with
Blessings :
Thine is Love indeed !

4 Ever lift Thy Face upon me,
As I work, and wait for Thee ;
Resting 'neath Thy smile, Lord
Jesus,
Earth's dark shadows flee.

Brightness of my Father's Glory !
Sunshine of my Father's Face !
Keep me ever trusting, resting,
Fill me with Thy Grace.

59

Zephyr. L.M.

1 **J**ESUS my Lord ! I long to
prove
All of Thy saving healing Name ;
To lose, when perfected in Love,
Whate'er of Self I have, or am.

2 Nought of the world do I
desire :—
Thy pure, sweet Love within my
breast,—
To this o'er all do I aspire,
And freely give up all the rest.

3 Didst Thou not die that I might
live
No longer to myself but Thee ?
So Lord, myself to Thee I give,
Who gave Thyself in Love for me.

4 Spring up, O Fount ! in heavenly
Power,
In streams of Gladness and of
Peace ;
That I may drink and thirst no
more
For drops of creature-happiness.

5 Thy Blood that cleanseth from all
sin,
That purifying Blood apply :—
For Thine own Life, my life
within,
Can cleanse and thoroughly
sanctify.

6 O Thou, Who answereth by Fire !
On Thee, in Thy great Name,
I call :
Daily fulfil my heart's desire,
And be my Life ! my All in all !

Surrender and Devotion.

60

San Sebastian.

C.M.

1 **L**ORD! I desire with Thee to
live

Renewed from day to day,
In Love and Peace, none else can
And none can take away. [give,

2 Compared with Thee, and all
Thou art,

What is the world to me!
My "one thing needful, that
good part,"
Is to be one with Thee.

3 As by the light of opening day
The stars are all concealed;
So worldly pleasures fade away
When Thou, Lord, art revealed.

4 Would aught with Thee my
wishes share,
Though dear the idol be;
That idol from my heart I tear,
And seek my All in Thee.

5 My Saviour-God! to Love's
strong Arm
I yield my willing soul;
Oh, let Love's all-subduing charm
My inmost powers control.

6 Here would I rest,—on Thee
depend,
Then can I never fall;
Thou art an Everlasting Friend!
My Lord! my God! my All!

61

Morcan.

8.5.8.3.

1 **L**ORD! I heard a Voice that
bade me

Wholly to trust Thee:—
"On thine understanding lean not,
But on Me!"—*Pro. 3: 5.*

2 Blessed Lord! my heart is trust-
Stayed upon Thy Word; [ing,
And my peace is Peace abiding,
Peace of God!—*Isa. 26: 3.*

3 Daily trusts my soul for cleansing
In Thy precious Blood; [ing,
As I walk in Light heart-search-
Light of God!—*I Jn. 1: 7.*

4 Thee alone I trust for Power
O'er indwelling sin;
And I find Thy mighty Spirit
Works within.—*Ro. 7: 25.*

5 In all things my heart doth trust
In my every way; [Thee,
Sure of Thy wise Love directing
Through each day.—*Pro. 3: 6.*

6 Yea, though Darkness, whilst
obedient,
Casts its cloud o'er me,
Even then my heart its trustings
Stays on Thee:—*Isa. 50: 10.*

7 Sure of this most precious Pro-
"Thee I will not fail;"— [mise,
O my soul! rejoice in Jesus!
Yea! All hail!—*Josh. 1: 5.*

U. B.

62

Melcombe.

L.M.

1 **L**ORD Jesus! Ruler of my
heart! [Thine;
Dwell there and make me wholly
From Thee I would not to depart,
Nor grieve Thy gracious Love
divine.

2 Thine, wholly Thine. I will to be;
My heart, poor sacrifice! receive;
Saved, and begotten, cleansed by
Thee.
To Thee, myself and all, I give.

3 I love Thee, O my Lord, Most High!
Because Thou first hast loved me:
I seek no other liberty
But that of being bound to Thee.

4 Speak Thou the word, and let
Thy Love
Aye in my heart be shed abroad;

Surrender and Devotion.

- So shall I truly "live, and move,
And have my being," in my God.
- 5 Man looks and searches round
for good
In earthly visions that must flee;
But I have seen, that if I would
Find wealth, I find all Wealth in
Thee.
- 6 Thy Favour then is all I want :
Here only can my heart find rest:—
Lord! seal this rich, this precious
grant,
And in Thee make me fully blest!
- 63** *St. George. 7.7.7.7.D.*
- 1 **L** OVED with Everlasting Love,
Led, by grace, that Love to
know ;
Blessed Spirit from above !
Thou hast taught me it so.
Oh, this restful perfect Peace !
Oh, this Blessedness divine !
In a Love which cannot cease.—
I am His, and He is mine !
- 2 Heaven above is softer blue !
Earth around is sweeter green :
Something lives in every hue
Christless eyes have never seen:
Birds with gladder songs o'erflow;
Flowers with deeper beauties
shine ;
Since I know, as now I know,
I am His and He is mine !
- 3 Things that once were wild
alarms
Cannot now disturb my Rest
Under everlasting Arms ;
Stayed upon His loving Breast :—
By a Love that casts out fear,
I can Care and Self resign,
While he whispers in mine ear,—
I am His, and He is mine !
- 4 Thine for ever !—only Thine !
Who, Lord, Thee and me shall
part ?
Ah, with what a Rest divine
Thou canst fill the trustful heart!—
Heaven and Earth may fade and
flee ;
First-born light in gloom decline;
But, while Christ and I shall be,—
I am His, and He is mine !
- 64** *Nearer my God. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.*
- 1 **N** EARER to Thee, my Lord,
Who died for me !—
E'en as I find a cross
Daily, with Thee :
Thus, my life then shall be
Nearer, my Lord, to Thee :
Nearer to Thee !
- 2 If where they led Thee, Lord,
I too am borne,
Planting my steps in Thine,
Weary and worn ;
That too shall carry me
Nearer, my Lord, to Thee :
Nearer to Thee !
- 3 And when Thou, Lord, once more
Glorious shall come ;
Then may I find some Crown
In Thy blest Home :—
Through a'1 Eternity,
Ever, O Lord, with Thee !
Ever with Thee !
- 65** *Nothing Between. 9.6.6.6.4*
- 1 **N** OTHING between, Lord !
nothing between !
Let me Thy Glory see ;
Draw my soul close to Thee,
Then speak in Love to me,—
Nothing between.
- 2 Nothing between, Lord ! nothing
between !
Let not Earth's din and noise

Surrender and Devotion.

Stifle Thy still small Voice ;
In it let me rejoice,—
Nothing between.

3 Nothing between, Lord ! nothing
between !

Shine with unclouded ray,
Chasing each mist away ;
O'er my whole heart bear
Nothing between. [sway,—

4 Nothing between, Lord ! nothing
between !

Thus may I walk with Thee ;
Thee only may I see ;
Thine only let me be,—
Nothing between.

5 Nothing between, Lord ! nothing
between !

Till Thine eternal Light,
Rising on Earth's dark night,
Bursts on my open sight,—
Nothing between.

66

I am coming. 6.6.8.6.5.5 7.6.

1 **O** LORD, I look to Thee :—
Defiled throughout with sin ;

In heart, in life, by nature, all
Impure without, within.

I am looking, Lord,
Trusting unto Thee ;

Thou dost cleanse me in Thy Blood,
That flowed on Calvary.

2 My Lord, I give to Thee
This worthless self of mine ;
What Thou hast purchased for
Thyself

Is now most wholly Thine.

I am looking, Lord,
Trusting unto Thee ;

Thou hast bought me by Thy Blood,
That flowed on Calvary.

3 Of all the days to come
I cast the care on Thee,

Since Thou has died my life to win
Thou shalt my Keeper be.

I am looking, Lord,
Trusting unto Thee,

Fully trusting Thee Who shedd'st
Thy Blood on Calvary.

4 I have no strength, no power ;
No grace is found in me :

But all that I can ever need
I have in having Thee.

I am looking, Lord,
Trusting unto Thee :

Having All in having Thee,
Who died on Calvary !

67

Stella. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

1 **O** LOVE! Who formedst me to
bear

The image of Thy First-Born here:

Who sought me out with cease-
less care [and drear:—

Through all my wanderings wild
O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for
me!

I give myself, my God! to Thee.

2 O Love! Who ere life's earliest
dawn

On me Thy choice hast gently laid:

Who here as flesh and blood wast
born,

And who'ly like to us wast made:—

O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for
me!

I give myself, my God! to Thee.

3 O Love! Who wast for us made
sin, [bitter woe:

Pierced through with ills and
Who wrestling thus with Ill didst

win, [know:—

That we eternal Life might
O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for
me!

I give myself, my God! to Thee.

Surrender and Devotion.

4 O Love! Who didst my ransom pay,
 And for me now dost ever plead:—
 Who, loving me, lovest for Aye;
 Whose Grace suffices for each need:—
 O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for I give myself, my God! to Thee.

5 O Love! whose Voice doth bid me rise
 From out this Nature's life of Who 'mid Creation's travail-sighs
 Doth make with hope my heart to shine:—
 O Love! Who gav'st Thyself for I give myself, my God! to Thee.

68 *Pax tecum.* 10. 10.

1 PEACE, perfect Peace!—in this dark world of Sin?
 The Blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect Peace!—with thronging duties pressed?
 To do the Will of Jesus, this is Rest.

3 Peace, perfect Peace!—with sorrows surging round?
 On Jesus' Bosom naught but Calm

4 Peace, perfect Peace!—with loved ones far away?
 In Jesus' Keeping we are safe,

5 Peace, perfect Peace!—our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know:—and He is on

6 Peace, perfect Peace!—and warring against sin?
 Jesus, by His blest Spirit rules

7 Peace, perfect Peace!—death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished Death and all its powers!

8 It is enough:—death in Life's Morn shall cease;
 And Jesus call us to His glorious

69 *Pax tecum.* 10. 10.

1 REST, blessed Rest!—oh, peaceful, sweet refrain!
 What Sin hath lost our faith may now regain.

2 Rest, blessed Rest!—how shall this goal be won?
 On Calvary 'twas gained by God's

3 Rest, blessed Rest!—how make this treasure mine?
 By trusting Jesus;—then His rest is thine.

4 Rest, blessed Rest!—bowed down by earthly care?
 Trust Jesus with thy burden—

5 Rest, blessed Rest!—with Self and Satan's wiles?
 Christ's Spirit in thine heart from sin beguiles.

6 Rest, blessed Rest!—world-snares will work me harm:
 Christ's Love, when known, will break the world-love charm.

7 Rest, blessed Rest!—the flesh oft worn and sad?
 Hear Jesus' Voice! and then thou

8 Cease struggling soul! thy Father's Will is best:—
 "We which believe do enter into

70 *San Sebastian.* C. M.

1 SAVIOUR from Sin! Thee I receive;
 Let Thy Life flow within:
 Thy Blood—I stedfastly believe,—
 Doth cleanse me from all sin.

Surrender and Devotion.

- 2 The thing surpasses all my thought;
But faithful art Thou, Lord!
Through unbelief I stagger not,
For Thou hast writ the Word!
- 3 If Thou impart Thyself to me,
No other good I need: [free
If Thou, the Son, shalt make me
I shall be free indeed!
- 4 Look through me with Thine
Eyes of flame;
Idols and darkness chase: [am,
And as Thou shewest me what I
Impart Thy cleansing Grace.
- 5 Whate'er offends Thy searching
Eyes
Far from my heart remove;
As dust before the whirlwind flies,
Disperse it by Thy Love.
- 6 The power of Thy mighty Love
From Sin can keep me free:—
Lord, let me in Thy Fulness prove
All Thou canst be to me.
- 71 *Melita.* 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.
- 1 **T**HREE will I love, my Shield
and Tower!
Thee will I love, my Joy and
Crown! [Power!
Thee will I love, my Life and
In all my works,—and Thee alone:
Thee will I love, till that pure
Fire [desire.
Fills my whole soul with strong
- 2 In Darkness willingly I strayed,
I sought Thee, yet from Thee I
roved: [were spread,
Far wide my wandering thoughts
Thy creatures more than Thee
I loved:
And now, if more at length I see,
'Tis through Thy Light, and comes
from Thee.
- 3 I thank thee, uncreated Sun!
That Thy bright beams on me
have shined:
I thank Thee, Who hast over-
thrown
My foes, and healed my wound-
ed mind:
I thank Thee, whose enlivening
Voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee re-
joice.
- 4 Thee will I love, my Way! my
Light!
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!
Thee will I love as my Delight!
Beneath Thy smile, or loving
rod:— [decay,
What though my heart and flesh
Thee shall I love in endless Day!
- 72 *St. Bees.* 7. 7. 7. 7.
- 1 **T**HOU hast come with all Thy
grace,
Lord, to save a fallen race:
Object of our blessed hope!
Come from Sin to lift us up.
- 2 All our sins were borne by Thee:
Slain was Sin upon the Tree:
Thou hast loosed us in Thy Blood:
Reconciled us to our God.
- 3 Thy Salvation is within:—
Break up all our inbred Sin:
Every hindrance, Lord, remove
To receiving perfect Love.
- 4 Poor and vile in our own eyes;
Only in Thy Wisdom wise;
Only guided by Thy Light;
Only mighty in Thy Might.
- 5 Oh that all I am might cease;
And all Thou art might increase:—
Let me into nothing fall;
Thou my Lord, be All in all!

Surrender and Devotion,

6 Nothing less do I require :
 Nothing more can I desire :—
 None but Thou canst meet my
 need :—
 Blessed Lord ! be mine indeed !

73 *Bethany.* 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

1 **T**HOU whose name is callèd
 Jesus,
 Risen Lord of Life and Power !
 Oh, it is so sweet to trust Thee
 Every day and every hour !
 Of Thy wondrous Grace I sing,
 Saviour, Counsellor, and King !

2 Thou canst keep my feet from
 falling —
 Even my poor wayward feet—
 Thou Who dost present me fault-
 less

In Thy Fulness, all complete :
 Jesus, Lord, in knowing Thee,
 Oh, what strength and victory !

3 All the sin in me, my Saviour,
 Thou canst conquer and sub-
 due :

With Thy sanctifying Power
 Permeate my spirit through :
 Let Thy government increase,
 Risen, glorious Prince of Peace !

4 Thou canst keep me upward look-
 Ever upward in Thy Face : [ing
 Thou canst make me stand up-
 holden

By the greatness of Thy Grace :
 Every Promise of Thy Word
 Now I claim from Thee, dear
 Lord.

5 Oh, what joy to trust Thee, Jesus !
 Mighty Victor o'er the grave !
 And to learn amid Earth's
 shadows

Thine unceasing Power to save !
 Only those who prove Thee know
 What the grace Thou dost bestow.

74 *Rockingham : or Olive's Brow.* L. M.

1 **T**HY loving Will, my God, to
 me [hill,
 Is Anchor-ground, and Fortress—
 My spirit's restful blest Abode ;
 In it I hide me and am still.

2 O Lord, Who willest only good.
 Lead Thou the way ; Thou guidest
 best :

A little child,—I follow on,
 And, trusting, lean upon Thy
 Breast.

3 Thy gracious and wise Will, my
 God !

Holds fast in its sublime embrace
 My captive will ;—a gladsome bird
 Prisoned in such a Realm of
 Grace.

4 And not alone to Thy Commands
 I yield, in love, this heart of mine ;
 But faith its acquiescence gives
 To every Providence of Thine.

5 Within this place of certain Good
 Love evermore expands its wings ;
 Or nestling in Thy perfect choice,
 Abides content with what it
 brings.

6 Oh lightest Burden ! sweetest
 Yoke !

It lifts, it bears my happy soul ;
 It giveth wings to my poor
 heart :—

My freedom, is Thy full Control.

75 *Cross and Crown.* C. M.

1 **W**HEN I had wandered from
 His fold

His Love the wanderer sought :
 When slave-like into bondage
 sold,

His Blood my freedom bought.

Surrender and Devotion.

2 Therefore, that life by Him re-
deemed,
Is His through all its days ;
And as with blessings it hath
teemed
So let it teem with praise :

3 For Thou art mine ; and I am
Thine ;
Saved from Sin's cruel thrall :
With Thee, how can I e'er repine ?
My Lord ! my Life ! my All !

4 When in the conflict I despaired,
In sadness mourned, or tears :
He healed my wounds, my dark-
ness cleared,
And wiped away my tears.

5 Therefore the joy, by Him re-
stored,
To Him by right belongs ;
And to my gracious, loving Lord,
I'll sing through life my songs :

6 For I am Thine ; and Thou art
mine ;
My God whom I adore !—
My life and love, O Lord, are
Thine,
Now and for evermore.

76 *None of Thee. S. S. & S.*
8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 **W**HEN my Lord found me, and
called me [free :
Shewed Himself slain on the
Saved,—my grateful heart made
answer, [Thee ;" :]*
||: "Lord, I yield myself to
And my soul extolled my Saviour,
For His Grace so great and free !

2 But Desire and worldly idols
Tempted, snared, and fettered
me ; [wished
Blinded and deceived, my heart

||: More of Self than, Lord, of
Thee ; :||
And the subtle flesh was master,
For my heart was not world-
free.

3 Yet that wondrous Love, so
patient ! [see ;
Touched mine eyes, my Sin to
Brought me to His Feet, and
whispered, [Me ; :||
||: Give up thy Self, and take
Then I knew that Sin's world-
fettters
Broken were, and I was free !

4 O Sweet Love of Christ ! so
changeless !
Deeper, vaster than the sea !
Matchless Love !—my heart re-
spondeth, [shalt be ; :||
||: Thou henceforth my All
Thus my heart rejoiceth daily
In the freedom Christ makes
free !

W. B.

*Suggested by Monod's Hymn "O the
bitter shame, &c.*

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

77 *Eventide. 10. 10. 10. 10.*

1 **A**BIDE with me : fast falls this
old World-tide*
Its darkness deepens ; Lord, with
me abide : [forts flee,
When otherhelpers fail, and com-
Help of the helpless ! O abide with
me !

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's
little day ; [pass away ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories

(*Repeat once only.)

* Or Eventide, or Old-Year-Tide.

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

Change and decay in all around
I see: [with me!
O Thou, Who changest not, abide

3 I need Thy Presence every passing
hour: † [Tempter's power!
What but Thy Grace can foil the
Who like Thyself my Guide and
Stay can be? [abide with me!
Through cloud and sunshine, O

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand
to bless; [bitterness;
Ills have no weight, and tears no
Where is Death's sting? where
Death thy victory? [with me.
In life or death Thou wilt abide

5 Keep Thou Thyself, my Lord, be-
fore mine eyes;
As nears the hour for Thee, Day-
Star, to rise,
And breaks that Morn, as Night's
dark shadows flee,
When clothed with Light, I shall
abide with Thee.

78 *Duke St.* L. M.

1 **A**MID the stormy waves of life,
Above its tumult and its
strife, [ring—
The chimes of Hope still sweetly
Be not afraid!—our Lord is King!

2 E'en when its tempest rages high,
And clouds of Darkness sweep
the sky, [cling,—
With hearts of faith to Thee we
Why should we fear?—our Lord
is King!

3 Our souls may toss with wind and
wave, [can save;
But there is One whose Power
Across these seas He hastes to
bring [is King!
His cheer and peace:—our Lord

4 Yes, Jesus still walks on the sea,
And in the storm He comes to thee
Then trust Him, O my soul! and
sing— [King!
He calms the waves!—our Lord is

5 With Power He stretches forth
His Hand [land;
To save the sinking; bring to
We ever are beneath Thy wing,
And so are safe;—O Lord our
King!

79 *Melita.* 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

AND art Thou, gracious Master!
gone
For us a Mansion to prepare!
Shall we behold Thee on Thy Throne,
And share it ever with Thee there?—
Then let the World approve or blame
We'll triumph in Thy glorious Name.

Should we to gain the World's ap-
plause,
Or to escape its harmless frown,
And to keep Self, refuse the Cross,
Afraid to make Thy lot our own;—
What shame would fill us in "That
Day."

When Thou Thy Glory wilt display.

No, let the World cast out our name
And vile account us if it will;
If to confess our Lord be shame;
Oh, then would we be viler still;—
For Thee, O Lord, we all resign,
Content that Thou dost call us
Thine.

What transports then will fill our
heart, [wilt own;
When Thou our worthless names
When we shall see Thee as Thou art;
And know as we ourselves are
known:—

And then from sin and sorrow free,
Find our Eternal Joy with Thee.

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

80

Woodlawn. (private.)
8. 8. 8. 3. D.

1 **A** STILL sweet Voice, is heard
by faith,—
His Voice who conquered Hell
and Death: [saith,
"Rest in the Lord!" it gently
All is well!

O the sweet Peace His words impart,
[depart,
As Faith bids anxious thoughts
And gladly echoes from its heart,
All is well!

2 So thus at Morn, at Noon, at Night
I walk or rest, by faith, not sight;
Clouds cannot long obscure my
Light;

All is well! [come,
But still if dark sad days should
Yet trusting, as I onward roam,—
By Faith I sing, though far from
Home,—
All is well!

3 With One who every burden bears,
Who for each need and sorrow
cares, [fears;
Love bids my heart dismiss all
All is well!

And so, from strength to strength,
each day [way;
I tread along this World's high-
And waiting for Thee, Lord, can
say,—

All is well! Amen.
W. B.

81

Ellers. 10. 10. 10. 10.

BE still, my soul! God ever
loveth thee!
Fret not, nor murmur, toil-worn
though thy lot;
Though dark and lone thy jour-
ney seems to be, [ne'er forgot.
Be sure that thou by Him art

46

2 He ever loves; then trust Him
calmly still;

Walk thou with Him; so shall thy
way be bright: [His will;
Let all thy care be this—to do
Then shall thy soul be filled with
His sweet Light.

3 Wait thou on Him! faint not!
though Foes be strong,
Christ is thy strength! He fight-
eth on thy side; [not long,
Sure be thy race; remember 'tis
The Goal is near; the Prize He
doth provide.

4 He comes with His Reward; 'tis
ju t at hand; [mised Throne:
He comes in Glory to His pro-
My soul, rejoice! ere long thy feet
shall stand [One!
With in the City of the Blessed

5 Then,—all my Perils past, all gone
my care,
All done my Toils, my glorious
prize secure, [every fear,—
My Tears all wiped away, gone
Lord! sweet will be my Rest! my
Joy, how sure!

82

Heart-resting. C. M.

1 **D**EAR Refuge of the weary soul!
To Thee, when tempests rise,
When heavy waves of trouble roll,
My soul for shelter flies.

2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy Love can bring a sweet relief
For every pang I feel.

3 If gloom or weakness should pre-
vail;
Still I can call Thee mine,
Though springs of comfort seem
to fail,
And all my joys decline.

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

4 Thou Faithful One! Where can
I flee?

Thou art my only trust;
My soul could only cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

5 Thy Loving Heart is open still,
Here I can aye retreat, [Will,
With humble faith bow to Thy
And lay me at Thy Feet.

6 Light in Thy faithful Love I see,
Thy Grace and Truth I prove;
Revived, and cheered, and blessed
by Thee,
My Life! my Light! my Love!

83 *Something.* 8.7.8.7.

1 **E**VEN as Christ went before us,
Through the Wilderness below,
So in His strength, strong, [ing,
Onward also would we go.

2 All the Earth a desert round Him;
All His springs in God alone;
Every heart, save God's Heart
only,
Making discord with His own.

3 There He walked alone,—God-
pleasing,
Through the ruin and the sin;—
Darkness of the midnight round
Him,
Glory of God's Love within!

4 From no lower fountain flowing
Than the Heart of God above;
All the gladness of that Glory!
All the power of that Love!

5 Thus He reached the Cross and
Garden
Where the powers of Evil met;
Giving thanks midst deepest Dark-
ness,
That God's Love was deeper yet.

6. What though Drought be all
around me,
Desert land on every side,—
With Thy Spring of Love and
Gladness
Lord, my heart is satisfied.

84 *Laban.* S. M.

1 **G**OD doth not bid thee wait,
To disappoint at last;
His golden Promises, so great,
In precept-mould are cast.

2 Soon shall the morning gild
Thy dark horizon rim;
Thy heart's desire shall be fulfilled;
"Wait patiently on Him!"

3 The weary waiting-times
Are but the muffled peals
Preluding the celestial chimes
That hail His chariot-wheels.

4 Trust Him to tune thy voice:—
In His appointed time, [joice!"
His "Wait" shall issue in "Re-
"Wait patiently on Him!"

5 He doth not bid thee wait,
Like driftwood on the Wave,
For fickle Chance or changeful Fate
To ruin or to save.

6 My soul! then trustful be!—
God's cups o'erflow their brim,—
My God will keep His Word to me:—
"Wait patiently on Him!"

85 *Bedford.* C. M.

1 **G**OD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the Sea
And rides upon the Storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines,
Of never-failing skill, [signs;
He treasures up His bright de-
And works His Sovereign Will.

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

- 3 Let fearful saints, fresh courage take!
The clouds we oft so dread,
Are big with mercy! and shall break
In Blessings on our head!
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling Face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind Unbelief is sure to err,
And scan Thy work in vain:—
Thou art Thine own Interpreter,
And Thou wilt make it plain.

86

Manoah.

C. M.

- 1 **G**OD'S thoughts are Love, and
He is kind
E'en when we think it not:
Yet many a faithless anxious
mind
Broods sadly o'er its lot.
- 2 God stems the swelling tide of
woes;
Lifts up whene'er we fall;
Or when we sink beneath Earth's
blows,
Comes at our earnest call.
- 3 How many fret by day and night,
And bring more sadness yet;
As though our God were out of
sight,
As though God could forget!
- 4 Ah no! canst Thou forget Thine
own!
Thine Heart is naught but true:

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- Thou seekest but our good alone:
Thy Love is ever new.
- 5 Thou knowest well who trust
Thee well;
Our prayer is surely heard;
Thy Love shall yet all clouds
dispel,
Though Hope be oft deferred.
- 6 Wondrous in Love is Thy true
Heart!
Lord! we will trust Thee still!
We gladly choose the better part,—
Rest in Thy daily Will.

87

Shorcham.

8. 8. 8. 4.

- 1 **H**OW strong and sweet my
Father's care!—
The words, like music in the air,
Come, answering to my whispered
prayer,—
"He cares for thee!"
- 2 The thought great wonder with it
brings:
My cares are all such little things;
Yet to this truth my glad faith
"He cares for thee!" [clings,
- 3 And thus I learn to leave my care,
At His dear Feet in trustful
prayer;
Finding the solace meets methere,
"He cares for thee!"
- 4 Thus out of darkness cometh
light; [might:
Out of my weakness cometh
For everything that comes is
He cares for me! [right!
- 5 For naught can hurt me; shade
or shine; [twine;
All makes faith closer round Thee
Since Thou with tenderness
Dost care for me! [divine,

88

Dolomite Chant. 6.6.6.6.

- 1 **I** HUNGER and I thirst :
 Jesu, my Manna be !
 Ye Living Water burst
 Out of the rock for me !
- 2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,
 My life-needs doth supply,
 And daily I am fed
 And strengthened from on High.
- 3 Thou true life giving Vine!
 Let me Thy Fulness prove,—
 Grafted my life in Thine,—
 Refreshed each day with Love.
- 4 Rough paths my feet have trod,
 Since first their course began ;
 But Thou hast kept, O God !
 And helped, O Son of Man !
- 5 Yet still the Desert lies
 My pilgrim-feet before ;
 O Living Water ! rise
 Within me evermore !
- 6 So bring me on my way,
 Till faith is lost in sight ;
 When darkness flees away
 At Morning's golden Light

89

Ellers. 10.10.10.10.

- I** JOURNEY through a Desert
 sad and wild :—
 Yet is my heart by such sweet
 sense beguiled
 Of Him on Whom I lean,—my
 Strength and Stay !
 I can forget the trials of the way.
- 2 Sense of His Love;—the root of
 every grace
 Which finds in this poor heart a
 dwelling place ;—
 The Sunshine of my soul ! than
 day more bright ! [night !
 And my calm pillow of Repose by

4 H.

- 3 Thoughts too,—of Love's Life in
 this Vale of Tears ;—
 Shewing God's Heart unfolded in
 those years
 Of sinless suffering, and patient
 grace,—
 I love again,—and yet again, to
 trace.
- 4 Thoughts of His Death,—as on
 the Cross I gaze,
 And there behold its sad, yet
 healing rays ;
 Beacon of Love and Grace ! which
 set on high,
 Illumes with heavenly Light the
 tear-dimmed eye.
- 5 Thoughts of His coming,—for that
 joyful Day, [and pray :—
 Inpatient hope, I long, and watch,
 The Day draws nigh ! the long
 Night's shadows flee ! [be !
 O what a Sunrise will that Coming

90

Crassellius. L. M.

- 1 **I** KNOW the Power in whom I
 trust,
 The mighty Arm on which I lean ;
 My hopes in Him can ne'er be lost,
 Who has, through life, my Safe-
 guard been.
- 2 He from His Word will ne'er
 depart,
 His Promises stand ever firm,
 He writes my name upon His
 Heart, [Arm.
 And binds my cares upon His
- 3 My grateful heart would ever
 bow, [adore,
 And all Thy Love and Grace
 That gives rich blessings to me
 now ;
 And bids me hope for more and
 more.

49

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

4 Lord ! I would ever meekly rest,
 Confiding in that Love's sweet
 grace,
 That what Thy Wisdom doth is
 best,
 And trusting where I fail to trace.

5 Thus will I rest, my Lord in Thee,
 Until I reach Thy blest Abode :—
 More than the world Thou art to
 me,

My Love! my Confidence! my God!

91 *Stubbings.* S.S. & S.
 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

1 **I**N the secret of His Presence.
 Jesus keeps,—I know not how:
 In the shadow of the Highest
 I am hiding, resting now.
 Stormy winds, His Word fulfilling,
 Beat without, but cannot harm;
 For the Master's Voice comes
 stilling
 Storm and tempest to a calm.

2 In the secret of His Presence,
 All the darkness disappears;
 For a Sun that knows no setting
 Throws a rainbow on my tears.
 So the day grows ever lighter,
 Broadening to the perfect noon;
 And the way grows ever brighter,
 Glory's drawing near, and soon.

3 In the secret of His Presence,
 Never more can foes alarm:
 As the Power of the Highest
 Casts around me His strong
 Arm:
 And that strong Pavilion hides me;
 I am kept from strife of tongues;
 And with Him, whate'er betides
 me,
 Faith can pour forth grateful
 songs.

4 Keep me ever in Thy Presence,
 With its sweet unbroken rest,

And its gladness soul-refreshing,
 Making all life's moments
 blest.

So my peace shall flow the deeper,
 Widening as it nears the sea:—
 Thou my Peace! my mighty
 Keeper!

Keeping mine, and keeping me!

92 *Hollingside.* 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

1 **J**ESUS! Lover of my soul!
 To Thy Bosom I would fly
 When the surging waters roll,
 When the tempest-wind is high.
 Safe with Thee, O Lord, I hide,
 Till the Storm of life is past;
 Safe within that Haven ride;
 Kept by Thee unto the last!

2 Thou, O Christ! art all I want:
 More than all in Thee I find:—
 Raise the fallen; cheer the faint;
 Heal the sick; and lead the blind.
 Good and Holy is Thy Name!
 I am all unrighteousness:
 Vile and full of Sin I am:
 Thou art full of Truth and Grace!

3 Other Refuge have I none:
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee!
 Me Thou wilt not leave alone;
 Thou wilt bear and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed;
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Covering my defenceless head
 'Neath the shadow of Thy Wing.

4 Plenteous Grace with Thee is
 found,
 Grace to cleanse from every sin;
 Let the Healing streams abound;
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of Life the Fountain art!
 Freely I would take of Thee:—
 Springing up within my heart,
 Rise to all Eternity!

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

93

Lux Benigna. 10. 4. 10. 4 10. 10.

- 1 LEAD, kindly Light ! amid the encircling gloom
Lead Thou me on !
The Night is dark, and I am far from Home :
Lead Thou me on !
Keep thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
The distant Scene ; one step's enough for me.
- 2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
Shouldst lead me on !
I loved to choose and see my path ;
but now
Lead Thou me on !
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.
- 3 So long Thy Power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The Night is gone ;
And with the Morn those loving faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.
- 4 Meanwhile, along the narrow rugged Path
Thyself hast trod,
Lead, Saviour ! lead me on in child-like faith ;
Home to my God ;
To rest for ever after earthly strife,
In the calm Light of Resurrection Life.

94

Nauford. 8. 8. 8. 4.

- 1 LEANING on Thee,—my Guide ! my Friend !
My gracious Saviour ! I am blest !
World-weary, Thou dost condescend
To be my Rest ! [scend
- 2 Loving but Thee ! my soul retires
From worldly hopes and worldly things ;
On Thee concentrates its desires ;
To Thee it clings.
- 3 Leaning on Thee,—in child-like faith
To Thee the future I confide ,
Each step of Life's untrodden path
Thy Love shall guide.
- 4 Loving but Thee,—can I repine ?
Whate'er the loss, or sharp the test ?
My will has now become as Thine ;
And Thine is best.
- 5 Leaning on Thee,—though faint and weak ; [nigh ;
Or watching as the Storm draws
Thy Promise doth sweet comfort speak ;
“ Fear not ! 'tis I ! ”
- 6 Loving but Thee,—the World's great charms,
And all their temptings harmless fall ; [Arms,
Kept by Thy strong and loving
Thou art mine All !

95

Granahan. S. S. & S.
8. 8. 8. 4.

- 1 MY God ! my Father, as each day, [way,
I walk with Thee on life's rough
O teach me from my heart to say
“ Thy Will be done ! ”

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

- 2 I see not, know not :—all my way,
With me as night, is to Thee day ;
But trustfully my heart can say
“ Thy Will be done ! ”
- 3 I would so know Thee, that I may
In acquiescence day by day,
Find it the sweetest thing to say
“ Thy Will be done ! ”
- 4 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its
Guest : [rest :—
My God! to Thee I leave the
“ Thy Will be done ! ”
- 96 *Bowmanville.* 8. 8. 8. 6.
- 1 **O** HOLY Saviour! Friend un-
seen! [me lean ;
Since on Thine Arm Thou bidd'st
Grant me, throughout life's vary-
ing scene,
The faith to cling to Thee.
- 2 Blest with this Fellowship divine,
Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er
repine :—
E'en as the branches to the Vine,
My soul would cling to Thee.
- 3 What though the world deceitful
prove, [remove ;
And earthly friends and joys
With patient uncomplaining love,
Still would I cling to Thee.
- 4 Oft when I seem to tread alone
Some barren waste with thorns
o'ergrown, [tone,
Thy voice of Love, in gentlest
Whispers, “ Still cling to Me.”
- 5 Thou doest all things well, yea,
best !
To cleave to Thee is to be blest ;
For Thou art my strong place of
Rest !
And so I cling to Thee.
- 6 Though faith and hope may long
be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside
Thyself, my God !—How satisfied
The soul that clings to Thee !
- 97 *St. Cuthbert.* 8. 6. 8. 4.
- 1 **O** LORD, “ my times are in
Thy Hand : ”—
And Thou,—once crucified,—
Art now throughout this Pilgrim-
land
My Guard and Guide !
- 2 My times, though wrapt in Life's
dark Night,
Or tossed upon its Sea,
Or basking in some clear Sunlight
Are all with Thee.
- 3 I know, since I have seen Thy
Heart,
I need not doubt, nor fear ;
Thy loving Hand can never start
A needless tear.
- 4 Just where Thy Cloud may stay
or move
I would my Tent should be ;
And resting in sweet changeless
Love ;
Leave all to Thee.
- 5 Hence trusting on Thy precious
Will,
And finding there sweet Rest ;
I gladly wait, or move on still
With Thy Peace blest.
- 6 Till Thy Returning, thus, O Lord,
I sing my way along ;
“ My times are in Thy Hand,”—
sweet Word !
Sweet Hope ! Sweet Song !

98 *Watford.* 9. 6. 9. 6.

1 **O**N Thee Lord Jesus, strongly leaning,
I calmly onward go ; [ing,
No cloud, no coldness interven-
To damp Love's blessed glow.

2 In Thee forever, Lord, abiding,
I feel that all is well ;
Within Thy Love for ever hiding,
Who can my gladness tell ?

3 True Light of light! for ever shining-
I hail Thy happy ray ; [ing,
Bright Sun of suns ! still unde-
clining,
'Tis Thou who mak'st my day!

4 Without Thee life and time were
sadness,
No fragrance breathes around ;
With Thee whatever is, brings
gladness.
My heart its Home hath found.

5 In Thee, and in Thy true Love
resting,
My hand takes hold of Thine ;
My heart no care no fear molesting,
Knows that Thou, Lord, art
mine !

6 My Refuge from each storm that
rages !
From wind, and wave, and war ;
My Home now, and in coming
For Ever, Evermore ! [ages

99 *Tristitia.* 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

1 **O**NWARD ! ever onward !
Journeying o'er the Road
Worn by saints before us ;
Journeying on to God ;
Leaving all behind us,
Forward hastening on ;
Backward never looking
Till the Prize is won.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Lord! we draw to Thee ;
Deep in adoration,
Bending low the knee :
Thou for our redemption
Camest on Earth to die ;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast returned on High.

3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy Mercies Here ;
Wondrous and eternal
Are the glories There !
Every day that passeth,
Every hour that flies,
Tells of Love unfeigned ;
Love that never dies !

4 Brighter still and brighter
Glow the western Sun ;
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done ;
Death will soon be over ;
Toil and sorrow past ;
Come, O blessed Saviour !
Morning bring at last !

100 *St. Aidan.* 8. 8. 8.

1 **O**UR God ! what though we see
each day, [decay ;
Changes and loss, death and
Thou art the Same ! our Life and
Stay ! Alleluia !

2 What though fond hopes may
withered lie [dry ;
Like autumn leaves all sere and
Or daylight vanish from our sky !
Alleluia !

3 What though rude billows round
us roll, [trol ;
Thy Voice the tempest can con-
They ruffle not Faith's tranquil
soul ! Alleluia !

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

4 What though perplexing times
 appear ; [things clear ;
 Thy Word, a lamp, makes all
 Onward we pass, nor evil fear !
 Alleluia !

5 What though Sin's "last times"
 Truth assail ? [avail ?
 What will their foolish strokes
 The Word of God can never fail !
 Alleluia !

6 What though the Darkness deeper
 grows, [close ;
 As Sin's long day draws to its
 "That Blessed Hope" is our
 Repose ! Alleluia !

101 *Our way. 7. 6. 7. 6.*

1 OUR way is often rugged
 While here on Earth we roam ;
 And thorns are in the pathway ;
 But God is leading Home !

(CHORUS.—*With verses 1 and 5.*)

Not far are we from Jordan ;
 Our Leader soon will come, —
 The Day-Star of the Morning ! —
 To take His chosen Home.

2 To Marah's bitter waters
 We too have murmuring come :
 But Love the Cup hath sweet-
 ened : [Home !
 We know now Who leads

3 When in the Desert weary, —
 Our God His grace has shown :
 By resting us at Elim,
 With sweet foretastes of Home !

4 The riven Rock still follows,
 Manna and Dew flow down,
 His bright Cloud finds out rest-
 ings, [Home !
 For those whom God leads

5 Some stand to-day on Nebo,
 The journey nearly done ;
 And some are in the Valley ;
 But God is leading Home !

102 *Empty-handed. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

1 PEACE in Jesus ! blessed Pro-
 mise !
 Legacy of changeless Love !
 Sealed in Blood, and daily wit-
 nessed
 By Thy Spirit from Above.
 Peace in Jesus ! oh what bless-
 ing !

Calm and pure, our spirits
 know ;
 When, surrendered wholly to
 Thee, [flow.
 All our joys, Lord, from Thee

2 Softly glides Siloam's Fountain
 Through this wide and howling
 Waste ;
 Surest, sweetest Peace affording
 All, its hallowed streams who
 taste.

From the conflict, faint and
 thirsty,
 Drink we deep the cup of Love :
 Oh ! that deeper still our spirits
 Might Love's endless blessings
 prove.

3 Peace in Jesus ! though around us
 Rage the Tempest's angry strife ;
 Though the Deep her fountains
 open,
 O'er them floats the Ark of Life.
 There Thy weary dove, returning
 From that dark and trackless
 Sea, [pinions,
 Folds in peace her drooping
 Sheltered from the storm in
 Thee.

4 If we meet Earth's scorn and
 trouble, —
 We, but nothingness and sin, —
 In our conflict with its Darkness ;
 Or assailed by foe within : —

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

He Who died, now lives for Ever,
Saves and guards from every
Ill :—

Jesus still walks on the waters,
And Commandeth, "Peace!
be still!"

103 *Stranger.* 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 **R**ISE, my soul! thy God directs
thee,
Stranger hands no more im-
pede ;
Onward go, His Strength pro-
tects thee, [freed.
Strength that has the captive

2 Light divine surrounds thy going,
God Himself doth mark the way ;
Secret blessings, richly flowing,
Lead to His eternal Day.

3 Though thy way, my soul, seem
dreary,
Eagle strength He'll still re-
new ;
Garments fresh and feet unwear-
y.
Tell how God will bear thee
through.

4 In thine hours of tribulation,
Trust, nor ever be dismayed,
For thy God is strong Salvation !
Take thy rest beneath His
shade.

5 Place on Him thy full reliance,
And, my soul, with courage wait!
His firm Truth is thine affian-
ce,
Should thine heart feel deso-
late.

6 Haste then on from grace to glory ;
Armed by faith and winged by
prayer :— [me!
Lord! Thy glorious Day's before
Thine own Hand shall guide me
there!

104 *Franconia.* S.M.

1 **S**TILL with Thee, O my God!
I would desire to be ;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Always, my God! with Thee.

2 With Thee when Dawn comes in
And calls me back to care ;
And each returning day begin
With Thee, my God! in prayer:

3 With Thee, amidst the crowd
That throngs the busy Mart,
To hear Thy Voice 'mid clamours
loud
Speak softly to my heart:

4 With Thee when Day is done,
And Evening calms the mind ;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find :

5 With Thee, when Darkness brings
The signal of repose ;
Calm, in the shadow of Thy Wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I shall be :
By day, or night ; in life or death ;
Always, my God! with Thee.

105 *Tempted.* 4. 6. 12. 6. 6. 12.

1 **T**EMPTED and tried !
There is One at my side ;
And in Him not in vain shall His
loved ones confide !
He will save and defend :
For He loves to the end :—
O Adorable Master and glorious
Friend !

Cho.—Tempted and tried,
Yet that One at my side,
Shall guide me and keep me,
Though tempted and tried!

2 Tempted and tried!
Yet the Lord will abide

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

Mine all faithful Redeemer! my
 Keeper and Guide!
 My Shield and my Sword!
 Mine exceeding Reward!
 Then enough for the servant to
 be as his Lord.

- 3 Tempted and tried!
 Whatso'er may betide,
 My heart will not doubt Thee,
 Who for love of me died:—
 Thy Word will stand good
 Through fire, field, and flood!
 And though all else may fail me,
 Not so will my God.

106 *Southgate.* 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

- 1 **T**HROUGH the Love of God
 our Saviour,
 All will be well!
 Free and changeless is His Favour,
 All, all is well! [us;
 Precious is the Blood that heals
 Perfect is the Grace that sealed
 us; [shield us;
 Strong the Hand stretched out to
 All must be well!

- 2 Though we pass through tribula-
 All will be well! [tion,
 Ours is such a full Salvation,
 All, all is well!
 Happy,—still in God confiding;
 Fruitful,—if in Christ abiding;
 Holy,—through the Spirit's
 All must be well! [guiding;

- 3 We expect a bright To-morrow,
 All will be well!
 Faith can sing through days of
 All, all is well! [Sorrow,
 On Thy matchless Love relying;
 Thou our every need supplying,
 Both in living and in dying;
 All must be well!

107 *Russia.* L.M.

- 1 **T**HROUGH this Earth's rough
 and stormy maze,
 Thine unseen Hand upholds my
 ways: [trod,
 I safely tread where Thou hast
 My true Example! and my God!
- 2 While in this darksome wild I
 stay [my Way!
 Be Thou my Light! my Guide!
 No foes, no danger will I fear,
 Whilst Thou, Almighty One! art
 near!
- 3 Thy searching Eye pervades all
 space: [place:
 Thy Presence too fills every
 And whatso'er my lot may be,
 My spirit cleaveth, Lord, to Thee.
- 4 Better than Life to me Thy
 Love:— [above?
 For whom have I in Heaven
 Or what on Earth compared to
 Thee?— [me.
 Dearer than aught Thou art to
- 5 Renouncing every worldly thing;
 And safe beneath Thy sheltering
 Wing,
 The Blessing of my life shall be
 To find all that I need in Thee!
- 6 My soul rests on Thy faithful
 Word:—
 All glory be to Thee my Lord!
 O wondrous Love! O Grace
 divine! [Thine!
 All love, all praise, my God! be

108 *Irene.* 8.6.8.4.

- 1 **T**HY servant heard a sweet
 Voice say [Thee":—
 "My Presence goes with
 O Boon! of all Thy boons the
 best!
 Always with me! *Ex. 33:14.*

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

2 Blest thought! blest rest! where
art Thou not? [flee?"

"Where from Thy Presence
In all my paths, my work, my
couch,
Always with me! *Ps. 139:3.*

3 Alone! "and yet not a'll alone,"
Forsaken though was He!—
So too Thou art,—alone or crowd,
Always with me! *Jn. 16:32.*

4 Throw Thy Search-Light within
my heart:
Cleanse me in verity!
That so Thy Presence may abide:
Always with me! *Ps. 139:33.*

5 When all the heart is truly
Thine,
Thee in all things I see;—
How sweet to know, e'en know,
Thou art
Always with me! *1 Jn. 3:24.*

6 And, what when Thou returnest,
Lord?
"There shall My servant be!"
Height of all now and future
bliss!—
Always with Me! *Jn. 12:26.*

U. B.

109 Naomi. C.M.

1 TO whom my Saviour shall I
go,
If I depart from Thee? [Woe,
My Guide through all this vale of
And more than all to me!

2 The World rejects Thy gentle
reign;
And pays Thy death with
scorn:
Yea! they would plait Thy crown
again,
And sharpen every thorn.

3 But I have felt Thy dying Love
Breathe gently through my
heart,
To whisper hope of Joys above:—
How can we ever part!

4 Ah no! with Thee I'll walk, till
Morn,
Or journey to the grave:—
To whom, my Saviour can I turn,
When only Thou canst save?

5 Oh, the rich Love and Joy divine
For me Thou hast in store!
For Thou art mine! and I am Thine
What can I wish for more!

110 Winchester Old. C.M.

1 WHEN Israel, by Divine com-
mand,
The pathless Desert trod,
They found, though 'twas a
barren land,
All their resource in God.

2 A cloudy Pillar marked their road,
And screen'd them from the
heat; [flow'd;
From the rift Rock their water
Each day from Heaven their
meat.

3 Like them, we have a Rest in view,
Secure from adverse Powers;
Like them, we pass a Desert too;
Their faithful God is ours.

4 His Word a Light before us
spreads
By which our Path we trace:
His Love—the Banner o'er our
heads!
His Presence, our sweet grace!

5 Jesus, the Bread of Life! is given
To be our daily Food;
We drink a Living Stream from
Heaven,
Freely supplied of God.

Pilgrimage and Warfare.

6 The Morn will come, when we shall meet

In Thine own Land above ;
And Thou wilt each glad Pilgrim greet

With all Thy wondrous Love!

111 Irene. 8. 6. 8. 4.

1 **W**HERE, in this world of Sin and Woe,

May weary hearts oppress
With thoughts of sorrow and of
Find blessed Rest? [care,

2 In Him, Who, of the Father's Love,

The gracious Herald came
Of Mercy to a guilty world,
Through His great Name:—

3 In Him, Who, with unsullied And guileless spirit, trod [Feet,

The paths of this unquiet Earth,
And walked with God:—

4 In Thee, Lord, Who, ascended now Art still our truest Friend ;

Still loving all Thy loved ones
Unto the end ! [here

5 'Tis only in Thy changeless Love, Our trustful spirits, blest

With Thy most precious Presence, find
Unbroken Rest.

6 In the same track where Thou of In daily life hast trod, [old

Led by Thy grace we find in
The Peace of God! [Thee,

112 St. Aidan. 8. 8. 8. 4.

1 **W**HY should I fear the darkest hour!

Or tremble at the Tempter's power!

Jesus is my strong Rock and Tower! Alleluia!

58

2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?

Why must I either fly or yield?
Jesus is my firm Strength and Shield! Alleluia!

3 I know not what may soon betide, Or how my need shall be supplied

Jesus is Love! and will provide!
Alleluia!

4 Though sin would fill me with distress,

The Throne of grace I dare address;

Jesus is all my Righteousness!
Alleluia!

5 Though faint my faith, and cold my Love,

No power from Him can me re-
Jesus is Advocate above! [move,
Alleluia!

6 Against me all Ill-Powers combine,

But on my side is Power Divine:—
Thou art my All! and Thou art mine!
Alleluia!

God's Love and Grace.

113 Victory. 8. 8. 8. 4.

1 **A**CCEPTED, holy, and complete!

For God's Inheritance made meet!
How true, how glorious, and how sweet!
Alleluia!

2 In the Beloved—by the King Accepted, though not anything

But forfeit lives had we to bring:
Alleluia!

3 Perfect in Christ we stand arrayed; [laid:

On Him all our transgressions
We, Righteousness in Him are made:—
Alleluia!

God's Love and Grace.

4 In Him from Sin's dread power
made free;
Our power for holiness is He;
That fruitfulness our lives might
be:—

Alleluia!

5 Complete in Thee, our glorious
Head!

With Thee, our Lord, raised from
the dead;

And by Thy mighty Spirit led!

Alleluia!

6 O Blessed Lord! is this for me!—
Thence let my whole life hence-
forth be

One Alleluia-song to Thee!

Alleluia!

114 *Retreat.* L.M.

1 **A** WAKE, my soul, in joyful
lays,
Proclaim thy great Redeemer's
praise: [me—
He justly claims a song from
His loving-kindness, oh! how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all:
He saved me from my lost
estate— [great!
His Loving-kindness, oh! how

3 When Trouble, like a gloomy
cloud, [dered loud,
Has gathered thick and thun-
He near my soul has always
stood, [good!
His Loving-kindness, oh! how

4 Though numerous hosts of mighty
foes, [oppose,
Though Earth and Hell my way
He safely leads my soul along—
His Loving-kindness, oh! how
strong!

5 But though I oft have Thee for-
got

Thy Loving-kindness changeth
not!

And so, constrained by Love, I'll
praise

Thy Loving-kindness all my
days!

115 *Sherwin.* 7.7.7.6.

1 **C**OME now with joy and sing-
ing!

Loud Alleluias ringing!

Our grateful tribute bringing
To our Almighty Friend!

2 When to this Refuge flying
As sinners, helpless dying,
On Christ alone relying,
We found a welcome there.

3 We found in Him believing,
Not only guilt-relieving;
But of His Power receiving,
Sin's fetters broken too.

4 When floods of Grief were dash-
ing,
And waves of Sorrow plashing,
Light to the Soul came flashing,—
God's Smile through dark Des-
pair!

5 In waking, or in sleeping,
Bright days or nights of weeping,
Our souls are in Thy keeping;
While here we wait below.

6 In Thee alone abiding,
And in Thy Love confiding,
Safe, as Thy Hand is guiding,
We gladly onward go.

7 We sing with exultation,
To Thee our great Salvation!
Thou art our sure Foundation!
Our Refuge Evermore!

God's Love and Grace.

116

Hebron.

L.M.

1 **H**OW precious is the Faithful-
ness, [God !
And loving Patience of our
How sweet the Promises of Grace,
Sealed on the Cross in Jesus'
Blood !

2 Engraved as in eternal brass
Each loving and sweet Promise
shines ; [rase
Nor can the powers of Darkness
Those mighty everlasting Lines.

3 His every word of Grace is strong
As that which built the Earth
and Skies ; [along
The Voice that rolls the stars
Speaks all the precious Promises.

4 How oft have Sin and Satan
strove
To undermine our faith in Thee :
But everlasting is Thy Love
And Thine "I will" is Verity !

5 All else may fail, not so Thy Word :
Who ever found it insecure ?
Steadfast art Thou, Eternal Lord !
And so our hearts rest sweetly sure.

117

Quam dilecta. 6.6.6.6.

1 **I** BLESS the Christ of God !
I rest on Love divine !
And with glad lip and heart,
I call the Saviour, mine !

2 His Cross dispels all doubt ;
I bury all my gloom,
My sin, and all my fears,
In Jesus' empty Tomb.

3 I rest then on the ground
Of Jesus and His Blood :
For in Him I have found
The True Eternal Good !

4 Thy Work alone, O Christ !
Eased all my load of sin ;

Thy Blood alone, God's Lamb !
Gave me sweet Peace within.

5 Thy Grace alone it was
That sweet forgiveness spake ;
Thy Power alone I find
Can Sin's sore bondage break.

6 And now, my Lord, I long
Thy glory to behold, [through
Whose smile fills all Heaven's
With ecstasy untold :—

7 That bright, yet tender Smile,
My sweetest welcome there !
Shall light the "little while"
I tarry for Thee here.

118 *Last Rose of Summer,*
Re-arranged. 7.6.7.6. D.

1 **I** COULD not do without Thee,
O Saviour of the lost !
Whose precious Blood redeemed
At such an awful cost,— [me
Thy Favour, and Thy Power,
Thy precious Love to me,
Are my true hope and comfort ;
And bind me close to Thee.

2 I could not do without Thee,—
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings ;
Interpreting its need :—
No human heart could enter
Each deep recess of mine ;
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
O Blessed Lord, but Thine ?

3 I could not do without Thee,—
Lift up on me Thy Face :—
Thy Presence is my Gladness.
Thy Wings my Hiding-place ;
And Thou wilt never leave me,
Tho' waves and winds be high ;
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper "It is I."

4 I could not do without Thee,—
I cannot stand alone ;

God's Love and Grace.

I have no strength, no goodness ;
 No wisdom of my own ;
 But weakness will be Power
 If leaning upon Thee ;
 For Thou beloved Saviour !
 Art All in all to me.

119

Charity. 8.7.8.7. D.

1 IT is sweet to trace Christ's Foot-
 steps
 Here amidst the Desert sands ;
 And to bear in mind His Sorrow,
 Thorn-clad Head and pierced
 Hands ;
 And to learn His Love and Power,
 On the Shore, and on the
 Wave,
 By the Well and in the Garden,
 By the awful Cross and Grave.

2 Now the One Who felt the sorrow
 Pleads before the Father's
 Face,
 Knowing all our needed solace,
 Claiming all our needed grace.
 We so faithless and so weary,
 Serving with impatient will ;—
 He, unwearied in our Service,
 Gladly ministering still.

3 Girded with the golden girdle,
 Shining as the mighty Sun,
 Still Thy piercéd Hands will
 finish
 All Thy Work of Love begun :
 On the night of Thy betrayal :
 In the glory of Thy Throne ;
 Still with faithful Patience cleans-
 ing
 All defilement from Thine own.

4 When the Father's House re-
 soundeth
 With the music and the song,—
 When Thine own in glorious rai-
 ment [long :
 See Thee Who hath loved so

Then for new and blessed service
 Girt afresh Thou wilt appear :
 Still, throughout the endless
 Ages, [here !
 Serving those who loved Thee

120 *Passeth Knowledge* 10.10.10.10.4.

IT passeth knowledge, that great
 Love of Thine, [mine
 My Saviour, Jesus ! yet this soul of
 Would of Thy Love, in all its
 breadth and length,
 Its height and depth, its everlasting
 strength,
 Know more and more.

It passeth praises, that dear Love of
 Thine, [mine,
 My Saviour, Jesus ! yet this heart of
 Would sing that Love, so full, so
 rich, so free ! [as me,
 Which brings a rebel sinner, such
 Nigh unto God.

3 But though I cannot sing, or tell,
 or know [here below ;
 The fulness of Thy Love while
 My empty vessel I may freely
 bring :— [living Spring !
 O Thou who art, of Love, the
 My vessel fill.

4 O fill me, Jesus, Saviour ! with
 Thy Love, [Fount above ;
 Draw me unto Thyself, the
 So that I may in simple faith
 draw nigh,
 And never to another fountain fly,
 But unto Thee.

5 And when my Saviour, Thy dear
 Face I see, [low the knee,
 And at Thy sacred Feet bend
 Then Thy great Love in all its
 breadth and length,
 And height and depth and ever-
 lasting strength,
 I'll fully know.

God's Love and Grace.

121 *Such a Friend.* 8.7.87. D.

1 I'VE found a Friend; oh, such
a Friend!

He loved me ere I knew Him;
He drew me with the cords of
Love, [Him.

And thus He bound me to
And 'round my heart still closely
twine [sever;

Those ties which nought can
For I am His and He is mine,
Forever and forever!

2 I've found a Friend; oh, such a
Friend!

He bled, He died to save me!
And not alone the gift of Life,

But His Own Self He gave me!
Naught that I have, my own I

I hold it for the Giver; [call,
My heart, my strength, my life,
my all,

Are His, and His forever!

3 I've found a Friend; oh, such a
Friend!

So kind, and true, and tender;
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,

So mighty a Defender! [well,
From Thee, Who lovest me so

What Power my soul can
sever? [Hell?

Shall Life or Death, or Earth or
Lord! I am Thine forever!

122 *Joy in Sorrow.* S. S. & S.
7. 6. 7. 6.

1 I'VE found a Joy in sorrow,
A secret Balm for pain,

A beautiful to-morrow

Of Sunshine after rain;

I've found a Branch of healing
Near every bitter spring,

||: A whispered Promise stealing
O'er every broken string. :||

62

2 I've found a glad Hosanna
For every woe and wail;
A handful of sweet Manna,
When grapes of Eschol fail;
I've found a Rock of Ages,
When Desert wells are dry;
||: And after weary stages,
I've found an Elim nigh. ||

3 An Elim with its coolness,
Its fountains and its shade;
A Blessing in its fulness,
When buds of promise fade.
O'er tears of soft contrition,
I've seen a Rainbow light;
||: A Glory and fruition,
So near,—yet out of sight. :||

4 My Saviour! Thee possessing,
I have the Joy, the Balm,
The Healing and the Blessing,
The Sunshine and the Psalm;
The Promise for the tearful,
The Elim for the faint;
||: The Rainbow for the fearful,
The Glory for the saint! :||

123 *Mighty Love.* S.S. & S.
11. 11. 11. 11.

1 I ONCE was a wanderer far
from my God, [ways I trod;
I knew not His Love, and in Sin's
I cared naught for Truth; nor
from Sin to be free;
My crucified Saviour was nothing
to me!

Cho.—Once nothing to me,
But now All things I need
I find Him to be!

2 When God's grace aroused me,
as Light streamed within;
In dismay I sank down, for so
great seemed my sin;
But Light showed me One lifted
up on the Tree;
And I fled to Christ Jesus,—a
Saviour for me!

God's Love and Grace.

3 My fears took to wing at the sight of His Love ;
And Peace filled my heart as I looked up Above :
I drank of the Fount of Life, precious and free :
And now my Lord Jesus is All things to me.

4 My Lord! and my Glory! my Life! and my Light !
My Gladness! my Strength o'er Sin's hateful might!
Blest be Thy great Name! who wast slain on the Tree!
For all Thou hast done ; and wilt yet do for me !

W. B.

Suggested by McCheyne's Hymn, "I once was a stranger, etc."

124 Hamburg. L. M.

1 JESUS!—how much that Name unfolds
To every opened Heaven-taught ear ; [holds
The pardoned sinner's memory
None other name as half so dear.

2 It tells of One who loved us first
'Mid all our ruin, woe, and sin ;
And brought the Water for our thirst,
It cost His Blessed Life to win.

3 Sweet Name ! it speaks a life of
Love, [borne ;
Reproach, and Sorrows, meekly
It tells of Sympathy above ;
It bids us cease to doubt and mourn

4 It tells us what our Father hath
Of Love and Truth for every day ;
And though we tread a darksome
Path ; [way!
Yields His true Sunshine all the

5 Sweet name! what fragrancy it hath
To gladden this life's thorny road :
What power to smooth the rugged
path
In which we onward walk with God.

6 It shows us God in all His grace
That He, in Christ as Man could shew ; [trace,
O that we may Thy Footsteps
And in Thy Likeness daily grow !

125 Wareham. L. M.

1 JESUS! my Saviour and my
L rd !
What sweetness in Thy Name
is stored !
So dark and hopeless is no grief
But Thy Sweet Name can bring
relief.

2 In Thee have I, howe'er distrest,
Found Refuge, Counsel, Aid,
and Rest ;
I cannot, Lord, forsaken be ;
For none are such who trust in
Thee.

3 Whene'er I do but think of Thee,
Thy dew's drop down, and solace
me ; [Friend !
While I trust only Thee, my
Thy Comforts and Thy Peace
descend.

4 Jesus! my Rock! my Light! my
Joy ! [stroy !
My 'Treasure nought can e'er de-
No words, no song, that I can
frame [Name !
Speak half the Fulness of Thy

5 In Thee lie depths of Joy untold,
Far richer than Earth's richest
gold ; [may frown:—
If Thou but smile, the World
Jesus! my Life! my All! my
Crown !

God's Love and Grace.

126

Claribel. 7. 7. 7. 6.

JESU! Prince of Life and Light!
 Dwelling now in Glory bright;
 Gifted with all Grace and Might:—
 Alleluia! Jesu!

Raised from Death, Thou didst
 ascend

Still the same, the Sinner's Friend;
 Faithful, loving to the end:—
 Alleluia! Jesu!

Still the same! No change in Thee,
 Friend of tenderest sympathy!
 Bearing our infirmity:—
 Alleluia! Jesu!

Only Balm for souls distressed!
 Sweetest Heart's-ease! Calmest
 Rest!
 Joy! and Peace! and all that's blest:
 Alleluia! Jesu!

Soon, Lord, Thou wilt come again,
 As the King of kings to reign:
 Till no enemy remain!
 Alleluia! Jesu!

Thou, our Life! our Truth! our Way!
 Grant us grace, that so we may
 Be found worthy of That Day,
 We beseech Thee, Jesu!

127

Cabello. C. M.

JESUS! the very thought of
 Thee
 With sweetness fills the breast;
 But sweeter far Thy Face to see,
 And in Thy Presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can
 frame,
 Nor can the memory find
 A sweeter sound than Jesu's
 Name,
 The Saviour of mankind!

64

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
 O Joy of all the meek! [art,
 To those who fall how kind Thou
 How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah,
 this
 Nor tongue nor pen can show:
 The Love of Jesus, what it is
 None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus! our only Joy be Thou,
 As Thou our Prize wilt be;
 In Thee be all our glory now,
 And through Eternity!

128

Sawley. C. M.

1 **J**ESUS! these eyes have never
 seen
 That radiant Form of Thine;
 The Veil of sense hangs dark be-
 tween
 Thy blessed Face and mine.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
 Yet Thou art oft with me:
 And Earth has ne'er so dear a spot
 As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that
 comes unsought,
 When slumbers o'er me roll,
 Thine Image ever fills my
 thoughts,
 And charms my ravished soul.

4 Yet, though I have not seen,
 and still
 Must rest in faith alone,
 I love Thee, gracious Lord, and
 will,
 Unseen, but not unknown.

5 If Death these mortal eyes should
 seal,
 And still this throbbing heart;
 The Morning Light shall Thee re-
 All glorious as Thou art! [veal

God's Love and Grace.

129

Come Ye Disconsolate.
11. 10. 11. 10.

- 1 **J**ESUS! Thou "Gift of God!"
Gift to the lowly;
Fount of the blessed Life! free
to His poor;
We too would learn of Thee,
Saviour most Holy! [evermore.
How to draw daily th's Life,
- 2 Thou art the Love of God! Love
which o'erfloweth,
Pure, inexhaustible, "Sent"
from above! [vary sheweth,
For the great Heart of God, Cal-
Knows no poor sinner, whom
He doth not love.
- 3 Thou art the Rest of God! Rest
for the weary! [true?
Was ever mother so tender and
Sweet are Thy golden words,
wondrously cheery! [I you!"
"She may forget, but not so will
- 4 Ever compassionate! gracious
"Al-Shedi"!* [the sea!
Fount everflowing o'er, vast as
O Thou most loving One! ever
most ready
With Might to bless us; "Lord!
Who is like Thee!"

W. B.

130

Mozart. L. M.

- 1 **J**ESUS! Thou Joy of loving
hearts! [Light of men!
Thou Fount of life! Thou
From the best bliss that Earth
imparts,
We turn unfilled to Thee again.
- 2 Thy Truth unchanged hath ever
stood: [call,
Thou savest those that on Thee

**Heb. Gen. 17:1, lit. God Bountiful,
or Pouring-forth.*

- To them that seek Thee Thou
art good, [all!
To them that find Thee, All in
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living
Bread!
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain
Head, [to fill.
And thirst, our souls from Thee
- 4 Restful: our spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast:
Glad, when Thy gracious smile
we see; [Thee fast.
Blest, when our faith can hold
- 5 O Saviour! whilst on Earth we
stay, [bright:—
Make all our moments calm and
But come, Lord! chase the Night
away; [Light!
Shed over the world Thy holy

131

Stella. 8 8. 8. 8. 8.

- J**ESUS, Thy boundless Love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue
declare;
O, knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there!
Loved Thee from Thine own abode,
And for me flowed in precious Blood!
Thy Love, how cheering in its ray!
All fear before its Presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow melt away
Where'er its healing beams arise!
Thine is a Love without alloy;—
My Crown! my Treasure! and my
Joy!
What in Thy Love possess I not?
My Star by night! my Sun by day!
My Spring of Life when parched
with drought!
My Wine to cheer! my Bread to stay!
O let Thy Love most sweetly bind
And mould me wholly to Thy Mind!

God's Love and Grace.

Thy Love, in suffering, is my Peace!
 Thy Love, in weakness, is my
 Strength!
 And when Death's dominance shall
 cease, [at length;
 When Thou shalt come from Heaven
 Lord Jesus, then this heart shall be
 For ever satisfied with Thee!

132

Lytc. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

- 1 **J**ESUS! Thy Name I love
 All other names above;
 Jesus! my Lord!
 For Thou art All to me!
 No one to please I see,
 Nothing apart from Thee,
 Jesus! my Lord!
- 2 Thou, Blessed Son of God!
 Hast bought me with Thy Blood!
 Jesus! my Lord!
 Oh, how great is Thy Love,
 All other loves above,
 Love that I daily prove,
 Jesus! my Lord!
- 3 When unto Thee I flee
 Thou wilt my Refuge be,
 Jesus! my Lord!
 What need I now to fear?
 What earthly grief or care?
 Since Thou art always near;
 Jesus! my Lord!
- 4 Soon Thou wilt come again!
 Then no more sigh or pain,
 Jesus! my Lord!
 Then, Thy blest Face I'll see!
 'Then, I shall like Thee be!
 Then, Evermore with Thee!
 Jesus! my Lord!

133

Bradbury. 8. 8. 8. 6.

- 1 **J**UST as I am, without one plea,
 But that Thy Blood was shed
 for me, [to Thee;
 And that Thou bidd'st me come
 O Lamb of God! I come.

- 2 Just as I am—Thou dost receive,
 Dost welcome, pardon, cleanse,
 relieve,
 Because Thy Promise I believe;
 O Jesu! Lamb of God!
- 3 Just as I am—if tossed about
 With trouble, or assailed by doubt,
 By fears within, fightings with—
 O Lamb of God! I come. [out;
- 4 Just as I am—poor, sinful, blind;
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find;
 O Jesu! Lamb of God!
- 5 Just as I am—of Thy sweet Love
 All its constraining power to
 prove; [above;
 To draw my heart to things
 O Lamb of God! I come.
- 6 Just as I am—I cleave to Thee,
 Until "that Day" Thy Face I see;
 When just as Thou art I shall
 O Jesu! Lamb of God! [be!

134

Evan. C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus! are we one with
 Thee?
 O Grace! O depth of Love!
 We Thee we died upon the Tree!
 In Thee we live Above!
- 2 Such was Thy grace, that for our
 sake [down;
 Thou didst from Heaven come
 Thou didst of flesh and blood par-
 In all our sorrows one! [take,
- 3 Our sins, our griefs, in Love
 divine,
 Borne by Thee to the Tree:—
 Baptized into that death of Thine,
 We now are risen with Thee!
- 4 O wondrous long-hid Mystery!
 To seers of old unknown:—
 Thou art in us, and God in Thee,
 Perfected into One!

God's Love and Grace.

- 5 And wondrous is the Plan of Love !
That Earth, some day, may see,
Thou, Who wast sent down from
Above
Loved us, as God loved Thee !
- 6 Teach us, O Lord ! to show and
This wondrous Mystery ! [own
That Thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with Thee !
(*Jn. 17 ; 21-23*).

135 *St. Stephen.* C. M.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus when I seek to
Thee,
And prove Thy Love and Grace ;
My glad some spirit longs to see
Thee, Saviour, face to Face !
- 2 Now, through the Wilderness I
tread,
A barren, thirsty ground,
With thorns and briars over-
spread ;
Where foes and snares abound.
- 3 But in Thy Love my heart finds
rest,
And my glad song I'll raise,
As with Thee satisfied and blest,
My soul o'erflows with praise.
- 4 Thou art my Rock ! my Rest ! my
Shield !
My Wisdom ! Power ! and Light !
To meet Thee here doth ever
yield
Unchanging, fresh delight.
- 5 But if on Earth sweet streamlets
flow
To faith, from out the Throne ;
What must it be to fully know
All Thou art to Thine own !
- 6 My Saviour ! draw me by Thy
Closer to follow Thee ; [Love
Till, raised "That Day" to Thee
above,
Thy Presence I shall see.

136 *Sychar.* 8. 7. 8. 7.

- 1 **L**OVE and Grace ! what words
Of sweetness !—
Glory be to God on High !—
As we see Christ, in God's purpose,
Came, for Man to live and die !
- 2 Love was His pure motive-power,
From which Man's salvation
came !
And the Father's gracious Mercy
Flows through Jesus' death and
shame !
- 3 Not to purchase that sweet Mercy
Did the Saviour shed His
Blood ;
But to shew Man, that for Ever,
Quenchless is the Love of God !
- 4 Now, in Thy most wondrous
purpose,
Far, far reaching o'er man's
ken !
Thy true Seed are called in Favour,
Source of Blessing to all men !
- 5 Chosen, ere a world's foundation ;
Object of His Heart's delight !
O what Love the Father bears us !
O how precious in His sight !
- 6 O this wondrous Love and
Favour !
Thine Elect and Christ are One !
Glory to the Eternal Father !
Glory through Thee ! glorious.
Son !

W. J.

137 *Bullinger.* 8. 5. 8. 3.

- L**OVE of God ! O wondrous Story !
Love from Ages past !
Love, so patient and so changeless !
To the last !
Love, whose light to us is brighter
Than the brightest here ;

God's Love and Grace.

Scattering every Earth-born shadow,

Melting fear !

Told on Earth amid the guilty ;
Whispered to the sad ;

It is winning, all constraining,
Making glad !

Seen by Man amid Time's ruins,
Known, though but in part,—
O what Light on life's dark pages
To the heart !

Lord, Thy Love thus sweetly draws
As we trace it o'er. [us
Leads us on to love Thee, trust Thee,
And adore !

Soon we hope to see Thee coming,
Glorious from Above ;
O what joy to know then fully,
Thou art Love !

138

Mine. 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 **M**INE! What rays of glory bright
Now upon the Promise shine !
I have found the Lord, my Light!
I am His, and He is mine !

Cho.—Mine, yes mine! my soul, O
wonder!

I am His, and He is mine!

2 Mine, no more the crimson stains !
Here I see them blotted out ;
Mine, no more Sin's slavish
chains !
And no more its fear and doubt.

3 Mine! The Promise cannot
change !
Mine! tho' oft my eyes are dim :
Naught can from His Love
estrangle [Him.
Those who place their trust in

4 Mine! tho' oft my hand may fail,
He is strong and holds me fast ;
By His Blood I shall prevail,
See, and be like Him at last !

68

5 Mine! when Christ Death's grasp
shall break ;

'Mid those glories all divine !
Satisfied I shall awake ; [mine !
Clasp His feet, and call Him

139

Naomi. C. M.

1 **M**Y blessed Saviour! is Thy Love
So great, so full, so free ?
Therefore, I give my love, my
heart,
My life, my all, to Thee.

2 I love Thee for the glorious Worth
Which in Thyself I see ;—
I love Thee for that shameful Cross
Thou hast endured for me.

3 Though in the very form of God,
With Heavenly glory crowned :
Thou would'st partake of flesh
and blood,
Beset with troubles round.

4 Thou would'st like wretched Man
be made
In every thing but sin ;
That weas like Thee might become,
As we unlike had been.

5 And yet for us Thou wast made
sin,
That we might thus be made
The righteousness of God in Thee ;
And gloriously arrayed !

6 O Lord, I'll treasure in my soul
The memory of Thy Love ;
And Thy dear Name shall still to
A grateful odour prove ! [me

140

Belmont. C. M.

MY God, how wonderful Thou art !
Thy Majesty how bright !
How beautiful Thy Mercy Seat
In depths of burning Light !

God's Love and Grace.

Of what surpassing excellence
Must be Thy Presence, Lord !
By Cherubim, and Seraphim,
And all the Host adored !

How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be !
Thy perfect Wisdom, boundless
Power,
And awful Purity !

Yet I may love Thee, gracious Lord!
Almighty as Thou art ;
For Thou hast stooped to win of
The love of my poor heart. [me
No earthly father loves like Thee !
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast
With me, Thy sinful child. [done
My Saviour ! Wonderful Thou art !
Changeless, Eternal Friend !
On Thee I stay my trusting heart,
Till faith in Vision end.

141 *Remember Me.* C. M.

MY God I love Thee :—not be-
cause
I hope for Life with Thee ;
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Anathema will be.

Thou, O my Saviour ! Thou didst me
Upon Thy Cross embrace ;
For me didst bear the nails and
thorns ;

And manifold disgrace ;

And griefs and pains and scorn like-
And sweat of agony ; [wise ;
Yea, Death itself ; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy !

Then why O blessed Jesu Christ !
Should I not well love Thee ?
Not for the sake of winning Life,
Nor merely wrath to flee :—

Not from the hope of gaining aught,
Nor seeking a reward ;
But as Thyself hast loved me ;—
Thou ever-loving Lord !

So would I love Thee, Wondrous
Lord !

Because Thou first loved me !—
All Glory, Blessing, Honour, Power,
Be Thine eternally !

142 *Tallis.* C. M.

1 **M**Y God ! the Spring of all my
joys !
The Source of my delight !
My Gladness that has no alloys,
And scatters Fear's dark night !

2 In darkest shades if Thou appear
My dawning is begun ;
Thou art my soul's bright Morn-
ing Star !
Thou art my Shield and Sun !

2 O Fount of unexhausted Love !
Eternal Light divine !
Let me Love's streams of sweet-
ness prove,
And make Light's wonders
mine.

4 In all Thine overflowing grace
From Thy rich Fulness give ;
That I may ever seek Thy Face,
To find which is to live !

5 Let Thy great Love my heart in-
flame,
To live as in Thy sight ; [aim ;
Thy praise, be this my highest
Thy smile, my chief delight.

6 Thus would I tread the narrow way.
My light Thy living Word ;
Until I see Thy glorious Day,
My sovereign loving Lord !

God's Love and Grace.

143

Belmont.

C. M.

1 **M**Y God! what cords of Love
are Thine!
How gentle, yet how strong!
Thy Truth and Grace their
strength combine
To draw my soul from wrong.

2 My Blessed Saviour's precious
Blood

Doth cleanse my sin away:
And 'mid the war of fire and flood
"My Strength is as my day."

3 Comfort, through all this Vale of
In rich profusion flows: [Tears
And all the needs of growing years
Thy Providence bestows.

4 Thy loving smile most gracious
Lord,

My joy and strength shall be,
Till I shall hear, "That Day,"
Thy Word
That bids me rise to Thee.

5 Drawn by such cords I onward
move,

Till face to Face we meet,
And captive, in the chains of Love,
Embrace my Conqueror's Feet!

6 Then shall Thy Love and Power
The Glory I shall see: [impart
And I shall love with perfect
For all Thy Love to me! [heart,

144

Heart-Resting.

C. M.

1 **M**Y heart is resting, O my God!
I will give thanks and sing,
My heart is at the secret Source
Of every precious thing.

2 But the frail vessel Thou hast
made,

No hand but Thine shall fill:
The waters of the earth have failed,
And I am thirsting still.

3 I thirst for springs of Heavenly
Life,

And here all-day they rise:—
I seek the treasure of Thy Love,
And close at hand it lies.

4 I have a heritage of Joy,
That yet I cannot see; [mine,
Thy Hand, that bled to make it
Is keeping it for me.

5 Thine is a certainty of Love,
That hath made all things
mine; [Thee,
That draws my captive will to
And makes it one with Thine.

6 And so my heart is resting
Lord,

Yea, satisfied with Thee:
And Thou wilt strengthen me with
That Thine abode it be. [might,

7 And Thy "new song" is in my
mouth,

To heart's glad music set:—
Glory to Thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet!

145

Sheffield.

S. M.

1 **M**Y Saviour! Thou hast taught
A grateful heart to sing:
While sheltering my weary soul
Beneath Thy loving Wing.

2 I praise Thee for Thine Arm
Which round my feeble frame
Has ever and anon been thrown,
And still abides the Same.

3 I praise Thee for that Grace
Which broke my heart of stone,
O'ercame its self-will and desires,
And made it all Thine own.

4 I praise Thee for Thy Love;:
Its bonds still hold me fast:
And Thou, Who didst the work
Wilt keep me to the last. [begin,

God's Love and Grace.

5 I praise Thee for Thy Word
Of Promises so sweet ;
And trustfully and gladly cast
Myself at Thy dear Feet.

6 My life is hid with Thee :—
O wondrous Truth and Grace !
I wait "That Day" when I shall
rise,
And thank Thee face to Face !

146 *Bullinger.* 8. 5. 8. 3.

NONE on Earth, and none in
Blessed Lord, I see ; [Heaven
None to fill my soul's deep yearning:
None like Thee !

Lamb of God ! the Cross enduring,
Thou hast set me free !
And hast won my heart's affection:
None like Thee !

Thou whose glory fills the Heavens!
Abide Thou Lord, in me ; [come,
None, henceforth, my heart shall wel-
None like Thee !

Storms may beat ; and friends for-
sake me,

Straight to Thee I flee,
Shelter sure for heart-sore pil-
None like Thee ! [grims !

All in all ! Eternal Treasure !
Thine the glory be ! [Heaven ;
Treasure for this Earth, for
None like Thee !

Alleluias, sweetly blending
Through Eternity !
Swell this strain of heart's glad
music ;—
None like Thee !

147 *Tallis.* C. M.

1 **O** JESU! King most wonderful!
Thou Conqueror renowned!
Thou Sweetness most ineffable !
In whom all joys are found.

2 Lord ! we confess Thy precious
Name :

Thy wondrous Love adore :
And seeking Thee, ourselves
inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

3 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then Truth begins to shine ;
Then worldly vanities depart ;
Then kindles Love divine.

4 O Jesu ! Light of all below !
Thou Fount of living Fire !
Surpassing all the joys we know
And all we can desire ;

5 Abide with us, and let Thy Light
Shine, Lord, in every heart ;
Dispel the darkness of our Night ;
And Love to all impart.

6 Thee, Lord, our grateful voices
bless ;
Thee, would we love alone ;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

148 *Venicc.* S. M

1 **O** LORD, my sweetest springs,
In Thy great Love I find ;
While from that Fount the Spirit
brings
Its treasures to my mind.

2 Here Love may meet kind heart
But not a heart like Thine ;—
Lord from Thy Love I cannot part,
Nor canst Thou part with mine !

3 My future path is free
From fretful anxious care ;
For Love has plann'd that path for me
And will its burdens bear.

4 Thy wondrous Love to me,
Shed in my heart abroad ;
A fresh rekindles Love to Thee,
My ever-loving Lord !

God's Love and Grace.

5 Nought count I now as strange,
 Though trials be my lot ;
 For while Earth's loves and friend-
 ships change,
 Thy Friendship changeth not.

6 O Lord, Thy tender smile
 Shall banish Care and Fear ;
 And cheer me through the "little
 I'm waiting for Thee here. [while"

149

Siloam.

C. M.

1 O LORD, Thou needest me, as I
 Need Thee, Thou Power
 Divine ! [Christ !
 A life and Love like Thine, O
 Needed all ills like mine.

2 Thy Love shone through mine
 enmity
 As stars through depth of night:
 Thy Patience needed all my ills
 To manifest its might.

3 Coudest Thou have shewn Thy
 Mercy sweet
 But through our contrite tears?
 Or Thy great Pity? were it not
 For our sad sighs and cares.

4 Thy Wealth needs my necessities ;
 Thy Power my poor weak arm ;
 Thy Fulness needs my emptiness ;
 Life's storms, Thy peaceful Calm

5 And thus the Fountain of all Good
 Needs ills and wants like mine,
 To manifest to Heaven and
 Its Graces so Divine ! [Earth

6 But when sad ill has wrought
 Thine end,
 Its day, though long and sore,
 Shall close and the glad Worlds
 shall know [Amen.
 Its name and form No More !

W. B.

(Suggested by Bonar's Hymn, "Earth
 with its vales and hills,"

150

Russia.

L. M.

1 O LOVE of God ! how strong
 and true :
 Eternal and yet ever new :
 Uncomprehended and unbought :
 Beyond all knowledge and all
 thought !

2 O wide-embracing wondrous Love !
 We read Thee in the Heaven
 above,
 We read Thee in the Earth below,
 In sea, in air, in streams that flow.

3 We read Thee best in Him Who
 came
 To bear for us the Cross of shame ;
 Sent by the Father from on High
 Our life to be, our death to die.

4 O Love ! what a sad path It trod,
 To bring us back again to God !
 But touched by Grace, so great
 so free, [love Thee."
 "Because Thou first loved, we

5 O Heavenly Love ! how precious
 In days of weariness and ill [still,
 Thou art, 'mid all our helplessness,
 To heal, to comfort, and to bless !

6 O Love ! our Lord ! our God ! our
 Stay !
 In all the troubles of life's way :—
 Eternal Love ! In Thee we rest :
 Forever safe ! forever blessed !

151

Last Rose of Summer,

Re-arranged. 7.6.7.6. D.

1 O N Thee my heart is resting !
 Ah, this is Rest indeed !
 What else, Almighty Saviour !
 Can a poor sinner need ?
 With Thee my soul unfettered
 Has risen from the dust ;
 Thy Life is all my treasure ;
 Thy Word is all my trust.

God's Love and Grace.

2 Through me Thou gentle Master!
 Thy purposes fulfil ;
 For I am bound forever
 To Thy most blessed Will :—
 Thy Word is all my Wisdom ;
 Thy Love is all my stay ;
 Thy Promise is my Anchor ;
 Thy Will my rest each day.

3 When clouds are darkest round
 me, [near,
 Thou, Lord, art then most
 My drooping faith to quicken ;
 My weary soul to cheer :
 What, though I be but weakness,
 My strength is not in me :
 The neediest of Thy loved ones
 Has all things, having Thee !

4 Of Earthly love and blessing
 Should every stream run dry,
 Thy Grace shall still be with me,
 By which to live or die !
 'Tis Thou hast made me happy ;
 'Tis Thou hast set me free ;
 To whom shall I give glory
 For ever ? but to Thee !

152 *Sychar.* 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 **O**NCE the World enslaved and
 charmed me
 With its lovely things of sense ;
 With their sweetness sin deceived
 me, [thence.
 That I should not turn from

2 What has stript the fascination
 From the idols of the Earth ?
 Not the sense of right and duty,
 But the sight of peerless
 Worth.

3 Not the crushing of those Idols,
 With aught of its void and
 smart ; [ful,—
 But that power so sweetly force-
 The unveiling of His Heart.

4 Who extinguishes Night's taper
 Till they hail the rising Sun !
 Who discards the garb of Winter
 Till the Summer has begun ?

5 'Tis that Look that melted Peter ;
 'Tis that Face that Paul once
 saw ;
 'Tis that Heart that wept with
 Mary ;
 Can alone from idols draw.

6 Thou canst draw, and fill with
 gladness,
 Till the cup o'erflows the brim :
 O Revealer of His Beauty !
 Shew us more and more of Him.

153 *Only Thee.* 8. 7. 8. 7. 10.

1 **O**NLY Thee my soul's Re-
 deemer ! [side ?
 Whom have I in Heaven be-
 Whom on Earth with Love so
 tender
 All my wandering steps would
 guide ?— [Thee !
 Only Thee ! loving Saviour ! only

2 Only Thee ! no joy I covet
 But the joy to know Thee
 mine : [ance
 Joy that gives the blest assur-
 Thou hast owned and sealed
 me Thine.— [Thee !
 Only Thee ! loving Saviour ! only

3 Only Thee ! I ask no other,
 Thou art more than all to me ;
 Life, or health, or creature-
 comfort,
 Lord ! I yield them all to Thee.
 Only Thee ! loving Saviour ! only
 Thee !

4 Only Thee ! through Thy blest
 Spirit,
 Gladness ! Treasure of my life !

God's Love and Grace.

With my heart in Thy communion

I am kept from worldly strife.
Only Thee! loving Saviour! only
Thee!

- 5 O, the height of Thy great Mercy!
O, the depth of Thy sweet Love!
O, the breadth of Thy vast purpose!
Only Thee! Here and Above!—
Only Thee! wondrous Saviour!
only Thee!

154 *Bishopthorpe.* C. M.

- 1 **O**UR God! we would delight in
Thee;
And on Thy Grace depend;
To Thee in every trouble flee;
Our sure unfailing Friend!
- 2 When human Cisterns are all dried
Thy Fulness is the same.
May we with this be satisfied,
And glory in Thy Name.
- 3 Why should we thirst for aught
below,
Whilst Thou Thyself art near?
A Fountain which doth ever flow
The fainting heart to cheer.
- 3 Thou Who hast made our life
secure,
Wilt all our needs provide;
Whilst Thou art rich, can we be
poor?
What can we need beside?
- 4 Lord! grant to us that precious
faith,
To live within the Veil: [saith,
To rest on what Thou art and
Whose Word can never fail.
- 5 That so delighting thus in Thee,
True shall we find Thy Word,
Thou wilt Thyself our Treasure
All our Desire, O Lord! [be.

155 *Redhead 76.* 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

- 1 **R**OCK of Ages! cleft for me,
Grace hath hidden me in Thee!
Chosen, ere the World began:
Called, as in Sin's way I ran:
First-fruits of Thy Mercy free:
Thou art All in all to me!
2 Th 2:13.
- 2 I, but wretchedness indeed!
Thy wealth meets my utmost need:
Raiment, eye-salve, and tried gold,
Oh, the half cannot be told!
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Thou my All in all must be!
Rev 3:17,18
- 3 In that Cleft by grace I stand;
Covered by Thy mighty Hand!
Seeing Thee, Though but in part;
Sharing all Thy Wealth of Heart
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
All in all! I worship Thee!
Ec. 33:21—34:5-8.
- 4 Trusting Thee, O matchless Love!
Loving Thee all things above;
Waiting till I see Thy Face,—
O sweet Morn! speed on apace!—
Rock of Ages! Thou to me
All in all wilt ever be!

W. B.

156 *Something.* 8.7.8.7.

- 1 **S**OMETHING every heart is
loving;
If not Jesus none can rest:
Lord, to Thee my heart is given
Keep it, for it loves Thee best.
- 2 Thus I cast the World behind me,
Jesus most beloved shall be:
Precious, more than all things
precious;
He alone's true joy to me.
- 3 Bright with all eternal radiance,
Is the glory of Thy Face;
Thou art loving, patient, tender
Full of pity! full of grace!

God's Love and Grace.

4 When I hated, Thou didst love me, [Blood ;
Shedd'st for me Thy precious
Still Thou lovest ; lovest ever,—
Shall I not love Thee, my God?

5 Keep my heart still faithful to Thee ;
That my earthly life may be
But the shadow to that glory
Of my hidden Life in Thee !

6 Fountain of o'erflowing Fulness!
Freely of Thy riches give ;
So my life shall know and witness
That to love Thee is to live.

157 *Holly.* L. M.

1 **S**WEETER, O Lord, than rest to Thee ,
Thy food, when seated by the well,
Was Thine own task, of God's great
Love, [to tell.
In Grace, and Life, and Peace,

2 One thoughtless heart that never knew [fore ,
The pulse of Heavenly life be-
There learned to love ; was
taught to seek [more.
At Earthly founts her needs no

3 Friend of the lost! O Lord, in Thee,
Samaria's sinful daughter there
Found One whom Love had
brought to Earth,
Her sinful state, her griefs to bear.

4 Blest witness of electing Grace !
In her, Thou gracious One! we see,
Heart-touched of Him,—a lost
one saved, [Thee.
And then enchained by Love to

5 For in the light of that blest scene,
Our hearts, touched too by Love,
can see, [Love,
Not only One who shews God's
But Life, and Love, itself in Thee!

6 Glory! Thou Saviour of the World!
Glory to Thee! Thou Gift of God!
May we, like Thee, find in God's
Will
Our sweetest satisfying Food !

158 *Elish.* (Private) 10.6.5.5.6.

1 **T**HERE is no love like the
Love of Jesus !
Never to fade or fall,
Till into the Fold
Of the Peace of God
He has gathered us all !

2 There is no heart like the Heart of
Filled with a tender lore: [Jesus!
Not a throb or throe
Our hearts can know,
But He suffered before !

3 There is no eye like the Eye of
Piercing far away: [Jesus !
Never out of sight
Of its tender light
Can the wanderer stray !

4 There is no voice like the Voice of
Jesus !
Ah! how sweet its chimes !
Like the musical ring
Of some rushing spring
In the bright Summer time.

5 O might we hear Thy sweet Voice,
Lord Jesus !
And never from it roam ;
Till our souls should rest
In joy on Thy Breast,
In the Heavenly Home.

159 *Only Waiting.* 8.7.8.7.D.

1 **T**HOU art able ! Glorious
Saviour !
E'en Thy weakest ones to keep;
And Thy Faithfulness is ever
As a vast and shoreless deep.

God's Love and Grace.

- 'Tis Thine own right Hand up-
holds us, [weep,
And Thou bidd'st us cease to
While Thy Tenderness enfolds us;
Whether waking or in sleep.
- 2 Thou art able ! Mighty Saviour !
Waves and winds are in Thy
Hand ;
Safely, surely, Thou wilt pilot
Thy beloved ones to land !
And since Thy sweet Peace Thou
givest, [ned ;
Every cloud is rainbow-span-
Thou Who lovest, and Who livest,
Only in Thy Strength we
stand.
- 3 Thou art able ! Loving Saviour !—
Oh, the rapture of the thought !
Shall we find it hard to trust
Thee, [fraught !
Where all life with Love is
Thou, Whose Love is never sleep-
ing, [ought,
Can we praise Thee as we
For the sweetness of Thy keep-
ing ; [brought.
And the blessings Thou hast
- 4 Thou art able ! Wondrous Savi-
our ! [Power ;
We adore Thy Love and
And our hearts unto Thy glory
We wou'd yield each day and
hour ; [sessing,—
Whilst we praise Thee, now pos-
O strong Rock ! our Fount and
Tower !— [ing,
In Thyself each promised Bless-
As our sweet unending Dower !
- 2 Thy Goodness and Thy Love to me,
To every soul abound ;
A vast unfathomable sea,
Too deep for Thought to sound.
- 3 Its streams the whole Creation
reach,
So plenteous is the store ;
Enough for all ! enough for each !
Enough for evermore !
- 4 Faithful, O Lord, Thy Mercies are,
A Rock that cannot move !
A thousand promises declare
Thy constancy of Love !
- 5 Throughout the Universe it
Unalterably sure : [reigns
And while the Truth of God re-
mains
The Mercy must endure !
- 6 But Oh, the more we learn of
Thee,
And Thy rich Mercy prove ;
The more we long Thyself to see,
And fully know Thy Love.

161

Kocker.

7. 6. 7. 6.

- 1 **T**O Thee, O blessed Saviour !
My spirit turns for rest ;
My wealth is in Thy favour ;
My pillow on Thy breast.
- 2 In Thee my trust abideth ;
On Thee my hope relies ;
O Thou whose Love provideth
For all beneath the skies.
- 3 My grief is in the dullness
With which this sluggish heart
Doth open to the Fulness
Of all Thou wou'd'st impart.
- 4 O Thou whose Mercy found me,
From bondage set me free !
And then forever bound me
With threefold cord to Thee !

160

Siloam.

C.M.

- 1 **T**HY ceaseless, unexhausted
Unmerited and free, [Love,
Delights our evil to remove,
And help our misery.

God's Love and Grace.

- 5 Give me a heart to love Thee
More truly, as I ought,
And nothing place above Thee,
In deed, or word, or thought.
- 6 Oh for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy Love,
And thus on Earth possessing
The Peace of Heaven above!

162 *Evening Prayer.* 8.7.8.7.

- 1 **W**AS there ever tender shep-
herd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the Saviour who would have us
Come and gather round His
Feet?
- 2 There is plentiful Redemption
In the Blood that has been shed ;
There is joy for all the Members
Thro' the sorrows of the Head !
- 3 There's no heart where Earthly
sorrows [Heaven ;
Are more felt than His in
There's no place where earthly
failings [given !
Have such kindly judgment
- 4 There's a wideness in God's
Mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea ;
But we make His Love too nar-
row,
In our blind infirmity.
- 5 For the Love of God is broader
Than the measures of Man's
mind:
And the Heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind !
- 6 O for Love more simple-hearted!
Lord, to know Thee in Thy
Word ! [shine
So our lives would be all sun-
In Thy sweetness, loving Lord!

163 *St. Flavian.* C. M.

- 1 **W**ITH joy we meditate the
Grace
Of our Great Priest above
His Heart is made of Tenderness:
O'erflows with faithful 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 He in the days of feeble Flesh,
Pour'd out His cries and tears:
And in a measure feels afresh
What every Member bears.
- 4 He'll never quench the smoking
flax,
But raise it to a flame:
The bruised reed He never breaks;
Nor scorns the meanest name.
- 5 Yea ! in each pang that rends the
heart,
Or woe that Man can feel;
Thou, Gracious Lord, didst bear
Thy part;
And only Thou canst heal.
- 6 So we in confidence address
Thy Mercy and thy Power:
Sure of obtaining Thy sweet
In a distressing hour. [Grace

164 *Wondrous Words* 8,7,8,7,7,7

- 1 **W**ONDROUS words! how rich
in blessing !
Deeper than the unfathomed
sea!
Broader than its world-wide
waters, [free,
Boundless, quenchless, full and
Higher than the Heavens above—
"Loved with an Eternal Love!"

Special Occasions.

- 2 Down to lowest depths it reaches
The all-loving Father's Arm:—
Toward Thy chosen loved ones
yearning,
Drawing with effectual charm,
Till their yielding spirits move
Touched by Thine Eternal Love!
- 3 Oft our spirits sad and toiling
'Mid the trials of life's way,
Feel our burdened hearts are
lightened,
Gracious Father! day by day,
As with freshened steps we move
Cheered by Thine Eternal Love!
- 4 Thou hast set us as a signet.
"Graven on Thine Hands our
name:"—
Thou Thyself art with us always,
"Yesterday, to-day, the Same!"
Never changing! and we prove
Thine to be Eternal Love!
- 5 Chosen, called of God's election;
Lord, we gladly follow Thee,—
Sweetly drawn by Love Eternal,
"That where Thou art we may
All the untold bliss to prove [be,"
Of Thy great Eternal Love!

165 *Stebbing's.* 8,7,8,7,D.

- 1 **W**OULD we love to know the
sweetness
Of the Secret of the Lord?
Let us hide beneath His Shadow;
This shall then be our reward.
We may always be abiding,
If we will, at Jesus' side:
In the secret of His Presence
We may every moment hide.
- 2 Yes, and we may always tell Him
All our griefs and foolish fear;
For so patiently He listens,
And our drooping souls doth
cheer.

- But we'll surely lose this Blessing
And the fulness of our Joy,
If we let dark clouds distress us,
Or the world our Peace destroy.
- 3 There, is cool and pleasant shelter,
There, a fresh and crystal stream,
When our Souls are faint and
thirsty,
'Neath the Shadow of His Wing.
In the secret of His Presence
Those who know Him love to
hide; [sons
And most precious are the les-
Which we learn at Jesus' side.
- 4 Earthly cares can never hurt us;
Neither trials lay us low;
For when Satan comes with
temptings
To the Secret Place we go.—
Oh Thou Blessed One! we love
Thee!
In Thy Presence would abide:
Bind us by Thy Love still closer;
Keep us ever near Thy Side!

Special Occasions.

Good Works.

166

The Sheaves. 12.11.12 11.

- 1 **S**OWING in the morning, sow-
ing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the
dewy eve:
Waiting for the Harvest and the
time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bring-
ing in the sheaves!
- Cho.*—Bringing in the sheaves!
Bringing in the sheaves!
We shall come rejoicing,
Bringing in the sheaves!
- 2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing
in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor
winter's chilling breeze;

Special Occasions.

By-and-by the Harvest, then the
labour ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bring-
ing in the sheaves!

- 3 Go then ever trusting, sowing for
the Master;
Though the work be weary; and
our spirits grieve;
When our weeping's over He will
bid us Welcome;
We shall come rejoicing, bring-
ing in the sheaves.

167 *Days going by. 8.7.8.7.7.7.7.*

- 1 **T**HERE are lonely hearts to
cherish,
While the Days are going by:
There are weary souls who perish,
While the Days are going by:
If a smile we can renew
As our journey we pursue:—
Oh the good we all may do,
While the Days are going by.

Cho.—Going by! going by!—
Oh the good we all may do
While the Days are going by!

- 2 There's no time for idle scorning,
While the Days are going by:
Let your face be like the morning,
While the Days are going by:
Oh the World is full of sighs;
Full of sad and weeping eyes:
Help your fallen brother rise,
While the Days are going by!

- 3 All the loving links that bind us,
While the Days are going by;
One by one we leave behind us,
While the Days are going by:
But the seeds of Good we sow,
Both in shade and shine will grow,
And will keep our heart aglow.
While the Days are going by!

168 *Watching for me. 12.8.12.11.8 11.8.*

WHEN the Saviour's glad Voice
through the Tomb shall re-
sound;

When He shall descend in the Air;
When the sleeping shall wake, and
the watching be changed;
I hope in that Glory to share:—
But when with my glorified vision,
at last,

My glorified Saviour I see:
||: Will any one then in that Won-
derful Day
Be rising, and watching for me?||

Cho.—||:Be rising and watching,
Be rising and watching for me?||

Oh, when found in That Day by the
bountiful grace

Of Him Who delights to forgive,
Though I bless not the weary and
poor in my path,

Think most of myself while I live;
Methinks I should mourn o'er my
sinful neglect,—

If sorrow in Glory can be,—
Should none of these, Lord, in that
Wonderful Day,
Be rising and watching for me.

Harvest Praise.

169 *St Anne. C.M.*

1 **F**OUNTAIN of Mercy! God of
Love!

How rich Thy bounties are!
The rolling Seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the Earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy Goodness mark'd its secret
And sent the early rain. [birth,

3 The Spring's sweet influence was
Thine;
The plants in beauty grew;

Special Occasions.

Thou gav'st refulgent Suns to
shine ;
And mild refreshing Dew.

4 These various Mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
A yellow Harvest crowns Thy
Love,
And plenty fills the Plain.

5 Seed-time and Harvest, Lord,
alone
Thou dost on Man bestow ;
Let Man not then forget to own
From Whom his blessings flow.

6 Fountain of Love! our praise is
Thine ;
To Thee our songs we'll raise ;
And all created Nature join
In sweet harmonious praise!

170 *Vienna.* 7.7.7.7.

SPRING'S sweet greetings fill the
Air: [breath:—
Summer comes with perfumed
Autumn reaps: but Winter's bare,
Chill and drear like unto Death.

So Life comes, wanes, and is brief;
Death, like Winter, draweth nigh:
Each man, like the falling leaf,
Soon may fade, and fall, and die.

But the sleeping Earth shall wake,
And its flowers burst forth in bloom;
And all Nature, rising, break
Glorious from its Wintry Tomb!

For we rest upon Thee, Lord,
Never can Thy Promise fail ;
Passed is Thine own Royal Word,—
Death nor Winter shall prevail!

Thus, too, when our Winter's past,
Comes a bright Awakening:—
For Thy dead, in Hope shall rest
Till Thy never-fading Spring.

So we wait Thy Spring's Return,—
Brightest Hope! our sweetest lay!
Come, Thou Sun! come, blessed
Morn!

Come, glad everlasting Day!

171 *St. Stephen.* C M. [God!

1 **W**HEN all Thy Mercies O my
My thankful soul surveys,
Transported by the view I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise!

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From Whom those comforts
flow'd.

3 When worn with sickness oft
hast Thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Revived my soul with Grace.

4 Thy precious gifts of Heaven and
Earth
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

5 My Saviour! my Almighty Friend!
When I begin Thy praise, [and
Where will the growing numbers
Of Thy great Love and Grace?

6 Through every period of my life
Thy Goodness I'll pursue ;
And in the Resurrection Morn
The glorious Theme renew!

New Year.

172 *Frankfort.* 8.7.8.7.

1 **A**T Thy Feet, our God and
Father!

Who has blest us all our days ;
We with grateful hearts would
gather,
To begin the Year with praise.

Special Occasions.

2 Praise for Light so brightly shining [above ;
 On our steps from Heaven
 Praise for Mercies daily twining
 Round us golden cords of Love.

3 Jesus ! for Thy Love most tender
 On the Cross for sinners shown,
 We would praise Thee and surrender
 All our heart to be Thine own.

4 With so blest a Friend provided,
 We upon our way will go :
 Sure of being safely guided,
 Guarded well from ev'ry foe.

5 Every day will be the brighter,
 When Thy gracious Hand we see ;
 Every trial will be lighter,
 When we know it comes from Thee.

6 Spread Thy Love's broad banner
 o'er us ; [wait ;
 Give us strength to serve and
 Till Thy Glory break's before us
 Through the City's open gate.

173 *St. Davids.* C. M.

1 **I**N Thee, O Lord our God ! we trust :
 In vain we seek to know
 What this New Year* may have in
 Of gladness or of woe. [store

2 Its every day is planned by Thee,
 Whose Love no tongue can tell ;
 Who, tho' Thou doest as Thou
 Thou always doest well ! [wilt,

3 In Thee, O Lord our God ! we trust ;
 To Thee, Who errest not,
 We leave the ordering of our lives,
 The choosing of our lot.

4 All through the past Thy Presence turned
 Our darkness into light :
 And if at times a fear would rise,
 Faith chased it out of sight.

5 In Thee, O Lord, our God ! we trust :—
 For Thou wilt ne'er forsake ;
 Though all should fail Thou art
 the Same !
 A Rock no storms can shake !

6 So now our hearts with one accord,
 In praise and faith ascend
 To Thee, our loving faithful God !
 Our never-failing Friend !

174 *Light, or Rest.* 5.4.5.4.D.

1 **M**IGHTY Revealer !
 What can be found
 Bringing sweet sunshine
 All the year round !
 Where is the treasure,
 Lasting and dear,
 That will ensure us
 A glad New Year ?

2 Faith that increaseth,
 Walking in Light :
 Hope that aboundeth,
 Patient and bright :
 Love that is perfect,
 Casting out fear :
 This will ensure thee
 A glad New Year.

3 Smile of His Countenance
 Radiant and sweet :
 Self-will surrendered,
 Rest at His Feet :
 More of His Wisdom ;
 Spirit of prayer :
 This will ensure thee
 A glad New Year.—

*Or any period.

Special Occasions.

4 Treasures most blessed!
 Riches indeed!
 Loving One! fully
 Fill up our need:
 Come with Thy Fulness,
 Blessed One! hear!
 And thus ensure us
 A glad New Year. Amen.

175

Martyrdom. C. M.

1 **O** GOD our help in years gone
 past!
 Our hope for years to come!
 Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal Home!

2 Under the shadow of Thy Throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure;
 Sufficient is Thine Arm alone;
 And our Defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or Earth received her frame,
 From everlasting Thou art God!
 To endless years the Same!

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the
 Before the rising sun. [night

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly forgotten; as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

6 O God! our Help in years gone
 past!
 Our Hope for years to come!
 Thou art our Guard while life shall
 And our Eternal Home! [last;

176

St. Gertrude. 6.5.6.5. D.

1 **S**TANDING at the Portal
 Of the opening Year,
 Words of Comfort meet us
 Hushing every fear.

Spoken through the silence
 By our Father's Voice,
 Tender! strong! and faithful!
 Making us rejoice!

Cho.—Onward then and fear not!
 Sons of coming Day!
 For His Word shall never
 Never pass away!

2 "I, the Lord, am with Thee;
 Be not thou afraid:
 I will help and strengthen,
 Be not thou dismayed:
 Yea, I will uphold thee,
 With Mine own right Hand:
 Thou art called and chosen;
 I will make thee stand." *

3 For the Year before us
 Oh what rich supplies!
 For the poor and needy
 Living streams shall rise:
 For the sad and sinful
 Shall His grace abound;
 For the faint and feeble
 Perfect Strength be found!

4 Thou wilt never fail us!
 Thou wilt not forsake!
 Thy Royal Words of Promise
 Thou wilt never break!
 Resting on Thy Promise,
 What have we to fear?
 Thou art All-sufficient
 For the Coming Year!

At Death.

177

Holly. L. M.

1 "A SLEEP in Christ!" O rest-
 ful sleep!
 From which none ever wake to
 weep:
 A calm and undisturbed repose,
 Till raised to Glory at its close.

2 "Asleep in Christ!" O peaceful rest!
 Whose waking is supremely blest;

* *Isa.* 41: 9, 10.

Special Occasions.

When Jesus in Almighty Power,
Sounds the grand Resurrection
hour.

3 "Asleep in Christ!" until His
Voice
Bids **him* arouse; arise! rejoice!
And as Death's power falls and
breaks,
In Jesus' likeness *the* awakes.

4 Awake in Christ! O Daylight fair!
When we shall meet Thee in the
air!
Far more than conquerors o'er
the Tomb!
Clad in Thine own immortal
bloom!

178 *Dolomite Chant.* 6.6.6.6.

- 1 **H**USH! Jesu's blessed dead
Are in His Arms at rest:—
They leaned their weary head,
And slept upon His Breast.
- 2 Their pilgrimage is o'er:—
At dark, by Jordan's stream,
They laid down on its shore
To rest till Day-break's beam.
- 3 For them the Wild is past
With all its toil and care;
The withering Midnight blast:
The fiery Noonday glare.
- 4 Though ours are now the tears;
Heaven's Rainbow lights the
gloom,—
The memory of bygone years,—
And shadowing days to come.
- 5 Their voice, their touch, their
smile,—
Those Love-springs flowing o'er,

*Or *Her*: or *+She*.

We for the "little while"
Shall know, alas! no more.

6 Lord! in Thy keeping now,—
Awaiting Thy Return,—
We leave them sleeping now,
Till Resurrection-Morn.

7 Ere long,—at break of Day,—
Thine own Almighty Voice,
Stronger than Death shall say,
Awake! Arise! Rejoice!

Amen.

179

Morgan. 8. 5. 8. 3.

1 **O**N the Resurrection Morning
We shall meet again:—
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain.

2 We must part, the while our
loved dead
Their lone sabbath keep;
Waiting in a restful stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.

3 So our Lord three days was
sleeping
In the heart of earth,
Then in rising, manifested
Our new birth.

4 Thus our faith, Christ contem-
plating,
Groweth clear and strong:—
Even now, in Hope, responding
To His Song!

5 Dead and living reunited
Nought shall then divide;
Waking up in Christ's own Like-
ness,
Satisfied!

6 Oh the beauty! Oh the gladness!
Of that Easter Day!
Which shall not, through endless
Ages,
Pass away!

Special Occasions.

Farewell.

Dennis. S.M.

*BLEST be the Tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian Love!
The Fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that Above!*

180 *Deus vobiscum.* 9.8.8.9.

1 **G**OD be with you till we meet
again!

By His Counsel guide, uphold
you ;
In His mighty Arms enfold you ;
God be with you till we meet
again !

Ref.—Till we meet at Jesus' Feet!
God be with you till we meet
again!

*WHEN we asunder part
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again*

2 God be with you till we meet again!
Keep Love's banner floating o'er
you ; [you ;—
With His Presence go before
God be with you till we meet again!

For reading at a Funeral
Service ; before singing one of
the other Hymns.

*The early Christians often used to
bid their dying friends " Good night ;"
in sure and certain hope of their
awakening on the Resurrection Morn-
ing.*

SLEEP on beloved ! sleep, and
take thy rest ;
Thine head is laid upon Thy Saviour's
breast ; [thee best :—
We loved thee well, but Jesus' loved
Good Night !

Calm is thy slumber, as an infant's
sleep, [toil and weep ;
And thou shalt wake, no more to
Thine is a peaceful rest ; secure
and deep :— Good Night !

Until the shadows from this Earth
are cast ; [at last ;
Until He gathers in His sheaves
Until the Twilight gloom is over-
past :— Good Night !

Until the Day-Star glory lights the
skies ; [Him, shall rise ;
And all His chosen dead, through
And He shall come,—no more in
lowly guise :— Good Night !

Until we meet again, before His
Throne, [He gives His own ;
Clothed in His Likeness, which
Until we know even as we are known:
Good Night !

FRAGMENTA,

Suggestive in Prayer Meetings.

J *Assurance.* 9.9.9.9.

BLESSED assurance! Jesus is
mine! [divine:
The blessed Witness His Spirit
Joint-heir with Jesus,—born from
above,— [Love!
Kept by His Power,—glad in His

Cho.—This is my story, this is my song,
Loving and trusting all the day
long!
He is my Glory! He is my song!
He is my Saviour all the day long!

To His Will yielding I have found
rest,— [comes blest ;
Learning the Secret all life be-
Waiting, expecting All to receive.
Having a Saviour loving to give !

W. B.

Suggested by the Hymn in S. S. & S.

Fragmenta.

K *St. John.* 7.7.7.7.7.7.

WHEN this passing Age is o'er
When I rise, to die no more,
When I stand with Christ on High
Looking o'er Life's history;
Then Lord, shall I fully know,—
Not till then,—how much I owe.

Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from Wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified!
Teach me, Lord, on Earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.

L *Wondrous Gift.* S. M.

GOD'S Grace inscribed my name
In Life's Eternal Book!
And Grace gave me unto the Lamb!
Who all my sorrows took.

Cho.—Saved by grace alone!
Mercy came to me;
Taught me Jesus died to save:—
Glory! my God to Thee!

Grace taught my soul to pray;
And made mine eyes o'erflow;
And Grace hath kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

M *More to Follow.* 7.6.7.6.

Have you felt the Saviour near?
Still there's more to follow!
Does His blessed Presence cheer?
Still there's more to follow!

Cho—More and more! more and more!
Always more to follow!
Oh His matchless, boundless Love!
Still there's more to follow!

Have you felt His Spirit's power?
Still there's more to follow!
Falling like the gentle shower!
Still there's more to follow!

N *Higher Rock.* 8.7.8.7.

IHAVE found the Rock that's
higher
Than the rock poor Self can show:
I have found the perfect Shelter,
The strong Tower from every foe.

Cho.—In The Higher Rock I'm sheltered,
Restful, peaceful, safe and free,
'Tis the tested Rock of Ages,
Its dear Shadow shelters me!

Blessed Lord! Thou art the Refuge!
Firm, unmoved by tempest shock:
Where my soul is safe for ever,
In its blessed Higher Rock!

O *Even Me.* 8.7.8.7.3.

JESUS! all Heaven's Blessings
bringing!
Bind my heart more firm to Thee:
While Thy streams of Life are
springing
Bless me, loving Lord! Bless
me!—Even me!

Grace of Christ! so rich and change-
less!

Love of God! so full and free!
Blessed Spirit! in Communion
Magnify them all in me!—Even
me! *2 Cor. 13:14.*

W. J.

Suggested by the Hymn "Even Me".

P *By and By.* 8.6.3.6.7.7.6.

JESUS! Thou that on the billow,
Peacefully laid and slept,
While the tempest round Thy pil-
In its might fiercely swept: [low
So would we, Thy Peace, Lord,
share, [care,
Free from fear, and free from
Let Earth's winds be foul or fair;
Since by Thee we are kept.

Thou, Who on the waters going
To the boat drewest nigh,
While its rowers toiled in rowing,
O'er the waves running high:
So when worn out, Lord appear,
And our fainting spirits cheer,
Saying still those words so dear,
'Fear ye not! It is I!'

W. B.

Q *Ambrose.* 6.6.6.6. D.

LOOK up, ye Saints of God,
Nor shun to follow here
The path your Saviour trod,
Of daily toil and care.
Wait but "a little while,"
The Morning soon will come,
And His most gracious smile
Will welcome you at Home!

Cho.—O blessed Day! Glorious Day,
Tarry not long! Come, Lord,
come!

O Joy, all joys beyond!
To see the Lamb, Who died,—
Pierced through with sacred wound,
In Hands, and Feet, and Side,—
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won;
And tell through endless days,
The great things He hath done!

R *Home, Sweet Home.* 11.11.11.11.

MID scenes of confusion and crea-
ture complaints,
How sweet to our hearts is Com-
munion of Saints!—
If thus even now, what when
Jesus shall come,
And we meet in His Presence in
yonder Sweet Home!

Cho.—Home! Home! sweet, sweet Home!
Prepare us dear Saviour, for Glory,
and Home!

Home! Home! come, Lord, come!
How long will it be, Lord, ere yet
Thou wilt come?

S *A Little While.* 11.10.11.10.

O BLESSED Peace! which flow-
eth as a river,
Making Life's desert places bloom
and smile! [for ever,
'Tis a sweet foretaste of God's Rest
Amid the shadows of Earth's
"Little While."

"A Little While" for patient Vigil-
keeping, [the strong:
To face the stern, to wrestle with
"A Little While," to sow the seed
with weeping;
Then bind the sheaves, and sing
the Harvest-song!

T *Bury Sorrow.* 6.5.6.5. D.

O CAST off thy burdens!
Whatever thy share:—
List unto Love's counsel,
"Cast on Me thy care!"
O think of His Promise!
When burdens may pain:—
"Roll care on Jehovah,
And He will sustain!

Go, gather that sweetness
Of "Rest in the Lord:"

He carries the burden:
Right sure is His Word!

O blessed be Jesus!
Sweet Rest of the Soul!

He's true to His Promise,
"Roll!" weary one! "Roll!"

W. B.

U *Nothing but the Blood.* 7.8.7.8.

O MY Soul! rejoice and sing!
Precious is the Blood of Jesus!
To that I owe everything!
Glory be to God through Jesus!

Cho.—O precious is His Blood!
Who in my standing stood!
And brought me unto God!
Blessed be the Name of Jesus!

Fragme nta.

Life, Love, Peace, and Joy in God,
Through the Precious Blood of
Jesus!

Yea, all things on me bestowed,
Through the precious Blood of
Jesus!

U. 16.

V *Hiding in Thee.* 11.11.11.11.

O SAFE to the Rock that is
higher than I,
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows
doth fly,
To its sheltering Cleft, poor and
sinful, I flee;

Thou blest "Rock of Ages!" I'm
hiding in Thee.

Cho.—Hiding in Thee, Hiding in Thee,
Thou blest "Rock of Ages!"
All glory to Thee!

In the Calm of the Noon-tide; in
Sorrow's lone hour;

In times when Temptation casts
o'er me its power;

In the Tempests of life; on its wide,
heaving Sea;

Thou blest "Rock of Ages!" I'm
hiding in Thee.

W *Hull.* 8.8.6. D.

O H Lord! art Thou so good to us!
And scatterest grace and bounty
thus

O'er this poor heart of mine!
Thou wilt my every need supply
Through life, in death, eternally,
And all of Grace divine!

Lord Jesus! let Thy Heavenly
showers

Revive and bless my fainting
powers,

So shall I grow and thrive,
Beneath the influence of Thy Grace,
And Faith and Love bud forth apace,
And in Thee truly live.

X *Nothing.* 7.7.8.7. D.

O H to be nothing, nothing,
Only to lie at His Feet,
A broken and emptied vessel,
For the Master's use made meet.
Emptied, that He might fill me,
As forth to His service I go;
Broken, that so unhindered
His Life through me might flow.

Cho.—Oh to be nothing! nothing!
Only to Him be the praise!
He is the Fountain of Blessing!
From the Master cometh all
Grace!

Y *How He Loves.* 8.4.8.4.8.8.4.

O NE there is above all others,
O how He loves!
His is Love beyond a brother's,
How He loves! [us!
With His precious Blood He bought
In Sin's wilderness He sought us!
Reconciled to God He brought us!
In His great Love!

Blessed Jesus! we would know Thee
In all Thy Love!

Yielding ourselves wholly to Thee;
Shew us Thy Love.

Earthly friends may fail or leave
us;

One day soothe, the next day grieve
us;

But Thou never wilt deceive us,
For Thou art Love!

Z *Simply Trusting.* 7.7.7.7.

S IMPLY trusting every day,
Whether calm, or stormy way:
Even though my faith be small,
Trusting Jesus! that is all!

Cho.—Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the years go by,
Trusting Him, whate'er befall
Trusting Jesus!—that is All!





