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THE
FREE CHURCH HYMN BOOK

With Tunes.

THE HARMONIES REVISED BY EDWARD J. HOPKINS,
Organist to the Hon. Societies of the Inner and Middle Temple.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF
THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE FREE CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

J. AND R. PARLANE,
PAISLEY.
1882.

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P R E F A C E .

I. MUSIC.

IN this work,* which the Committee appointed by the Assembly of 1878 to prepare a new Hymn Book have now the satisfaction of giving to the public, the Hymns are provided with fixed Tunes, in accordance with all but universal practice. But to admit of choice to a certain extent, and so to meet as far as possible diversity of judgment, it has been deemed expedient to arrange the hymns metrically. A copious topical index has been furnished to guide in the selection of hymns. The hymns are printed with expression marks,* as a general guide in singing. It is hoped that care will be taken to avoid exaggerated or mechanical effects, and to secure a just and expressive rendering of the music. It is in this direction that there is the greatest need for improvement in the service of praise. The tunes have been selected with much care, and with due regard to the diverse attainments and tastes of congregations. For the selection and adaptation of the music the Committee are responsible, though they have taken advantage of suggestions made by musical friends; and it is hoped that the collection of tunes, large and varied as it is, will give general satisfaction.

In the preparation of the harmonies, the Committee have enjoyed the great benefit of the musical skill and experience of EDWARD J. HOPKINS, Esq., Mus. Doc., Organist to the Honourable Societies of the Inner and Middle Temple, who has spared no pains to make the work worthy of its object. Many of the tunes have been harmonized by him, and the harmonies of others have been more or less revised. Copyright tunes, numbering above a hundred, appear invariably as written by the composers. The tunes from the 'Scottish Psalmody' appear as given in the Revised Edition with a few slight changes. In selecting these, the Committee have aimed at introducing such tunes as seemed most likely to be useful and acceptable, having regard at once to the forms of the melodies, the harmonies, and the adaptations; and, though Dr. HOPKINS is not responsible for the settings of these tunes, he has expressed a favourable opinion of the larger number of them.

The Committee have pleasure in stating that they are indebted to Dr. HOPKINS, not only for the preparation of harmonies, but for his kind permission to use his own tunes, of which they have freely availed themselves; and also for new compositions, including three tunes, three sentences, and anthem music for the *Te Deum* composed expressly for this work, with a view to furnish a musical setting of this ancient hymn within the capabilities of congregational singing. The anthem music for the companion hymn, *Gloria in excelsis*, was composed by Dr. HOPKINS for the Hymnal of the Canadian Presbyterian Church lately published, the music of which was prepared under his direction.

The Committee gladly acknowledge their obligations to various gentlemen who

* *p* soft. *pp* very soft. *m* medium. *mp* rather soft. *mf* rather loud. *f* loud. *ff* very loud.
c increasing in loudness. d diminishing in loudness.

have done good service to the cause of church music, for advice in the preparation of this work; also for new compositions, which will be found indicated by an asterisk in the index, with the names of the composers attached. They have also to tender cordial thanks for generous permission to use copyrights granted by composers or proprietors, and in particular to the following:—

HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN, for 'Gotha,' by the late PRINCE CONSORT.

Dr. H. ALLEN, for 'Carrow,' 'Dijon,' 'Houghton,' 'Leibæus,' and 'St. Hilda.'

Rev. R. BROWN BORTHWICK, for 'St. Peter' and 'St. Ursula.'

G. F. CHAMBERS, Esq., for 'Maidstone,' from 'The Parish Tune Book.'

Rev. R. R. CHOPE, for 'St. Godric,' from 'The Congregational Hymn and Tune Book.'

W. M. COOKE, Esq., for 'Clarewood' and the music of Sentences 11, 29, 30.

W. H. CUMMINGS, Esq., for two of the Chants to the *Te Deum*.

Rev. REGINALD F. DALE, Mus. Bac., for 'St. Catharine.'

Rev. T. DARLING, for 'Bonar,' 'Christchurch,' and 'Lux Eol,' from 'Hymns for the Church of England with Tunes.'

FREDERICK DYKES, Esq., brother of the late Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc., for very generous permission to use 'Ferrier,' 'Lux Bemigna,' 'St. Aelred,' 'St. Agnes, Durham,' 'St. Bees,' 'St. Oswald,' and 'Shingsby,' being seven out of seventeen tunes by that distinguished musician which appear in this work.

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, Mus. Doc., for 'St. George's, Windsor,' and 'Elvey.'

Major ALEXANDER EWING, for 'Ewing.'

Miss HAVERGAL, for 'Baca,' 'Eden,' and 'Evan,' by the late Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL, and 'Hermas,' by the late FRANCIS RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE, Mus. Doc., for 'Compline,' 'Mistley,' 'St. Anselm,' 'St. Bernard,' and 'St. Cecilia,' from the 'Merton Tune Book.'

Proprietors of 'The Presbyterian Hymnal,' per Rev. A. HENDERSON, for 'Moredun,' and music of Sentence 26.

E. J. HOPKINS, Esq., Mus. Doc., for 'Camden,' 'Children's Voices,' 'Crayford,' 'Culford,' 'Jehovah,' 'St. Hugh,' 'St. Raphael,' 'Shropshire,' 'Temple,' and 'Temple Bar.'

JAMES LANGRAN, Esq., for 'Deerhurst' and 'St. Agnes.'

G. A. LOHR, Esq., for 'St. Frances.'

Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS, for 'Ludborough.'

Prof. W. H. MONK, for 'Morning,' 'Pentecost,' and 'Resurrection.'

Proprietors of 'Bristol Tune Book,' per Fredk Morgan Esq., for 'Bach' and 'Charmonth.'

EDWIN MOSS, Esq., for 'Giessen,' 'Newcastle,' and 'Ulpha,' from the 'London Tune Book.'

Messrs T. NELSON & SONS, for 'Elmham' and 'Nentham.'

Messrs NISBET & CO., for 'Bentley,' 'Crucifer,' 'Heathlands,' 'Holyrood,' 'Lancashire,' 'London,' 'Mount Zion,' 'Northumberland,' 'Regent Square,' and 'St. Leonard.'

Messrs J. & R. FARLANE, for 'Atlantic,' 'Fornosa,' and 'Child's Song.'

WILLIAM FITTS, Esq., for 'Princethorpe.'

C. W. POOLE, Esq., for 'Westenhanger.'

C. H. PURDAY, Esq., for 'St. Ulrich' and 'Sandon.'

Rev. W. PULLING, acting for the proprietors of 'Hymns Ancient and Modern,' for most generous permission to use copyright tunes in that widely known work, of which the Committee have availed themselves freely by printing the following tunes in this book, viz: 'Aber,' 'Alford,' 'Alstone,' 'Come unto Me,' 'Endoxia,' 'Eventide,' 'Gethsemane,' 'Hollingside,' 'Laudes Domini,' 'Lytc,' 'Melita,' 'Misericordia,' 'Nicca,' 'Pilgrimage,' 'St. Columba,' 'St. Cross,' 'St. Matthias,' 'St. Timothy,' 'Selaste,' 'Stephanos,' 'The Blessed Home,' 'Vigilate,' and 'Vox Dilecti,' also the harmonies of the following tunes: 'Horsley,' 'Hursley,' 'Knecht,' 'Monkland,' 'Ravenshaw,' and 'St. Helena.'

SAMUEL SMITH, Esq., for 'Ruth.'

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Esq., Mus. Doc., for 'Clarbee,' 'Ecclesia,' 'Samuel,' and the harmonies of 'Bethlehem,' 'Irene,' 'Leominster,' and 'Noel,' from 'Church Hymns with Tunes.'

JAMES TURLE, Esq., for 'St. John's, Westminster,' 'St. Peter's, Westminster,' and 'Westminster.'

Permission to use copyrights has been purchased in the following instances:

ARTHUR H. BROWN, Esq., for 'Allhallows,' and 'Anatolius.'

LADY VICTORIA EVANS FREKE, for 'Eilers.'

Mrs. GAUNTLETT, for 'Irby,' 'St. Alphege,' 'St Olaf,' 'Triumph,' 'University College.'*

*Some of the tunes in this list by the late Dr. GAUNTLETT appeared first in 'Church Hymn and Tune Book,' the property of Rev. W. J. BLEW, who kindly gave his consent to the use of them by the Committee.

PREFACE.

Messrs HADDON & Co., for music of Sentence 24, from 'The Psalmist.'
Messrs MASTERS & Co., for 'Adoration,' 'Petra,' and 'St. Dunstan.'
Messrs NOVELLO, EWER, & Co., for 'Castle Rising,' 'Gounod,' 'St. Fillan,' 'St. Gertrude'
(the fee for the last-named tune contributed by friends in Greenock).
Sir HERBERT OAKELEY, M.A., Mus. Doc., for 'Abends.'
Messrs SHAW & Co., for 'Nox Processit.'
The representatives of the late S. S. WESLEY, Esq., Mus. Doc., for 'Aurelia.'
B. WILLIAMS, Esq., for music of Sentence 12.

In a few instances tunes believed to be copyrights appear without permission, the Committee having failed to ascertain the proprietors, or to get into communication with them. For such involuntary infringement of copyright they trust to be pardoned.

II. HYMNS.

THE hymns are, chiefly out of regard to musical considerations, arranged metrically. To compensate for any loss of facility in the use of the book which might be better secured by a different arrangement,—for example, the more common topical one,—a copious subject index has been furnished, by means of which it is hoped ministers and others will be able easily to find what they want. Certain of the hymns, consisting for the most part of single stanzas, are of the nature of doxologies: these are dispersed throughout the book instead of being classed by themselves; but they will be found indicated as a distinct class in the subject index. The collection includes about twenty paraphrases, or parts of paraphrases, which being found in most hymnals it was deemed advisable to introduce into this work also.

In the large-type edition (words only) will be found a body of notes on the hymns, giving useful information about their authorship and literary history, as also concerning any changes in the text which, for various reasons, it has been deemed expedient to make. Such alterations are as a general rule undesirable, but the Committee believe that they will be found fewer than in most books, and trust that on the whole those made may appear reasonable. They have pleasure in stating that for these 'Notes' they are indebted to the Rev. James Bonar of Greenock, a member of the Committee, who has devoted much time and pains to the work connected with the preparation of the Hymn Book, and brought to it an amount of knowledge possessed by no other member. His labour has been altogether exceptional in amount and value,—the drawing up of the subject index, the selection of hymns for the young, and the general editing of the Hymn Book having been very much left in his hands. It is believed that the confidence reposed in him will be justified by the intrinsic value and the accuracy of the work for which he is more especially responsible.

The Committee have only to add that it has been their earnest desire to do the very utmost towards making this Hymn Book worthy of its great purpose,—the advancement of God's glory in the praise of the sanctuary; and if that end be in any measure served they will consider their work abundantly rewarded.

If any copyright has been unwittingly infringed, the Committee sincerely apologize for the unintentional transgression. They heartily thank the following authors or proprietors of copyright for kind permission to employ the undernoted hymns:—

Mrs. ALEXANDER, 97, 231, 336, 341, 385.
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 Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, 228, 255, 371.
 Rev. Canon BAYNES, 269.
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 Mrs. COUSIN, 118, 213, 375.
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 Rev. HENRY J. CUMMINS, 242.
 Late Rev. JOHN CURWEN, 358, 368.
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 Mr. WILLIAM DICKSON, 360.
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 Rev. GEORGE DUFFIELD, 215.
 Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 134, 266, 282, 291, 351.
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 Rev. Canon FURSE, 290.
 Miss HANKY, 350.
 Rev. EDWARD HARLAND, 307.
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 Rev. HENRY TWELLS, 32.
 Miss A. L. WARING, 82, 117, 205.
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Rev. JAMES MEARNS, Coldstream.
 Mr. JAMES THIN, Edinburgh.

In name of the Committee,

{ A. B. BRUCE.
 HUGH M'MILLAN.

THE FREE CHURCH HYMN BOOK

WITH TUNES.

SHROPSHIRE. •
KEY Eb.

Hymn 1

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
By permission

{ : s m : l s : d f : <u>m.r</u> m	s d' : t m : s s : fe s
{ : d d : d d : d l _i : t _i d	r : r r : d r : -.d t _i
{ : m s : f s : m f : s s	s fe : s s : s l : l s
{ : d ḋ : f m : l _i r : s _i d	t _i l _i : t _i d : m r : r s _i

{ : s m : l f : s l : r' t	s d' : l r : m m : r d
{ : r d : m r : d d : f r	t _i d : d t _i : d d : t _i d
{ : s s : l l : ta l : l s	f m : f f : m s : -.f m
{ : t _i d : de r : m f : r s	s _i l _i : f _i s _i : d s _i : s _i d

- m* 1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
 Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
 Know that the Lord is God alone;
 He can create, and he destroy.
- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
 Made us of clay, and formed us men;
mp And, when like wandering sheep we strayed,
c He brought us to his fold again.
- m* 3 We are his people, we his care,—
 Our souls and all our mortal frame:
 What lasting honours shall we rear,
 Almighty Maker, to thy name?
- f* 4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
 High as the heavens our voices raise;
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 5 Wide as the world is thy command,
 Vast as eternity thy love;
 Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
 When rolling years shall cease to move.

LONDON. (First Tune.)

Hymn 2

Henry Smart.
By permission of Messrs Nisbet & Co.

KEY G.

(:d	r : f	m : r	d : r	m	m	s : f	m : r	d : r	t,
:s,	s ₁ : l ₁ , t ₁	d : l ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	d	d	d : r	d : t ₁	d : l ₁	s ₁
:m	t ₁ : r	s : f	m : s	s	s	s : s	s : s _f	m : f	r
:d	s ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d	d	m : t ₁	d : s ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	s ₁

f. C.

G. t.

(:r	l	t : s	l : t	d' : r'	m' l	s	f : r	m : s	r : r	d
:r	r	m _r r	d : f	m : s	s d	d	d : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁
:t	f	s : d' t	l : r'	d' : t	d' f	s	d : f	m : d	d : t ₁	d
:r	s	m	f m : r	l : s	d f	m ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁

mf 1 JESU, thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life! thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to thee again.

m 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee thou art good,
mf To them that find thee, All in all.

m 3 We taste thee, O thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;

c Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.

m 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay!

Make all our moments calm and bright;

mf Chase the dark night of sin away,

Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

DILHERR. (Second Tune.)

S. G. Stade, 1644.

KEY F.

(:d	m : f	s : m	r : r	d	m	f : s	l : s	s : fe	s
:s ₁	s ₁ : d	t ₁ : d	l ₁ : t ₁	d	d	d : d	d : d	r : -d	t ₁
:m	m : d	r : d	r : r	m	s	f : m	f : s	l : l	s
:d	d : l ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d	d	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : r ₁	s ₁

(:s	m : d	m : s	f : m	r	m	f : s	l : m	r : r	d
:r	d : s ₁	d : d	l ₁ , t ₁ : d	t ₁	d	d : d	d : d	d : t ₁	d
:s	s : m	m : m	r : d	s	s	f : m	f : s	l : s _f	m
:t ₁	d : -t ₁	l ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁	d	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : d	f ₁ : s ₁	d

WARRINGTON.

Hymn 3

Rev. R. Harrison, 1810.

KEY C.

{	<u>s</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>d</u> ' <u>d</u> ': <u>r</u> ': <u>t</u> <u>d</u> ':- <u>m</u> ' <u>r</u> ':-: <u>r</u> ' <u>m</u> ':-: <u>r</u> ': <u>d</u> ' <u>t</u> ':-: <u>l</u> <u>s</u> :-: <u>-</u>
	<u>m</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>t</u> , <u>d</u> : <u>t</u> : <u>d</u> <u>f</u> ':-: <u>r</u> <u>m</u> :- <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : <u>fe</u> : <u>s</u> <u>m</u> : <u>fe</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> :-: <u>fe</u> <u>s</u> :-: <u>-</u>
	<u>d</u> ': <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> :-: <u>s</u> <u>l</u> :-: <u>s</u> <u>s</u> :- <u>d</u> ' <u>r</u> ': <u>d</u> ': <u>t</u> <u>s</u> : <u>l</u> : <u>r</u> ': <u>m</u> ' <u>r</u> ':-: <u>d</u> ' <u>t</u> ':-: <u>-</u>
	<u>d</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>r</u> : <u>s</u> <u>d</u> ':- <u>d</u> ' <u>t</u> : <u>l</u> : <u>s</u> <u>d</u> :-: <u>-</u> : <u>t</u> : <u>d</u> <u>r</u> :-: <u>r</u> <u>s</u> :-: <u>-</u>

{	<u>d</u> ': <u>d</u> ': <u>s</u> <u>l</u> : <u>t</u> : <u>d</u> ' <u>f</u> ':-: <u>m</u> ': <u>r</u> ': <u>d</u> ' <u>d</u> ': <u>t</u> <u>l</u> <u>s</u> :-: <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>d</u> ' <u>d</u> ': <u>r</u> ': <u>t</u> <u>d</u> ':-: <u>-</u>
	<u>s</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>s</u> <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>f</u> ':-: <u>s</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>t</u> , <u>d</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> :-: <u>-</u>
	<u>d</u> ': <u>d</u> ': <u>d</u> ' <u>d</u> ': <u>r</u> ': <u>d</u> ' <u>l</u> :-: <u>l</u> <u>s</u> :- <u>l</u> : <u>t</u> <u>d</u> ': <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : <u>d</u> ': <u>d</u> ' <u>d</u> ': <u>t</u> : <u>r</u> ' <u>d</u> ':-: <u>-</u>
	<u>m</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> ':-: <u>m</u> <u>r</u> :-: <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> <u>s</u> :- <u>f</u> <u>m</u> :-: <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> :-: <u>s</u> : <u>d</u> ': <u>-</u>

f 1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest;
And all the sons of want are blest.

ff 5 Let every creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

ALTENBURG.

Hymn 4

Gothber Cantional, 1651.

KEY G.

{	d	m	s	m	r	m	fe	s		l	s	m	r	d.	d	t	d
	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	t ₁	s ₁	d	t ₁		t ₁	d	d	t ₁	d	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁
	m	m	r	m	s	m	d	r		r	m	s	s	m	r	r	m
	d	d	t	d	s	d	l	s		f ₁	m ₁	d	s	l	f ₁	s ₁	d ₁

{	r	m	m	r	s	s	fe	s		m	f	m	r	d	d	t	d
	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	l ₁	l ₁	t ₁		s ₁	f ₁	s ₁	l ₁	m ₁	s ₁	-f ₁	m ₁
	t ₁	d	s	fe	r	m	r	r		m	d	m	f	d	r	r	d
	s ₁	d	d	r	t	d	r	s		d	l	d	f	l	s	s	d

mf 1 THEE we adore, eternal Lord!

We praise thy name with one accord;
Thy saints, who here thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship thee.

f 2 To thee aloud all angels cry,
And ceaseless raise their songs on high,
Both cherubin and seraphin,
The heavens and all the powers therein.

m 3 The apostles join the glorious throng;

mf The prophets swell the immortal song;
f The martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to thy praise.

pc 4 Thee, holy, holy, holy King!

mf Thee, the Lord God of hosts, they sing:
f Thus earth below and heaven above
Resound thy glory and thy love.

VULPIUS.

Hymn 5

M Vulpius, 1609

KEY D.

{	d	m	f	s	-	d'	t	-	l	s	-	-	s	s	fe	s	-	l	d'	-	t	d'	-	-
	s ₁	d	t	d	-	d	m	-	d	d	-	-	m	r	r	r	d	f	m	r	r	m	-	-
	m	s	f	m	-	m	s	-	f	m	-	-	s	t	d'	t	d'	d'	d'	s	s	s	-	-
	d	d	r	m	-	l	m	-	f	d	-	-	d	s	l	s	m	f	s	-	s	d	-	-

{	d'	d'	t	l	-	m	s	-	f	m	-	-	s	s	f	m	-	r	d	-	t	d	-	-
	m	m	m	d	r	m	m	-	r	t	-	-	d	d	d	d	-	l	s	-	s	s	-	-
	l	l	s	l	t	d'	d'	t	l	se	-	-	s	m	f	s	-	l	m	r	f	m	-	-
	l	l	m	f	-	d	d	-	r	m	-	-	m	m	l	s	-	f	s	-	s	d	-	-

- m* 1 FATHER of heaven! whose love profound
A ransom for our souls has found,
p Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.
- m* 2 Almighty Son! Incarnate Word!
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
p Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.
- m* 3 Eternal Spirit! by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
p Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.
- mf* 4 Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son -
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
p Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

BRESLAU.

Hymn 6

Clauderi Psalmodes, 1630

KEY A.

{	: d	ḋ	: d	l ₁	: d	r	: t ₁	l ₁	l ₁	t ₁	: d	r	: s ₁ , l ₁	t ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	
	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	
	: m	d	: m	d	: m	f	: m	r	d	d	r	: m	r	: m	r	: -d	t ₁
	: d ₁	m ₁	: d ₁	f ₁	: m ₁	r ₁	: m ₁	l ₁	f ₁	f ₁	: m ₁	t ₂	: d ₁	r ₁	: r ₁	s ₁	s ₁

{	: s ₁	d	: r	m	: d	f	: m	r	r	m	: s	f	: m	r	: r	d	
	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: d	l ₁ , t ₁	: d	t ₁	s ₁	s ₁	: d	l ₁ , t ₁	: d	l ₁	: s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	
	: t ₁	d	: f	m	: m	f	: s	s	r	d	: m	r	: d	d	: t ₁	d	
	: m ₁	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: l ₁	r ₁	: m ₁ , f ₁	s ₁	t ₁	d	: d ₁	r ₁	: l ₁ , s ₁	f ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	

- m* 1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
My sinful maladies remove;
Be thou my light, be thou my guide;
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to me display,
That I may know and choose my way;
Plant holy fear within mine heart,
That I from God may ne'er depart.
- mf* 3 Lead me to Christ, the living way,
Nor let me from his pastures stray;
Lead me to holiness,—the road
That I must take to dwell with God.
- 4 Conduct me safe, conduct me far
From every sin and hurtful snare;
Lead me to God, my final rest,
In his enjoyment to be blest.

Hymn 7

WALTON.

Beethoven.

KEY Bb.

{	s_1	$d : - : t_1$	$d : - : r$	$s_1 : l_1 ; t_1$	$d : -$	d	$d : t : l_1$	$r : - : t_1$	$t_1, l_1 ; s_1 ; f_1$	$s_1 ; -$
	s_1	$s_1 : - : s_1$	$s_1 : - : l_1$	$s_1 : - : f_1$	$m_1 : -$	m_1	$f_1 ; - : f_1$	$s_1 : - : s_1$	$m_1 : r_1 ; r_1$	$r_1 ; -$
	m	$m : - : f$	$m : - : r$	$m : - : r$	$d : -$	d	$r : - : r$	$r : - : r$	$d_1 : t_1 ; l_1$	$t_1 ; -$
	d_1	$d_1 : - : r_1$	$m_1 : - : f_1$	$s_1 : - : s_1$	$d_1 : -$	l_1	$r_1 : - : d_1$	$t_2 : - : t_2$	$d_1 : r_1 ; r_1$	$s_1 ; -$

{	s_1	$s_1 : - : d$	$d : t_1 ; l_1$	$s_1 : - : m_1$	$m : r$	d	$t_1 : - : f$	$f : m : r$	$d : r : t_1$	$d : -$
	r_1	$m_1 : - : m_1$	$f_1 : - : f_1$	$s_1 : - : s_1$	$l_1 : -$	l_1	$s_1 : - : t_1$	$d : - : l_1$	$s_1 : - : f_1$	$m_1 : -$
	s_1	$s_1 : - : s_1$	$s_1 : - : l_1, t_1$	$d : - : d$	$l_1 ; r$	f	$r : - : r$	$d : - : r$	$m : f : r$	$d : -$
	t_2	$d_1 : - : d_1$	$r_1 : - : r_1$	$m_1 : - : m_1$	$f_1 : -$	f_1	$s_1 : - : s_1$	$l_1 : - : f_1$	$s_1 : - : s_1$	$d_1 : -$

mf 1 We sing the praise of him who died,
Of him who died upon the cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

m 2 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
In shining letters, 'God is love;'
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

m 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,

mf The sinner's refuge here below,
f The angels' theme in heaven above.

mf 3 The cross! it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup;

4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light:

Hymn 8

To the foregoing Tune.

mf 1 O HAPPY day, that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

mp 3 'Tis done! the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
m He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice Divine

mf 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to feast?

mf 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Hymn 9

To the foregoing Tune.

- mp* 1 JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee,
c Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!
- m* 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
mf He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- u* 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight blush to think of noon;
mp 'Tis midnight with my soul till he,
mf Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.
- m* 4 Ashamed of Jesus! of that Friend
On whom for heaven my hopes depend!
d It must not be: be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.
- m* 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no sin to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- mf* 6 Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my portion be,
That Saviour not ashamed of me.

Hymn 10

MASON.

Dr. Lowell Mason

KEY A b.

{	d	m	r	d	d	t	l	s	m	r	d	-	s	s	f	m	m	r	d	s	m	d	r	-		
	s	s	-	-	s	l	s	f	m	s	f	m	-	s	s	-	-	s	s	-	-	m	s	-		
	m	s	f	m	d	-	-	d	d	-	-	t	d	-	t	d	t	d	s	f	m	d	-	d	t	-
	d	d	r	m	f	-	-	f	s	-	-	s	d	-	s	f	m	r	d	t	-	-	d	l	s	-

{	s	s	l	t	d	-	-	s	l	f	r	d	t	s	l	-	-	t	d	-	-	d	d	t	r	d	-
	r	r	-	-	s	s	-	-	m	f	l	l	s	-	s	f	-	-	f	s	-	-	s	s	-	-	
	t	t	d	r	d	-	-	d	d	-	-	r	m	r	d	d	-	-	f	m	r	f	m	-	-		
	s	s	-	-	f	m	-	-	d	f	-	-	s	-	m	f	-	-	r	m	-	-	l	s	-	-	d

- mp* 1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
m My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast;
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
mf All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- p* 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- mf* 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
c Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Hymn 11

BOSTON.

KEY F.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d.r m : r.m f : m.r m : - \\ s_1 : s_1.t_1 d : t_1.d l_1 : d.t_1 d : - \\ m : m.s s : s f : s s : - \\ d : d.s_1 d : s.m r : s_1 d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} m : m.m f : m.r d : t_1.d r : - \\ d : d.d l_1 : t_1 d.s_1 : s_1.l_1 t_1 : - \\ s : s.l f : s s : f.m r : - \\ d : d.l_1 r : s.f m : r.d s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d.r m : r.m f : m.r m : - \\ s_1 : s_1.t_1 d : l_1.de r : d.t_1 d : - \\ m : m.s s : f.s l : s s : - \\ d : d.s_1 d : f.m r : s_1 d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} m : m.m r : d r : m.r d : - \\ d : d.d t_1 : d d : t_1 d : - \\ s : s.s s : m l : s.f m : - \\ d : d.d s_1 : l_1 f_1 : s_1 d : - \end{array} \right.$

m 1 A LITTLE child the Saviour came,
The Mighty God was still his name;
And angels worshipped, as he lay
The seeming infant of a day.

2 He, who a little child began
The life divine to show to man,

f Proclaims from heaven the message free, *mf*
'Let little children come to me.'

m 3 We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water name them thine:
Their souls with saving grace endow;
Baptize them with thy Spirit now.

4 O give thine angels charge, good Lord
Them safely in thy way to guard;
mf Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon thy hand.

mf 5 O thou, who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear thy perfect glory sung,

f May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Hymn 12

NORFOLK.

KEY A.

Dr. Howard.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d : r m : f m : r d \\ m_1 : s_1 : s_1 s_1 : l_1 s_1 : s_1.f_1 m_1 \\ d : d : t_1 d : d d : t_1 d t_1 d : m r : s_1 r : -d t_1 \\ d_1 : m_1 : s_1 d : f_1 s_1 : s_1 d_1 s_1 d : d_1 t_2 : m_1 r_1 : r_1 s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} r m : s r : d t_1 : l_1 s_1 \\ s_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 : f_1 m_1 \\ t_1 d : m r : s_1 r : -d t_1 \\ s_1 d : d_1 t_2 : m_1 r_1 : r_1 s_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r t_1 : d r : s_1 d : r m \\ l_1 : s_1 : s_1 l_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 \\ r r : m r : t_1 d : f m \\ f_1 : s_1 : s_1 f_1 : f_1 m_1 : r_1 d_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} s f : m r : s_1 l_1 : t_1 d \\ s_1 l_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 f_1 : f_1 m_1 \\ d d : d t_1 : m r : r d \\ m_1 f_1 : d_1 s_1 : m_1 f_1 : s_1 d_1 \end{array} \right.$

m 1 JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come.
And, going, take thee to their home.

m 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

mp 5 Lord, we are few, but thou art near,
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;

mf O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own.

Hymn 13

SOLDAU.

KEY A.

{	<i>d</i> <i>r</i> : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : <i>l</i>	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> <i>d</i>	<i>m</i> <i>s</i> : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : <i>m</i> <i>d</i> : <i>l</i> <i>d</i>
	<i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁	<i>m</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁	<i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>r</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁
	<i>m</i> <i>r</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i>	<i>s</i> <i>s</i> : <i>f</i> ₀ <i>s</i> : <i>d</i> <i>m</i> : <i>f</i> <i>m</i>
	<i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁	<i>d</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁	<i>d</i> <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁

{	<i>m</i> <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>r</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i>	<i>d</i> <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : -. <i>t</i> ₁	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i>
	<i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁	<i>s</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : -. <i>f</i> ₁	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>r</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i>	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : -. <i>r</i>	<i>m</i> : <i>f</i> <i>m</i>
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>l</i> ₁	<i>f</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁	<i>m</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : -. <i>r</i> ₁	<i>d</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁

m 1 THE Lord will come! the earth shall quake,
The hills their fixed seat forsake,
And, withering, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

p 2 The Lord will come! but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

p 3 The Lord will come! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind.

mp 4 Can this be he who went to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by
The Nazarene, the crucified? [pride,

p 5 While sinners to the rocks complain,
And seek the mountain's cleft in vain,

m The saints, victorious o'er the tomb,

mf Shall sing for joy, 'The Lord is come!'

Outcast Hymn of 18th century.
Arranged from Luther's Psalter, 1624

SAMSON.

Hymn 14

Handel.

KEY F.

{	d	m	:-f	s	:m	l	:t	d'	d'	s	:l	s	:m,r	d	:r	m
	d	d	:-t,	d	d	d	:r	m	m	d	:d	d'	:t,	l,	:t,	d
	m	s	:-f	m	s	l	:f	s	s	s	:f	s	:s	m	:s	s
	d	d	:-r	m	d	f	:r	d	d	m	:f	m	:s,	l,	:s,	d

{	s	l,d:	t,l	s	:m	f,l:	s,f	m	d'	t	:-l	s	:f,m	m	:r	d
	d	d	:d	d	d	l,d:	t,r	d	m	r	:-r	m	d	d	:t,	d
	m	f,l:	s,f	m	s	f	:s	s	s	t	:-t	d'	:l	s	:f	m
	d	d	:d	d	d	d	:d	d	d	d	s	:-f	m	:f	s	:s,

mf 1 Jesus, thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day;
For who ought to my charge shall lay?
Fully, through these, absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

m 3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
mf Even then, this shall be all my plea,
'Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.'

4 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its constant hue;
The robe of Christ is ever new.

m 5 O let the dead now hear thy voice;
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice;
f Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, thy blood and righteousness.

WALDECK.

Hymn 15

C. H. Rinck.

KEY E.

{	s	s	:d'	m	m	:s	d	d	:-r	m	-	d	f	:-m	l	:-s	s	:r	f	m	:-	
	m	m	:-	d	d	:-s,	s,	l:	t,	d	:-	s,	d	:-d	d	:t,	d	t,	:-	t,	d	:-
	s	s	:-	s	s	:m	d	m	:-s	s	-	m	d	:r	m	f	:-s	r	:-s	s	:-	
	d	d	:-	d	d	:-m,	s,	:-s,	d	t	:-	d	l,	:-s,	f,	:-m,	s,	:-s,	d	:-		

{	m	m	:f	m	m	:-l	l	:t	se	l	:-	l	l	:-t	d'	:-l	m	:-r	d	:-
	d	t,	:-r	d	:-d	t,	:-t,	d	:-	d	d	:-r	d	:-d	d	:-t,	d	:-		
	l	t	:-t	l	:-m	f	:-m	m	:-	m	l	:-s	s	:-l	s	:-f	m	:-		
	l,	se,	:-se,	l,	:-d	r	:-m	l,	:-	l,	f	:-f	m	:-f	s	:-s,	d	:-		

- mf* 1 O LOVE, how deep! how broad! how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form, for mortals' sake.
- m* 2 He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame,
And he himself to this world came.
- 3 For us baptized, for us he bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp he knew,
For us the tempter overthrew.
- m* 4 For us he prayed, for us he taught,
For us his daily works he wrought,—
By words and signs and actions thus
Still seeking, not himself, but us.
- p* 5 For us, to wicked men betrayed, [arrayed,
Scourged, rucked, in crown of thorns
He bore the shameful cross and death;
For us at length gave up his breath.
- m* 6 For us he rose from death again;
For us he went on high to reign;
For us he sent his Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
- mf* 7 To him whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through his Son,
f To God the Father glory be,
Both now and through eternity.

ANGELS' SONG.

Hymn 16

Orlando Gibbons, 1600-22.

KEY G.

{	: d	d : d	r : m	, f : r	s	d	m : f	s : r	s : fe	(s
	: s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	t ₁ : d	l ₁ : t ₁	d	s ₁	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : l ₁	t ₁
	: m	s : m	s : s	f : f	m	m	s : f	r : r	d : r	r
	: d	m : d	s ₁ : d	r : r	d	d	d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : r ₁	s ₁

{	: m	f : s	l : s	f : m	r	s	f : m	r : d	f : r	(d
	: s ₁	d : d	d : d	t ₁ : d	t ₁	d	d : d	t ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d
	: d	d : m	f : s	s : s	s	s	l : s	f : m	l : s	m
	: d	l ₁ : d	f : m	r : d	s ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : d	s ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d

- m* 1 ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on thy strength, the nations shake,
mf And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.
- 2 Say to the heathen from thy throne,
'I am Jehovah, God alone;'
f Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.
- m* 3 Let Zion's time of favour come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
- mf* 4 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name;
f Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

Hymn 17

MAINZER.
KEY C.

Dr. J. Mainzer.

{	s	s	s	d'	t	l	l	s	l	f	s	m	d'	t	l	s
	m	d	r	m	s	f	f	m	m	r	r	m	l	s	fe	s
	d'	m'	r'	d'	d'	d'	<u>l.t</u>	d'	l	l	s	s	m'	r'	r'	t
	d	d'	t	l	m	f	f	d	de	r	t,	d	l,	r	r	s,

{	s	s	s	d'	t	l	l	s	s	l	t	d'	<u>m'.r'</u>	d'	t	d'
	r	m	f	m	s	s	f	f	m	f	f	m	f	m	r	m
	t	d'	t	d'	d'	d'	r'	r'	d'	d'	r'	d'	l	s	s	s
	f	m	r	d	m	f	r	t,	d	f	r	l	f	s	s,	d

- m* 1 Pour out thy Spirit from on high;
Lord, thine assembled servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply, [ness.
And clothe them with thy righteous-
- 2 Within thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by thee,
mf Saviour, like stars in thy right hand
The angels of the churches be.
- m* 3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness, from above,
To bear thy people on their heart, [love;
And love the souls whom thou dost
- 4 To watch and pray, and never faint,
By day and night strict guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep;
- mp* 5 Then, when their work is finished here,
In humble hope their charge resign.
- m* When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God, may they and we be thine.

Hymn 18

ST. ANSELM.
KEY F.Rev L G Hayne, Mus. Doc.
By permission.

{	d	d	r	m	f	m	-r	d	m	s	l	s	d'	t	-l	s
	s,	s,	s,	d	r	d	t,	d	d	d	d	m	r	d	t,	
	m	m	r	s	l	s	f	m	s	s	f	s	s	s	fe	s
	d	d	t,	d	f,	s,	s,	d	d	m	f	m	d	r	r	s,

{	m	m	d	r	m	f	-m	r	r	s	s	m	d	r	r	d
	d	d	d	l,	ta,	<u>l,t</u>	d	t,	t,	d	t,	d	d	d	t,	d
	s	s	s	f	s	<u>f,r</u>	<u>m,f</u>	s	s	s	r	d	m	l	<u>s,f</u>	m
	d	d	m	r	de	r	d	s,	f,	m,	s,	l,	l,	f,	s,	d

- m* 1 O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.
- mf* 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
- m* 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in thy path; night;
Souls without strength inspire with
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- mf* 4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
- mf* 5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
f The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call him Lord.

SHALEM.
KEY F.

Hymn 19

Ancient

{	: m	d	: m	s	: s	l	: f	s	s	l	: l	s	: m	f	: r	m
	: s ₁	s ₁	: d	t ₁	: d	d	: d	t ₁	d	d	: r	t ₁	: d	d	: t ₁	d
	: m	m	: d	r	: m	f	: d	r	m	f	: f	r	: d	l	: s	s
	: d	d	: l ₁	s ₁	: d	f ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	d	f	: r	s ₁	: l ₁	f ₁	: s ₁	d
{	: s	f	: r	m	: f	m	: r	d	d	m	: f	s	: m	f	: r	m
	: t ₁	d	: r	d	: d	d	: t ₁	l ₁	l ₁	d	: d	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d
	: m	d	: s	s	: l	s	: -f	m	f	s	: f	m	: m	l	: s	s
	: m ₁	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	f ₁	d	: l ₁	s ₁	: l ₁	f ₁	: s ₁	d

- mf* 1 O JESUS, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou Brightness of thy Father's face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light, [night,
Whose beams disperse the shades of
- m* 2 Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Shower down thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.
- 3 And we the Father's help will claim,
And sing the Father's glorious name;
His powerful succour we implore,
That we may stand, to fall no more.
- m* 4 May be our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness,
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And bring us to a prosperous end.
- 5 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
The flesh subdue, the mind control;
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.
- mf* 6 O hallowed be the approaching day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.
- m* 7 O Christ, with each returning morn
Thine image to our hearts is borne;
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in thee.

MORNING HYMN.

KEY A.

Hymn 20

F. H. Barthelmon.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d.r} \\ s_1 \\ \underline{m.f} \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	m : m m : f, m r : r r	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \\ t_1 \\ r \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	fe : s fe, m : r, d t_1 : l_1 s_1
	s_1 : s_1 l_1 : l_1 r_1 : fe_1 s_1		l_1 : s_1 s_1 : l_1 s_1 : fe_1 s_1
	m : m d : d t_1 : d r		d : t_1 d : m r : d t_1
	d : d l_1 : f_1 s_1 : l_1 t_1		r_1 : m_1 d_1 : l_1 r : r_1 s_1
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s_1, l_1} \\ r_1 \\ \underline{t_1, d} \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	t_1 : d r : t_1, d r : m f	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \\ s_1 \\ d \\ m_1 \end{array} \right.$	l_1 : t_1 d, m : s, f m : r d
	s_1 : fe_1 s_1 : s_1 l_1 : s_1 f_1		f_1 : f_1 m_1, l_1 : s_1, l_1 s_1 : -f_1 m_1
	r : r r : r l_1 : de r		d : r d : d d : t_1 d
	s_1 : l_1 t_1 : s_1 f_1 : l_1 r_1		f_1 : r_1 l_1 : m_1, f_1 s_1 : s_1 d_1

mf 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

m 2 Thy precious time mis-spent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

f 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

f 5 All praise to thee, who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
m Grant, Lord, when I from death sh
I may of endless light partake. [wal

6 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought a
And with thyself my spirit fill. [wi

7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
c That all my powers, with all their might
In thy sole glory may unite.

f Praise God, from whom all blessings flow
Praise him, all creatures here below;
ff Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

OLD HUNDRETH.*

KEY A.

(Genevan French Psalter, 1548.)

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ s_1 \\ m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	d : t_1 l_1 : s_1 d : r m	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \\ s_1 \\ d \\ d \end{array} \right.$	m : m r : d f : m r
	s_1 : s_1 m_1 : m_1 m_1 : s_1 s_1		s_1 : l_1 : s_1 s_1 : m_1 l_1 : s_1 s_1
	m : r d : d d : t_1 d		d : d : d t_1 : d d : d t_1
	d : s_1 l_1 : m_1 l_1 : s_1 d_1		d : l_1 : d s_1 : l_1 f_1 : d_1 s_1
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ s_1 \\ m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	r : m r : d l_1 : t_1 d	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \\ s_1 \\ m \\ d \end{array} \right.$	m : d r : f m : r d
	s_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 f_1 : r_1 m_1		s_1 : s_1 l_1 : l_1 s_1 : f_1 m_1
	m : r : d t_1 : d d : s_1 s_1		m : d : d d : d d : t_1 d
	d : t_1 : d s_1 : m_1 f_1 : s_1 d_1		d : d : m_1 f_1 : r_1 s_1 : s_1 d_1

Hymn 21

LAUD.

Ancient.

KEY C.

{	: s	l : s	s' : d'	r' : -.r'	d'	s	l : s	s : d'	m' : -.m'	r'
	: m	f : r	m : s	s : -.s	m	m	f : m	s : m	s : -.s	s
	: d'	d' : t.	d' : d'	t : -.t	d'	d'	d' : d'	d' : d'	d' : -.d'	t
	: d	f : s	d : m	s : -.s.	d	d	f : d	m : s	d' : d	s
{	: d'	r' : d'	t : l	s : s	s	s	l : s	s : d'	r' : -.r'	d'
	: m	r : m	r : r	s : f	m	m	f : r	s : m	s : f	m
	: s	s : s	t : t	d' : t	d'	d'	d' : t	d' : s	t : -.t	d'
	: d	t, : d	s : f	m : r	d	d	f : f	m : d	s : -.s	d

- mf* 1 O TIMELY happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise!
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new!
- f* 2 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove.
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.
- 3 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray,
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- m* 4 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
mf New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.
- m* 5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
- mp* 6 Seek we no more: content with these,
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,
As heaven shall bid them, come and go;
The secret this of rest below.
- mf* 7 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more near to thee as we pass

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EVENING HYMN

Hymn 22

Thomas Tallis 1686

KEY A.

{	d	d : t ₁	d : d	r : r	m	d	f : f	m : m	r : r	d
	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	d	l ₁ : t ₁	d : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁
	m	r : r	d : d	d : t ₁	d	d	r : r	m : d	f : f	m
	d	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁	m ₁	r ₁ : r ₁	d ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d

{	s	f : r	m : m	r : r	d	s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : m	r : r	d
	d	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : d	l ₁ : t ₁	d	m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : r ₁	m ₁
	m	r : r	d : s	f : r	m	m	r : r	d : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d
	d	r : t ₁	d : d ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁

mf 1 All praise to thee, my God, this night,

For all the blessings of the light,

mp Keep me, O keep me King of kings,
Beneath thy own almighty wings

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,

The ill that I this day have done;

m That with the world, myself, and thee
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be

3 Teach me to live, that I may die ad

The grave as little as my bed,

To die, that this vile body may

mf Rise glorious at the awful day

m 4 O may my soul on thee repose,

And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,

Sleep that may me more vigorous ma

To serve my God when I awake

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,

My soul with heavenly thoughts suppl

Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,

No powers of darkness me molest.

f Praise God, from whom all blessings flow

Praise him, all creatures here below,

ff Praise him above, ye heavenly host,

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

OLD HUNDREDDTH

KEY A.

(Seven French Psalter 1669)

{	d	d : t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	d : r	m	m	m : m	r : d	f : m	r
	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁
	m	m : r	d : d	d : t ₁	d	d	d : d	t ₁ : d	d : d	t ₁
	d	d : s ₁	l ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	d ₁	d	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : d ₁	s ₁

{	d	r : m	r : d	l ₁ : t ₁	d	s	m : d	r : f	m : r	d
	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : r ₁	m ₁	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁
	m	r : d	t ₁ : d	d : s ₁	s ₁	m	d : d	d : d	d : t ₁	d
	d	t ₁ : d	s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁	d	d : m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁

* For last verse of Hymn No. 22 when sung as a Doxology

ARRANGED (First Tune)

Hymn 23

Sir Herbert Oakley Mus. Doc.
By permission—from Composer a M.S.*

KEY A b Moderato

{	<u>s</u> : d: t ₁ l ₁ : - : l ₁ f: - : m r: - : - r: m: f s: - : d t ₁ : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - : -
	<u>m</u> : f: s ₁ s ₁ : f: s ₁ f: s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - : - s: d: t ₁ d: - : s ₁ r ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - : -
	<u>d</u> : d: - : d d: - : de r: t ₁ : d t ₁ : - : - t: d: r m: - : s ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : r: d t ₁ : - : -
	<u>d</u> : r: m ₁ f: - : m ₁ r: - : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ : - : - f: m: r ₁ d ₁ : - : m ₁ r ₁ : - : r ₁ s ₁ : - : -

{	<u>t</u> : d: r f: - : m r: - : d t ₁ : - : - d: r: m s: - : f m: - : r d: - : d: - : d: - :
	<u>s</u> : s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - : d l ₁ : t ₁ : d f ₁ : e s ₁ : - : - s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d: t ₁ d: - : - l ₁ : - : s ₁ : - :
	<u>f</u> : m: r d: - : s f: - : m r: - : - d: t: d d: - : d m: s: f m: - : - f: - : m: - :
	<u>r</u> : d: t ₁ d: - : d f: s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ : d ₁ m ₁ : - : f ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ d: - : f ₁ : - : d ₁ : - :

m 1 SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear!
It is not night if thou be near
O may no earth born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes

p 2 When the soft dew of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast

m 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;

p Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die

mp 4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to day the voice Divine
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more be down in sin.

p 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store
Be every mourner's sleep to night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light

m 6 Come near and bless us when we wake
Ere through the world our way we take
mf Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above

Amen

HURSLYF (Second Tune)

Harmony from Hymns Anc. and Mod.
By permission.

KEY F.

{	<u>d</u> : d: d d: t ₁ : d r: m: r d: - : - m: m: m m: r: m s: f: m r: - : -
	<u>s</u> : s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ t ₁ : - : t ₁ d: - : - d: d: d d: t ₁ : d d: t ₁ : d t ₁ : - : -
	<u>m</u> : m: m m: r: m f: s: f m: - : - s: s: s s: - : s s: - : s s: - : -
	<u>d</u> : d: d d: - : d s ₁ : - : s ₁ d: - : - d: d: d d: - : d m: r: d s ₁ : - : -

{	<u>r</u> : r: m f: - : r m: - : f s: - : - l: l: l s: - : m f: m: r d: - : -
	<u>t</u> : r: de r: l ₁ : t ₁ d: - : d t ₁ : - : - l: d: d d: t ₁ : d d: - : t ₁ d: - : -
	<u>s</u> : l: s f: - : s s: - : d r: - : m f: f: f r: - : d l: s: f m: - : -
	<u>s</u> : f: m r: - : s ₁ d: - : l ₁ s ₁ : - : - f: f: f s: - : l ₁ f: s: s ₁ d: - : -

*Attention is directed to the change of metre at My wearied Abide with With blessings, 'We lose where female instead of Trochaic rhythm requires corresponding modification in the music. [Note by Composer]

Hymn 24

OLD SAXONY.

Old German Chorale.

KEY A.

{	l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ d : l ₁ d : r m	m m : m s : m r : r d
	: m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ l ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ se ₁ se ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ m ₁	: s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ m ₁
	: d d : r m : d d : l ₁ t ₁ t ₁ d : m r : d d : t ₁ d	: d : m r : d d : t ₁ d
	: l ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ m ₁ l ₁ : d s ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁ d	: l ₁ : d s ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁ d
{	: m m : l ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁	: t ₁ d : m r : d t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁
	: d t ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁	: s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁
	: d m : d f : r m : r t ₁ r d : d f : m f : m d	: r d : d f : m f : m d
	: l ₁ se ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ s ₁ l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ r ₁ : m ₁ l ₁	: s ₁ l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ r ₁ : m ₁ l ₁

p 1 GOD of my life, to thee I call;
 Afflicted at thy feet I fall;
 When the great water-floods prevail,
 Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

m 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
 Whereshould I lodge my deep complaint?
 Where but with thee, whose open door
 Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 Did ever mourner plead with thee,
 And thou refuse that mourner's plea?
 Does not the word still fixed remain,
 That none shall seek thy face in vain?

p 4 That were a grief I could not bear,
 Didst thou not hear and answer prayer;
m But a prayer hearing, answering God
 Supports me under every load.

5 Fair is the lot that's cast for me!
 I have an Advocate with thee;
 They whom the world caresses most
 Have no such privilege to boast.

p 6 Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
m Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
mf And he is safe, and must succeed,
 For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

Hymn 25

ELY.

Bishop Turton.

KEY A b.

{	: d d : r m : d l ₁ : t ₁ d	: r m : d t ₁ : d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁
	: s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁	: s ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁
	: m m : r d : d d : r s ₁ t ₁ d : d r : m r : -d t ₁	: t ₁ d : d r : m r : -d t ₁
	: d d : t ₁ d : m ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ d ₁ s ₁ d : l ₁ s ₁ : d ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ s ₁	: s ₁ d : l ₁ s ₁ : d ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ s ₁
{	: s ₁ s ₁ : f m : d f : m r	: s ₁ l ₁ : d s ₁ : m r : r d
	: s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : l ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ : d t ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : d d : t ₁ d	: s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : d d : t ₁ d
	: t ₁ d : r m : l ₁ f : s s s ₁ : d d : d d : s l : s ₁ : f m	: s ₁ : d d : d d : s l : s ₁ : f m
	: s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d : f ₁ r : d s ₁ m ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ d : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁	: m ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ d : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁

m 1 I ASKED the Lord that I might grow
In faith and love and every grace,
Might more of his salvation know,
And seek more earnestly his face.

2 'Twas he who taught me thus to pray;
And he, I trust, has answered prayer;

mp But it has been in such a way
As almost drove me to despair.

m 3 I hoped that, in some favoured hour,
At once he'd answer my request,
And by his love's constraining power
Subdue my sins, and give me rest.

mp 4 Instead of this, he made me feel
The hidden evils of my heart,
And let the angry powers of hell
Assault my soul in every part.

5 Yea, more, with his own hand he seemed
Intent to aggravate my woe,
Crossed all the fair designs I schemed,
Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

p 6 'Lord, why is this?' I trembling cried;
'Wilt thou pursue thy woe to death?'
m 'Tis in this way,' the Lord replied,
'I answer prayer for grace and faith.

m 7 'These inward trials I employ
From self and pride to set thee free,
And break thy schemes of earthly joy,
That thou may'st seek thy all in me.'

ST. CROSS.
KEY F.

Hymn 26

Rev J B Dykes, Mus. Doc
From Hymns Anc and Mod. By permission.

{	d :- d : r m :- : l s :- f :- m :- : : m :- m : f s :- d :- m :- r :- d :- -
	l :- l : t d :- : d d : s ₁ l : t d :- : : d :- t : l s :- d :- d :- t : - d :- -
	m :- m : s s :- : f m :- - : r m :- : : d :- d : d d : r m : f s :- - f m :- -
{	l :- l : s ₁ d :- : f s ₁ :- s ₁ :- d :- : : l :- s ₁ : f m :- l : - s :- s ₁ :- d :- -
	m m :- : m r :- m :- d :- r :- t ₁ :- : : l :- l : l ₁ m :- : r d :- t ₁ :- l ₁ :- : :
	s ₁ s ₁ :- : l l ₁ :- se ₁ :- l ₁ :- t ₁ : l ₁ se ₁ :- : : l ₁ :- l : l ₁ m :- : l l ₁ :- se ₁ :- l ₁ :- : :
{	m m :- : m f :- m :- m :- f :- m :- : : l ₁ :- l : l ₁ m :- : f m :- r :- d :- : :
	d d :- : d t ₁ :- m ₁ :- l ₁ :- r ₁ :- m ₁ :- : : l ₁ :- l : l ₁ m :- : r m ₁ :- m ₁ :- l ₁ :- : :

mp 1 O COME and mourn with me awhile!
The Saviour calls us to his side;
O come, together let us mourn:
p Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

mp 2 Have we no tears to shed for him,
While soldiers scoff, and Jews deride?
p Ah! look how patiently he hangs:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

mp 3 Seventimes he spoke, seven words of love;
And all three hours his silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men:
p Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

m 4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!
p Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and his Judas were:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

mp 5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's dwelling is:
p Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

m 6 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried,
mf And victory remains with love:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

LUDBOROUGH.

KEY E^b

Hymn 27

Rev T E Matthews.
By permission.

{	d	m	f	s	l	s	f	m	m	m	r	d	d'	t	l	s	
	d	d	d	d	d	t	d	d	t	t	d	d	r	-d	t	t	
	m	s	l	s	f	m	r	s	s	s	f	m	l	s	fe	s	
	d	d	l	m	f	s	s	d	d	s	s	l	l	r	r	s	
{	s	r	m	f	m	f	s	l	d	r	m	s	f	m	r	d	
	t	t	d	d	t	d	-t	d	d	l	t	d	d	d	t	d	
	s	s	s	l	s	s	l	s	f	m	s	s	s	l	s	-f	m
	s	f	m	r	s	d	l	m	f	l	s	d	m	f	s	s	d

mf 1 Go, labour on; spend and be spent,
 Thy joy to do the Father's will;
 It is the way the Master went;
 Should not the servant tread it still?
 2 Go, labour on; 'tis not for nought;
 Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not,
 The Master praises; what are men?
mp 3 Go, labour on; your hands are weak,
 Your knees are faint, your soul cast
 down;
mf Yet falter not; the prize you seek
 Is near, a kingdom and a crown.

m 4 Go, labour on while it is day;
 The world's dark night is hastening on;
mf Speed, speed thy work; cast sloth away;
 It is not thus that souls are won.
p 5 Men die in darkness at your side,
 Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
m Take up the torch and wave it wide,
 The torch that lights time's thickest
 gloom.
 6 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;
 Be wise the erring soul to win;
 Go forth into the world's highway,
 Compel the wanderer to come in.

mf 7 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
 For toil comes rest, for exile home;
f Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
 The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come!'

Hymn 28

To the foregoing Tune

<p><i>m</i> 1 God hath two families of love, In earth below, and heaven above; <i>mp</i> One is in battle sharp and sore, <i>mf</i> And one is happy evermore. <i>m</i> 2 The holy Church on earth must fight Against the devil and his might; The Church in heaven with war hath And yet the two are only one. [done]; <i>mf</i> 3 For they who loved their Saviour here, And died in God's true faith and fear, Have joined the glorious Church on high, And live and reign beyond the sky.</p>	<p><i>f</i> 4 We thank thee, Saviour, for the grace By which they reached that blessed place, By which they dwell in endless day, And sin and sorrow flee away. <i>mf</i> 5 In thee, with all thy saints, they rest, And never more can be distressed; <i>m</i> O teach us so to live that we May follow them, as they did thee; <i>mf</i> 6 To think on all their faith and love, Until thou callest us above, To see thee as thou art, and bow Before thy throne, as they do now.</p>
--	--

HAVERGAL.

Hymn 29

German.

KEY F.

f. B. o.

F. t.

{	: m	m : - : r		d : - : m		s : - : f		m : - : ^m t		d : - : d		t ₁ : - : l ₁		se : l ₁ : t ₁		l ₁ : r : -
	: d	s ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁		d : - : d		d : t ₁ : t ₁		d : - : ^d ese		l ₁ : - : l ₁		f ₁ : - : r ₁		m ₁ : - : m ₁		m ₁ l ₁ : -
	: s	s : - : f		h : r : d		r : - : s		s : - : ^l m		m : - : m		r : - : l ₁		t ₁ : d : r		d f : -
	: d	d : - : s ₁		l ₁ : - : l ₁		s ₁ : - : s ₁		d : - : ^l m ₁		l ₁ : - : l ₂		r ₁ : - : f ₁		m ₁ : - : m ₁		l ₁ r : -
{	: r	m : f : s		d : - : m		f : s : l		r : - : ^m		s : - : m		r : - : d		m : - : r		d : -
	: t ₁	d : - : r		d : - : d		l ₁ : r : d		t ₁ : - : ^s		s ₁ : s : - : s ₁		t ₁ : - : d		d : l ₁ : t ₁		d : -
	: s	s : - : s		s : f : m		r : - : m		r : - : d		r : - : m		s : f : m		s : - : f		m : -
	: s ₁	d : - : t ₁		l ₁ : - : s ₁		f ₁ : - : f ₁		s ₁ : - : ^d		t ₁ : - : d		s ₁ : - : l ₁		s ₁ : - : s ₁		d : -

- m* 1 LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
 In living echoes of thy tone;
 As thou hast sought, so let me seek
 Thy erring children lost and lone.
- 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
 The wandering and the wavering feet;
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
 Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.
- mf* 3 O strengthen me, that, while I stand
 Firm on the rock, and strong in thee,
 I may stretch out a loving hand
 To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- m* 4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
 The precious things thou dost impart;
 And wing my words, that they may reach
 The hidden depths of many a heart.
- mp* 5 O give thine own sweet rest to me,
 That I may speak with soothing power
 A word in season, as from thee,
 To weary ones in needful hour.
- 6 O fill me with thy fulness, Lord,
 Until my very heart o'erflow
- mf* In kindling thought and glowing word,
 Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
- m* 7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
 Just as thou wilt, and when, and where,
- mf* Until thy blessed face I see,
 Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share.

RETREAT.

Hymn 30

T. Hastings.

KEY C.

{	<u>m.f</u> s : - : s s : f : m l : - : l s : - : <u>t.d'</u> r' : - : r' r' : d' : t d' : - : m' r' : -
	<u>d.r</u> m : - : m r : t ₁ : d d : - : r m : - : s s : t : l s : l : s s : - : s s : -
	s s : - : s s : - : s f : l : t d' : - : s.l t : r' : d' t : d' : r' d' : - : d t : -
	d d : - : d t ₁ : s ₁ : d f : - : f d : - : s s : - : s s : - : f m : - : d s : -

{	r' m' : - : r' d' : - : l s : - : m' r : - : <u>m.f</u> s : - : s s : f : m l : - : t d' : -
	s s : - : s m : - : f d : - : d t ₁ : - : <u>d.r</u> d : - : m r : - : d d : f : r m : -
	t d' : - : t d' : - : d' s : - : s s : - : s s : - : s s : - : s l : - : s s : -
	s d' : - : s l : - : f m : - : d s ₁ : - : d m : - : d t ₁ : - : d f : r : s d : -

m 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

p 4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
m Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

mf 5 There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
c And heaven comes down our souls to
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. [*greet,*

mp 6 O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
c If I forget the mercy seat!

BAROSSA.

Hymn 31

E. J. Wallis, 1870

KEY F.

{	d m : - : r m : - : f s : - : l s : - : f m : - : r. d : - : d d : - : m r : -
	s ₁ d : - : t ₁ d : - : t ₁ d : - : d d : - : d d : - : t ₁ d : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - : d t ₁ : -
	m s : - : s s : - : s s : - : f m : - : l s : - : s m : - : f s : - : s s : -
	d d : - : s ₁ d : - : r m : - : f d : - : f ₁ d : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : f m : - : d s ₁ : -

{	s f : - : m l : - : f m : - : r s : - : d f : - : m r : - : d d : - : t d : -
	m r : - : de r : - : r d : - : t ₁ d : - : d r : - : d d : t ₁ d l ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : -
	s l : - : l l : - : l s : - : s s : - : m s : - : s s : f : m f : - : m r : m : -
	m l : - : s f : - : r s : - : f m : - : l ₁ t ₁ : - : d s ₁ : - : l ₁ f ₁ : - : s ₁ d : -

mp 1 ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

mf 2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet,
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost his venom'd sting'

m 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dur that hour
That manifest the Saviour's power.

mp 4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
m Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Debars this precious hiding place;
On Indian plains, or Lapland snows,
Believers find the same repose.

p 6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
m But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Hymn 32

ANGELUS.

Johann Schuffler, 1657

KLY E.

{	d	d :- r	m : fe : s	s :- : fe	s :-	s	l :- : t	d :- : t	l :- : l	s :- :-
	s	s ₁ :- t ₁	d : r : r	l ₁ : t ₁ : d	t ₁ :-	r	f : m : r	d :- : r	m : r : d	t ₁ :- :-
	m	m :- : f	s : l : s	m :- : r	r :-	t	l : s : f	m : fe : s	s :- : fe	s :- :-
	d	m :- : r	d :- : t ₁	d :- : r	s ₁ :-	s	r :- : s ₁	l ₁ :- : t ₁	d : r : r	s ₁ :- :-
{	r : r : m	f :- : f	d :- : r	m :- : -	t ₁ : d : r	m :- : f	r :- : r	d :-		
	t ₁ : t ₁ : d	r :- : r	d :- : l ₁	t ₁ :- :-	t ₁ : s ₁ : t ₁	d :- : d	d :- : t ₁	d :-		
	s : s : s	l :- : l	l :- : l	se :- :-	s : s : s	s :- : l	s :- : f	m :-		
	s : f : m	r :- : r	l : s : f	m :- : -	f : m : r	d :- : f	s ₁ :- : s ₁	d :-		

m 1 At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
mp O in what divers pains they met!

mf O with what joy they went away!
m 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw
near;
What if thy form we cannot see,
We know and feel that thou art here.

mp 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had,

4 And some are pressed with worldly care;
And so ne are tried with sinful doubt,
And some such grievous passions tear
That only thou canst cast them out;

mp 5 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them
pain,

Yet have not sought a friend in thee;
6 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

m 7 O Saviour Christ, thou too art Man; [tried:
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
d The very wounds that shame would
hide;

m 8 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from thee can fruitless fall:
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

COMMANDMENTS.

Hymn 33

Genevan French Psalter, 1543.

KEY G.

{	d	d	r	m	m	f	m	r	m	f	m	r	d	t	d	r
	s	l	t	d	d	d	d	t	d	d	d	t	l	s	l	t
	m	m	s	s	l	l	s	s	s	l	s	s	m	m	m	s
	d	l	s	d	l	f	d	s	d	f	d	s	l	m	l	s
{	s	f	m	r	t	d	l	s	m	f	m	r	d	m	r	d
	d	d	d	t	s	s	f	s	s	l	s	t	d	d	t	d
	s	l	s	s	r	m	r	t	d	d	m	s	m	s	f	m
	m	f	d	s	s	d	r	s	d	f	d	s	l	s	s	d

m 1 **WH**EREL high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

mp 2 He, who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth his precious blood,
mf Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

mp 3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

mp 4 Our fellow sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains,
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, his agonies, and cries.

5 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

mf 6 With boldness, therefore, at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aids of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

HESPERUS

Hymn 34

H Baker.

KEY F.

{	m	m	m	s	-	d	r	-	r	m	-	-	s	s	s	f	-	s	m	-	f	r	-	-			
	d	d	d	d	-	d	d	-	t	d	-	-	d	d	d	d	-	t	d	-	r	t	-	-			
	s	s	s	s	-	m	l	-	-	s	s	-	-	s	s	d	l	-	-	s	s	l	l	s	-	-	
	d	d	d	m	-	-	l	f	-	-	s	d	-	-	m	m	m	r	-	-	s	d	l	f	s	-	-
{	r	r	r	r	-	-	r	f	e	-	-	f	s	-	-	m	m	m	m	r	-	d	d	-	-	-	
	t	t	t	l	-	-	t	d	-	-	d	t	-	-	d	d	t	a	l	-	-	l	s	-	-	-	
	s	s	s	f	e	-	-	s	l	-	-	l	s	-	-	s	s	s	s	f	-	-	m	r	-	-	-
	s	s	s	r	-	-	r	r	-	-	r	s	-	-	d	d	d	f	-	-	f	s	-	-	s	d	-

mp 1 TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst my disciple be,
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after me.

2 TAKE up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;

m His strength shall bear thy spirit up, [arm.
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine

mp 3 TAKE up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

m 4 TAKE up thy cross then in his strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

mf 5 TAKE up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

COMMUNION.

KEY Eb.

Hymn 35

Dr. Miller, 1:07.

{	<i>d</i> <u>m : f : r</u> <i>d</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : -		<i>s</i> <i>d</i> ! : - : <i>t</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : <u>f : m</u> <i>r</i> : -
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>t</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <u><i>t</i> : r : d</u> <i>t</i> : -		
	<i>m</i> <u><i>s</i> : l</u> : <i>s</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : -		<i>m</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : -
	<i>d</i> <u><i>d</i> : f</u> : <i>s</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>d</i> : -		<i>d</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>m</i> <u><i>r</i> : t</u> : <i>d</i> <i>s</i> : -

{	<i>r</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>l</i> <i>t</i> : - : <i>s</i> <u><i>d</i> ! : m : fe</u> <i>s</i> : -		<i>d</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>d</i> <u><i>d</i> : r : m : r</u> <i>d</i> : -
	<i>t</i> <u><i>t</i> : r</u> : <i>r</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>t</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> : -		<i>s</i> <i>l</i> : <i>t</i> : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>t</i> <i>d</i> : -
	<i>s</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>fe</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>s</i> <u><i>s</i> : l</u> : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : -		<i>s</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : <u>f : m</u> <i>l</i> : <i>s</i> : <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : -
	<i>s</i> <u><i>s</i> : t</u> : <i>r</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>f</i> <u><i>m</i> : d</u> : <i>r</i> <i>s</i> : -		<i>m</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>l</i> <i>f</i> : <i>s</i> : <i>s</i> <i>d</i> : -

p 1 'Twas on that night when doomed to
The eager rage of every foe, [know
That night in which he was betrayed,
The Saviour of the world took bread,

mp 2 And, after thanks and glory given
To him that rules in earth and heaven,
That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his followers spoke:—

m 3 'My broken body thus I give
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;
And oft the sacred rite renew,
That brings my wondrous love to view.'

m 4 Then in his hands the cup he raised,
And God anew he thanked and praised;
While kindness in his bosom glowed,
And from his lips salvation flowed.

5 'My blood I thus pour forth,' he cries,
'To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And Heaven's eternal grace revealed.

mf 6 'With love to man this cup is fraught;
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour
In memory of my dying hour.'

CHARMOUTH.

Hymn 36

E. B. Frapp. By permission.

KEY G.

{	<u>m</u> <u>m</u> : d <u>f</u> : r <u>t₁</u> : <u>t₁</u> <u>d</u> <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : m <u>l</u> : f <u>r</u> : r <u>m</u>
	<u>d</u> <u>d</u> : s ₁ <u>d</u> : l ₁ <u>s₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>s₁</u> <u>m</u> <u>m</u> : d <u>f</u> : r <u>t₁</u> : <u>t₁</u> <u>d</u>
	<u>s</u> <u>s</u> : m <u>l</u> : f <u>r</u> : r <u>m</u> <u>m</u> <u>m</u> : s <u>l</u> : l ₁ <u>s</u> : s <u>s</u>
	<u>d</u> <u>d</u> : d <u>d</u> : f ₁ <u>s₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : d <u>f₁</u> : <u>f₁</u> <u>s₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>d</u>

{	<u>d</u> <u>f</u> : m <u>r</u> : d <u>l</u> : s <u>f</u> <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : s <u>l</u> : r <u>d</u> : t ₁ <u>d</u>
	<u>s₁</u> <u>d</u> : d <u>t₁</u> : d <u>d</u> : d <u>t₁</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : ta ₁ <u>l₁</u> : <u>l₁</u> <u>s₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>s₁</u>
	<u>m</u> <u>l</u> : s <u>f</u> : m <u>f</u> : s <u>s</u> <u>s</u> <u>f</u> : m <u>f</u> : f <u>m</u> : r <u>m</u>
	<u>d</u> <u>d</u> : d <u>s₁</u> : l ₁ <u>f</u> : m <u>r</u> <u>d</u> <u>l₁</u> : s ₁ <u>f₁</u> : <u>f₁</u> <u>s₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>d</u>

mp 1 BEHOLD a Stranger at the door!

He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still:

p You treat no other friend so ill.*m* 2 O lovely attitude! he stands

With melting heart and laden hands;
O matchless kindness! and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes.

3 Admit him, for the human breast

Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;

mf No mortal tongue their joy can tell
With whom he condescends to dwell.*mp* 4 Admit him, ere his anger burn,

Lest he depart, and ne'er return;
Admit him, or the hour's at hand

When at his door denied you'll stand.

m 5 Yet know, nor of the terms complain,

If Jesus comes, he comes to reign, —
To reign, and with no partial sway;
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.

mf 6 Sovereign of souls! thou Prince of Peace!

O may thy gentle reign increase;

f Throw wide the door, each willing mind;
And be his empire all mankind.

PARAN.

Hymn 37

J. A. P. Schütz.

KEY G.

{	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : m <u>f</u> : m <u>m</u> : r <u>d</u> <u>m</u> . <u>f</u> <u>s</u> : s <u>l</u> : s <u>s</u> : f <u>m</u>
	<u>s₁</u> <u>s₁</u> : d <u>d</u> : d <u>t₁</u> : <u>t₁</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : d <u>d</u> : d <u>d</u> : t ₁ <u>d</u>
	<u>m</u> . <u>f</u> <u>s</u> : s <u>l</u> : s <u>s</u> : f <u>m</u> <u>d</u> . <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : m <u>f</u> : m <u>m</u> : r <u>d</u>
	<u>d</u> <u>d</u> : d <u>d</u> : d <u>s₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : d <u>f₁</u> : d <u>s₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>d</u>

{	<u>m</u> . <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : d <u>f</u> : f <u>r</u> : r <u>s</u> <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : r <u>m</u> : d <u>l₁</u> : <u>t₁</u> <u>d</u>
	<u>d</u> . <u>t</u> <u>l₁</u> : <u>l₁</u> <u>l₁</u> : <u>l₁</u> <u>t₁</u> : <u>t₁</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>l₁</u> : <u>t₁</u> <u>d</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>l₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>s₁</u>
	<u>d</u> <u>d</u> : d <u>r</u> : r <u>r</u> : r <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : r <u>d</u> : s <u>f</u> : r <u>m</u>
	<u>m</u> <u>f₁</u> : <u>f₁</u> <u>r₁</u> : <u>r₁</u> <u>s₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>m</u> <u>l₁</u> <u>r₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>d</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f₁</u> : <u>s₁</u> <u>d</u>

- m* 1 LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,
On this thy day, in this thy house;
And own, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from the desert rise.
- m* 3 No more fatigue, no more distress;
Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues:
- mf* 2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our labouring souls aspire,
With ardent pangs of strong desire.
- 4 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

mf 5 O long-expected day, Begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
d Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

EATON.

Hymn 38

Z. Wyvill.

KEY E.

{	d	d	r	m	s.f	m	r	d	r	m	fe	s	d'	t	l	s	
	s ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	d	d	t ₁	d	s ₁	s ₁	d	t ₁	m	r	-	d	t ₁
	m	m	s	s	l	s	-f	m	s	s	l	s	s	s	fe	s	
	d	l ₁	s ₁	d	f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	t ₁	d	l ₁	m	d	r	r	s ₁	

{	s	s	f	m	-s	s	f	m	s	l	l	s	d'	f	-	m	r
	t ₁	d	r	d	-d	d	t ₁	d	d	d	r	r	d	r	-	d	t ₁
	r	d	s	s	-s	l	s	s	m	f	l	t	s	s	-	s	s
	s ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	-m	r	s ₁	d	d	f	f	f	m	t ₁	-	d	s ₁

{	d	d'	l	s ₁ .f	m.d	d'	l	s	t ₁	d.r	m.f	s	-f	m	r	d	f	-	m	-	
	d	d	d	m ₁ .r	d.d	d	d	d	t ₁	s ₁ .t ₁	d	d	t ₁	d	d	t ₁	d	d	-	d	-
	m	s	f	s	-m	s	f	m	r	m.f	s	s.f	s.l	s	-f	m	l	-	s	-	
	d	m	f	d	-d	m	f	d	s ₁	m ₁ .r	d.r	m ₁ .f	s	s ₁	d	f	-	d	-		

f IMMORTAL honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name!
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died!
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Spirit, paid to thee! Amen.

VENI CREATOR.

Hymn 39

From the Latin Church.
Adapted probably by Luther.

KEY C.

{	s l : s f : s d' : r' d' d' s : l d' : r' m' : m' r' r' m' : d' l : s
	m m : m d : d m : s m m s : f m : s s : s s s s : s f : m
	d' d' : d' l : d' d' : t d' d' d' : d' d' : t d' : d' t t d' : d' d' : d'
	d l : d f : m l : s d d m : f l : s d' : d s s d : m f : d

{	<i>Ending for 1st, 2nd, and 3rd verses.</i>			<i>For last verse.</i>		
	t : d' r' s d' : l f : l s : s s d' : l f : l s : s s : -					
	s : m s r s : m r : r r : r m s : m r : f f : m r : -					
	r' : d' t t d' : d' l : l d' d' : t d' d' : d' l : r' r' : d' d' : t					
s : l s f m : d r : f s : s d m : l r : d t : d s : -						

Coda.

{	m' : d' l : s t : d' r' : s d' : l f : l s : s s : s l : - s : -
	m : m f : m s : s f s : s f m : m f : f m r : f m : m f : - m : -
	t : d' d' : d' r' : d' d' : t s : l l : r' d' d' : t d' : d' d' : - d' : -
	se : l f : d s : l s : s d : d r : f s : s d : d f : - d : -

- m* 1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire:
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.
- 2 Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love:
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of thy grace:
Keep far our foes; give peace at home:
Where thou art guide no ill can come.
- 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of Both, to be but One;
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song:—
f 'Praise to thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.' *Amen.*

LINDEN

Hymn 40

German

ALL C.

{	s	s : l	s : d'	t : r'	d'	m'	r' : d'	t : d'	t : l	s
	m	m : f	s : m	r : f	m	m	s : m	r : s	s : fe	s
	d'	d' : d'	d' : s	s : t	d'	s	s : s	t : s	r' : -d'	t
	d	d : f	m : d	s : s,	d	d	t : d	s : m	r : r	s

{	s	s : l	s : d'	t : r'	d'	m'	r' : d'	t : d'	t : l	s
	m	m : f	s : m	r : f	m	m	s : m	r : s	s : fe	s
	d'	d' : d'	d' : s	s : t	d'	s	s : s	t : s	r' : -d'	t
	d	d : f	m : d	s : s,	d	d	t : d	s : m	r : r	s

{	s	r' : d'	t : s	m' : r'	d'	s	l : f'	m' : r'	d' : t	d'
	s	f : m	r : s	s : s,f	m	d	d : f	s : l	s : s,f	m
	s	s : s	t : r'	d' : t	d'	d'	l : l	de' : r'	m' : r'	d'
	s	t : d	s : t	d' : s	l	m	f : r	m : f	s : s	d

n 1 GRIAT God of wonders' all thy ways

Are worthy of thyself divine,

mf But the bright glories of thy grace

Beyond thine other wonders shine

m Who is a pardoning God like thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?

p 2 Such deep transgressions to forgive,

Such guilty, daring worms to spare -

mp This is thy grand prerogative

And in this honour none shall share

Who is a pardoning God like thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?

pp 3 Pardon from an offended God!

Pardon for sins of deepest dye!

p Pardon bestowed through Jesus' blood!

mp Pardon—that brings the rebel in!

m Who is a pardoning God like thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?

4 O may this glorious, matchless love,

This God like miracle of grace,

Teach mortal tongues, like those above,

To raise this song of lofty praise -

mf 'Who is a pardoning God like thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?'

MELITA. (First Tune.)

Hymn 41

REV. I. B. DYKER, MUS. DOCT.
FROM HYMNUS ANTIQ. AND MOD. BY PERMISSION

KEY C.

{	:d	m	:-m	s	:s	l	:l	s	s	d'	:r'	t	:s'	s	:fe	s	
	:d	d	:-d	m	:m	f	:f	m	s	s	:-fe	s	:-m	r	:r	r	
	:m	s	:-s	d'	:-t	<u>l.t</u>	: <u>d'.r'</u>	m'	r'	d'	:l	t	: <u>r'.d'</u>	k	:l	t	t
	:d	d	:-d	d	:d	<u>f.s</u>	: <u>l.t</u>	d'	t	l	:r	s	: <u>t.d</u>	r	:r	s	s

G. t.

f C.

{	:r	f	:-f	^m l ₁	:l ₁	d	:-d	t ₁	m	d	:t ₁	l ₁	:r	d	:t ₁	^m m
	:t ₁	r	:-r	^d f ₁	:f ₁	l ₁	:-l ₁	s ₁	t ₁	l ₁	:-se ₁	l ₁	:-t ₁	l ₁	:se ₁	^m m
	:s	s	:-s	^s d	:d	r	:-r	r	m	m	:r	m	:f	m	:m	^d s
	:s	t ₁	:-t ₁	^d f ₁	:f ₁	fe ₁	:-fe ₁	s ₁	se ₁	l ₁	:t ₁	d	:r	m	:m	^m m

{	:m	m	:-m	f	:f	fe	:-fe	s	s	s	:l	s	:m	r	:-d	d	d	:-	d	:-
	:t ₁	ta ₁	:-ta ₁	l ₁	:d	d	:-d	t ₁	f	m	:r	m	:d	t ₁	:-d	d	l ₁	:-	s ₁	:-
	:s	s	:-s	f	:l	l	:-l	s	r'	d'	:d'	d'	:s	f	:-m	m	f	:-	m	:-
	:m	d	:-d	f	:f	r	:-r	s	t ₁	d	:fe ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:-d	d	f ₁	:-	d	:-

m 1 ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep, —
p 'O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!

m 2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep, —
p O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!

m 3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace, —
p O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!

mf 4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go!
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. *Amen.*

STRASSBURG. (Second Tune)

Strassburg Psalter, 1567

KEY G.

{	s ₁	d : d	d : f	m : r	d	r	s : s	s : f	m : m	r
	m ₁	r ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	d	t ₁	d : t ₁	d : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁
	d	d : d	d : d	d : f	m	r	d : r	d : r	d : d	t ₁
	d ₁	d ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d	s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : d ₁	s ₁
{	f	m : r	d : r	d : t ₁	l ₁	r	m : d	r : t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁
	s ₁	s ₁ : se ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : se ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁
	r	m : m	m : f	m : r	d	t ₁	d : d	t ₁ : r	m : r	t ₁
	t ₁	d : t ₁	l ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁	f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : r ₁	s ₁
{	s ₁	d : d	d : l ₁	r : r	r	r	s : s	s : f	m : r	d
	f ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	fe ₁ : l ₁	t ₁	d	r : t ₁	d : d	d : t ₁	d
	t ₁	d : d	d : de	r : r	r	fe	s : f	m : d	s : -f	m
	s ₁	d ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	r ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁	l ₁	t ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁

Hymn 42

May be sung to the foregoing Tune

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>m</i> 1 GREAT Ruler of the land and sea,
Almighty God, we come to thee,
Able to succour and to save
From perils of the wind and wave.</p> <p><i>p</i> Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!</p> <p><i>m</i> 2 Speak to the shadows of the night,
And turn their darkness into light;
Smooth down the breaker's rising crest.
Say to the billow, 'Be at rest.'</p> <p><i>p</i> Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!</p> <p><i>m</i> 3 Soothe the rough ocean's troubled face,
And bid the hurricane give place
To the soft breeze that wafts the barque
Safely alike through light and dark.</p> <p><i>p</i> Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!</p> <p><i>m</i> 4 In storm or battle, with thine arm
Shield thou the mariner from harm,—
From foes without, from ills within,
From deeds and words and thoughts of</p> <p><i>p</i> Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep [sin,
The dwellers on the homeless deep!</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 5 O Son of God, in days of ill,
Say to each sorrow, 'Peace, be still;
In hours of weakness be thou nigh,
Heal thou the sickness, hear the cry.</p> <p><i>p</i> Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!</p> <p><i>m</i> 6 When hidden is each guiding-star,
Flash out the beacon's light afar;
From mist and rock and shoal and spray
Protect the sailor on his way.</p> <p><i>p</i> Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!</p> <p><i>m</i> 7 Defend from the quick lightning's stroke,
And from the iceberg's crushing shock;
Take thou the helm, and surely guide
The wanderer o'er the wayward tide.</p> <p><i>p</i> Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!</p> <p><i>m</i> 8 Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead thy love in vain;
<i>mp</i> Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,
Say, 'It is I, be not afraid.'</p> <p><i>p</i> Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!</p> |
|---|--|

Hymn 42

ATLANTIC.

KEY E♭.

J. Morley's By permission.

{	:d	d	r	m	f	;m	r	:-r	m		s	s	:l	t	d'	d'	t	:l	s
	:d	d	:t	d	r	:d	d	:-t	d	m	r	:r	d	:m	r	:d	t	s	s
	:m	s	:s	s	:s	l	:-s	s	s	s	s	:fe	s	:s	s	s	s	:fe	s
	:d	m	:r	d	t	:d	f	:-s	d	d	t	:l	s	:m	:d	r	:r	s	s

{	:l	l	:l	r'	:d'	t	:-t	d'		s	s	:s	l	:s	f	:-f	m	:-
	:r	de	:r	r	:m	r	:-r	d	d	r	:m	f	:m	r	:-r	d	:-	
	:fe	m	:fe	s	:s	s	:-s	s	s	s	t	:d'	d'	:d'	d'	:s	:s	:-
	:r	l	:r	t	:d	r	:-r	m	m	r	:d	f	:s	l	:t	d	:-	

{	s	:l	t	d'	:t	l	:se	l		t	d'	:t	l	s	:d'	m	:-	r	:-	d	:-		
	d	:d	:r	m	:r	d	:t	d		r	d	:d	m	:m	d	:-	t	:-	d	:-			
	d'	:f	f	s	:f	m	:m	m	m		f	s	:l	d'	d'	:d'	s	:-		:-	f	:m	:-
	m	:f	:r	d	:r	m	:m	l	l		r	m	:f	s	:s	s	:-	s	:-	d	:-		

m 1 GREAT Ruler of the land and sea,
Almighty God, we come to thee,
Able to succour and to save
From perils of the wind and wave.

p Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

m 2 Speak to the shadows of the night,
And turn their darkness into light;
Smooth down the breaker's rising crest,
Say to the billow, 'Be at rest.'

p Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

m 3 Soothe the rough ocean's troubled face,
And bid the hurricane give place
To the soft breeze that wafts the barque
Safely alike through light and dark.

p Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

m 4 In storm or battle, with thine arm
Shield thou the mariner from harm, -
From foes without, from ills within,
From deeds and words and thoughts of sin.

p Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep [sin].
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

m 5 O Son of God, in days of ill,
Say to each sorrow, 'Peace, be still!'
In hours of weakness be thou nigh,
Heal thou the sickness, hear the cry.

p Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

m 6 When hidden is each guiding-star,
Flash out the beacon's light afar;
From mist and rock and shoal and spray
Protect the sailor on his way.

p Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

m 7 Defend from the quick lightning's stroke,
And from the iceberg's crushing shock;
Take thou the helm, and surely guide
The wanderer o'er the wayward tide.

p Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

m 8 Good Pilot of the awful main,
Let us not plead thy love in vain;
m 8 Jesus, draw near with kindly aid,
Say, 'It is I, be not afraid.'

p Keep by thy mighty hand, O keep
The dwellers on the homeless deep!

OLD 117TH.

Hymn 43

French Psalter, 1682.

KEY D.

{	: s	d' : d'	t' : s	l : t	d'	d'	t : l	s : f	m : r	d
	: m	d : m	r : d	d : r	m	m	m : d	d : d	d : t,	d
	: s	s : s,	s : d'	l : f	s	s	s : f	m : l	s : f	m
	: d	m : d	s : m	f : r	d	d	m : f	d : f	s : s,	d

{	: d	r : m	f : s	s : fe	s	s	l : l	d' : d'	t : l	s
	: d	t,	d : d	r : r	t,	d	d : r	m : m	s : fe	s
	: s	f : s	l : s	l : l	s	s	f : f	s : d'	r' : -d'	t
	: m	r : d	f : m	r : r	s,	m	f : r	d : l	r : r	s

{	: s	f : m	l : s	f : m	r	r	m : f	s : l	s : t	d'
	: m	r : d	f : r	r : de	r	t,	d : d	d : -r	m : r	m
	: d'	t : d'	d' : ta	l : s	f	s	s : l	s : d'	d' : s	s
	: d	r : m	f : s	l : l,	r	s	d : l	m : f	s : s,	d

mf 1 LORD of the harvest, once again
 We thank thee for the ripened grain,
 For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
 Thy servants through another year,
 For all sweet, holy thoughts supplied
 By seed-time and by harvest-tide.

m 2 The bare dead grain, in autumn sown.
 Its robe of vernal green puts on;
mf Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
 Fresh garnished by the King of kings;
 So, Lord, to those who sleep in thee,
 Shall new and glorious bodies be.

m 3 Nor vainly of thy Word we ask
 A lesson from the reaper's task:
 So shall thine angels issue forth;
 The tares be burnt; the just of earth,
 Playthings of sun and storm no more,
 Be gathered to their Father's store.

4 Daily, O Lord, our prayer is said,
 As thou has taught, for daily bread;
 But not alone our bodies feed,
 Supply our fainting spirits' need;
c O Bread of Life, from day to day,
 Be thou our comfort, food, and stay.

GIESSEN.

Hymn 44

From the London Tune Book.
By permission.

KEY D.

{	: m	<u>m : d : s</u>	<u>s : m : d'</u>	<u>d' : t : l</u>	s : -	f	<u>m : r : d</u>	<u>l : - : s</u>	<u>s : f : m</u>	r : -
	: d	<u>d : - : d</u>	<u>d : - : m</u>	<u>re : - : re</u>	m : -	r	<u>d : t_i : d</u>	<u>d : r : m</u>	<u>r : t_i : d</u>	t _i : -
	: s	<u>s : m : m</u>	<u>m : s : s</u>	<u>fe : - : fe</u>	s : -	s	<u>s : f : s</u>	<u>l : t : d'</u>	<u>s : - : s</u>	s : -
	: d	<u>d : - : d</u>	<u>d : - : d</u>	<u>d : - : d</u>	d : -	t _i	<u>d : r : m</u>	<u>f : - : m</u>	<u>t_i : r : d</u>	s _i : -

{	: m	<u>m : d : s</u>	<u>s : m : d'</u>	<u>d' : t : l</u>	t : -	d'	<u>r' : s : d'</u>	<u>d' : t : l</u>	t : -	l	s : -
	: d	<u>d : - : d</u>	<u>d : - : m</u>	<u>r : - : r</u>	r : -	s	<u>s : m : m</u>	<u>r : - : r</u>	<u>r : - : d</u>	t _i : -	
	: s	<u>s : m : m</u>	<u>m : s : s</u>	<u>fe : s : fe</u>	s : -	s	<u>s : - : s</u>	<u>fe : s : l</u>	<u>s : - : fe</u>	s : -	
	: d	<u>d : - : d</u>	<u>d : - : d</u>	<u>r : - : r</u>	s : -	m	<u>t_i : m : l</u>	<u>r : m : f</u>	<u>s : - : r</u>	s _i : -	

{	: s	<u>s : m : m</u>	<u>f : - : f</u>	<u>f : r : r</u>	m : -	m	<u>m : r : d</u>	<u>l : t : d'</u>	<u>f : m : r</u>	d : -
	: t _i	<u>de : - : de</u>	<u>r : - : d</u>	<u>t_i : - : t_i</u>	d : -	d	<u>d : t_i : d</u>	<u>d : r : d</u>	<u>d : - : t_i</u>	d : -
	: s	<u>m : l : s</u>	<u>f : - : la</u>	<u>s : - : f</u>	m : -	s	<u>s : f : s</u>	<u>l : f : s</u>	<u>l : s : f</u>	m : -
	: s _i	<u>l_i : - : l_i</u>	<u>r : - : r</u>	<u>s_i : - : s_i</u>	d : -	d	<u>d : r : m</u>	<u>f : r : m</u>	<u>f : s : s</u>	d : -

mp 1 WEARY of wandering from my God,
 And now made willing to return,
 I hear, and bow me to the rod;
 For him, not without hope, I mourn;
m I have an Advocate above,
 A Friend before the throne of love.

p 2 O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,
 More full of grace than I of sin,
mp Yet once again I seek thy face;
 Open thine arms and take me in,
 And freely my backslidings heal,
 And love the faithless sinner still.

m 3 Thou know'st the way to bring me back,
 My fallen spirit to restore;
 O, for thy truth and mercy's sake,
 Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
 The ruins of my soul repair,
 And make my heart a house of prayer.

4 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart
 That trembles at the approach of sin;
 A godly fear of sin impart,
 Implant, and root it deep within,
 That I may dread thy gracious power,
 And never dare offend thee more.

COMPLINE.

Hymn 45

Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.
By permission

KEY ED.

{	: s		s : s		s : d'		t : l		s		f		m : m		m : l		s : f		m		
	: d		d : f		m : d		r : m		r		t,		d : r		d : d		t,		t,		s,
	: m		s : t		d' : s		f : m		s		s		s : se		l : l		r : r		d		d
	: d		m : r		d : m		r : d		t,		s,		d : t,		l : f,		s,		s,		d

{	: l		f : s		m : l		se : t		l		d'		t : l		s : s		s : fe		s
	: d		r : r		d : d		t, : m		m		m		r : m		r : t,		r : r		t,
	: m		f : r		m : m		m : se		l		l		f : m		s : s		l : l		s
	: l,		r : t,		d : l,		m : r		d		l,		r : d		t, : m		r : r		s,

{	: m		m : -.r		d : d		f : -.m		r		r		s : -.f		m : d		m : -.r		d
	: d		t, : t,		d : l,		l, t, : d		t,		t,		d : r		d : d		t, : t,		d
	: s		s : -.f		m : m		f : s		s		s		s : s		s : s		f : -.f		m
	: d		s, : s,		l, : l,		r : d		s,		s, f		m : t,		d : m		s, : s,		d

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> 1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark and friends are few,
<i>m</i> On him I lean who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain;
<i>mf</i> He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do,
<i>m</i> Still he, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 3 If wounded love my bosom swell,
Deceived by those I prized too well,
<i>m</i> He shall his pitying aid bestow
Who felt on earth severer woe,
<i>mp</i> At once betrayed, denied, or fled
By those who shared his daily bread.</p> | <p><i>p</i> 4 If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismayed, my spirit dies,
<i>mp</i> Still he, who once vouchsafed to bear
The pang of anguish high despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.</p> <p>5 When, sorrowing, o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while,
<i>m</i> Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.</p> <p><i>m</i> 6 And O, when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
<i>mp</i> Still, still, unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for thou hast died;
<i>mf</i> Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.</p> |
|---|---|

ST MATTHIAS (First Tune)

Hymn 46

Prof W H Monk.
From Hymns Anc and Mod By permission

KEY F.

{	r : d f : m r : -m d		m r : d r : s m : fe s
	d t ₁ : d d : d d : t ₁ d		d s ₁ : d t ₁ : r r : d t ₁
	s f : m f : s l : s m		s s : -fe s : st t : l s
	d s ₁ : d l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d		d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : r s ₁

{	s : f m : m m : r d		r ₁ m f : l ₁ t ₁ : d r : -r d
	t ₁ d r : t ₁ d : se ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : se ₁ l ₁		l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d d : t ₁ d
	s s : s s : m m : m m		r ₁ de r : r r : d l : f m
	s ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : r d : m ₁ ba ₁ se ₁ : t ₁ l ₁		f ₁ m ₁ r ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d

{	r : m f : m f : s l		s : m r d : f m : - r : d : - - d : - d : -
	d t ₁ : d d : d d : - ta ₁ l ₁ d		d ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : d : d d : - - t ₁ : d : - - l ₁ : - s ₁ : -
	m s : s f : s f : m f f ₁ m		r : f m : l s : m f : f m : - - f : - m : -
	d s ₁ : d l ₁ : d ta ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ f ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - - s ₁ : d : - - f ₁ : - d : -

SIELLA (Second Tune)

KEY Eb

{	s : s : m : s s : - : d' d' : t : l s : - s		s : s : f : m r : m : f m : s : m r : -
	m : m : d : m m : - : m d : - : d d : - m		m : m : r : d t : d : r m : d : d t : -
	d' : d' : s' : d' d' : - : s l : s : f m : - m		m : m : f : s s : - : s s : - : s s : -
	d : - : d d : - : d d : - : d d : - d		d : r : m f : m : r d : m : d s : -

{	s : s : m : s s : - : d' d' : t : l s : - s		s : s : f : m r : m : f m : - : r d : -
	r : m : d : m m : - : m d : - : d d : - m		m : m : r : d r : de : r d : - : t d : -
	t : d' : s' : d' d' : - : s l : s : f m : - m		m : m : f : s l : s : f s : - : f m : -
	s : d : - : d d : - : d d : - : d d : - d		d : r : m f : m : r s : - : s d : -

{	r : r : -m : f m : - : s s : m : l s : - l		d' : - : l s : -f : m f : - : r d : -
	t ₁ t ₁ : -d : r d : - : m m : d : d d : - d		f : - : f m : -r : d l ₁ : r : t ₁ d : -
	s s : - : s s : - : d' d' : s : f m : - f		l : - : d' d' : -s : s f : l : s : f m : -
	s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ d : - : d d : - : d d : - f		f : - : f d : - : d r : - : s ₁ d : -

- m* 1 O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
 Thy word into our minds instal;
 And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
 With lowly love and fervent will.
- d* Through life's long day and death's dark night,
c O gentle Jesus, be our light!
- p* 2 The day is done, its hours have run,
 And thou hast taken count of all,—
 The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
 The broken vow, the frequent fall.
- d* Through life's long day and death's dark night,
c O gentle Jesus, be our light!
- m* 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
 True absolution and release;
 And bless us more than in past days
 With purity and inward peace.
- d* Through life's long day and death's dark night,
c O gentle Jesus, be our light!
- m* 4 Do more than pardon: give us joy,
 Sweet fear and sober liberty,
 And loving hearts without alloy,
 That only long to be like thee.
- d* Through life's long day and death's dark night,
c O gentle Jesus, be our light!
- m* 5 Labour is sweet, for thou hast toiled,
 And care is light, for thou hast cared;
mp Let not our works with self be soiled,
 Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.
- d* Through life's long day and death's dark night,
c O gentle Jesus, be our light!
- mp* 6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
 The sinful, unto thee we call;
m O let thy mercy make us glad;
mf Thou art our Jesus and our all.
- d* Through life's long day and death's dark night,
c O gentle Jesus, be our light! *Amen.*

Hymn 47

DAY.

KEY F.

Day's Psalter, 1563

{	d	d : t ₁	d : m	r : r	d	d	f : m	d : r	m : —	—
	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d	d	d : d	d : l ₁	t ₁ : —	—
	m	r : r	m : l	l : s	m	m	f : s	l : l	se : —	—
	d	s ₁ : s ₁	d : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d	d	l ₁ : d	f : f	m : —	—
{	m	m : f	s : m	d : r	m	m	r : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	d	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d	d	t ₁ : d	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	—
	s	s : f	r : m	m : s	s	s	s : m	r : r	m : —	—
	d	d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	d	d	s ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—

m 1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home!

2 Under the shadow of thy throne
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,
mf From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

mp 4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
d They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

mf 6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

Hymn 48

To the foregoing Tune

m 1 Come, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.

2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And, though his arm be strong to smite,
mf 'Tis also strong to save.

p 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned,
mp The dawn shall bring us light:
mf God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in his sight.

m 4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know him, and rejoice;
c His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs his voice.

m 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round,
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground,

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

ST. HUGH.

Hymn 49

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
By permission.

KEY E♭.

{	: d	d : r	m : d	s : r	m		m	f : l	s : d	r : —	—
	: s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : d	d : -t ₁	d		d	d : t ₁	d : d	t ₁ : —	—
	: m	f : f	m : m	m : f	m		s	f : f	s : -fe	s : —	—
	: d	l ₁ : t ₁	d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d		ta ₁	l ₁ : r	m : l ₁	s ₁ : —	—

{	: s	d : t	l : s	f : m	r		l	s : d	r : -r	d : —	—
	: t ₁	d : m	m : d	d : d	d		t ₁	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	: f	m : se	l : m	f : s	l		r	s : m	r : f	m : —	—
	: s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : ta ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	fe ₁		f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—

- m* 1 LORD, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve thee is my share,
And this thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day.
- 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than he went through before;
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

- m* 4 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me
Thy blessed face to see; [*inset*
mf For, if thy work on earth be sweet,
What will thy glory be?
- m* 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
f And join with the triumphant saints
That sing Jehovah's praise.
- m* 6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
c But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with him.

Hymn 50

To the foregoing Tune.

- mp* 1 LORD, I have sinned; but O forgive,
Nor cast me quite away;
Restore my soul, and bid me live,
And be my future stay.
- 2 O let me from my fall arise
More watchful and more strong;
c Light up my dim and tearful eyes,
And fill my mouth with song.

- m* 3 On Christ's prevailing sacrifice
I all my hopes recline.
A broken spirit thou dost prize,
And such, O Lord, be mine!
- 4 Give me a meek, dependent heart,
For all my days to come;
Nor let thy Spirit e'er depart,
Till I am safe at home.

ST. MAGNUS.

Hymn 51

Jeremiah Clark.
Died 1707.

KEY G.

{	s ₁		d : r		t ₁ : s ₁		d : r		m		r		m : d		m' : fe		s : —		—
	s ₁		l ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁		t ₁		d : d		d : d		t ₁ : —		—
	m		m : f		r : t ₁		d : t ₁		d		s		s : s		s : d		r : —		—
	d		l ₁ : f ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		m ₁ : s ₁		d		s ₁		d : m		d : l ₁		s ₁ : —		—

{	r		r : r		d : t ₁		l ₁ : r		t ₁		s ₁		s : s.f		m : r		d : —		—
	t ₁		d : t ₁		l ₁ : s ₁		f ₁ : l ₁		s ₁		s ₁		s ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : —		—
	s		s : s		m : m		d : f		r		t ₁		d : d		d : t ₁		d : —		—
	s ₁		d : s ₁		l ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ : r ₁		s ₁		f ₁		m ₁ : f ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		d ₁ : —		—

mf 1 THE Head that once was crowned with
Is crowned with glory now; [thorns
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is his, is his by right,
f The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light;

mf 3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.

m 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
c Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

m 5 They suffer with their Lord below;
f They reign with him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of his love.

mf 6 The cross he bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to him,
c His people's hope, his people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

KORINTHAL.

Hymn 52

J. G. Prech, 1828.

KEY E.

{	s		d' : s		m : l		s : s.f		m		r		d : m.fe		s : l		s : —		—
	d		m : r		d : d		d : t ₁		d		t ₁		d : d		t ₁ : r		t ₁ : —		—
	m		s : s		s : f		r : s		s		s		s : l		s : fe		s : —		—
	d		d : t ₁		d : f ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		d		s		m : d		r : r		s ₁ : —		—

{	s.		t : s		d' : m		f : m		r		m.f		s : d'		d' : t		d' : —		—
	r		r : t ₁		d : d		t ₁ : d		t ₁		d		r : d.r		m : r		d : —		—
	t		s : s		s : l		f : s		s		s		r.m : f		s : -f		m : —		—
	s'		f : s		m : l ₁		r : d		s ₁		d		t ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		d : —		—

f 1 O FOR a thousand tongues, to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

m 2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
c To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honours of thy name.

f 3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life and health and peace.

mf 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

f 6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

SOUTHWARK.

KEY A.

{	: s ₁	d	: r	m	: f	s	: -f	m
	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: l ₁	t ₁	: -t ₁	d
	: m	m	: r	d	: d	r	: -r	d
	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: l ₁	s ₁	: -s ₁	d

{	: r	r	: de	r	: d	d	: t ₁	d
	: t ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: f ₁	m ₁
	: s	m	: m	f	: f	r	: r	d
	: s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	r ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁

m 1 BEHOLD, the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes

mf 2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
'Up to the hill of God,' they'll say,
'And to his house we'll go.'

f 3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

{	: m	: -r	d	: d	t ₁	: -	-
	l ₁	: s ₁	: -f ₁	m ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: -
	d	: d	: -t ₁	d	: f	r	: -
	f ₁	d	: -s ₁	l ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	: -

{	: m	r	: s	f	: r	d	: -	-
	d	t ₁	: d	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: -	-
	s	s	: -d	r	: f	m	: -	-
	d ₁	s ₁	: m ₁	f ₁	: s ₁	d	: -	-

mf 4 Among the nations he shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide,
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And quell the sinner's pride.

m 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their
To pruning hooks their spears. [swords,

6 No longer hosts encountering hosts
Shall crowds of slain deplete;
c They hang the trumpet in the hall,
And study war no more.

f 7 Come then, O house of Jacob, come
To worship at his shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

Dr Christopher Tye, 1579

Hymn 53

WESTMINSTER.

Hymn 54

James Turlie. By permission.

KEY C.

{	m	s	s	d	: d'	t	: l	s		s	m'	t	d'	: r'	s	: -	-		
	d	m	r	d	: m	m	: d	r	m	f	m	: s	f	m	: f	m	r	: -	-
	s	s	r	m	: d'	m'	: l	t	d'	t	d'	: m'	r'	d'	: l	t	: -	-	
	d	d	: t,	l,	: l	s	: f	m		r	d	: s	l	: f	s	: -	-		

{	s	t	: l	se	: l	d'	: t	l		l	s	: d	r	: f	m	: -	-
	r	r	: r	r	: d	m	: m	r	d	f	m	: d	d	: t,	d	: -	-
	t	s	: l	t	: l	l	: se	l		r'	s	: s	l	: s	s	: -	-
	s	s	: f	m	: f	m	: m	l,		t,	d	: m	f	: s	d	: -	-

m 1 PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise:
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways!

m 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail.

m 4 O generous love! that he, who smote
In man for man the foe,
d The double agony in man
For man should undergo;

mp 5 And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

f 6 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways!

MILES LANE.

Hymn 55

W Struthole.

KEY Bb.

{	s ₁	d	: d	d	: r	m	: r	d	r		s ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	m ₁	: r ₁	d ₁	: -	-		s ₁	d	: d	d	: r	m	: r	d	r
	m ₁	s ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: fe ₁	s ₁		s ₁	f ₁	: d ₁	d ₁	: t ₂	d ₁	: -	-		m ₁	m ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: fe ₁	s ₁			
	d	m	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: d	t ₁		d	d	: s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	m ₁	: -	-		s ₁	s ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: t ₁	d	: l ₁	t ₁		
	d ₁	d ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: s ₁	d	: l ₁	s ₁		m ₁	f ₁	: m ₁	f ₁	s ₁	: s ₂	d ₁	: -	-		d ₁	d ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: r ₁	s ₁		

{	s ₁	d	: -	d	: -	m	: -	m	: -		s	: -	s	: -		m	: -	f	: -		m	: -	r	: -	d	: -	-
	f ₁	m ₁	: -	m ₁	: -	l ₁	: -	l ₁	: -		s ₁	: -	s ₁	: -		s ₁	: -	l ₁	: -		s ₁	: -	-	f ₁	m ₁	: -	-
	t ₁	d	: -	d	: -	d	: -	d	: -		d	: -	d	: -		d	: -	d	: -		t ₁	: -	d	: -	-	-	
	s ₁	d ₁	: -	d ₁	: -	l ₁	: -	l ₁	: -		m ₁	: -	m ₁	: -		d	: -	f	: -		s	: -	s	: -	d ₁	: -	-

crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

- f* 1 ALL hail, the power of Jesus' name!
d Let angels prostrate fall,
c Bring forth the royal diadem
 To crown him Lord of all.
- m* 2 Crown him, ye martyrs of your God,
 Who from his altar call;
c Praise him whose blood-stained path ye
 And crown him Lord of all. [trod,
- mf* 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
 Ye ransomed of the fall,
 Hail him who saves you by his grace,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- mp* 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
c Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- f* 5 Let every tongue and every tribe,
 Responsive to the call,
ff To him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown him Lord of all.
- m* 6 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
 We at his feet may fall;
f We'll join the everlasting song,
 And crown him Lord of all.

EFFINGHAM.

Hymn 56

Abridged from Musical Handbook,
 Hamburg, 1690

KEY C.

{	: s	d ¹ . . : s	l : - : l	s : - : f	m : -	m	r : - : s	l : s : fe	s : -
	: m	s : - : m	f : - : f	m : - : r	d : -	d	r : - : m	m : r : r	r : -
	: d ¹	d ¹ : - : d ¹	d ¹ : - : d ¹	d ¹ : - : t	d ¹ : -	s	t : - : t	d ¹ : t : l	t : -
: d	m : - : d	f : - : f	s : - : s	d : -	d	s : - : m	d : r : r	s : -	

{	: s	d ¹ : - : r ¹	m ¹ : - : d ¹	f ¹ : - : m ¹	r ¹ : -	d ¹	s : - : d ¹	m ¹ : - : r ¹	d ¹ : -
	: r	s : - : s	s : - : m	f : s : s	s : -	m	s : - : m	s : - : f	m : -
	: t	d ¹ : - : t	d ¹ : - : d ¹	d ¹ : r ¹ : d ¹	t : -	d ¹	d ¹ : - : d ¹	d ¹ : - : t	d ¹ : -
: s.f	m : - : s	d ¹ : - : ta	l : t : d ¹	s : -	d	m : - : l	s : - : s	d : -	

- f* 1 BLESSED morning! whose first dawning
 Beheld the Son of God [rays
 Arise triumphant from the grave,
 And leave his dark abode.
- p* 2 Wrapt in the silence of the tomb,
 The great Redeemer lay,
c Till the revolving skies had brought
 The third, the appointed day.
- m* 3 Hell and the grave combined their force
 To hold our Lord in vain;
f Sudden the Conqueror arose,
 And burst their feeble chain.
- mf* 4 To thy great name, Almighty Lord,
 We sacred honours pay;
f And loud hosannas shall proclaim
 The triumphs of the day.
- ff* 5 Salvation and immortal praise
 To our victorious King!
 Let heaven and earth, and rocks and
 With glad hosannas ring. [sees,
- mf* To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory as it was, and is,
 And shall be evermore.

The last verse of this Hymn may be sung as a Doxology to the same Tune.

ST. URSULA.

Hymn 57

Frederick Westlake
By per. of Rev. R. Brown Northwick.

KEY G.

{	:m	s	:-f	m	:d	m	:r	d	s ₁	l ₁	:d	d	:-r	t ₁	:—	—
	:d	d	:t ₁	d	:l ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	m ₁	f ₁	:m ₁	s ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	:—	—
	:s	m	:f	s	:f	f	:f	m	d	d	:d	d	:f	r	:—	—
	:d	d ₁	:r ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	: <u>l₁,t₁</u>	d	d ₁	f ₁	:l ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	:—	—

D. t.

f. G.

{	:r	s	:-f	m	: <u>l₁s</u>	f	:-m	r	m	d	:f	d	:-t	¹ m	:—	—	
	:t ₁	d	:-t ₁	d	:l ₁	l ₁	:-l ₁	l ₁	se ₁	₁ r	:f	m	:r	^d s ₁	:—	—	
	:s	s	:-s	s	:d	r	:-de	r	t ₁	d	:f	: <u>f₁s</u>	l	se	¹ m	:—	—
	:f ₁	m ₁	:-r ₁	d ₁	: <u>f₁,m₁</u>	r ₁	:-m ₁	f ₁	m ₁	₁ r	:r	m	:m ₁	¹ m ₁	:—	—	

{	:s	s	:-s	l	:s	s	:-f	m	m	d	:-d	f	:l	r	:—	—
	:t ₁	d	:-d	d	:f	r	:-r	d	d	l ₁	:-l ₁	l ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	:—	—
	:m	m	:-m	f	:m	r	:-s	s	s	f	:-f	f	:f	<u>s</u>	: <u>f</u>	<u>m</u>
	: <u>m</u> , <u>r</u>	d	:-d	d	:d	t ₁	:-t ₁	d	d	f	:m	r	:d	<u>t₁</u>	: <u>l₁</u>	<u>s₁</u>

{	:r	s	:-s	l	:s	f	:s	m	r	d	:-d	d	:t ₁	d	:—	—
	: <u>l₁,t₁</u>	d	:-d	d	:de	r	:r	d	t ₁	d	:-l ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:—	—
	:r	d	:-d	f	:m	r	:r	s	f	m	:-f	m	:r	m	:—	—
	:f ₁	m ₁	:-m ₁	f ₁	:l ₁	r	:t ₁	d	s ₁	l ₁	:-f ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	d ₁	:—	—

mf 1 COME, let us join our friends above

That have obtained the prize,
And, on the eagle wings of love,
To joy celestial rise.

Let saints on earth unite to sing
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.

m 2 One family, we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream, of death,

m One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of his host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

mf 3 Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.
O that we now may grasp our Guide!
Then, when the word is given,
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

Hymn 58

DFFDHAM

A. L. Sutcliffe.

KEY G.

{	m	s	:-f	m	s ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	r	m	s	r	d	t ₁	—	—
	d	d	:-t	d	s ₁	s ₁	f ₁	m ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	t ₁	l ₁	s ₁	:-	—
	s	s	s	s	m	d	r	m	t ₁	d	m	s	fe	s	—	—
	d	m	:-r	d	m ₁	f ₁	r ₁	d ₁	s ₁	d	d	r	r	s ₁	:-	—

{	t ₁	d	:-r	m	r	m	l	s	f	m	s	l ₁	t ₁	d	—	—
	s ₁ f ₁	m ₁	s ₁	s ₁	t ₁	d	d	t ₁	r	d	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	:-	—
	r	d	:-f	m	s	s	fe	s	s	s	s	d	f	m	—	—
	<u>s₁.se₁</u>	l ₁	t ₁	d	<u>sf</u>	m	re	m	t ₁	d	m ₁	f ₁	s ₁	d ₁	:-	—

m 1 *Lf* Christian faith and hope dispel
The fears of guilt and woe,
The Lord Almighty is our friend,
And who can prove a foe?

2 He who his Son most dear and loved
Gave up for us to die,
Shall he not all things freely give
That goodness can supply?

cf 3 Behold the best, the greatest gift
Of everlasting love!
Behold the pledge of peace below
And perfect bliss above!

4 Where is the judge who can condemn,
Since God hath justified?
Who shall charge those with guilt or
For whom the Saviour died? [*crime*]

m 5 The Saviour died, but rose again
c Triumphant from the grave,
And pleads our cause at God's right
Omnipotent to save [hand,

mf 6 Who then can e'er divide us more
From Jesus and his love,
O! break the sacred chain that binds
The earth to heaven above?

mp 7 Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,
And days of darkness fall,
c Through hum all dangers we'll defy,
And more than conquer all.

mf 8 Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,
Nor time's destroying sway,
Can e'er efface us from his heart,
Or make his love decay.

mf 9 Each future period that will bless
As it has blessed the past;

c He loved us from the first of time;
He loves us to the last.

Hymn 59

OLD 44TH.

GENESIS 22, 11-14 Psalter, 1586

KEY B b.

{	: d	d : t ₁	d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d	s	f : m	r : r	d	: —	—
	: s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	m ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	m ₁	: —	—
	: m	f : r	d : d	d : d	d	d	l ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d	: —	—
	: d ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : d ₁	d ₁	d ₁	r ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁	: —	—

{	: d	d : t ₁	d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d	m	f : m	r : r	d	: —	—
	: s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	m ₁	s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁	: —	—
	: m	f : r	d : d	d : d	d	d	d : d	d : t ₁	d	: —	—
	: d ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : d ₁	d ₁	d ₁	f ₁ : d ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁	: —	—

{	: d	d : r	m : f	s : f	m	r	d : l ₁	t ₁ : d	r	: —	—
	: m ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : t ₁	d	l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	s ₁	: —	—
	: d	d : t ₁	d : d	r : r	d	f	m : d	r : d	t ₁	: —	—
	: d	l ₁ : s ₁	d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁	r ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	r ₁ : l ₁	s ₁	: —	—

{	: d	s ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : d	r : m	r	d	t ₁ : d	r : r	d	: —	—
	: s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	r ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	m ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	m ₁	: —	—
	: m	d : d	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : d	t ₁	d	r : d	d : t ₁	d	: —	—
	: d ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : d ₁	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁	: —	—

mf 1 THE Son of God goes forth to war,

A kingly crown to gain;

His blood-red banner streams afar:

m Who follows in his train?*mp* Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,

Who patient bears his cross below.

m He follows in his train.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye

Could pierce beyond the grave.

Who saw his Master in the sky,

And called on him to save.

Like him, with pardon on his tongue

In midst of mortal pain,

He prayed for them that did the wrong:

Who follows in his train?

mf 3 A glorious band, the chosen few

On whom the Spirit came, [knew,

c Twelve valiant saints, their hope they

And mocked the cross and flame;

f They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;*d* They bowed their necks to death to feel:*m* Who follows in their train?*f* 4 A noble army, men and boys,

The matron and the maid,

Around the Saviour's throne rejoice.

In robes of light arrayed.

mf They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain:*mp* O God, to us may grace be given

To follow in their train.

NOEL.

KLY F.

Hymn 60

Harmonized by Sir A. Sullivan, Mus. L. &
By permission

{	: d . r	m	: r	d	: r . m	f	: m	r	s	s	: m	f . s	: l	s	: -	-
	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: l ₁ d	t ₁	: d	t ₁	t ₁	d	: d	d	: d	d	: -	-
	: m . f	s	: s	m	: l . s	f	: s	s	s	s	: s	f	: f	m	: -	-
	: d	d	: s ₁	d	: f . m	r	: d	s ₁	f	m	: d	l ₁	: f ₁	d	: -	-

{	: m . f	s	: s	m	: d	f	: m	r	d . r	m . f	: s	m	: r	d	: -	-
	: d	t ₁	: t ₁	d	: d	d	: d	t ₁	d	d	: s ₁	d	: t ₁	d	: -	-
	: s	s	: r	d	: m	l	: s	s	m	d	: d	s	: f	m	: -	-
	: d	s ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	f ₁	: d	s ₁	d	l ₁	: m ₁ . f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: -	-

{	: d	t ₁	: l ₁	t ₁	: r	d	: - . t ₁	l ₁	m	r	: d	t ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: -	-
	: l ₁	se ₁	: l ₁	l ₁	: se ₁	l ₁	: - . se ₁	l ₁	d	t ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: fe ₁	s ₁	: -	-
	: m	m	: m	f	: m	m	: - . r	d	fe	s	: m	r	: d	t ₁	: -	-
	: l ₁	t ₁	: d	r	: m	l ₁	: - . l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	t ₁	: d	r	: r ₁	s ₁	: -	-

{	: s ₁	s	: f	m	: r . m	f	: m	r	d . r	m . f	: s	m	: r	d	: -	-
	: s ₁	m	: r	de	: t ₁ . de	r . t ₁	: d	t ₁	d	d . r	: m	d	: t ₁	d	: -	-
	: s ₁	s	: s	s	: f . m	r	: s	s	m	s	: - . s	s	: f	m	: -	-
	: s ₁	m ₁	: f ₁ . s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	r ₁	: m ₁ . f ₁	s ₁	l ₁	m ₁	: r ₁ . d ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: -	-

f 1 It came upon the midnight clear,That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:*m* 'Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heaven's all gracious King!'*mp* The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.*m* 2 Still through the cloven skies they comeWith peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.*mp* 3 But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;*mp* And man, at war with man, hears not
The song of love they bring;*p* O hush the noise, ye men of strife,
mp And hear the angels sing!4 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,*m* Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;*mp* O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!5 For, lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets sung of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,*mf* When peace shall o'er all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,*f* And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

BETHANY.

Hymn 61

Ancient.

KEY G.

}	d	r : t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d	l	s : d	f : m	r	—	—
	s ₁	s ₁ : r ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	l ₁	d : d	l ₁ , t ₁ : d	t ₁	—	—
	m	t ₁ : t ₁	t ₁ : d	d : f	m	d	d : m	f : s	s	—	—
	d	s ₁ : s ₁	r ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁	d	f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	r ₁ : d ₁	s ₁	—	—
}	r	f : m	f : r	d : t ₁	d	m	l ₁ : f	m : r	d	—	—
	t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁	s ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	d : t ₁	d	—	—
	r	r : de	r : f	m : r	d	d	d : r	m : f	m	—	—
	s ₁	r ₁ : l ₁	r : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁	—	—

- m* 1 My blessed Saviour, is thy love
So great, so full, so free?
c Behold, I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to thee.
- mf* 2 I love thee for the glorious worth
Which in thyself I see;
- mp* I love thee for that shameful cross
Thou hast endured for me.
- m* 3 Though in the very form of God,
With heavenly glory crowned,

- m* Thou wouldst partake of human flesh,
Beset with troubles round;
- 4 Thou wouldst like wretched man be made
In everything but sin,
That we as like thee might become
As we unlike have been,
- 5 Like thee in faith, in meekness, love,
In every beautiful grace;
- mf* From glory thus to glory changed,
As we behold thy face.

ST. FRANCES.

Hymn 62

G. A. I. Shr.
By permission.

KEY E♭.

}	d	f : m	r : d	s : f	m	m	r : s	l : l	s	—	—
	s ₁	d : d	t ₁ : d	r : r	d	d	r : t ₁	m : r, d	t ₁	—	—
	m	l : s	f : m	s : s	s	s	s : r	m : fe	s	—	—
	d	d : d	s ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : t ₁	d	d	t ₁ : s ₁	d : r	s ₁	—	—
}	s	d ₁ : m	f : l	s : f	m	m	f : r	d : t ₁	d	—	—
	r	d : ta ₁	l ₁ : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d	ta ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	—	—
	f	m : s	f : f	r : s	s	s	f : f	m : r	m	—	—
	t ₁	d : d	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d	d	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d	—	—

- m* 1 THOU art the Way: to thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth: thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

- f* 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- m* 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life.
c Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

ST PETER.
KEY F.

Hymn 63

A. R. Reineagle 1896
By per of Rev. R. Brown Barthwick

{	: s	d' : t	l : s	s : f	m	r	: d	f : m	r	: -	-
	: d	m : m	d : d	r : t,	d	d	l, : s,	t, : d	t,	: -	-
	: m	s : s	f : s	s : s	s	s	f : s	s : s	s	: -	-
	: d	d : m	f : m	t, : s,	d	d	f : m	r : d	s,	: -	-
{	: m	f : m	l : s	s : f	m	d	m : r	d : t,	d	: -	-
	: d	d : d	d : d	l, : t,	d	l,	d : l,	s, : s,	s,	: -	-
	: s	f : s	d : d	r : r	d	m	s : f	m : r	m	: -	-
	: d. ta,	l, : s,	f, : m,	r, : s,	l,	l,	m, : f,	s, : s,	d	: -	-

m 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

mf 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

f 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace

m 4 By thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child

mf 5 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

p 6 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
m But, when I see thee as thou art,
f I'll praise thee as I ought.

m 7 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

Hymn 64

To the foregoing Tune

m 1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend his cause,
Maintain the glory of his cross,
And honour all his laws

f 2 Jesus, my Lord! I know his name; •
His name is all my boast;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

mf 3 I know that safe with him remains,
Protected by his power,
What I've committed to his trust,
Till the decisive hour.

f 4 Then will he own his servant's name
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

ST. JOHN, WESTMINSTER.

Hymn 65

James Turla.
By permission.

KEY F.

{	: d	t ₁ : d	r : m	f : f	m	m	r : s	s : fe	s : —	—
	: s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d	s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	d : d	t ₁ : —	—
	: m	r : m	l : s	l : s	s	m	fe : r	m : d	r : —	—
	: d	s ₁ : d	f : m	r : s ₁	d	d	d : t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	—

{	: s	s : s	s : m	m : m	m	d	d : d	d : d	d : —	—
	: d	t ₁ : d	t ₁ : l ₁	se ₁ : l ₁	se ₁	s ₁	ta ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ , f ₁	s ₁ : —	—
	: m	r : m	r : d	t ₁ : d	t ₁	m	s : f	f : m, r	m : —	—
	: d	s ₁ : d	s ₁ : l ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	m ₁	d	d : d	d : d	d : —	—

mp 1 ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy cup of blessing I will take,
And thus remember thee.

p 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,

mp O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I must remember thee, —

m 5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;

mf Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

p 6 And, when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,

mp When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me.

Hymn 66

FROM Church Hymns with Tunes
By permission.

SALEM.

KEY C.

{	s	d'	d'	t	l	s	-.l	s	s	l	r'	d'	t	d'	:-	---
	s	m	l	s	f	m	-.f	m	s	f	l	s	s	s	:-	---
	s	d'	d'	d'	d'	d'	-.d'	d'	d'	d'	f'	m'	r'	m'	:-	---
	s	d	d	d	d	d	-.d	d	m	f	r	s	s	d	:-	---

{	s	d'	d'	t	l	s	-.l	s	m'	r'	d'	t	l	s	:-	---
	s	m	s	s	f	m	-.f	m	m.fe	s	l	s	fe	s	:-	---
	s	d'	d'	d'	d'	d'	-.d'	d'	s.l	t	m'	r'	d'	t	:-	---
	s	d	m	f	l	d'	-.d	d	d	t	d	r	r	s	:-	---

{	s	t	s	d'	s	r'	s	m'	d'	f'	m'	r'	d'	d'	:-	t
	t	r	t	d	s	f	f	m	m	f	s	l	l	s	:-	---
	s	s	s	s	d'	t	t	d'	d'	d'	t	l	r'	r'	:-	---
	s	f	f	m	m	r	r	d	ta	l	s	f	fe	s	:-	---

{	s	d'	d'	t	l	s	-.l	s	s	l	r'	d'	t	d'	:-	---
	f	m	l	s	f	m	f	m	m	f	l	s	f	m	:-	---
	t	d'	d'	d'	d'	d'	t	d'	d'	d'	f'	m'	r'	d'	:-	---
	s	d	d	d	d	d	r	m	d	f	r	s	s	d	:-	---

mf 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy and peace and thee?
When shall these eyes thy heaven-built
And pearly gates behold, [walls
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

m 2 There happier bowers than Eden's *mp*
Nor sin nor sorrow know: [bloom,
Blest seats, through rude and stormy *c*
I onward press to you. [scenes]

mf Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

ST. JOHN, WESTMINSTER.

Hymn 65

James Turle
By permission.

KEY F.

{	:d		t ₁	:	d		r	:	m		f	:	f		m		m		r	:	s		s	:	fe		s	:	—		—	
	:	s ₁		s ₁	:	s ₁		l ₁	:	d		d	:	t ₁		d		s ₁		l ₁	:	s ₁		d	:	d		t ₁	:	—		—
	:	m		r	:	m		l	:	s		l	:	s		s		m		fe	:	r		m	:	d		r	:	—		—
	:	d		s ₁	:	d		f	:	m		r	:	s ₁		d		d		d	:	t ₁		l ₁	:	l ₁		s ₁	:	—		—

{	:	s		s	:	s		s	:	m		m	:	m		m		d		d	:	d		d	:	d		d	:	—		—		
	:	d		t ₁	:	d		t ₁	:	l ₁		se	:	l ₁		se	:	s ₁		ta	:	l ₁		l ₁	:	s ₁	:	f		s ₁	:	—		—
	:	m		r	:	m		r	:	d		t ₁	:	d		t ₁	:	m		s	:	f		f	:	m	:	r		m	:	—		—
	:	d		s ₁	:	d		s ₁	:	l ₁		m ₁	:	l ₁		m ₁	:	d		d	:	d		d	:	d		d	:	—		—		

mp 1 ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy cup of blessing I will take,
And thus remember thee.

p 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,

mp O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I must remember thee, —

m 5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;

mf Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

p 6 And, when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,

mp When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me.

SALEM.

Hymn 66

From Church Hymns with Tunes
By permission.

KEY C.

{	: s	d' : d' t : l	s : -.l s	s	l : r' d' : t	d' : -- -
	: s	m : l s : f	m : -.f m	s	f : l s : s	s : -- -
	: s	d' : d' d' : d'	d' : -.d' d'	d'	d' : f' m' : r'	m' : -- -
	: s	d : d d : d	d : -.d d	m	f : r s : s	d : -- -

{	: s	d' : d' t : l	s : -.l s	m'	r' : d' t : l	s : -- -
	: s	m : s s : f	m : -.f m	<u>m.fe</u>	s : l s : fe	s : -- -
	: s	d' : d' d' : d'	d' : -.d' d'	<u>s.l</u>	t : m' r' : d'	t : -- -
	: s	d : m f : l	d' : -.d d	d	t : d r : r	s : -- -

{	: s	t : s d' : s	r' : s m'	d'	f' : m' r' : d'	d' : -- t
	: t,	r : t, d : s	f : f m	m	f : s l : l	s : -- -
	: s	s : s s : d'	t : t d'	d'	d' : t l : r'	r' : -- -
	: s	f : f m : m	r : r d	ta	l : s f : fe	s : -- -

{	: s	d' : d' t : l	s : -.l s	s	l : r' d' : t	d' : -- -
	: f	m : l s : f	m : f m	m	f : l s : f	m : -- -
	: t	d' : d' d' : d'	d' : t d'	d'	d' : f' m' : r'	d' : -- -
	: s	d : d d : d	d : r m	d	f : r s : s	d : -- -

mf 1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,

Name ever dear to me,

When shall my labours have an end,

In joy and peace and thee?

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built

And pearly gates behold, [walls

Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,

And streets of shining gold?

mf 2 There happier bowers than Eden's,

Nor sin nor sorrow know: [bloom,

Blest seats, through rude and stormy

I onward press to you. [scenes

mf Why should I shrink at pain and woe,

Or feel at death dismay?

I've Canaan's goodly land in view,

And realms of endless day.

3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there

Around my Saviour stand;

And soon my friends in Christ below

Will join the glorious band.

mf Jerusalem, my happy home,

My soul still pants for thee;

c Then shall my labours have an end,

When I thy joys shall see.

Tallis
††† F.

Hymn 67

Thomas Tallis
Died 1585

{ : d : d : m : d	m : f d : d s : f d : l _i	s : s t _i : d r : m s _i : d	l : l d : d f : f f _i : f _i	s d m d	s d m d	d' : t r' : r s : s d : s _i	l : l t _i : r s : fe r : r	s : — t _i : — s : — s _i : —	— — — —																				
										{ : d : d : m : d	m : f d : d s : f d : l _i	s : s t _i : d r : m s _i : d	l : l d : d f : f f _i : f _i	d d m l	d d m l	f : m d : d s : s f _i : d	r : r d : t _i s : s s _i : s _i	d : — d : — m : — d : —	— — — —										
																				{ : d : d : m : d	m : f d : d s : f d : l _i	s : s t _i : d r : m s _i : d	l : l d : d f : f f _i : f _i	d d m l	d d m l	f : m d : d s : s f _i : d	r : r d : t _i s : s s _i : s _i	d : — d : — m : — d : —	— — — —

mf 1 HARK, how the adoring hosts above
 With songs surround the throne!
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
 But all their hearts are one.

m 2 'Worthy the Lamb that died!' they cry,
 'To be exalted thus;'

mf 'Worthy the Lamb' let us reply,
 For he was slain for us.

f 3 To him be power divine ascribed,
 And endless blessings paid;
 Salvation, glory, joy, remain
 For ever on his head.

f 4 Thou hast redeemed us with thy blood,
 And set the prisoners free;
 Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,
 And we shall reign with thee.

m 5 From every kindred, every tongue,
 Thou brought'st thy chosen race;
 And distant lands and isles have shared
 The riches of thy grace.

mf 6 Let all that dwell above the sky,
 Or on the earth below,
c With fields and floods and ocean's shores,
 To thee their homage show.

f 7 To him who sits upon the throne,
 The God whom we adore,
 And to the Lamb that once was slain,
 Be glory evermore!

BUNYAN
ELY G.

Hymn 68

Mendelssohn

{ : m : d : s : d	s : l d : d m : f d : f	s : m d : d s : s m : d	d : r s _i : t _i m : f m : r	m d s d	m d s d	r : s r : r s : t t _i : s _i	s : fe r : d l : l r : r	s : — t _i : — s : — s _i : —	— — — —																				
										{ : s _i : s _i : t _i : s _i	d : r m : s _i d : t _i l : s _i	m : m s _i : d d : s d : d	f : s d : ta _i f : m l : s _i	l l _i f f _i	t _i s _i r f _i	d : f s _i : d m : l m _i : f _i	m : r d : t _i s : f s _i : s _i	d : — d : — m : — d : —	— — — —										
																				{ : s _i : s _i : t _i : s _i	d : r m : s _i d : t _i l : s _i	m : m s _i : d d : s d : d	f : s d : ta _i f : m l : s _i	l l _i f f _i	t _i s _i r f _i	d : f s _i : d m : l m _i : f _i	m : r d : t _i s : f s _i : s _i	d : — d : — m : — d : —	— — — —

- m* 1 JESUS, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of thine;
mp The veil of sense hang'd dark between
Thy blessed face and mine.
- m* 2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,
m Yet art thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with thee.
- m* 3 Like some bright dream that comes un
When slumbers o'er me roll, [sought
- mf* Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul
- m* 4 Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.
- p* 5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
c The rending veil shall thee reveal,
All glorious as thou art

ST. AGNES, DURHAM
KEY G.

Hymn 69

Rev J B Dykes Mus Doc
By permission

{	<i>m</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : - <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>m</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>r</i> : - : -
	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : - <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>fe</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : -
	<i>m</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>d</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : - : - <i>f</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : - : -
	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : - : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>r</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : - <i>r</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : -
{	<i>f</i> : <i>f</i> : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : - : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : - <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : - : -
	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : - : <i>fe</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>fe</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : - <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - : -
	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>de</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : - : - <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : -
	<i>r</i> ₁ : <i>r</i> ₁ : <i>r</i> ₁ <i>r</i> ₁ : - : <i>r</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : - : -

- m* 1 JESUS, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
mf But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.
- m* 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!
- mf* 3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
- mp* To those who fall how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!
- m* 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.
- mf* 5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Hymn 70

To the foregoing Tune.

II.

- mf* 1 O JESUS, King most wonderful!
Thou Conqueror renowned!
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!
- m* 2 When once thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.
- mf* 3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
- mf* Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire,—
- m* 4 May every heart confess thy name,
And ever thee adore,
And, seeking thee, itself inflame
To seek thee more and more.
- 5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own.

EMMANUEL.

Hymn 71

Beethoven.

KEY G.

{	s ₁	d	: d	d	: d	m	: r	d	s ₁	r	: r	f	: m	r	: —	—
	s ₂	m ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: m ₁	s ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: —	—
	t ₁	d	: d	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d	m	r	: t ₁	r	: d	t ₁	: —	—
	s ₁	d ₁	: m ₁	f ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	d	t ₁	: s ₁	t ₁	: d	s ₁	: —	—

{	s ₁	m	: m	m	: m	f	: s	l	f.r	d	: d	m	: r	d	: —	—
	s ₁	s ₁	: se ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	: d	d	l ₁	s ₁	: fe ₁	s ₁	: s ₁ .f ₁	m ₁	: —	—
	s	m	: m	m	: d	d	: m	f	f	m	: r.d	d	: t ₁	d	: —	—
	s ₁	d	: r	d	: ta ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: —	—

mf 1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

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

mf 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

mp 4 But timorous mortals start, and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

m 5 O could we make our doubts remove—
Those gloomy doubts that rise—
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbecclouded eyes,

mf 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood
And view the landscape o'er,
f Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore. [flood]

Hymn 72

To the foregoing Tune.

m 1 GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys
And bright their glories be.

p 2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins and doubts and fears.

m 3 I ask them whence their victory came
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

mf 4 They marked the footsteps that he trod—
His zeal inspired their breast—
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

f 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

ST. ASAPH.

Hymn 73

[Hornivich].

KEY G.

{	: s ₁		d : d		r : r		m : s.f		m		s		f : f		m : m		r : —		—
	: s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		t ₁ : t ₁		d : d		d		m		r : r		d : d		t ₁ : —		—
	: m		m : m		s : s		s : s		s		s		s : s		s : s		s : —		—
	: d		d : d		s ₁ : s ₁		d : m.r		d		d		t ₁ : t ₁		d : d		s ₁ : —		—

{	: s ₁		d : d		r : r		m : m.f		s		s		f : f		m : r		d : —		—
	: s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		t ₁ : t ₁		d : d		d		m		r : r		d : t ₁		d : —		—
	: f		m : m		s : s		s : s		s		s		l : l		s : f		m : —		—
	: s ₁		d ₁ : d ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		d : d.r		m		d		f ₁ : f ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		d : —		—

{	: m		f : f		r : r		s : m.f		s		s		l : s		f : m		m : —		r
	: d		r : r		t ₁ : t ₁		d : d.r		m		m		f : m		r : d		d : —		t ₁
	: s		l : l		s : s		s : s		s		s		f : s		s : s		s : —		—
	: d		f ₁ : r ₁		s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ .r		d ₁		d		f ₁ : d		t ₁ : d		s ₁ : —		—

{	: s ₁		d : d		r : r		m : s.f		m		s		f : f		m : r		d : —		—
	: s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		t ₁ : t ₁		d : d		d		m		r : r		d : t ₁		d : —		—
	: f		m : m		s : s		s : s		s		s		l : l		s : f		m : —		—
	: s ₁		d ₁ : d ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		d : m.r		d		d		f ₁ : f ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		d ₁ : —		—

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>m</i> 1 How bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Lo, these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light,
And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.</p> <p><i>f</i> 3 Now, with triumphal palms, they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 4 His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray:
God is their sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.</p> <p>6 The Lamb which dwells amidst the
Shall o'er them still preside, [throned
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 7 'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.</p> |
|--|---|

EDEN.

Hymn 74

Rev. W. H. HAYGAL
By permission

KEY A.

{	: d	m : r	d : t ₁	d : l ₁ s ₁	l ₁	d : t ₁ l ₁ : se	l ₁ : — —
	: m ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ r ₁	f ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : — —
	: s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : r	d : d t ₁	d	m : r d : t ₁	d : — —
	: d ₁	d ₁ : t ₂	d ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁	f ₁	d ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : — —
{	: d	d : t ₁	d : r	m : f s	d	m : r d : t ₁	d : — —
	: s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : d t ₁	m ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : — —
	: m	s : f	m : r	d : d r	d	d : f m : r	m : — —
	: d	m : r	d : t ₁	d : l ₁ s ₁	l ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — —

m 1 LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day!
mf Arise, and, with thy morning beams,
Chase all our 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 now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of thy love.

mp 4 Lord, Lord, thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for thee.

m 5 Come then, with all thy quickening
With one awakening smile, [power,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

6 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
f Be thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory thine.

Hymn 75

To the foregoing Tune.

mp 1 WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
m 'Tis sweet to look beyond the cage,
And long to fly away;

2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above;

3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
mf Sweet to look forward, and behold
Eternal joys my own;

m 4 Sweet to reflect how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that his blood
My debt of sufferings paid;

5 Sweet on his righteousness to stand,
Which saves from second death;

m Sweet to experience day by day
His Spirit's quickening breath;

6 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end;
Sweet on his covenant of grace
For all things to depend;

7 Sweet in the confidence of faith
To trust his firm decrees;
mp Sweet to lie passive in his hand,
And know no will but his;

mf 8 Sweet to rejoice in lively hope
That, when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home.

f 9 There shall my disimprisoned soul
Behold him and adore,
Be with his likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more.

Hymn 76

COWPER. (First Tune.)

M. Haydn.

KEY F.

{	d	d	m	r	r	d	d	de	r	m	f	l	m	—	r	
	s	s	d	l	t	t	l	l	l	l	de	r	r	d	—	t
	m	m	s	s	f	f	m	m	m	f	s	l	l	s	—	—
	d	d	m	f	s	l	l	l	s	f	m	r	f	s	—	—
{	s	s	d	d	t	t	l	s	f	m	f	m	r	d	—	—
	r	d	d	d	d	d	d	d	d	d	d	t	t	d	—	—
	f	m	m	m	f	f	s	s	d	s	l	s	f	m	—	—
	t	d	d	l	s	f	f	m	l	s	s	s	s	d	—	—

m 1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there have I, as vile as he,
 Washed all my sins away.

mf 3 Dear dying Lamb! thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
c Till all the ransomed Church of God
 Be saved, to sin no more.

m 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
mf Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

f 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy power to save,
d When this poor lisping, stammering
 Lies silent in the grave. [tongue]

m 6 Lord, I believe thou hast prepared,
 Unworthy though I be,
c For me a blood-bought, free reward,
 A golden harp for me.

f 7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
 And formed, by power divine,
 To sound in God the Father's ears
 No other name but thine.

EVAN. (Second Tune.)

Rev W. H. Havergal.
 By permission.

KEY Bb.

{	s	s	d	m	r	d	l	s	s	s	d	m	d	r	—	—
	m	r	s	s	s	m	f	m	r	m	s	l	m	s	—	—
	d	t	d	d	t	d	d	d	t	d	m	d	l	t	—	—
	d	s	m	d	s	l	f	d	s	d	d	l	l	s	—	—
{	f	m	r	d	r	m	d	l	s	s	d	m	r	d	—	—
	s	s	f	m	s	s	s	f	r	m	m	s	f	m	—	—
	r	d	t	d	t	d	d	d	t	d	d	d	t	d	—	—
	t	d	s	l	s	d	m	f	s	d	l	s	s	d	—	—

Hymn 77

PRÆTORIUS.

From *Muse Sionis*, 1806.

KEY G.

{	: d	s : s	l : s	s : -.f m	d	r : m	f : f	m : — —
	: d	r : m	d : d	d : -.t, d	d	t, : d	d : d	d : — —
	: m	s : s	f : m	r : -.s s	s	s : s	l : l	s : — —
	: d	t, : d	f, : d	s, : -.s, d	m,	s, : d	f, : f,	d : — —
{	: m	m : s	f : r	m : d t,	s,	l, : d	d : t,	d : — —
	: d	d : d	l, : s,	s, : fe, s,	s,	f, : m,	s, : s,	s, : — —
	: s	l : s	d : t,	d : d r	d	d : d	r : r	m : — —
	: d	l, : m,	f, : s,	d : l, s,	m,	f, : l,	s, : s,	d, : — —

m 1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

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

mf 3 Yē fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

mf 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

m 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;

mf God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

Hymn 78

To the foregoing Tune.

mf 1 ENTHRONED on high, Almighty Lord,
The Holy Ghost send down;
Fulfil in us thy faithful word,
And all thy mercies crown.

2 Though on our heads no tongues of fire
Their wondrous powers impart,
Grant, Saviour, what we more desire,
Thy Spirit in our heart.

mf 3 Spirit of life and light and love,
Thy heavenly influence give:
Quicken our souls, born from above,
That we in Christ may live;

4 To our benighted minds reveal
The glories of his grace,
And bring us where no clouds conceal
The brightness of his face;

mf 5 His love within us shed abroad,
Life's ever-springing well,
f Till God in us, and we in God,
In love eternal dwell.

Hymn 79

To the foregoing Tune

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>m</i> 1 As, when the Hebrew prophet raised
The brazen serpent high,
The wounded looked, and straight were
The people ceased to die, [cured,</p> <p>2 So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows;
Who looks to him with lively faith
Is saved from endless woes</p> <p>3 For God gave up his Son to death,
So generous was his love,
That all the faithful might enjoy
Eternal life above.</p> | <p><i>m</i> 4 Not to condemn the sons of men
The Son of God appeared;
No weapons in his hand are seen,
Nor voice of terror heard</p> <p>5 He came to raise our fallen state,
And our lost hopes restore;
Faith leads us to the mercy seat,
And bids us fear no more</p> <p>6 But vengeance just for ever lies
On all the rebel race,
Who God's eternal Son despise,
And scorn his offered grace.</p> |
|--|--|

Hymn 80

SAWLEY

KIV B D

1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
By 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

{	$\underline{d} : t_1 : l_1$	$ s_1 : - : m_1$	$ \underline{f_1} : t_1 : l_1$	$ s_1 : - : -$	$ m : r : d$	$ \underline{t_1} . \underline{d} : l_1$	$ s_1 : - :$
	$m_1 : s_1 : f_1$	$ m_1 : - : m_1$	$ \underline{r_1} : \underline{f_1} : f_1$	$ m_1 : - : -$	$ s_1 : s_1 : s_1$	$ s_1 : - : f_1$	$ s_1 : - : -$
	$d : d : d$	$ d : - : d$	$ \underline{t_1} : \underline{r} : t_1$	$ d : - : -$	$ d : t_1 : d$	$ \underline{r} : m : d$	$ t_1 : - :$
	$ d_1 : d_1 : d_1$	$ d_1 : - : d_1$	$ s_1 : - : s_1$	$ d_1 : - : -$	$ d_1 : r_1 : m_1$	$ r_1 : - : r_1$	$ s_1 : - : f_1$

{	$\underline{d} : t_1 : l_1$	$ s_1 : - : m_1$	$ \underline{f_1} : t_1 : l_1$	$ s_1 : - : -$	$ l_1 : t_1 : d$	$ m : - : r$	$ d : - : -$
	$s_1 : s_1 : f_1$	$ \underline{f_1} : m_1 : d_1$	$ \underline{f_1} : - : r_1$	$ m_1 : - : -$	$ l_1 : la : s_1$	$ s_1 : - : f_1$	$ m_1 : - : -$
	$d : d : d$	$ d : - : d$	$ \underline{d} : \underline{r} : t_1$	$ d : - : -$	$ d : r : m$	$ \underline{d} : l_1 : t_1$	$ d : - : -$
	$ m_1 : m_1 : f_1$	$ d_1 : - : ta$	$ \underline{l_1} : s_1 : f_1$	$ m_1 : - : -$	$ f_1 : f_1 : m_1$	$ s_1 : - : s_1$	$ d_1 : - : -$

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>m</i> 1 LORD Jesus, are we one with thee
O height, O depth of love!
<i>mp</i> Thou one with us upon the tree,
<i>m</i> We one with thee above</p> <p><i>mp</i> 2 Such was thy grace that for our sake
Thou didst from heaven come down,
With us of flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery one.</p> <p>3 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine
Confessed and borne by thee,
The gall, the curse, the wrath, were thine,
To set thy members free.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us thou art,
<i>f</i> Nor life nor death nor depth nor height
Thy suns and thee can part</p> <p><i>re</i> 5 O teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
<i>mf</i> That thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with thee</p> <p><i>f</i> 6 Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display
That thou with us art one.</p> |
|---|--|

OLD 137TH. (First Tune.)

Hymn 81

Genevan English Psalter, 1556

KEY A.

{	d	t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d	m : r d	d	r : m f : r	m : — —
	s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : — —
	m	r : d d : d	d : t ₁ d	d	t ₁ : d d : t ₁	d : — —
	d ₁	r ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — —

{	m	r : d t ₁ : d	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁	s ₁	d : r m : r	d : — —
	s ₁	s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁	m ₁	m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : — —
	d	t ₁ : d r : m	r : d t ₁	d	d : d d : t ₁	d : — —
	d ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d ₁	r ₁ : r ₁ s ₁	d	l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — —

{	s ₁	d : r m : d	f : f m	d	l ₁ : t ₁ d : r	d : — —
	m ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁	s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : — —
	d	d : t ₁ d : d	d : d d	d	d : r d : t ₁	d : — —
	d ₁	m ₁ : s ₁ d : l ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ d ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — —

{	d	m : f s : s	l : l ŝ	m	r : m f : r	d : — —
	s ₁	s ₁ : d t ₁ : d	d : d t ₁	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : — —
	m	d : d r : m	m : fe s	d	r : d d : t ₁	d : — —
	d	d : l ₁ s ₁ : d	l ₁ : r s ₁	d	t ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — —

mp 1 I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,*p* 'Come unto me, and rest;Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.'*m* I came to Jesus as I was,

Weary and worn and sad;

mf I found in him a resting-place,
And he has made me glad.*mp* 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,

'Behold, I freely give

The living water; thirsty one.

Stoop down and drink, and live:'

mf I came to Jesus, and I drank

Of that life-giving stream;

c My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.*mp* 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,

'I am this dark world's Light;

c Look unto me; thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.'*f* I looked to Jesus, and I found

In him my star, my sun;

And in that light of life I'll walk,

Till travelling days are done.

VOX DILECTI. (Second Tune.)

Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission.

KEY Bb.

{	: m ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : -d	t ₁	t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	se ₁ : —	—
	: m ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : -d	t ₁	f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : —	—
	: m ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : -d	t ₁	r	d : d	l ₁ : r	t ₁ : —	—
	: m ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : -d	t ₁	s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : —	—

{	: m ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : -r	t ₁	m	r : d	t ₁ : l ₁	m ₁ : —	—
	: m ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : -m ₁	m ₁	t ₁	r ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : fe ₁	m ₁ : —	—
	: t ₁	d : d	d : r	d : l ₁	t ₁	t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : t ₁ , l ₁	se ₁ : —	—
	: se ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : r ₁	l ₂ : l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : re ₁	m ₁ : —	—

G. t. m. l.

{	: m ₁ s ₁	s ₁ : m	r : d	d : l ₁	s ₁ : —	d : r, m	f : m, r	r : —	—
	: m ₁ s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : —	m ₁ : f ₁ , s ₁	l ₁ , t ₁ : d	t ₁ : —	—
	: d m, r	d : -s ₁	l ₁ , t ₁ : d	d : d	d : —	d : d, t ₁	d, r : m, f	s : —	—
	: m ₁ s ₁	d : d ₁	d ₁ : d ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	d : t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ , s ₁	f ₁ : d	s ₁ : —	—

f. d. s. Bb.

{	: r	s : -f	m : m	l : -s	f	r	d : m	s : -t ₁	d l ₁ : —	—
	: s ₁	s ₁ : -s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : -l ₁	l ₁	l ₁ , t ₁	d : d	t ₁ : -s ₁	s ₁ m ₁ : —	—
	: t ₁ , d	r : -r	d : de, r	m : -m	r	f	m : s	f : -f	m de : —	—
	: s ₁ , l ₁	t ₁ : -t ₁	d : l ₁ , t ₁	de : -de	r	f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : -s ₁	d ₁ l ₂ : —	—

In verses 2 and 3, for music of lines 5 and 6 substitute the following:—

{	: s ₁	s ₁ : m	r : d	d : l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d : r, m	f : m, r	r : —	—
	: s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁	r ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ , s ₁	l ₁ , t ₁ : d	t ₁ : —	—
	: m ₁ , r	d : -s ₁	l ₁ , t ₁ : d	d : d	d : —	r	d : d, t ₁	d, r : m, f	s : —	—
	: s ₁	d : d ₁	d ₁ : d ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	d	t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ , s ₁	f ₁ : d	s ₁ : —	—

I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giv-ing stream;
I looked to Jesus, and I found In him my star, my sun;

Hymn 82

FLENSBURG.

L. Spohr

KEY D.

{	s	m : s	d : d ^l	d ^l : t.l s		f	m : f	s : l	r : —	—
	d	d : t _i	d : d	d : d d		r	d : d	d : d	d : — t _i	—
	m	s : — f	m : s	l : f m		s	s : f	m : f.	r : — s	—
	d	d : s _i	l _i : m	f : l _i d		t _i	d : l _i s _i : f _i	s _i : — —	—	—

A. t.

f. D.

{	s	m : s	d : d ^l f	s : — f m		f, m	r : m	f : s	d s : — —	—
	r	d : r	d : m _l	s _i : t _i d		f _i , s _i	l _i : s _i l _i : s _i , f _i	m _i t _i : — —	—	—
	s	s : s	m : l _i r	r : r d		d	d : d d : t _i	d ^l s : — —	—	—
	t _i	d : t _i	l _i : s _i d _i	t ₂ : s _i l _i		l _i , s _i	f _i : m _i r _i : s _i	d s : — —	—	—

{	s, f	m : s	d ^l : s	s : f, m f		s	m : m, r	d : r	m : — —	—
	r	d : t _i	d : m	r : r r		r	d : t _i l _i : l _i	t _i : — —	—	—
	s	s : f	s : d ^l	l : l s		t	d ^l : se l : l	l : — se	—	—
	t _i	d : r	m : d	r : d t _i		s _i	d : m l : f	m : — —	—	—

{	m	f : r	s : d ^l	d ^l : t.l s		f	m : l	r : s	d : — —	—
	de	r : t _i	d : m	f : f f		r	d : d	d : t _i	d : — —	—
	l	l : s	s : l	l : t.d r ^l		s	s : f	f : f	m : — —	—
	l _i	r _i : f	m : l	r : r.d t _i		t _i	d : f _i s _i : s _i	d : — —	—	—

mf 1 My heart is resting, O my God!

I will give thanks and sing;
My heart is at the secret source
Of every precious thing.

mp Now the frail vessel thou hast made
No hand but thine shall fill;

d For the waters of the earth have failed,
And I am thirsty still.

m 2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of thy love,
And close at hand it lies;
And a new song is in my mouth,
To long-loved music set:—

mf 'Glory to thee for all the grace
I have not tasted yet;

mf 3 'Glory to thee for strength withheld,
For want and weakness known,
And the fear that sends me to thy breast
For what is most my own.' 2

m I have a heritage of joy,
That yet I must not see;

c But the hand that bled to make it mine
Is keeping it for me.

f 4 My heart is resting, O my God!
My heart is in thy care;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.
'Thou art my portion,' saith my soul,
Ten thousand voices say,
And the music of their glad Amen
Will never die away.

Hymn 83

BELMONT.

Adapted from Mozart, by S. Wethe

KEY **A.**

{	s ₁	m	- : -	r	d	- : -	t ₁		t ₁ : l ₁	: d		s ₁ : -		s		s : f	: m		m : r	: d		d : t ₁	
	m ₁		s ₁ : -	: f ₁	m ₁	: -	: s ₁		s ₁ : f ₁	: f ₁		m ₁ : -		s ₁		s ₁ : -	: s ₁		l ₁ : -	: l ₁		s ₁ : -	
	d		d	- : -	: t ₁	d	: -	: m		d	- : -	: d		d		m		r	- : -	: s		s : f	: m
	d ₁		d ₁ : -	: s ₁	l ₁	: -	: m ₁		f ₁ : -	: l ₁		d	: -		d		t ₁ : -	: d		f ₁ : -	: fe ₁		s ₁ : -

{	s ₁		m	- : -	: r		d	- : -	: t ₁		t ₁ : l ₁	: d		s ₁ : -		s		s : f	: r		d : m	: r		d : -	
	m ₁		s ₁ : -	: f ₁	m ₁	: -	: s ₁		s ₁ : f ₁	: f ₁		m ₁ : -		s ₁		l ₁ : -	: l ₁		s ₁ : -	: f ₁		m ₁ : -			
	d		d	- : -	: t ₁	d	: -	: m		d	- : -	: d		d		d		d	- : -	: f		m : d	: t ₁		d : -
	d ₁		d ₁ : -	: s ₁	l ₁	: -	: m ₁		f ₁ : -	: l ₁		d	: -		m ₁		f ₁ : -	: f ₁		s ₁ : -	: s ₁		d ₁ : -		

m 1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,

A heart from sin set free,

A heart that always feels thy blood

So freely shed for me;

mp 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,

My great Redeemer's throne,

Where only Christ is heard to speak,

Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,

Believing, true, and clean,

m Which neither life nor death can part

From him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,

And full of love divine,

c Perfect and right and pure and good,

A copy, Lord, of thine!

mf 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;

Come quickly from above;

Write thy new name upon my heart,

Thy new, best name of love.

Hymn 84

TIVERTON.

Rev. J. Gregg.

KEY B \flat .

{	s ₁	d	r	m	:d,t	l ₁	:t ₁	d	m	r	:s,d	t ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	:—	—
	m ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	f ₁	:f ₁	m ₁	m ₁ ,fe ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:fe ₁	s ₁	:—	—
	:d	d	:t ₁	d	:d	d	:s ₁	s ₁	d	r	:m	r	:r,d	t ₁	:—	—
	:d ₁	m ₁	:s ₁	d	:m ₁	f ₁	:r ₁	d ₁	l ₂	t ₂	:d ₁	r ₁	:r ₁	s ₁	:—	—

{	:r	:d,t	:l ₁ ,s ₁	d	:r,m	f	:m	r	d	s ₁	:l ₁ ,f	m	:r	d	:—	—
	:r ₁	r ₁	:r ₁	s ₁	:m ₁	l ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	m ₁ ,f ₁	s ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	:s ₁ ,f ₁	m ₁	:—	—
	:t ₁	r	:l ₁ ,t ₁	d	:d	d	:d	t ₁	d	d	:d	d	:t ₁	d	:—	—
	:s ₁	s ₁	:f ₁	m ₁	:l ₁	f ₁	:d ₁	s ₁	d ₁ ,r ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	d ₁	:—	—

mf 1 FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich thy bounties are!
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.

m 2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence was thine;
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.

m 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 him not then forget to own
From whom his blessings flow.

f 6 Fountain of love, our praise is thine;
To thee our songs we'll raise,
And all created nature join
In sweet harmonious praise.

Hymn 85

ST. PAUL.

William Tate.

KEY A.

{	:d	r	:m	s ₁	:d	r	:t ₁	d	m	r	:s	f	:m	r	:—	—
	:m ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:l ₁	l ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	l ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:—	—
	:d	t ₁	:d	r	:m	f	:r	m	d	t ₁	:d	d	:d	t ₁	:—	—
	:d	s ₁	:d	t ₁	:l ₁	f ₁	:s ₁	d ₁	d	s ₁	:m ₁	f ₁	:d	s ₁	:—	—

{	:d	r	:m	f	:m	r	:d	t ₁	s ₁	l ₁	:f	m	:r	d	:—	—
	:m ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	l ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:fe ₁	s ₁	s ₁	f ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	:f ₁	m ₁	:—	—
	:d	t ₁	:d	d	:d	t ₁	:d	r	d	d	:d	d	:t ₁	d	:—	—
	:d	s ₁	:d ₁	f ₁	:d	s ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	m ₁	f ₁	:r ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	d ₁	:—	—

mp 1 O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
 Thy people still are fed,
 Who through this weary pilgrimage
 Hast all our fathers led,

m 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
 Before thy throne of grace;
 God of our fathers, be the God
 Of their succeeding race.

mp 3 Through each perplexing path of life
 Our wandering footsteps guide;
 Give us each day our daily bread,
 And raiment fit provide.

m 4 O spread thy covering wings around,
 Till all our wanderings cease,
 And at our Father's loved abode
 Our souls arrive in peace.

m 5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
 Our humble prayers implore,
mf And thou shalt be our chosen God
 And portion evermore.

Hymn 86

Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.

WIX.

KEY *Ab*.

{	: m	f	: t ₁	r	: d	t ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	d	: m	r	: —	—
	: d	l ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	: f ₁	f ₁	m ₁	f ₁	: m ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: —	—
	: s	f	: f	f	: m	r	: r	r	d	d	: d	d	: t ₁	: —	—	—
	: d	f ₁	: s ₁	d	: d	r	: d	t ₁	d	d	: d	m ₁	: d ₁	s ₁	: —	—

{	: t ₁	d	: r	s ₁	: d	r	: m	l ₁	de	r	: m	f	f	: t ₁	d	: —	—
	: s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	l ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: —	—	—
	: r	m	: r	t ₁	: d	t ₁	: d	d	m	r	: r	t ₁	: f	m	: —	—	—
	: s ₁	s ₁	: f ₁	f ₁	: m ₁	r ₁	: d ₁	f ₁	s ₁	f ₁	: m ₁	r ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: —	—

mp 1 FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
 From strife and tumult far,
 From scenes where Satan wages still
 His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
 With prayer and praise agree,
 And seem, by thy sweet bounty, made
 For those who follow thee.

m 3 There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
 And grace her mean abode,
mf O with what peace and joy and love
 She communes with her God!

m 4 Author and Guardian of my life,
 Sweet Source of light divine,
c And—all harmonious names in one—
 My Saviour, thou art mine!

mf 5 What thanks I owe thee, and what love,
 A boundless, endless store,
 Shall echo through the realms above,
 When time shall be no more.

ABBEY.

Hymn 87

From the Scottish Psalter, 1615.

KEY A ♭.

{	d	d	m	r	d	d	t ₁	d	f	m	r	r	de	r	—	—
	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	m ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	d	ta	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	—	—
	m	m	d	t ₁	d	r	r	m	f	s	s	m	m	f	—	—
	d	l ₁	d	s ₁	l ₁	f ₁	s ₁	d	l ₁	d	s ₁	l ₁	l ₁	r ₁	—	—
{	s	m	d	f	m	r	d	t ₁	s ₁	l ₁	d	d	t ₁	d	—	—
	d	s ₁	l ₁	d	d	t ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	—	—
	m	d	m	l	s	s	fe	s	d	d	m	r	r	m	—	—
	d	d	l ₁	f ₁	d	r ₁	r ₁	s ₁	m ₁	f ₁	d	s ₁	s ₁	d	—	—

m 1 LORD, as to thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear,
Like thee to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as thine.

p 4 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
'Father! thy will be done.'

mp 5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

m 6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
mf O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven!

ST. BERNARD.

Hymn 88

From the Merton Tune Book
By permission of Dr. Hayne

KEY E ♭.

{	s	d	r	m	r	d	f	m	r	s	m	l	fe	—	fe	s	—	—
	d	d	t ₁	d	t ₁	d	t ₁	d	t ₁	r	d	d	d	—	d	t ₁	—	—
	m	s	s	s	s	f	s	s	s	s	s	l	l	—	l	s	—	—
	d	m	r	d	f	m	r	d	s ₁	t ₁	d	l ₁	r	—	r	s ₁	—	—
{	s	d	l	s	l	f	f	m	d	f	m	r	r	d	—	—	—	—
	t ₁	d	d	d	l ₁	l ₁	r	d	d	t ₁	d	d	t ₁	d	—	—	—	—
	s	s	f	m	m	f	s	s	s	f	s	l	s	f	m	—	—	—
	s	m	f	d	de	r	t ₁	d	m	r	d	f ₁	s ₁	d	—	—	—	—

- m* 1 WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
 Around thy steps below!
 What patient love was seen in all
 Thy life and death of woe!
- mp* 2 For ever on thy burdened heart
 A weight of sorrow hung;
m Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
 Escaped thy silent tongue.
- mp* 3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
 Thy friends unfaithful prove;
m Unwearied in forgiveness still,
 Thy heart could only love.
- mf* 4 O give us hearts to love like thee,
 Like thee, O Lord, to grieve
 Far more for others' sins than all
 The wrongs that we receive.

mf 5 One with thyself, may every eye
 In us, thy brethren, see
 That gentleness and grace that spring
 From union, Lord, with thee.

Hymn 89

FARRANT.

Richard Farrant, 1585.

KEY G.

{	d	d	:-r	m	r	d	:f	r	r	mf	s	s	fe	s	:-	:-
	s ₁	l ₁	:-t ₁	d	t ₁	l ₁	:d	t ₁	t ₁	d	:t ₁	r	d	t ₁	:-	:-
	m	m	:-s	s	s	m	:l	s	s	s	:s	l	l	s	:-	:-
	d	l ₁	:-s ₁	d	s ₁	l ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	:m	r	r	s ₁	:-	:-

{	d	f	:f	m	r	d	:r	t ₁	m	l ₁	t ₁	d	d	:t ₁	d	:-	:-
	d	r	:r	d	t ₁	l ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	f ₁	:m ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	:-	:-	
	m	l	:s	s	s	m	:f	r	d	d	:d	r	r	m	:-	:-	
	d	d	:t ₁	d	s ₁	l ₁	:r ₁	s ₁	d	f ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	:-	:-	

- mp* 1 O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my heart to thee;
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 Dear Lord, remember me.
- p* 2 When, groaning, on my burdened heart
 My sins lie heavily,
mp My pardon speak, new peace impart;
 In love remember me.
- p* 3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,
 And ills I cannot flee;
mp O give me strength, Lord, as my day;
 For good remember me.
- p* 4 Distressed with pain, disease, and grief,
 This feeble body see;
mp Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
 Hear, and remember me.
- m* 5 If on my face, for thy dear name,
 Shame and reproaches be,
mf All hail, reproach! and welcome, shame!
 If thou remember me.
- pp* 6 The hour is near; consigned to death,
 I own the just decree;
p Saviour, with my last, parting breath,
 I'll cry, 'Remember me!'

Hymn 90

SPOHR

From L. Spohr

KEY G.

{	s ₁ m : - : m s : - : d m : - : r d : - : d l : s : m f : - : s m : -
	s ₁ d : - : d d : - : d d : - : t ₁ d : - : d d : - : d d : - : t ₁ d : -
	s s : - : s s : - : m s : - : f m : - : s f : s : l l ₁ : - : s s : -
	s ₁ d : - : d m : - : d s ₁ : - : s ₁ d : - : m f : m : l ₁ r : - : s ₁ d : -

{	m r : - : de r : - : m f : - : l s : - : f m : - : f r : - : r d : -
	d t ₁ : - : le ₁ t ₁ : - : de r : - : ma r : - : r d : - : d d : - : t ₁ d : -
	s s : - : m r : - : s f : - : fe s : - : s s : - : l r : - : f m : -
	d s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : r : d t ₁ : - : t ₁ d : - : f ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ d ₁ : -

mp 1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy seat,
Where JESUS answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea;
With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
p And such, O Lord, am I.

p 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without and fears within,
mp I come to thee for rest.

m 4 Be thou my shield and hiding place,
That, sheltered near thy side,
mf I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him thou hast died.

f 5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name.

Hymn 91

ST. MARY.

From Playford's Psalter, 1671

KEY F.

{	l ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s : f m m s : d m : r d : - -
	l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : d d : l ₁ l ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ d : t ₁ d : - -
	d m : r d : f m : r d d r : m s : f m : - -
	l ₁ l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ d : r l ₁ d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : - -

{	m . s : l t : m r : d s r m : l ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ : - -
	d r : d r : d l ₁ : d t ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ : - -
	s s : m s : s f : m s t ₁ d : d m : m ₁ r d : - -
	d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ s ₁ d : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : - -

p 1 REJECTED and despised of men,
Behold a man of woe!
Grief was his close companion still
Through all his life below.

mp 2 Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,
Ours were the woes he bore;
d Pangs not his own his spotless soul
With bitter anguish tore.

p 3 We held him as condemned by Heaven,
An outcast from his God,
While for our sins he groaned, he bled,
Beneath his Father's rod.

m 4 His sacred blood hath washed our souls
From sin's polluted stain;
His stripes have healed us; and his death
Revived our souls again.

mp 5 We all like sheep had gone astray
In ruin's fatal road:
On him were our transgressions laid;
He bore the mighty load.

ST KILDA.

Hymn 92

W Broomfeld.

KEY A.

{	<i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : — —
	<i>m</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>se</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>se</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : — —
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : <i>m</i> <i>m</i> <i>m</i> <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>m</i> : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : — —
	<i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : — —

{	<i>m</i> <i>r</i> : <i>m</i> <i>s</i> : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ <i>m</i> <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : — —
	<i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>se</i> ₁ <i>se</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>se</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : — —
	<i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>r</i> : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : <i>m</i> <i>m</i> <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : <i>m</i> <i>d</i> : — —
	<i>d</i> <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> ₁ <i>r</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : — —

mp 1 O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

m 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
p But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

mp 4 Return, O Holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
m I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

mp 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

mf 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Hymn 93

ST. LUKE.

T. Hermann Schein, 1627

KEY Bb.

{	: d		t ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : d		r : t ₁	l ₁		d		t ₁ : l ₁	d : r		m : —	—		
	: m ₁		m ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : m ₁		r ₁ : r ₁	d ₁		m ₁		m ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : l ₁		se ₁ : —	—		
	: l ₁		t ₁ : d		se ₁ : l ₁		l ₁ : se ₁	l ₁		l ₁		t ₁ : d		d : l ₁		t ₁ : —	—
	: l ₁		se ₁ : l ₁	m ₁ : d ₁		t ₂ : m ₁	l ₂		l ₁		se ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : —	—		

{	: d		t ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : d		r : t ₁	l ₁		d		t ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : se ₁		l ₁ : —	—			
	: s ₁		s ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : s ₁		f ₁ : —s ₁	l ₁		s ₁		f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁		m ₁ : —	—			
	: d		r : d		r : d		l ₁ : r		d		m		r : —d		t ₁ : t ₁		d : —	—
	: m ₁		s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : m ₁		r ₁ : —m ₁	f ₁		d ₁		r ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : m ₁		l ₁ : —	—			

{	: m		m : r		m : fe		s : m		r		^{F. t.} d ¹		t : l		l : se		^{f. Bb.} l m : —	—
	: l ₁		s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : —l ₁	t ₁		t ₁ m		m : m		f : m		desc ₁ : —	—		
	: d		d : t ₁	d : d		d : d		t ₁		m l		se : d ¹		t : t		l m : —	—	
	: l ₁		d : s ₁	d ₁ : l ₁		m ₁ : d ₁	s ₁		m l		m : d		r : m		l ₁ m ₁ : —	—		

{	: d		t ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : d		r : t ₁	l ₁		d		t ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : se ₁		l ₁ : —	—		
	: s ₁		f ₁ : —m ₁	r ₁ : s ₁		f ₁ : —s ₁	l ₁		s ₁		f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁		m ₁ : —	—		
	: m		t ₁ : <u>r.d</u>	t ₁ : s ₁		l ₁ : r		d		m		r : —d		t ₁ : t ₁		d : —	—
	: m ₁		r ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : m ₁		r ₁ : —m ₁	f ₁		d ₁		r ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : m ₁		l ₂ : —	—		

mp 1 GREAT King of nations, hear our prayer,

While at thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry,
To thee for mercy call.

The guilt is ours, but grace is thine;
O turn us not away,
But hear us from thy lofty throne,
And help us when we pray.

2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own;

mf Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown:

mf When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,

c To thee we looked, to thee we cried,
And help in thee was found.

p 3 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land;

4 With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer,—

'Correct us with thy judgments, Lord;
c Then let thy mercy spare.'

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Hymn 94

Henry Smart.
By permission of Messrs Nisbet & Co

KEY E♭.

{	: s	s : l	s : <u>m.f</u>	s : d' t		l	s : d	f : r	m : — —
	: d	d : d	d : d	d : m r		r	s ₁ : l ₁	d : t ₁	d : — —
	: m	m : f ₁	m : s	s : s s		<u>l.t</u>	d' : m	l : s	s : — —
	: d	d : f ₁	d : <u>d.r</u>	m : d. s ₁		f	m : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d : — —

{	: m	s : m	r : t	l : s fe		l	t : d'	l : l	s : — —
	: d	d : d	r : r	m : d r		r	r : m	l ₁ : <u>r.d</u>	t ₁ : — —
	: s	s' : s	s : s	m : s l		fe	s : s	s : fe	s : — —
	: d	m : d	t ₁ : s ₁	d : m r		r	s : d	r : r	s ₁ : — —

{	: s	t : d'	r' : <u>l.t</u>	d' : t l		l	m : f	s : <u>f.m</u>	r : — —
	: r	s : s	f : r	m : <u>m.r</u> d		d	d : d	d : <u>r.d</u>	t ₁ : — —
	: t	r' : s	l : l	l : se l		m	l : l	s : l	r : — —
	: s	<u>s.f</u> : m	r : f	m : m ₁ l ₁		<u>l.t</u>	d : l ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : — —

{	: s	s : l	s : <u>m.f</u>	s : d' t		l	s : d	f : r	d : — —
	: r	d : d	d : d	d : d d		d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : — —
	: t	d' : l	m : <u>s.f</u>	m : m m		f	s : m	l : <u>s.f</u>	m : — —
	: s.f	m : f	d : <u>m.r</u>	d.t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁		f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d : — —

mf 1 How blessed, from the bonds of sin
And earthly fetters free,
In singleness of heart and aim,
Thy servant, Lord, to be!
The hardest toil to undertake
With joy at thy command,
The meanest office to receive
With meekness at thy hand;

2 With willing heart and longing eyes
To watch before thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
To bear the heavy weight;
No voice of thunder to expect,
But follow calm and still;
For love can easily divine
The One Beloved's will.

m 3 Thus may I serve thee, gracious Lord,
Thus ever thine alone;
My soul and body given to thee,
The purchase thou hast won;
Through evil or through good report
Still keeping by thy side;
And by my life, or by my death,
Let Christ be magnified.

mf 4 How happily the working days
In this dear service fly!
How rapidly the closing hour,
The time of rest, draws nigh,
When all the faithful gather home,
A joyful company,
f And ever where the Master is,
Shall his blest servants be!

NOX PRÆCESSIT.

Hymn 95

J. Baptiste Calkin.
From the Christian Hymnal. By permission

KEY G.

{	m : m m d : r	m : m f	r	d : m s : -f	m : - -
	s ₁ : se ₁ se ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	se ₁ : l ₁ l ₁	l ₁	s ₁ : d l ₁ : -t ₁	d : - -
	d : t ₁ .t ₁ d : l ₁	t ₁ : de r	r	m : d r : -s	s : - -
	d ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁ l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁ r ₁	f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁	d : - -

{	: d l : -s f : m	r : m f	l ₁	t ₁ : d m : -r	d : - - : -
	: d l ₁ : -m r : de	r : l ₁ l ₁	l ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : -t ₁	d : - - : -
	: m f : -ta l : s	f : s f	f	f : m s : -f	m : - - : -
	: d f ₁ : -s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	r ₁ : de ₁ r ₁	f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁	d ₁ : - - : -

m 1 WALK in the light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow
Who reigns in light al ove.

2 Walk in the light! and sin, abhorred,
Shall ne'er defile again;
The blood of Jesus Christ thy Lord
Shall cleanse from every stain.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly his
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

mf 4 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

m 5 Walk in the light! and even the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
mf Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

f 6 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is Light.

CORONA. (First Tune.)

Hymn 96

From Hymns of the Eastern Church.

KEY C.

{	: m	d' : l	se : t	l : f	m	m	m : d'	t : m	l : —	—
	: m	m : m	m : m	m : r	t,	t,	m : m	re : r	d : —	—
	: d'	d' : d'	r' : se	l : l	se	se	l : l	ba : se	l : —	—
	: l	l : l	t : t,	d : r	m	r	d : l,	t, : m	l, : —	—
{	: l	r' : -d'	t : l	l : s	s	d'	d' : -d'	m' : r'	d' : —	—
	: m	f : -f	f : f	f : f	m	fe	s : -s	s : f	m : —	—
	: d'	t : -m'	r' : d'	t : r'	d'	r'	m' : -m'	d' : t	d' : —	—
	: l	s : -s	s : s	s : t	d'	l	s : -s	s : s	d : —	—

- mp* 1. CALM me, my God, and keep me calm; *mp* 4 Yes! keep me calm, though loud and rude
 While these hot breezes blow, The sounds my ear that greet:
 Be like the night-dew's cooling balm Calm in the closet's solitude,
 Upon earth's fevered brow. Calm in the bustling street;
- 2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, 5 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
 Soft resting on thy breast; Calm in my hour of pain;
 Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm, Calm in my poverty or wealth,
 And bid my spirit rest. Calm in my loss or gain;
- 3 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm; 6 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
 Let thine outstretched wing Like him who bore my shame;
 Be like the shade of Eilm's palm Calm 'mid the threatening, ^{tormenting}
 Beside her desert-spring. Who hate thy holy name; [throng,
- m* 7 Calm as the ray of sun or star
 Which storms assail in vain;
 Moving unruffled through earth's war
 The eternal calm to gain.

REST. (Second Tune.)

From *Cantina Sacra*, 1840.

KEY B.

{	: s,	s : d	t, : r	d : s,	s,	s,	l, : l,	d : l,	s, : —	—
	: m,	m : s,	s, : s,	s, : m,	r,	s,	f, : f,	l, : f,	m, : —	—
	: d	d : d	r : t,	d : d	t,	d	d : d	d : d	d : —	—
	: d,	d, : m,	s, : f,	m, : d,	s,	m,	f, : f,	f, : f,	d, : —	—
{	: s,	m : r	d : t,	l, : l,	r	t,	d : d, r	m : r	d : —	—
	: m,	s, : f,	m, : s,	f, : f,	l,	s,	s, : s, l,	s, : f,	m, : —	—
	: d	d : t,	d : m	d : d	f	r	m : d	d : t,	d : —	—
	: d,	d : s,	l, : m,	f, : f,	r,	s,	d : m, f,	s, : s,	d, : —	—

Hymn 97

CASTLE RISING.

Rev. F. A. J. Hervey, M.A.
From the Hymnary. By permission.

KEY E♭.

{	m	f	m	r	l	d	t ₁	t ₁	d	d	r	r	m	-	-
	d	d	d	l	l	s	s	se	l	l	l	l	t ₁	-	-
	s	f	s	f	f	m	r	d	r	m	m	m	f	l	se
	d	l	d	f	f	s	s	s	m	l	-s	f	f	m	-

{	m	m	l	s	fe	s	-f	m	s	f	m	r	-r	r	-
	t ₁	m	m	r	r	r	t ₁	d	d	d	d	-d	t ₁	-	-
	se	l	d	t	l	s	s	s	m	f	s	l	-l	s	-
	m	d	l	r	d	t ₁	s	d	ta	l	m	f	fe	s	-

{	m	re	m	f	-	m	r	-	m	d	-	-	d	d	d	t	-	l	s	-	-
	d	d	d	d	-	d	t ₁	-	t ₁	d	-	-	d	f	m	re	-	fe	m	-	-
	s	fe	s	l	-	s	f	-	s	m	-	-	m	l	s	fe	-	t	t	-	-
	d	d	d	d	-	d	s	-	s	l	-	-	l	l	l	t ₁	-	re	m	-	-

{	s	l	t	d	-	s	s	-	f	m	-	m	f	-	m	r	-	r	d	-	-
	r	r	r	d	-	d	d	-	d	t ₁	-	de	r	-	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	d	-	-
	t	l	s	s	-	s	l	-	l	se	-	l	l	-	s	l	s	-	f	m	-
	f	f	f	m	-	m	r	-	r	m	-	l	r	-	m	f	s	-	d	-	-

m 1 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky—

d How fast they fade away!

mf O for the pearly gates of heaven!

O for the golden floor!

O for the Sun of Righteousness

That setteth never more!

mp 2 The highest hopes we cherish here,

How fast they tire and faint!

How many a spot defiles the robe

That wraps an earthly saint!

mf O for a heart that never sins!

O for a soul washed white!

O for a voice to praise our King,

Nor weary day or night!

m 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,

And grace to lead us higher;

mf But there are perfectness and peace

Beyond our best desire.

mp O by thy love and anguish, Lord,

O by thy life laid down,

m O that we fall not from thy grace,

Nor cast away our crown!

SALZBURG.

Hymn 98

M Haydn.

KEY F.

{	d	m	:-	s		s	:	f	:	m		m	:-	r		d	:-		d		d	:	t ₁	:	d		m	:	f	:	m		m	:	r						
	s ₁		d	:	-	d		t ₁	:	-	d		d	:	-	t ₁	:	d	:	-		s ₁	:	-	:	s ₁		s ₁	:	r	:	d		d	:	:	t ₁				
	m		s	:	-	:	s		s	:	-	:	s		s	:	-	:	f	:	m		f		s	:	f	:	m		r	:	s	:	s		s	:	-		
	d		d	:	-	:	m		r	:	-	:	d		s ₁	:	-	:	s ₁		l ₁	:	-	:		f		m	:	r	:	d		t ₁	:	-	:	d		s ₁	:

{	d		d	:	-	:	l		s	:	m	:	d		d	:	-	:	l		s	:	-		d'		d'	:	l	:	f		m	:	f	:	r		d	:	-
	s ₁		l ₁	:	-	:	d		d	:	-	:	s ₁		l ₁	:	-	:	d	:	-		d		d	:	-	:	d		d	:	r	:	t ₁		d	:	-		
	m		f	:	-	:	f		m	:	s	:	m		f	:	-	:	f	:	m		s		l	:	f	:	l		s	:	-	:	f	:	m	:	-		
	d		l ₁	:	-	:	f ₁		d	:	-	:	ta		l ₁	:	-	:	f ₁	:	d	:	-		m		f ₁	:	-	:	f ₁		s ₁	:	-	:	s ₁		d	:	-

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mp</i> 1 Why pour'st thou forth thine anxious
Despairing of relief, [plaint,
As if the Lord o'erlooked thy cause,
And did not heed thy grief?</p> <p><i>m</i> 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not
That firm remains on high [heard,
The everlasting throne of him
Who formed the earth and sky?</p> <p>3 Art thou afraid his power shall fail
When comes thy evil day?
And can an all-creating arm
Grow weary, or decay?</p> <p><i>mf</i> 7 They with unwearied feet shall tread
The path of life divine,
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.</p> <p>8 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar—
Their wings are faith and love—
Till, past the cloudy regions here,
They rise to heaven above.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Supreme in wisdom as in power
The Rock of Ages stands;
<i>m</i> Though him thou canst not see, nor trace
The working of his hands.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 6 Mere human power shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease;
<i>m</i> But they who wait upon the Lord
In strength shall still increase.</p> |
|--|---|

ST. LEONARD.

Hymn 99

Henry Smart.
By permission of Messrs Nisbet & Co.

KEY C.

{	: s	s : m	l : s	l : t	d'	r'	m' : d'	t : l	s : —	—
	: m	m : d	d : d	f : f	m	s	s : l	s : fe	s : —	—
	: d'	d' : s	f : s	f : f	s	t	d' : m'	r' : d'	t : —	—
	: d	d : d	f : m	r : r	d	s	d : d	r : r	s : —	—

{	: r'	t : s	d' : r'	m' : d'	l	r'	s : d'	d' : t	d' : —	—
	: s	s : r	s : s	s : s	d	f	m : m	r : r	m : —	—
	: t	r' : t	d' : t	d' : s	l	<u>l, t</u>	d' : d'	l : s	s : —	—
	: s	s : s.f	m : r	d : m	f	r	m : l	f : s	d : —	—

m 1 O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by many a foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe;

m 2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
m But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Can lean upon its God;

m 5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
mf And then, whate'er may come,
I taste even now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

mf 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

m 4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed!

Hymn 100

To the foregoing Tune.

I.

m 1 Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring
Where living waters flow;
Free to that sacred fountain all
Without a price may go.

2 How long to streams of false delight
Will ye in crowds repair?
How long your strength and substance
On trifles light as air? [waste

3 My stores afford those rich supplies
That health and pleasure give;
Incline your ear, and come to me;
The soul that hears shall live.

m 4 With you a covenant I will make
That ever shall endure;
The hope which gladdened David's heart
My mercy hath made sure.

mf 5 Behold, he comes! your leader comes,
With might and honour crowned;
A witness who shall spread my name
To earth's remotest bound.

6 See! nations hasten to his call
From every distant shore;
Isles yet unknown shall bow to him,
And Israel's God adore.

FELIX.

Hymn 101

From Mendelssohn. Died 1847.

KEY ED.

{	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> m : l s : m d : r m <u>l</u> . <u>t</u> d' : l s : f m : — —
	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> m : l s : m d : r m <u>d</u> . <u>r</u> m : d r : t ₁ d : — —
	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> m : l s : m d : r m m m : m r : s s : — —
	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> m : l s : m d : r m l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : s ₁ d : — —

{	<u>m</u> . <u>f</u> s : d' t : s m : fe s <u>r</u> . <u>f</u> m : l l : se l : — —
	<u>d</u> - d' : d r : r d : d t ₁ t ₁ d : m m : m ₁ d : — —
	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> m : s s : s s : l r s s : d' t : t l : — —
	<u>d</u> d : m s : t ₁ d : l ₁ s ₁ s ₁ d : l ₁ m : m l ₁ : — —

II.

mp 1 SEEK ye the Lord, while yet his ear
Is open to your call;
While offered mercy still is near,
Before his footstool fall.

2 Let sinners quit their evil ways,
Their evil thoughts forego;
c And God, when they to him return,
Returning grace will show.

m 3 He pardons with o'erflowing love;
'For,' hear the voice Divine!
'My nature is not like to yours,
Nor like your ways are mine;

m 4 'But, far as heaven's resplendent orbs
Beyond earth's spot extend,
As far my thoughts, as far my ways,
Your ways and thoughts transcend.

5 'And, as the rains from heaven distil,
Nor thither mount again,
But swell the earth with fruitful juice,
And all its tribes sustain,

6 'So not a word that flows from me
Shall ineffectual fall,
But universal nature prove
Obedient to my call.'

mf 7 With joy and peace shall then be led
The glad converted lands;
The lofty mountains then shall sing,
The forests clap their hands.

8 Where briars grew, 'midst barren wilds,
Shall firs and myrtles spring;
And nature, through its utmost bounds, \\
Eternal praises sing.

ST. ETHELKEDA.

Hymn 102

Bishop Turton. Died 1861

KEY G.

{	d	d	r	m	r	d	t ₁	d	r	m	s	f	m	r	--	--
	s ₁	d	t ₁	d	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	t ₁	d	d	t ₁	d	t ₁	--	--
	m	m	s	s	f	m	r	m	s	s	m	f	s	s	--	--
	d	l ₁	s ₁	d	f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d ₁	s ₁	d	m	r	d	s ₁	--	--
{	m	f	l	s	t ₁	d	f	m	s	l	f	m	r	d	--	--
	d	d	d	s ₁	m ₁	l ₁	s ₁	d	d	d	d	t ₁	d	--	--	
	s	f	f	s	r	d	d	d	s	f	l	s	f	m	--	--
	d	l ₁	f ₁	m ₁	s ₁	l ₁	f ₁	d ₁	m ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	--	--

mf 1 THERE is a name I love to hear;
I love to speak its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
c The sweetest name on earth.

m 2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of his precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
mf ~~And~~ though I tread a darksome path,
mf Yields sunshine all the way.

mf 7 And there, with all the blood-bought throng,
From sin and sorrow free,
f I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me.

mp 4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in my sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

f 5 Jesus! the name I love so well,
The name I love to hear;
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

m 6 This name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads me up to God.

Hymn 103

To the foregoing Tune.

mf 1 O CHRIST, our hope, our heart's desire,
Redemption's only spring,
Creator of the world art thou,
Its Saviour and its King.

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

mf 3 But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid,
f And thou art on thy Father's throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

m 4 O may thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare;
O may we come before thy throne,
And find acceptance there.

mf 5 O Christ, be thou our present joy,
Our future great reward;
Our only glory may it be
To glory in the Lord.

Hymn 104

To the foregoing Tune.

- mp* 1 TAKE comfort, Christians, when your
In Jesus fall asleep; [friends]
Their better being never ends;
Why then dejected weep?
- 2 Why inconsolable, as those
To whom no hope is given?
Death is the messenger of peace,
And calls the soul to heaven.
- m* 3 As Jesus died, and rose again
Victorious from the dead.
- mf* So his disciples rise, and reign
With their triumphant Head.
- mp* 4 The time draws nigh, when from the
clouds
Christ shall with shouts descend,
And the last trumpet's awful voice
The heavens and earth shall rend.
- m* 5 Then they who live shall changed be,
And they who sleep shall wake;
The graves shall yield their ancient
And earth's foundations shake. [charge,
- f* 6 The saints of God, from death set free,
With joy shall mount on high;
The heavenly hosts, with praises loud,
Shall meet them in the sky.
- mf* 7 Together to their Father's house
With joyful hearts they go,
And dwell for ever with the Lord,
Beyond the reach of woe.
- m* 8 A few short years of evil past,
We reach the happy shore,
Where death-divided friends at last
Shall meet, to part no more.

Hymn 105

From the Scottish Psalter, 1615

YORK.

KEY G.

{	d	m	s	f	l	m	s	r	r	m	s	s	fe	s	—	—
	s ₁	d	d	d	d	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	d	r	d	l ₁	t ₁	—	—
	m	s	m	f	f	s	s	s	s	s	r	m	r	r	—	—
	d	d	d	l ₁	f ₁	d	m ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	t ₁	l ₁	r	s ₁	—	—

{	d	m	s	f	l	m	s	r	m	f	m	r	r	d	—	—
	d	d	d	d	d	d	d	t ₁	d	d	d	d	t ₁	d	—	—
	m	s	m	f	f	s	s	s	s	l	s	s	f	m	—	—
	d	d	ta ₁	l ₁	f ₁	d	m ₁	s ₁	d	f ₁	d	s ₁	s ₁	d	—	—

- m* 1 To him that loved the souls of men,
And washed us in his blood,
mf To royal honours raised our head,
And made us priests to God,—
- f* 2 To him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love,
All grateful honours paid on earth,
And nobler songs above.
- m* 3 Behold, on flying clouds he comes!
His saints shall bless the day;
p While they that pierced him sadly mourn
In anguish and dismay.
- m* 4 Thou art the First, and thou the Last;
Time centres all in thee,
f The Almighty God, who was, and is,
And evermore shall be.

RESIGNATION.

Hymn 106

Adapted from Palestrina.

KEY E.

{	: s	s : s	l : s	f : m	s	r	m : m	r : d	r	: —	—
	: d	d : d	d : d	r : d	r	t ₁	d : d	l ₁ , t ₁ ; d	t ₁	: —	—
	: m	m : m	f : s	l : l	t	s	s : s	f : m	s	: —	—
	: d	d : d	f : m	r : l	s	s ₁	d : d	r : l ₁	s ₁	: —	—
{	: d	r : r	m : f	s : d'	s	m	r : d	m : r	d	: —	—
	: d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : d	d : d	r	d	t ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d	: —	—
	: m	s : s	s : l	s : m	s	s	s : m	s : s	m	: —	—
	: l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : f	m : l ₁	t ₁	d	s ₁ : l ₁	m ₁ , f ₁ ; s ₁	d	: —	—

m 1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise:—

mp 2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee.

m 3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My path of life attend,
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And bless its happy end.

Hymn 107

To the foregoing Tune.

mp 1 O LORD, my best desire fulfil,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to thy will,
And make thy pleasure mine.

m 2 Why should I shrink at thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears,
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears?

mf 3 No! rather let me freely yield
What most I prize to thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold, from me.

m 4 Thy favour, all my journey through,
Thou art engaged to grant;
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.

mp 5 'But, ah!' my inward spirit cries,
'Still bind me to thy sway,
Else the next cloud that veils the skies
Drives all these thoughts away.'

MANNINGTREE. (First Tune.)

Hymn 108

A. L. Sutcliffe, 1870.

KEY Eb.

{	:d	t ₁ : -r r :	:d	f : -f m	s	m : r d : r	m : - -
	:s ₁	s ₁ : -t ₁ t ₁ :	:d	d : d d	d	d : t ₁ d : t ₁	d : - -
	:m	r : -f f :	:m	l : l s	m	s : f s : s	s : - -
	:d	s ₁ : -s ₁ d :	:d	d : d d	d	m : f m : r	d : - -

{	:m	r : l s : m	r : l s	fe	s : m m : -r	d : - -
	:d	r : r m : m	t ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ d	r	m : d t ₁ : t ₁	d : - -
	:d'	t : l ₁ t d'	d' : d' s : s s	d'	d' : s s : f	m : - -
	:d	f : f m : d	s : f m	l	s : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : - -

mf 1 FATHER of peace, and God of love!

We own thy power to save,
That power by which our Shepherd rose
Victorious o'er the grave.

2 Him from the dead thou brought'st

When, by his sacred blood, [again,
Confirmed and sealed for evermore
The eternal covenant stood.

mp 3 O may thy Spirit seal our souls,

And mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep thy precepts still;

m 4 That to perfection's sacred height

We nearer still may rise, . . .
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in thine eyes.

ST. DAVID. (Second Tune.)

From Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621.

KEY F.

{	:d	s : d' m : s	f : m r	d	s : d f : l	s : - -
	:d	r : d d : d	d : d t ₁	d	r : d d : d	d : - -
	:m	s : l s : s	l : s s	m	r : m f : f	m : - -
	:d	t ₁ : l ₁ d : m	f : d s ₁	l ₁	t ₁ : d l ₁ : f ₁	d : - -

{	:s	l : m s : d	f : m r	s	d : m f : r	d : - -
	:d	d : d t ₁ : d	d : d t ₁ '	d	d : d d : t ₁	d : - -
	:m	f : s s : m	l : s s	s	l : s l : s	m : - -
	:d	f ₁ : d s ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : d s ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁	d : - -

ST. TIMOTHY.

Hymn 109

Rev Sir H. W. Baker
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission.

KEY A.

{	: s ₁	d ₁ : -d ₁	t ₁ : d ₁	r : r	d		d		t ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : -	-
	: m ₁	m ₁ : -s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	m ₁		m ₁ , fe ₁		s ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : -	-
	: d	d : -d	r : d	d : t ₁	d		d		r : r	d : d [*]	t ₁ : -	-
	: d ₁	d ₁ : -m ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁		l ₁		s ₁ : t ₂	d ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : -	-

{	: r	m : m	r : d	f : m	r		r		s ₁ : l ₁ , t ₁	d : t ₁	d : -	-
	: l ₁	se ₁ : -se ₁	t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁		s ₁		s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁ : -	-
	: l ₁	t ₁ : -t ₁	m : m	r : d	t ₁		t ₁		d : d	d : r	d [*] : -	-
	: f ₁	m ₁ : -m ₁	se ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : d	s ₁		f ₁		m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : -	-

m 1 O HOLY GHOST, thy people bless,
Who long to feel thy might,
And fain would grow in holiness
As children of the light.

2 To thee we bring, who art the Lord,
Ourselves to be thy throne;
Let every thought and deed and word
Thy pure dominion own.

m 3 Life-giving Spirit, o'er us move,
As on the formless deep;
Give life and order, light and love,
Where now is death or sleep.

m 4 Great Gift of our ascended King,
His saving truth reveal;
Our tongues inspire his praise to sing,
Our hearts his love to feel.

5 True Wind of heaven, from south or
For joy or chastening, blow; [north,
The garden-spices shall spring forth,
If thou wilt bid them flow.

m 6 O Holy Ghost, of sevenfold might,
All graces come from thee;
Grant us to know and serve aright
One God in Persons Three.

ST. ANN.

Hymn 110

Attributed to Denby, 1680

KEY D.

{	: s	m : l	s' : d'	d' : t	d'		s		d' : s	l : fe	s : -	-
	: d	d : d	d : m	r : r	m		m		m : m	m : r	r : -	-
	: m	s : f	s : l	l : s	s		d'		d' : t	l : l	t : -	-
	: d	d : f	m : l	f : s	d		d		l ₁ : m	d : r	s : -	-

{	: t	d' : l	r' : t	d' : l	t		s		l : d'	r' : t	d' : -	-
	: r	d : d	f : r	m : r	r		m		d : m	f : r	m : -	-
	: s	s : f	l : s	s : fe	s		s		f : s	l : s	s : -	-
	: s	m : f	r : s	d : r	s ₁		d		f : m	r : s	d : -	-

mp 1 VAIN are the hopes the sons of men
Upon their works have built;
Their hearts by nature are unclean,
Their actions full of guilt.

2 Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,
Without one vaunting word,
And, humbled low, confess their guilt
Before heaven's righteous Lord.

mp 3 No hope can on the law be built
Of justifying grace;
The law that shows the sinner's guilt
Condemns him to his face.

mf 4 Jesus, how glorious is thy grace!
When in thy name we trust,
Our faith receives a righteousness
That makes the sinner just.

Hymn 111

To the foregoing Tune.

mp O MAY we stand before the Lamb,
When earth and seas are fled,
And hear the Judge pronounce our name
With blessings on our head.

Hymn 112

From the Scottish Psalter, 1613

FRENCH.

KEY F.

{	d	m	f	s	d	r	m	f	m	r	d	d	t	d	—	—
	s ₁	d	d	d	l ₁	t ₁	d	d	d	t ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	—	—
	m	s	l	s	m	s	s	l	s	s	m	f	r	m	—	—
	d	d	f ₁	m ₁	l ₁	s ₁	d	f ₁	d	s ₁	l ₁	f ₁	s ₁	d	—	—

{	s	d	t	l	s	s	fe	s	m	r	d	d	t	d	—	—
	d	m	r	d	t	m	r	t	d	t	l	l	s	s	—	—
	m	s	s	m	s	l	l	s	s	s	m	f	r	m	—	—
	d	d	s	l	m	d	r	s	d	s	l	f	s	d	—	—

f 1 BLEST be the everlasting God,
The Father of our Lord!
Be his abounding mercy praised,
His majesty adored!

m 2 When from the dead he raised his Son,
And called him to the sky,

mf He gave our souls a lively hope
That they should never die.

mf 3 To an inheritance divine
He taught our hearts to rise;
c 'Tis uncorrupted, undefiled,
Unfading, in the skies.

m 4 Saints by the power of God are kept
Till the salvation come;
We walk by faith as strangers here,
But Christ shall call us home.

EPWORTH.

Hymn 113

Charles Wesley

KEY E♭.

{	d	m	s		d'	:-	m		r.l	:s.f		m		s		d'	:t		l.s	:fe		s	:--		--		
	:s ₁		d	:r		d	:-	d		d	:t ₁		d		r		d	:r		m	:r.d		t ₁	:--		--	
	:m		s	:s		m	:s		r	:s		s		s		s		fe	:s		d'.t	:l.		s	:--		--
	:d		d	:t ₁		l ₁	:m ₁		s ₁	:s ₁		d		t ₁		l ₁	:t ₁		d	:r		s ₁	:--		--		

{	:s		f	:m		l	:-	f		m	:r		s		s		d'	:d.r		m	:r		d	:--		--	
	:m		r	:de		r	:-	r		d	:t ₁		d		d		d	:d		d	:t ₁		d	:--		--	
	:s		l	:l		l	:-	l		s	:s		s		m		m	:s.l		s	:-	f		m	:--		--
	:m		l	:s		f	:-	r		s	:f		m		d		l ₁	:m ₁ .f ₁		s ₁	:s ₁		d	:--		--	

m 1 The Spirit breathes upon the Word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

mf 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

f 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

m 3 The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set,

f 4 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

NEWINGTON.

Hymn 114

Rev. William Jones, 1800.

KEY A.

{	d		s	:m		d	:r.d		t ₁	:d		r		mf		s	:d.r		m	:r		d	:--		--
	:s ₁		s ₁	:s ₁		l ₁	:l ₁		s ₁	:m ₁		s ₁		s ₁		s ₁	:l ₁		s ₁	:f ₁		m ₁	:--		--
	:m		r	:d		m	:f		r	:d		t ₁		d		d	:d		d	:t ₁		d	:--		--
	:d		t ₁	:d		l ₁	:f ₁		s ₁	:l ₁		s ₁		d ₁		m ₁	:f ₁		s ₁	:s ₁		d ₁	:--		--

{	:m		f	:r		m	:f		s	:r.d		t ₁		l ₁		s ₁	:d.r		m	:r		d	:--		--
	:s ₁		l ₁	:t ₁		d	:l ₁		s ₁	:l ₁		s ₁		m ₁		s ₁	:m ₁		s ₁	:f ₁		m ₁	:--		--
	:d		d	:s		s	:f		d	:f		r		d		d	:d		d	:t ₁		d	:--		--
	:d		f ₁	:s ₁		d ₁	:r ₁		m ₁	:f ₁		s ₁		l ₁		m ₁	:l ₁		s ₁	:s ₁		d ₁	:--		--

- mf* 1 BEHOLD the amazing gift of love
The Father hath bestowed
On us, the sinful sons of men,
To call us sons of God!
- mp* 2 Concealed as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,
A world that knew not when he came,
Even God's eternal Son.
- mf* 3 High is the rank we now possess;
But higher we shall rise,

- mf* Though what we shall hereafter be
Is hid from mortal eyes.
- f* 4 Our souls, we know, when he appears,
Shall bear his image bright;
For all his glory, full disclosed,
Shall open to our sight.
- m* 5 A hope so great, and so divine,
May trials well endure,
And purge the soul from sense and sin,
As Christ himself is pure.

T. GEORGE.

Hymn 115

N Hermann, 1660

KEY G.

{	: d	s : s	s : s	l : s . f	m	r	m : s	s : fe	s : —	—
	: d	d : d	t ₁ : d	d : t ₁ d	t ₁	d : t ₁ r : d	t ₁ : —	—	—	—
	: m	m : m	r : m	f : r m	s	s : s l : l	s : —	—	—	—
	: d	d : d	s ₁ : d	f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁	s ₁	d : m r : r	s ₁ : —	—	—	—

{	: m	s : s	s : m	s : f . m	r	s	f : m r : r	d : —	—	—
	: d	r : d	t ₁ : d	r : d	t ₁	d	d : d d : t ₁	d : —	—	—
	: s	s : m	r : l	s : s	s	s	l : s s : f	m : —	—	—
	: d	t ₁ : d	s ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : d	s ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—	—

- f* 1 SING to the Lord in joyful strains!
Let earth his praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
And fill the isles around.
- 2 O city of the Lord, begin
The universal song;
And let the scattered villages
The cheerful notes prolong.

- f* 3 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
Lift up its lonely voice,
And let the tenants of the rock
With accents rude rejoice;
- 4 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands
The islands sound his praise,
And all combined, with one accord,
Jehovah's glories raise.

Hymn 116

To the foregoing Tune.

- mf* 1 HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour
The Saviour promised long; [comes,
f Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song.
- mf* 2 On him the Spirit, largely shed,
Exerts his sacred fire;
Wisdom and might and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.
- 3 He comes, the prisoners to relieve
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes, from darkening scales of vice
To clear the inward sight,

- mf* And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.
- mp* 5 He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
Enrich the humble poor.
- m* 6 The sacred year has now revolved,
Accepted of the Lord,
mf When heaven's high promise is fulfilled,
And Israel is restored.
- f* 7 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
ff And heaven's exalted arches ring
With thy most honoured name.

SLINGSBY.

Hymn 117

Rev J. B Dykes, Mus. Doc.
By permission.

KEY Eb.

{	<u>d</u> <u>m</u> <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> <u>l</u> : <u>t</u> <u>d'</u> : <u>d'</u> <u>m</u> <u>l</u> <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : - -
	<u>d</u> <u>t</u> ₁ : - <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> <u>t</u> ₁ : - -
	<u>s</u> <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : - <u>f</u> <u>f</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> <u>s</u> <u>l</u> <u>l</u> : <u>l</u> <u>l</u> : <u>t</u> <u>l</u> <u>se</u> : - -
	<u>m</u> <u>l</u> <u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>s</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁ : <u>r</u> ₁ <u>m</u> ₁ : - -

Bb. t.

f. Eb.

{	<u>m</u> <u>l</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> ₁ <u>m</u> ₁ : <u>r</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> <u>s</u> : - -
	<u>d</u> <u>f</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>se</u> ₁ <u>m</u> ₁ : <u>ba</u> ₁ <u>se</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> ₁ <u>m</u> ₁ <u>t</u> ₁ : - -
	<u>se</u> <u>de</u> <u>r</u> ₁ : <u>r</u> ₁ <u>d</u> ₁ <u>t</u> ₁ <u>se</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : <u>m</u> <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>d</u> <u>r</u> <u>d</u> <u>s</u> : - -
	<u>m</u> <u>l</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁ : <u>r</u> ₁ <u>m</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> <u>s</u> : - -

{	<u>s</u> <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> <u>l</u> : <u>t</u> <u>d'</u> : <u>d'</u> <u>m</u> <u>l</u> <u>d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : - -
	<u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> ₁ <u>t</u> ₁ : - <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - -
	<u>r</u> <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : - <u>f</u> <u>f</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> <u>s</u> <u>l</u> <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> <u>r</u> <u>l</u> : <u>s</u> <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : - -
	<u>s</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>s</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - -

mp 1 FATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me;
And the changes that are sure to come
I do not fear to see;
m But I ask thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing thee.

2 I ask thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

m 5 So-I ask thee for the daily strength
To none that ask denied;
And a mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If thou be glorified.

6 And, if some things I do not ask
In my cup of blessing I be,
I would have my spirit filled the more
With grateful love to thee;
More careful, not to serve thee much,
But to please thee perfectly.

p 7 There are briars besetting every path,
That call for patient care;
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer;
m But a lowly heart, that leans on thee,
Is happy anywhere.

mf 8 In a service which thy will appoints
There are no bonds for me;
For my inmost heart is taught the truth
That makes thy children free;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.

Hymn 118

ALLHALLOWS.

Arthur H. Brown. By permission

KEY D.

{	r : m d : m s : -f m	l s : -m d : r r : - -
	t ₁ : t ₁ d : d r : -r d	<u>d</u> .r m : -t ₁ l ₁ : d t ₁ : - -
	f : s m : l s : -s s	<u>l</u> .t d' : -s m : fe s : - -
	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : -t ₁ d.	f m : -s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - -

{	s : l s : d' d' : -t l	A. t. r s : -d m : r d s : - -	f. D.
	r s : f m : m m : -r d	r s ₁ t ₁ : -d d : t ₁ d s : - -	
	t d' : d' d' : d' l : -se l	fe t m : -fe s : f m t : - -	
	f m : f d : l ₁ m : -m l ₁	r s ₁ m ₁ : -l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ s ₁ : - -	

{	m : -r d : d s : ta l	r d : -s m : r d : - -
	d : -t ₁ d : d m : r de	l ₁ s ₁ : -d t ₁ : t ₁ d : - -
	s : -f s : s s : s m	f m : -m s : f m : - -
	t ₁ d : -r m : m d : s ₁ l ₁	f ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : - -

p 1 O CHRIST, what burdens showed thy head!

Our load was laid on thee;

Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,

Bar'st all my ill for me:

A victim led,

Thy blood was shed:

m Now there's no load for me.

p 2 Death and the curse were in our cup—

O Christ, 'twas full for thee!

But thou hast drained the last dark

m 'Tis empty now for me! [drop—

mp That bitter cup—

Love drank it up;

m Now blessing's draught for me.

p 3 The Father lifted up his rod—

O Christ, it fell on thee!

Thou wast sore stricken of thy God—

mp There's not one stroke for me:

p Thy tears, thy blood,

Beneath it flowed;

mp Thy bruising healeth me.

p 4 The tempest's awful voice was heard—

O Christ, it broke on thee!

mp Thy open bosom was my ward—

It braved the storm for me,

p Thy form was scarred,

Thy visage marred;

m Now cloudless peace for me.

p 5 The Holy One did hide his face—

O Christ, 'twas hid from thee!

mp Dumb darkness wrapt thy soul a space—

The darkness due to me:

c But now that face

Of radiant grace

Shines forth in light on me.

mp 6 For me, Lord Jesus, thou hast died,

And I have died in thee!

mpf Thou'rt risen; my hands are all untied;

And now thou liv'st in me.

When purified,

Made white, and tried,

f Thy glory then for me!

Hymn 119

CAMDEN.

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
By permission.KEY E \flat .

{	d	m	f	s	d	l	l	s	s	d	s	m	f	r	—	—
	d	d	d	d	d	d	d	d	r	d	r	d	d	t ₁	—	—
	m	s	f	m	s	s	f	m	s	m	s	s	l	s	—	—
	d	d	l ₁	m ₁	m ₁	f ₁	l ₁	d	t ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	f ₁	s ₁	—	—

B \flat . t.f. E \flat .

{	s	s	l	f	f	f	s	m	s	d	t ₁	l ₁	l ₁	se ₁	l ₁ m	—	—	
	t ₁	d	m	r	d	t ₁	r	d	m ₁	f ₁	f ₁	m ₁	m ₁	m ₁ t ₁	—	—	—	
	m	m	l	l	l	r	s	s	s	d	r	r	t ₁	t ₁	d	s	—	—
	s ₁	l ₁	d	r	f ₁	s ₁	t ₁	d	t ₁ m ₁	r ₁	r ₁	m ₁	m ₁	l ₁ m	—	—	—	—

{	m	l	s	f	l	r	d	t	s	d	s	m	r	d	—	—		
	m	m	de	r	de	r	f	r	t ₁	d	d	d	t ₁	d	—	—		
	se	l	l	l	s	l	l	s	s	s	s	l	s	s	f	m	—	—
	m	de	l ₁	r	m	f	r	s	f	m	m ₁	f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	—	—	—

mf 1 I GREET thee, my Redeemer sure,
 I trust in none but thee,
mp Thou who hast borne such toil and shame
 And suffering for me.
m Our hearts from cares and cravings vain
 And foolish fears set free.

mf 2 Thou art the life by which we live;
 Our strength is all from thee;
mp Uphold us so in face of death,
 What time soe'er it be,
 That we may meet it with strong heart,
 And may die peacefully.

m 3 The true and perfect gentleness
 We find in thee alone;
 Make us to know thy loveliness;
 Teach us to love thee known;
 Grant us sweet fellowship with thee
 And all who are thine own.

mf 4 Our hope is in none else but thee;
 Faith holds thy promise fast;
m Be pleased, Lord, to strengthen us,
 Whom thou redeemed hast,
c To bear all troubles patiently,
 And overcome at last.

p 5 Children of Eve, and heirs of ill,
 To thee thy banished cry;
 To thee in sorrow's vale we bring
 Our sighs and misery;
 We take the sinner's place, and plead,—
 'Lord, save us, or we die.'

mp 6 Look thou, our Daysman and High
 Upon our low estate; [Priest,
m Make us to see God's face in peace,
 Through thee, our Advocate.
mf With thee, our Saviour, may our feet
 Enter at heaven's gate.

PENTECOST.

Hymn 120

German.

KEY F.

{	d	: r	m	: f	s	: -	-		s	l	: t	d' t	: l	s	: -	-
	s _r	s _i	: s _i	s _i	: d	t _i	: -	-	d	m	: r	d	: d	d	: -	-
	m	m	: r	d	: d	r	: -	-	m	m	: s	m	: f	m	: -	-
	d	d	: t _i	d	: l _i	s _i	: -	-	d	d	: t _i	l _i	: f _i	d	: -	-

{	d	: r	m	: f	s	: -	s		s	l	: s	f m	: r	d	: -	-	
	s _i	s _i	: t _i	d	: d	d	: t _i	l _i	t _i	d	d	: d	l _i	: t _i	d	: -	-
	m	m	: f	s	: d	r	: -	r	s	f	: s	l s	: f	m	: -	-	
	d	m	: r	d	: l _i	s _i	: -	s _i	m _i	f _i	m _i	: f _i	s _i	d	: -	-	

{	s	: f	m	: m	r	: -	-		d	d	: d	d	: m	r	: -	-	
	d	l _i	: l _i	t _a	: l _i	s _i	f _i	: -	-	l _i	s _i	: l _i	l _i	: d	t _i	: -	-
	m	r	: r	r	: de	r	: -	-	l _i	d	: m	f	: s	s	: -	-	
	d	r	: f _i	s _i	: l _i	r _i	: -	-	f _i	m _i	: l _i	f _i	: d	s _i	: -	-	

{	m	: d	: r	m	: d	d r	: m	f	s		s	f	: m	r	: r	d	: -	-
	d	d	: t _i	d	: s _i	d	: t _i	l _i	s _i	d	d	: d	d	: t _i	d	: -	-	
	s	l	: f	s	: m	m	: d	d	m	d r	: m	l	: s f	m	: -	-		
	d	f	: r	d	: d t _i	l _i	: s _i	f _i	m _i	d	l _i	: s _i	f _i	: s _i	d	: -	-	

m 1 LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
 In this accepted hour,
 As on the day of Pentecost,
 Descend in all thy power;
 We meet with one accord
 In our appointed place,
 And wait the promise of our Lord,
 The Spirit of all grace.

mf 2 Like mighty rushing wind
 Upon the waves beneath,
 Move with one impulse every mind,
 One soul, one feeling breathe;

mf The young, the old inspire
 With wisdom from above;
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
 To pray and praise and love.

mp 3 Spirit of light, explore
 And chase our gloom away,
c With lustre shining more and more
 Unto the perfect day;
m Spirit of truth, be thou
 In life and death our guide;
 O Spirit of adoption, now
 May we be sanctified.

BADEN.

Hymn 121

Arranged from old German melody.

KEY F.

: s	s : m	d : r	m : — —	s	f : m	r : r	d : — —
: d	r : d	d : t ₁	d : — —	d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : — —
: m	r : m	m : s	s : — —	s	l : s	s : s	m : — —
: d	t ₁ : d	l ₁ : s ₁	d : — —	m ₁	f ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁	d : — —

: s	s : l	f : s	m : f	r	s	m : m	r : r	d : — —
: d	d : d	r : r	d : d	t ₁	t ₁	d : d	d : t ₁	d : — —
: m	s : f	l : s	s : l	s	s	s : l	l : s	m : — —
: d	m : f	r : t ₁	d : f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d : — —

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>m</i> 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come; .
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.</p> <p>2 Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breast the flame
Of never-dying love.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>mf</i> 5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>f</i> Then shall we know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.</p> | <p><i>m</i> 3 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
'To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new create the whole.</p> |
|---|--|

Hymn 122

To the foregoing Tune.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p><i>m</i> 1 REVIVE thy work, O Lord!
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the
And make thy people hear. [<i>stead,</i></p> <p>2 Revive thy work, O Lord!
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smouldering embers now
By thine almighty breath.</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>mf</i> 5 Revive thy work, O Lord,
And give refreshing showers!
<i>f</i> The glory shall be all thine own,
<i>m</i> The blessing, Lord, be ours.</p> | <p><i>m</i> 3 Revive thy work, O Lord!
Create soul-thirst for thee;
And hungering for the bread of life
O may our spirits be.</p> <p>4 Revive thy work, O Lord!
Exalt thy precious name;
And by the Holy Ghost our love
For thee and thine inflame.</p> |
|---|---|

FAIRFIELD.

Hymn 123

Rev. P. Le Tiotte

KEY F.

{	d	s : d'	t : l	s : —	—	s	f : m	r : <u>m.f</u>	m : —	—
	d	r : d	r : d	t ₁ : —	—	d	r : d	d : t ₁	l : —	—
	m	s : m	s : fe	s : —	—	m	s : s	l : s	s : —	—
	d	t ₁ : l ₁	r : r	s ₁ : —	—	d	t ₁ : d	f ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—

{	m	m : fe	s : s	l : t	d'	d'	d' : t	t : l	s : —	—
	d	d : d	t ₁ : d	d : f	m	m	r : r	r : d	t ₁ : —	—
	m	l : r	r : s	f : f	s	l	l : s	s : fe	s : —	—
	d	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : m	f : r	d	l ₁	fe ₁ : s ₁	r : r	s ₁ : —	—

{	s	f : m	l : s	f : —	—	f	f : m	r : d	s : —	—
	ta ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : —	—	l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : d	t ₁ : —	—
	r	r : de	r : <u>r.de</u>	r : —	—	r	r : m	f : fe	s : —	—
	s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : —	—	r	t ₁ : d	f ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	—

{	s	l : t	d' : m	f : s	∩	l	s : <u>d.r</u>	m : r	d : —	—
	t ₁	d : r	m : d	d : d	d	<u>l₁, t₁</u>	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	s	s : f	s : s	f : m	f	<u>d.r</u>	m : <u>m.fe</u>	s : <u>s.f</u>	m : —	—
	f	m : r	d : ta ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁	f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—

f 1 THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies,
And round thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:

mp .But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
m Lord, send thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

mf 2 Thou art gone up on high;
p But thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto thy crown:

p And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
c But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to thee.

mf 3 Thou art gone up on high;
f But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in thy train:

mp O by thy saving power
So make us live and die
c That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At thy right hand on high.

SILCHFSTER

Hymn 124

Rev C Malan D D

KEY Eb

{	s	s : m . f	s : l	s : —	—	s	l . d' : t . l	s : f	m : —	—
	m	m : d	d : d	d : —	—	d	d : d . r	m . d : r . t	d : —	—
	d'	s : s	s : f	m : —	—	m	f . l : s . f	m : s	s : —	—
	d	d : d . r	m : f	d : —	—	d	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—

{	d'	d' : t . l	s : -f	m . f : s . l	s : -	s	l : l	t : t	d' : —	—
	m	m : s . f	m : -r	d . r : m . f	m : -	m	f : f	r : r	m : —	—
	s	s : s . l	d' : -s	s : s . f	s : -	d'	l : l	s : s	s : —	—
	d	d : d	d : -d	d : d	d : -	d	f : r	s : s	d : —	—

mf 1 SOLDIERS of Christ' arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God
Through his eternal Son [supplies]

f 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror

mf 3 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God

4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
f Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well fought day;

m 5 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
f Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

OLD 134TH

Hymn 125

Genevan French Psalter 1545

KEY A.

{	s ₁	d : m	r : r	m : —	—	s	f : m	r : r	d : —	—
	m ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	—	s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : -f ₁	m ₁ : —	—
	d	m : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—	d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	d	l ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—	m ₁	f ₁ : d ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—

{	d	t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : d	d : r	m	m	r : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	s ₁	s ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	se ₁	l ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	—
	m	r : d	t ₁ : m	m : l ₁	t ₁	d	f : m	r : r	m : —	—
	d ₁	s ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : d ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁	l ₁	r ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—

m 1 YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,
p For awful is his name.

mf 3 Watch!—'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak he's near—
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

f 4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

f 5 Christ shall the banquet spread
With his own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amidst the angelic band.

CARLSLE.

Hymn 126

C. Lockhart. Lond 1816.

KEY Eb.

{	: d	s : d	m . r : d . t ₁	d : — —		d	f : s . l	s : d . f	m : r	—
	: s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ . f ₁	m ₁ : — —		s ₁	d : d	d : d . r	d : t ₁	—
	: m	r : m	f : m . r	d : — —		m	f : m . f	s : l	s : —	—
	: d	t ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d : — —		ta ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ . f ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : —	—

{	: r	m : r . d	f : m . r	s : f . m	l		t	d' : d . f	m : r	d : — —
	: t ₁	d : l ₁ . d	l ₁ : t ₁	d : de	r		r	d : d	d : t ₁	d : — —
	: s	s : f . s	f : s	s : l	l		se	l : l	s : s . f	m : — —
	: s ₁	d : f . m	r : s . f	m : l . s	f		m	l ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : — —

mf 1 AWAKE! and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Tune every heart and every tongue
To praise the Saviour's name.

p 2 Sing of his dying love;
c Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For all whose sins he bore.

m 3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
f Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.

m 4 Soon shall ye hear him say,
'Ye blessed children, come.'
Soon will he call you hence away,
And take his wanderers home.

f 5 There shall our raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

FRANCONIA.

KEY **F.**

Hymn 127

German melody.
Harmony from Rev. W. H. Havegal.

{	: d	r	: m		f	: s		m	: —		—		s		l	: d'		f	: m		r	: —		—
	: d	t ₁	: d		d	: t ₁		d	: —		—		d		d	: d		t ₁	: d		t ₁	: —		—
	: m	s	: s		f	: r		m	: —		—		m		f	: s		f	: s		s	: —		—
	: d	s ₁	: d		l	: s ₁		d	: —		—		d		f	: m		r	: d		s ₁	: —		—

{	: s		d'	: t		l	: s		l	: l		s		s		d	: m		r	: r		d	: —		—
	: t ₁		d	: r		d	: t ₁		m	: r		t ₁		d		d	: d		d	: t ₁		d	: —		—
	: s		s	: s		fe	: s		s	: fe		s		m		m	: s		l	: s		m	: —		—
	: s		m	: s		r	: m		d	: r		s ₁		d		l ₁	: m ₁		f ₁	: s ₁		d	: —		—

- f* 1 To God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.
- m* 2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel, and his care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death
And every hurtful snare

- m* 3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
c Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.
- mf* 4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of his grace,
And make his wonders known.

f 5 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belong,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting song.

ST. HELENA.

KEY **E.**

Hymn 128

From Hymns Ancient and Modern
By permission

{	: d		m	: d		r	: r		d	: —		—		s		t	: s		l	: l		s	: —		—
	: s ₁		d	: d		d	: t ₁		d	: —		—		r		r	: r		m	: r		t ₁	: —		—
	: m		s	: s		l	: s		m	: —		—		s		s	: s		s	: fe		s	: —		—
	: d		d	: m		f	: s		d	: —		—		t ₁		s ₁	: t ₁		d	: r		s ₁	: —		—

{	: f		m	: d		l	: s		l	: t		d'		l		s	: f		m	: r		d	: —		—
	: r		d	: d		d	: d		d	: f		m		d.r		m	: r		d	: t ₁		d	: —		—
	: s		s	: s		f	: s		f	: f		s		l.t		d'	: l		s	: -f		m	: —		—
	: t ₁		d	: m		f	: m		f	: r		d		f ₁		m ₁	: f ₁		s ₁	: s ₁		d	: —		—

- mf* 1 For all thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in thee to live,
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.
- mf* 2 For all thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted thee their great reward,
And strove in thee to die.
- m* 3 They all, in life and death,
With thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.
- 4 Thy mystic members fit
To join thy saints above,
In one unmixed communion knit,
And fellowship of love.
- m* 5 For this thy name we bless,
And humbly beg that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee.

NARENZA.

Hymn 129

Old Chorale. Cologne Hymn Book

KEY C.

{	<i>d</i> : <i>l</i>	<i>t</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>l</i> : <i>t</i>	<i>d</i> : —	—		<i>m</i> '	<i>r</i> ' : <i>t</i>	<i>d</i> ' : <i>l</i>	<i>s</i> : —	—
	<i>m</i>	<i>s</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>f</i> : <i>f</i>	<i>m</i> : —	—		<i>s</i>	<i>fe</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>s</i> : <i>fe</i>	<i>s</i> : —	—
	<i>d</i> '	<i>r</i> ' : <i>d</i> '	<i>d</i> ' : <i>r</i> '	<i>s</i> : —	—		<i>d</i> '	<i>l</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>m</i> ' : <i>r</i> '	<i>t</i> : —	—
	<i>d</i>	<i>s</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>f</i> : <i>r</i>	<i>d</i> : —	—		<i>d</i>	<i>r</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>d</i> : <i>r</i>	<i>s</i> : —	—

{	<i>s</i>	<i>s</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>l</i> : <i>t</i>	<i>d</i> ' : <i>l</i>	<i>t</i>		<i>m</i> '	<i>r</i> ' : <i>d</i> '	<i>r</i> ' : <i>r</i> '	<i>d</i> ' : —	—
	<i>m</i>	<i>f</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>f</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>s</i> : <i>fe</i>	<i>s</i>		<i>s</i>	<i>s</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>l</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>m</i> : —	—
	<i>d</i> '	<i>r</i> ' : <i>d</i> '	<i>d</i> ' : <i>m</i> '	<i>m</i> ' : <i>r</i> '	<i>r</i> '		<i>d</i> '	<i>t</i> : <i>d</i> '	<i>d</i> ' : <i>t</i>	<i>d</i> ' : —	—
	<i>d</i>	<i>t</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>f</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>d</i> : <i>r</i>	<i>s</i>		<i>d</i>	<i>s</i> : <i>l</i>	<i>f</i> : <i>s</i>	<i>d</i> : —	—

- mf* 1 I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.
- 2 I love thy Church, O God:
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.
- m* 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- mf* 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- f* 5 Jesus, thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

ST OLAF (ST GEORGE)

Hymn 130

Dr Gauntlett. By permission

KEY C.

{	: m	f	: l	s	: f	m	: —	—	m'	r'	: d'	d'	: t	d'	: —	—	
	: d	d	: d	d	: t,	d	: —	—	s	: s	: m	s	: s	m	: —	—	
	: s	l	: f	s	: s	s	: —	—	d'	: t	: d'	r'	: r'	d'	: —	—	
	: d	f	: f	m	: r	d	: —	—	d'	: s	: l	s	: s	d	: —	—	
{	: s	l	: fe	s	: t	r'	: -r'	d'	l	: s	: m	r	: m	: f	m	: —	—
	: m	m	: r	r	: s	s	: -s	s	d	: d	: d	d	: t,	d	: —	—	
	: t	d'	: l	t	: r'	t	: -t	d'	d'	: s	: s	s	: s	s	: —	—	
	: m	d	: r	s	: s	f	: -f	m	f	: m	: d	s,	: s,	d	: —	—	

mp 1 There is no night in heaven:*m* In that blest world above

Work never can bring weariness,

For work itself is love

mp 2 There is no grief in heaven*m* For life is one glad day,

And tears are of those former things

Which all have passed away.

mp 3 There is no sin in heaven*m* Behold that blessed throng—

All holy is their spotless robe!

All holy is their song!

mp 4 There is no death in heaven*m* For they who gain that shore

Have won their immortality,

And they can die no more.

mp 5 Lord Jesus, be our guide!

O lead us safely on,

c Till night, and grief, and sin, and death,

Are past, and heaven is won

Hymn 131

*To the foregoing Tune**m* 1 O WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?*mf* Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross*p* 2 Keen was the trial once,

Bitter the cup of woe,

When martyred saints, baptized in blood,

Christ's sufferings shared below.

mf 3 Bright is their glory now,

Boundless their joy above,

Where, on the bosom of their God,

They rest in perfect love.

m 4 Lord, may that grace be ours,

Like them in faith to bear

All that of sorrow, grief, or pain

May be our portion here.

mf 5 Enough, if thou at last

The word of blessing give,

And let us rest beneath thy feet,

Where saints and angels live.

MONTGOMERY.

Hymn 132

Isaac Woodbury

KEY A♭.

{	: s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ m : -r d : - - d r : -r d : r m : - -
	: m ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : - - s ₁ f ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - -
	: d d : d d : -t ₁ d : - - d t ₁ : -t ₁ d : t ₁ d : - -
	: d ₁ d ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ d ₁ : - - m ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : - -

{	: m f : -f f : r m : -m m d r : -r m : r d : - -
	: s ₁ l ₁ : -l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ l ₁ : -l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - -
	: d d : -d d : t ₁ d : -d d d d : -d t ₁ : t ₁ d : - -
	: d f ₁ : -f ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : -d ₁ d ₁ m ₁ f ₁ : -f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : - -

{	: d r : -r d : r m : - - m m : -m r : m f : - -
	: s ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - - s ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : d t ₁ : - -
	: m t ₁ : -t ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : - - d d : -d t ₁ : d r : - -
	: d s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : - - d s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - -

{	: f m : s s : m m : d d l ₁ s ₁ : d m : -r d : - -
	: s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d : -t ₁ d : - -
	: r m : f s : d d : d d d d : m s : -f m : - -
	: t ₁ d : r m : d l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ d ₁ : - -

mf 1 'FOR ever with the Lord'
p Amen—so let it be!
c Life from the dead is in that word;
 'Tis immortality.
p Here, in the body pent,
 Absent from him I roam,
c Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home

m 2 My Father's house on high,
 Home of my soul, how near
 At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,
 Thy golden gates appear!
mp Ah! then my spirit faints
 To reach the land I love,
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above.

mf 3 'For ever with the Lord'
m Father, if 'tis thy will,
 The promise of that faithful word
 Even here to me fulfil.
 Be thou at my right hand,
 Then can I never fail:
c Uphold thou me, and I shall stand;
 Fight, and I must prevail.

p 4 So, when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
c By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.
mf Knowing as I am known,
 How shall I love that word,
 And oft repeat before the throne,
f 'For ever with the Lord!'

AUGUSTINE,

Hymn 133

From Bach

KEY G.

{	s ₁	d : r	m : r	d : — —	m	s : s	f : m	r : — —
	: m ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : —	s ₁	d : d	d : d	t ₁ : — —
	: d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : — —	d	m : s	l : s	s : —
	: d ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — —	d ₁	d : m	f : d	s ₁ : — —

{	: m	d : f	m : r	d : d r	r	m : f	m : r	d : — —
	: s ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁	s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	d : t ₁	d : — —
	: t ₁	d : d	d : r	m : d t ₁	t ₁	d : d	s : -f	m : — —
	: s ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	d : t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁	s ₁	d : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — —

p 1 It is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
m And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God

p 2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
m And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years

m 3 It is not death to bear
The wench that sets us free
From dungeon chains, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

f It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
m/f And rise on strong, exulting wing
To live among the just

f 5 Jesus, thou Prince of Life,
Thy chosen cannot die!
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with thee on high

HOLYWOOD

Hymn 134

James Watson
By permission of Messrs Nisbet & Co

KEY F.

{	: d	m : s	s : l	s : — —	s	l : d'	t : l	s : — —
	: s ₁	d : d	d : d	d : — —	r	m : m	r : -d	t ₁ : — —
	: m	s : m	m : f	m : — —	s	m : m	s : fe	s : — —
	: d	d : d	d : d	d : — —	t ₁	d : l ₁	<u>t₁,d</u> : r	s ₁ : — —

{	: s	s : l	d' : m	f : l s	m	r : f	t ₁ : t ₁	d : — —
	: d	d : d	m : d	d : d t ₁	d	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : — —
	: m	m : f	s : s	f : f r	d	r : r	<u>r,m</u> : f	m : — —
	: d	d : d	d : ta	l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁	d	f ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : — —

- m* 1 OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light, that lightenest all!
- 2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.
- mp* 3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
- mf* But O the strains, how full and clear,
Of that eternal choir!
- m* 4 Yet, Lord, to thy dear will
If thou attune the heart,
We in thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to thy name.
- c* 6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end,
- f* And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

ABER.

Hymn 135

Prof W H Monk
From Hymns An. and Mod. By permission

KEY C.

{	: d'	t . l	s : f	m : -		m	s : f	m : r	m : -	-	
	: m	r : m	m : r	d : -	-	m	r : d	t ₁ : r	t ₁ : -	-	
	: l	se : l	l : t	d'	: -	-	d'	r' : l	t : l	se : -	- -
	: l ₁	t ₁ : d	r : r	l : -	: -	-	d'	t : l	s : f	m : -	- -
{	: m	m : m	ba : se	l : t	d'	l	d' : t ₁	m : se	l : -	- -	
	: m	m : m	m : m	m : r	d	d	d : r	m : r	d : -	-	
	: m	ba : se	l : t	l : se	l	l	s : f	l : m	m : -	- -	
	: l ₁	m : m	m : r	d : t ₁	l ₁	f	m : r	d : t ₁	l ₁ : -	-	

- m* 1 O PERFECT life of love!
All, all is finished now,-
All that he left his throne above
To do for us below.
- 2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toil, his sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.
- mp* 3 No pain that we can share
But he has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.
- p* 4 And on his thorn-crowned head,
And on his sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
m That he might make us whole.
- mp* 5 In perfect love he dies;
For me he dies, for me;
- m* O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to thee.
- mf* 6 In every time of need,
Before the judgment throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.
- m* 7 Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace thy love has brought.

Hymn 136

Chas Steggall Mus Doc
By permission of Rev T Darling

BONAR.

KEY Eb.

{	s	m	d	r	m	d	-	-	r	m	l	s	m	r	-	-	
	t ₁	d	d	d	t ₁	l ₁	-	-	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁ t ₁	d	d	t ₁	-	-	
	s	s	s	l	s	m	-	-	r	d	-	r	m	s	s	-	-
	s ₁	d	m ₁	f ₁	s ₁	l ₁	-	-	t ₁	d	f ₁	m ₁	-	f ₁	s ₁	-	-

{	r	m	s	l	t	d'	l	t	s	l	m	s	fe	s	-	-	
	t ₁	d	t ₁	d	r	d	r	r	t ₁	l ₁	d	t ₁ d	r	t ₁	-	-	
	s	s	m	m	fe	s	l	fe	s	s	m	l	s	l	s	-	-
	s ₁	d	m	d	t ₁	l ₁	r	s ₁	m	d	d	m	r	s ₁	-	-	-

{	d'	t	s	l	m	s	-	-	d'	t	s	l	m	s	-	-
	d	t ₁	s ₁	l ₁	m ₁	s ₁	-	-	d	r	d	d	d	t ₁	-	-
	d'	t	s	l	m	s	-	-	m	s	s	f	d	r	-	-
	d	t ₁	s ₁	l ₁	m ₁	s ₁	-	-	l ₁	s ₁	m ₁	f ₁	l ₁	s ₁	-	-

{	d	r	m	f	l	s	m	l	r	s	d	d	t ₁	d	-	-	r	m	s	f	d	m	-	-
	m ₁	s ₁	d	l ₁	d	r	d	d	r	d	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	-	-	l ₁	d	d	d	l ₁	d	-	-
	l	s	s	r	m	s	s	f	l	s	m	r	r	m	-	-	f	s	ta	l	f	s	-	-
	l ₁	t ₁	d	r	d	t ₁	d	f ₁	f	m	m ₁	f ₁	s ₁	d	-	-	d	d	d	d	d	d	-	-

mp 1 THE Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.
Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still, in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps a mourner yet.
c Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

mp 2 Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And, as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side:
We laid them down to sleep,
mf But not in hope forlorn;
f We laid them but to ripen there,
Till the last glorious morn.
c Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

mp 3 The serpent's brood increase,
The powers of hell grow bold,
d The conflict thickens, faith is low,
And love is waxing cold.
p How long, O Lord our God,
Holy and true and good!
Wilt thou not judge thy suffering Church,
Her sighs and tears and blood?
c Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

mp 4 The whole creation groans,
And waits to hear that voice
m That shall restore her comeliness,
And make her wastes rejoice.
mf Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain;
f And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.
c Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

LYTE

Hymn 137

John Wilkes
Fr. 11 Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission

KEY C.

{	d' :- l : m	f :- f :-	m :- - :-	m :- m : m	l :- t :-	d' :- - :-
	m :- m : d	d :- t :-	d :- - :-	d :- d : d	r :- r :-	d :- - :-
	d' :- d' : l	l :- s :-	s :- - :-	l :- l : d'	l :- se :-	l :- - :-
	l ₁ :- l ₁ : d	r :- s ₁ :-	d :- - :-	l ₁ :- d : m	f :- m :-	l ₁ :- - :-

{	d' :- d' : d'	d' :- t :-	t :- l : s	s :- d' :-	d' :- t : l	l :- se :-	l :- - :-
	f :- f : f	f :- - :-	f :- f : f	f :- m :-	m :- r : m	f :- m : r	d :- - :-
	l :- l : l	l :- s :-	r' :- d' : t	t :- d' :-	d' :- se : l	t :- t :-	l :- - :-
	f :- f : f	r :- - :-	s :- s : s	d :- - :-	l ₁ :- t ₁ : d	r :- m :-	l ₁ :- - :-

p 1 FAR from my heavenly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, 'Blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest'

2 Upon the willows long
My harp has silent hung;
How should I sing a cheerful song
Till thou inspire my tongue!

3 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee,
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee

mp 4 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;

c When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

m 5 God of my life, be near;
On thee my hopes I cast;

c O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last.

Hymn 138

GIRM in Chorale. Harmonized by J. S. Bach
From the Bristol Tune Book

BACH

KEY F.

{	s	m : r . d	s : l	s : — —	d'	r : m . s	f . m : r	d : — —
	s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	d : d	d : — —	d	t ₁ : d . s ₁ l ₁ . d : t ₁	d : — —	
	: m	m : m	s : f	m : — —	m	f : m r . m : f	m : —	
	: d	d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁	d : — —	d	s ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁	d : —		

C. t.

{	: r s	l : s l : r'	t : d'	r'	r'	m' : r' . d' r' : d' . t'	d' s' : — —
	: t ₁ m	f : s f : l	s : s s	s	s : s l : s	s r' : — —	
	: s' d'	d' : d' d' : f'	r' : m' r'	t	d' : d' d' . r' : m' . f'	m' t' : — —	
	: s' d	f : m f : r	s : d' t	s	d' : m f : s	d s' : — —	

f F.

{	: s	f : m f : s	m : — —	m	l : t m : se	l : — —
	: r	d : t ₁ d : r	m : — —	t ₁	m : f m : r	d : — —
	: t	l : t l : s	s : — —	se	l : l . t d' : t	l : — —
	: s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁	d : — —	t ₁	d : r m : m ₁	l ₁ : — —

{	: d'	s : — . l s : f	m : f s	d'	r : m . s	f . m : r	d : — —
	: f . m	r : d t ₁ : r	d : t ₁ . l ₁ s ₁	s ₁	t ₁ : d . s ₁ l ₁ . d : t ₁	d : — —	
	: d	t ₁ : d r : s	s : f m	m	f : m r . m : f	m : — —	
	: l ₁ *	t ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : s ₁	d : r m	d	s ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁	d : — —	

f 1 THOU Judge of quick and dead,
Before whose bar severe,

With holy joy or guilty dread,

We all shall soon appear,

Our cautioned souls prepare

For that tremendous day,

And fill us now with watchful care,

And stir us up to pray, --

2 To pray, and wait the hour,

The awful hour unknown,

mp When, robed in majesty and power,

Thou shalt from heaven come down,

Immortal Son of Man,

To judge the human race,

c With all thy Father's dazzling train,

With all thy glorious grace.

mp 3 To chasten earthly joys,

To quicken holy fears,

For ever let the archangel's voice

Be sounding in our ears,

The solemn midnight cry, --

'Ye dead, the Judge is come!

Arise, and meet him in the sky,

And hear your instant doom!'

m 4 O may we thus be found

Obedient to his word,

Attentive to the trumpet's sound,

And looking for our Lord.

mf O may we thus ensure

Our lot among the blest,

And watch a moment, to secure

An everlasting rest.

SWABIA

Hymn 139

Old German Melody

KEY E D

{	s	m	: f	r	: r	d	: —	—	r	m	: s	s	: fe	s	: —	—
	d	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: —	—	t ₁	d	: r	m	: r	r	: —	—
	m	s	: l	s	: s	m	: —	—	s	s	: s	d'	: l	t	: —	—
	d	d	: f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d	: —	—	s ₁	d	: t ₁	l ₁	: r	s ₁	: —	—

{	s	l	: s	l	: t	d'	: d'	d'	s	f	: m	r	: r	d	: —	—
	m	f	: m	f	: f	m	: f	m	d	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: —	—
	d'	d'	: d'	d'	: r'	d'	: l	s	s	l	: s	s	: s	m	: —	—
	d	d	: d	f	: r	l	: f	d	m	f	: d	s ₁	: s ₁	d	: —	—

- mf* 1 BLESSED are the pure in heart,
 For they shall see their God:
 The secret of the Lord is theirs;
 Their soul is Christ's abode.
- m* 2 The Lord, who left the sky
 Our life and peace to bring,
 And dwelt in lowliness with men,
 Their pattern and their King, --
- 3 Still to the lowly soul
 He doth himself impart,
 And for his dwelling and his throne
 Chooseth the pure in heart.
- mp* 4 Lord, we thy presence seek;
 Ours may this blessing be;
 O give the pure and lowly heart,
 A temple meet for thee.

BUCKER. (First Tune)

Hymn 140

From R Schumann

KEY B \flat

{	: s ₁	d	: s ₁	l ₁ :	t ₁	d	: —	—		d	f	: m	r	: d	d	: t ₁	
	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	f ₁ :	f ₁	s ₁	: —	—		s ₁	f ₁	: s ₁	l ₁ :	l ₁	s ₁	: —	
	: s ₁	m	: d	d	: r	m	: —	—		m	d	: d	f	: m	r	: —	
	: s ₁	d ₁	: m ₁	f ₁ :	r ₁	d ₁	: —	—		d	l ₁	: s ₁	f ₁ :	fe ₁	s ₁	: —	

{	: t ₁	d	: s ₁	l ₁ :	t ₁	d	: -r	m		s	f	: r	d	: t ₁	d	: —	—
	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	f ₁ :	f ₁	s ₁	: -s ₁	s ₁		s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	s ₁ :	f ₁	m ₁	: —	—
	: r	m	: d	d	: r	d	: -t ₁	d		d	d	: f	m	: r	d	: —	—
	: s ₁	d ₁	: m ₁	f ₁ :	r ₁	m ₁	: -s ₁	d		m ₁	f ₁	: f ₁	s ₁ :	s ₁	d ₁	: —	—

m 1 YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
mf Loud to the praise of love Divine
Bid every string awake.

m 2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

mf 3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
f Nor present things nor things to come
Shall quench the spark divine.

mp 4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
m Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon his name.

mf 5 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at his control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

m 6 Wait, till the shadows flee,
Wait thy appointed hour,
Wait, till the Bridegroom of thy soul
Reveals his love with power.

f 7 Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on thee!
Who wait for thy salvation, Lord,
Shall thy salvation see.

BOYLSTON (Second Tune)

Dr. Dwell Mac M

KEY C.

{	: s	m . f :	s	: l	s	: —		d ¹	d ¹ . t :	l	s	: —	
	: m	d . r :	m	: f	m	: —		m	m . s :	s	: fe	s	: —
	: s	s . s :	s	: f . l	d ¹	: —		s	d ¹ . r ¹ :	m ¹	: r ¹ . d ¹	t	: —
	: d	d . d :	d	: f	d	: —		d	l ₁ . t ₁ :	d	: r	s ₁	: —

{	: s	m . f :	s	: s	l . t :	d ¹		t	d ¹ . l :	s	: s	s	: —
	: m	d . d :	d	: m	f . f :	s		s	s . f :	r	: m . f	m	: —
	: d ¹	d ¹ . d ¹ :	d ¹	: d ¹	d ¹ . r ¹ :	m ¹		r ¹	d ¹ . d ¹ :	d ¹	: t	d ¹	: —
	: d	d . r :	m	: d	f . r :	d		s	m . f :	s	: s ₁	d	: —

TEMPLE BAR.

Hymn 141

E J Hopkins Mus. Doc
Dc 1 erms 1011

KEY C.

{	:m	r :m	f	t r	m : —	—	s	l : t	d' : l	t : —	—
	:d	t, :d	l,	:t,	d : —	—	r	m : r	d : r	r : —	—
	:s	s : s	f	:s	s : —	—	s	s : s	m : fe	s : —	—
	:d	f : m	r : s,	d : —	—	t,	d : t,	l,	: r	s,	: —

{	:t	d' : s	l : l	r' : l	t	s	d' : s	l : t	d' : —	—	
	:r	d : m	f : s	f : fe	s	r	s : s	s : f	m : —	—	
	:s	s : d'	d' : de'	r' : r'	r'	t	d' : m'	m' : r'	d' : —	—	
	:f	m : d	f : m	r : r	s	f	m : d	f : s	d : —	—	

- m* 1 SWEET feast of love divine!
Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In memory, Lord, of thee.
- mp* 2 Here every welcome guest
Waits, Lord, from thee to learn
The secrets of thy Father's breast,
And all thy grace discern.
- 3 Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the bread of life,
The fulness of thy love.
- 4 That blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessed pledge within
That we are loved of thee.
- m* 5 O, if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
- mf* What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet,
- f* 6 To see thee face to face,
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare!

WESTENHANGER.

Hymn 142

C. W. Poole. By permission

KEY E.

{	: d	m : s	s : f	m : — —	d	r : m	f : s	m : — —
	: d	d : m	r : t ₁	d : — —	d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : — —
	: m	s : s	s : -s	s : — —	s	l : s	s : s	s : — —
	: d	d : d	t ₁ : s ₁	d : — —	m	f : m	r : s ₁	d : — —
{	: s	d ¹ : t	l : s	d : r ¹ m	s	s : f	m : r	d : — —
	: r	f : r	r : m	s ₁ : t ₁ d	m	r : r	d : t ₁	d : — —
	: s	f : s	t : d ¹	m : f s	s	l : l	s : -f	m : — —
	: t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	m : r d	d	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : — —

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>p</i> 1 Not what these hands have done
Can save this guilty soul;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.</p> <p>2 Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears
Can bear my awful load.</p> <p><i>m</i> 3 Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.</p> | <p><i>m</i> 4 Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.</p> <p>5 Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 I bless the Christ of God;
I rest on love divine;
And, with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.</p> |
|--|--|

Hymn 143

To the foregoing Tune.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>m</i> 1 COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into his hands,
To his sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.</p> <p>2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.</p> <p>3 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 7 Thou everywhere hast way,
And all things serve thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.</p> | <p><i>m</i> 4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To him commend thy cause; his ear
Attends the softest prayer.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father! thy ceaseless love,
Sees all thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.</p> <p>6 And whatsoever thou wilt
Thou do'st, O King of kings;
What thy unerring wisdom chose
Thy power to being brings.</p> |
|---|--|

Hymn 144

DUMPS

From N. J. Gell

KEY G.

(: m	m : d	: m	r : t ₁ : r	d : -	d	d : l ₁ : d	d : s ₁ : d	t ₁ : -			
: s ₁	s ₁ : -	: s ₁	s ₁ : -	: s ₁	s ₁	l ₁ : -	: l ₁	s ₁ : -	: s ₁	s ₁ : -	
: m	m : -	: m	f : -	: f	m : -	d	d : -	: f	m : -	: m	r : -
: d	d : -	: d	s ₁ : -	: s ₁	d : -	m ₁	f ₁ : -	: f ₁	d : -	: d	s ₁ : -

(: r	r : t ₁ : r	d : m : s	s : r : f	m : s	l	s : m : f	m : d : r	d : -					
: s ₁	s ₁ : -	: s ₁	s ₁ : -	: d	t ₁ : -	: r	d : -	: d	d : -	: s ₁	s ₁ : -		
: t ₁	t ₁ : r	: f	m : -	: m	r : -	: s	s : m	f	m : s	: l	s : m	: f	m : -
: s ₁	s ₁ : -	: s ₁	d : -	: d	s ₁ : -	: t ₁	d : -	: f ₁	d : -	: f ₁	s ₁ : -	: s ₁	d : -

mp 1 My part on thy care,
 Bless Saviour, I incline;
 Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
 For thou art love divine.

2 In thee I place my trust,
 On thee I calmly rest.

c I know thee good, I know thee just,
 And count thy choice the best.

m 3 What'e'er events betide,
 Thy will they all perform;
 Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
 Nor fear the coming storm.

f Let good or ill befall,
 It must be good for me,
mf Secure of having thee in all,
 Of having all in thee.

Hymn 145

To the foregoing Tune

mp 1 My times are in thy hand;
 My God, I wish them there;
 My life, my friends, my soul I leave
 Entirely to thy care.

2 My times are in thy hand,
 Whatever they may be,
 Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
 As best may seem to thee.

m 3 My times are in thy hand;
 Why should I doubt or fear?
 My Father's hand will never cause
 His child a needless tear.

mp 4 My times are in thy hand,
 Jesus, the crucified!
 Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
 Are now my guard and guide.

mf 5 My times are in thy hand;
 I'll always trust in thee;
 And, after death, at thy right hand
 I shall for ever be.

ECCLESIA.

Hymn 146

Arthur Sullivan Mus Do
By permission

KEY D.

{	: s	s : l	s : f	m : — —	s	s : l	s : f	m : — —
	: d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : — —	m	m : m	r : t ₁	d : — —
	: m	m : f	m : s	s : — —	d'	d' : d'	s : s	s : — —
	: d	d : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : — —	d	d : l ₁	t ₁ : s ₁	d : — —

A. t

f D.

{	: m	l : t	d' : -d'f	m : r	d	r	m : m	m : -r	d s : — —
	: r	d : m	m : -m l ₁	se ₁ : t ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁ : fe ₁	f ₁ : -f ₁	m t ₁ : — —
	: se	l : m	l : -l r	t ₁ : m	m	r d	d : l ₁	t ₁ : -t ₁	d s : — —
	: t ₁	l ₁ : se ₁	l ₁ : -l ₁ r ₁	m ₁ : se ₁	l ₁	fe ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : -s ₁	d ₁ s ₁ : — —

{	: m	m : m	l : f	m : — —	m	m : m	l : f	r : — —
	: de	de : de	r : r	de : — —	de	de : de	r : r	t ₁ : — —
	: l	l : l	l : t	de' : — —	l	l : l	l : l	s : — —
	: l ₁	l ₁ : s	f : s	l : — —	l	l : s	f : r	s : — —

{	: r	m : m	m : m	m : -f s	d	d : d	f : -t ₁	d : — —
	: t ₁	d : d	d : d	d : -d d	d	s ₁ : s ₁	t ₁ : -s ₁	s ₁ : — —
	: s	s : s	se : se	l : -l s	l	m : m	r : -f	m : — —
	: s ₁	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ m ₁	f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : -s ₁	d : — —

ff 1 O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?

'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;

'Tis not the whole of life to live,
p Nor all of death to die.

mf 2 Beyond this vale of tears

There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

p There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
pp O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

m 3 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,

p Lest we be banished from thy face,
And evermore undone.

mf Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

LEOVINSIPR

Hymn 147

G. W. Martin. Harmonized by
A. Sullivan. Mus. Dr. By permission.

KEY E.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :m | m : m | m : m | f : - | - || f | r : r | r : m | r : - | - || r | m : m | s : s \\ :d | d : d | d : d | d : - | - || d | d : d | d : d | t_1 : - | - || t_1 | d : d | r : r \\ :s | s : s | s : s | l : - | - || l | l : l | l : l | r : - | - || s | s : s | s : r \\ :d | d : d | d : d | f_1 : - | - || f_1 | f_1 : f_1 | fe_1 : fe_1 | s_1 : - | - || s_1 | d : d | t_1 : t_1 \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : d^1 | \widehat{d^1} | d | d : m | m : r | d : - | - || d | f : -f | f : d | m : - | - || m \\ d : ta_1 | l_1 | l_1 | s_1 : d | t_1 : t_1 | d : - | - || d | d : -d | d : d | d : - | - || d \\ m : m | f | r | m : s | s : f | m : - | - || m | l : -l | l : f | s : - | - || s \\ l_1 : s_1 | f_1 | fe_1 | s_1 : s_1 | s_1 : s_1 | d : - | - || d | f_1 : -f_1 | f_1 : l_1 | d : - | - || d \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : -l | l : m | s : - | - || s | d^1 : -d^1 | d^1 : t | t : l | s | f | m : d | m : r | d : - | - || \\ m : -m | m : m | m : - | - || f | m : -m | r : r | r : d | de | r | d : -d | t_1 : t_1 | d : - | - || \\ d^1 : -d^1 | d^1 : l | t : - | - || t | d^1 : s | se : se | se : l | l | l | s : m | s : f | m : - | - || \\ l_1 : -l_1 | l_1 : d | m : - | - || r | d : -d | m : m | f_1 : f_1 | l_1 | r | s_1 : -s_1 | s_1 : s_1 | d : - | - || \end{array} \right.$$

p 1 A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
d And we shall be with those that rest,
Asleep within the tomb:
mp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

p 2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
c And we shall be where suns are not,
A far sener clime:
mp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

p 3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
c And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
mp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

p 4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
mp And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

m 5 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way,
mf And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath day.
mp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

m 6 'Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
c Who died that we might live, who
That with him may reign. [lives
mp Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

Hymn 148

ZURICH

H G N₂, 11

KEY G.

{	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> m : -.m f : m m : - <u>r</u>	<u>m</u> . <u>r</u> d : -.d r : s m : - -
	: d d : -.d r : d <u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> ₁	<u>t</u> ₁ d : -.d d : t ₁ d : - -
	: <u>m</u> . <u>f</u> s : -.s s : s s : - -	<u>s</u> . <u>f</u> m : -.m s : s s : - -
	: d d : -.d t ₁ : d s ₁ : - -	<u>s</u> ₁ l ₁ : -.l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : - -
{	: s l : -.s f : m s : -.f m	r d : -.r m : r d : - -
	: d d : -.t ₁ d : d d : -.d d	t ₁ d : -.d d : t ₁ d : - -
	: m f : -.r d : s s : -.l s	f m : -.l s : f m : - -
	: d f ₁ : -.s ₁ l ₁ : d m ₁ : -.f ₁ s ₁	s ₁ l ₁ : -.f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : - -

m 1 Nor all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,

c A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

mp 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While as a penitent I stand
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree,
And hopes her guilt was there

mf 5 Believe, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;

f We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love.

Hymn 149

To the foregoing Tune

m 1 We give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

2 May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,

mf And gladly, as thou blest us,
To thee our first-fruits give.

p 3 O hearts are bruised and dull,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold!

mp 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing

m 6 And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,—
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

Hymn 150

GOPHAL

G. I. Handel
From the Fitzwilliam MSS

KEY D.

{	: s	l	: s	m	: fe	s	: -	-		d	f	: m	[r	: r	d	: -		
	: m	f	: r	d	: d	t,	: -		-		d	t,	: d	d	: t,	d	: -	
	: d'	d'	: t	* l	: d'	r'	: -		-		s	f	: s	s	: -f	m	: -	
	: d	f,	: s,	l,	: l,	s,	: s		f		m	r	: d	s	: s,	d	: -	

{	: s	s	: m	l	: t	d'	: -		-		m'	r'	: s	s	: fe	s	: -		-
	: m	r	: d	d	: f	m	: s		f		s	s	: m	m	: r	r	: -		-
	: d'	s	: s	l	: r'	d'	: s		l		d'	r'	: t	d'	: l	t	: -		-
	: d	t,	: d	f	: r	l	: m		f		d	t,	: m	d	: r	s,	: -		-

{	: s	d'	: m	l	: s	f	: f	m	: -		: m	l	: d'	r	: f	r	: -r	d	: -		-
	: r	d	: d	d	: m	m	: r	de	: -		: d	d	: d	d	: d	d	: t,	d	: -		-
	: t	l	: s	l	: l	l	: l	l	: -		: s	f	: s	l	: l	s	: f	m	: -		-
	: s,	l,	: d	f	: de	r	: r	l,	: -		: d	f	: m	f	: r	s	: s,	d	: -		-

f 1 REJOICE, the Lord is King!
 Your Lord and King adore;
 Mortals, give thanks and sing
 And triumph evermore:
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice

mf 2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns
 The God of truth and love;
 When he had purged our stains,
 He took his seat above.

f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice

mf 3 His kingdom cannot fail;
 He rules o'er earth and heaven;
 The keys of death and hell
 Are to our Jesus given:
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

mf 4 He sits at God's right hand,
 Till all his foes submit,
 And bow to his command,
 And fall beneath his feet:

f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

f 5 Rejoice in glorious hope;
 Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
 And take his servants up
 To their eternal home:
 We soon shall hear the archangel's voice;
 The trump of God shall sound - Rejoice!

ST GODRIC

Hymn 151

By Rev. J. Dykes Mus. Doc.
to Cong. H. in and Tune Book

KEY A.

E. t

{	m	r : d	l ₁ : t ₁	d : —	—	r	m : s	f : m	r s : —	—
	s ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : s. f.	m ₁ : —	—	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ . t ₁ : d	t ₁ m ₁ : —	—
	d	t ₁ : d	f : r	d : —	—	s	s : m	f : s	s d' : —	—
	d	s ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : —	—	t ₁	d : m	r : d	s ₁ d : —	—

{	l	s : d	f : f	m : —	—	f	s : l	d : t ₁	d s ₁ : —	—
	d	r : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—	d	d : -l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ t ₂ : —	—	—
	l	t : s	l : f	s : —	—	f	m : r	m : r	d s ₁ : —	—
	f	f : m	r : r	d : —	—	l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d s ₁ : —	—

{	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : d	d : d	d	d	f : f	m : r	d : —	r : —	d : —	—
	t ₁	d ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	f ₁ : —	m ₁ : —	—
	s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : d	r : m	f	s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : f	m : —	t ₁ : —	d : —	—
	f ₁	m ₁ : r ₁	d ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁	m ₁	r ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁ : —	d ₁ : —	—

mf 1 CHRIST IS OUR corner stone,
On him alone we build,
With his true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
c On his great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

f 2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing,
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

m 3 Here, glorious God, do thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day,
Thy blessings pour.

f Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
c Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away.

CHRISTCHURCH

KEY C.

Hymn 152

Dr. Steg, all
From Hymns for the Church of England
with Proper Tunes By permission

{	d : — m : s d' : r' s : — —		d' l : s s : f m : — —
	s, : — d : r m : f r : — —		d d : d d : t, d . — —
	m : — s : t d' : l t . — —		s f : s l : s s : — —
	d : — d : t, l, : f s . — —		m f : m r : s, d . — —

{	r m : s l : d' t : — —		t r' : d' l : l s : — —
	r d : t, m : m re : — —		m r : m r : r t, : — —
	s s : s m : l fe . — —		s s : s s : fe s : — —
	t, d : m d : l, t, : — —		m t, : d r : r s, : — —

{	s d' . l s : m d : r m		m d' : r' s : l r : — l : —		d : —
	s d' . l s : m d : r m		r d . f m : d d : — t, : —		d : —
	s d' : l s : m d : r m		se l : r' d' : l s : — s : —		m : —
	s d' : l s : m d : r m		m l, : t, d : f, s, : — s, : —		d : —

mf 1 Thy works, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart;
They tell me all is done;
They bid my fears depart

REFRAIN

m To whom save thee,
Who can alone
For sin atone,
Lord, shall I flee?

mp2 Thy tears, not mine, O Christ,
Have wept my guilt away,
And turned this night of mine
Into a blessed day

p3 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sins, that none in heaven
Or earth could bear but God

mp4 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Ten thousand deaths like mine
Would have been all too few.

m5 Thy righteousness, O Christ,
Alone can cover me;
mp No righteousness avails
Save that which is of thee,

RESURRECTION

KEY E^b

Hymn 153

Jr f W H Monk By permission

{	:m	f	:m	se	:l	r	d	t ₁	:-.d	r	:t ₁	\widehat{I} ₁
	:d	r	:l ₁	r	:d	t ₁	l ₁	l ₁	:-.l ₁	l ₁	:se ₁	l ₁
	:l	l	:m	m	:m	m	m	f	:-.f	f	:r	d
	:l ₁	r	:d	t ₁	:l ₁	se ₁	l ₁	r ₁	:-.r ₁	r ₁	:m ₁	l ₁

{	:t ₁	d	:r	m	:l	s	f	m	:l	f	:m	m	:—
	:m ₁	l ₁	:t ₁	d	:d	d	t ₁	d	:d	d	:t ₁	dc	:—
	:m	m	:s	s	:f	s	s	s	:l	l	:se	l	:—
	:se ₁	l ₁	:s ₁	d	:f	m	r	d	:l ₁	r ₁	:m ₁	l ₁	:—

C. t m l

f d s E^b

{	m	s	:—	l	:s	d ¹	:t	d ¹	:r ¹	m ¹	m	f	:s	l	:s	m ¹	:—	—	:r ¹	d ¹	
	m	s	:—	f	:s	f	m	:s	s	:s	s	d	:d	d	:d	s	:—	—	:f	m ¹ de ¹	
	l	d ¹	:—	d ¹	:—	t	d ¹	:r ¹	d ¹	:t	d ¹	d ¹	l	:s	f	:s	d ¹	:—	—	:t	d ¹
	de	m	:—	f	:m	r	d	:s	m	:s	d	d	r	:m	f	:m	m	:—	f	s	:s ₁

p 1 My life's a shade my days

Apace to death decline;

m My Lord is life, he'll raise

My dust again, even mine

Refrain

mf Sweet truth to me!

I shall arise,

And with these eyes

My Saviour see

mp 2 My peaceful grave shall keep

My bones till that sweet day

p I wake from my long sleep,

And leave my bed of clay

mf 3 My Lord his angels shall

Then golden trumpets sound,

At whose most welcome call

My grave shall be unbound.

p 1 I said sometimes with tears,

'Ah me! I'm loath to die!'

c Lord, silence thou these fears;

My life's with thee on high.

mf 5 Then welcome, harmless grave!

By thee to heaven I'll go:

My Lord his death shall save

Me from the flames below.

DARWALL'S
KEY D.

Hymn 154

Rev J Darwall

{	d	m	d	s	m	d'	:-	-	t	l	s	f	m	r	:-	-
	d	d	d	r	d	m	:-	-	m	f	d	t ₁	d	t ₁	:-	-
	m	s	m	s	s	l	:-	-	t	d'	s	s	s	s	:-	-
	d	d	d	t ₁	d	l	:-	-	s	f	m	r	d	s ₁	:-	-

{	r	m	d	l	s	fe	r	r'	d'	t	:-	l	:-	s	:-	-
	t ₁	d	d	m	m	r	r	r	m	r	:-	r	:-	t ₁	:-	-
	s	s	m	d'	t	l	fe	s	s	s	:-	fe	:-	s	:-	-
	s ₁	d	d	l ₁	l ₁	r	d	t ₁	d	r	:-	r	:-	s ₁	:-	-

{	s	l	t	d'	:-	d	r	m	f	s	l	t	d'	r'	d'	t	:-	d'	:-
	d	d	r	m	:-	d	s ₁	d	d	m	d	m	m	r	m	s	f	m	:-
	d'	l	f	s	:-	m	s	s	d'	d'	l	se	l	l	d'	:-	r'	d'	:-
	m	f	:-	r	:-	d	t ₁	d	l	s	f	m	l	f	s	:-	s ₁	d	:-

f 1 Ye holy angels bright,
Which stand before God's throne,
And dwell in glorious light,
Praise ye the Lord, each one!

m You there so nigh
Fitter than we
Who sinners be
For things so high.

mf 2 Ye blessed souls at rest,
That see your Saviour's face,
Whose glory, even the least,
Is far above our grace,
God's praises sound!
As, in his sight,
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

f 3 All nations of the earth,
Extol the world's great King!
With melody and mirth
His glorious praises sing!

mf For still he reigns,
And will bring low
The proudest foe
That him disdains

f 4 Sing forth Jehovah's praise,
Ye saints that on him call!
Him magnify always,
His holy churches all!
In him rejoice,
And then proclaim
His holy name
With sounding voice.

mf 5 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And, with a well tuned heart,
Sing thou the songs of love!

m Thou art his own,
c Whose precious blood
Shed for thy good
His love made known,

CASTERTON.

Hymn 155

Adapted from F. J. Haydn.

KEY A.

{	: s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	d ^l : t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁ : —	—		d	t ₁ : d	f : m	r : —	—
	: m ₁	d ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : —	—		s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	—
	: d	s ₁ : d	d : d	d : —	—		m	r : d	t ₁ : d	t ₁ : —	—
	: d ₁	d ₁ : d ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	d ₁ : —	—		d ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : d ₁	s ₁ : —	—

E. t.

{	: r s	s : s	d ^l : t ₁ , l ₁	s : —	—		f	m : f	m : r	d ^d s ₁ : —	—
	: t m	r : d	d : d	r : —	—		t ₁	d : d	d : t ₁	d ^d t ₁ : —	—
	: r s	f : m	s : f	r : —	—		r	d : l	s : -f	m t ₁ : —	—
	: s d	t ₁ : d	m : f	t ₁ : —	—		s ₁	l ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ^d s ₁ : —	—

f. A.

{	: s ₁	s : f	m : m	f : m	r		d	d : t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁ : d	r : —	t ₁ : —	d : —	—
	: s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	s ₁		m ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : —	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : —	—
	: t ₁	d : t ₁	d : d	r : d	t ₁		d	d : d	d : d	f : m	r : —	d : —	—
	: f ₁	m ₁ : r ₁	d ₁ : l ₁	r ₁ : m ₁ , f ₁	s ₁		l ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	d ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : —	s ₁ : —	d ₁ : —	—

f 1 THE happy morn is come¹
 Triumphant o'er the grave,
 The Lord hath left the tomb,
 Omnipotent to save:
 Captivity is captive led;
 For Jesus liveth who was dead.

m 2 Who now accuseth them
 For whom their Surety died?
 Who now shall those condemn
 Whom God hath justified?
f Captivity is captive led;
 For Jesus liveth who was dead.

mf 3 Christ hath the ransom paid;
 The glorious work is done;
 On him our help is laid,
 By him our victory won:

f Captivity is captive led;
 For Jesus liveth who was dead.

4 Hail, the triumphant Lord!
 The Resurrection Thou!

mf We bless thy sacred word;
 Before thy throne we bow:
ff Captivity is captive led;
 For Jesus liveth who was dead.

WAJERSTOCK

Hymn 156

Sir John Goss

KEY E♭

{	: s	m : -f s : d' s	· — — s	m : -f s : l	r : — —
	: t ₁	d : -t ₁ d : m	r : — — t ₁	d : -d d : d	t ₁ : — —
	: s	s : -s s : s	s : — — s	d : -r m : r.d	s : — —
	: s ₁	d : -r m : d	t ₁ : — — s ₁	l ₁ : -l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : — —

{	: r	m : m d' : -t	l : — — l	r' : s.l t : l	s : — —
	: t ₁	d : d m : -m	l ₁ : — — r	r : t ₁ .de r : d	t ₁ : — —
	: s	s : s l : -s	fe : — — fe	s : s s : fe	s : — —
	: s ₁	d : d l ₁ : -l ₁	r : — — r.d	t ₁ : m r : r	s ₁ : — —

{	: s	s : d l : s.f	m : -f s l	s.f : m.r d : f	m : — r : —	d : — —
	: t ₁	d : d d : r	d : -t ₁ d f	m.r : d.t ₁ d : r	d : — t ₁ : —	d : — —
	: s	s : m f : r.s	s : .f m d'	d'.s : -f m : l	s : — f : —	m : — —
	: s	m : d f : t ₁	d : -r m f	s : s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : — s ₁ : —	d : — —

mf 1 Brow ye the trumpet, blow!
The gladly solemn sound
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound

f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home

m 2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made,
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad

f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The sin atoning Lamb;
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home

m 4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive;
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And blest in Jesus live

f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

m 5 Ye, who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love

f. The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home

m 6 The gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face

f The year of Jubilee is come;
Return to your eternal home

GHEHT.

Hymn 157

From the Congregational Psalms

KEY F.

{	:d		s : s . f		m : r . d		s : — —		s		d' : d' . t		l : s . f		m : — —
	: s ₁		s ₁ : t ₁		d : d		t ₁ : — —		t ₁		d' : d		d : t ₁		d : — —
	: m		r : s		s : fe		s : — —		s		s : m		f : r'		d : — —
	: d		t ₁ : s ₁		d : l ₁		s ₁ : — —		f		m : d		f ₁ : s ₁		d : — —

{	: m		s : d		f : m		r : — —		r		s : t . l		s : fe		s : — —
	: s ₁		s ₁ : d		d : d		t ₁ : — —		l ₁		t ₁ : d		t ₁ : l ₁		t ₁ : — —
	: m		r : m		l : s		s : — —		l		s : m		r : r		r : — —
	: d		t ₁ : l ₁		f ₁ : d		s : — —		fe		m : d		r : r		s ₁ : — —

{	: s		s : l . t		d' : s		l . s : f . m f		m		r : r . d t ₁ : s . f		m : r		d
	: t ₁		d : f		m : d		d : de r		de		r : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ . l ₁ ; t ₁		d
	: s		s : s		s : m		f : l l		s		l : r r : d		d : f		m
	: f		m : r		d : d		l ₁ : l ₁ r ₁		m ₁		f ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : m ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		d

mf 1 Join all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
* That angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak his worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

mf 2 Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless thy name,
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,
f The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with Heaven

m : Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered his blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:

mf His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

m 4 My Saviour and my Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
mf Thy sceptre and thy sword,
Thy reigning grace I sing;
Thine is the power; behold, I sit
In willing bonds beneath thy feet.

St JOHN.

Hymn 158

From Congregational Church Music

KEY E \flat .

{	: d	m : m	s : s	d' : —	—		d'	t : l	s : fe	s : —	—
	: d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—		m	m : m	r : d	t ₁ : —	—
	: m	s : s	s : f	m : —	—		s	s : d'	t : l	s : —	—
	: d	d : d	m : r	d : —	—		d	m : d	r : r	s ₁ : —	—

{	: s	l : t	d' : l	s : —	—		s	f : m	r : r	d : —	—
	: d	d : r	d : f	m : —	—		d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	: m	f : f	s : d'	d' : —	—		s	l : s	s : f	m : —	—
	: d	f : r	m : f	d : —	—		m	l ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—

{	: d	d : r	m : d	m : f	s		s	l : t	d' : d'	r' : —	t : —	d' : —	—
	: d	d : t ₁	d : d	d : d	t ₁		d	d : r	d : m	f : —	r : —	m : —	—
	: m	m : s	s : s	s : l	r		m	f : f	s : l	l : —	s : —	s : —	—
	: d	l ₁ : s ₁	d : m	d : l ₁	s ₁		d	f : r	m : l	f : —	s : —	d : —	—

- mp* 1 The atoning work is done,
 The victim's blood is shed,
m And Jesus now is gone
 His people's cause to plead;
mf He stands in heaven their great High Priest,
 And bears their names upon his breast.
- m* 2 No temple made with hands
 His place of service is;
mf In heaven it-self he stands,
 A heavenly priesthood his;
 In Him the shadows of the law
 Are all fulfilled, and now withdraw
- m* 3 And, though awhile he be
 Hid from the eyes of men,
mf His people look to see
 Their great High Priest again;
f In brightest glory he will come
 And take his waiting people home.

PARTS

Hymn 159

BAGGINS M. L. R. V.

KEY A.

{	s ₁ : s ₁ d : d r : r m : —	d : d f : m, r d : m r : —
	m ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	d : r d : d d : t ₁ d : —	d : d t ₁ : d, t ₁ d : d t ₁ : —
	d : t ₁ l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —	f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d, r ₁ m ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : —

{	s : s m : m f : f r : —	m : f s : f m : r d : —
	t ₁ : t ₁ d : d l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : —	s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ m ₁ : —
	r : r d : d d : d t ₁ : —	d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : —	d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 Let us, with a gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind,

f For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure

m 2 Let us blaze his name abroad,
For of gods he is the God,

f For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure;

m 3 Who | with his miracles doth make
A | mazed heaven and earth to shake,

f For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure,

m 4 Who, | by his all commanding might,
Did | fill the new made world with light,

f For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure

m 5 His | chosen people he did bless
In the wasteful wilderness,

f For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure,

m 6 And | to his servant Israel
He | gave the land wherein to dwell,

f For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure

m 7 All | living creatures he doth feed,
And | with full hand supplies their need;

f For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure

m 8 Let us therefore warble forth
His | mighty majesty and worth;

f For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

MONKLAND

Hymn 160

German
From Hymns Aus. and Mid. By permission

KEY C.

{	d	:m	s	:m		f	.s	:l	t	d'	:—		m'	:m'	r'	:d'		t	:l	s	:—
{	d	:d	r	:d		d	:f	m	:—		s	:s	s	:s		s	:fe	s	:—		
{	m	:l	t	:s		l	:f	s	:—		d'	:d'	t	:d'		r'	:—d'	t	:—		
{	d	:l,	s,	:d		f	:r	d	:—		d	:r	:m	f	s	:m		r	:r	s,	:—

{	r'	:r'	d'	t	:s		d'	:m'	r'	:—		m'	:r'	d'	t	:d'		d'	:t	d'	:—
{	s	:r	r	:s		s	:s	s	:—		s	:s	s	:s		s	:r	m	:—		
{	t	:l	s	:t		d'	:d'	t	:—		d'	:t	d'	r'	:d'		r'	:s	s	:—	
{	s	:fe	s	:s		f	m	:d	s	:—		d	:r	:m	f	:m		s	:s,	d	:—

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> 1 PRAISE, O praise our God and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
<i>f</i> For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 2 Praise him that he made the sun,
Day by day his course to run;
<i>f</i> For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.</p> <p><i>m</i> 3 And the silver moon, by night
Shining with her gentle light,
<i>f</i> For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.</p> | <p><i>m</i> 4 Praise him that he gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain,
<i>f</i> For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.</p> <p><i>m</i> 5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield,
<i>f</i> For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.</p> <p><i>mf</i> 6 Praise him for our harvest store;
He hath filled the garner floor,
<i>f</i> For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure;</p> |
|--|---|

mf 7 And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss,
f For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

f *Glory to our bounteous King,
Glory let creation sing,
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One!*

The last verse of this Hymn may be sung as a Doxology to the same Tune

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

KEY F.

Hymn 161

H J Guntlett Mus. Dec.
By permission.

{	m : d l : s f : m r : —		m : d s : s s : fe s : —
	d : d d : d r : d t ₁ : —		d : d m : r d : d t ₁ : —
	s : m f : s s : s s : —		s : s s : s l : l r : —
	d : d f : m t ₁ : d s ₁ : —		d : m d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : —

{	m : r d : l s : f m : —		m : m s : m m : r d : —
	d : t ₁ d : d d : d d : —		t ₁ : d t ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : —
	m : s.f m : f.m r : s s : —		m : d r : m.f s : s.f m : —
	d : s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : —		se ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

m 1 MUCH in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go!
Fight the fight, though worn with strife
Strengthened with the bread of life

2 Onward, Christians, onward go!
Join the war, and face the foe,
But not 'till much doth ye remain,
The way is the long campaign

mf 3 Shrink not, Christians! will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

mf 4 Let your drooping hearts be glad,
March in heavenly armour clad,
Fight, no, think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song

mf 5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
So shall every tear be dry,
Let not fear your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need

6 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

INNOCENS

KEY E.

Hymn 162

Ancient Moody

{	m : -f s : d' t : l s : —		d : -r m : s f : m r : —
	d : -t ₁ d : d d : d d : —		d : -t ₁ d : d d : d t ₁ : —
	s : -s s : s f : f m : —		s : -s s : s l : s s : —
	d : -r m : m f : f ₁ d : —		m : -r d : m f : d s ₁ : —

{	m : -f s : d' t : l s : —		d : -r m : f m : r d : —
	d : -r d : d r : -d t ₁ : —		d : -t ₁ d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	s : -f m : m s : fe s : —		s : -s s : l s : f m : —
	d : -d d : l ₁ r : r s ₁ : —		m : -r d : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

mf 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing,
Sing your SAVIOUR'S worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways

m 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way life fathers trod,
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see

f 3 Shout, ye little flock and blest,
You on Jesus throne shall rest,
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward

f 4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight
There our crucifixion shall be,
There our Lord we can behold

mf 5 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land,
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on

m 6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below,
c Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

Hymn 163

GIBBONS

Or unto Gibbons

KLY Eb

{	<i>m</i> . f s : l r : r m : —		s : l t . d'	l . l s . —
	d : d' d : d d : t ₁ d : —		r : r r : m r : r t ₁ . —	
	s : f m : d s : s s . —		s : fe s : s s . fe s . —	
	d . l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : —		t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d r . r s ₁ . —	

{	<i>m</i> : f s : l f : m r . —		s : f . m r : d r . r d : —	
	d : d . t ₁ d : d l ₁ . l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : d t ₁ : d d : t ₁ d . —	
	s : f m : m f : s l : t		d' . s f : m l : s . f m : —	
	d : r m : l ₁ r : m f : —		m : d s ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d : —	

mp 1 'Tis my happiness below,
Not to live without the cross,
m But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss

mf 2 Trials must, and will befall,
m But, with humble faith, to see
Love inscribed upon them all,
Thus is happiness to me.

mp 3 Trials make the promise sweet;
Trials give new life to prayer,
Trials bring me to his feet
Lay me low, and keep me there

m 4 Did I meet no trials near
No chastising by the way,
Might I not with reason fear
I should prove a castaway?

m 5 Others may escape the rod,
Sunk in earthly vain delight,
But the true born child of God
Must not, would not if he might

ST B119 (First Tune)

Hymn 164

Rev J B Dykes Mus Doc
By permission

KEY A ♯

{	d : d d : -.t ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : —	r : r m : s ₁ l ₁ : r t ₁ : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : -.f ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : —	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ r ₁ : —
	m : m r : -.r d : r m : —	r : f m : d d : l ₁ r : —
	d : d s ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : —	t ₁ : t ₁ d : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : —

{	r : f m : -.d t ₁ : r d : —	d : r d : d d : -.t ₁ d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -.s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : —	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ : —
	r : r m : -.m r : t ₁ d : —	f : f m : r d r : -.r m : —
	t ₁ : t ₁ d : -.d s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : —	f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -.s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 Hark, my soul! it is the Lord,

Thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,

p 'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'

m 2 'I delivered thee when bound,

And, when bleeding, healed thy wound,

c Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light

r 3 'Can a woman's tender care

Cease towards the child she bare?

Yes! she may forgetful be,

Yet will I remember thee

mf 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,

Higher than the heights above,

Deeper than the depths beneath,

True and faithful, strong as death

5 'Thou shalt see my glory soon,

When the work of grace is done,

Partner of my throne shalt be, —

p 'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'

m 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint

That my love is weak and faint;

mf Yet I love thee, and adore;

O for grace to love thee more!

KIEL (Second Tune)

Adrian Rotberg

KEY E \flat

{	m : r s : f	m : m r : —	m : m f : s	l : l s : —
	d : t ₁ d : d	d : d t ₁ : —	d : d d : d	d : d d : —
	s : s s : l	s : s s : —	s : s f : m	f : f m : —
	d : s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁	d : m s : —	d : ta ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : l ₁ d : —

{	l : f s : m	d' : d' t : —	l : l f : f	r : r m : —
	d : r r : d	m : r r : —	r : de r : d	d : t ₁ d : —
	f : l s : s	s : fe s : —	f : s l : l	s : s s : —
	f : r t ₁ : d	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : —	r : m f : r	s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

BENVENUTO (Third Tune)

S. Wolfe

KEY F.

{	d : d ₁ d : d	m : r d : —	r : r r : r	f : —m r : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : —t ₁ d : —	t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : t ₁	r : —d t ₁ : —
	m : m m : m	s : —f m : —	s : s fe : s	s : —s s : —
	d : m ₁ s ₁ : d	s ₁ : —s d : —	s ₁ : t ₁ r : s ₁	t ₁ : —d s ₁ : —

{	m : m m : r	s : s s : —	l : t d' : m	m : r d : —
	d : d d : t ₁	d : t ₁ d : —	m : r d : d	d : t ₁ d : —
	s : s s : s	s : f m : —	m : se l : m	s : f m : —
	d : m s : f	m : r d : —	d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

{	s : s s : s	t : —l s : —	r : r r : r	f : —m r : —
	t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : t ₁	r : —d t ₁ : —	t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : t ₁	r : —d t ₁ : —
	r : r r : r	s : —fe s : —	s : s fe : s	s : —s s : —
	s ₁ : t ₁ r : s ₁	r : —r s ₁ : —	s ₁ : t ₁ r : s ₁	t ₁ : —d s ₁ : —

{	m : m m : r	s : s s : —	l : t d' : m	m : r d : —
	d : d d : t ₁	d : t ₁ d : —	m : r d : d	d : t ₁ d : —
	s : s s : s	s : f m : —	m : se l : m	s : f m : —
	d : m s : f	m : r d : —	d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

RAVENNA (First Tune)

Hymn 165

J. H. Knecht, 1797

KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \quad \quad d : m \quad \quad s : f \quad \quad m : - \\ d : t_1 \quad \quad l_1 : l_1 \quad \quad s_1 : s_1 \quad \quad s_1 : - \\ s : f \quad \quad m : d \quad \quad r : t_1 \quad \quad d : - \\ d : s_1 \quad \quad l_1 : l_1 \quad \quad t_1 : s_1 \quad \quad d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : t_1 \quad \quad d : r \quad \quad t_1 : l_1 \quad \quad s_1 : - \\ f_1 : f_1 \quad \quad m_1 : l_1 \quad \quad s_1 : f_1 \quad \quad s_1 : - \\ d : r \quad \quad m : r \quad \quad r : d \quad \quad t_1 : - \\ f_1 : r_1 \quad \quad l_1 : f_1 \quad \quad s_1 : r_1 \quad \quad s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : t_1 \quad \quad l_1 : d \quad \quad f : m \quad \quad r : - \\ s_1 : s_1 \quad \quad f_1 : s_1 \quad \quad s_1 : s_1 \quad \quad s_1 : - \\ d : m \quad \quad d : d \quad \quad t_1 : d \quad \quad t_1 : - \\ m_1 : m_1 \quad \quad f_1 : m_1 \quad \quad r_1 : d_1 \quad \quad s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} s : f \quad \quad m : r \quad \quad d : t_1 \quad \quad d : - \\ s_1 : t_1 \quad \quad d : l_1 \quad \quad s_1 : s_1 \quad \quad s_1 : - \\ r : r \quad \quad d : f \quad \quad m : r \quad \quad m : - \\ t_1 : s_1 \quad \quad l_1 : f_1 \quad \quad s_1 : s_1 \quad \quad d_1 : - \end{array} \right.$

m 1 O'ER, my soul, thy suit prepare,
 Jesus loves to answer prayer,
 He himself has bid thee pray,
 Therefore will not say thee nay

2 Thou art coming to a King,
 Large petitions with thee bring,
 For his grace and power are such,
 None can ever ask too much

mp ; With my burden I begin
 Lord, remove this load of sin;
 Let thy blood, for sinners spilt
 Set my conscience free from guilt

4 Lord, I come to thee for rest;
 Take possession of my breast;

c Thy blood bought right in vain
 And without a rival reign.

m 5 As the image in the glass
 Answers the beholder's face,
 Thus unto my heart appear,
 Print thine own resemblance there

6 While I am a pilgrim here,
 Let thy love my spirit cheer,
 As my guide, my guard, my friend,
 Lead me to my journey's end

7 Show me what I have to do;
 Every hour my strength renew,
 Let me live a life of faith;
 Let me die thy people's death

MILAN (Second Tune)

Ancient Melody

KEY B \flat

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : l_1 \quad \quad s_1 : d \quad \quad t_1, l_1 : t_1 \quad \quad l_1 : - \\ m_1 : f_1 \quad \quad m_1 : m_1 \quad \quad m_1 : m_1 \quad \quad d_1 : - \\ d : d \quad \quad d : l_1 \quad \quad l_1 : se, l_1 : - \\ l_1 : f_1 \quad \quad d_1 : l_1 \quad \quad m_1 : m_1 \quad \quad l_2 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : d \quad \quad r : d \quad \quad r : m \quad \quad d : - \\ m_1 : l_1 \quad \quad s_1 : s_1 \quad \quad l_1 : s_1, f_1 \quad m_1 : - \\ d : d \quad \quad t_1 : d \quad \quad d : t_1 \quad \quad d : - \\ l_1 : f_1 \quad \quad f_1 : m_1 \quad \quad f_1 : s_1 \quad \quad d_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : r \quad \quad m : d \quad \quad r : d, t_1 \quad l_1 : - \\ f : f_1 \quad \quad m_1 : s_1 \quad \quad f_1 : s_1 \quad \quad f_1 : - \\ l_1 : t_1 \quad \quad d : d \quad \quad l_1, t_1 : d \quad \quad d : - \\ f_1, m_1 : r_1 \quad \quad d_1 : m_1 \quad \quad r_1 : m_1 \quad \quad f_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : l_1 \quad \quad s_1 : d \quad \quad t_1, l_1 : t_1 \quad \quad l_1 : - \\ f_1 : f_1 \quad \quad m_1 : m_1 \quad \quad m_1 : m_1 \quad \quad d_1 : - \\ d : r \quad \quad s_1 : l_1 \quad \quad l_1 : se, l_1 : - \\ l_2 : t_2 \quad \quad d_1 : l_1 \quad \quad m_1 : m_1 \quad \quad l_2 : - \end{array} \right.$

DUNSIAN Redhead, No 47
(First Tune)

Hymn 166

Richard Beilich
By permission of Messrs Masters & Co

KEY D.

{	m : m r : m f : -f m : -	s : s d' : l fe : -fe s : -
	d : d t ₁ : d d : -d d : -	m : m m : m r : -r r : -
	s : s s : s l : -l s : -	d' : d' d' : d' l : -l t : -
	d : d s ₁ : d f ₁ : -f ₁ d : -	d : -t ₁ l ₁ : d r : -r s : -

{	s : s s : f r : -r m : -	m : m r : m f : -f m : -
	de : r m : r t ₁ : -t ₁ d : -	d : d t ₁ : d d : -d d : -
	ta : ta ta : l s : -s s : -	s : s s : s l : -l s : -
	m : r de : r s ₁ : -s ₁ d : -	d : d s ₁ : d f ₁ : -f ₁ d : -

pp 1 WHEN our heads are bowed with woe
When our bitter tears overflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

mp 2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

pp 3 When the hour of death is nigh,
When we breathe our parting sigh,
When our final doom is near,
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

mp 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

p 5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shinks with fear,
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

mp 6 Thou the shame, the grief hast known;
Thou the sins were not thine own
Thou hast digned their load to bear
Son of Man, our Saviour, hear!

HEINFIN (Second Tune)

KEY G.

Numbering Hymn Book 107

{	m : m l ₁ : t ₁ d : r m : -	D t	m ¹ : l d' : d' t : t l ¹ m ¹ : -	f G.
	l ₁ : l ₁ m ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ se ₁ : -	l ₁ r : r m : m m : m f ¹ se ₁ : -		
	d : d m : r m : l ₁ t ₁ : -	d f : f m : l l : se l m : -		
	l ₁ : l ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -	l ₁ r : r d : l ₁ m : m l ₁ m ₁ : -		

{	m : m f : f r : r m : -	m : m r : d t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : -
	l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -	s ₁ : d t ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ : -
	d : d r : r t ₁ : t ₁ d : -	m : s s : m m : m d : -
	l ₁ : l ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : -	d : d s ₁ : l ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : -

PLEYEL. (First Tune.)

Hymn 167

Ignace Pleyel.

KEY G.

{	m : s r : -m f : r m : -	m : s r : -m f : r d : -
	d : d t ₁ : -d l ₁ : t ₁ d : -	d : d t ₁ : -d d : t ₁ d : -
	s : s s : -s f : s s : -	s : s s : -s l : s m : -
	d : m ₁ s ₁ : -m ₁ r : s ₁ d : -	d : m ₁ s ₁ : -m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : -

{	r : m d : -r t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -	m : s r : -m f : r d : -
	t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : -l ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : -	s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : -de r : t ₁ d : -
	s : s m : -r r : r t ₁ : -	d : d r : -s l : s.f m : -
	s ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : -fe ₁ s ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : -	d : m ₁ s ₁ : -m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : -

mf 1 SWEETER sounds than music knows
 Charm me in Immanuel's name;
 All her hopes my spirit owes
 To his birth and cross and shame.

2 When he came, the angels sung,
 'Glory be to God on high!
 Lord, unloose my stammering tongue;
 Who should louder sing than I?

mp 3 Did the Lord a man become
 That he might the law fulfil,
 Bleed and suffer in my room,--
m And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

mf 4 No! I must my praises bring,
 Though they worthless are, and weak,
 For, should I refuse to sing,
 Sure the very stones would speak.

f 5 O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
 Shepherd, Brother, Husband, Friend--
 Every precious name in one --
 I will love thee without end!

MOZART. (Second Tune.)

Mozart

KEY G.

{	d : - : d t ₁ : - : s ₁ f : - : f m : - : -	s : - : m s : f : r d : - : m r : - : -
	s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : t ₁ d : - : -	d : - : d l ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : d t ₁ : - : -
	m : s : m r : - : t ₁ t ₁ : r : s s : - : -	m : s : s r : - : f m : - : s s : - : -
	d : m : d s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ : s ₁ d : - : -	d : m : d r : - : t ₁ d : m : d s ₁ : - : -

{	d : - : d t ₁ : -l ₁ : s ₁ f : - : f m : - : -	s : - : m r : f : l d : - : t ₁ d : - : -
	d : - : d t ₁ : -l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - : t ₁ d : - : -	s ₁ : d : ta ₁ l ₁ : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : -
	m : s : m f : -m : r.d t ₁ : r : s s : - : -	m : - : s f : - : r m : - : r d : - : -
	d : m : d r : -d : t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ : s ₁ d : - : -	d : - : de r : - : f ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ d ₁ : - : -

SCHEFFLER.

Hymn 168

Angelus Silesius' Hirtenlieder, 1657.

KEY A.

{	m : s d : m	r : r d : —	r : t ₁ d : r	m : f r : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : —	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : —
	d : r d : d	d : t ₁ d : —	t ₁ : r d : t ₁	d : d t ₁ : —
	d : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ d : —	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : r ₁	d ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : —

{	m : d f : r	s : f m : —	r : f m : d	r : r d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : t ₁ d : —	l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ m ₁ : —
	d : d l ₁ : t ₁	d : r d : —	r : t ₁ d : d	d : t ₁ d : —
	d ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : —	f ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

mf 1 CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground!

Christ, the spring of all my joy!

Still in thee may I be found.

Still for thee my powers employ.

2 Let thy love my heart inflame;

Keep thy fear before my sight;

Be thy praise my highest aim;

Be thy smile my chief delight.

3 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,

Freely from thy fulness give;

Till I close my earthly race,

May I prove it 'Christ to live!'

f 4 Firmly trusting in thy blood,

Nothing shall my heart confound;

Safely I shall pass the flood,

Safely reach Immanuel's ground.

5 When I touch the blessed shore,

Back the closing waves shall roll,

Death's dark stream shall never more

Part from thee my ravished soul.

m 6 Thus, O thus, an entrance give

To the land of cloudless sky;

mf Having known it 'Christ to live,'

Let me know it 'gain to die!'

HILL, (*1st Tune*)

Hymn 169

E. C. Briggs and George Buch 1704

KEY D.	A. t	f D.
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d.r.m} \underline{f} \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{l} : \underline{t} \underline{d}' : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{r} : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{r} \underline{m} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{m} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{m} \underline{f} : \underline{f} \underline{s} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{t}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{f} : \underline{r} \underline{d} : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{t.m.f} : \underline{s} \underline{d.r.m} \underline{r} : \underline{r} \underline{d} \underline{s} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{r} \underline{s}_1 : \underline{s}_1 \underline{m}_1 : \underline{s}_1 \underline{l}_1 : \underline{s}_1 \underline{f}_1 \underline{m}_1 \underline{t}_1 : \underline{-} \\ \underline{t} \underline{m} : \underline{r} \underline{d} : \underline{-f} \underline{l}_1 : \underline{t}_1 \underline{d} \underline{s} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \underline{l}_1 : \underline{s}_1 \underline{f}_1 : \underline{s}_1 \underline{d}_1 \underline{s}_1 : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : \underline{d}' \underline{t} \underline{l} : \underline{s} \underline{f} : \underline{m} \underline{r} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{t}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{t}_1 : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{m} \underline{f} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{m} : \underline{d} \underline{f} : \underline{m} \underline{r} : \underline{d} \underline{s} : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : \underline{d} \underline{f} : \underline{m} \underline{r} : \underline{r} \underline{d} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \underline{d} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{m} \underline{f} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{-f} \underline{m} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{m} : \underline{d} \underline{l}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{s}_1 : \underline{s}_1 \underline{d} : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	

FASTER HYMN (*Second Tune*)

HARRIS (G. C.)

KEY D.	A. t	f D.
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} : \underline{m} \underline{s} : \underline{d} \underline{f} : \underline{l} \underline{l} : \underline{s} \\ \underline{s}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{r} : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{f} \underline{f} : \underline{m} \\ \underline{m} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{m} \underline{f} : \underline{d}' \underline{d}' : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{t}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{l}_1 : \underline{f}_1 \underline{d} : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m.f.s.d} \underline{f} : \underline{m.f} \underline{m} : \underline{r} \underline{d} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{l}_1 \underline{t}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \underline{d} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{f} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{m} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{m} \underline{r} : \underline{d} \underline{s} : \underline{s}_1 \underline{d} : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{f} : \underline{s} \underline{l} : \underline{s} \underline{f} : \underline{m} \underline{m} : \underline{r} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{m} \underline{f} : \underline{d} \underline{t}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \\ \underline{f} : \underline{d}' \underline{d}' : \underline{d}' \underline{f} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{l}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{f} : \underline{m} \underline{r} : \underline{d} \underline{s}_1 : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m.f.s.d} \underline{f} : \underline{m.f} \underline{m} : \underline{r} \underline{d} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{l}_1 \underline{t}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \underline{d} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{f} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{m} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{m} \underline{r} : \underline{d} \underline{s} : \underline{s}_1 \underline{d} : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{t} : \underline{d}' \underline{r}' : \underline{s} \underline{d}' : \underline{r}' \underline{m}' : \underline{-} \\ \underline{r} : \underline{f} \underline{e} \underline{s} : \underline{r} \underline{s} : \underline{f} \underline{m} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{d}' \underline{t} : \underline{t} \underline{d}' : \underline{t} \underline{d}' : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{l} \underline{t} : \underline{s.f} \underline{m} : \underline{r} \underline{d} : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{t.m.f.s.d} \underline{f} : \underline{m.f} \underline{m} : \underline{r} \underline{d} \underline{s} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{l}_1 \underline{t}_1 : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{t}_1 \underline{d} \underline{s} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{r}' \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{f} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{m} \underline{t} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} \underline{d} : \underline{m} \underline{r} : \underline{d} \underline{s}_1 : \underline{s}_1 \underline{d}_1 \underline{s}_1 : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s.l.t.s} \underline{d}' : \underline{m} \underline{f} : \underline{l} \underline{l} : \underline{s} \\ \underline{r} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{t.d.r.t} \underline{d}' : \underline{s} \underline{f} : \underline{f} \underline{f} : \underline{m} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{f} \underline{m} : \underline{d} \underline{l}_1 : \underline{f}_1 \underline{d} : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d'.t.d'.s} \underline{l.t.d'.r'} \underline{d}' : \underline{t} \underline{d}' : \underline{-} \\ \underline{m} : \underline{d} \underline{d} : \underline{f} \underline{m} : \underline{r} \underline{m} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{f} : \underline{l} \underline{s} : \underline{s} \underline{s} : \underline{-} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{m} \underline{f} : \underline{r} \underline{s} : \underline{s}_1 \underline{d} : \underline{-} \end{array} \right.$	

f 1 'CHRIST the Lord is risen to day!
Sons of men, and angels say
Rise your joys and triumphs high!
Sing, ye heavens, and, earth, reply!

mf 2 Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won
Lo, our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo, he sets in blood no more

• Vain the stone the watch, the seal;
CHRIST has burst the gates of hell
Death in vain forbids his rise,
CHRIST has opened Paradise

f 4 Lives again our glorious King,
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
m Once he died that he might save,
f Where thy victory, O grave?

5 Sorrow we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head
Made like him, like him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies

f 6 Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

METHUEN

Hymn 170

Melody of the 13th century

KEY G

{	m : m r : m s : l m : -	m : r m : d t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : -
	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ se ₁ : -	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ : -
	d : d t ₁ : d r : f t ₁ : -	d : t ₁ d : d f : m d
	l ₁ : d s ₁ : d s ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : -	d : s ₁ d ₁ : f ₁ r ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : -

{	r : r l ₁ : s ₁ d : r m : -	m : r m : d t ₁ : d l ₁ : -	t ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ : - l ₁ : -
	l ₁ : s ₁ fe ₁ m ₁ fe ₁ s ₁ l ₁ t ₁ d : -	d : t ₁ d : l ₁ l ₁ se ₁ l ₁ : -	f ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -
	l : r m : r m : s s : -	s : s f m : f f : m d : -	r : t ₁ de : l de : -
	fe ₁ t ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ s ₁ d : -	d : s ₁ d : f ₁ r ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : -	r ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : r ₁ l ₁ : -

f 1 CHRIST the Lord is risen again!
Christ has broken every chain!
Hark, the angels shout for joy,
Singing evermore on high
Hallelujah!

m 2 He, who gave for us his life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to day,
c We too sing for joy, and say
Hallelujah!

mp 3 He, who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
mf Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and he us our cry
Hallelujah!

mp 4 He, who slumbered in the grave,
mf Is exalted now to save,
f Now through Christ's redemption
That the Lamb is King of kings
Hallelujah!

m 5 Now he bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven
Hallelujah!

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to day thy people feed,
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye
Hallelujah!

STRATTLNER.

Hymn 171

G. C. Strattner, 1691

KEY E♭.

{	d : d d : d	r : f m : —		s : s s : s		l : d' t : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ d : d	d : t ₁ d : —		d : t ₁ d : r		d : l ₁ r : —
	m : m f : m	l : s s : —		s : f m : s		s : fe s : —
	d : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ d : —		m : r d : t ₁		l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : —

{	d' : s l : s		f : m r : —		s : d r : f		m : r d : —
	d : d d : de		r : de <u>r : s₁</u>		s ₁ : d d : d		d : t ₁ d : —
	s : m f : m		f : s <u>l : t</u>		d' : s l : l		s : f m : —
	m : d f : l ₁		r : m f : —		m : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

mf 1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when he
Captivè led captivity.

mp 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
mf Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens, new earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

mp 4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
mf No! the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death,
f Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

CLARENCE.

Hymn 172

Arranged by Arthur Sullivan, Mus. Doc.
By permission

KEY G.

{	$l_1 : -.l_1 l_1 : t_1$	$d' : t_1 l_1 : -$	$t_1 : -.t_1 t_1 : d$	$r : d t_1 : -$
	$l_1 : -.l_1 l_1 : t_1$	$d : t_1 l_1 : -$	$se_1 : -.se_1 se_1 : l_1$	$t_1 : l_1 se_1 : -$
	$l_1 : -.l_1 l_1 : t_1$	$d : t_1 l_1 : -$	$m : -.m m : m$	$m : m m : -$
	$l_1 : -.l_1 l_1 : t_1$	$d : t_1 l_1 : -$	$m_1 : -.m_1 m_1 : l_1$	$se_1 : l_1 m_1 : -$

{	$d : f f : m$	$l_1 : r r : d$	$t_1 : t_1 d : t_1, l_1$	$l_1 : se_1 l_1 : -$
	$l_1 : l_1 t_1 : t_1$	$l_1 : l_1 l_1 : -$	$l_1 : l_1 l_1 : m_1$	$m_1 : m_1 m_1 : -$
	$m : d t_1 : m$	$d : l_1 m : -$	$f : f m : r, d$	$t_1 : t_1 d : -$
	$l_1 : l_1 s_1 : s_1$	$f_1 : f_1 m_1 : -$	$r_1 : r_1 m_1 : m_1$	$m_1 : m_1 l_1 : -$

mp 1 WINTER reigneth o'er the land,
Freezing with its icy breath;
Dead and bare the tall trees stand;
d All is chill and drear as death.

mp 2 Yet it seemeth but a day
Since the summer flowers were here,
Since they stacked the balmy hay,
d Since they reaped the golden ear.

mp 3 Sunny days are past and gone:
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
d Swifter speeding than the last.

p 4 Life is waning; life is brief;
Death, like winter, standeth nigh:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
d Soon shall fade and fall and die.

5th and 6th verses

KEY E.

{	$m : s : -.s s : s$	$d' : s s : m$	$r : -.r r : m$	$f : m r : -$
	$l_1 d : -.d d : r$	$m : r d : -$	$t_1 : -.t_1 t_1 : d$	$r : d t_1 : -$
	$de m : -.m m : f$	$s : f m : -$	$s : -.s s : s$	$s : s s : -$
	$l_1 d : -.d d : d$	$d : d d : -$	$s_1 : -.s_1 s_1 : d$	$t_1 : d s_1 : -$

{	$m : l l : s$	$d : f f : m$	$r : l t : d'$	$s : t_1 d' : -$
	$d : d r : r$	$d : d de : -$	$r : r r : r$	$d : s_1 s_1 : -$
	$s : m r : s$	$l : l ta : -$	$l' : l s : f$	$m : f m : -$
	$d : d t_1 : t_1$	$l_1 : l_1 s_1 : -$	$f_1 : f m : r$	$s_1 : s_1 d : -$

mf 5 But the sleeping earth shall wake,
And the flowers shall burst in bloom,
And all nature rising break
d Glorious from its wintry tomb.

f 6 So, Lord, after slumber blest
Comes a bright awakening,
And our flesh in hope shall rest
d Of a never-fading spring.

DAYSTAR

Hymn 173

F J Haydn

KEY G.

{	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>m</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>r</u> : <u>d</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>d</u>	<u>r</u> : - : -	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>m</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>e</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>d</u> : - : -
	<u>s</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : - : -	<u>m</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : - : <u>ta</u>	<u>l</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : - : -
	<u>m</u> : - : <u>m</u>	<u>f</u> : - : <u>s</u>	<u>f</u> : - : <u>m</u>	<u>t</u> ₁ : - : -	<u>d</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>f</u> : - : <u>s</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : - : -
	<u>d</u> : - : <u>d</u>	<u>f</u> : - : <u>m</u>	<u>r</u> : - : <u>d</u>	<u>s</u> ₁ : - : -	<u>d</u> : - : <u>d</u>	<u>f</u> ₁ : - : <u>m</u> ₁	<u>f</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - : -

{	<u>s</u> : - : <u>s</u>	<u>s</u> : <u>f</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>f</u> : - : <u>m</u>	<u>r</u> : - : -	<u>f</u> : - : <u>f</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>m</u> : - : <u>fe</u> <u>s</u> : - : -
	<u>s</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : - : <u>ta</u>	<u>l</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>f</u> ₁ : - : -	<u>l</u> ₁ : - : <u>l</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>t</u> ₁ : - : -
	<u>m</u> : - : <u>d</u>	<u>l</u> ₁ : <u>r</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>r</u> : - : <u>de</u>	<u>r</u> : - : -	<u>r</u> : - : <u>r</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>m</u> : - : <u>r</u> <u>r</u> : - : -
	<u>d</u> : - : <u>m</u> ₁	<u>f</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : - : <u>l</u> ₁	<u>r</u> ₁ : - : -	<u>r</u> : - : <u>d</u>	<u>t</u> ₁ : - : <u>t</u> ₁	<u>d</u> : <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>r</u> <u>s</u> ₁ : - : -

{	<u>m</u> : - : <u>r</u>	<u>d</u> : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>f</u> : - : <u>m</u>	<u>r</u> : - : -	<u>s</u> : - : <u>l</u>	<u>s</u> : - : <u>f</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>d</u> : - : <u>r</u>	<u>d</u> : - : -
	<u>d</u> : - : <u>t</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>t</u> ₁ : - : <u>d</u>	<u>t</u> ₁ : - : -	<u>d</u> : - : <u>l</u> ₁	<u>d</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : - : -
	<u>m</u> : - : <u>f</u>	<u>m</u> : - : <u>s</u>	<u>s</u> : - : <u>s</u>	<u>s</u> : - : -	<u>s</u> : - : <u>d</u>	<u>d</u> : - : <u>d</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>t</u> ₁	<u>d</u> : - : -
	<u>d</u> : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : - : <u>m</u>	<u>r</u> : - : <u>d</u>	<u>s</u> ₁ : - : -	<u>m</u> ₁ : - : <u>f</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : - : <u>f</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : - : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>d</u> ₁ : - : -

m 1 GREAT Creator! who this day
 From thy perfect work didst rest,
 By the souls that own thy sway
 Hallowed be its hours and blest;
 Cares of earth aside be thrown,
 This day given to heaven alone

2 Saviour! who this day didst break
 The dark prison of the tomb,
 Bid my slumbering soul awake,
 Shine through all its sin and gloom;
 Let me, from my bonds set free,
 Rise from sin and live to thee

3 Blessed Spirit! Comforter!
 Sent this day from Christ on high,
 Lord, on me thy gifts confer,
 Cleanse, illumine, sanctify;
 All thine influence shed abroad;
 Lead me to the truth of God

RATISBON.

Hymn 174

From Werner's Choralbuch, 1813

KEY E.

{	s : s l : t d' : d' t : — l : d' s : m f : r d : —
	d : d d : r d : m r : — d : m r : d d : t ₁ d : —
	m : m f : f s : s s : — m : m s : s l : s m : —
	d : d f : r m : d s ₁ : — l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁ d : —

{	m : m r : m f : f m : — m : l se : l t : t l : —
	d : d f ₁ : d d : r d : — d : m r : d f : m d : —
	s : s s : s l : s s : — m : m m : l l : se l : —
	d : d s ₁ : d l ₁ : t ₁ d : — d : d t ₁ : l ₁ r : m l ₁ : —

{	d' : l s : m f : f m : — l : l s : m r : r d : —
	d : d d : m r : r d t ₁ : — m : d r : d d : t ₁ d : —
	s : f s : d' t : l se : — l : m s : s l : s f m : —
	m : f m : d r : r m : — d : l ₁ t ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁ d : —

mf 1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
 Christ, the true, the only Light,
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 Triumph o'er the shades of night,
 Day spring from on high, be near;
 Day star, in my heart appear.

p 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
 Unaccompanied by thee;
 Joyless is the day's return,
ap Till thy mercy's beams I see,
 Till they inward light impart,
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

mf 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief.
 Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
 Scatter all my unbelief;
c More and more thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.

FORMOSA.

Hymn 175

James McTearles By permission.

KEY F.

{	d : d m.,r : d	r : s m : —	f : f l.,s : f	m : s r : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ d : d	s ₁ : t ₁ d : —	d : d d : d	d : d t ₁ : —
	m : m s.,f : m	s : s s : —	f : f f.,s : l	s : m s : —
	d : d d : d	t ₁ : s ₁ d : —	l ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —

C. t.

f. F.

{	d : d m.,r : d	r : s m : —	r s : s l.,t : d'	d' : t d' s : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ d : d	s ₁ : t ₁ d : —	t ₁ m : m f : s	s : s., s r : —
	m : m s.,f : m	s : s s : —	s d' : d' d' : d'	m' : r' m' t : —
	d : d d : d	t ₁ : s ₁ d : —	s d : d f : m	s : s ₁ d s ₁ : —

{	l : t d' : t.,l	s : f m : —	f . s l : s.f	m : r d : —
	d : r m : m	t ₁ : r d : —	d : d d : d	d : t ₁ d : —
	d' : s s : s	s : s s : —	f : m f : s.l	s : f m : —
	f : r d : de	r : t ₁ d : ta	l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m.,f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

m 1 For the beauty of the earth,
 For the beauty of the skies,
 For the love which from our birth
 Over and around us lies,
mf Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

m 2 For the beauty of each hour
 Of the day and of the night,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
 Sun and moon and stars of light,
mf Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

m 3 For the joy of ear and eye,
 For the heart and mind's delight,
 For the mystic harmony
 Linking sense to sound and sight,
mf Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

m 4 For the joy of human love,
 Brother, sister, parent, child,
 Friends on earth, and friends above,
 For all gentle thoughts and mild,
mf Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

mf 5 For each perfect gift of thine
 To our race so freely given,
 Graces human and divine,
 Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
 Christ, our God, to thee we raise
 This our sacrifice of praise.

MOUNT ZION.

Hymn 176

Arthur Sullivan Mus. Doc.
By permission of Messrs Nisbet & Co.

KEY D.

}	m : f s : l d' : t d' : — s : m l : l l : r r : —
	d : d d : d d : f m : — r : d m : de r : d t, : —
	s : f m : r m : s s : — s : s l : s f : fê s : —
	d : l, s, : f, s, : s, d : — t, : d de : l, r : r s, : —

}	r : m f : f f : —s f : m d' : t l : s s : fe s : —
	t, : d r : r r : —m r : d d : r m : m r : r r : —
	s : s t : l s : s s : — l : se l : d' t : d' t : —
	f : m r : d t, : t, d : — l, : t, d : l, r : r s, : —

}	s : m r : m f : f f : — m : f s : l d : r d : —
	m : de t, : de r : r r : — d : d d : d s, : t, d : —
	ta : l l : l l : l s : — s : f m : r m : f m : —
	s, : s f : m r : d t, : — d : l, s, : f, s, : s, d : —

mp 1 WHEN this passing world is done,
When has sunk yon glaring sun,
m When we stand with Christ in glory,
Looking o'er life's finished story,
mf Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

m 2 When I stand before the throne
Dressed in beauty not my own,
When I see thee as thou art,
Love thee with unsinning heart,
mf Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

mf 3 When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
f Then, Lord, shall I fully know,
Not till then, how much I owe.

mp 4 Even on earth, as through a glass,
Darkly, let thy glory pass;
m Make forgiveness feel so sweet,
Make thy Spirit's help so meet:
mf Even on earth, Lord, make me know
Something of how much I owe.

m 5 Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
mf Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love, how much I owe.

CYPRUS

Hymn 177

Old Hymn

KEY B♭

{	l ₁ : d	t ₁ : d	r : d	t ₁ : —	d : r	m : f
	m ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : —	m ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁
	d : l ₁	t ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s _{e1} : —	l ₁ : t ₁	d : d
	l ₁ : l ₁	s _{e1} : l ₁	r ₁ : l ₁	m ₁ : —	l ₁ : s ₁	d : f ₁
{	m : r	d : —	m : d	t ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : s _{e1}	l ₁ : —
	s ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : —	m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : —
	d : t ₁	d : —	d : l ₁	t ₁ : r	t ₁ : t ₁	d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	d ₁ : d ₁	r ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : —

- m* 1 HOY R SPIRIT, Lord of Light,
From the clear, celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give
- 2 Come, thou Father of the poor,
Come, with treasures which endure,
Come, thou Light of all that live
- mf* 3 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou the soul's delightful guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow
- 4 Thou in toil art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe
- m* 5 Light immortal, Light Divine,
Visit thou these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill

- m* 6 If thou take thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay,
All his good is turned to ill
- 7 Heal our wounds; our strength renew,
On our dryness pour thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away
- 8 Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray
- 9 Thou, on those who overcome
Thou confers and thou adore,
In thy sevenfold gifts descend,
- 10 Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with thee on high;
Give them joys that never end

PASCAL (First Tune)

Hymn 178

First Melody (1)

KEY G.

D C

{	d : - : d	d : t ₁ : d	r : m : r	d : - :	m : - : m	m : r : m	s : f : m	l : - :
	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - :	d : - : d	d : t ₁ : d	r : - : d	t ₁ : - :
	m : - : m	m : r : d	d : - : t ₁	d : - :	s : - : s	s : f : m	r : - : s	s : - :
	d : - : d	s ₁ : - : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d : - :	d : - : d	d : - : d	t ₁ : - : d	s ₁ : - :
{	r : - : m	f : m : r	m : - : f	s : - :	l : - : l	s : f : m	f : m : r	d : - :
	t ₁ : - : d	t ₁ : d : t ₁	d : - : r	d : - :	d : - : d	d : t ₁ : d	d : - : t ₁	d : - :
	s : f : m	r : d : s	s : - : f	m : - :	f : - : f	s : - : s	l : s : f	m : - :
	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	d : - : d	d : - :	f : - : f	m : r : d	f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : - :

PETRA - Redhead, No. 76. (Second Tune.)

Richard Redhead
By permission of Messrs. Masters & Co

KEY D.

{	d : d r : m	f : -.f m : -		d : d r : m	r : r d : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : d	d : -.d d : -		s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : d	d : t ₁ d : -
	m : m s : s	l : -.l s : -		m : m s : s	l : s m : -
	d : d s ₁ : d	f ₁ : -.f ₁ d : -		d : l ₁ s ₁ : d	f ₁ : s ₁ d : -

{	d : m s : s	l : l s : -		d : m s : s	l : -.l s : -
	d : d r : m	d : r m : -		d : d r : t ₁	m : r.d t ₁ : -
	m : l t : d'	d' : t d' : -		s : s s : s	s : fe s : -
	d : l ₁ s ₁ : d	f : f d : -		m : d t ₁ : m	d : r s : -

{	d : d r : m	f : -.f m : -		d : r m : r	d : t ₁ d : -	
	d : d t ₁ : d	d : -.d d : -		d : t ₁ d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -	
	s : s f : s	l : -.l s : -		s : f s : f	m : r m : -	
	m : m r : d	f ₁ : -.f ₁ d : -		m : r d : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ d : -	

m 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee!
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure;
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

mp 2 Not the labours of my hands
 Can fulfil thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
m Thou must save, and thou alone.

p 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
 Simply to thy cross I cling;
 Naked, come to thee for dress;
 Helpless, look to thee for grace;
 Foul, I to the fountain fly;
m Wash me, Saviour! or I die.

p 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
pp When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar through tracts unknown,
 See thee on thy judgment throne,
c Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee!

GETHESEMANN.

Hymn 179

Prof. W. H. Monk. (Founded on C Tye)
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission

KEY C.

{	m : m m : l l : se l : — l : d' <u>t.l</u> : t m : l se : —
	l ₁ : t ₁ d : m m : m d : — d : m m : m m : m m : —
	d' : t l : d' t : t l : — l : l l : se l : d' t : —
	l : se l : l ₁ m : m l ₁ : — l : l ₁ m : <u>m.r</u> d : l ₁ m : —

{	m : r m : m s : f m : — m : d' t : l l : se l : —
	t ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : d <u>t₁.d</u> : l ₁ .t ₁ d : — d : m s : f m : —,r d : —
	s : l se : s <u>s.m</u> : <u>f.s</u> l : — l : t : d' r' : —,d' <u>t.l</u> : t l : —
	s : f m : d <u>m.d</u> : r l ₁ : — l ₁ : l s : r m : m l ₁ : —

{	s : s s : s <u>f.m</u> : <u>r.f</u> m : — m : d' t : l l : se l : —
	d : r m : d d : t ₁ d : — d : m <u>m.r</u> : <u>d.r</u> m : —,r d : —
	m : s s : m f : f s : — s : l se : l.t d' : t l : —
	d : t ₁ d : m r : r d : — d : l ₁ m : f m : m l ₁ : —

p 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
♩ Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with him one bitter hour:
κ.p Turn not from his griefs away;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

p 2 Follow to the judgment hall;
View the Lord of Life arraigned.
pp O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs his soul sustained!
mp Shun not suffering, shame, or loss
Learn of him to bear the cross.

mp 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at his feet,
m Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
p 'It is finished!'—hear the cry;
mp Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

m 4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid his breathless clay;
mp All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken him away?
mf Christ is risen! he meets our eyes:
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

DIX.

Hymn 180

C Koehler

KPY A.

D C

{	d : t ₁ .d r : d	f : f m : —		l ₁ : t ₁ d : l ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —		f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : —
	m : f.m r : m	d : r d : —		d : r d : d		d : t ₁ d : —
	d : r.d t ₁ : d	l ₁ : t ₁ d : —		f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : f ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

{	m : r d : m		s : f m : —		l ₁ : t ₁ d : f		m : r d : —
	s ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —		f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁		s ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : —
	d : t ₁ d : d		r : t ₁ d : —		d : r d : d		d : t ₁ d : —
	d : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁		t ₁ : s ₁ d : —		f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 As with gladness men of old
 Did the guiding star behold;
 As with joy they hailed its light,
 Leading onward, beaming bright;
 So, most gracious Lord, may we
 Evermore be led to thee.

m 2 As with joyful steps they sped,
 Saviour, to thy lowly bed,
 There to bend the knee before
 Thee, whom heaven and earth adore;
 So may we with willing feet
 Ever seek the mercy seat.

m 3 As they offered gifts most rare
 At thy cradle rude and bare;
 So may we with holy joy,
 Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
 All our costliest treasures bring,
 Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

p 4 Holy Jesus, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls, at last,
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds thy glory hide.

f 5 In the heavenly country bright
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its light, its joy, its crown,
 Thou its sun which goes not down;
 There for ever may we sing
 Hallelujahs to our King.

MORNING

Hymn 181

Prof W H Monk By permission.

KEY D.

{	s : .s d' : m	m : r d : —	m : -.m l : s	f : m r : —
	m : -.f s : d	d : t, d : —	d : -.d d : d	r : d t, : —
	d' : -.t d' . s	s : -.f m : —	s : -.s f : m	s' : s s : —
	d : -.r m : -.f	s : s, d : —	d : -.d f, : d	t, : d s, : —

{	m : -.m d' : t	l : s s : fe	s : -.l t : r'	t : l s : —
	d : -.r d : r	m : m r : —	t, : r r : r	r : r d t, : —
	s : -.se l : se	l : d' t : l	s : -.fe s : s	s : fe s : —
	d : -.t, l, : t,	d : d r : —	m : -.r s, l, : t, d	r : r s, : —

{	s : -.s l : f	r : s m : —	f . s l : s	l : t d' : —
	d : -.d d : d	d : t, d : —	d : d d : d	f : r m : —
	m : -.m f : l	s : s s : —	f : m f : d'	d' : s s : —
	d : -.d f : r	s : s, d : —	l, : d f : m	f : s d : —

m 1 GOD of mercy, God of grace,
 Show the brightness of thy face;
 Shine upon us, Saviour shine,
 Fill thy Church with light divine,
 And thy saving health extend
 Unto earth's remotest end

mf 2 Let the people praise thee, Lord;
 Be by all that live adored;
 Let the nations shout and sing
 Glory to their Saviour King,
m At thy feet their tribute pay,
 And thy holy will obey

f 3 Let the people praise thee, Lord;
 Earth shall then her fruits afford,
 God to man his blessing give,
 Man to God devoted live, —
ff All below and all above,
 One in joy and light and love.

MADRID.

Hymn 182

KLY B^b.

{	ḍ : -ḍ t ₁ : d	l ₁ : d s ₁ : -		m : d f : r	d : t ₁ ḍ : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -		m ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : -
	m : -m r : ã	ḍ : ḍ ḍ : -		ḍ : ḍ ḍ : f	m : r ḍ : -
	ḍ ₁ : -ḍ ₁ s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : l ₁ ḍ : -		ḍ : l ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ ḍ ₁ : -

{	m : -m r : m	f : m r : -		m : -m r : m	f : m r : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -		s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -
	ḍ : -ḍ t ₁ : d	r : ḍ t ₁ : -		ḍ : -ḍ t ₁ : d	ḍ : ḍ t ₁ : -
	ḍ : -ḍ s ₁ : d	t ₁ : ḍ s ₁ : -		ḍ ₁ : -m ₁ s ₁ : d	f ₁ : ḍ s ₁ : -

{	ḍ : -ḍ t ₁ : d	l ₁ : ḍ s ₁ : -		m : ḍ f : r	ḍ : t ₁ ḍ : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -		s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : -
	m : -m r : d	ḍ : ḍ ḍ : -		ḍ : ḍ ḍ : r	m : r ḍ : -
	ḍ ₁ : -ḍ ₁ r ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : l ₁ ḍ : -		ḍ ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ ḍ ₁ : -

f 1 GLORY, glory to our King!

Crowns unfading wreath his head!
 Jesus is the name we sing,
 Jesus, risen from the dead,
 Jesus, conqueror o'er the grave,
 Jesus, mighty now to save.

f 2 Jesus is gone up on high:

Angels come to meet their King;
 Shouts triumphant rend the sky,
 While the Victor's praise they sing,
ff 'Open now, ye heavenly gates!
 'Tis the King of Glory waits.'

f 3 Now behold him high enthroned,

Glow beaming from his face,
 By adoring angels owned,
 God of holiness and grace.
 O for hearts and tongues to sing,
 'Glorv, glory to our King!'

za 4 Jesus, on thy people shine;

Warm our hearts and tune our tongues,
c That with angels we may join,
 Share their bliss and swell their songs.
ff Glory, honour, praise, and power,
 Lord, be thine for evermore!

HEATHLANDS.

Hymn 183

Henry Smart.
By permission of Messrs Nisbet & Co.

KEY E♭

{	s : d' t : s l : l s : —	f : r m : f s : f.m r : —
	d : m r : m.r d : d d : —	d : r d : d d : r.d t, : —
	s : s s : d'.t l : f m : —	l : s s : f m : l r : —
	m : d s : m f : l, d : —	l, : t, d : l, m, : f, s, : —
B♭ t		f E♭.
{	s d : d l, : d f : m r : —	s : r m : r.d r : t, d s : —
	r s, : m, l, : s, f, : s, s, : —	s, : s, s, : l, l, : s, r : —
	r s, : d d : s, l, t, : d t, : —	r : t, d : f.m f : r m t : —
	t, m, : d, f, : m, r, : m, f, s, : —	t, : s, d : l, f, : s, d, s, : —
{	s : s l : l t : t d' : —	l : s f : m r : r d : —
	m : t, d : d f : m.r d : —	d : d d : d d : t, d : —
	t : s m : l.s f : s.f m : —	f : s d : d.m l : s.f m : —
	m : m d : f.m r : s, l, : —	f, : m, l, : s, f, : s, d : —

mf 1 JESUS, Master, whose I am,
Purchased thine alone to be
By thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
Shed so willingly for me,
Let my heart be all thine own,
Let me live to thee alone.

mf 2 Other lords have long held sway;
Now, thy name alone to bear,
Thy dear voice alone obey,
Is my daily, hourly prayer:
Whom have I in heaven but thee?
Nothing else my joy can be.

m 3 Jesus, Master, I am thine:
Keep me faithful, keep me near;
Let thy presence in me shine
All my homeward way to cheer.

mp Jesus, at thy feet I fall,
c O be thou my All in all!

Hymn 184

To the foregoing Tune

mp 1 JESUS, Master, whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
m Strengthen hand and heart and nerve.
All thy bidding to fulfil;
Open thou mine eyes to see
All the work thou hast for me

mf 2 Lord, thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring;
Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King.
Thou an honour art to me;
Let me be a praise to thee.

m 3 Jesus, Master, wilt thou use
One who owes thee more than all?
As thou wilt! I would not choose;
Only let me hear thy call.

mf Jesus, let me always be,
In thy service, glad and free.

CASSEL.

Hymn 185

Choralbook of the
United Brethren, 1784.

KEY G.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{r} \mid \text{m} : \text{s} \mid \text{f} : \text{m} \mid \text{r} : - \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \\ \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : - \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{l}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : - \\ \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{m} \mid \text{f} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : - \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{m} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{m} : - \\ \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{s}_1 : - \mid \text{d} : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{f}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{r} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 : - \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{r} : \text{m} \mid \text{f} : \text{m} \mid \text{r} : - \\ \text{s}_1 : \text{fe}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{fe}_1 : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{r} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : - \\ \text{r} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{r} \mid \text{r} : - \mid \text{r} : \text{m} \mid \text{f} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : - \\ \text{s}_1 : \text{l}_1 \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{m}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{r}_1 : - \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{m} \mid \text{r} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{s}_1 : - \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{r} \mid \text{m} : \text{s} \mid \text{f} : \text{m} \mid \text{r} : - \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \\ \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : - \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{l}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : - \\ \text{s} : \text{f} \mid \text{s} : \text{m} \mid \text{f} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : - \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{m} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : - \\ \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{s}_1 : - \mid \text{d} : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{f}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \end{array} \right.$$

mp 1 QUIET, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art;
Make me as a weaned child,
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases thee.

m 2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave:
mf 'Tis enough that thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

mp 3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he 's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone, -
m Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 Thus, preserved from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon thy smiles,
mf Till the promised hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

HOLLINGSIDE (First Tune)

Hymn 186

By J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.
110th Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permissionKEY E[♭]

{	m : s l : s s : -f m : -	d' : t l : s m : d r : -
	d : d l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : -	d : d d : t ₁ d : d t ₁ : -
	s : s d' : s l : s s : -	s : s f : f s : fe s : -
	d : m f : m r : s ₁ d : -	m : m f : r d : l ₁ s ₁ : -

{	m : s l : s s : -f m : -	m : f m : r m : -r d : -
	d : d <u>d.f</u> : m r : d t ₁ : -	d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : -
	s : m <u>f.l</u> : d' t : l se : -	l : f s : l s : f m : -
	d : d d : d r : r m : -	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : -

f A. b.

E^b t

{	d s ₁ : d t ₁ : d f : m r : -	m l : l t : d' f : m r : -
	l m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : -	s ₁ d : d f : m r : d t ₁ : -
	f d : m r : m r : m s : -	m l : s s : s s : s s : -
	d s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d t ₁ : d s ₁ : -	d f : m r : d t ₁ : d s ₁ : -

{	m : s l : s s : -f m : -	m : f m : r m : -r d : -
	d : d <u>d.f</u> : m r : d t ₁ : -	d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : -
	s : m <u>f.l</u> : d' t : l se : -	l : f s : l s : f m : -
	d : d d : d r : r m : -	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : -

SCHONBERG (Second Tune)

Johann Rosenmüller 1678

KEY E.

{	s : d' s : l s : -f m : -	s : s f : m r : -r d : -
	d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : -	d : d l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : -
	m : m s : f m : r d : -	m : m f : s l : s m : -
	d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : -	d : d r : m f : s d : -

{	s : d' s : l s : -f m : -	s : s f : m r : -r d : -
	d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : -	d : d l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : -
	m : m s : f m : r d : -	m : m f : s l : s m : -
	d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : -	d : d r : m f : s d : -

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \quad | m : s \quad | s : fe \quad | s : - \\ t_1 : t_1 \quad | d : t_1 \quad | m : r \quad | t_1 : - \\ s : s \quad | s : s \quad | l : l \quad | s : - \\ s_1 : s_1 \quad | d : m \quad | d : r \quad | s_1 : - \end{array} \right\} \left\| \begin{array}{l} l : t \quad | d' : d' \quad | t : t \quad | l : - \\ r : f \quad | m : m \quad | m : r \quad | d : - \\ f : \underline{f.s} \quad | l : l \quad | l : se \quad | l : - \\ r : r \quad | l_1 : d \quad | m : m \quad | l_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m \quad | l : s \quad | s : fe \quad | s : - \\ d : d \quad | m : r \quad | m : r \quad | t_1 : - \\ s : s \quad | d' : t \quad | l : l \quad | s : - \\ d : d \quad | l_1 : t_1 \quad | d : r \quad | s_1 : - \end{array} \right\} \left\| \begin{array}{l} l : s \quad | f : m \quad | r : -r \quad | d : - \\ d : d \quad | l_1 : d \quad | d : t_1 \quad | d : - \\ f : m \quad | f : s \quad | l : s \quad | m : - \\ f : d \quad | r : m \quad | f : s \quad | d : - \end{array} \right\}$$

mp 1 JESUS, Lover of my soul,

Let me to thy bosom fly,

While the nearer waters roll,

While the tempest still is high:

p Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,

Till the storm of life is past;

c Safe into the haven guide;

O receive my soul at last!

mp 2 Other refuge have I none;

Hangs my helpless soul on thee;

Leave, ah! leave me not alone,

Still support and comfort me.

m All my trust on thee is stayed;

All my help from thee I bring;

Cover my defenceless head

With the shadow of thy wing.

mf 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;

More than all in thee I find;

Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,

Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is thy name,

p I am all unrighteousness;

False and full of sin I am,

m Thou art full of truth and grace.

mf 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin;

Let the healing streams abound,

Make and keep me pure within.

f Thou of life the fountain art;

Freely let me take of thee;

Spring thou up within my heart,

Rise to all eternity.

CULFORD. (First Tune)

Hymn 187

F J Hopkins Mus. Doo
By permission

KEY C.

{	m : m s : s d' : d' s : — l : l s : l f : — m m : —
	d : d t, : t, d : d d : — d : r m : d d : t, d : —
	s : s f : f m : m d' : — l : t d' : l l : s s : —
	d : d s, : s, l, : l, m : — f : f m : l, r : s, d : —

G. t

f C.

{	m : m s : s d' : d' l : — ^f t, : r s : m r : — d d s : —
	d : d t, : t, d : d m : — r s, : s, s, : s, s, : f, m, t, : —
	s : s f : f m : m l : — l r : t, d : d d : t, d s : —
	d : d s, : s, l, : l, d : — r s, : f, m, : d, s, : s, d, s, : —

{	s : l t : r' d' : s l : — l : t d' : m' r' : l t : —
	r : r s : s s : m f : — m : m m : l l : f s : —
	t : d' r' : t d' : d' d' : — d' : r' d' : de' r' : r' r' : —
	s : s s : f m : d f : — l : l l : s f : r s : —

{	d' : — d' t : m l : l s : — l : t d' : m' r' : — d' d' : — d' : — d' : —
	s : s m : m m : m m : — f : f m : m l : f m : — f : — m : —
	d' : s se : se l : l d' : — d' : r' d' : d' d' : t d' : — l : — s : —
	m : m r : r d : d ta, : — l, : l, l : s f : s d : — f : — d : —

m 1 TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

mf 2 Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.
m Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou dost choose.

m 3 Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
mf Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.
m Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure store.
f Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for thee!

BENEVENTO (Second Tune)

S Wulke

KEY F.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{m} : \text{-r} \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{r} : \text{r} \mid \text{r} : \text{r} \mid \text{f} : \text{-m} \mid \text{r} : \text{-} \\ \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{-t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{r} : \text{-d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{-} \\ \text{m} : \text{m} \mid \text{m} : \text{m} \mid \text{s} : \text{-f} \mid \text{m} : \text{-} \parallel \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{fe} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{-s} \mid \text{s} : \text{-} \\ \text{d} : \text{m}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{-s}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{s}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{r} : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{-d} \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{-} \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : \text{m} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{-} \parallel \text{l} : \text{t} \mid \text{d}' : \text{m} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \\ \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : \text{-} \parallel \text{m} : \text{se} \mid \text{l} : \text{m} \mid \text{s} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : \text{-} \\ \text{d} : \text{m} \mid \text{s} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{l}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{t} : \text{-l} \mid \text{s} : \text{-} \parallel \text{r} : \text{r} \mid \text{r} : \text{r} \mid \text{f} : \text{-m} \mid \text{r} : \text{-} \\ \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{r} : \text{-d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{-} \parallel \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{r} : \text{-d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{-} \\ \text{r} : \text{r} \mid \text{r} : \text{l} \mid \text{s} : \text{-fe} \mid \text{s} : \text{-} \parallel \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{fe} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{-s} \mid \text{s} : \text{-} \\ \text{s}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{r} : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{r} : \text{r} \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{-} \parallel \text{s}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{r} : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{-d} \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{-} \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{m} : \text{m} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{-} \parallel \text{l} : \text{t} \mid \text{d}' : \text{m} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{d} : \text{-} \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \\ \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{d} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{l}_1 : \text{-} \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{-} \\ \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : \text{-} \parallel \text{m} : \text{se} \mid \text{l} : \text{m} \mid \text{s} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : \text{-} \parallel \text{f} : \text{-} \mid \text{m} : \text{-} \\ \text{d} : \text{m} \mid \text{s} : \text{f} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{l}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \parallel \text{f}_1 : \text{-} \mid \text{d} : \text{-} \end{array} \right.$$

Hymn 188

To be sung to either of the foregoing l'unas.

mf PRAISE the Lord, his glorios show,
 Saints within his courts below,
 Angels round his throne above,
 Praise him, all that share his love
 Earth, to heaven exult the strain,
 Send it, heaven, to earth again;
 Age to age, and shore to shore,
 Praise him, praise him, evermore. *Amen.*

Hymn 189

TITCHFIELD.

KEY E♭.

{	m : s.f m : s	d' : t.l s : -		s : d f : m	m : -r r' : -		m : s.f m : s
	d : r d : t,	d : d d : -		d : d t, : d	d : -d t, : -		d : d d : r
	s : s s : s	s : f m : -		m : s s : s	l : -l s : -		s : l s : s
	d : t, d : r	m : f d : -		d : m r : d	f, : fe, s, : -		d : d d : t,

{	d' : t.l s : -		s : d f : m	m : r d : -		f : m l : s	t : l.s d' : -
	d : d t, : -		d : d d : d	d : t, d : -		r : d t, : d	r : d.t, d : -
	m : fe s : -		s : m l : l	s : s.f m : -		s : s f : s	s : s s : -
	l, : r s, : -		m, : l, f, : f,	s, : s, d : -		t, : d r : m	f : f m : -

{	t : l s : m	s : f.m r : -		m : s.f m : s	d' : t.l s : -		l : s f : m	m : r d : -
	m : d r : d	d : l, t, : -		d : r d : r	d : r.d t, : -		t, : d d : d	d : t, d : -
	s : f r : s	s : d s : -		s : s s : s	m : fe s : -		f : m f : l	s : s.f m : -
	m : f t, : d	m, : f, s, : -		d : t, d : t,	l, : r s, : -		r : m l, : f,	s, : s, d : -

mf 1 **HAIL**, the day that sees him rise,
Ravished from our wishful eyes!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends his native heaven.

f There for him high triumph waits:
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene!
Take the King of Glory in!

2 Circled round with angel powers,
Their triumphant Lord and ours,
Conqueror over death and sin,
Take the King of Glory in!

mf Him though highest heaven receives,
Still he loves the earth he leaves;
Though returning to his throne,
Still he calls mankind his own.

m 3 See, he lifts his hands above;
See, he shows the prints of love;
Hark, his gracious lips bestow
Blessings on his Church below;
mf Still for us his death he pleads;
Prevalent, he intercedes;
Near himself prepares our place,—
Harbinger of human race.

m 4 Lord, though parted from our sight,
High above you azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following thee beyond the skies.

mf There we shall with thee remain,
Partners of thy endless reign,
c There thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in thee.

Hymn 190

To the foregoing Tune.

f 1 **HARK**, the song of Jubilee!
Loud as mighty thunders' roar,
Or the fulness of the sea.
When it breaks upon the shore.
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

f 2 Hallelujah! hark, the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies.
See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed his sword; he speaks—'tis
f And the kingdoms of this world [done;
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

f 3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away;

f Then the end; beneath his rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
ff Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

WEIMAR.

Hymn 191

Melchior Vulpius, 1600

KFY G.

{	m : r d : r	m : f s : —	l : s f : m	r : r d : —
	d : t ₁ s ₁ : t ₁	d : d d : —	l ₁ : d d : d	d : t ₁ d : —
	s : f m : f	s : f m : —	d : m f : s	s : s m : —
	d : r m : r	d : l ₁ m ₁ : —	f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

{	m : s f : m	r : d t ₁ : —	d : r m : s	f : f m : —
	d : d d : d	t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : —	d : l ₁ , t ₁ d : d	l ₁ : t ₁ d : —
	s : s l : s	s : s, f _e s : —	m : f s : m	f : s s : —
	d : m ₁ f ₁ : d	r : r s ₁ : —	l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m	r : s ₁ d : —

{	m : f s : f	m : r m : —	s : f m : s	s : f _e s : —
	d : d d : d	d : l ₁ , t ₁ t ₁ : —	d : t ₁ d : r	d : l ₁ t ₁ : —
	s : f m : l	s : l s _e : —	s : s s : r	m : r r : —
	d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁	d : f m : —	m : r d : t ₁	l ₁ : r s ₁ : —

{	s : m l : s	f : m r : —	m : s f : m	r : r d : —
	d : d d : de	r : de r : t ₁	d : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ , d	d : t ₁ d : —
	m : s f : s	l : s f : —	s : d d : m	s : —, f m : —
	m ₁ : d f ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : l ₁ r : —	d : m ₁ f ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

m 1 SOVREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise,
All my times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.
mp He that formed me in the womb,
He shall guide me to the tomb;
m All my times shall ever be
Ordered by his wise decree.
mp 2 Times of sickness, times of health,
Times of penury and wealth,
Times of trial and of grief,
m Times of triumph and relief,
mp Times the tempter's power to prove,
m Times to taste a Saviour's love,—
All must come and last and end
As shall please my heavenly Friend.

mp 3 Plagues and deaths around me fly;
mf Till he bids I cannot die;
Not a single shaft can hit
Till the God of love sees fit.
m O thou gracious, wise, and just,
In thy hands my life I trust;
mp Have I somewhat dearer still?
I resign it to thy will.
m 1 May I always own thy hand,
Still to the surrender stand,
Know that thou art God alone,
I and mine are all thine own.
mf Thee at all times will I bless;
Having thee, I all possess;
How can I bereaved be,
Since I cannot part with thee!

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

Hymn 192

Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.
By permission.

KEY G.

{	m : -m s : m d : r m : -		m : -m s : m d : r m : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : -		s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s _{e1} : -
	d : -d r : m m : s s : -		d : -d r : d m : f t ₁ : -
	d : -d t ₁ : d l ₁ : s ₁ d : -		d : -d t ₁ : d l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -

{	m : -m f : f r : -r m : -		m : fe s : d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -
	l ₁ : -l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -		s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : -
	d : -d r : r t ₁ : t ₁ d : -		d : d r : m r : -d t ₁ : -
	l ₁ : -l ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : -		d : l ₁ t ₁ : d r : r ₁ s ₁ : -

{	t ₁ : -t ₁ r : t ₁ d : r m : -		m : -m s : m f : s l : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : -		s ₁ : -s ₁ d : d d : ta ₁ l ₁ : -
	r : r t ₁ : r d : -t ₁ d : -		d : -d m : s f : -m f : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ d ₁ : -		d ₁ : -d ₁ d : ta ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : -

{	l : -l f : r s : -s m : -		f : l s : d m : r d : -
	l ₁ : de r : l ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : -		d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : -
	m : l l : f r : s s : -		f : f s : m s : -f m : -
	de : l ₁ r : -r t ₁ : s ₁ d : -		l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : -

f 1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

m All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
f Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home!

m 2 All this world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
mp Lord of harvest, grant that we
'Wholesome grain and pure may be.

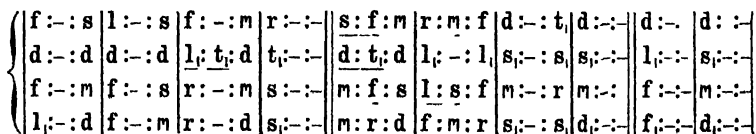
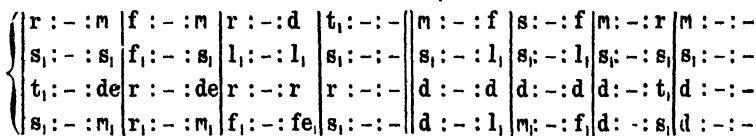
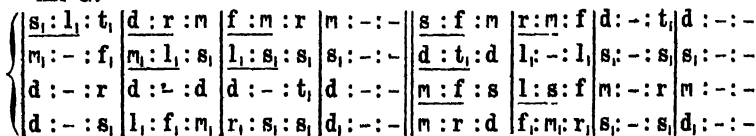
m 3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home:

mp From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
p Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
m But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

mf 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come,
Bring thy final harvest home;
Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin,
There, for ever purified,
In thy garner to abide:
f Come, with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home!

MAIDSTONE

KEY G.



m HOLY Father, Fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might;
Holy Son, who cam'st to dwell
God with us, Immanuel;

m Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;—
mf Evermore be thou adored,
po Holy, holy, holy Lord! Amen.

Hymn 194

To the foregoing Tune

mf 1 PLEASANT are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
mp Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe
O my spirit longs and faints
c For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
King of Glory, God of grace!

m 2 Happy birds, that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High!

mf Happier souls, that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!

m Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mf 3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
f On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

m 4 Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by thy saving grace;
Give me at thy side a place.
mf Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

BETHLEHEM.

Hymn 195

Mendelewch
Arranged by W H Cummings

KEY G.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d \quad | d : -t_1 \quad | d : m \quad | m : r \quad || \quad s : s \quad | s : -f \quad | m : r \quad | m : - \\ s_1 : s_1 \quad | s_1 : -s_1 \quad | s_1 : d \quad | d : t_1 \quad | d : t_1 \quad | l_1 : r \quad | d : t_1 \quad | d : - \\ m : m \quad | m : -r \quad | d : s \quad | s : - \\ d : d \quad | d : -s_1 \quad | m_1 : d_1 \quad | s_1 : - \end{array} \right. \quad \left\| \quad \begin{array}{l} s : s \quad | l : -l \quad | s : s \quad | s : - \\ m_1 : m_1 \quad | f_1 : -f_1 \quad | s_1 : s_1 \quad | d_1 : - \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 : d \quad | d : -t_1 \quad | d : m \quad | l : s \quad || \quad d^1 : s \quad | s : -m \quad | m : r \quad | d^1 s_1 : - \\ s_1 : s_1 \quad | s_1 : -f_1 \quad | m_1 : s^1 d \quad | r : - \\ m : m \quad | m : -r \quad | d : a f \quad | f : - \\ d : d \quad | d : s_1 \quad | l_1 : s^1 d \quad | t_1 : -s_1 \end{array} \right. \quad \left\| \quad \begin{array}{l} d^1 : s \quad | s : -m \quad | m : r \quad | d^1 s_1 : - \\ d : r \quad | m : -d \quad | d : t_1 \quad | d^1 s_1 : - \\ m : s \quad | d^1 : -s \quad | l : f \quad | m t_1 : - \\ l_1 : t_1 \quad | d : m_1 \quad | f_1 : s_1 \quad | d^1 s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \quad | s : d \quad | f : -m \quad | m : r \quad || \quad s : s \quad | s : d \quad | f : -m \quad | m : r \\ s_1 : s_1 \quad | s_1 : d \quad | r : -d \quad | d : t_1 \quad | s_1 : s_1 \quad | s_1 : d \quad | r : -d \quad | d : t_1 \\ s : s \quad | s : s \quad | s : -s \quad | s : - \\ s : s \quad | s : m \quad | t_1 : d \quad | s_1 : - \end{array} \right. \quad \left\| \quad \begin{array}{l} s : s \quad | s : s \quad | s : -s \quad | s : - \\ s : s \quad | s : m \quad | t_1 : d \quad | s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : l \quad | l : s \quad | f : m \quad | f : - \quad || \quad r : m f \quad | s : -d \quad | d : r \quad | m : - \\ f : f \quad | f : m \quad | r : de \quad | r : - \quad | t_1 : t_1 \quad | d : -s_1 \quad | s_1 : t_1 \quad | d : - \\ l : l \quad | l : s \quad | f : m \quad | f : - \quad | s : s \quad | s : -m \quad | m : s \quad | s : - \\ t : f \quad | f : m \quad | r : de \quad | r : - \quad | f : f \quad | m : d \quad | s_1 : s_1 \quad | d : - \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : l \quad | l : s \quad | f : m \quad | f : - \quad || \quad r : m f \quad | s : -d \quad | d : r \quad | d : - \\ f : f \quad | f : m \quad | r : de \quad | r : - \quad || \quad r : t_1 \quad | d : -s_1 \quad | s_1 : t_1 \quad | d : - \\ l : l \quad | l : s \quad | f : m \quad | f : - \quad | s : s \quad | s : -m \quad | m : f \quad | m : - \\ f : f \quad | f : m \quad | r : de \quad | r : d \quad || \quad t_1 : f \quad | m : d \quad | s_1 : s_1 \quad | d_1 : - \end{array} \right. \quad \left\| \quad \right.$$

m 1 HARK, how all the welkin rings!
f 'Glory to the King of kings,
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 Universal nature, say,
 'Christ the Lord is born to day!'

From

m *Mark, how all the welkin rings!*
f 'Glory to the King of kings!'

mf 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,

m Late in time behold him come,
 Offspring of a virgin's womb;
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail the Incarnate Deity,
 Pleased as man with men to dwell,
 Jesus, our Immanuel!

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

Hymn 196

LINZ

KEY G.

Stassburg Psalter, 1673

{	: d	d	: d	m	: f	s	: —	s	s	l	: s	m	: fe	s	: —	—
	: s ₁	s ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: d	d	: t ₁	d	d	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: d	t ₁	: —	—
	: m	d	: d	d	: d	r	: —	m	m	f	: m	d	: d	r	: —	—
	: d ₁	m ₁	: f ₁	d	: l ₁	s ₁	: —	d	d	f ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: —	—
{	: s	l	: s	s	: m	s	: —	m	s	f	: m	f	: r	d	: —	—
	: d	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d	d	f ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: —	—
	: d	d	: r	d	: d	r	: —	m	d	d	: d	d	: f	m	: —	—
	: m ₁	f ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: —	d	m ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: —	—

m 1 O LAMB of God, still keep me
 Close to thy pierced side;
 'Tis only there in safety
 And peace I can abide.

2 What foes and snares surround me,
 What lusts and fears within!
 The grace that sought and found me
 Alone can keep me clean.

3 'Tis only in thee hiding
 I feel myself secure;
 Only in thee abiding,
 The conflict can endure.

mf 4 Thine arm the victory gaineth
 O'er every hateful foe;
 Thy love my heart sustaineth
 In all its cares and woe.

f 5 Soon shall my eyes behold thee
 With rapture face to face;
 One half hath not been told me
 Of all thy power and grace.

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

Hymn 197

BREMMEN.

Melchior Vulpius, 1609

KEY E.

{	d	m	r		m	:	f		s	:	—		m		l		s	:	f		m	:	r		m	:	—		—
	s,	d	:	r		d	:	d		d	:	t,		d		d	:	d		d	:	t,		d	:	—		—	
	m	s	:	s		s	:	f		r	:	—		m		f	m	:	f		s	:	s		s	:	—		—
	d	d	:	t,		d	:	l,		s,	:	—		d		f,	d	:	l,		s,	:	s,		d	:	—		—

{	s		l	:	t		d'	:	t		l	:	—		s		m		f	:	m		r	:	r		d	:	—		—	
	m		r	:	r		r	:	r		m	:	r		t,		d		t,	:	d		d	:	t,		d	:	—		—	
	s		fe	:	s		fe	:	s		s	:	fe		s		s		f	:	s		s	:	—	f		m	:	—		—
	d		d	:	t,		l,	:	t,		d	:	r		s,		d		r	:	m	:	f		s	:	s,		d	:	—	

mf 1 If God himself be for me,
I may a host defy;
For, when I pray, before me
My foes confounded fly.

2 This I believe, yea, rather
Of this I make my boast,
That God is my dear Father,
The Friend who loves me most;

3 And that, whate'er betide me,
My Saviour is at hand,
Through stormy seas to guide me,
And bring me safe to land.

mf 4 I build on this foundation,
That Jesus and his blood
Alone are my salvation,
The true, eternal good.

m 5 His Holy Spirit dwelleth
Within my willing heart,
Tames it, when it rebelleth,
And soothes the keenest smart.

mp 6 And, when my soul is lying
Weak, trembling, and oppressed,
He pleads with groans and sighing
That cannot be expressed.

m 7 To mine his Spirit speaketh
Sweet words of soothing power,
How God, for him that seeketh
For rest, hath rest in store.

mf 8 There God himself prepareth
My heritage and lot,
And, though my body weareth,
My heaven shall fail me not.

BENTLEY

Hymn 198

John Hullah
By permission of Messrs Nisbet & Co

KEY D.

}	:m	r	:m		f	:l		l	:—		s		d'		t	:s		f	:l		s	:—	—	
	.d	d	:d		d	:f		f	:—		m		m	:m		f	:f		d	.—	—			
	:s	f	:s		l	:t		d'	:—		d'		l	:t		t	:t		d'	:t		d'	:—	—
	:d	d	:d		d	:d		d	:—		d		l	:s	:m		r	:f		m	:—	—		

}	:m		m	:r		d	:s		s	:—		f		m	:m		f	:d	:r		m	:—	—
	:d	t,	:t,		d	:d		d	:—		d		d	:d		d	:l,		t,	.—	—		
	:s	s	:s		s	:s		l	:—		l		ta	:l	:l		l	:l		se	.—	—	
	:m	f	:f		m	:m		r	:—		r		d	:f	:f		f	:f		m	:—	—	

}	:m		r	:m		f	:l		l	:—		s		d'		t	:s		l	:—t		s	:—	—
	.d	d	:d		d	:f		f	:—		m		m	:s		s	:fe		s	.—	—			
	:s	f	:s		l	:t		d'	:—		d'		l	:t	:t		d	:d'		t	.—	—		
	:d	d	:d		d	:d		d	:—		d		l	:s	:m		l	:r		s	.—	—		

}	:s		m'	:d'		t	:s		d'	:—		d'		s	:s	:f		m	:r		d	:—	—
	:f		m	:m		f	:f		m	:—		d		t,	:l,	:l,		t,	:t,		s,	:—	—
	:t		d'	:s		s	:s		l	:—		m		d	:r	:r		f	:f		m	.—	—
	:s		d	:d		r	:r		l,	:—		l,		m,	:f,	:f,		s,	:s,		d	.—	—

mf 1 *SOME* TIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord who rises
With he sings in his wings
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain

m 2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,—

mf 'Even let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may,

mf 3 'It can bring with it nothing
But he will bear us through,
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe his people too
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And he who feeds the ravens
Will give his children bread'

mf 4 Though vine nor fig tree neither
Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there,

mf Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
f For, while in him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

ST. ULRICH.

Hymn 199

C H Purday By permission

KEY E♭.

{	m	s : m	m : r	r : —	d	d	l : -l	s : f	m : —	—
	d	r : d	t ₁ : t ₁	t ₁ : —	d	d	d : -d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : —	—
	s	s : s	s : f	f : —	m	m	f : -f	r : s	s : —	—
	d	t ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	l ₁	l ₁	f ₁ : -f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—

B b. t

f. E♭.

{	m	s : m	m : r	r : —	d	m ₁	t ₁ : -t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d s : —	—
	d	r : d	t ₁ : t ₁	t ₁ : —	d	d f ₁	f ₁ : -f ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ t ₁ : —	—
	s	s : s	s : f	f : —	m	r	r : -r	d : r	d s : —	—
	d	t ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	l ₁	l ₁ r ₁	s ₁ : -s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ s ₁ : —	—

{	s	l : l	s : f	m : —	s	s	l : l	s : f	m : —	—
	d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —	d	d	d : d	m : r	d : —	—
	s	f : f	s : s	s : —	s	s	f : l	t : t	s : —	—
	m	f : f	m : r	d : —	m	m	f : f	s : s	d : —	—

{	d	f : -f	m : r	s : —	d	r	m : s	m : r	d : —	—
	d	d : -d	d : t ₁	t ₁ : —	d	d	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : —	—
	m	f : -f	s : s	s : f	m	fe	s : m	s : f	m : —	—
	d	l ₁ : -l ₁	d : s ₁	s ₁ : —	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—

mp 1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
 The spotless Lamb of God;
 He bears them all, and frees us
 From the accused load.
 I bring my guilt to Jesus,
 To wash my crimson stains
 White in his blood most precious,
 Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus,
 All fulness dwells in him;
 He heals all my diseases,
 He doth my soul redeem.
 I lay my griefs on Jesus,
 My burdens and my cares;
 He from them all releasee,
 He all my sorrows shares.

p 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
 This weary soul of mine;
mp His right hand me embraces,
 I on his breast recline.
m I love the name of Jesus,
 Immanuel, Christ, the Lord.
 Like fragrance on the breeze,
 His name abroad is poured.

mp 4 I long to be like Jesus,
 Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
 I long to be like Jesus,
 The Father's holy child.
mf I long to be with Jesus,
 Amid the heavenly throng,
 To sing with saints his praises,
 To learn the angels' song.

NURNBERG
KEY **E♭**

Hymn 200

Tol unu Crd, et 1653
D C

{	d	m	f	s	s	f	—	m	f	m	d	r	r	d	—	—
	s ₁	d	d	d	d	d	t ₁	d	r	d	d	d	t ₁	d	—	—
	m	s	l	s	s	l	f	s	s	s	s	l	s	m	—	—
	d	d	l ₁	m ₁	m	r	—	d	t ₁	d	m ₁	f ₁	s ₁	d	—	—

{	s	l	t	d	t	l	—	s	m	l	s	f	m	r	—	—
	d	m	r	d	d	d	—	d	d	d	d	t ₁	d	t ₁	—	—
	m	m	m	m	s	f	—	m	s	f	s	s	s	s	—	—
	d	d	t ₁	l ₁	m	f	—	d	d	f	m	r	d	s ₁	—	—

{	m	d	d	r	m	f	—	m	s	f	m	r	r	d	—	—
	t ₁	d	d	d	d	d	—	d	d	d	d	d	t ₁	d	—	—
	s	m	m	f	s	l	—	s	s	l	l	r	m	f	m	—
	s ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	f ₁	—	d	m ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	—	—

p I NEEDED thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within.
m I need the cleansing fountain,
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinnet's perfect plea

mp2 I need thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store;
mf I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

mp3 I need thee, precious Jesus,
I need a friend like thee,
A friend to soothe and comfort,
A friend to care for me.
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel such anxious care,
To bear my every burden,
And all my sorrow share.
m 4 I need thee, precious Jesus,
mf And hope to see thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on thy throne;
f There, with thy blood bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on thee

VIENNA.

Hymn 201

Melchior Teschner, 1618

KEY C.

D C.

{ : d | s : s | l : t | d' : - | d' | m' | r' : d' | l : t | d' : - | - | d' | m' : m' | r' : d' | t : - | s
 : d | r : m | d : f | m : f | m | s : s : s | f : r | m : - | - | m | s : l | l : r | r : - | m
 : m | s : d' | l : s | s : l | s | d' | t : d' | d' : s | s : - | - | s | d' : d' | l : l | t : - | t
 : d | t : d | f : r | d : - | d | d' | s : m | f : s | d : - | - | d | d' : l | f e : f e : s : - | m

mf O Father ever glorious, O e-ver-lasting Son,
 O Spuit all vic-tor-ious Thrice holy Three in One, Great God of our salvation,

{ : s | d' : t | l : l | s : - | - | s | m : s | l : s | s : - | m | m | f : m | r : r | d : - | - | f : - | m : - |
 : s | s : s | s : f e | s : - | - | r | d : d | d : m | r : - | d | d | d : d | d : t | d : - | - | d : - | d : - |
 : t | m' : r' | r' : r' | t : - | - | t | d' : d' | l : d' | d' : t | d' | d' | l : s | s : s | m : - | - | l : - | s : - |
 : m | d : s | r : r | s : - | - | s | l : m | f : d | s : - | d | l | f : d | s : s | d : - | - | f : - | d : - |

Whom earth and heaven adore - Praise, glory, ador-a - tion, Be thine for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 202

To the foregoing Tune

f 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
 Great David's greater Son!
 Hail, in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun!
mf He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free,
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.
 2 He comes with succour speedy
 To those who suffer wrong,
 To help the poor and needy,
 And bid the weak be strong;
 To give them songs for sighing,
 Their darkness turn to light,
 Whose souls, condemned and dying,
 Were precious in his sight.
m 3 By such shall he be feared,
 While sun and moon endure,
 Beloved, obeyed, revered;
mf For he shall judge the poor,
 Through changing generations,
 With justice, mercy, truth,
 While stars maintain their stations,
 Or moons renew their youth.
m 4 He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth,
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring in his path to birth.
mf Before him, on the mountains,
 Shall peace, the herald, go;
 And righteousness, in fountains,
 From hill to valley flow.

mf 5 Arabia's desert ranger
 'To him shall bow the knee,
 The Ethiopian stranger
 His glory come to see;
mf With offerings of devotion,
 Ships from the isles shall meet,
 To pour the wealth of ocean
 In tribute at his feet.
 6 Kings shall fall down before him,
 And gold and incense bring;
 All nations shall adore him,
 His praise all people sing:
f For he shall have dominion
 O'er river, sea, and shore,
 Far as the eagle's pinion
 Or dove's light wing can soar.
m 7 For him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend,
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end.
 The mountain dews shall nourish
 A seed, in weakness sown,
 Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
 And shake like Lebanon.
f 8 O'er every foe victorious,
 He on his throne shall rest,
 From age to age more glorious,
 All blessing and all-blest.
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove;
 His name shall stand for ever;
 That name to us is Love.

JANCASHIRE

KEY E^b

Hymn 203

Henry St. J. St.
By permission of Messrs. Nisbet & Co

{	. s	s : m	f : l	s : — m	d ^l	d ^l : f	s : l	r : — —
	. d	d : d	d : d	d : — d	m	f : d	d : d	t ₁ : — —
	m	m : s	l : f	m : — s	s	l : d ^l	t : l	s : — —
	. d	d : d	d : d	d : — d	ta ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : — —

B^b t

{	. s	s : m	f : l	s : — m	m ^l	s ₁ : m	r : t ₁	d : — —
	. t ₁	d : d	d : d	d : — d	d f ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : — —
	f	m : ta	l : f	m : — s	s	d : d	t ₁ : r	d : — —
	. s ₁	d : d	d : d	d : — d	d f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — —

d f A^bB^b t m

{	. d r	r : t ₁	s ₁ : s	s : — m	d	m r	r : t ₁	s ₁ : s	s : — m
	. m ₁ fe ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	r ₁ : t ₁	d : — s ₁	s ₁ fe ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	r ₁ : t ₁	d : — —	
	. ta ₁ d	t ₁ : f	f : f	m : — s	m	r d	t ₁ : f	f : f	m : — s
	. d ₁ r ₁	s ₁ : r	t ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — d	t ₁ l ₁	s ₁ : r	t ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — d	

f E^b

{	. d s	d ^l : d ^l	d ^l : d ^l	d ^l : — t	l	s : m	r : t ₁	d : — —
	. s ₁ r	s ₁ : d	r : m	f : — d	d	d : d	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : — —
	. m t	d ^l : s	l : ta	l : — d ^l	f	m : s	f : r	m : — —
	. ta ₁ f	m : m	f : s	l : — f	f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : — —

m 1 *E^b* God had built the mountains,Or raised the fruitful hills,
Before he filled the fountains
That feed the running rills,*mf* In Me, from everlasting,The wonderful I AM
Found pleasures never wasting,
And Wisdom is my name

m 2 When, like a tent to dwell in,

He spread the skies abroad,
And swathed about the swelling
Of ocean's mighty flood,
He wrought by weight and measure;
And I was with him then,
Myself the Father's pleasure,
And mine the sons of men.

m 3 Thus Wisdom's words discover

Thy glory and thy grace,
Thou everlasting Lover
Of our unworthy race!

Thy gracious eye surveyed us

Ere stars were seen above;
In wisdom thou hast made us,
And died for us in love*mp* 4 And couldst thou be delightedWith creatures such as we,
Who, when we saw thee, slighted
And nailed thee to a tree?*mf* Unfathomable wonder,

And mystery divine!

m The voice that speaks in thunder
Says, 'Sinner, I am thine.'

Hymn 204

NUMBER.

Dr I shall M upon

KEY F.

}	d	m	s	s	l	s	—	m	d	t ₁	d	f	m	r	—	—
	d	d	d	d	d	—	d	d	s ₁	s ₁	d	t ₁	d	t ₁	—	—
	m	s	m	m	f	m	—	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	—	—
	d	d	d	d	d	—	d	m	f	m	r	d	s ₁	—	—	—

}	d	m	s	s	l	s	—	m	r	m	l	s	fe	s	—	—
	d	d	d	d	d	—	d	r	d	m	r	d	t ₁	—	—	—
	m	s	m	m	f	m	—	s	s	s	d ¹	t	l	s	—	—
	d	d	d	d	d	—	d	t ₁	d	l ₁	r	r	s ₁	—	—	—

}	s	d ¹	s	f	m	l	—	s	t	d ¹	s	f	m	r	—	—
	d	m	d	t ₁	d	d	—	d	f	m	m	r	d	t ₁	—	—
	m	s	s	s	s	f	—	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	—	—
	d	d	m	r	d	f	—	m	r	d	d	t ₁	d	s ₁	—	—

}	d	m	s	s	l	s	—	m	d	r	f	m	r	d	—	—
	d	d	d	d	d	—	d	d	d	l ₁	r	d	t ₁	d	—	—
	m	s	m	m	f	m	—	s	s	f	l	s	f	m	—	—
	d	d	d	d	d	—	d	m	f	r	s	s ₁	d	—	—	—

mf 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Africa's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand,
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

mp 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown,
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.

m 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Can we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation! O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name

m 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
f Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
ff Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

ST. CATHARINE.

Hymn 205

Rev Reginald F. Dale Mus. Doc
By J. C. G. G. G.

KEY D.

{	d	m	m	s	s	d'	—	t		s	l	f	s	m	r	—	
	d	d	d	r	r	m	r	d		d	d	r	t ₁	d	t ₁	—	
	m	s	s	s	s	s	fe	s		s	f	l	s	s	s	—	
	d	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	l ₁	—	s ₁		m	f	r	m	d	s ₁	—	

{	r	m	m	s	s	d'	—	t		d'	r'	s	l	—	s	s	—	
	t ₁	d	d	r	r	d	—	r		r	r	t ₁	m	l ₁	t ₁	—		
	s	s	s	s	r	m	fe	s		fe	s	s	s	fe	s	—		
	s	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	l ₁	—	s ₁		l ₁	t ₁	m	d	r	s ₁	—		

{	s	l	d'	t	l	se	—	l		t	d'	r'	m'	l	t	—	
	d	d	d	r	r	m	—	m		m	m	m	m	r	t ₁	—	
	s	f	s	f	l	t	—	l		se	l	se	l	l	se	—	
	m	f	m	r	f	m	—	d		t ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	f	m	—	

{	d'	l	t	s	l	f	—	m		f	s	d	r	—	d	d	—	
	s ₁	d	t ₁	t ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁		d	d	d	d	t ₁	d	—		
	s	f	f	m	m	r	—	d		l	s	m	l	r	m	—		
	m	m	r	r	d	d	t ₁	d		f	m	l	f	s ₁	d	—		

m 1 In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
mf But God is round about me,
And can I be di-mayed?

m 2 Wherever he may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack:

mf His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with him.

m 3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been
mf My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

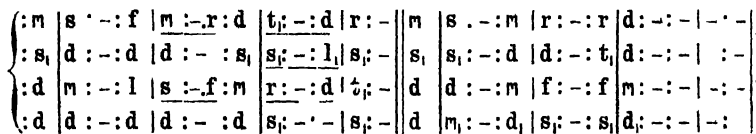
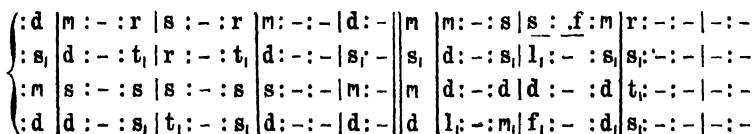
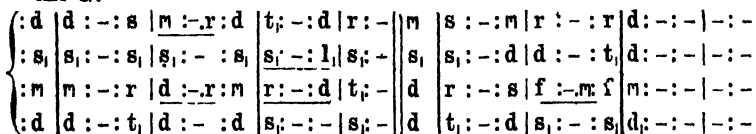
Hymn 206

ISRAEL

16th century Author unknown

KEY G.

D C



m 1 O THAT the Lord's salvation
 Were out of Zion come,
 To heal his ancient nation,
 To lead his outcasts home!
p How long the holy city
 Shall heathen feet profane?
 Return, O Lord, in pity,
 Rebuild her walls again.

mp 2 Let fall thy rod of terror,
 Thy saving grace impart,
 Roll back the veil of error,
 Release the fettered heart.

mf Let Israel, home returning,
 Her lost Messiah see;
 Give oil of joy for mourning,
 And bind thy Church to thee.

Hymn 207

Harmony from Hymns, Ane and Mod
By PERMISTON

KNECHT

KEY F.

{	: d	d : <u>t</u> .d	r : r	r : d		m	m : r . m	f : r	t ₁ : —	—
	: s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁		d.t.	l ₁ : r . de	r : l ₁	s ₁ : —	—
	: m	m : r . m	f : f	f : m		s	f : l . s	f : f	r : —	—
	: d	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	d : d		d	f : <u>f</u> .m	r : f ₁	s ₁ : —	—

{	: d	d : r	r : m	f : l		l	s : m	r : r	d : —	—
	: s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : t ₁	d : d		d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	: d	f : r	s : m	d : f		f	s : l	l : <u>s</u> .f	m : —	—
	: m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : f ₁		f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—

mf 1 O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your fellow
To Jesus as your head!

mp 2 O happy, if ye labour
As Jesus did for men;
O happy, if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then!

J The cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due;
mf The crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.

m 4 The faith by which ye see him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To him alone will turn,

mf 5 What are they but the heralds,
To lead you to his sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?

p 6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

mf 7 What are they but his jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

f 8 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

COME UNTO ME.

Hymn 208

REV. J. B. DYKES, MUS. DOCT.
FROM HYMNS ANC. AND MOD. BY PERMISSION

KEY G.

T. { | ḋ : - | ḋ : ḋ | l̇ : - ṫ | ḋ : ḋ || : r | m : d | r : - d | d : -
 B. { | ḋ : - | ḋ : ḋ | l̇ : - ṫ | ḋ : ḋ || : r | m : d | r : - d | d : -

{ | m : - | m : m | m : l | l : - | r | s | ṫ : m | d : - l̇ | ṡ : - |
ṡ : -	d : ṫ	l̇ : d	d : l̇	ṫ	ṡ	ṡ : ṡ	fė : - fė	ṡ : -
m : -	m : r	d : m	r : -	r	d	r : l̇	l̇ : - d	ṫ : -
d : -	l̇ : l̇	l̇ : ṡ	fė : -	ṡ	m	ṙ : ḋ	ṙ : - ṙ	ṡ : -

{ | m | s : - s | f : m | s : - | f | r | f : - f | m : r | m : - |
ṫ	ṡ : - ṫ	l̇ : l̇	ṫ : de	r	l̇	ḟ : - l̇	ṡ : ṡ	ṡ : -
ṫ	m : - r	de : de	r : m	f	l̇	r : - d	ṫ : f	m : -
ṡ	ṁ : - ṁ	l̇ : l̇	l̇ : -	ṙ	ḟ	ṙ : - ṙ	ṡ : ṡ	ḋ : -

rall

{ | m | d : - d | d : d | s : - | m | d | ṡ : f | m : r | d : - |
ṡ	l̇ : - ṡ	fė : d	d : -	ṡ	ṡ	ṡ : l̇	ṡ : ḟ	ṁ : -
d	m : - m	r : d	m : s	d	m	f : ṡ	l̇ : ṫ	d : -
d	l̇ : - l̇	l̇ : l̇	ṡ : -	ṡ	ṡ	ṡ : ṡ	ṡ : ṡ	ḋ : -

mp 1 'Come unto me, ye weary,
 And I will give you rest,
n O blessed voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to hearts oppressed!
mf It tells of benediction,
 Of pardon, grace, and peace,
 Of joy that hath no ending,
 Of love which cannot cease.
mp 2 'Come unto me, ye wanderers,
 And I will give you light.'
m O loving voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to cheer the night!
p Our hearts were filled with sadness
 And we had lost our way;
mf But morning brings us gladness,
 And songs the break of day.

mp 3 'Come unto me, ye fainting,
 And I will give you life.'
m O cheering voice of Jesus,
 Which comes to aid our strife!
mp The foe is stern and eager,
 The fight is fierce and long;
c But thou hast made us mighty,
 And stronger than the strong.
m 4 'And whosoever cometh
 I will not cast him out.'
mf O welcome voice of Jesus,
 Which drives away our doubt,
mp Which calls us, very sinners,
 Unworthy though we be
c Of love so free and boundless,
 To come, dear Lord, to thee!

NOTE.—Although it is suggested that the first two lines of each verse should be sung by Tenors and Basses only, yet if necessary they may be sung in Octaves by all the voices.

GREENLAND.

Hymn 209

Antonne Patter

KEY E.

{	: m	s : s	s : s	d' : —	m	m	r : r	f : f	f : m	—
	: d	m : m	r : r	d : —	d	d	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	r : d	—
	: s	d' : d'	s : s	m : —	s	s	l : l	s : s	s : —	—
	: d	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : —	s ₁	s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—

B. t.

{	: r	m : s	s : s	d' f : —	t ₁	t ₁	d : r	m : f ₁ r	r : d	—
	: t ₁	d : m	r : r	d' f ₁ : —	r ₁	s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	—
	: s	s : s	s : s	s d : t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	r	d : d	d : t ₁	t ₁ : d	—
	: s ₁	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ r ₁ : —	s ₁	f ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—

f E.

{	: m	t	d' : s	f : m	m : —	r	t	d' : s	f : m	m : r	—
	: s ₁	r	d : d	r : d	d : —	t ₁	r	d : d	r : d	d : t ₁	—
	: ta	f	m : m	t ₁ : d	s : —	s	s	s : s	s : s	s : —	—
	: d ₁	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁	f	m : m	t ₁ : d	s ₁ : —	—

{	: t ₁	d : —	m : m	f : —	s	l	l	s : m	m : —	r	d : —	—
	: s ₁	s ₁ : —	t ₁ d : d	d : —	d	d	d : d	t ₁ : —	t ₁ d : —	—	—	
	: s	s : —	s : s	f : —	m	f	f	m : s	s : —	f	m : —	—
	: f	m : —	r d : ta	l ₁ : —	s ₁ f ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁ d : —	—	—

mf 1 REJOICE, all ye believers,
 And let your lights appear;
mp The evening is advancing,
d And darker night is near.
c The Bridegroom is arising,
 And soon he draweth nigh;
f Up! pray and watch and wrestle;
m At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning,
 Replenish them with oil;
 And wait for your salvation,
 The end of earthly toil.
 The watchers on the mountain
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near;

mf Go, meet him, as he cometh,
 With hallelujahs clear.

mf 3 Ye wise and holy virgins,
 Now raise your voices higher,
 Till, in glad songs of jubilee,
 They meet the angel choir.
 The marriage feast is waiting,
 The gates wide open stand;
f Up! up! ye heirs of glory,
 The Bridegroom is at hand.

m 4 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesus, now appear;
mf Arise, thou Sun so longed-for,
 O'er this benighted sphere.
f With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption,
 That brings us unto thee.

ST ALPHAGE

Hymn 210

Dr Gauntlett. By permission.

KEY G.

{	d	m	f		s	:	d		t ₁	:	—		d		d		t ₁	:	d		f	:	m		r	:	—		—	
	s ₁	d	:	l ₁		s ₁	:	f ₁		f ₁	:	—		m ₁	.	s ₁		s ₁	:	s ₁		r	:	d		t ₁	:	—		—
	m	d	:	d		d	:	d		r	:	—		d		s		f	:	m		s	:	s	:	—		—		
	d	l ₁	:	f ₁		m ₁	:	l ₁		s ₁	:	—		d ₁		m		r	:	d		t ₁	:	d		s ₁	:	—		—

{	d		m	:	f		s	:	s		l	:	—		s		d		d	:	r		m	:	r		d	:	—		—	
	d		d	:	d		t ₁	:	d		d	:	t ₁		d		s ₁		d	:	d		d	:	t ₁		d	:	—		—	
	m		s	:	d		r	:	m		f	:	r		m		m		m	:	l		s	:	—	f		m	:	—		—
	d		d	:	l ₁		s ₁	:	d		f ₁	:	—		d		m ₁		l ₁	:	f ₁		s ₁	:	s ₁		d	:	—		—	

I

- p* 1 BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short lived care;
c The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
- mf* 2 O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest
- 3 There grief is turned to pleasure,
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.
- mp* 4 And now we fight the battle,
f But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown
- mp* 5 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion, in her anguish,
With Babylon must cope;
- mf* 6 But he whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see him
Shall have him for their own.
- f* 7 Yes! God, our King and portion,
In fulness of his grace,
We then shall see for ever,
And worship face to face.

Hymn 211

MUNICH

German 1650

KBY ED

D C

{	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> m : l s : f m : — m		m	s : <u>f</u> . <u>m</u> r : r d : — —
	: d d : d t ₁ : r d : — d		d	d : d d : t ₁ d : — —
	: m. <u>f</u> s : <u>f</u> . <u>r</u> r : s s : — s		s	m : l <u>r</u> . <u>m</u> : f m : — —
	: d d : f ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : — d		d	d : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : — —

{	: r r : m f : f m : — m		l	d' : l m : fe s : — —
	: t ₁ t ₁ : de r : r d : — d		d	d : m m : <u>r</u> . <u>d</u> t ₁ : — —
	: s s : s l : l l : — l		m	m : d' t l : l s : — —
	: s f : m r : r l : — l ₁		l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ d : r s ₁ : — —

{	: s s : m f : s l : — l		s	f : m r : r d : — —
	: r d : d d : d d : — d		d	d : d d : t ₁ d : — —
	: f m : s d' : ta l : — l		m	f : l <u>r</u> . <u>m</u> : f m : — —
	: t ₁ d : ta ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : — f ₁		m ₁	l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : — —

II

mp 1 For thee, O dear, dear country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep;
 For very love, beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep.

m The mention of thy glory
 Is unction to the breast,
 And medicine in sickness,
 And love and life and rest

mf 2 O one, O only mansion!
 O Paradise of joy!
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy

^a With jaspers glow thy bulwarks;
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays;

mf 3 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced;
 Thy saints build up its fabric,
 And the corner stone is Christ;

f The cross is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise;
 His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise.

m 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
 Thou hast no time, bright day!
 Dear fountain of refreshment
 To pilgrims far away!

mf Upon the Rock of Ages
 They raise thy holy tower;
 Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower

m 5 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!

p Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest,
mf Who art, with God the Father
 And Spirit, ever blest.

EWING (First Tune)

Hymn 212

MUSIC BY A. L. WING BY PERMISSION

KEY D.

{	d	r	d	f	m	r	—	d	m	s	d'	t	se	l	—	—
	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	d	t ₁	—	d	d	d	m	m	r	d	—	—
	m	f	m	l	s	f	—	m	m	m	s	se	t	l	—	—
	d	d	d	d	d	s ₁	—	l ₁	d	l	d	m	m	l ₁	—	—

{	l	s	m	m	r	d	—	r	m	m	m	r	d	r	—	—
	f	m	d	t ₁	se ₁	l ₁	—	t ₁	d	d	d	l ₁	l ₁	t ₁	—	—
	d'	d'	s	se	m	m	—	s	s	s	s	f	m	s	—	—
	f ₁	d	d	m	m ₁	l ₁	—	s ₁	d	d	d	f ₁	l ₁	s ₁	—	—

{	r	f	m	l	t	d'	—	r'	s	m'	—	m'	r'	d'	t	—	—
	t ₁	d	d	d	m	m	—	s	s	s	s	l	f	s	—	—	
	s	l	s	l	se	l	—	t	t	d'	d'	l	d'	r'	—	—	
	s ₁	f ₁	d	f	m	l	—	s	s	d	d	f	l	s	—	—	

{	l	s	m	m	r	d	—	r	m	m	m	r	—	d	d	—	—		
	t ₁	d	d	t ₁	se ₁	l ₁	—	t ₁	d	d	d	t ₁	—	d	d	—	—		
	r'	s	s	se	m	m	—	s	s	s	s	f	f	m	—	—	f	—	m
	f	m	d	m	m ₁	l ₁	—	s ₁	d	d	m ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	—	—	f ₁	—	d

ENDSLIGHT (Second Tune.)

KEY G.

{	m ₁ , r	d	d	r	r	m	—	d	d, t ₁	l ₁	r	d	t ₁	d	—	—
	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	t ₁	t ₁	d	—	s ₁	s ₁	f ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	—	—
	d, r	m	m	s	s	s	—	m	d	d	f	m	r	m	—	—
	d	d	d	s ₁	s ₁	d	—	d	m ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	—	—

{	m ₁ , r	d	d	r	r	m	—	d	d, t ₁	l ₁	r	d	t ₁	d	—	—
	s ₁	s ₁	d	d	t ₁	d	—	s ₁	s ₁	f ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	—	—
	s, f	m	fe	s	s	s	—	m	d	d	f	m	r	m	—	—
	d	d	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	—	d	m ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	—	—

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m}, \underline{f} \\ \underline{d} \\ \underline{s}, \underline{f} \\ \underline{d} \end{array} \right. \left| \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ d : d \\ m : m \\ d : d \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} l : l \\ l_1 : d \\ d : f, m \\ f_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : \underline{-f} \\ \underline{d} : \underline{t_1} \\ \underline{r} : \underline{s} \\ \underline{s_1} : \underline{-d} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \\ s \\ de \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} f : s \\ l_1 : s_1 \\ f : r \\ r : t_1 \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} m : d \\ s_1 : s_1 \\ d : m \\ d : d \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ t_1 : - \\ s : - \\ s_1 : - \end{array} \right| -$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m}, \underline{r} \\ s_1 \\ \underline{s}, \underline{f} \\ s_1 \end{array} \right. \left| \begin{array}{l} d : d \\ s_1 : s_1 \\ m : m \\ d : d \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} r : r \\ t_1 : t_1 \\ s : s \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ d : - \\ s : - \\ d : - \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} d \\ s_1 \\ d \\ m_1 \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} \underline{d}, \underline{t_1} \\ s_1 \\ d \\ f_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} l_1 : r \\ l_1 : s_1 \\ m : r \\ s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} d : t_1 \\ s_1 : s_1 \\ m : - \\ d_1 : - \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ l_1 : - \\ f : - \\ f_1 : - \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ s_1 : - \\ m : - \\ d_1 : - \end{array} \right| -$$

III.

- mp* 1 JERUSALEM the golden,
 With milk and honey blest,
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice oppressed:
- mf* I know not, O I know not
 What social joys are there,
 What radiancy of glory,
 What light beyond compare!
- f* 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng;
 The Prince is ever in them;
 The daylight is serene;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.
- mf* 3 There is the throne of David;
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast;
- f* And they, who with their Leader
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.
- m* 4 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!
- p* Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest,
mf Who art, with God the Father
 And Spirit, ever blest

RUTHERFORD.

Hymn 218

Lusanna Poitler.

KEY F.

{ m | m : m | r : -r | d : - | d | d | f : -f | m : f | r : - | - | r | s : -s | f : f
 { d | d : d | t : -t | l : - | l | d | d : -d | d : d | t : - | - | t | d : -d | t : t
 { s | s : s | f : -f | m : - | m | m | l : -l | s : l | s : - | - | s | s : -s | s : s
 { d | d : d | s : -s | l : - | l | l | f : -f | d : f | s : - | - | f | m : -m | r : r

{ m : - | r | r | d : d | t, d : r, t | d : - | - | d | d : -d | d : r | m : - | m | d
 { d : - | l | l | s : s | s : s | s : - | - | s | l : -l | d : t | d : - | d | s
 { s : - | f | f | m : m | r, m : f, r | m : - | - | m | l : -l | la : la | s : - | s | m
 { d : - | f | f | s : s | s : s | d : - | - | d | f : -f | f : f | d : - | d | d

{ d : -d | d : r | m : - | - | m, f | s : s | l : -s | s : - | f | m : m | r : -d | d : - | - |
 { l : -l | d : t | d : - | - | d, t | d : d | d : -d | d : - | t | d : d | t : -s | s : - | - |
 { l : -l | la : la | s : - | - | s | s : s | f : -s | s : - | s | s : s | f : -m | m : - | - |
 { f : -f | f : f | d : - | - | d, r | m : m | f : -m | m : - | r | d : d | s : -d | d : - | - |

p 1 THE sands of time are sinking;
mp The dawn of heaven breaks;
c The summer morn I've sighed for,
 The fair, sweet morn, awakes.
p Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
mp But dayspring is at hand,
mf And glory—glory dwelleth
 In Immanuel's land.
m 2 O Christ! he is the fountain,
 The deep, sweet well, of love;
 The streams on earth I've tasted,
 More deep I'll drink above;
mf There to an ocean fulness
 His mercy doth expand,
f And glory—glory dwelleth
 In Immanuel's land.
mp 3 With mercy and with judgment
 My web of time he wove,
 And aye the dews of sorrow
 Were lusted by his love;
mf I'll bless the hand that guided,
 I'll bless the heart that planned,
f When throned where glory dwelleth,
 In Immanuel's land.

mf 4 O I am my Beloved's,
 And my Beloved's mine!
 He brings a poor vile sinner
 Into his house of wine;
 I stand upon his merit,
 I know no other stand,
 Not even where glory dwelleth,
 In Immanuel's land.
m 5 The bride eyes not her garment,
 But her dear bridegroom's face;
mf I will not gaze at glory,
 But on my King of grace,
 Not at the crown he gifteth,
 But on his pierced hand:
f The Lamb is all the glory
 Of Immanuel's land.
m 6 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
 'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
mp Now, like a weary traveller
 That leaneth on his guide,
d Amid the shades of evening,
 While sinks life's lingering sand,
c I hail the glory dawning
 In Immanuel's land.

Hymn 214

STUTTGART

Hans Leo Hasler's Lustgarten 1601

KEY D.

D (')

{	m		l	: s		f	: m		r	: -		m		t		d'	: d'		t	: l	: t		l	: -		-
	d		d	: d		d	: d		d	: t		d		r		d	: m		m	: r		d	: -		-	
	s		f	: s		l	: s		s	: -		s		se		m	: l		l	: se		l	: -		-	
	d		f	: m		l	: d		s	: -		d		t		l	: d		m	: m		l	: -		-	

{	d'		t	: s		l	: t		d'	: -		d'		s		l	: s		f	: f		m	: -		-
	m		f	: s		d	: r		m	: -		m		m	: f	: m		m	: r		de	: -		-	
	l		t	: d'		l	: f		s	: -		s		ta		l	: l		l	: l		l	: -		-
	l		r	: m		f	: r		d	: -		d		d		f	: de		r	: r		l	: -		-

A. t

f D.

{	d' f		m	: s		f	: m		r	: -		m		l	: m		r	: s		m	: -		-		
	r s		s ₁	: s ₁		d	: s ₁		l ₁	: s ₁		s ₁		d	: d		d	: t ₁		d	: -		-		
	l r		d	: r		d	: d		d	: t ₁		d		d s		f	: s		l	: s		s	: -		-
	f t ₁		d	: t ₁		l ₁	: s ₁		f ₁	: s ₁		d		d		l ₁	: s ₁		f ₁	: s ₁		d	: -		-

p 1 Ah wounded Head, that bear'st
Such bitter shame and scorn,
That now so meekly wearest
The mocking crown of thorn!
List reigning in the highest,
In light and majesty,
Dishonour'd here thou diest;

m Yet here I won by thee

mp 2 Ah, Lord, this cruel burden
Of right belongs to me;
Of my misdeeds the guerdon
Hath all been laid on thee;

p I cast me down before thee,
Wit'ness were my rightful lot;

c Yet hear me, I implore thee,
Redeemer, spurn me not!

p 3 My soul doth melt within me,
O Jesus, dearest Friend,
That thou should'st bear, to win me,
Such woes, for such an end.

mp Ah make me cling the firmer
To One so true to me,

d And sunk without a murmur
To sleep at last in thee!

mp 4 Yes, when I hence betake me,
Lord, do not thou depart;

O never more for ake me,
d When death is at my heart,
And faith and hope are sinking
O overwhelmed with dread dismay;

mp Thou hast all, unshrinkingly—
m O chase my fears away!

5 Appear then my defender,
My comfort, ere I die!

This life I can surrender
If but I see thee nigh;
mf My dim eyes shall behold thee,
Upon thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold thee;
Who dieth thus dies well!

MORNING LIGHT.

Hymn 215

G. J. Webb.

KEY B D.

}	: s ₁ d : -.d m : d d : — l ₁	d s ₁ : d r : m r : — —
	: m ₁ m ₁ : -.m ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : — f ₁	l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — —
	: d s ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : — d	d d : d t ₁ : d t ₁ : — —
	: d ₁ d ₁ : -.d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁ f ₁ : — f ₁	f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : — —

}	: s ₁ d : -.d m : d d : — l ₁	d s ₁ : d m : r d : — —
	: s ₁ s ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : — f ₁	f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — —
	: t ₁ d : -.d d : d d : — d	l ₁ d : m d : t ₁ d : — —
	: s ₁ m ₁ : -.m ₁ d ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : — f ₁	f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — —

}	: s ₁ r : -.r d : r m : — m	m f : m l ₁ : r d : — t ₁
	: m ₁ s ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — s ₁	s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : — —
	: d t ₁ : -.t ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : — d	d d : d d : f m : — r
	: d s ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : — d	ta, l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : — —

}	: s ₁ d : -.d m : d d : — l ₁	d s ₁ : d m : r d : — —
	: f ₁ m ₁ : -.m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : — f ₁	f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — —
	: *t ₁ d : -.d s ₁ : d d : — d	l ₁ d : m d : t ₁ d : — —
	: s ₁ d ₁ : -.d ₁ d ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : — f ₁	f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — —

mf 1 **STAND UP!** stand up for Jesus!

Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.

f From victory to victory
His army he shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

mf 2 **Stand up!** stand up for Jesus!

The trumpet-call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day!

Ye that are men, now serve him,
Against unnumbered foes;

f Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

mf 3 **Stand up!** stand up for Jesus!

Stand in his strength alone;

mp The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.

m Put on the gospel armour,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

mf 4 **Stand up!** stand up for Jesus!

m The strife will not be long;

This day, the noise of battle,

mf The next, the victor's song.

f To him that overcometh

A crown of life shall be;

He with the King of Glory

Shall reign eternally.

Hymn 216

FAITH.

W. H. DOUGLAS

K1 V G.

{	m : r ., d s ₁ : d	m : - f m : -	s : l ., s m : d	r : - - : -	m : r ., d s ₁ : d	m : - f s :
	s ₁ : s ₁ , s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : - d : -	d : d ., d d : d	t ₁ : - - : -	s ₁ : s ₁ , s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : - ta ₁ :
	s : f ., m m : m	s : - l s : -	m : f ., m s : s	s : - - : -	s : f ., m m : m	s : - d : -
	d : d ., d d : d	d : - d : -	d : d ., d d : m ₁	s ₁ : - - : -	d : d ., d d : d	d : - m ₁ : -

D. t

{	s : f ., m : r d : t ₁	d : - - : -	r : s : s ., l s : s	s : s : - d : -	t : t ., t l : s
	l ₁ : l ₁ , l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - - : -	t : m : m ., f m : m	m : - m : -	r : f ., f f : f
	d : s : f m : r	m : - - : -	s : d : d ₁ , d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁	d ₁ : - s : -	s : r ₁ , r ₁ d ₁ : t
	f ₁ : f ₁ , f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : - - : -	s : d : d ., d d : r : m : f	s : m d : -	s : s ., s s : s

f G.

{	s : - d : -	s : s ., l s : d ₁	d ₁ : - l : -	s : t ., d ₁ r ₁ : t	d ₁ : s : - - : f
	m : - - : -	m : m ., f m : m	m : - f : -	m : r ., m f : r	m : t ₁ : d r :
	d ₁ : - s : -	d ₁ : d ₁ , d ₁ d ₁ : ta ₁	ta ₁ : - d : -	d ₁ : s ., s s : r	s : r ₁ : - - : s
	d : - - : -	d : d ., d d : m : s : l	s : - f : -	s : s ., s s : s ₁	d : s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : -

{	m : r ., d s ₁ : d	m : - f m : -	s : l ., s m : d	r : - - : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ , s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : - d : -	d : d ., d d : d	t ₁ : - - : -
	s : f ., m m : m	s : - l s : -	s : f ., s s : s	s : - - : -
	d : d ., d d : d	d : - d : -	m : f ., m d : m ₁	s ₁ : - - : -

m safe in the arms of Je- sus, safe on his gentle breast,

{	m : r ., d s ₁ : d	m : - f s : -	s : f ., m : r d : t ₁	d : - - : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ , s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : - ta ₁ : -	l ₁ : l ₁ , l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - - : -
	s : f ., m m : m	s : - d : -	d : s : f m : r	m : - - : -
	d : d ., d d : d	d : - m ₁ : -	f ₁ : f ₁ , f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : - - : -

There by his love o'er-
shad- ed
Sweetly my soul shall rest

- m 1 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast,
There by his love o'er-shaded
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
- mp Hark, 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea!
- m 2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there;

- m Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.
- mf 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
- mp Here let me wait with patience,
c Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

Hymn 217

AURELIA.

KEY Eb.

S & Wesley Mus. Soc.
By permission

{	:m	m : m	f : m	m : —	r		d	d : l	s : f	m : —	—
{	:d	d : d	d : d	d : —	t ₁		d	l ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
{	:s	s : s	l : s	s : —	s		s	r : r	m : s	s : —	—
{	:d	d : d	d : d	s ₁ : —	f ₁		m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—

{	:f	s : d'	d' : t	t : —	l		s	f : s	m : d	r : —	—
{	:t ₁	d : d	d : r	r : —	d		m	m : r	d : d	t ₁ : —	—
{	:s	s : s	se : se	se : —	l		t	d' : r'	s : fe	s : —	—
{	:r	m : m	m : m ₁	f ₁ : —	f ₁		s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : l ₁	s ₁ : —	—

{	:r	m : f	s : l	l : —	s		d'	d' : —t	l : m	f : —	—
{	:t ₁	d : t ₁	d : d	d : —	d		m	m : —m	m : m	r : —	—
{	:s	s : s	s : f	f : —	s		l	l : —se	l : l	l : —	—
{	:s ₁	d : r	m : f	f : —	m		l ₁	m : —r	d : de	r : —	—

{	:r	m : m	f : m	m : —	r		d	d : r	d : t ₁	d : —	—
{	:r	d : d	d : d	l ₁ : —	l ₁		l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	—
{	:s	s : s	l : s	s : —	f		f	f : f	r : f	m : —	—
{	:t ₁	d : d	d : d	f ₁ : —	f ₁		f ₁	r ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —	—

m 1 THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the Word.
From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy Bride;
p With his own blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

mf 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Hewcharter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth:
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

mp 3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
m Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
c And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

mp 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
f' Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

- mf* 5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won.
 O happy ones, and holy!
- m* Lord, give us grace that we
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with thee.

Hymn 218

To the foregoing Tune.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 O DAY of rest and gladness!
 O day of joy and light!
 O balm of care and sadness,
 Most beautiful, most bright!</p> <p><i>m</i> On thee the high and lowly,
 Through ages joined in tune,</p> <p><i>pc</i> Sing, 'Holy, holy, holy!'
 To the great God Trinne.</p> | <p><i>m</i> 2 On thee, at the creation,
 The light first had its birth;</p> <p><i>mf</i> On thee, for our salvation,
 Christ rose from depths of earth;</p> <p><i>f</i> On thee our Lord victorious
 The Spirit sent from heaven;
 And thus on thee most glorious
 A triple light was given.</p> |
|--|--|
- m* 3 Thou art a port protected
 From storms that round us rise,
 A garden intersected
 With streams of Paradise;
 Thou art a cooling fountain
 In life's dry dreary sand;
- mf* From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
 We view our promised land.
- m* 4 To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
- mf* Where gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams,
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.
- m* 5 New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.
- f* To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father, and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To thee, blest Three in One.

Hymn 219

Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.
From Hymns Ancient and Modern By permission

ALTORED

KEY B^b

{	: m	f	:-f	d	: r	m	: d	--		m	: s	: m	d	: r	d	: --	--
	: s ₁	f ₁	:-f ₁	f ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: s ₁	--		d	: d	: d	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: --	--
	: d	l ₁	:-l ₁	l ₁	: la ₁	s ₁	: m	-		d	: m	: s	m	: f	m	: --	--
	: d ₁	d ₁	:-d ₁	d ₁	: d ₁	d ₁	: d	-		l ₁	: s ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	d	: --	

F. †

{	: m ₁	s	:-s	d	: s	t	: l	s		f	: m	:-d	f	: t ₁	d	: s ₁	--	--
	: m ₁	r	:-t ₁	d	: d	r	: d	m		r	: d	:-s ₁	t ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: r ₁	: --	--
	: m ₁	t	:-s	s	: s	se	: l	ta		l	: s	:-m	r	: f	m	: t ₁	: --	--
	: d ₁	f	:-f	m	: m	f	: f	de		r	: s ₁	:-s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d	: s ₁	: --	--

B^b

{	: s ₁	r	:-r	d	: r	m	: m	--		m	: f	: r	m	: r	d	: r	: --	--
	: s ₁	f ₁	:-f ₁	m ₁	: l ₁	l ₁	: se			s ₁	: f ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: fe ₁	fe ₁	: --	s ₁	
	: s ₁	t ₁	:-t ₁	d	: l ₁	: t ₁	d	: t ₁	-		de	: r	: t ₁	d	: d	d	: l ₁	t ₁
	: s ₁	s ₁	:-s ₁	l ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: m ₁			l ₁	: r ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: l ₁	r ₁	: --	s ₁	

{	: s ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	d	: d	r	:-m	f		r	: d	:-s ₁	m	: r	d	: --	
	: s ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	d	: m ₁	l ₁	:-s ₁	f ₁		l ₁	: s ₁	:-s ₁	d	: t ₁	d	: --	--
	: s ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	d	: d	l ₁	:-de	r		l ₁	: m	:-f	s	: f	m	: --	--
	: s ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	d	: l ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	:-m ₁	r ₁		f ₁	: s ₁	:-s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: --

♩ 1 TH₁ N thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished, --
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

mf 2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Speaks the triumph nigh!

f O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made!

ff O joy, for all its former woes
A thousandfold repaid!

mf 3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

m 4 Bring near thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of thine elect,
Then take thy power, and reign;

mf Appear, Desire of nations --
Thine exiles long for home --
Show in the heaven thy promised sign,
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

Hymn 220

GENEVA. (First Tune.)

Fitzingerhausens Gesangbuch, 1714

KEY G.

{	d : r m : r m : f s : m	l : s f : m r : r m : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d r : d	d : d t ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : —
	m : r d : t ₁ d : d s : s	l : m f : s l : s s : —
	d : t ₁ d : s ₁ d : l ₁ t ₁ : d	f : m r : d f ₁ : s ₁ d : —

{	s : s s : r f : s m : r	d : r m : f m : r d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁	d : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ d : t ₁ d : —
	r : m r : s f : r m : s	m : r d : d s : -f m : —
	t ₁ : d t : s ₁ r : t ₁ d : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 SWIFT the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life and health and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

mf 3 Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Love I much? I'm much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

mp 2 Truly blessed is this station,
Low before his cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in his languid eye.

mp 4 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears his feet I'll bathe,
m 'Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death.

m 5 May I still enjoy this feeling,
In all need to Jesus go,
Prove his wounds each day more healing,
And himself more deeply know.

BEETHOVEN. (Second Tune.)

Beethoven

KEY G.

{	s ₁ : d : d d : t ₁ l ₁ t ₁ s ₁ d : - : r f ₁ m : r : - f : - : m l : r : s d : f : m de : r : -
	s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : r d : t ₁ : - d : - : d d : t ₁ : d l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ fe : t ₁ : -
	m : - : m f : - : f s : - : s s : s : - f : - : s r : s : s m : r : m f s : - : -
	d : - : d r : - : r m : - : t ₁ d : s ₁ : - l ₁ : - : s ₁ fe : f ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ : d s ₁ : - : -

{	s ₁ : d : d d : t ₁ l ₁ t ₁ s ₁ d : - : r f ₁ m : r : - f : - : m l : r : s d ₁ r : m : r d : - : -
	s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : r d : t ₁ : - d : - : d d : t ₁ : d d : - : t ₁ d : - : -
	m : - : m f : - : f s : - : s s : s : - f : - : s r : s : s m ₁ f : s : f m : - : -
	d : - : d r : - : r m : - : t ₁ d : s ₁ : - l ₁ : - : s ₁ fe : f ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : - : -

SHARON.

Hymn 221

Dr Boyce 3779

KEY Eb.

{	m : d s : m	r : f f : m		l : s t : d'		f : m r : —
	d : d r : d	d : t, d : d		d : d f : m		r : d t, : —
	s : m s : s	l : s s : s		f : s s : s		s : s s : —
	d : d t, : d	f, : s, d : d		f : m r : d		t, : d s, : —

{	m : d s : t		l : d' d' : t		d' : l f : m		f : r d : —
	d : d r : r		m : r r : r		d : d t, : d		r : t, d : —
	s : m s : s		s : fe s : s		s : f f : s		l : <u>s.f</u> m : —
	d : d t, : s,		d : r s, : s,		m : f r : d		f, : s, d : —

mf 1 COME, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

mp 3 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

mf 4 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
m Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.

mp 5 Prone to wander—Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love,—
mf Saviour, take my heart and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

EVEN ME.
KEY **A^b**

Hymn 222

W B Bradbury
D C

{	m : - : f	s : - : d	f : - : m	m : - : r	r : - : m	f : - : r	d : - : t ₁	d : - : -
	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	l ₁ : - : l ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - : -
	d : - : r	m : - : m	r : - : d	d : - : t ₁	t ₁ : - : d	d : - : f	m : - : r	m : - : -
	d : - : d	d : - : d	t ₁ : - : d	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - : d	f ₁ : - : f ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	d ₁ : - : -
{	s : - : m	s : - : -	m : - : d	m : - : -	m : - : f	s : - : d	m : - : r	d : - : -
	d : - : d	d : - : -	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - : -	d : - : d	d : - : d	d : - : t ₁	d : - : -
	m : - : s	m : - : -	d : - : m	d : - : -	s : - : f	m : - : m	s : - : f	m : - : -
	d : - : d	d : - : -	d ₁ : - : d ₁	d ₁ : - : -	d : - : l ₁	m ₁ : - : l ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	d ₁ : - : -

m 1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free,-
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops descend on me,
Even me.

mp 2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou mightst spurn me, but the rather
Let thy mercy light on me,
Even me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to thee;
I am longing for thy favour,
When thou comest call for me,
Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see:
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me.

p 5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
mp O forgive and rescue me,
Even me

mf 6 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,—
Magnify them all in me,
Even me.

GOTHA.

Hymn 223

J. R. H. Prince Albert
By Her Majesty's gracious permission

KEY E.

{	s : s m : d f : f m : r	m : f s : s' l : l s : —
	d : r d : d r : r d : t ₁	d : d t ₁ : d m : r t ₁ : —
	m : s s : s l : s s : s	s : d r : s s' : fe s : —
	d : t ₁ d : m r : t ₁ d : s ₁	d' : l ₁ s ₁ : m d : r s ₁ : —

{	d' : s m : s l : t d' : s	l : s f : m r : r d : —
	d : t ₁ d : d d : f m : d	d : t ₁ d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	s : s s : s f : f s : m	f : r d : s l : s m : —
	m : r d : m f : r d : d	f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁ d : —

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>f</i> 1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him;
Praise him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars and light.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 3 Praise the Lord! for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.</p> |
| <p><i>mf</i> 2 Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Jaws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 4 Praise the God of our salvation!
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Land and magnify his name.</p> |

ADORATION Redhead, No. 46.

Hymn 224

Richard Redhead
By permission of Messrs. Masters & Co

KEY A.

{	d : t ₁ d : m r : d d : t ₁	l ₁ : r s ₁ : d l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : r ₁ r ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : —
	m : r d : d d : d r : r	d : l ₁ t ₁ : d r : r.d t ₁ : —
	d : s ₁ l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : —

{	s ₁ : d d : t ₁ r : m f : m	m : s s : f m : r d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ .f ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : —
	d : m m : r t ₁ : d d.t ₁ : d	d : d d : l s : -f m : —
	m ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d ₁	d ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 BRIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.

2 Round the Lord in glory seated,
Cherubin and seraphim
Filled his temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:

f 3 Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
pc Holy, holy, holy Lord!

mf 4 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
pc 'Holy, holy, holy,' singing,
'Lord of hosts, the Lord most high.'

mf 5 With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:—

f 6 Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
pc Holy, holy, holy Lord!

SIGISMUND.

Hymn 225

Gotha Cantional, 1715

KEY G.

{	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>r</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>s</i> : <i>s</i> <i>l</i> : <i>f</i> <i>r</i> : <i>s</i> <i>m</i> : —
	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : —
	<i>m</i> : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>m</i>	<i>d</i> : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : —
	<i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>d</i>	<i>m</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>r</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : —

{	<i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : <i>m</i> <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁	<i>d</i> : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : —
	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>fe</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : —
	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> <i>r</i> : <i>t</i> ₁	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>s</i> : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : —
	<i>d</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>r</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁	<i>m</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : —

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

mf 2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art,
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

m 3 Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a king,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By thy own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thy all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

EPHRATAH

KEY G.

Hymn 226

Latin melody of the 14th century

{	d : m s : m f : l s : r	m : s f : r	d : l ₁ t ₁ : —
	s ₁ : d r : d d : d t ₁ : t ₁	d : d l ₁ : t ₁	s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : —
	m : s s : s f : —, m r : s	s : d r : f	r ₁ : r r : —
	d : d t ₁ : d l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁	d : r s ₁ : —

{	m : f s : l s : r m : d	f : m r : d	d : t ₁ d : —
	s ₁ : d d : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁	d : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	d : d s : <u>f</u> , m r : s s : m	d : m f : s	f : r m : —
	d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : d	l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 LOVF Divine, all love excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
 Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
 All thy faithful mercies crown.

2 Jesus, thou art all compassion,
 Pure, unbounded love thou art;
 Visit us with thy salvation,
 Enter every trembling heart.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all thy life receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more thy temples leave

mf 4 Thee we would be always blessing,
 Serve thee as thy hosts above,
 Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
 Glory in thy perfect love

m 5 Finish then thy new creation:
 Pure and spotless let us be;
 Let us see thy great salvation
 Perfectly restored in thee;

mf 6 Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

ITALIAN CHORALE.

Hymn 227

ALY G.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : -d t_1 : d \\ s_1 : -s_1 s_1 : s_1 \\ m : -m r : d \\ d : -d s_1 : m_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 : l_1 t_1 : t_1 \\ f_1 : l_1 s_1 : s_1 \\ d : f.m r : r \\ f_1 : r_1 s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : -t_1, d l_1, t_1 : d, r \\ s_1 : -s_1 f_1 : l_1 \\ m : -m d : f \\ m_1 : -m_1 f_1 : r_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : t_1 d : - \\ s_1 : s_1 s_1 : - \\ m : r m : - \\ s_1 : s_1 d_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : -m r : m \\ s_1 : -s_1 s_1 : s_1 \\ d : -d t_1 : d \\ d : -d s_1 : m_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : -d r : r \\ l_1 : fe_1 s_1 : s_1 \\ m : r, d t_1 : t_1 \\ l_1 : -l_1 s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : -r, m f : m, f \\ s_1 : -s_1 f_1 : s_1, l_1 \\ d : -r d : d \\ d : -t_1 l_1 : s_1, f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r d : - \\ s_1, l_1 : t_1 d : - \\ d : r, f m : - \\ s_1 : s_1 d_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : -m r : s \\ s_1 : -s_1 s_1 : t_1 \\ d : -d t_1 : m \\ d_1 : -m_1 s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : fe s : s \\ d : d t_1 : t_1 \\ m : r, d r : r \\ l_1 : l_1 s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : -s f : m \\ d : -t_1 l_1, t_1 : d \\ m : -r d, r : m \\ m_1 : -m_1 l_1 : l_1, s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r m : - \\ d : t_1, l_1 se_1 : - \\ l : r t_1 : - \\ f_1 : f_1 m_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : -m r : s \\ s_1 : d d : t_1 \\ d : m l : r \\ d : l_1 fe_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : -fe s : s \\ l_1 : t_1, d t_1 : t_1 \\ m : r r : r \\ d : r s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : -s f : m \\ d : -t_1 l_1, t_1 : d \\ d : d d : m \\ m_1 : -m_1 l_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : -r d : - \\ d : t_1 d : - \\ l : s, f m : - \\ f_1 : s_1 d_1 : - \end{array} \right.$

mp 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,

Ere repose our spirits seal;

 Sin and want we come confessing;

c Thou canst save and thou canst heal

p Though the night be dark and dreary,

mp Darkness cannot hide from thee;

m Thou art he who, never weary,

 Watchest where thy people be.

p 2 Though destruction walk around us,

 Though the arrow past us fly,

mf Angel guards from thee surround us;

 We are safe, if thou art nigh.

pp Should swift death this night o'rtake us,

 And our couch become our tomb,

c May the morn in heaven awake us,

 Clad in light and deathless bloom.

ST. OSWALD.

Hymn 228

Rev. J. B. Dikes, Mus. Doc.
By permission.

KEY D.

{	s : -.m l : d'	t : l s : m		d : d r : m		s : l s : -
	d : -.d d : d	d : d d : d		l, : d t, : d		t, : d t, : -
	m : -.s f : l	s : f m : s		f : s s : s		s : fe s : -
	d : -.d d : d	d : d d : d		f : m r : d		r : r s, : -

{	s : -.m l : d'	t : l s : s		s : d' d' : m		s : r d : -
	d : -.d d : m	re : re t, : t,		d : d d : d		d : t, d : -
	m : -.s l : s	fe : fe s : f		m : f m : s		r, m : f m : -
	d : -.d l, : l,	t, : t, m : r		d : l, s, : s,		s, : s, d : -

mf 1 THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow

Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land;

2 And before us, through the darkness,
Gleameth clear the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

m 3 One the light of God's own presence,
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Banishing the gloom and terror,
Brightening the path we tread;

4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;

mf 6 One the gladness* of rejoicing
On the resurrection shore,
With one Father o'er us shining
In his love for evermore.

LUX EOL.

Hymn 229

Arthur Sullivan, Mus. Do.
By permission

KEY D.

{	s : -s d' : s	s : f f : m	l : l s : m	r : d r : --
	d : -d d : d	m : r r : d	d : r m : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : --
	m : -m m : s	d' : t t : d'	l : t d' : m	fe : fe s : -
	d : -d d : m	s : s ₁ s ₁ : d	f : f m : d	l ₁ : r s ₁ : --

A. t.

f. D.

{	s : -s d' : d'	t ₁ m : r s : d	t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d	d : t ₁ d ₁ s : --
	t ₁ : -t ₁ d : d	r s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ t ₁ : --
	s : -s s : s	s d : t ₁ d : d	d : r m : f ₁ m	r : s ₁ s ₁ r : r
	f : -f m : m	r s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ s ₁ : --

{	f : f m : m	l : -l l : se	l : t d' : t	m : se l : -
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁	d : r m : m	m : m m : f	m : m m : -
	f : f s : s	l : l t : t	l : se l : l t	d' : t d' : -
	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m : m	d : t ₁ l ₁ : r	m : m l : --

{	s : d' m' : r'	d' : t l : s	fe : f m : l	d : r d : --
	f : m s : s	s : s f : m	ra : r d : d	s ₁ : t ₁ d : --
	r' : d' d' : t	d' : d' d' : d'	d' : s d : r	m : f m : -
	t : d' s : f	m : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ d : -

f 1 HALLELUJAH! hallelujah!

Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;

mp He, who on the cross a victim

For the world's salvation bled,

f Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,

Now is risen from the dead.

mf 2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits

Of the holy harvest-field,

Which will all its full abundance

At his second coming yield.

When the golden ears of harvest

Will their heads before him wave,

Ripened by his glorious sunshine,

From the furrows of the grave.

m 3 Christ is risen; we are risen;

Shed upon us heavenly grace,

Rain and dew, and gleams of glory

From the brightness of thy face,

That we, with our hearts in heaven,

Here on earth may fruitful be,

And by angel hands be gathered,

And be ever, Lord, with thee.

f 4 Hallelujah! hallelujah!

Glory be to God on high;

Hallelujah! to the Saviour;

Who has gained the victory;

Hallelujah! to the Spirit,

Fount of love and sanctity;

ff Hallelujah! hallelujah!

To the Triune Majesty.

Hymn 230

Henry Smart.
By permission of Messrs Nisbet & Co

(PUGHEA.)

KEY F.

{	m	: l	s	: m	d	: -r	d	: t ₁		l ₁	: s ₁	d	: m	s	: f	m	r	: -'
	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁		r ₁	: r ₁	s ₁	: d	d	: r	d	t ₁	: -
	s	: f	s	: s	m	: f	m	: r		t ₁	: t ₁	d	: s	s	: 'l	r	: s	
	d	: f ₁	m ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁		f ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: d ₁	m ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	: -	

{	m	: l	s	: m	d	: -r	d	: t ₁		l ₁	: s ₁	d	: f	m	: r	d	: -	
	s ₁	: d	r	: t ₁	l ₁	: fe ₁	s ₁	: s ₁		r ₁	: r ₁	s ₁	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: -	
	m	: m	r	: s	m	: r	r	: r		t ₁	: t ₁	d	: d	s	: s	f	m	: -
	d	: l ₁	t ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: r ₁	s ₁	: s ₁		f ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d	: -	

C. t

{	r	: s	d	: t	l	: l	l	: s		s	: m	r	: l	d	: t	d	: s	: -	
	t	: m	s	: s	f	: f	f	: m		s	: s	f	: r	m	: f	m	: t ₁	: -	
	s	: d	d	: r	: r	d	: r	d	: d		d	: ta	l	: l	s	: r	d	: s	: -
	s	: d	: m	s	: s ₁	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: d		m	: d	f	: f	s	: s	d	: s	: -

f F.

{	t	: s	d	: s	f	: -s	f	: m		l	: s	f	: m	r	: r	d	: -	
	r	: t ₁	d	: d	d	: r	d	: d		d	: de	r	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: -	
	s	: s	s	: m	l	: s	s	: s		f	: m	f	: s	l	: s	f	m	: -
	s	: f	m	: d	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: d		f ₁	: l ₁	r ₁	: m ₁	f ₁	: s ₁	d	: -	

p 1 Just as, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be.
mf Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, and hoped, and known,
mf Yet how rich is my condition!
(God and heaven are still my own
p 2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
mf And, while thou shalt smile upon me,
(God of wisdom, love, and might,
Thou mayst hate and friends may shun me,
f Show thy face, and all is bright!
p 3 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

m O 'tis not in grief to harm me
While thy love is left to me!
O 'twere not in joy to charm me
Were that joy unmixed with thee!
mf 4 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win thee!
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?
f 5 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
m Soon shall close thy earthly mission;
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
f Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

SARDIS (First Tune)

Hymn 231

From Beethoven

KEY F.

{	d : t ₁ d : -r m : s.f m : r		m : m m : -l s : fe s : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -t ₁ d : m.r d : t ₁		t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : -m r : d t ₁ : -
	m : f s : s s : l s : s		se : se l : -d t : l s : -
	d : r m : -r d : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		m : r d : -l ₁ r : r ₁ s ₁ : -

{	s : fe f : m r : -d d : t ₁		d : de r : l d : m.r d : -
	r : d r : d l ₁ : -l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : ta ₁ l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : -
	t : l s : s f : -ma r : r		d : s f : ma m : f m : -
	s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : d f ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ t ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : -

1 JESUS calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea,
I say by day his sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, 'Christian, follow me.'

2 As, of old, apostles heard it
By the Galilee lake,
I turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for his dear sake

m 3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love me more than these'

mp 5 Jesus calls us by thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thy obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all

DUBLIN (Second Tune)

GCMAN

KEY E

{	m : - : r d : - : m s : - : f f : m :		m : f : s l : - : s s : f : m m : r :
	d : - : t ₁ l ₁ : - : d r : - : r r : d :		d : - : d d : - : t ₁ d : r : d d : t ₁ :
	s : - : f m : - : l s : - : s s : s :		s : f : m f : m : r d : s : s s : - :
	d : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : l ₁ t ₁ : - : t ₁ d : d :		d : l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ : d s ₁ : - :

{	r : m : fe s : - : s l : - : l t : s :		s : - : d' l : : f m : f : r d : s : -
	t ₁ : d : d r : - : t ₁ m : - : r r : t ₁ :		d : t ₁ : d d : - : r d : r : t ₁ d : - : -
	s : - : l s : - : s s : - : fe s : s :		m : f : s f : - : l s : - : f m : - : -
	s : d : l ₁ t ₁ : - : m d : - : r s ₁ : s ₁ :		d : r : m f : - : r s : - : s ₁ d : - : -

Hymn 232

HILARY.

Guthrie In Kocher's Zionsharfe

KEY F.

{	m : m s : s	d : r m : r	f : m l : s	f : m r : —
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁	r : d d : t ₁	d : d t ₁ : —
	s : s f : f	m : s s : s	s : s f : r	l : s s : —
	d : d s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁	t ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : d s ₁ : —

{	m : m s : s	d : r m : r	r : s fe : s	s : fe s : —
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁	t ₁ : r r : t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : —
	s : s f : f	m : s s : s	s : s l : s	m : r r : —
	d : d s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁	s ₁ : t ₁ r : m	d : r s ₁ : —

{	s : t d' : s	f : m m : r	s : t d' : s	f : m r : —
	t ₁ : r d : m	r : d d : t ₁	t ₁ : r d : m	r : d t ₁ : —
	s : s s : s	s : s s : s	s : s s : s	s : s s : —
	s : f m : d	t ₁ : d s ₁ : s ₁	s : f m : d	t ₁ : d s ₁ : —

{	m : m s : s	d : r m : r	f : m l : f	m : r d : —
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁	r : d d : r	d : t ₁ d : —
	s : s f : f	m : s s : s	s : s f : l	s : s m : —
	d : d s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁	t ₁ : d f : r	s : s ₁ d : —

m 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!

He whose word cannot be broken
Formed thee for his own abode.

mf On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?

j With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

mf 2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,

Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.

Round each habitation hovering,
See, the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.

f 3 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!

Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priest to God.

m 'Tis his love his people raises
Over self to reign as kings;

And, as priest, his solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

mf 4 Saviour! if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world decide or pity,
I will glory in thy name

m Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

Hymn 233

To the foregoing Tune.

<p><i>mp</i> 1 SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding With the Shepherd's kindest care, All the feeble gently leading, While the lambs thy bosom share, Now, these little ones receiving, Fold them in thy gracious arm; <i>m</i> There— we know, thy word believing— Only there, secure from harm.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> 2 Never, from thy pasture roving, Let them be the lion's prey; Let thy tenderness, so loving, Keep them all life's dangerous way; <i>m</i> Then, within thy fold eternal Let them find a resting-place, Feed in pastures ever vernal, Drink the rivers of thy grace.</p>
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Hymn 234

AUSTRIAN HYMN.

J. Haydn

K. K. F.

D. C.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : -r m : r \\ d : -d d : t_1 \\ m : -f s : s \\ d : -d d : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m r . t_1 : d \\ r : d t_1 . s_1 : s_1 \\ s : s f : m \\ t_1 : d s_1 : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : s f : m r : m . d s : - \\ l_1 : d t_1 : d s_1 : d t_1 : - \\ f : m f : s s : fe s : - \\ f_1 : d r : d t_1 : l_1 s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : m r . t_1 : s_1 \\ s_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 \\ t_1 : d t_1 : t_1 \\ s_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m r . t_1 : s_1 \\ s_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 \\ r : d t_1 : t_1 \\ t_1 : d s_1 : s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : f m : -m fe : -fe s : - \\ s_1 : t_1 d : -d d : -d t_1 : - \\ m : r m : -l l : l s : - \\ m_1 : s_1 d : -l r : -r s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : -t t . l : s \\ d : -d d . \dot{u} \\ s : -s f : m \\ m : -m f : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : -s s . f : m \\ d : -d r : d \\ f : -m s : s \\ f : -d t_1 : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : m . f s . l : f . r d : m . r d : - \\ t_1 : t_1 d : l_1 s_1 : t_1 d : - \\ s : s s : r m : s . f m : - \\ s_1 : f_1 m_1 : f_1 s_1 : s_1 d : - \end{array} \right.$

<p><i>m</i> 1 HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken: <i>p</i> 'O my people, faint and few, Comfortless, afflicted, broken, <i>m</i> Fair abodes I build for you: Thorns of heart felt tribulation Shall no more perplex your ways; <i>mf</i> You shall name your walls Salvation, And your gates shall all be Praise.</p> <p>2 'There, like streams that feed the garden, Pleasures without end shall flow: For the Lord, your faith rewarding, All his bounty shall bestow.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> Still, in undisturbed possession, Peace and righteousness shall reign; Never shall you feel oppression, Hear the voice of war again.</p> <p>3 'Ye no more your sins descending, Waning moons no more shall see, <i>c</i> But, your griefs for ever ending, Find eternal noon in me.</p> <p><i>f</i> God shall rise, and, shining o'er you, Change to day the gloom of night He, the Lord, shall be your glory, God, your everlasting light.'</p>
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DFFRHUR&T

Hymn 235

James Langran By permission

A P Y F.

{	m : s m : d t ₁ : d r : m		f : m r : s t : l s : —
	d : r d : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		d : d, t ₁ l ₁ : r r : d t ₁ : —
	s : s s : s f : m r : d		l : s fe : s s : fe s : —
	d : t ₁ d : m r : d t ₁ : d		d : d d : t ₁ r : r s ₁ : —

{	m : s m : d t ₁ : d r : m		f : m l : s m : r d : —
	d : r d : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	s : s s : s f : m r : d		d : m f : s s : f m : —
	d : t ₁ d : m r : d t ₁ : d		l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

{	m : s d' : l s : d f : m		r : m s : f d : r m : —
	d : t ₁ d : d d : d t ₁ : d		r : de r : r d : l ₁ t ₁ : —
	s : s s : f s : s s : s		l : l l : l l : l se : —
	d : r m : f m : m r : d		f : m r : r f : f m : —

{	m : s d' : l s : d f : m		r : m s : f l ₁ : t ₁ d : —
	d : r d : d d : d t ₁ : d		r : de r : l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	l : s, f m : f s : s s : s		l : l l : r r : f m : —
	l ₁ : t ₁ d : f m : m r : d		f : m r : r, m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 At thy feet, our God and Father,
Who hast blessed us all our days,
We with grateful hearts would gather,
To begin the year with praise,

mf Praise for light so brightly shining
On our steps from heaven above,
Praise for mercies daily twining
Round us golden cords of love.

mp 2 Jesus, for thy love most tender,
On the cross for sinners shown,

m We would praise thee, and surrender
All our hearts to be thine own.

mf With so blest a friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe

3 Every day will be the brighter,
When thy gracious face we see;
Every burden will be lighter,
When we know it comes from thee.
.. Spread thy love's broad banner o'er us;
Give us strength to serve and wait,
f Till the glory breaks before us,
Through the City's open gate

Hymn 236

OLD 128D

KEY G.

T. H. H. P. 54

D. C.

{	d : r m : r d : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	d : r m : f m : r d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : —
	m : r d : t ₁ d : m d : d	d : t ₁ d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	d : t ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : d ₁	m ₁ : s ₁ d : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

{	m : m s : f m : r m : m	s : s l : s f : m r : —
	s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : d d : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : —
	d : d r : d r m : f m : m	m : m f : r d : r : m : f s : —
	d : l ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ d : s ₁ d : d	m : d f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : d s ₁ : —

{	m : s f : m d : r m : d	m : m f : m r d : t ₁ d : —
	d : d d : d l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	s : s l : s f : f m : m	m : d f : f m : r m : —
	d : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : d	d : l ₁ r ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

mf 1 HAIL, thou once despised JESUS!
 Hail, thou Galilean King!
 Thou didst suffer to release us,
 Thou didst free salvation bring
 Hail, thou glorious God and Saviour!
 Thou hast borne our sin and shame
 By thy merits we find favour;
 Life is given through thy name

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
 All our sins were on thee laid,
 By almighty love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made
 Every sin may be forgiven
 Through the virtue of thy blood;
 Opened is the gate of heaven,
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God

3 Jesus, hail' enthroned in glory,
 There for ever to abide,
 All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
 Seated at thy Father's side
 'Tis here for sinners thou art pleading
 'Spare them yet another year,'
 Thou for saints art interceding,
 Till in glory they appear.

mf 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing
 Christ is worthy to receive;
f Loudest praise, without ceasing,
 Meet it is for us to give
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
 Help to sing our Jesus' merits,
 Help to chant Immanuel's praise

REGENT SQUARE.

Hymn 237

Henry Smart
By permission of Messrs Novello & Co

KEY C.

{	s : m	d' : s	m' : -.r'	d' : s	l : l	s : d'	s : f	m : —
	m : d	s : m	s : -.s	s : s	d : d	d : d	r : t,	d : —
	d' : s	s : d'	d' : -.t	d' : d'	l : d'	s : l	s : s	s : —
	d : d	m : d	s : -.f	m : m	f : f	m : l,	t : s,	d : —

{	s : m	d' : s	m' : -.r'	d' : t	d' : t	l : t, d'	t : l	s : —
	m : d	s : s, f	m : -.f	m : m	m : m	m : m	s : fe	s : —
	d' : d'	s : s	d' : -.t	l : se	l : se	m' : r', d'	r' : d'	t : —
	d' : s	m : m, r	d : -.r	m : m	l : m	d : l,	r : r	s, : —

{	r' : -.r'	t : s	m' : -.r'	d' : l	f' : m'	r' : d'	d' : t	d' : —
	s : -.s	s : s	s : -.m	f : f	l : s	f : m, f	s : -.f	m : —
	t : -.t	r' : t	d' : -.ta	l : d'	r' : s	l : t, d'	r' : r'	d' : —
	s : -.s	s : s	d : -.d	f : f	r : m	i : s, l	s : s,	d : —

mf 1 Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
 See the Man of Sorrows now;
 From the fight returned victorious,
 Every knee to him shall bow:
f Crown him! crown him!
 Crowns become the Victor's brow.

f 2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown him!
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
 In the seat of power enthrone him,
 While the vault of heaven rings:
ff Crown him! crown him!
 Crown the Saviour King of kings!

mp 3 Sinners in derision crowned him,
 Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
mf Saints and angels crowd around him,
 Own his title, praise his name:
f Crown him! crown him!
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

mf 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
 Hark, those loud triumphant chorals!
f Jesus takes the highest station:
 O what joy the sight affords!
ff Crown him! crown him!
 King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Hymn 238

To the foregoing Tune.

<p><i>f</i> 1 GLORY be to God the Father, Glory be to God the Son, Glory be to God the Spirit, — Great Jehovah, Three in One! Glory, glory, While eternal ages run!</p> <p><i>m</i> 2 Glory be to him who loved us, Washed us from each spot and stain!</p> <p><i>mf</i> Glory be to him who bought us, Made us kings with him to reign!</p> <p><i>f</i> Glory, glory To the Lamb that once was slain!</p>	<p><i>f</i> 3 Glory to the King of angels, Glory to the Church's King, Glory to the King of nations! Heaven and earth, your praises bring! Glory, glory To the King of Glory bring!</p> <p><i>mf</i> 4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal! Thus the choir of angels sings; Honour, riches, power, dominion! Thus its praise creation brings.</p> <p><i>ff</i> Glory, glory, Glory to the King of kings!</p>
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Hymn 239

Joachim Neander, 1679.

NEANDER
KEY C.

D C.

<table border="0"> <tr><td rowspan="4" style="font-size: 3em; vertical-align: middle;">{</td><td>d : r m : d</td><td>m : f s : s</td></tr> <tr><td>d : t, d : d</td><td>d : d r : r</td></tr> <tr><td>m : s s : s</td><td>s : l t : t</td></tr> <tr><td>d : s, d : m</td><td>d : l, s, : s,</td></tr> </table>	{	d : r m : d	m : f s : s	d : t, d : d	d : d r : r	m : s s : s	s : l t : t	d : s, d : m	d : l, s, : s,	<table border="0"> <tr><td rowspan="4" style="font-size: 3em; vertical-align: middle;">{</td><td>m' : m' r' : r'</td><td>d' : d' t : t</td></tr> <tr><td>s : s s : s</td><td>m : m m : m</td></tr> <tr><td>d' : d' d' : t</td><td>l : l l : se</td></tr> <tr><td>d' : d' s : s</td><td>l : l m : m</td></tr> </table>	{	m' : m' r' : r'	d' : d' t : t	s : s s : s	m : m m : m	d' : d' d' : t	l : l l : se	d' : d' s : s	l : l m : m	<table border="0"> <tr><td rowspan="4" style="font-size: 3em; vertical-align: middle;">{</td><td>d' : l s : m'</td><td>r' : r' d' : —</td></tr> <tr><td>s : f s : s</td><td>l : s m : —</td></tr> <tr><td>d' : d' d' : d'</td><td>d' : t d' : —</td></tr> <tr><td>m : f m : d</td><td>f : s d : —</td></tr> </table>	{	d' : l s : m'	r' : r' d' : —	s : f s : s	l : s m : —	d' : d' d' : d'	d' : t d' : —	m : f m : d	f : s d : —
{		d : r m : d	m : f s : s																										
		d : t, d : d	d : d r : r																										
		m : s s : s	s : l t : t																										
	d : s, d : m	d : l, s, : s,																											
{	m' : m' r' : r'	d' : d' t : t																											
	s : s s : s	m : m m : m																											
	d' : d' d' : t	l : l l : se																											
	d' : d' s : s	l : l m : m																											
{	d' : l s : m'	r' : r' d' : —																											
	s : f s : s	l : s m : —																											
	d' : d' d' : d'	d' : t d' : —																											
	m : f m : d	f : s d : —																											
<table border="0"> <tr><td rowspan="4" style="font-size: 3em; vertical-align: middle;">{</td><td>m' : m' r' : r'</td><td>d' : d' t : t</td></tr> <tr><td>s : s s : s</td><td>m : m m : m</td></tr> <tr><td>d' : d' d' : t</td><td>l : l l : se</td></tr> <tr><td>d' : d' s : s</td><td>l : l m : m</td></tr> </table>	{	m' : m' r' : r'	d' : d' t : t	s : s s : s	m : m m : m	d' : d' d' : t	l : l l : se	d' : d' s : s	l : l m : m	<table border="0"> <tr><td rowspan="4" style="font-size: 3em; vertical-align: middle;">{</td><td>l : l s : d'</td><td>r' : t d' : —</td></tr> <tr><td>d : f m : m</td><td>f : r m : —</td></tr> <tr><td>l : d' d' : s</td><td>l : s s : —</td></tr> <tr><td>f : f d : d</td><td>f : s d : —</td></tr> </table>	{	l : l s : d'	r' : t d' : —	d : f m : m	f : r m : —	l : d' d' : s	l : s s : —	f : f d : d	f : s d : —	<table border="0"> <tr><td rowspan="4" style="font-size: 3em; vertical-align: middle;">{</td><td>d' : l s : m'</td><td>r' : r' d' : —</td></tr> <tr><td>s : f s : s</td><td>l : s m : —</td></tr> <tr><td>d' : d' d' : d'</td><td>d' : t d' : —</td></tr> <tr><td>m : f m : d</td><td>f : s d : —</td></tr> </table>	{	d' : l s : m'	r' : r' d' : —	s : f s : s	l : s m : —	d' : d' d' : d'	d' : t d' : —	m : f m : d	f : s d : —
{		m' : m' r' : r'	d' : d' t : t																										
		s : s s : s	m : m m : m																										
		d' : d' d' : t	l : l l : se																										
	d' : d' s : s	l : l m : m																											
{	l : l s : d'	r' : t d' : —																											
	d : f m : m	f : r m : —																											
	l : d' d' : s	l : s s : —																											
	f : f d : d	f : s d : —																											
{	d' : l s : m'	r' : r' d' : —																											
	s : f s : s	l : s m : —																											
	d' : d' d' : d'	d' : t d' : —																											
	m : f m : d	f : s d : —																											

<p><i>mf</i> 1 SOVEREIGN grace, o'er sin abounding! Ransomed souls, the tidings swell! 'Tis a deep that knows no sounding, Who its breadth or length can tell? On its glories Let my soul for ever dwell.</p> <p><i>m</i> 2 What from Christ that soul shall sever Bound by everlasting bands?</p> <p><i>mf</i> Once in him, in him for ever— •• Thus the eternal covenant stands—</p> <p><i>f</i> None shall pluck thee From the Strength of Israel's hands.</p>	<p><i>m</i> 3 Heirs of God, joint-heirs with Jesus, Long ere time its race begun; <i>mf</i> To his name eternal praises! O what wonders love hath! None! One with Jesus, By eternal union one.</p> <p><i>m</i> 4 On such love, my soul, still ponder, Love so great, so rich, so free; Say, while lost in holy wonder. <i>mp</i> 'Why, O Lord, such love to me?' <i>f</i> Hallelujah! Grace shall reign eternally.</p>
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LUCERNE

KEY G.

Hymn 240

Sopr.

{	m : s d : d r : s m : d s : m l : <u>d.r</u> m : r d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁ d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	m : r m : f r : r d : m m : s f : l s : s m : —
	d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : s ₁ d : d m : d f : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

{	m : s d : d r : s m : d m : fe s : l s : fe s : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d t ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : —
	m : r d : d d : t ₁ d : m m : r r : m r : r r : —
	d : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d : d d : d t ₁ : d r : r ₁ s ₁ : —

{	r : m f : m r : r t ₁ : s ₁ s : l <u>d.r</u> : m r : r d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	t ₁ : d l ₁ : t ₁ : d l ₁ : r r : t ₁ d : f <u>m.f</u> : s l : <u>s.f</u> m : —
	s ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d : —

mp 1 COME, ye souls by sin afflicted,
 Bowed with fruitless sorrow down,
 By the broken law convicted,
 • Through the cross behold the crown,
m Look to Jesus'
 Mercy flows through him alone

m 2 Take his easy yoke and wear it;
 Love will make obedience sweet;
 Christ will give you strength to bear it,
c While his wisdom guides your feet
 Safe to glory,
 While his ransomed captives meet.

m 3 Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,
 Light to newly opened eyes,
 Or full springs in deserts dreary,
 Is the rest the cross supplies;
 All who taste it
 Shall to rest immortal rise.

mf 4 Blessed are the eyes that see him,
 Blest the ears that hear his voice;
 Blessed are the souls that trust him,
 And in him alone rejoice,
 His commandments
 Then become their happy choice

Hymn 241

CORINTH

Old Melody

KEY A.

{	d : r m : f s : f m : r d : d d : f m : r d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : —
	m : r d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	d : t ₁ d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

F. t.

f A.

{	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : d d : t ₁ r s : d ¹ t ₁ l : s f m : r d s ₁ : —
	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ d : m d : r d : t ₁ d s ₁ : —
	d : d d : r d : r m : r r s : s f : l s : f m t ₁ : —
	f ₁ : l ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ m : d f : r s : s ₁ d s ₁ : —

{	t ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : r m . r : d . t ₁ l ₁ : f m : r d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : —
	r : r d : d d : r d : t ₁ d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : d ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : m ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

mp 1 Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;

m Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power

f He is able,
He is willing; doubt no more!

mf 2 Ho! ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify:
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

mp 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him: ..

mf This he gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

m 4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous—
Sinners Jesus came to call.

p 5 View him stricken in the garden;
Lo! your Maker prostrate lies:
On the bloody tree behold him!

c Hear him cry before he dies,
'It is finished!' ..
m Sinner, will not this suffice?

mf 6 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of his blood;
Venture on him, venture wholly;
Let no other trust intrude:

f None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good,

ST. RAPHAEL.

Hymn 242

D. J. Hopkins Mus. Doc.
By permission

KEY A.D.

{	d : d t ₁ : d	l ₁ : -t ₁ d : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : f	r : -d d : -
	m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d	d : r s ₁ : d	d : r d : d	d : t ₁ d : -
	d ₁ : d ₁ r ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁ d ₁ : d ₁	f ₁ : r ₁ l ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : -s ₁ d ₁ : -

{	d : d t ₁ : d	d : r m : t ₁	m : -m r : s	fe : -s s : -
	m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ se ₁ : se ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : -
	d : d r : d	d : l ₁ t ₁ : m	l ₁ : ta ₁ t ₁ : r	d : -t ₁ t ₁ : -
	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	de ₁ : -de ₁ r ₁ : r ₁	r ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : -

{	r : d t ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : m	r : - r : -	d : - - : -
	f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : - f ₁ : -	m ₁ : - - : -
	t ₁ : d r : m	m : r d : de	r : l ₁ t ₁ : -	d : - - : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	r ₁ : - s ₁ : -	d ₁ : - - : -

m 1 Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:

p By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

m 2 Taught by thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in thy spotless merit,
Only through thy precious blood:

p By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

m 3 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,

p By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

mp 4 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,

p By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

m 5 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,

p By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

mp 6 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,

p By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

pp 7 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
c May our souls, on thee relying,
Find thee still our rock and stay:

p By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

Hymn 243

GOUNOD

ATA G.

Composed
for the Hymnary by permission

{	d : d d : <u>m</u> .r d : t ₁ d : s ₁	m : m m : s.f m : r n : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : m.l d : t ₁ d : —
	m : m m : <u>s</u> .f m : r m : m	m : l d : l s : s s : —
	d : t ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : d	d : t ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

{	s : d f : f <u>m</u> .r : <u>m</u> .f m : r	r : m f : m.r d : r m : —
	d : d d : t ₁ <u>d</u> .t ₁ : <u>d</u> .r d : t ₁	t ₁ : d l ₁ : t ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : —
	s : s l : s s : s s : s	f : m r : f m : s s : —
	m : m r : r d : d s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : —

{	m : f s : f.m r : m f : —	l : s f : <u>m</u> .l m : r d : —
	d : d d : d d : d d : —	de : de r : d d : t ₁ d : —
	s : l ta : l.s f : s f : —	m : m f : <u>s</u> .l s : f m : —
	d : d d : d d : ta ₁ l ₁ : —	l ₁ : l ₁ r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 (O) there is, above all others,
 Will deserves the name of Friend;
 His love beyond a brother's,
 Costly, free, and knows no end:
mf They who once his kindness prove
 Find it everlasting love

mp 2 Which of all our friends to save us
 Could or would have shed their blood?
m But our Jesus died to have us
 Reconciled in him to God;
f This was boundless love indeed;
 Jesus is a Friend in need

mp 3 When he lived on earth abas'd,
 Friend of sinners was his name;
mf Now, above all glory rais'd,
 He rejoices in the same;
 Still he calls them brethren, friends,*
 And to all their wants attends.

mp 4 Could we bear from one another
 What he daily bears from us?
m Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
 Loves us, though we treat him thus;
 Though for good we render ill,
 He accounts us brethren still.

mp 5 O for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
p We, alas! for^get too often
 What a Friend we have above;
mf But, when home our souls are brought,
 We will love thee as we ought.

Hymn 244

VESPERS
KEY F.

{	m : s f : s m : s r : s	m : s f : r d : t ₁ d : —
	d : d d : t ₁ d : d t ₁ : t ₁	d : ta ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	s : s l : s s : s s : s	s : d d : f m : r m : —
	d : m r : s ₁ d : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : —
//		
{	d' : t d' : s f : r m : s	d' : t d' : s f : r d : —
	m : r d : d d : t ₁ d : d	m : r d : ta ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : —
	s : f s : m l : s s : m	s : f s : m d : f m : —
	d : r m : d r : s ₁ d : d	d : r m : d f ₁ : s ₁ d : —
//		
{	d : -.d d : d r : -.r r : r	d : d d : m.r d : t ₁ d : — d : — d : —
	s ₁ : -.s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : d t ₁ : t ₁	d : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — l ₁ : — s ₁ : —
	m : -.m f : m l : -.l s : f	m : d d : f m : r m : — f : — m : —
	d : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — f ₁ : — d ₁ : —

mf 1 'CHRIST is coming' let creation
From her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore, and faith increase.
'Christ is coming'
Come, thou blessed Prince of Peace

mp 2 Earth can now but tell the story
Of thy bitter cross and pain;
mf She shall yet behold thy glory,
When thou comest back to reign.
'Christ is coming!
Let each heart repeat the strain.

mp 3 Long thine exiles have been pining,
Far from rest and home and thee;
mf But, in heavenly vestures shining,
Soon they shall thy glory see:
'Christ is coming!
Haste the joyous jubilee

4 With that blessed hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue:
Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

ST PETER'S, WESTMINSTER
 ALY D.

Hymn 245

J. Gurne. By permission

{	d : d	d̄ : -r	m . f	m : r	m : f	s : -s	l : l	s : -
	d : l,	s, : -t,	d : r	d : t,	d : d	r . -m	f : f	m : -
	m : f	m ? -s	s : l	s : s	s : l	t : -d'	<u>l.t. d'.r'</u>	m' : -
	d : d	d̄ : -s,	d : f	s : s,	d : l,	s, : -d	<u>f.s. l.t</u>	d' : -

{	m' : m'	r' : s	d' : t.l	s : d	l : r'.d'	t : d'	m : r	d : -
	<u>m.f : s.l</u>	<u>r.d : r</u>	<u>d : m.f</u>	<u>s.m : d</u>	<u>d.d : r</u>	r : d	d : t,	d : -
	d' : d'	<u>t.l : t</u>	l : d'	d' : s	<u>l.s : l</u>	s : s	s : -f	m : -
	<u>d.r : m.f</u>	s : s	l : s.f	m : m	<u>f.m : f</u>	s : m.d	s : s,	d : -

{	d' . d'	d' : d'	d' : l	<u>s.f : m</u>	m' : -r'	d' : m	s : s	d : -
	d : f	<u>m.r : d</u>	s : f	<u>m.r : d</u>	m : -f	s : d	d : t,	d : -
	m : l	<u>s.f : m</u>	d' : d'	d' : s	s : -t	d' : d	<u>r.d : r</u>	m : -
	d : d	d : d	m : f	d' : d	d : -r	m : l,	s, : s,	d : -

m 1 Lo! he comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favoured sinners slain,
mf Thousand thousand saints attending
 Swell the triumph of his train
f Hallelujah!
 Hallelujah! Amen!

p 2 Every eye shall now behold him,
 Robed in dreadful majesty,
mp Those who set at nought and sold him,
 Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see

p 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
 Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
mf All who hate him must, confounded,
 Hear the trumpet proclaim the day;
 Come to judgment!
 Come to judgment! come away!

mf 4 Now redemption, long expected,
 See in solemn pomp appear;
 All his saints, by man rejected,
 Now shall meet him in the air.
f Hallelujah!
 See the day of God appear

m 5 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,
 High on thine eternal throne

mf Saviour, take the power and glory,
 Claim the kingdom for thine own;

f O come quickly!
 Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

PILGRIMAGE.

Hymn 246

By George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission

KEY E.

{	m : s d' : d	r : m f : m	f : s l : d'	f : m r : —
	d : r d : l,	l ₁ , t ₁ : d t ₁ : d .	d : d d : d	t ₁ : d t ₁ : —
	s : s m : m	f : s f : s	f : m f : s	f : s s : —
	d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	f : m r : d	l ₁ : d f : m	r : d s ₁ : —

{	s : f m : d'	t : l l : se	l : f s : m	r : r d : —
	d : t ₁ d : d	r : <u>d</u> .r m : m	m : r r : d	d : t ₁ d : —
	s : s s : l	f : l d' : t	l : l s : s	l : <u>s.f</u> m : —
	m ₁ : s ₁ d : l ₁	r ₁ : f m : m	de : r t ₁ : d	f ₁ : s ₁ d : —

{	f : f f : m	l : t d' : d	m : — r : —	d : — — : —
	d : d d : d	d : r d : d	d : — t ₁ : —	d : — — : —
	l : f l : s	f : f s : l	s : — — : f	m : — — : —
	f ₁ : l ₁ d : d	f : r m : f	s : — s ₁ : —	d : — — : —

m 1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but thou art mighty;
 Hold me with thy powerful hand:
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing stream doth flow;
 Let the fire and cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through.
 Strong Deliverer,
 Be thou still my strength and shield.

p 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside:
m Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
f Songs of praises
 I will ever give to thee.

MANNHEIM

Hymn 247

THURSDAY

KEY E.

{	d : m s : s	l . s f : m	m : f s . d	m : r d .
	1 : d r : d	d : t ₁ d : d	d : r r . d	d : t ₁ d
	11 : s s : m	f . r d : d	l : l s : m	s : f m :
	d : d t ₁ : d	f ₁ . s ₁ l ₁ : d	l ₁ : r ₁ t ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁ d -
{	s : s l . s	ta : l l : s	s : r m : l	s : fe s --
	d d d : d	d : d d : d	r : t ₁ d : m	r : d t ₁ -
	m m f . m	s : f f : m	s : s s : d ^l	t : l s :
	' d d : d	m . f d : d	t ₁ : s ₁ d : l ₁	r : r s ₁ -
{	d . m s : s	l : s f : m	m : f s : d	m : r d . --
	s ₁ : d 1 : d	d : t ₁ d : d	d . r r : d	d : t ₁ d -
	m : s s : m	f . r d : d	l : l s : m	s : f m -
	d d t ₁ : d	f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : d	l ₁ : r t ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁ d . --

- 1 1 I praise my soul, the King of heaven,
 To his glory and thy tribute bring;
 In mercy he did, restore, forgive,
 Who like me his praise should sing.
f Praise him! praise him!
 Praise the everlasting King!
- 2 Praise him for his grace and favour
 To our fathers in distress,
 Praise him still the same for ever,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
f Praise him! praise him!
 Glorify in his faithfulness.
- m* Father like he tends and saves us;
 Well our feeble frame he loves,
 In his hands he gently bears us,
 Rescues us from all our foes.
f Praise him! praise him!
 Widely as his mercy flows.
- mp* Proud as summer's flower will flourish,
 Flow the wind and it will die,
m But, while mortals rise and perish,
 God endure unchanged still.
f Praise him! praise him!
 Praise the high eternal One!
- 3 Angels, help us to adore him,
 Ye behold him face to face,
f Sun and moon, bow down before him,
 Dwellers all in time and space,
ff Praise him! praise him!
 Praise with us the God of grace!

Hymn 248

Erlwin Moss. By permission

ALPHA

KEY E.

B. 4

{	m	:-r	s	:d	f	:-f	m	:r	l	:-l	*d	:l ₁	l ₁	:-s ₁	s ₁	:—
	d	:-t ₁	t ₁	:d	d	:-t ₁	d	:t ₁	d	:-d	^d f ₁	:f ₁	f ₁	:-f ₁	m ₁	:—
	s	:-s	s	:s	l	:-s	s	:s	l	:-f	*d	:d	t ₁	:-t ₁	d	:—
	d	:-f	f	:m	r	:-s ₁	d	:s ₁	f	:-f	m ₁	:f ₁	r ₁	:-r	d ₁	:—

{	s ₁	:-d	d	:l ₁	l ₁	:-r	r	:t ₁	d	:-m	m	:r	d	:t ₁	^f d	:s ₁ :—
	m ₁	:-m ₁	f ₁	:f ₁	f ₁	:-f ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:-s ₁	f ₁	:f ₁	m ₁	:l ₁	m ₁ t ₁	:—
	s ₁	:-s ₁	l ₁	:l ₁	l ₁	:-t ₁	t ₁	:r	d	:-d	l ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁ r	:—
	d ₁	:-d ₁	f ₁	:f ₁	r ₁	:-r ₁	s ₁	:f ₁	m ₁	:-d ₁	f ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	d ₁ s ₁	:—

{	d'	:-	t	:—	l	:-	s	:—	f	:-m	m	:r	d	:t ₁	d	:—	d	:-	d	:—
	d	:-	d	:—	d	:-	d	:—	r	:-d	d	:l ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁ :—	l ₁	:-	s ₁ :—		
	s	:-	m	:—	f	:-	m	:—	s	:-s	s	:f	m	:r	m	:—	f	:-	m	:—
	m	:-	d	:—	f	:-	d	:—	t ₁	:-d	d	:f ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	d	:—	f ₁	:-	d	:—

m 1 O'er those gloomy hills of darkness
Look, my soul, be still, and gaze;

mf All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace:

f Blessed jubilee!
Let thy glorious morning dawn

n 2 Let the Indian, let the Negro,
Let the rude barbarian see
That divine and glorious conquest

mf Once obtained on Calvary,
I et the gospel
Loud resound from pole to pole

m 3 Kingdoms wide that sit in dukness,
Let them have the glorious light,

mf And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night,
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

f 4 Fly abroad, eternal gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply and still increase,
May thy sceptre
Sway the enlightened world around

Hymn 249

Dr Gauntlett. By permission

TRIUMPH

KEY C.

G. 4

f C.

{	d	:m	s	:-s	s	:l	s	:m	*d	:d	f	:m	r	:r	d	:s	:—
	d	:m	s	:-s	s	:l	s	:m	m ₁	:d	t ₁	:d	d	:t ₁	d	:s	:—
	d	:m	s	:-s	s	:l	s	:m	d ^d f	:s	f	:s	s	:f	m ₁	:—	
	d	:m	s	:-s	s	:l	s	:m	d ^d f	:m	r	:d	s ₁	:s ₁	d	:s	:—

{	m : s d' : -d' d' : t r' : d'	d' : l s : m' r' : -r' d' : -
	m : s d' : -d' d' : t r' : d'	l : f s : s s : -f m : -
	m : s d' : -d' d' : t r' : d'	d' : d' d' : d' d' : -t d' : -
	m : s d' : -d' d' : t r' : d'	f : f m : d s : -s d : -

{	^G m ₁ : d r : t ₁ d : f f : m	^f d' : f' f' : m' r' : -r' d' : -	l : - s : -
	d f ₁ . s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d t ₁ : d	m : f s : s s : -f m : -	f : - m : -
	s d : m f : r s : f s : s	f d' : d' r' : d' d' : -t d' : -	d' : - d' : -
	d f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : d	r l : l t : d' s : -s d : -	f : - a : -

m Now to him who loved us gave us
 Every pledge that love could give,
 Freely shed his blood to save us,
 Gave his life that we might live,
mf Be the kingdom and dominion
 And the glory evermore *Ame*

11151

Hymn 250

German

KFA G.

{	d : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : r m : d	f : r s : f m : r d : -
	m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -
	d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : m	d : t ₁ d : d d : t ₁ d : -
	d ₁ : d ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : d	f ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : -
{	m : f s : f m : r m : m	s : s l : s f : m r : -
	d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : d	d : d d : d s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -
	s : l s : l s : s s : s	s : m d : d t ₁ : d t ₁ : -
	d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : d ₁	m ₁ : d ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : -
{	d : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : r m : -	f : r s : f m : r d : -
	m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -
	d : d d : d d : l ₁ t ₁ : -	r : t ₁ d : d d : t ₁ d : -
	l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -	r ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : -

mp1 THROUGH the day thy love has spared us,
 Now we lay us down to rest;
 Through the silent watches guard us,
 Let no foe our peace molest;
m Jesus, thou our guardian be,
 Sweet it is to trust in thee.

mp2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
 Dwelling in the midst of foes,
 Us and ours preserve from dangers;
 In thine arms may we repose,
 And, when life's short day is past,
 Rest with thee in heaven at last.

Hymn 251

DISMISSION.

Ancient Church Melody.

KEY F.

{	d : r m : d r : m f : m l : s f : m m : r d : —
	s ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁ t ₁ : d r : d d : t ₁ d : d d : t ₁ d : —
	m : s s : m f : s s : s f : r f : s s : s m : —
	d : s ₁ d : m r : d t ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : d s ₁ : s ₁ d : —
{	d' : t d' : s l : s.f m.f : s l : t d' : t t : l s : —
	m : r d : d d : t ₁ d.r : d m : r d : r r : —d t ₁ : —
	s : f s : m d : s s.f : m m : se l : s s : fe s : —
	d : r m : d f ₁ : s ₁ d : d d : m l ₁ : t ₁ .d r : r s ₁ : —
{	s : d r.t ₁ : d r : m f.r : m s : m l : s.f m : r d : —
	d : d s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : d r : d d : d d : r d : t ₁ d : —
	m : s s : s f : s s : s s.l : ta l : l s : —f m : —
	d : m f : m r : d t ₁ : d m : d f : r s : s ₁ d : —

at 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 Let us each, thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace;
 O refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.

f 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
 For thy gospel's joyful sound:
m May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound,
 May thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

m 3 So, when'er the signal's given,
 Us from earth to call away,
c Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey,
mf We shall surely
 Reign with Christ in endless day.

f *To the Father throned in heaven,
 To the Saviour Christ, his Son,
 To the Spirit, praise be given,—
 Everlasting Three in One:
 Praise him, praise him,
 Praise the Father, Spirit, Son.*

The last verse of this Hymn may be sung as a Doxology to the same Tune.

ALLA TRINITA.

Hymn 252

From Laud Spiritual.

KEY F.

{	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : - <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> <u>f</u> : - <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : - <u>m</u> : - <u>r</u> : - <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : - <u>r</u> : <u>d</u>
	<u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> ₁ : - <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>d</u>
	<u>m</u> : - <u>m</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>l</u> : - <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : <u>m</u>
	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ : - <u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : - <u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>d</u> : <u>f</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁

{	<u>r</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : - - : - <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : <u>l</u> <u>f</u> : - <u>f</u> : - <u>s</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : - <u>m</u> : -
	<u>t</u> ₁ : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : - - : - <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : - <u>l</u> ₁ : - <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> <u>t</u> ₁ : - <u>d</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -
	<u>s</u> : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : - <u>m</u> : - - : - <u>m</u> : - <u>m</u> : - <u>r</u> : - <u>l</u> : - <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : -
	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - - : - <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>r</u> : - <u>r</u> : - <u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -

{	<u>r</u> : <u>d</u> <u>f</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : - <u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> <u>f</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : - - : -
	<u>t</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : - - : -
	<u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : - <u>l</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> <u>m</u> : - - : -
	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>f</u> ₁ : <u>d</u> <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - - : -

S. B. L.

{	<u>s</u> : <u>r</u> : - <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> <u>d</u> : - <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u> : - <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>r</u> : -
	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>m</u> ₁ : - <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>f</u> ₁ : <u>t</u> ₁ : -
	<u>m</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ : - <u>t</u> ₁ : - <u>d</u> : - <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> <u>f</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : - <u>r</u> : <u>s</u> : -
	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ : - <u>f</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> ₁ : - <u>r</u> : <u>s</u> ₁ : -

f F.

{	<u>d</u> : - <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : - <u>m</u> : - <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> <u>f</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : - - : - <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -
	<u>s</u> ₁ : - <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>l</u> ₁ : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁ : - - : - <u>l</u> ₁ : - <u>s</u> ₁ : -
	<u>m</u> : - <u>s</u> : - <u>l</u> : - <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> <u>m</u> : - - : - <u>f</u> : - <u>m</u> : -
	<u>d</u> : - <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>d</u> <u>f</u> ₁ : - <u>d</u> : - <u>s</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>d</u> ₁ : - - : - <u>f</u> ₁ : - <u>d</u> ₁ : -

D.S.

m MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,

And the Father's boundless love,

With the Holy Spirit's favour,

Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union

With each other and the Lord,

mf And possess, in sweet communion,

Joys which earth cannot afford.

FRINCETHORPE.

Hymn 253

William Pitts. By permission

KEY G.

{	m : d f : r	s : -f m : -	r : m.f m : r	d : - - : -
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁	d : t ₁ d : -	d : d d : t ₁	d : - - : -
	s : s s : s	s : - s : -	l : s.f s : f	m : - - : -
	d : m r : f	m : r d : -	f ₁ : m ₁ .r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : - - : -

{	m : d f : r	s : -l s : -	m.fe : s s : fe	s : - - : -
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁	d : -t ₁ d : -	d : r d : d	t ₁ : - - : -
	s : s s : s	s : - s : -	s : r m : r	r : - - : -
	d : m r : f	m : -f m : -	d : t ₁ l ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : - - : -

{	s : r r.m : f	m : -r d : -	l : s f : m	r : - - : -
	t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : t ₁	d : t ₁ d : -	d : m r : de	r : - t ₁ : -
	s : s s : s	s : f m : -	f : ta l : s	f : - - : -
	s ₁ : f f.m : r	d : s ₁ l ₁ : -	f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	r ₁ : - s ₁ : -

{	m : d f : r	s : -f m : -	r : m.f m : r	d : - - : -
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁	d : t ₁ d : -	d : d d : t ₁	d : - - : -
	m : s s : s	s : - s : -	l : s.f s : f	m : - - : -
	d : m r : f	m : r d : -	f ₁ : m ₁ .r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : - - : -

m 1 SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King:
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be;
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to thee.

mf 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to thee,
Deep in adoration,
Bending low the knee.

m Thou, for our redemption,

mf Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;

f Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed thy radiance
On a world of sin.

mf 4 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God,
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

5 Higher than and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal,

f Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

RUTH.

Hymn 254

Samuel Smith. By permission.

KEY Eb.

{	d : -d d : r	m : - s : -	f : -f f : l	d' : - - : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁	d : - d : -	d : -d d : f	m : - - : -
	m : -m m : f	s : - ta : -	l : -l l : l	s : - - : -
	d : -d d : d	d : - d : -	d : -d d : d	d : - - : -

{	d' : -d' t : l	s : - m : -	r : -r r : m	r : - - : -
	d : -d r : r	m : - d : -	d : -d d : d	t ₁ : - - : -
	l : -l s : f	m : - s : -	l : -l l : l	r : - - : -
	l : -l ₁ t ₁ : t ₁	d : - d : -	f ₁ : -f ₁ fe ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : - - : -

f. A. b.

Eb. t.

{	f : -f m : r	m : - s : -	taf : -f m : r	m ₁ : - - : -
	t ₁ : -t ₁ d : s ₁	s ₁ : - d : r	m ₁ t ₁ : -t ₁ d : s ₁	s ₁ d : - - : -
	s : -s s : f	m : - m : s	d' s : -s s : f	m ₁ : - - : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁	d : - d : -	d s ₁ : -s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁	d f : - - : -

{	t : -t l : t	d' : - m : -	r : -r m : r	d : - - : -
	r : -r d : r	d : - d : -	d : -d d : t ₁	d : - - : -
	s : -s l : s	s : - d' : -	l : -l s : f	m : - - : -
	f : -f f : f	m : - l : -	f : -f s : s ₁	d : - - : -

mf 1 SUMMER suns are glowing

Over land and sea;
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Every thing rejoices
In the mellow rays;

f All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

mf 2 God's free mercy streameth

Over all the world,
And his banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.

f Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

m 3 Lord, upon our blindness

Thy pure radiance pour;
For thy loving-kindness
Make us love thee more.

p And, when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
mp Than, the veil uplifting,
Father, be thou nigh.

m 4 We will never doubt thee,

Though thou veil thy light:
Life is dark without thee;
Death with thee is bright.

mf Light of light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
f Go thou still before us
To the endless day.

ST. GERTRUDE. (First Tune.)

Hymn 255

Arthur Sullivan, Mus. Doc.
From the Hymnary. By permission.

KEY F.

{	s : s s : s	s : - s : -	r : r d : r	m : - - : -	d : m s : d'	d' : - t : -
	m : m m : m	f : - f : -	t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : t ₁	d : - - : -	d : d d : d	r : - r : -
	d : m s : d'	d' : - t : -	s : s s : s	s : - - : -	s : s s : s	s : - l : s
	d : d d : d	r : - s ₁ : -	f : f m : r	d : - - : -	m : m m : m	r : - r : -

{	l : l m : fe	s : - - : -	r : r s : r	m : - f : m	s : s d' : s	l : - - : -
	d : d d : d	t ₁ : - - : -	t ₁ : t ₁ r : t ₁	d : - r : d	d : d d : d	d : - - : -
	fe : fe s : l	s : - - : -	s : s s : s	s : - s : -	m : m s : m	f : - - : -
	r : r r : r	s ₁ : - - : -	s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : s ₁	d : - d : -	d : d m : d	f : - - : -

Refrain.

{	l : s f : s	l : s f : s	l : s f : m	r : - - : -	d : d d : d	d : t ₁ l ₁ : t ₁
	d : d d : d	d : - d : -	d : d r : d	t ₁ : - - : -	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - s ₁ : -
	f : m f : m	f : m f : m	f : m r : r	s : - - : -	m : m m : m	f : - f : -
	f : d l ₁ : d	f : d l ₁ : d	f ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : - - : -	d : s ₁ d : s ₁	r : s ₁ r : s ₁

f Onward! Christian sol- diers,

{	r : r r : d	r : d	m : - - : -	s : s d' : t	d' : - s : -	f : m r : -	d : d	d' : - - : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - - : -	m : m f : f	m : - d : -	d : d t ₁ : -	d : d	d : - - : -	
	f : f f : f	m : - - : -	d' : d' s : s	s : - s : -	l : - s : f	f : - m : -	m : - - : -	
	t ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : s ₁	d : - - : -	d : d r : r	m : - m : -	f : f ₁ s ₁ : -	s ₁ : s ₁	d : - - : -	

Marching us to war, Jesus Christ, our Captain, Going on before.

- mf* 1 ONWARD! Christian soldiers,
 Marching us to war,
 Jesus Christ, our Captain,
 Going on before;
- f* Lo! the Royal Master
 Leads against the foe;
 Forward into battle,
 See! his banners go.
- 2 At the name of Jesus
 Satan's legions flee;
 On then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory!
- f* Hell's foundations quiver
 At the shout of praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 Loud your anthems raise!
- mf* 3 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God;
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the saints have trod;

- mf* We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope, in doctrine,
 One in charity.
- mp* 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
mf But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain;
- f* Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst that Church prevail:
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.
- 5 Onward! then, ye people,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices
 In the triumph song,—
f Glory, laud, and honour
 Unto Christ the King!
 This through countless ages
 Men and angels sing.

WLAH. (Second Tune.)

From Haydn.

KEY G.

{	m : m r : r d : — s ₁ : — s : s l : l r : — — : —
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁ s ₁ : — d : d d : l ₁ s ₁ : — — : —
	s : s f : f m : — m : — d : d d : d t ₁ : — — : —
	d : d s ₁ : s ₁ d : — d : — m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : — — : —

{	f : f m : m r : — l ₁ : — d : d r : r m : — — : —
	r : r d : d l ₁ : — l ₁ : — s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : — — : —
	s : s s : s f : — r : — m : m s : s s : — — : —
	t ₁ : t ₁ d : d f ₁ : — f ₁ : — s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : — — : —

{	s : s f : f m : — l ₁ : — f : f l : l d : — t ₁ : —
	d : d d : ta ₁ ta ₁ : — l ₁ : — l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : — — : —
	m : m f : f s : — m : — f : f r : r m : — r : —
	m : m r : r r : — de : — r : r f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : — — : —

{	f : f r : r s : — m : — r : r t ₁ : t ₁ d : — — : —
	t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : — d : — l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — — : —
	r : r s : s s : — s : — f : f r : r m : — — : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — m ₁ : — f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — — : —

Strain.

{	m : m r : r d : — s ₁ : — s : s l : l r : — — : —
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁ s ₁ : — d : d d : l ₁ s ₁ : — — : —
	s : s f : f m : — m : — d : d d : d t ₁ : — — : —
	d : d s ₁ : s ₁ d : — d : — m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : — — : —

/ Outward : Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war,

{	f : f m : m r : — l ₁ : — d : d r : r d : — — : —
	r : r d : d l ₁ : — l ₁ : — s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : — — : —
	s : s s : s f : — r : — m : m f : f m : — — : —
	t ₁ : t ₁ d : d f ₁ : — f ₁ : — s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — — : —

Jesus Christ, our Captain. Go - ing on to fore.

BOHEMIA. (First Tune)

Hymn 256

Medieval Melody. Harmony from Temple Church Choral Service Book. By permission.

KEY E.

{	s : s s : s l : - s : - f : m m : r d : - - : .
	d : m r : d <u>l₁ : t₁</u> d : - d : d d : t ₁ d : - - : :
	m : s f : m <u>d : r</u> m : - d : m s : f m : - - : :
	d : d t ₁ : d f ₁ : - d : - l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : - - : :

{	s : s' s : s l : - f : - l : l t : l s : - - : :
	d : m r : d d : - d : - r : r r : d t ₁ : - - : :
	m : s f : m f : - l : - fe : fe s : fe s : - - : :
	d : d t ₁ : d f : - f : - r : d t ₁ : r s ₁ : - - : :

{	s : s s : s d' : - s : - l : l s : s f : - - : :
	d : t ₁ d : r <u>m : r</u> d : - d : r r : de r : - - : :
	m : f m : s <u>m : f</u> s : - f : l ta : l l : - - : :
	d : r d : t ₁ l ₁ : - m : - f : f m : l ₁ r : - - : :

{	s : s s : s s : - m : - f : m r : r d : - - : -
	f ₁ : m t ₁ : d <u>d : t₁</u> d : - l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : - - : -
	s : l f : m r : - d : - f : l <u>r₁ : m</u> : f m : - - : -
	t ₁ : d r : m s ₁ : - l ₁ : - r : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : - - : -

FINIZ (Second Tune.)

[8.5.45 D]

KEY G.

{	m : m r : r d : - t ₁ : - d : d r : r m : - - : -
	d : d l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - f ₁ : - m ₁ : d t ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : - - : -
	s : s f : f m : - r : - d : m s : f m : - - : -
	d : d f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ : - l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : - - : -

{	s : s f : f m : - r : - m : m r : r d : - - : -
	d : d f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - <u>l₁ : s₁</u> s ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : - - : -
	m : m d : d d : - <u>d : t₁</u> d : s l : s m : - - : -
	d : d l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - f ₁ : - m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : - - : -

mp 1 O LET him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
m Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.
p Where the mourner, weeping,
Sheds the secret tear,
m God his watch is keeping,
Though none else be near.

2 God will never leave thee;
* All thy wants he knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

p If in grief thou languish,
mp He will dry the tear,
Who his children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

m 3 All thy woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
Thou in heaven shalt know,
mf When thy gracious Saviour,
In the realms above,
Crowns thee with his favour,
Fills thee with his love.

RAVENSHAW

KEY F.

Hymn 257

German Harmony from Hymns Ancient
and Modern By permission.

{	d : d m : f s : — s : — l : t d' : s m : fe s : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ d : d d : t ₁ d : — d : r m : r d : — t ₁ : —
	m : m s : f r : — m : — f : f s : s s : d r : —
	d : d d : l ₁ s ₁ : — d : — f ₁ : r d : t ₁ d : l ₁ s ₁ : —
{	f : r m : f m : r d : — t ₁ : d r : m r : — d : —
	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : — m ₁ : — s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : —
	d : r d : d d : t ₁ d : — r : m f : s s : — m : —
	l ₁ : t ₁ d : f ₁ s ₁ : — l ₁ : — s ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : — d ₁ : —

mf 1 Lord, thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

m 2 When our foes are near us,
Then thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

mf 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
mp Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

m 6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear thee,
Evermore be near thee.

SIGILLUS.

Hymn 258

Michael Siegel or Sigillus, 1648.

KEY ED

{	: d	r : m	f : r	m : —	—	s	l : t	d' : l	t : —	—	. .
	: d	d : d	d : t,	d : —	—	t,	m : r	m : r	r : —	—	
	: m	l : s	l : s	s : —	—	s	s : s	s : fe.	s : —	—	
	: d	f : m	r : s,	d : —	—	s,	d : t,	l, : r	s, : —	—	
{	: d'	t : l	s : f	m : —	—	s	f : m	r : r	d : —	—	
	: m	m : d	m : r	d : —	—	d	d : d	d : t,	d : —	—	
	: s	s : l	d' : t	d' : —	—	s	l : s	s : -f	m : —	—	
	: d	m : f	s : s,	l, : —	—	m,	f, : d	s, : s,	d : —	—	

mp 1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
 However dark it be;
 Lead me by thine own hand,
 Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
 It will be still the best;
 Winding or straight, it leads
 Right onward to thy rest.

m 3 I dare not choose my lot;
 I would not if I might;
 Choose thou for me, my God;
 So shall I walk aright.

m 4 The kingdom that I seek
 Is thine, so let the way
 That leads to it be thine,
 Else I must surely stray.

mp 5 Take thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to thee may seem:
 Choose thou my good and ill;

6 Choose thou for me my friends,
 My sickness or my health;
 Choose thou my cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth.

mf 7 Not mine, not mine the choice
 In things or great or small;
c Be thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all.

ST CECILIA

Hymn 259

Rev L G Hayne Mus. Doc
By permission

KEY G.

{	: s	f : m	m : r	d : —	—	m	r : t,	t, : l,	s, : —	—	
	: d	f : d	d : t,	d : —	—	fe,	s, : s,	s, : fe,	s, : —	—	
	: m	f : s	s : f	m : —	—	d	r : r	r : d	t, : —	—	
	: d	l, : d	s, : s,	l, : —	—	l,	t, : s,	r, : r,	s, : —	—	
{	: r	r : m	f : s	m : —	—	d	l, : d	r : r	d : —	—	
	: t,	t, : d	d : t,	d : —	—	s,	f, : d	d : t,	d : —	—	
	: s	s : s	l : s	s : —	—	d	d : s	s : f	m : —	—	
	: s,	f : m	r : s,	d : —	—	m,	f, : m,	s, : s,	d, : —	—	

mf 1 Thy kingdom come, O God;
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

mp 2 Where is thy reign of peace
And purity and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime,
Shall flee thy face before?

m 4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

mp 5 Men scorn thy sacred name,
And wolves devour thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet;
mf Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

Hymn 260

Rev W. H. Havergal.
By permission.

BACA.

KEY Eb.

{	: s	d	: r		m	: f		s	: —		—		m		: s		f	: s		m	: —		—
	: d	d	: t ₁		d	: d		r	: —		—		d	d	: t ₁		d	: r		d	: —		—
	: m	s	: f		m	: l		t	: —		—		s	f	: r		l	: s		s	: —		—
	: d	m	: r		d	: l ₁		s ₁	: —		—		d	f ₁	: s ₁		l ₁	: t ₁		d	: —		—
{	: s	d	: r		m	: f		s	: —		—		m		: s		f	: r		d	: —		—
	: t ₁	l ₁	: t ₁		d	: d		r	: —		—		d	d	: d		d	: t ₁		d	: —		—
	: s	m	: s		s	: l		t	: —		—		s	f	: s		l	: s		m	: —		—
	: s ₁	l ₁	: s ₁		d	: l ₁		s ₁	: —		—		d	f ₁	: m ₁		f ₁	: s ₁		d	: —		—
{	: l	d'	: t		l	: f		m	: —		—		d	s	: f		m	: r		d	: —		—
	: d	m	: r		m	: r		t ₁	: —		—		l ₁	d	: d		d	: t ₁		d	: —		—
	: l	l	: se		l	: l		se	: —		—		l	s	: l		s	: s		m	: —		—
	: l ₁	l ₁	: t ₁		d	: r		m	: —		—		f	m	: f		s	: s ₁		d	: —		—

m 1 I GAVE my life for thee;
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransom'd be,
And quickened from the dead.
I gave my life for thee;
mp What hast thou given for me?

2 I spent long years for thee
In weariness and woe,
That an eternity
Of joy thou mightest know.
I spent long years for thee;
p Hast thou spent one for me?

mp 3 My Father's home of light,
My rainbow-circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone.
I left it all for thee;
p Hast thou left aught for me?

p 4 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue may tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell.
I suffered much for thee;
mp What canst thou bear for me?

m 5 And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love.
Great gifts I brought to thee;
mp What hast thou brought to me?

m 6 O let thy life be given,
Thy years for me be spent.
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent.
mf I gave myself for thee;
Give thou thyself to me!

LAUDES DOMINI

Hymn 261

Joseph Barnby

From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission.

KEY C.

{	m	f	: s	l	: d'	t	: -	l	s	l	: t	d'	: r'	r'	: -	-
	d	d	: d	d	: f	f	: -	-	f	m	: s	s	: s	fe	: -	s
	s	s	: s	f	: l	t	: -	d'	r'	d'	: r'	d'	: d'	d'	: -	t
	d	r	: m	f	: r	s	: -	l	t	d'	: t	l	: l	r	: -	m

{	d'	t	: d'	l	: -	s	: -	-	s	s	: d'	t	: d'	s	: -	-	
	r	r	: m	d	: -	d	t	: -	-	r	d	: d	f	: f	f	: -	m
	l	s	: s	s	: fe	s	: -	-	t	d'	: s	t	: l	r'	: d'	t	
	fe	s	: d	r	: r	s	: -	-	f	m	: m	r	: d	t	: l	s	

{	s	: s	: d'	t	: d'	s	: -	-	s	s	: -	d'	: -	d'	: -	r'	: -	d'	: -	-
	r	d	: m	fe	: fe	s	: r	m	f	m	: f	s	: -	f	: -	f	: -	m	: -	-
	t	d'	: s	r'	: d'	t	: -	-	t	d'	: r'	m'	: -	d'	: -	-	t	: d'	: -	-
	f	m	: d	r	: r	s	: f	m	r	d	: -	ta	: -	l	: -	s	: -	d	: -	-

- mf* 1 WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Awake at work and prayer
 To Jesus I repair;
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
- m* 2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
- p* 3 Does sadness fill my mind?
c A solace here I find,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
p Or fades my earthly bliss?
c My comfort still is this,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
- mf* 4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

- mf* The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
- f* 5 To God, the Word, on high,
The host of angels cry,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise;
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
- ff* 6 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
- mf* 7 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'
- f* Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
 'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

THE BLESSED HOME.

Hymn 262

John Stainer, Mus. Doc.
From Hymns A.B. and Mod. By permission.

KEY A. B.

{	r : l, t, : s,	d : — —		m	r : l, t, : s,	d : — —	
	s, l, : l, s, : f,	m, : f, s,		s,	l, : l, s, : f,	m, : — —	
	d f : f m : r	d : r m		m	f : f m : r	d : — —	
	d f, : f, s, : s,	d, : — —		d	f, : f, s, : s,	d, : — —	
{	d t, : l, t, : d	r		m	r : s,	t, : d l, : —	s, : — —
	s, s, : fe, s, : fe,	s,		s, s, : s,	s, : l, fe, : —	s, : — —	
	m r : r r : d	t,		d r : m	r : — —	d t, : — —	
	d d : d t, : l,	s,		d t, : d	r : — r, : —	s, : — —	
{	s, r : de r : m	f : —		m : r	d : t, d : r	m : — —	
	s, s, : s, s, : ta,	l, : —		se, : —	l, : t, l, : l,	se, : — —	
	t, t, : le, t, : de	r : d		t, : m	m : m d : l,	t, : — —	
	s, s, : s, s, : m,	r, : —		m, : —	l, : se, l, : f,	m, : — —	
{	d r : m f : s	l : — —		s	f : l, l, : t,	d : — —	
	l, f, : s, d : ta,	l, : — —		ta,	l, : l, l, : s,	s, : — —	
	d d : d d : m	f : — —		m	f : f f : f	m : — —	
	l, l, : ta, l, : d	f : — —		d	f, : f, s, : s,	d, : — —	

m 1 THERE is a blessed home
 Beyond this land of woe,
 Where trials never come,
 Nor tears of sorrow flow;
c Where faith is lost in sight,
 And patient hope is crowned,
mf And everlasting light
 Its glory throws around.

mp 2 There is a land of peace;
 Good angels know it well;
m Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell;
mf Around its glorious throne
 Ten thousand saints adore
 Christ, with the Father one
 And Spirit: evermore.

mf 3 O joy all joys beyond!
 To see the Lamb who died,
mp And count each sacred wound
 In hands and feet and side;
f To give to him the praise
 Of every triumph won,
 And sing through endless days
 The great things he hath done.

m 4 Look up, ye saints of God,
 Nor fear to tread below
 The path your Saviour trod
 Of daily toil and woe;
c Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining love,
mf His own most gracious smile
 Shall welcome you above.

TREVES.

Hymn 263

Ancient.

KEY B \flat .

{	s ₁ : l ₁ d : d d : r d : —		d : d t ₁ : d l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : —
	m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : —		m ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : —
	d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : —		d : d r : d m ₁ : r t ₁ : —
	d ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —		l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ d ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : —

{	s ₁ : l ₁ d : d d : r d : —		d : d d : l ₁ d : — — : —
	m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : —		s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — — : —
	d : d d : d d : t ₁ d : —		d : d l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : — — : —
	d ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : —		m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ d ₁ : — — : —

mp 1 Thou who didst on Calvary bleed,
Thou who dost for sinners plead,
Help me in my time of need;
Jesus, hear my cry.

p 2 In my darkness and my grief,
With my heart of unbelief,
I, who am of sinners chief,
mp • Lift to thee mine eye.

p 3 Foes without and fears within,
With no plea thy grace to win,
mp But that thou canst save from sin,
'To thy cross I fly.

mp 4 Others, long in fetters bound,
There deliverance sought and found,
Heard the voice of mercy sound;
Surely so may I.

p 5 There on thee I cast my care;
There to thee I raise my prayer;
Jesus, save me from despair,—
Save me, or I die.

6 When the storms of trial lower,
When I feel temptation's power,
pp In the last and darkest hour,
mp Jesus, be thou nigh.

Hymn 264

To the foregoing Tune.

mf 1 LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher infinite,
mp Jesus, hear and save.

m 2 Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
d Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
mp Jesus, hear and save.

mf 3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
mp Jesus, hear and save.

m 4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
mp Jesus, hear and save.

ST. WILLAN.

Hymn 265

Joseph Barby
From the Hymnary. By permission.

KEY F.

{	d : d	r : d	m : f	s : —	m : r	d : —	d : —	d : —
	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : d	r : —	d : t ₁	d : —	l ₁ : —	s ₁ : —
	m : m	r : m	s : l	s : —	s : s	m : —	f : —	m : —
	d : d	t ₁ : d	d : l ₁	t ₁ : —	d : s ₁	l ₁ : —	f ₁ : —	d : —

{	d : d	r : d	m : f	s : —	m : r	d : —	r : —	m : —
	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	t ₁ : t ₁	d : —	l ₁ : —	t ₁ : —
	m : m	r : m	m : d	r : —	s : f	m : —	l : —	se : —
	d : d	t ₁ : d	d : l ₁	t ₁ : —	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : —	f ₁ : —	m ₁ : —

C. t.

f. F.

{	m ₁ : t	d ¹ : l	d ¹ : r ¹	m ¹ : —	r ¹ : l	d ¹ : —	t : —	d ¹ s : —
	d ¹ f : f	m : m	m : l	s : —	f : f	m : —	f : —	m ¹ t ₁ : —
	l ¹ r ¹ : r ¹	d ¹ : d ¹	d ¹ : l	d ¹ : —	l : l	s : —	r ¹ : —	d ¹ s : —
	l ₁ r : r	l : l	l : f	d : —	f : f	s : —	s : —	d s ₁ : —

{	d ¹ : t	l : s	m : f	s : —	m : r	d : —	r : —	d : —
	d : d	d : t ₁	d : d	d : t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	t ₁ : —	d : —
	s : s	f : r	d : r	m : s	s : f	m : —	f : —	m : —
	m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	m ₁ : —	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁ : —	d ₁ : —

m 1 FATHER, here we dedicate
 All our time to thee,
 In whatever worldly state
 Thou would'st have us be;
m 2 Not from trouble, loss, or care
 Freedom would we claim;
 This alone shall be our prayer,
m 'Glorify thy name!'

Can a child pretend to choose
 Where or how to live?
 Can a Father's love refuse
 What is best to give?
 More thou grantest every day
 Than the best can claim,
 Nor withholdest aught that may
 Glorify thy name.

m 3 If in mercy thou wilt spare
 Joys that yet are ours,
 If our future life may bear
 Some few brighter flowers,
m 4 Let our glad hearts, while they sing,
 Thee in all proclaim,
 And, whate'er this year may bring,
 Glorify thy name.

y 4 If we must in grief and loss
 Thy behest obey,
 If beneath the shadowing cross
 Lies our homeward way,
m We will think what thy dear Son
 Once for us became,
 And repeat, till life is done,—
m 'Glorify thy name!'

IRVINE.

Hymn 266

C. C. Scholesfield. Harmonised by
A. Sullivan, Mus. Doc. By permission.

KEY A. D.

{	S ₁ : S ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : d t ₁ : —	r : r m : f t ₁ : d r : —
	m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : —	s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	d : d d : t ₁ d : d r : —	t ₁ : l ₁ de : r f : m r : —
	d ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : —	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : —
{	m : m s : f m : r d : —	l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : — — : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁ d : s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — — : —
	d : m r : s s : f m : d	d : r r : r d : — — : —
	d : d t ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — — : —

mp 1 WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
Father, grant thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be thy gracious word fulfilled,
'Peace for evermore.'

mf 3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of thy day,

mf Bid us hail the cheering ray,—
Light for evermore.

mp 4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.

5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in thy love to learn
Love for evermore.

mp 6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lo! of life, be ours thy crown,—
Life for evermore.

STEPHANOS.

Hymn 267

Sir H. W. Baker. Har. by Prof. W. H. Monk
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission.

KEY G.

{	m : m m : r m : s s : f	m : m r : d r : — — : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — — : —
	d : d d : t ₁ d : r m : r	d : m f : m t ₁ : — — : —
{	d ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ : t ₁	d : d t ₁ : d s ₁ : — — : —
	s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ d : t ₁ d : r m f : m	r : — r : — d : — — : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : — s ₁ : — m ₁ : — — : —
{	s : f m : r m : r d : d	d : — t ₁ : — d : — — : —
	m : r d : s ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : — s ₁ : — d ₁ : — — : —

mp 1 ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distressed?

m 'Come to me,' saith One, 'and, coming,
Be at rest.'

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my guide?

p 'In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side'

mf 3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That his brow adorns?

p 'Yes, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns.'

mf 4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guardon here?

p 'Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.'

mf 5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?

mf 'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan passed.'

mf 6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?

f 'Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away.'

Hymn 268

MAIN.

Dr Lowell Mason.

KEY F.

{	: s	s : m	m : d	r : — —	s	l : — fe : —	s : — —
	: d	d : d	d : d	t ₁ : — —	d	d : — d : —	t ₁ : — —
	: m	m : s	s : s	s : — —	s	m : — l : —	s : — —
	: d	d : m	s : m d	s ₁ : — —	m	d : — r : —	s ₁ : — —
{	: s	s : m	f : s	l : — —	r	m : — r : —	d : — —
	: d	d : d	d : d	d : — —	d	d : — t ₁ : —	d : — —
	: m	m : s	f : m	f : — —	l	s : — f : —	m : — —
	: d	d : ta ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : — —	f ₁	s ₁ : — s ₁ : —	d : — —

mp 1 To DAY the Saviour calls:
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?

m 2 To day the Saviour calls:
O hear him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

mp 3 To day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
d The storm of vengeance falls,
Ruin is nigh.

m 4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to his power;
O grieve him not away;
'Tis mercy's hour.

Hymn 269

FABIAN

W Felton.

KEY E.

{	m	:-. m	m : m	r : f	m : —	m :- . m	m : m
	d	:-. d	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : —	d :- . d	d : d
	s	:-. s	s : s	s : s	s : —	s :- . s	l : l
	d	:-. d	m : d	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —	d :- . d	l ₁ : l ₁
{	m	: m	m : —	m :- . m	f : l	s :- . f	m : —
	r	: d	t ₁ : —	d :- . d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —
	t	: l	se : —	s :- . s	f : f	r : s	s : —
	se ₁	: l ₁	m : —	d :- . d	l ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —

mp 1 Jesus, to thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.

2 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

p 3 While upon thy cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
mp Turn our sadness into praise.

mp 4 Draw us to thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide,
There our sins and sorrows hide.

m 5 From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us thy peace.

6 Lead us by thy pierced hand,
mf Till around thy throne we stand,
m In the bright and better land.

ST. COLUMBA.

Hymn 270

H. A. IRONS.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission.

KEY F.

{	: s	f	: m		r	: r		d	: -		-		m		s	: -		l	: -		r	: -		-			
	: d	d	: d		d	: t ₁		d	: -		-		d		r	: -		d	: -		t ₁	: -		-			
	: m	f	: s		l	: s		m	: -		-		s		s	: -		fe	: -		s	: -		-			
	: d	l ₁	: m ₁		f ₁	: s ₁		d ₁	: -		-		d		t ₁	: -		l ₁	: -		s ₁	: -		-			
{	: s	s	: m		r	: m		f	: -		-		f	: -		m	: d		r	: r		d	: -		-		
	: t ₁	t ₁	: ta ₁		l ₁	: l ₁		l ₁	: -		-		l ₁	: -		t ₁		d	: d		d	: t ₁		d	: -		-
	: r	r	: s		f	: de		r	: -		-		f	: -		s	: m		s	: -		f	: m	: -		-	
	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁		l ₁	: l ₁		r ₁	: -		-		r ₁	: -		m ₁	: l ₁		s ₁	: s ₁		d ₁	: -		-		

mp 1 THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
c Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

p 2 As Christ, upon the cross
in death reclined,
Into his Father's hands
His parting soul resigned,

m 3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge
In whom all spirits live;

mp 4 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest--

mp Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,
m 5 Save that his will be done
Whate'er betide--
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.

mf 6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but he
In all his power and love
Henceforth alive in me;

7 One Sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
Myself for ever his,
And he for ever mine.

ST. ANLEND.

Hymn 271

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc
By permission.

KEY E♭.

{	(m : m : m		m : - : m		f : - : f		m : - : m		l : d' : t		l : - : s		f : - : f		m : - : m		
	d : d		d		t ₁ : - : d		r : - : r		d : - : d		m : m : s		f : - : m		l ₁ : r : d		t ₁ : - : t
	l : l		l		se : - : l		l : - : l		l : - : l		d' : d' : s		l : d' : d'		d' : t : l		se : - : s
	l ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁ : d ₁ r		m : - : l ₁		r : r : m : f : s		l : - : l		l : l : m		f : - : d		r : - : r		m : - : m		
{	(m : m : m		s : - : s		l : - : s		f : - : f		d : - : d		r : - : r		m : - : m		d : - : d		d : - : d
	d : d : d		t ₁ : - : t ₁		l ₁ : - : ta ₁		l ₁ : - : l ₁		d : - : d		d' : - : d		d : - : d		l ₁ : - : s ₁		s ₁ : - : s ₁
	l : l : d		r : - : m		f : - : d		d : - : d		l : - : l		l : - : s		d : - : d		f : - : m		m : - : m
	l ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁ : - : s ₁		f ₁ : - : f ₁		f ₁ : - : f ₁		f ₁ : - : f ₁		f ₁ : - : f ₁		d ₁ : - : d ₁		d ₁ : - : d ₁		f ₁ : - : d ₁		d ₁ : - : d ₁

- m* 1 FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
 Watch did thine anxious servants keep,
mp But thou wast wrapt in guileless sleep,
 Calm and still.
- mf* 2 'Save, Lord, we perish,' was their cry,
 'O save us in our agony!'
m Thy word above the storm rose high,—
 'Peace, be still.'
- mp* 3 The wild winds hushed, the angry deep
 Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
 The sullen billows ceased to leap,
 At thy will.
- m* 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
 And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
 Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
 'Peace, be still.'

CALM.
 KEY F.

Hymn 272

Greek Air by Pielou.

{	<i>m</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>r</i> : - : -	<i>r</i> : <i>r</i> : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>t</i> <i>d</i> : - : -
	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> : - : -	<i>ta</i> : <i>ta</i> : <i>ta</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>l</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : - : -
	<i>s</i> : <i>s</i> : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : <i>l</i> : <i>fe</i> <i>s</i> : - : -	<i>s</i> : <i>s</i> : <i>s</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : - : -
	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> : - : <i>t</i> <i>d</i> : <i>l</i> : <i>r</i> <i>s</i> : - : -	<i>s</i> : <i>s</i> : <i>d</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>d</i> : - : -

{	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : - : -	<i>m</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>r</i> : <i>r</i> : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : - : -
	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>t</i> <i>d</i> : - : -	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : - <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> : <i>t</i> <i>d</i> : - : -
	<i>m</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>s</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : - : -	<i>s</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>fe</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>s</i> : <i>s</i> : <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : - : -
	<i>l</i> : <i>l</i> : <i>t</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>d</i> : - : -	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : - : - <i>s</i> : <i>s</i> : <i>s</i> <i>d</i> : - : -

- mp* 1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
 We keep the memory adored
 And show the death of our dear Lord,
 Until he come.
- p* 2 His body broken in our stead
 Is here, in this memorial bread,
 And so our feeble love is fed,
 Until he come.
- pp* 3 The drops of his dread agony,
 His life-blood shed for us, we see;
 The wine shall tell the mystery,
 Until he come.
- mp* 4 And thus that dark betrayal night
 With the last advent we unite,
 By one blest chain of loving rite,
 Until he come.
- m* 5 Until the trump of God be heard,
 Until the ancient graves be stirred,
 And with the great commanding word
 The Lord shall come.
- mf* 6 O blessed hope! with this elate,
 Let not our hearts be desolate,
 But, strong in faith, in patience wait,
 Until he come.

IVER.

Hymn 273

F C Wade.

KEY Eb.

{	$s_1 : m_1, f_1 s_1 : d$	$m : r d$	d	$d : t_1, l_1 r : s_1, l_1 t_1 : l_1 s_1$
	$m_1 : d_1, r_1 m_1 : fe_1$	$s_1 : f_1 m_1$	s_1	$s_1 : fe_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 : fe_1 s_1$
	$d : d, d d : d$	$d : t_1 d$	m	$d : r r : m r : d t_1$
	$d_1 : d_1, d_1 d_1 : l_1$	$s_1 : s_2 d_1$	d_1	$m_1 : r_1, d_1 t_2 : d_1 r_1 : r_1 s_2$

{	$s_1 : s_1, m_1, f_1 s_1 : d$	$r : m f : -$	s_1	$s_1 : - - - t_1 : - l_1 : s_1 d : - - -$
	$f_1 : m_1, d_1, r_1 m_1 : m_1$	$l_1 : l_1 l_1 : -$	s_1	$s_1 : - - - f_1 : - f_1 : f_1 m_1 : - - -$
	$t_1 : d : d d : d$	$l_1 : de r : -$	s_1	$s_1 : - - - r : - d : t_1 d : - - -$
	$s_1 : d_1 : d_1 d_1 : l_1, s_1$	$f_1 : m_1 r_1 : -$	s_1	$s_1 : - - - s_1 : - s_1 : s_1 d_1 : - - -$

m 1 Tossed with rough winds, and faint with
Above the tempest, soft and clear, [fear,
What still small accents greet mine ear?—

mp 'Tis I; be not afraid.

2 'Tis I, who washed thy spirit white;
'Tis I, who gave thy blind eyes sight;

m 'Tis I, thy Lord, thy life, thy light:

mp 'Tis I; be not afraid.

p 3 'These raging winds, this surging sea,
Have spent their deadly force on me;

m They bear no breath of wrath to thee:

mp 'Tis I; be not afraid.

p 4 'This bitter cup, I drank it first;

To thee it is no draught accursed,

The hand that gives it thee is pierced:

mp 'Tis I; be not afraid.

m 5 'Mine eyes are watching by thy bed;

My arms are underneath thy head;

My blessing is around thee shed:

mp 'Tis I; be not afraid.

m 6 'When on the other side thy feet

Shall rest, 'mid thousand welcomes sweet,

One well-known voice thy heart shall

mp 'Tis I; be not afraid.' [greet:

ST CUTHBERT.

Hymn 274

Rev J B Dykes, Mus. Doc.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission.

KEY Eb.

{	$d : d : -d r : m$	$f : -f m$	s	$d' : m m : fe s : - -$
	$s_1 : s_1 : -d d : d$	$d : -d d$	d, t_1	$d : d d : d t_1 : - -$
	$m : m : -m f : s$	$l : l s$	m, f	$s : s s : l s : - -$
	$d : d : -d d : d$	$r_1 : f_1 d$	d, r	$m : d l_1 : r s_1 : - -$

{	$f : m : -m f : s$	$l : l s$	m	$s : - - - f : m : - - -$	$f : - m : -$
	$t_1 : s_1 : -d d : ta$	$l_1 : t_1 d$	d	$d : - t_1 : - d : - - -$	$d : - d : -$
	$r : m : -s l : m$	$f : f s$	s	$m : - r : s s : - - -$	$l : - s : -$
	$s_1 : d : -d d : d$	$f : r m$	d	$s_1 : - s_1 : - d : - - -$	$f_1 : - d : -$

mp 1 Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed,
With us to dwell

m 2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue,
All powerful as the wind he came,
As viewless too

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest

mp 4 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each
And speaks of heaven [fear,

m 5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
mf Are his alone

mp 6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see,
c O make our hearts thy dwelling place,
And worthier thee.

mf O praise the Father, praise the Son,
Blest Spirit, praise to thee,
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

The last verse of this Hymn may be sung as a Doxology to the same Tune

SALFS

KEY G.

Hymn 275

Frank Chapman M.A.
From Hymns A1 c. and Mod. By permission

D. t

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ \cdot m_1 \\ : d \\ : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d \\ l_1 \\ m \\ l_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r \\ t_1 \\ s \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} f \\ d \\ l \\ f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m \\ \cdot t_1 \\ s \\ l_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r \\ l_1 \\ f_1 \\ l_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} r \\ t_1 \\ s \\ s_1 \end{array} \right\ $	$\left \begin{array}{l} m \\ l \\ l \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d \\ f \\ s \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} t \\ r \\ l \\ r \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : l \\ : d \cdot r \\ : l \cdot t \\ : f \end{array} \right.$
<i>t. G.</i>											
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l \\ m \\ d \\ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} se \\ - \\ t \\ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : m \\ d s_1 \\ : m \\ : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} s \\ s_1 \\ m \\ m \end{array} \right\ $	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \\ t_1 \\ f \\ r \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m \\ d \\ s \\ d \cdot t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : d \\ d \\ f \cdot m \\ d \cdot t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : - \\ d \\ l \\ l_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : - \\ d \\ s \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : - \\ : - \\ : - \\ : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : - \\ : - \\ : - \\ : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} : - \\ : - \\ : - \\ : - \end{array} \right\ $

mf 1 To thee, O Comforter Divine,
For all thy grace and power benign,
Sing we Hallelujah!

m 2 To thee, whose faithful love had place
In God's great covenant of grace,
mf Sing we Hallelujah!

m 3 To thee, whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
mf Sing we Hallelujah!

m 4 To thee, whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
mf Sing we Hallelujah!

m 5 To thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
mf Sing we Hallelujah!

6 To thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Hallelujah!

7 To thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all his gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Hallelujah!

f 8 To thee, who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever one,
Sing we Hallelujah!

TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 1.
(First Tune.)

Hymn 276

A. H. D. Troyte.

KEY **Ed.**

{	M m : f s : - F m : r m : - M m : r d : - R d : t ₁ d : -
	D d : d d : - T ₁ d : t ₁ d : - D d : t ₁ d : - L ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -
	S s : f m : - S s : s s : - S s : f m : - F m : r m : -
	D d : l ₁ m ₁ : - R d : s ₁ d : - D d : s ₁ l ₁ : - F ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : -

SUBMISSION. (Second Tune.)

KEY **Bb.**

{	s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : l ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁ d : - s ₁ m : r : d t ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d : m r : -
	m ₁ d ₁ : - : m ₁ f ₁ : - : f ₁ s ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - m ₁ m ₁ : - : m ₁ f ₁ : - : f ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : -
	d d : - : d d : - : r r : - : r d : - d s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁ d : - : d t ₁ : -
	d ₁ m ₁ : - : d ₁ f ₁ : - : r ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ d ₁ : - d ₁ d ₁ : - : d ₁ r ₁ : - : r ₁ m ₁ : - : d ₁ s ₁ : -

{	s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : - : l ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ s : f : m f : l ₁ : r d : - : t ₁ d : -
	r ₁ s ₁ : - : m ₁ d ₁ : - : d ₁ r ₁ : - : r ₁ r ₁ : - s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ f ₁ : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : -
	t ₁ d : - : d l ₁ : - : l ₁ l ₁ : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - t ₁ d : t ₁ : d d : - : f m : r : r d : -
	f ₁ m ₁ : - : d ₁ f ₁ : - : m ₁ r ₁ : - : d ₁ t ₂ : - f ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ : d ₁ l ₁ : - : f ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ d ₁ : -

HANDSKRON. (Third Tune.)

Bohemian Hymnal, 1331.

KEY **Ab.**

{	s ₁ d : - : r d : t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁ d : - m s : - : l s : - : m d : - : r d : -
	m ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : d ₁ d ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - s ₁ d : - : d d : - : s ₁ m ₁ : - : f ₁ m ₁ : -
	d m : - : t ₁ d : - : f m : r : r d : - d m : - : f s : - : d d : - : t ₁ d : -
	d ₁ d : - : s ₁ m ₁ : - : f ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ d ₁ : - d d : - : f ₁ m ₁ : - : m ₁ l ₁ : - : s ₁ d ₁ : -

{	m d : - : r d : - : t ₁ d : - : l ₁ s ₁ : - t ₁ d : - : - r : - : - d : - : - - : -
	s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ m ₁ : - : fe ₁ s ₁ : - f ₁ m ₁ : - : - f ₁ : - : - m ₁ : - : - - : -
	d m : - : r m : - : r d : - : d t ₁ : - r d : - : - t ₁ : - : - d : - : - - : -
	d ₁ d : - : t ₁ d : - : s ₁ d ₁ : - : r ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ l ₁ : - : - s ₁ : - : - d ₁ : - : - - : -

m 1 My God and Father, while I stray,
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,

p 'Thy will be done.'

mp 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,

p 'Thy will be done.'

m 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,

p 'Thy will be done.'

m 4 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine,
I only yield thee what was thine:

p 'Thy will be done.'

mp 5 Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father! still I strive to say,

p 'Thy will be done.'

m 6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God! to thee I leave the rest:

p Thy will be done.

m 7 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with thine; and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,

p 'Thy will be done.'

m 8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
mf I'll sing upon a happier shore,

'Thy will be done.'

VIGILANTE

KEY **E♭**.

{	<i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : <i>m</i> <i>l</i> : -. <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : -		<i>m</i> : -. <i>m</i> <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>m</i> : <i>f</i> <i>r</i> : -
	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : -. <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : -		<i>d</i> : -. <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : -
	<i>s</i> : <i>s</i> <i>l</i> : <i>s</i> <i>f</i> : -. <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : -		<i>s</i> : <i>se</i> <i>l</i> : <i>t</i> <i>l</i> : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : -
	<i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : -. <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : -		<i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>se</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : -

{	<i>m</i> : -. <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : <i>s</i> <i>l</i> : <i>s</i> <i>d</i> : -		<i>f</i> : - - : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : - - : -
	<i>d</i> : -. <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : -		<i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - - : -
	<i>s</i> : -. <i>s</i> <i>l</i> : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : -		<i>f</i> : - - : <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : - - : -
	<i>d</i> : -. <i>d</i> <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : -		<i>r</i> ₁ : - <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : - - : -

mf 1 CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose;
Cast thy dreams of ease away;
Thou art in the midst of foes:
p Watch and pray.

m 2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
p Watch and pray.

mf 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on;
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
p Watch and pray.

m 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way:
All with one sweet voice exclaim,
p 'Watch and pray.'

m 5 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart his word,—
p 'Watch and pray.'

mf 6 Watch as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
p Watch and pray.

Hymn 277

Prof. W. H. Monk.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission

MISERICORDIA. (First Tune.) **Hymn 278** Henry Smart.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission.
KEY Eb.

{	m : r : d	f : - : m	l : - : l	s : - : -	s : t : d	r : - : m	d : - : f	m : r : -
	d : s : s ₁	d : - : d	d : - : r	s : - : -	d : t : l ₁	s : - : s ₁	l : - : r	d : t : -
	s : f : m	f : - : s	l : - : t	d : - : -	s : f : f	f : - : m	f : - : l	s : - : -
	d : d : d	l : - : s	f : - : f	m : - : -	m : r : d	t : - : d	f : m : r	s : - : -
{	r : s : r	m : - : l	s : - : fe	s : l	t	d : t : l	s : - : f	m : - : -
	t : r : t	d : - : m	r : - : r	r : -	r	d : - : d	d : - : t	d : - : -
	s : r : s	s : - : d	t : - : l	s : fe	f	m : s : f	m : r : s	s : - : -
	s : t : s	d : t : l	r : - : d	t : l	se	l : m : f	s : - : s	d : - : -

PALESTRINA. (Second Tune.) From Palestrina.
KEY F.

{	s : s : s	l : - : s	s : f : m	s : - : -	m : m : m	m : - : m	m : r : d	r : - : -
	d : d : d	d : - : m	m : r : d	t : - : -	d : d : d	d : - : t	d : l : l	t : - : -
	m : m : m	f : - : s	s : - : s	s : - : -	s : s : s	l : - : s	s : f : m	s : - : -
	d : d : d	f : - : d	d : t : d	s : - : -	d : d : d	l : - : m	d : r : l	s : - : -
{	m : s : s	l : - : m	s : f : f	m : - : -	m : r : d	r : - : r	m : - : -	
	d : d : d	d : - : d	d : t : t	d : - : -	d : l : l	t : - : t	d : - : -	
	s : m : m	f : - : s	m : r : r	d : - : -	s : f : m	s : - : s	s : - : -	
	d : d : d	f : - : d	s : - : s	l : - : -	d : r : l	s : - : s	d : - : -	

VEVAY. (Third Tune.) James Allan.
KEY Eb.

{	d : r : m	f : - : m	r : m : r	d : - : -	m : f : s	l : - : f	r : s : f	m : - : -
	s : l : d	t : - : d	d : - : t	d : - : -	d : t : d	d : - : d	d : - : t	d : - : -
	m : l : s	s : - : s	l : s : f	m : - : -	s : s : s	f : - : f	s : - : s	s : - : -
	d : f : m	r : - : d	f : s : s	d : - : -	d : r : m	f : - : f	s : - : s	d : - : -
{	s : l : t	d : - : s	m : f : s	l : - : -	r : r : m	f : - : f	m : - : -	
	d : d : f	m : - : r	d : - : t	l : - : -	t : t : d	d : - : t	d : - : -	
	d : l : s	s : - : s	s : f : m	f : - : -	f : f : m	r : s : s	s : - : -	
	m : f : r	d : - : t	d : l : s	f : - : -	s : s : s	s : - : s	d : - : -	

- p 1 JUST as I am, without one plea
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come. [spot,
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
- c Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- m 5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 6 Just as I am —thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down—
mf Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 7 Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to
Here for a season, then above, [prové,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Hymn 279

To be sung to any one of the three foregoing Tunes.

- m 1 O SAVIOUR, I have nought to plead,
In earth beneath or heaven above,
But just my own exceeding need,
And thy exceeding love.
- m 2 The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great, but quickly o'er;
mf The love unbought is all thine own,
And lasts for evermore.

Hymn 280

CAPETOWN.

German.

KEY D.

{	s : m l : s f : f m : —	d' : t d' : s f : m r : —
	d : d d : d d : t, d : —	m : r d : d t, : d d : t,
	m : s f : s l : s s : —	s : s m : m f : s s : —
	d : d f : m r : s, d : —	d : s, l, : m r : d s : —
{	s : d' t : l s : fe s : —	m : m r : r d : — — : —
	d : d r : m r : —d d : t,	d : d d : t, d : — — : —
	m : fe s : d' t : l s : —	s : l l : s, f m : — — : —
	d : l, t, : d r : r' s, : —	d : l, f, : s, d : — — : —

- m 1 HOLY Father, cheer our way,
With thy love's perpetual ray;
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.
- mp 2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.
- p 3 Holy Spirit, be thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.
- mf 4 Holy, blessed Trinity,
Darkness is not dark with thee;
Those thou keepsst always see
Light at evening time.

ALMSGIVING.

Hymn 281

REV. J. B. DYKES, MUS. DOG.
FROM HYMNS ANC. AND MOD. BY PERMITS OF B.

KEY G.

{	m: m: r	d: - : s ₁	d: - : r	m: - : -	s ₁ : d: m	s: - : f	m: r: d	r: - : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - : f ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ : -	m ₁ : - : -	s ₁ : s ₁ : d	d: t ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁	s ₁ : - : d	t ₁ : - : -
	d: d: t ₁	d: - : r: m: r	d: - : t ₁	d: - : -	m: m: m	m: r: d: r	d: r: m	s: - : -
	d ₁ : m ₁ : s ₁	d: - : - : d: t ₁	l ₁ : - : s ₁	d ₁ : - : -	d: d: l ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	d: t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : - : -

{	t ₁ : d: r	d: - : d	m: - : f: s	l: - : -	d: m: - : r	d: - : -
	r ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - : f ₁	s ₁ : - : d: ta ₁	l ₁ : - : -	m ₁ : s ₁ : d	- : t ₁ : s ₁ : - : -
	f: m: t ₁	d: - : s: f	m: - : d: r: m	f: d: r	m: d: s: - : f	m: - : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d: - : m: r	d: ta ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : - : -	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d: - : -

mf 1 O LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to thee,
Who givest all?

m 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen, thou art there,
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
c We owe thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

mp 4 Thou didst not spare thine only Son,
But gav'st him for a world undone,
mf And freely with that blessed One
Thou givest all.

5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessed dower,
Spirit of life and love and power,

mf And dost his seventold graces show
Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to thee be given,
Who givest all?

mp 7 We see what on ourselves we spend,
m We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend,
Who givest all.

mf 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
c Then gladly will we give to thee,
Who givest all,—

mf 9 To thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give:
mp O may we ever with thee live,
Who givest all.

ST. MARK.

Hymn 282

Melody from Kocher

KEY G.

{	s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁	d: - : m	r: d: t	d: s ₁	m	r: d: t ₁	l ₁ : - : l ₁	t ₁ : - : l ₁	s ₁ : -
	s ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : fe: m ₁	s ₁ : - : fe: s ₁	s ₁ : -
	m	m: - : r	d: - : d	f: m: r	m: d	d	t ₁ : d: r	m ₁ : fe: s	r: m: d	t ₁ : -
	d	d: - : t ₁	l ₁ : - : m ₁	f ₁ : - : s ₁	d ₁ : d ₁	d	s ₁ : - : s ₁	d: - : d ₁	r ₁ : - : r ₁	s ₁ : -

{	s ₁	s ₁ : t ₁ : d	r: - : m	f: - : m	t ₁ : r	m	m: f: s	l: f: r	d: m: r	d: - : -
	r ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ : d	f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	d: - : d	l ₁ : - : l ₁	s ₁ : - : l ₁ : t ₁	d: - : -
	t ₁	d: - : s	f: - : d	d: r: d	d: t ₁	d	d: r: m	f: r: f	m: s: f	m: -
	f ₁	m ₁ : - : m ₁	f ₁ : - : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁	d	l ₁ : - : s ₁	f ₁ : - : f ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	d ₁ : -

mp 1 THE day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

m 2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleep-
While earth rolls onward into light, [ing,
Through all the world her watch is keep-
And rests not now by day or night. [ing,

m 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
mf And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

mf 5 So be it, Lord! thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away,
c But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
f Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

INCHCOLM.

Hymn 283

Walter Hatley

KEY A. D.

{	<i>m</i> : r . d <i>s</i> ₁ : t ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>m</i> <i>l</i> ₁ : d <i>r</i> : r . <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : l <i>r</i> : d <i>t</i> ₁ : —
	<i>s</i> ₁ : f ₁ . <i>m</i> ₁ <i>r</i> ₁ : f ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : l ₁ . l ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : l ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : l ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : —
	<i>s</i> ₁ : t ₁ . d <i>t</i> ₁ : l ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : d <i>u</i> . l ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>t</i> ₁ : l ₁ . de <i>r</i> : f <i>l</i> : r <i>r</i> : —
	<i>d</i> ₁ : d ₁ . d ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : d ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : d ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : d ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : f ₁ . <i>m</i> ₁ <i>r</i> ₁ : r ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : fe ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : —

{	<i>m</i> : r . d <i>s</i> ₁ : t ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>m</i> <i>s</i> : f . <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : f <i>l</i> ₁ : d <i>t</i> ₁ : r <i>d</i> : —
	<i>s</i> ₁ : f ₁ . <i>m</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : f ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>ta</i> ₁ : l ₁ . <i>s</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : f ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : fe ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : f ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : —
	<i>d</i> : t ₁ . d <i>d</i> : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : d <i>m</i> : f . de <i>r</i> : r <i>r</i> : r <i>r</i> : t ₁ <i>d</i> : —
	<i>d</i> : <i>s</i> ₁ . l ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : r ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : d ₁ <i>d</i> : f ₁ . l ₁ <i>r</i> ₁ : r <i>d</i> : l ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : —

m 1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead, -

mp 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
m And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

TROYTE'S CHANT, No. 2.
(First Tune.)

Hymn 284

A. H. D. Troyte

KEY G.

{	M m : r d : -		F f : m r : -		S s : f m : -		R r : - d : -		d' f : f
	D d : t ₁ d : -		L ₁ s ₁ : d t ₁ : -		T ₁ d : r d : -		L ₁ t ₁ : - d : -		m : - m ₁ l ₁
	S s : f m : -		D r : s s : -		S m : s s : -		F f : - m : -		s : - s ₁ r : r
	D d : s ₁ l ₁ : -		L ₁ t ₁ : d s ₁ : -		M l ₁ : t ₁ d : -		F ₁ s ₁ : - d ₁ : -		d : - l ₁ r ₁

ST PHILIP. (Second Tune.)

J. Barnby

KEY E^b.

B. D. t.

{	s : - m : f s : - s : -		l : l l : l		l : - s : -		s : - d' f : f
	m : - d : r		m : - m : -		f : f f : f		f : - - : -
	s : - s : s		d' : - - : t		l : t d' : l		r' : - - : -
	d : - d : d		d : - d : -		f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁		t ₁ : - - : -
{	m : r d : t ₁ l ₁ s ₁ : -		r : - d' s : -		- : -		s : - r : m r : - d : -
	se ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : -		f ₁ : -		m ₁ t ₁ : -		- : -
	t ₁ : t ₁ d : d		d : - t ₁ : -		d' s : -		- : -
	m ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : -		s ₁ : - s ₁ : -		d ₁ s ₁ : -		- : -
{	s : s l : s		f : -		m : - r s : -		- : -
	ta : ta ₁ ta : ta ₁ l ₁ : -		t ₁ : - t ₁ d : -		- : -		d : -
	m : m r : m		f : - s : - s		s : -		- : -
	d : d d : d		f ₁ : - f : - f		m : -		- : -

- m* 1 For all the saints, who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
f Thy name, O Jesus, be for ever blest.
Hallelujah!
- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Hallelujah!
- mf* 3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Hallelujah!
- m* 4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
mf Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Hallelujah!
- p* 5 And, when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
c Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
mf And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Hallelujah!
- m* 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Hallelujah!

f 7 But, lo! there breaks a yet more gloricus day:
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on his way.
Hallelujah!

f 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's furthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Hallelujah!

Hymn 285

Prof W H Monk.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission.

EVENTIDE.

KEY Eb.

{	(m :- m : r d :- s :- l : s s : f m :- :- m :- f : s l :- s :- f : r m : fe s :- :-
	d :- t ; t ; d :- d :- d : t d : r d :- :- d :- d : d d :- d :- d : r d : d t ; :- :-
	s :- s : f m :- d : s s : s s :- :- s :- f : m f :- m :- l : s s : d r :- :-
	d :- s ; s l ; :- m ; :- f ; s l ; t ; d :- :- d : t ; l ; s f ; :- d :- r : t ; d : l ; s ; :- :-
{	(m :- m : r d :- s :- s : f f : m r :- :- r :- m : f m : r d : f m :- r :- d :- :-
	d :- t ; t ; d :- d :- d : d de : de r :- :- t ; :- d : t ; d : t ; d : r d :- t ; :- d :- :-
	m : f s : f m :- d : t l : l l : s f :- :- s :- s : s s : f m : l s :- :- f m : t ; :-
	d :- s ; s l ; :- m ; :- f ; :- s ; l ; l ; r :- :- f :- m : r d : s ; l ; f ; s ; :- s ; :- d :- :-

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p><i>mp</i> 1 ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me
 abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!</p> <p><i>p</i> 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
 away;
'Change and decay in all around I see:
<i>m</i> O thou who changest not, abide with me!</p> <p>3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word;
But, as thou dwel'st with thy disciples,
 Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me!</p> <p><i>mp</i> 4 'Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in thy
 wings,</p> | <p><i>mp</i> Tears for all woes, a heart for every
 plea;
<i>m</i> Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with
 me!</p> <p>5 Thou on my head in early youth did'st
 smile,
And, though rebellious and perverse
 meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left thee;
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!</p> <p>6 I need thy presence every passing
 hour;
<i>c</i> What but thy grace can foil the tempter's
 power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can
 be?
<i>mf</i> Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with
 me!</p> <p><i>mf</i> 7 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
f Where is death's sting? where grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.</p> <p><i>mp</i> 8 Keep thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
<i>c</i> Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
<i>mf</i> Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
<i>m</i> In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!</p> |
|--|--|

DEPTFORD.

Hymn 286

Orlando Gibbons, 1623

KEY G.

{	s : - s : m l : - s : - s : f m : s r : - - : - r : - m : d .
	d : - r : d d : - d : - s ₁ : t ₁ d : d t ₁ : - - : - t ₁ : - d : l ₁
	m : - s : s f : - m : - m : f s : m r : - - : - s : - s : f
	d : - t ₁ : d f ₁ : - d : - d ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : - - : - s ₁ : - m ₁ : f ₁

{	f : - r : - s : d m : r d : - - : - m : - f : s l : - l : -
	l ₁ : - t ₁ : - d : d d : t ₁ d : - - : - d : - d : ta ₁ l ₁ : - l ₁ : -
	f : - s : - s : l s : s m : - - : - s : - f : m f : - f : -
	r ₁ : - s ₁ : - m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : - - : - d : - l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : - r : -

{	r : s s : fe s : - - : - t ₁ : - d : r m : f s : l r : - r : - d : - - : -
	r : ta ₁ r : r ₁ d ₁ : t ₁ : - - : - s ₁ : - m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d d : d d : - t ₁ : - d : - - : -
	f : s l : l s : - - : - r : - d : s s : l s : f r : m f : - m : - - : -
	ta ₁ : s ₁ r : r s ₁ : - - : - s ₁ : - l ₁ : t ₁ d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ : - d ₁ : - - : -

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mp1</i> WEARY of earth and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
<i>m</i> And yet I hear a voice that bids me come.</p> <p><i>p2</i> So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land,
Before the whiteness of that throne
<i>mp</i> Yet there are hands stretched out to draw
me near.</p> <p><i>3</i> The while I fain would tread the heavenly
Evil is ever with me day by day; [way,
<i>m</i> Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from
all.</p> <p><i>mf1</i> It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw
me near,
And his the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the
throne.</p> <p><i>m5</i> 'Twas he who found me on the deathly
wild,
And made me heir of heaven, the Father's
child,</p> | <p><i>m</i> And day by day, whereby my soul may
live,
Gives me his grace of pardon, and will
give.</p> <p><i>mp6</i> O great Absolver, grant my soul may
wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and
prayer,
<i>m</i> That in the Father's courts my glorious
dress
May be the garment of thy righteous-
ness.</p> <p><i>mf7</i> Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous
Lord!
Thine all the merits, mine the great re-
ward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the
golden crown;
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid
down.</p> <p><i>mp8</i> Nought can I bring, dear Lord, for all I
owe,
<i>m</i> Yet let my full heart what it can be-
stow;
<i>mf</i> Like Mary's gift let my devotion prove,
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love.</p> |
|---|--|

Hymn 287

ST. AGNES.

James Langman. By permission

KEY F.

C. t.

m :- d : r	m :- s :-	f : m m : r	d :- :- :-	m l :- l : s
d :- d : d	d :- d :-	d : d d : t ₁	d :- :- :-	d f :- r : r
s :- m : f	s :- s :-	l : s s : f	m :- :- :-	* d' :- t : t
d :- d : d	d :- m ₁ :-	f ₁ : d s ₁ : s ₁	d :- :- :-	d f :- f : f
d' :- s :-	l : s s : f	m t ₁ :- :- :-	d :- d : d	f :- m :-
s :- d :-	d : d d : r	d s ₁ :- :- :-	d :- d : d	t ₁ :- d :-
d' :- d' :-	f : s l : t	d' s :- :- :-	s :- l : s	s :- s : s
m :- m :-	f : m r : s ₁	d s ₁ :- :- :-	m :- f : m	r :- d :-
s :- m r : d	t ₁ :- :- :-	d :- r : d	d : r m : f	m :- r :-
d :- d l : l	s ₁ :- :- :-	s ₁ :- s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : d	d :- t ₁ :-
m :- s f : m	r :- :- :-	s :- ta : ta	l : la s : l	s :- f :-
d :- d f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ :- :- :-	m :- m : m	f : f m : r	s :- s ₁ :-

- m* 1 **HERE**, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
Here would I touch and handle things unseen,
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon thee lean.
- 2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
- mf* 3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.
- m* 4 I have no help but thine; nor do I need
Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
- 5 Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood;
- mf* Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord my God.
- m* 6 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but thou art here,
Nearer than ever, still my shield and sun.
- 7 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
- mf* Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy.
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

HOUGHTON.

Hymn 288

Dr. Gauntlett.
From Cong. Psalmist. By permission.

KEY G.

: s ₁ m : d : l ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁ m : d : l ₁	s ₁ : -	d f : f : r s : - : m r : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : -
: s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : -	d d : d : t ₁ d : - : d t ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : -
: m m : s : d	m : - : m m : s : d	m : -	m l : l : s s : - : s s : r : d	t ₁ : -
: d d : m ₁ : f ₁	d : - : d d : m ₁ : f ₁	d : -	l ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : - : d ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : -

: r t ₁ : d : m	m : r : m f : s : l	s : -	s s : f : f f : m : m	r : d : t ₁	d : -
: s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : d	d : t ₁ : d d : d : d	d : -	ta ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : -
: t ₁ r : d : s	s : s : s f : m : f	m : -	m m : r : r	r : d : s f : m : r	m : -
: s ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ : d ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : d ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	d : -	de de : r : d	t ₁ : d : d ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : -

- mf* 1 O WORSHIP the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing his power and his love,—
- c* Our shield and defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.
- f* 2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space.
His chariots of wrath deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
- mf* 3 This earth, with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty! thy power hath founded of old,
Hath established it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- m* 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- p* 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
m In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
c Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

HANOVER.

Hymn 289

Dr. Croft.

KEY A.

: s ₁ c' : d : r	m : m : s d : r : t ₁	d : -	r m : r : d	t ₁ : t ₁ : d r : d : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : -
: m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : -	s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : -
: d m : d : t ₁	d : d : r m : f : r	m : -	t ₁ d : r : r	r : r : m r : m : r	t ₁ : -
: d ₁ d ₁ : m ₁ : s ₁	d : d : t ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁	d : -	s ₁ d : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : d t ₁ : d : r	s ₁ : -

{	: t ₁ d : r : m d : l ₁ : f m : r : d s : - s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ : d r : s : m l ₁ : r : t ₁ d : -
	: se, l ₁ : l ₁ : se, l ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : fe, s ₁ : - s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -
	: m m : r : t ₁ d : d : r m : t ₁ : d t ₁ : - d d : r : m t ₁ : t ₁ : d d : f : r m : -
	: m ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - m ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : -

- mp* 1 **THOUGH** troubles assail, and dangers affright,
 Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite,
mf Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide,
 The Scripture assures us the Lord will provide.
- m* 2 The birds without barn or storehouse are fed;
 From them let us learn to trust for our bread,
mf His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied,
 So long as 'tis written, 'The Lord will provide.'
- m* 3 We may, like the ships, by tempests be tossed
 On perilous deeps, but cannot be lost;
 Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide,
mf The promise engages the Lord will provide.
- m* 4 His call we obey, like Abraham of old,
 Not knowing our way, but faith makes us bold;
mf For, though we are strangers, we have a good guide,
 And trust, in all dangers, the Lord will provide.

Hymn 290

To the foregoing Tune.

- mp* 1 **I ONCE** was a stranger to grace and to God;
 I knew not my danger and felt not my load;
 Though friends spoke in rapture of Christ on the tree,
 Jehovah Tsidkenu was nothing to me.
- 2 Like tears from the daughters of Zion that roll,
 I wept when the waters went over his soul;
 Yet thought not that my sins had nailed to the tree
 Jehovah Tsidkenu — 'twas nothing to me.
- 3 When free grace awoke me, by light from on high,
 Then legal fears shook me, I trembled to die;
 No refuge, no safety, in self could I see;
mf Jehovah Tsidkenu my Saviour must be.
- m* 4 My terrors all vanished before the sweet name;
c My guilty fears banished, with boldness I came
 To drink at the fountain, life-giving and free;
f Jehovah Tsidkenu is all things to me.
- p* 5 Even treading the valley, the shadow of death,
m This watchword shall rally my faltering breath:
 For, when from life's fever my God sets me free,
mf Jehovah Tsidkenu my death-song shall be.

EILFRS.

Hymn 291

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
From The Song of Praise B. permission

KEY A b.

{	$s_1 : - s_1 : l_1 s_1 : - d : - d : t_1 d : r m : - - : - d : - d : r d : - m : -$
	$m_1 : - m_1 : m_1 s_1 : - s_1 : - f_1 : f_1 f_1 : f_1 m_1 : - - : - s_1 : - s_1 : s_1 l_1 : - d : -$
	$d : - d : d d : - d : - s_1 : s_1 l_1 : t_1 d : - - : - m : - m : m m : - m : -$
	$d_1 : - d_1 : d_1 m_1 : - m_1 : - r_1 : r_1 r_1 : r_1 d_1 : - - : - d : - d : d l_1 : - l_1 : -$

{	$m : r m : fe s : - - : - s : - d : d f : - f : - f : r m : f m : - - : -$
	$d : d d : d t_1 : - - : - s_1 : - s_1 : s_1 l_1 : - l_1 : - s_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 : - - : -$
	$fe : fe m : r r : - - : - d : - m : m f : - r : - r : r t_1 : t_1 d : - - : -$
	$r_1 : r_1 r_1 : r_1 s_1 : - - : - m_1 : - m : m r : - d : - t_1 : t_1 s_1 : s_1 d_1 : - - : -$

{	$d : - r : d d : - l_1 : - s_1 : s_1 l_1 : s_1 s_1 : - - : - l_1 : - s_1 : - $
	$m_1 : - m_1 : m_1 r_1 : - r_1 : - r_1 : r_1 f_1 : f_1 m_1 : - - : - f_1 : - m_1 : - $
	$d : - d : d l_1 : - d : - t_1 : t_1 t_1 : t_1 d : - - : - d : - d : - $
	$l_1 : - l_1 : l_1 f_1 : - f_1 : - s_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 d_1 : - - : - f_1 : - d_1 : - $

mf 1 SAVIOUR, again to thy dear name we raise

With one accord our parting hymn of praise;

We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,

d Then, lowly bending, wait thy word of peace.*mp* 2 Grant us thy peace through this approaching night;

Turn thou for us its darkness into light;

From harm and danger keep thy children free,

For dark and light are both alike to thee.

m 3 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;

With thee began, with thee shall end the day;

Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,

That in this house have called upon thy name.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,

Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;

mf Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,

Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

FAX TREUM.

Hymn 292

G. T. Caldwell.

KEY C.

{	$s : - s : s s : - - : s l : l l : s s : - - : s d : - r : - m : r d : l s : - s : f m : - - : - $
	$m : f : f m : - - : m f : f f : f m : - - : m f : - fe : - s : s s : f m : - r : - d : - - : - $
	$d : - t : d : r d : - - : d d : r r : r d : - - : d d : - d : - d : t d : d d : - t : - s : - - : - $
	$d : - s : s d : - - : d f : r : d t : t d : - - : ta l : - la : - s : f m : f s : - s : - d : - - : - $

- mp* 1 PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin ?
m The blood of Jesus whisps is peace withu.
- mp* 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed ?
m To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- mp* 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round ?
m On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.
- mp* 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away ?
m In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
- mp* 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown ?
m Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.
- p* 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours ?
m Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- mf* 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

JEHOVAH.

KEY A.

Hymn 293

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
By permission

{	d :- d :- d r :- d :- d :- d r : m f :- m m s :- :- f m : r d : t l :- r :- t :- :-
	s :- s :- s s :- s :- d :- d d : d l :- s s s :- s :- s :- s :- s :- s :- :-
	m :- m :- m r :- m :- m :- m f : s d :- d d d :- t :- d : t d : r m :- r :- r :- :-
	d :- d :- d t :- d :- l :- l l s f :- d d m :- s :- d : s m r d :- r :- s :- :-
{	r :- s :- f m :- :- m m : de r : m s :- f :- r :- m :- f s : t d : r m :- r :- d :- :- :-
	s :- s :- s s :- s l l l l l :- s :- s :- s s f m fe s :- s :- s :- :-
	t :- d :- r m :- :- r de : m r : de m :- r :- t :- t :- t d : r d : d d :- t f m :- :- :-
	s :- l :- t d :- :- ta l s f m r :- r :- f :- s :- f m s l l s :- s :- d :- :- :-

- mf* 1 PRAISE ye Jehovah! praise the Lord most holy,
 Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak;
 Praise him who will with glory crown the lowly,
 And with salvation beautify the meek.
- m* 2 Praise ye Jehovah! for his loving-kindness,
 And all the tender mercy he hath shown;
 Praise him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
 And calls us sons, and takes us for his own.
- mf* 3 Praise ye Jehovah! source of all our blessing;
 Before his gifts earth's richest boons wax dim;
 Resting in him, his voice and joy possessing,
 All things are ours, for we have all in him.
- f* 4 Praise ye the Father! God the Lord, who gave us,
 With full and perfect love, his only Son;
 Praise ye the Son! who died himself to save us;
 Praise ye the Spirit! praise the Three in One!

WARHAM.

Hymn 294

William Knapp

KEY B♭.

{	: d	d : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : d	r : d : t ₁	d : —	r	m : r : d
	: m ₁	m ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : f _e ₁
	: s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : d	d : d : d	f : m : r	m : —	t ₁	d : r : r
	: d ₁	d ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁	d ₁ : d ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	s ₁	d : t ₁ : l ₁
{	: t ₁	d : r	d : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ : t ₁	d : d : t ₁
	: s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ : f _e ₁	s ₁ : —	m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁
	: r	m : r : r	m : r : d	t ₁ : —	d	d : d : r	m : d : r
	: s ₁	m ₁ : t ₂	d ₁ : r ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : —	d ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ : r ₁	d ₁ : m ₁ : s ₁
{	: d	d : r	m : —	r	f : m : r	d : t ₁ : d	r : d : t ₁ d : —
	: m ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	: d	d : t ₁	d : —	t ₁	l ₁ : d : l ₁	d : r : m	f : m : r m : —
{	: l ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	d : —	s ₁	r ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : r ₁ : d ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

- mf* 1 O BRING to Jehovah your tribute of praise,
 The guard of your life, the guide of your ways;
 The Lord of creation, he sits on his throne;
 The gold and the silver he claims as his own.
- m* 2 Whate'er you possess, 'tis proof of his love,
 The gifts from beneath, the gifts from above;
 He gave you your treasures, the corn, oil, and wine,
 The pearl of the ocean, the gem of the mine.
- mf* 3 But, high above all, he gave you his Son,
m To die in your stead, for sin to atone;
 No mine's golden treasure, no pearl of the sea,
 From thralldom redeemed you; his blood set you free.
- mf* 4 The source of all grace, he needs not your aid;
 The world and its wealth at his footstool are laid;
 The beasts of the forest acknowledge his claim;
 The fowls of the mountains, he knows them by name.
- mp* 5 Then what can you give, who have nought to bestow,
 But a heart full of sin, and a life full of woe?
 The cross of his sorrows he calls you to bear;
 The wants of his people he bids you to share.
- m* 6 Then yield to the Lord the gifts of his hand;
 'Tis his to dispense, 'tis his to command;
c To the poor and the needy your treasures impart,
 And give to your Saviour the love of your heart.

Hymn 295

REV. F. B. DIXON, M. D.
FROM HYMN ANTH. AND L. MOD. BY PERMISSION

NICÆA

KEY E.

{	d : d m : m	s : — s : —	l : — l : l	s : — m : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ d : d	t ₁ : r d : t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : r	m : — d : —
	m : m d : d	r : f m : s	f : s l : t	d' : s s : —
	d : d l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : — d : —	f ₁ : — f : f	d : — d : —
{	s : —s s : s	d' : — t : s	r : s l : —s	s : — — : —
	r : r m : r	d : r r : m	r : t ₁ d : —t ₁	t ₁ : — — : —
	s : s s : s	m : fe s : s	t : s fe : —s	s : — f : —
	t ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁	l ₁ : — t ₁ : d	r : r r : —s ₁	s ₁ : — — : —
{	d : d m : m	s : — s : —	l : —l l : l	s : — s : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ d : d	t ₁ : r d : t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : r	m : — d : —
	m : m d : d	r : f m : s	f : s l : t	d' : s m : —
	d : d l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : — d : —	f ₁ : —f ₁ f : f	d : — d : —
{	d' : — s : s	l : — m : —	f : r r : —d	d : — — : —
	d : — d : d	d : — d : ta	l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : —d	d : — — : —
	m : f s : ta	l : — s : —	f : f f : —m	m : — — : —
	l ₁ : — m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : — d : —	f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : —d	d : — — : —

pc 1 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
m Morning, noon, and even* our song shall rise to thee;
pc Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
f God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

p 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
mp Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
 Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
 Which wert and art and evermore shalt be

p 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
mf Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee,
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

pc 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
mf All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea;
pc Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
f God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

*The original has *Early in the morning*.

MOREDUN.

Hymn 296

Henry Smart.
From Presbyterian Hymnal. By permission.

KEY G.

{	m : s : r		m : f : s		l : s : f		m : -r : d		s : f : m		
	d : d : t ₁		d : d : d		d : t ₁ : t ₁		d : -t ₁ : d		d : t ₁ : d		
	s : s : s		s : l : s		f ₁ m : r : s		s : -f : m		m : f : s		
	d : m ₁ : s ₁		d : l ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁		d : -s ₁ : d		m : r : d		
{	r : t ₁ : m		d : l ₁ : r		t ₁ : - : -		r : r : s		m : d : m		
	s ₁ : s ₁ : t ₁		l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : fe ₁		s ₁ : - : -		t ₁ : t ₁ : r		d : s ₁ : s ₁		
	s : r : s		m : r : r		r : - : -		s : s : s		s : m : m		
	t ₁ : s ₁ : m ₁		l ₁ : r : r ₁		s ₁ : - : -		s ₁ : s ₁ : t ₁		d : m : d		
{	l : s : fe		s : -r : m		f : d : r		m : t ₁ : d		r : t ₁ : -t ₁		d : - : -
	d : t ₁ : l ₁		r : -r : t ₁		d : d : l ₁		se ₁ : se ₁ : l ₁		l ₁ : s ₁ : -f ₁		m ₁ : - : -
	m : r : r		r : -s : s		d : f : f		t ₁ : m : m		f : r : -r		d : - : -
	l ₁ : r : -d		t ₁ : -t ₁ : s ₁		l ₁ : l ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ : l ₁		r ₁ : s ₁ : -s ₁		d ₁ : - : -

mf 1 WORSHIP the Lord in the beauty of holiness;

Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;

c Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness

Bring, and adore him; the Lord is his name!

mp 2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness;

- *m* High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3 Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness

Of the poor wealth thou canst reckon as thine;

- mf* Truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,

He will accept for the Name that is dear,

- f* Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

mf 5 Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness;

Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;

- *c* Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness

Bring, and adore him; the Lord is his name!

NEWCASTLE.

Hymn 297

Henry J. Morley
From The London Tune Book. By permission.

KEY G.

{	: d	d	: -.t ₁ t ₁ : r	r	: -.d d	m	s	: f	d	: r	m	: - - - -
	: s ₁	s ₁	: -.s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	: -.s ₁ s ₁	s ₁	<u>d.ta</u> : l ₁	l ₁ : la ₁	s ₁	: - - - -	- -	- -
	: m	f	: -.f f : f	f	: -.m m	d	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: - - - -
	: d	r	: -.r r : t ₁	t ₁	: -.d d	d	m ₁	: f ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	d ₁	: - - - -	- -

{	: m	m	: -.t ₁ d	: d	r	: -.l ₁ t ₁	t ₁	d	: r	m	: m
	: s ₁	se ₁	: -.se ₁ l ₁	: l ₁	l ₁	: -.fe ₁ s ₁	s ₁	d	: t ₁	d	: d
	: d	t ₁	: -.m m	: m	r	: -.r r	s	s	: s	s	: s
	: d ₁	m ₁	: -.m ₁ l ₁	: s ₁	fe ₁	: -.r ₁ s ₁	f	m	: r	d	: ta

{	: f	: s	l	r	s	: - - <u>d</u> : f	m	: - - - - : r	d	: - - - -
	: d	: d	d	t ₁	d	: - - <u>d</u> : f ₁	s ₁	: - - - - : f ₁	m ₁	: - - - -
	: f	: m	r	s	s	: - - <u>m</u> : r	d	: - - - - : t ₁	d	: - - - -
	: l ₁	: s ₁	fe ₁	f ₁	m ₁	: - - <u>l₁</u> : r ₁	s ₁	: - - - - : s ₁	d ₁	: - - - -

rall.

mp 1 O SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man
Find rest except in thee?

Thine was the warfare with his foe,
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,

m And thine the victory.

mp 2 How came the everlasting Son,
The Lord of life, to die?

Why didst thou meet the tempter's power,

p Why, Jesus, in thy dying hour,
Endure such agony?

m 3 To save us by thy precious blood,
To make us one in thee,

That ours might be thy perfect life,
Thy thorny crown, thy cross, thy strife,

mf And ours the victory.

m 4 O make us worthy, gracious Lord,
Of all thy love to be;

To thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be thine,

And ever live in thee.

LOUISBERG.

Hymn 298

Fr Slicher. About 1790

KEY ED.

{	m : s d' : l s : s.f m : -		m : m.fe s : s l : r'.d' t : s
	d : t, d : d d : t, d : -		d : d r : t, r : r r : t,
	s : f m : f m : r d : -		s : l s : s s : fe s : s
	d : s, l, : f, s, : s, d : -		d : l, t, : s, r : r s : s,

{	d' : s.f m : r d : r m : -		m : l s.f : m f : r r : d		d' : l s : d m : r d : -
	d : r d : t, d : l, t, : -		d : d t, : d d : t, t, : d		d : - t, : d d : t, d : -
	m : s s : s.f m : l se : -		m : f r : d l : s.f f : m		s : f.m r : d s : - f m : -
	l, : t, d : s, l, : f, m, : -		l, : f, s, : l, f, : s, d : d		m, : f, s, : l, s, : - d : -

m 1 JESUS lives! no longer now
 Can thy terrors, death, appal us:
mf JESUS lives! by this we know
 Thou, O grave, canst not enthal us.
 Hallelujah!

2 JESUS lives! henceforth is death
 But the gate of life immortal;
m This shall calm our trembling breath
 When we pass its gloomy portal.
 Hallelujah!

3 JESUS lives! for us he died:
 Then, alone to JESUS living,
 Pure in heart will we abide,
 Praise to him and glory giving.
 Hallelujah!

mf 4 JESUS lives! our hearts know well
 Nought from us his love shall sever,
c Life nor death nor powers of hell
 Part us now from CHRIST for ever.
 Hallelujah!

5 JESUS lives! to him the throne,
 High o'er heaven and earth, is given.
mf May we go where he is gone,
 Rest and reign with him in heaven.
f Hallelujah!

PENITENCE. (First Tune.)

Hymn 299

Prof W H Monk By permission

KEY E♭.

{	m	s	: d'	t	: l	s	: r	d	s	l	: r	r	: r	r	: -	-
	d	d	: d	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d	d	d	: d	t ₁	: d	t ₁	: -	-
	s	m	: s	s	: f	m	: f	m	m	f	: l	s	: l	s	: -	-
	d	d	: m ₁	m ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d	d	f ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	: fe ₁	s ₁	: -	-

{	m	s	: d'	t	: l	s	: l	f	s	^{B♭ t.} m ₁	: r	d	: t ₁	^{f. E♭} l ₁ m	: -	-	m	s	: -	-	m	s	: -	-			
	d	d	: d	d	: d	d	: d	r	r	^{f. E♭} d	f ₁	: l ₁	l ₁	: se ₁	l ₁ m	: -	-	d	<u>d</u>	<u>t₁</u>	<u>l₁</u>	t ₁	: t ₁	d	: -	-	
	s	m	: s	s	: f	m	: l	l	s	^{f. E♭} d	: f	m	: -	r	d	s	: -	-	m	<u>m</u>	<u>r</u>	<u>d</u>	r	: s	s	: -	-
	d	d	: m ₁	m ₁	: f ₁	d ₁	: l ₁	r	t ₁	^{f. E♭} d	f ₁	: r ₁	m ₁	: m ₁	l ₁ m	: -	-	l ₁	s ₁	: -	-	s ₁	d	: -	-		

mp 1 RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
 Thy Father calls for thee;
 No longer now an exile roam
 In guilt and misery:
c Return, return!

mp 2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
 'Tis Jesus calls for thee;
 The Spirit and the Bride say, Come!
 O now for refuge flee:
c Return, return!

mp 3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
p 'Tis madness to delay;
pp There are no pardons in the tomb,
 And brief is mercy's day:
c Return, return!

ORTON (Second Tune.)

Dr T Hastings.

KEY A.

{	s ₁	d	: -	: d	r	: -	: r	m	: -	: r	d	: -	s ₁	l ₁	: -	: l ₁	d	: -	: l ₁	s ₁	: -
	m ₁	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	s ₁	: -	: f ₁	m ₁	: -	m ₁	f ₁	: -	: f ₁	f ₁	: -	: f ₁	m ₁	: -
	d	d	: -	: d	t ₁	: -	: t ₁	d	: -	: t ₁	d	: -	d	d	: -	: d	l ₁	: -	: d	d	: -
	d ₁	m ₁	: -	: m ₁	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	d	: -	: s ₁	d ₁	: -	d ₁	f ₁	: -	: f ₁	f ₁	: -	: f ₁	d ₁	: -

{	s ₁	d	: -	: d	r	: -	: r	m	: -	: f	s	: -	m	d	: -	: d	r	: -	: r	d	: -	d	m	: -	: r	: -	: d
	m ₁	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	s ₁	: -	s ₁	m ₁	: -	: m ₁	s ₁	: -	: f ₁	m ₁	: -	m	s	: -	: f	m ₁	
	d	d	: -	: d	t ₁	: -	: t ₁	d	: -	: r	m	: -	d	d	: -	: d	t ₁	: -	: t ₁	d	: -	d	d	: -	: d	t ₁	: -
	d ₁	m ₁	: -	: m ₁	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	d	: -	: d	d ₁	: -	m ₁	l ₁	: -	: l ₁	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	d ₁	: -	d ₁	d	: -	: s ₁	: -	: d ₁

OBERLIN.

Hymn 300

Magdeburg Choralbuch, 1540

KEY Eb.

{	d	m	s	s	l	l	s	s	d	r	m	f	r	r	d	d'	l	t	d'	l	
	s ₁	d	t ₁	d	d	d	d	l	t ₁	d	d	d	t ₁	d	m	r	r	d	m	m	
	m	s	m	r	s	f	f	m	s	l	f	s	l	s	-f	m	s	fe	s	m	l
	d	d	d	s ₁	m ₁	f ₁	f ₁	d	m	f	r	d	f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	d	r	t ₁	l	d

{	s	fe	s	s	s	f	m	l	s	f	m	l	s	d	r	r	d	-	-	-	
	r	-	d	t ₁	t ₁	d	l ₁	t ₁	d	d	m	r	d	t ₁	d	t ₁	d	d	t ₁	d	-
	t	l	s	r	m	f	s	l	d'	t	l	se	l	f	m	l	s	f	m	-	-
	r	r	s ₁	s ₁	m	r	d	f	d	r	m	f	s ₁	l	f	s ₁	d	-	-	-	-

m 1 O LORD, thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to thee,
mf To thee, my God, to thee.

m 2 Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy;
That silent, secret thought shall be
That all my hopes are fixed on thee,
mf On thee, my God, on thee.

m 3 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;
Thou present art in every place;
And, wheresoe'er my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to thee,
mf To thee, my God, to thee.

m 4 Renouncing every worldly thing,
Safe 'neath the covert of thy wing,
mf My sweetest thought henceforth sha-
That all I want I find in thee, [
f In thee, my God, in thee.

DARMSTADT.

Hymn 301

Adam Drese, 1608.

KEY A.

{	d	d	t ₁	-	d	r	-	-	d	r	m	-	-	r	d	-	-	m	f	s	f	m	r	m	r		
	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	-	s ₁	s ₁	-	-	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	-	-	t ₁	d	-	-	s ₁	l	s ₁	t ₁	d	s ₁	s ₁	l	t ₁	
	m	m	r	-	-	m	t ₁	-	-	d	t ₁	d	-	-	f	m	-	-	m	d	r	r	d	s	m	fe	s
	d	d	d	s ₁	-	d	s ₁	-	-	m ₁	r ₁	d ₁	-	-	s ₁	d ₁	-	-	d	l	t ₁	s ₁	l	t ₁	d	s ₁	s ₁

{	d	r	m	r	d	t ₁	d	t ₁	d	d	t ₁	-	-	d	r	-	-	d	r	m	-	-	r	d	-	-
	l	s ₁	s	l	s	s	s	f	e	s	s	s	-	-	f	s	-	-	s	l	s	d	t ₁	d	-	-
	m	r	d	f	m	r	d	r	m	m	r	-	-	d	t ₁	-	-	d	d	d	m	f	m	-	-	-
	l	t ₁	d	f	s	s	l	s	d	d	s	-	-	l	s	-	-	m	f	s	-	-	s	d	-	-

m 1 JESUS, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And, although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by thy hand
To our Fatherland.

p 2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,

mp Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;

c For, through many a foe,
To our home we go.

mp 3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When oppressed by new temptations,
m Lord, increase and perfect patience;
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
mf Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland.

ST. WOLSTAN.

KEY *E*^b.

Hymn 302

E J Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
By permission.

B P. t.

{	<i>m</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> :- <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> . <i>d</i> <i>d</i> . <i>f</i> : <i>s</i> : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : - <i>m</i> <i>l</i> , <i>l</i> , <i>l</i> <i>l</i> , <i>d</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>t</i> ,
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>t</i> , <i>d</i> :- <i>d</i> : <i>s</i> , <i>s</i> , <i>d</i> . <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - <i>s</i> , <i>d</i> , <i>r</i> , <i>m</i> , <i>m</i> : <i>s</i> e ₁ : <i>m</i> ,
	<i>s</i> <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> : <i>s</i> <i>s</i> :- <i>s</i> : <i>f</i> . <i>m</i> <i>f</i> . <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> : <i>l</i> <i>m</i> : - <i>m</i> <i>l</i> , <i>t</i> , <i>d</i> . <i>l</i> : <i>t</i> , : <i>r</i>
	<i>d</i> <i>s</i> , : - : <i>s</i> , <i>d</i> :- <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> . <i>d</i> <i>l</i> , <i>l</i> , : <i>s</i> , : <i>f</i> , <i>d</i> : - <i>d</i> <i>f</i> , <i>f</i> , <i>m</i> , <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> , : <i>s</i> e ₁ ,

f. *E*^b.

{	<i>d</i> : - : <i>l</i> , <i>t</i> , <i>d</i> . <i>r</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> <i>s</i> <i>s</i> . <i>s</i> : <i>s</i> <i>d</i> . <i>d</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>f</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>l</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : -
	<i>m</i> , : - : <i>m</i> , <i>m</i> , <i>m</i> , <i>f</i> e ₁ : <i>s</i> , : <i>f</i> , <i>m</i> <i>t</i> , <i>d</i> . <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> . <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> , : <i>l</i> , <i>s</i> , : <i>d</i> : - <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> , <i>l</i> , : <i>t</i> , <i>d</i> : -
	<i>d</i> : - : <i>m</i> . <i>r</i> <i>d</i> . <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> , <i>d</i> <i>s</i> <i>m</i> . <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> . <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>l</i> : <i>f</i> : - : <i>m</i> : -
	<i>l</i> , : - : <i>d</i> . <i>t</i> , <i>l</i> , <i>l</i> , : <i>s</i> , : <i>s</i> , <i>d</i> <i>s</i> , <i>d</i> . <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> , <i>l</i> , <i>l</i> , : <i>s</i> , : <i>f</i> , <i>m</i> , : - : <i>f</i> , <i>r</i> : - : <i>s</i> , <i>d</i> : -

p 1 LEAVE all to God,
Forsaken one, and stay thy tears!
For the Highest knows thy pain,
Sees thy sufferings and thy fears;
Thou shalt not wait his help in vain;
Leave all to God!

2 Be still and trust!
For his strokes are strokes of love
Thou must for thy profit bear;
He thy filial fear would move;
Trust thy Father's loving care,
Be still and trust!

c 3 Yea, God is near!
Though thou think him far away,
Though his mercy long have slept,

mf He will come and not delay
When his child enough hath wept,
For God is near!

m 4 O teach him not
When and how to hear thy prayers!
Never doth our God forget:
He the cross who longest bears
Finds his sorrows' bounds are set;
Then teach him not!

5 If thou love him,
Walking truly in his ways,
Then no trouble, cross, or death
mf E'er shall silence faith and praise;
All things serve thee here beneath,
If thou love God.

ELVEY.

Hymn 303

Sir G. J. Elvey, Mus. Doc
By permission.

KEY E.

{	:d		m	:s		f	:m		r	:-		-		s		l	:d'		t	:l		s	:-		-
	:d		d	:r		d	:d		t,	:-		-		t,		d	:d		r	:d		t,	:-		-
	:m		s	:s		l	:s		s	:-		-		s		m	:l		s	:fe		s	:-		-
	:d		d	:t,		l,	:d		s,	:-		-		m		d	:l,		r	:r		s,	:-		-

{	:s		d	:-		r	:-		m	:fe		s	:d'		t	:-		-		s	:-		-		
	:t,		d	:-		-	:	t,		d	:d		t,	:m		r	:-		r	:d		t,	:-		-
	:s		m	:-		s	:-		s	:l		s	:s		s	:-		fe	:-		s	:-		-	
	:m,		l,	:-		s,	:-		d	:l,		m	:d		r	:-		r	:-		s,	:-		-	

{	:f		f	:r		s	:f		m	:-		-		d		l	:-		-		s	:f	:s		m	:f		m	:-		r	:-		d	:-		-
	:l,		t,	:r		d	:t,		d	:-		-		d		d	:r		m	:-		r	:r		d	:d		d	:-		t,	:-		d	:-		-
	:r		r	:f		m	:r		d	:-		-		s		l	:-		-		l	:s		s	:l		s	:-		s	:f		m	:-		-	
	:r,		s,	:s,		s,	:s,		d	:-		-		m		f	:-		de	:-		r	:t,		d	:f,		s,	:-		s,	:-		d	:-		-

mp 1 THOU who didst stoop below
To drain the cup of woe,
Wearing the form of frail mortality,
m Thy blessed labours done,
Thy crown of victory won,
mf Hast passed from earth, passed to thy
home on high.

p 2 It was no path of flowers
Which through this world of ours,
Beloved of the Father, thou didst
tread;

mp And shall we in dismay
Shrink from the narrow way,
When clouds and darkness are around it
spread?

m 5 Our eyes behold thee not,

mf Yet hast thou not forgot

Those who have placed their hope, their trust in thee;

f Before thy Father's face

Thou hast prepared a place,

That where thou art there they may also be.

m 3 O thou who art our life,
Be with us through the strife!
Thy holy head by rudest storms was
bowed;
Raise thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love
Beam, like the bow of promise, through
the cloud.

mp 4 Even through the awful gloom
Which hovers o'er the tomb,
mf That light of love our guiding star shall
Our spirits shall not dread [be;
The shadowy way to tread,
Friend, Guardian, Saviour! which doth
lead to thee.

-T. ANATOLIUS.

Hymn 304

Arthur H. Brown. By permission.

- KEY Eb.

{	s	l	:s	d	:f	m	:—	r		d	r	:m	f	:l	s	:—	—
	d	d	:s ₁	l ₁	:r	d	:—	t ₁		d	l ₁	:de	r	:m	r	:—	—
	m	f	:m	m	:l	s	:—	s		m	f	:s	l	:m	s	:—	—
	d	d	:d	l ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	:—	s ₁		l ₁	f ₁	:m	r	:d	t ₁	:—	—

{	s	l	:s	d	:f	m	:—	r		d	r	:f	m	:r	d	:—	—
	d	d	:s ₁	l ₁	:r	d	:—	t ₁		d	l ₁	:r	d	:t ₁	d	:—	—
	m	f	:m	m	:f	s	:—	s		m	f	:l	s	:f	m	:—	—
	d	d	:d	l ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	:—	s ₁		l ₁	f ₁	:r ₁	m ₁ f ₁	:s ₁	d	:—	—

Bv. t.

f. Eb.

{	d ₁ f	m	:r	d	:r	m	:r	d ₁ s		s	f	:m	r	:d	d	:t ₁	d
	m ₁	se ₁	:se ₁	l ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	:—f ₁	m ₁ t ₁		ta ₁	l ₁	:d	r	:l ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	s ₁
	r	t ₁	:t ₁	l ₁	:l ₁	d	:t ₁	d ₁ s		m	f	:s	l	:f ₁ m	r ₁ m	:f	m
	r ₁	m ₁	:m ₁	f ₁	:fe ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	d ₁ s ₁		d	r	:m	f	:f ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	d

m 1 The day is past and over:
All thanks, O Lord, to thee;
I pray thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

m 2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to thee,
And call on thee that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
p O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

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

m 4 Be thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
mf Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

CARROW.

Hymn 305

Arthur Sullivan, Mus. Doc.
From Cong. Psalmist By permission

KEY E♭.

{	: m	m	: — : m	m	: r	: d. d	f	: — . m	: r . d	t ₁	: —	
	: d	d	: — : d	d	: t ₁	: d. d	t ₁	: — . d	: s ₁ . fe ₁	s ₁	: —	
	: s	s	: — : s	s	: s	: s. s	s	: — . s	: s . r	r	: —	
	: d	d	: — : m	s	: f	: m. m	r	: — . d	: t ₁ . l ₁	s ₁	: —	
{	: s	s	: — : s	s. d'	: d'	: t. t	l	: — . se	: l . t	s	: —	
	: t ₁	d	: — : t ₁	d. d	: d	: r. r	fe	: — . fe	: fe. fe	s	: —	
	: f	m	: — : f	s. s	: s	: s. s	d'	: — . d'	: d' . d'	t	: —	
	: s ₁	d	: — : r	m. m	: m	: r. r	r	: — . r	: r . r	s	: —	
{	: s	l	: — . s	: f . m	s	: — . f	: m . r	d	: m	: r	d	: —
	: t ₁	d	: — . d	: de. de	r	: — . l ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: d	: t ₁	d	: —
	: s	s	: — . s	: l . l	l	: — . l	: s . f	m	: s	: f	m	: —
	: f	m	: — . m	: l ₁ . l ₁	r	: — . r	: f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	: s ₁	d	: —

- mf* 1 My God, I thank thee, who hast made *mf* 1 For thou, who knowest, Lord, how soon
The earth so bright, — Our weak heart clings,
So full of splendour and of joy, Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Beauty and light; Yet all with wings;
So many glorious things are here, *mf* So that we see, gleaming on high,
Noble and right. Diviner things.
- 2 I thank thee, too, that thou hast made *f* 5 I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept
Joy to abound, — The best in store:
So many gentle thoughts and deeds *m* We have enough, yet not too much
(circling us round) To long for more;
That in the darkest spot of earth A yearning for a deeper peace
Some love is found. Not known before.
- mp* 3 I thank thee more that all our joy 6 I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Is touched with pain, Though amply blest,
That shadows fall on brightest hours, Can never find, although they seek,
That thorns remain; A perfect rest,
m So that earth's bliss may be our guide, Nor ever shall, until they lean
And not our chain. On Jesus' breast.

PORTUGUESE HYMN.

Hymn 306

John Reawing, 1680

KEY A

{	: d	d	: s ₁ . d	r	: s ₁ : —		m	: r	m	: f	m	: r		d	d	: — t ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ . d	r	: m	
	: m ₁	m ₁	: m ₁ . m ₁	s ₁	: s ₁ : —		s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁ . l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	m ₁	: fe ₁ . —	fe ₁ . fe ₁	s ₁ . s ₁	s ₁ . s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁		
	: s ₁	s ₁	: d : d	t ₁	: t ₁ : —		d	: r	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d	d	: — r	: r	r	: r	s	: s
	: d ₁	d ₁	: m ₁ . d ₁	s ₁	: s ₁ : —		d	: t ₁	d	: f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	: — r ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ . l ₁	t ₁ . d	: d		

{	t;:- l;:- s;:- :- s:- f: m f:- m:- r: m d: r t;:- l; s; d d: t; d: r
	s;:- fe:- s;:- :- s:- l; l; t; d:- l; l; l; s;:- s; s; s; s; s;
	r:- - d t;:- :- d:- d: d f:- s:- r: r f: f r:- d t; m: r m: f
{	d:- s; m m: r m: f m:- r: m f: m r: d t;:- d: f m:- r: - d:- -
	s;:- s; s; s; s; s; t; d:- t; s; f; s; l; l; s; f; m; l; s;:- s; f; m;:- -
	m:- m: d d: t; d: r m: f s: s t; d: f: m r:- d:- d: l; t;:- d:- -
{	s;:- s; s; s; s; s; s; s;:- s; d; r; m; f; fe; s;:- l; f; s;:- s;:- d;:- -

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>mf</i> 1 O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant.
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad
accord;</p> <p><i>m</i> Lo! in a manger
Lies the King of angels;</p> <p><i>pc</i> O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.</p> | <p><i>f</i> 3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels,
Songs of loudest triumph,
Through heaven's high arches be your
praises poured:
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest;</p> <p><i>pc</i> O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.</p> |
| <p><i>m</i> 2 Though true God of true God,
Light of light eternal,
The womb of a virgin he hath not ab
Son of the Father, [horred;
Not made, but begotten;</p> <p><i>pc</i> O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 4 Amen! Lord, we bless thee,
Born for our salvation,
O Jesus! for ever be thy name adored;
Word of the Father,
Late in flesh appearing;</p> <p><i>pc</i> O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.</p> |

Hymn 307

To the foregoing Tune.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>mf</i> 1 O COME, ye that labour
And are heavy-laden,
Come ye to Jesus for rest and peace.
Lo! now he calls,
And lovingly invites us:</p> <p><i>pc</i> O come and fall before him, Christ the
Lord.</p> | <p><i>mf</i> 3 Jesus is able!
From the grave arising,
Lo! he proclaims his power to save;
He that is with us
Is more than all against us:</p> <p><i>pc</i> O come and fall before him, Christ the
Lord.</p> |
| <p><i>m</i> 2 Jesus is willing!
Waiting to be gracious,
None that come will he cast out;
Dying, he proves
His love, all love surpassing:</p> <p><i>pc</i> O come and fall before him, Christ the
Lord.</p> | <p><i>m</i> 4 Saviour of sinners,
Chosen of the Father,*
On thee alone our trust we build;
Thou art alone
A Saviour all-sufficient:</p> <p><i>pc</i> Our hearts we bow before thee, Christ
the Lord!</p> |

- f* 5 Blessing and honour,
Glory and dominion,
Be to the Lamb for sinners slain.
O may we join
The everlasting chorus,
pc And bow with them before him, Christ the Lord.

MARIENBERG

KEY A. B.

Hymn 308

Fischer's Choralbuch

{	: s ₁ d : m s : f m : r d	s ₁ d : m r : s s : fe s
	: s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ , f ₁ m ₁ m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ fe ₁ : s ₁ , l ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ t ₁	
	: m m : d d : d d : t ₁ d	d m : d d : t ₁ , d r : r r
	: d d : l ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ d	d d : d l ₁ : s ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ s ₁

{	: s m : d f : f r : — —	r s : f m : r d : t ₁ l ₁
	: s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : — —	t ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁
	: r d : d d : r r : — —	s s : s s : f m : r d
	: t ₁ d : l ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : — —	s ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ d ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ l ₁

{	: d f : m r : d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁	s m : d l ₁ : t ₁ d : — —
	: l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁	s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ , s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — —
	: d t ₁ : d t ₁ : m r : d t ₁	r m : s f, m : r d : — —
	: l ₁ r ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : d ₁ r : r ₁ s ₁	t ₁ d : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — —

m 1 O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art!

When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?

c I thirst and faint and die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,

p The love of Christ to me.

mf 2 Stronger his love than death or hell;

Its riches are unsearchable;

The first born sons of light

Desire in vain its depth to see;

They cannot reach the mystery,

The length and breadth and height.

m 3 God only knows the love of God:

mp O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!

mf For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

4 O that I could for ever sit

With Mary at the Master's feet!

Be this my happy choice.

f My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

mp 5 O that I could, with favoured John,

Recline my weary head upon

The dear Redeemer's breast!

m From care and sin and sorrow free,

Give me, O Lord, to find in thee

My everlasting rest.

CHAPLÉ ROYAL.

Hymn 309

Dr. Boyce.

KEY G.

{ : d d : d r : m f : r m	d m : s l : s f : m r
: s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁	d : d d : d l ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ t ₁
: m m : d t ₁ : d d : t ₁ d	m l : s f : m d r : m f s
: d l ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : d f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁	d l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : d s ₁
{ : m d : t ₁ l ₁ : r t ₁ : — —	r r : r m : f s : m f
: d s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : — —	t ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ ta ₁ : l ₁ l ₁
: s d : r m : r r : — —	r t ₁ : t ₁ de : r r : de r
: d ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ d ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : — —	s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ r ₁
{ : r l : s f m : s t ₁ : d r	m l ₁ : d f : r d : — —
: l ₁ r : r d : d s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁	s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ m ₁ : — —
: f r : s s : s f : m t ₁	d d : d l ₁ : t ₁ d : — —
: r t ₁ : t ₁ d : m r : d s ₁	m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — —

mf 1 O LORD, how happy should we be
 If we could cast our care on thee,
 If we from self could rest,
 And feel at heart that One above,
 In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
 Is working for the best!

mp 2 How far from this our daily life,
 Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
 By sudden wild alarms!

m O could we but relinquish all
 Our earthly props, and simply fall
 On thy almighty arms!

m 3 Could we but kneel and cast our load,
 Even while we pray, upon our God,
 Then rise with lightened cheer,
 Sure that the Father, who is nigh
 To still the famished ravens' cry,
 His children's cry will hear!

mp 4 We cannot trust him as we should;
 So chafes fallen nature's restless mood
 To cast its peace away;

m Yet birds and flowerets round us preach,
 All, all the present evil teach
 Sufficient for the day.

mf 5 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
 Such lesson learn from birds and flowers;
 Make them from self to cease,
 Leave all things to a Father's will.
 And taste, before him lying still,
 Even in affliction, peace.

LUX BENIGNA. (First Tune)

Hymn 310

Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Do.
By permission.

KEY A. C.

{	.s ₁ : d . r	m ₁ m ₁ r . d : l ₁ d	l ₁ : s ₁ : -		d : t ₁ : d	r : - .
	.s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁	s ₁ m ₁ f ₁ s ₁ s ₁ f ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ : -		s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁	f ₁ : - .
	m ₁ : m ₁ f	m ₁ d : d . d . d . d	d : m ₁ : f		s : f : m ₁ d	d : t ₁ .
	.d : d . d	d ₁ r ₁ m ₁ f ₁ l ₁	d : - : r		m : r : d	s ₁ : - .

{	.s ₁ : d . r	m ₁ m ₁ r . d : l ₁ d	l ₁ : s ₁ : -		s ₁ : d : - t ₁	t ₁ : d : -
	.s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁	s ₁ m ₁ f ₁ s ₁ s ₁ f ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ : -		m ₁ : s ₁ : - f ₁	s ₁ : - : -
	.f : f . f	m ₁ d : d . d . d . d	d : - : -		d : m : - r	f : m : -
	.s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁	d ₁ r ₁ m ₁ f ₁ l ₁	d : d ₁ : m ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ : - s ₁	s ₁ : d : -

{	r : r : r	r : - : r		r . m : r . d : t ₁ . l ₁		s ₁ : - : -
	s ₁ : fe ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : - : s ₁		s ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ : fe ₁		s ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁
	r : d : t ₁ . m	r : d : t ₁		t ₁ t ₁ : d : d		t ₁ : d : r
	t ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	fe ₁ : - : s ₁		r ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ : r ₁		s ₁ : - : -

{	m : r : d	d : - . d : t ₁ . l ₁		s ₁ : d : - . t ₁		t ₁ : d .
	m ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁	l ₁ : - . l ₁ : s ₁ . f ₁		m ₁ : s ₁ : - . f ₁		f ₁ : m ₁ .
	d : l ₁ . t ₁ : d	d : - . l ₁ : t ₁ . d		d : m : - . r		r : d .
	d ₁ : m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : - . f ₁ : f ₁ . f ₁		s ₁ : - : s ₁		s ₁ : d ₁ .

SANDON. (Second Tune.)

C. H. Purday By permission
D. C.

KEY G.

{	m : - m : m	f : - - : m		m : r d : r		m : -		d r : - t ₁ : -		d : - - : -		r : - r : m
	d : - d : d	d : - - : d		t ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁		d : - -		m ₁ l ₁ : - s ₁ : -		s ₁ : - - : -		t ₁ : - t ₁ : d
	s : - s : s	l : - - : s		f : f m : r		d : - -		d f : - f : m		m : - - : -		f : - f : m
	d : - d : d	d : - - : d		s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		d : - -		l ₁ f ₁ : - s ₁ : -		d : - - : -		s ₁ : - s ₁ : s ₁

{	f : - r : -	s : f m : r		m : - -		s l : - s : -		f : - - : m		s : f m : r		d : - - : -
	t ₁ : - t ₁ : -	d : t ₁ d : t ₁		d : - -		d d : - d : -		t ₁ : - - : d		d : r d : t ₁		d : - - : -
	r : - g : -	s : s s : s		s : - -		s f : - s : -		s : - - : s		l : l s : f		m : - - : -
	s ₁ : - s ₁ : -	m : r d : s ₁		d : - -		m f : - m : -		r : - - : d		f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		d : - - : -

m 1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on!

p The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on!

m Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene,—one step enough for me.

mp 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

mf 3 So long thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

HULL.

Hymn 311

Old Melody.

KEY C.

{	: d	m : m	m : r	s : s s	s	d' : s	l : s	s : m r	d	m : l	s : t	d' : -	-	
	: d	d : d	d : t,	d : t,	d	t,	d : m	f : m	r : d t,	d	m : l	s : r	m : -	- .
	: m	s : s	s : s	s : f	m	f	s : d' d' : d'	s : s s	d	m : l	s : s	s : -	-	-
	: d	d : m	s : f	m : r	d	r	m : d	f : d	t; d s,	d	m : l	s : s	d' : -	- .

{	: s	d' : d'	d' : m'	r' : d' r'	m'	d' : s	l : s	s : m r	d	m : l	s : t	d' : -	-	-
	: s	m : s	m : s	s : fe s	s	s : m	f : m	r : d t,	d	m : l	s : f	m : -	-	-
	: s	s : s	d' : d'	r' : l t	d'	d' : d'	d' : d'	s : s s	d	m : l	s : s	s : -	-	-
	: s	d : m	s : d'	t : l s	d	m : d	f : d	t; d s,	d	m : l	s : s	d' : -	-	-

mf 1 FEAR not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and power;
m What though your courage sometimes
faints,
mf His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to him, our Lord:
Though hidden yet from all our eyes,
He sees the Gideon who shall rise
To save us and his Word.

f 3 As true as God's own word is true,
Nor earth nor hell with all their crew,
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and byword are they grown;
God is with us, we are his own;
Our victory cannot fail.

mf 4 Amen! Lord Jesus, grant our prayer;
Great Captain, now thine arm make
bare;

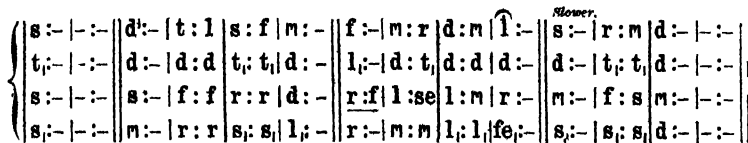
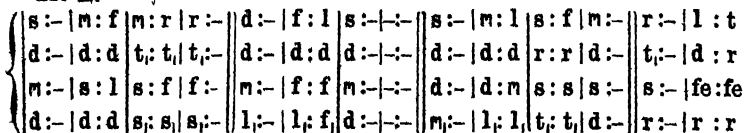
f Fight for us once again;
So shall thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to thy praise,
World without end. Amen.

WHITEFORD. (First Tune.)

Hymn 312

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
By permission.

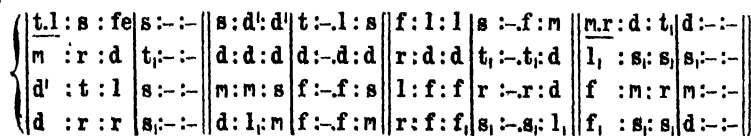
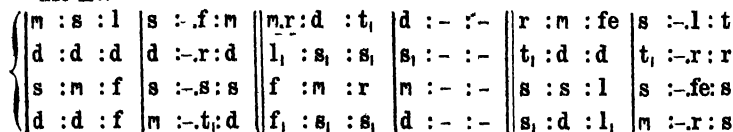
KEY E♭.



NINTHORN. (Second Tune)

T. L. Hatley
By permission of Messrs T. Nelson & Sons.

KEY E♭.



mp 1 NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
c Still all my song would be,—
Nearer, my God, to thee,
d Nearer to thee!

p 2 Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My Rest a stone,
c Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
d Nearer to thee!

m 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou send'st to me
In mercy given;
c Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
d Nearer to thee!

mf 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
c So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
d Nearer to thee!

f 5 Or if, on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upwards I fly,
c Still all my song shall be,—
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
d Nearer to thee!

Hymn 313

Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc.
 By permission

MINSTLEY
 KEY C.

{	S :- fe : s d' : l s :- r :- m : f m :- - :-
	m :- re : m f : f m :- l ₁ :- t ₁ : r d :- - :-
	s :- l : s l : t d' :- d' :- t : t s :- - :-
	d :- d : d d : d d :- f :- s : s d :- - :-

{	f :- m : l s : d' l :- r :- m : f m :- - :-
	d :- m : f s : m d :- d :- t ₁ : t ₁ d :- - :-
	l :- d' : d' d' : s l :- s :- s : s s :- - :-
	l :- s : f m : d f :- s :- s ₁ : s ₁ d :- - :-

{	d' :- t : m' r' : t s :- d' :- t : m' r' : s l̂ :- r :- m : r d :- - :-
	d :- f : m s : f r :- s :- f : m s : s d :- d :- t : t ₁ d :- - :-
	s :- f : s s : r' t :- d' :- f : s s : d' d' :- s :- s : f m :- - :-
	m :- r : d t ₁ : r s : f m :- r : d t ₁ : m f :- s :- s ₁ : s ₁ d :- - :-

m 1 MORE love, O Christ, to thee,
 More love to thee!
c Hear thou the prayer I make
 On bedded knee;
 This is my earnest plea,—
c More love, O Christ, to thee,
d More love to thee!

mp 2 Once earthly joy I craved,
 Sought peace and rest;
m Now thee alone I seek,—
 Give what is best;
 This all my prayer shall be,—
c More love, O Christ, to thee,
d More love to thee!

mp 3 Let sorrow do its work;
 Come, grief and pain;
m Sweet are thy messengers,
 Sweet their refrain,
 When they can sing with me,—
c More love, O Christ, to thee,
d More love to thee!

mp 4 Then shall my latest breath
 Whisper thy praise,
m This be the parting cry
 My heart shall raise;
 This still its prayer shall be,—
c More love, O Christ, to thee,
d More love to thee!

OLIVET. (First Tune.)

Hymn 314

Dr Lowell Mason

KEY Eb.

{	d : - m : s s : -f m : - r : - r : f f : -m r : - m : - r : fe s : - - : -
	d : - d : m r : -t ₁ d : - t ₁ : - t ₁ : r r : -d t ₁ : - d : - t ₁ : d t ₁ : - - : -
	m : - s : m s : -s s : - s : - s : s s : -s s : - s : - s : l s : - - : -
	d : - d : d t ₁ : -s ₁ d : - s ₁ : - s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : -d s ₁ : - d : - r : r s ₁ : - - : -

{	s : -m f s : -l s : - s : -m f s : -l s : - d ¹ : - t : l s : -f m d r : -t ₁ : -d : -
	d : -d : d d : -d d : - d : -d : d d : -d d : - d : -d : d d : -t ₁ d d l ₁ : -s ₁ : -s ₁ : -
	m : -d : r m : -f m : - m : -d : r m : -f m : - m : l s : f m : -r d s f : -r : m : -
	d : -d : d d : -d d : - d : -d : d d : -d d : - d : -d : d d : -s ₁ l ₁ m ₁ f ₁ : -s ₁ : -d : -

m 1 My faith looks up to thee,

Thou Lamb of Calvary,

Saviour Divine:

mp Now hear me while I pray;

Take all my guilt away;

c O let me from this day

Be wholly thine.

m 2 May thy rich grace impart

Strength to my fainting heart,

My zeal inspire;

p As thou hast died for me,

c O may my love to thee

Pure, warm, and changeless be,

A living fire.

p 3 While life's dark maze I tread,

And griefs around me spread,

mp Be thou my guide;

Bid darkness turn to day,

Wipe sorrow's tears away,

Nor let me ever stray

From thee aside.

p 4 When ends life's transient dream.

mp When death's cold, sullen stream .

Shall o'er me roll,

mp Blest Saviour, then, in love,

Fear and distrust remove;

m O hear me safe above,

A ransomed soul.

HERMON (Second Tune.)

Bratt, 1675.

KEY Eb.

{	m : m : m r : -r : d s : s : m l : -t : d ¹ d : d : r m : - : -
	d : d : d t ₁ : -t ₁ : d d : d : d d : -r : d d : d : l ₁ d : t ₁ : -
	s : s : s s : -f : m s : s : s l : -s : s m : m : l l : se : -
	d : m : d s ₁ : -s ₁ : l ₁ m : m : d f : -f : m l ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - : -

{	d ¹ : d ¹ : d ¹ t : -l : se l : l : l s : -f : m f : f : f m : -r : d r : d : t ₁ : d : - : -
	d : m : m re : -re : m l ₁ : d : d t ₁ : -t ₁ : d l ₁ : l ₁ : r t ₁ : -t ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - : -
	m : m : l fe : -fe : m d : d : f r : -r : d f : l : l se : -se : l r : m : f m : - : -
	l ₁ : l ₁ : f ₁ t ₁ : -t ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ : d r : r : r m : -m : l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ d : - : -

MOSCOW.

Hymn 315

Giardini, 1790.

KEY G.

{	s : m : d	r : - : t ₁	d : - : -	d : r : m	f : - : m	r : - : -	s : m : d	s ₁ : - : -
	d : d : d	l ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - : -	s ₁ : t ₁ : d	d : - : d	d : t ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : r ₁ : -
	m : s : m	f : - : r	m : - : -	s : f : s	l : - : s	s : - : -	r : d : d	d : t ₁ : -
	d ₁ : m ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : - : s ₁	d : - : -	m : r : d	f ₁ : - : d	s ₁ : - : -	t ₁ : d : m ₁	s ₁ : - : -

{	r : m : f	m : - : r : d	r : m : f	m : - : r : d
	s ₁ : s ₁ : t ₁	d : - : t ₁ : d	t ₁ : d : d	d : - : s ₁ : s ₁
	r : d : r	m : - : f : m	s : s : l	s : - : f : m
	t ₁ : d : s ₁	d : - : d : d	s ₁ : d : f ₁	d : - : d : d

{	d : d : d	s : - : f : m	r : d : t ₁	d : - : -	d : - : d : -
	d : t ₁ : l ₁	d : - : t ₁ : d	l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - : -	l ₁ : - : s ₁ : -
	m : m : f	s : - : s : s	f : m : r	m : - : -	f : - : m : -
	l ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - : r ₁ : d ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : - : -	f ₁ : - : d : -

m 1 THOU, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,

mp Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray

mf Let there be light!

m 2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,

mf Sight to the inly blind,
f O now to all mankind
Let there be light!

m 3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;

Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,

mf And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

m 4 Blessed and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,

mf Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,

f Through the world far and wide
Let there be light!

Hymn 316

To the foregoing Tune.

mf To Father and to Son
And Spirit, Three in One,

All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore,
And shall be evermore:

f Let all his name adore
In earth and heaven. Amen.

HADDO.

Hymn 317

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
By permission.

KEY E.

{	m : f : l	s : -f : m	r : m : f	m : - : -	r : s : t	l : -s : m	r : m : fe	s : - : -	..
	d : d : d	d : -d : d	d : d : t ₁	d : - : -	r : r : r	d : -d : d	t ₁ : d : d	t ₁ : - : -	
	s : l : f	m : -f : s	l : l : s	s : - : -	s : s : r	m : -m : s	t : l : l	s : - : -	
	d : d : d	d : -d : d	f ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁	d : - : -	t ₁ : t ₁ : t ₁	d : -d : d	r : r : r	s ₁ : - : -	

{	s : r : f	m : -r : d	s : l : ta	l : -s : f	^{flower} f : r : m	d : - : -	
	r : d : t ₁	d : -s : s ₁	d : d : de	r : -r : r	t ₁ : t ₁ : t ₁	d : - : -	
	t : l : s	s : -f : m	ta : l : s	f : -l : l	l : f : s	m : - : -	
	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d : -d : d	m : m : m	f : -f : r	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d : - : -	

mf 1 No! not despairingly
Come I to thee;
No! not distrustingly
Bend I the knee.

p Sin hath gone over me,
m Yet is this still my plea,
Jesus hath died.

p 2 Ah! mine iniquity
Crimson has been,
Infinite, infinite,
Sin upon sin,
Sin of not loving thee,
Sin of not trusting thee,
pp Infinite sin.

p 3 Lord, I confess to thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am tell I thee,
All I have been.

mp Purge thou my sin away,
Wash thou my soul this day,
Lord, make me clean.

m 4 Faithful and just art thou,
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art thou
When poor ones call;
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul.

mf 5 Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with thee
The loved unseen,
Leaning on thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between.

LUTHER'S HYMN.

Hymn 318

Adapted by Luther from an
old melody, 1522.

KEY A.

{	d : d	d : m	r' : d	r : r	m	d	m : f	s : m	r : -	d	d
	s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	s ₁ : d	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : -f ₁	m ₁	s ₁	
	m	d : d	t ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d	m	m : d	d : d	d : t ₁	d	m
	d ₁	m ₁ : d ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁	d ₁	d : l ₁	m ₁ : d ₁	s ₁ : -	d ₁	d

{	d : m r : d r : r \widehat{m} d m : f s : m r : - \widehat{d} m f : m r : d
	l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ : f e ₁
	m : d t ₁ : d d : t ₁ d m d : d d : d d : t ₁ d d t ₁ : d t ₁ : d
{	l ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ d l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ d ₁ r : m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : l ₁

{	t ₁ : d \widehat{r} m d : t ₁ d : s ₁ d : r \widehat{m} d m : f s : m r : - \widehat{d}
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ r : s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁
	r : m t ₁ d s : f m : r d d : t ₁ d m d : d d : d d : t ₁ d
{	s ₁ : m ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ d m : r d : t ₁ l ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ d ₁ d : l ₁ m ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : - d ₁

mp 1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
 The end of things created!
 The Judge of mankind doth appear,
 On clouds of glory seated!
 The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
 The dead which they contained before;
p Prepare, my soul, to meet him!

m 2 The dead in Christ shall then arise,
 At the last trumpet's sounding,
mf Caught up to meet him in the skies,
 With joy their Lord surrounding:
 No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
 His presence sheds eternal day
 On those prepared to meet him.

p 3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
 Behold his wrath prevailing;
 For they arise, and find their tears
 And sighs are unavailing;
pp The day of grace is past and gone;
 Trembling they stand before the throne,
 All unprepared to meet him.

mp 4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
 The end of things created!
 The Judge of mankind doth appear
 On clouds of glory seated!
mf Beneath his cross I view the day
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 And thus prepare to meet him.

Hymn 319

To the foregoing Tune.

m 1 STAND we prepared to see and hear
 The Lord from heaven descending,
 The shout, the archangel's voice of cheer,
 The captive's fetters rending;
mf While the last trumpet's earliest call
 Shall wake the joyous song of all
 Who love the Lord's appearing.

m 2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
 From sweetest sleep awaking,
 While living saints, with rapt surprise
 The wondrous change partaking,
 Shall hear the Bridegroom's coming feet,
 And with their lamps go forth to meet
 The Lord for whom they waited.

mp 3 Far spent the night, the morn is nigh,
 It is no time for sleeping,
m A moment's twinkling of an eye
 May end the night of weeping;
mf Eternity of bliss begun,
 For ever with the Bridegroom one,
 When time shall be no longer.

m 4 Grant us, O Christ, this grace to win,
 Thy ransomed flock implore thee,
 With oil-fed lamps to enter in
 And stand unblamed before thee;
mf So may we in thy triumph share,
 Caught up to meet thee in the air,
 And come with thee in glory.

EVENSONG.

Hymn 320

T. B. Southgate.

KEY G.

D.C.

{	d : s ₁ d : r	m : s f : m	r : — l ₁ : t ₁	d : — — : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁	d : d d : d	l ₁ : — l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : — — : —
	m : m d : s	s : ta l : s	f : — f : r	m : — — : —
	d : d ₁ m ₁ : s ₁	d : d d : d	f ₁ : — f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — — : —

{	m : m m : f	s : s f : m	r : r r : m	s : f m : r
	s ₁ : d d : t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : d	t ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : d	t ₁ : d d : s ₁
	d : m, f s : f	m : m f : s	s : r, m f : m	r : l s : f
	d : d d : r	m : m r : d	s ₁ : t ₁ , d r : d	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁

{	d : s ₁ d : r	m : s f : m	r : — l ₁ : t ₁	d : — — : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : ta ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : — l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : — — : —
	m : m d : t ₁	d : d d : d	l : s f : f	m : — — : —
	d : d ₁ m ₁ : s ₁	d : m ₁ f ₁ : d ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : — — : —

m 1 THROUGH the love of God our Saviour
All will be well.

Free and changeless is his favour;
All, all is well.

mf Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us,
Strong the hand stretched forth to shield
f All must be well.

m 2 Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well.

Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.

mf Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding,
Holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
f All must be well.

mf 3 We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well.

Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.

On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying.

Or in living or in dying,
f All must be well.

WITTENBERG.

Hymn 321

Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

KEY G.

{	s	s : s	l : l	s : -	-	s	f : m	r : m	r : -	d
	d	r : d	d : l ₁ t ₁	d : -	-	d	l ₁ t ₁ : d	t ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d
	m	r : m	f : d ₁ r	m : -	-	m	f : s	s : s	s : -	m
	d	t ₁ : d	f : f ₁	d : -	-	d	r ₁ : m ₁ f ₁	s ₁ : d	s ₁ : -	d

{	s	s : s	l : l	s : -	-	s	f : m	r : m	r : -	d
	d	r : d	d : d	d : -	-	d	d ₁ t ₁ : d	d ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ se	l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁	m ₁
	m	r : m	f : f	m : -	-	m	f : s	r : t ₁	r ₁ d ₁ t ₁	d
	d	ta ₁ : ta ₁	l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	d ₁ : -	-	d ₁ t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d

D. t.

{	r s	s : s	l : l	s : -	-	s	l ₁ t ₁ : d ₁	r ₁ : t	d ₁ s : -	-
	s d	r : m ₁ r	d : f	m : -	-	s	f : s	f : r	d ₁ s ₁ : -	-
	t m	s : d ₁ t ₁	l : d ₁	d ₁ : -	-	d ₁	d ₁ : d ₁	d ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ se	l ₁ m : -	-
	s d	t ₁ : d	f ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁	d : -	-	m	f : m	r : m	l ₁ m ₁ : -	-

f. G.

{	s	l : s	f : m	f : -	-	m	r : d	d : t ₁	d : -	-	d : -	d : -
	t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	r : de	r : -	-	d ₁ t ₁	l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁	s ₁ : -f ₁	m ₁ : -	-	l ₁ : -	s ₁ : -
	s	m : l	l : s	f : -	-	s	f : d ₁ r	m : r	d : -	-	d : -	m : -
	m ₁ r	de : t ₁ de	r : l ₁	r ₁ : -	-	m ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : -	-	f ₁ : -	d ₁ : -

A. men.

f 1 Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who, from our mothers' arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

m 2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,

m And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

f 3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The one, eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Hymn 322

LEONI.

Old Hebrew Melody.

KEY B♭.

{	<i>m</i>	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : - - <i>d</i> <i>r</i> : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : <i>s</i> <i>m</i> : - - <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : <i>f</i>
	<i>m</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>se</i> ₁ : - - <i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - - <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>d</i>	
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>t</i> ₁ : - - <i>d</i> <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - - <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>d</i>	
	<i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>se</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - - <i>l</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>r</i> ₁ : <i>r</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : - - <i>s</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>r</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁	

{	<i>s</i> : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : - <i>r</i> : - <i>d</i> : - - <i>d</i> <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : - - <i>d</i> . <i>t</i> ₁
	<i>t</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - - <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - - <i>se</i> ₁
	<i>r</i> : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - <i>t</i> ₁ : - <i>d</i> : - - <i>m</i> <i>m</i> : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : - - <i>m</i>
	<i>s</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - <i>s</i> ₁ : - <i>d</i> ₁ : - - <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : <i>d</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - - <i>m</i> ₁

{	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> . <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>se</i> ₁ : - - <i>m</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> . <i>m</i> <i>f</i> <i>m</i> . <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : - <i>t</i> ₁ : - <i>l</i> ₁ : - -
	<i>l</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - - <i>m</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : - <i>se</i> ₁ : - <i>l</i> ₁ : - -
	<i>d</i> : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> . <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : - - <i>se</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>se</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>r</i> <i>m</i> . <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : - <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : - -
	<i>f</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : <i>r</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - - <i>m</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : <i>m</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>r</i> ₁ <i>d</i> ₁ . <i>r</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - <i>m</i> ₁ : - <i>l</i> ₁ : - -

- f* 1 THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love.
- m* JEHOVAH! great I AM!
By earth and heaven confessed,
- c* I bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever blest.
- mf* 2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand.
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.
- m* 3 He by himself hath sworn;
J on his oath depend;
- c* I shall, on eagles' wings upborne,
'To heaven ascend;
- mf* I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

- m* 4 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest,
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest;
- mf* There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.
- f* 5 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness:
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
And, glorious with his saints in light,
For ever reigns.
- ff* 6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high:
'Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!'
They ever cry.
Hail, Abraham's God, and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are thine
And endless praise.

Hymn 323

NASSAU

Johann Rosenmüller 1685

KEY E.

}	m : m s : s d : r m : -		l : t d' : m r : - d : -
	d : d d : d d : t, d : -		d : r d : d <u>d : t,</u> d : -
	s : s s : s m : s s : -		f : f s : s <u>s : f</u> m : -
	d : d m : m l, : s, d : -		f : r m : d s, : - d : -

}	m : m s : s d : r m : -		l : t d' : m r : - d : -
	d : d t, : d l, : t, d : -		d : r d : d <u>d : t,</u> d : -
	s : d r : s f : f s : -		f : f m : s <u>l : s.f</u> m : -
	d : l, s, : m f : r d : -		f : r l, : m, <u>f, : s,</u> d : -

}	s : r m : - l : m fe : -		s : r m : s s : fe s : -		l : t d' : m r : - d : -	
	l : t, d : -		m : de r : -		r : r d : d <u>d : t,</u> d : -	
	s : s s : - l : l l : -		s : s s : s l : - t : -		l : f m : s <u>l : s.f</u> m :	
	t, : s, d : -		de : l, r : -		t, : s, d : m r : - s, : -	

f 1 No in anger, mighty God,
Not in anger smite me,
I must perish if thy rod
Justly should requite me
I am nought,
Sin hath brought,
Lord, thy wrath upon me,
Yet have mercy on me!

f 2 Show me now a Father's love,
And his tender patience;
Heal my wounded soul, remove
These too sore temptations,
I am weak;
Father, speak
Thou of peace and gladness,
Comfort thou my sadness

mp 3 Weary am I of my pain,
Weary with my sorrow,
Sighing still for help in vain,
Longing for the morrow,
Why wilt thou
Tarry now?
Wilt thou friendless leave me,
And of hope bereave me?

mf 4 Hence, ye foes! he comes in grace;
God hath deigned to hear me;
I may come before his face,
He is nly near me;
He o'erthrows
All my foes;
Death and hell are vanquished,
In whose bonds I languished.

f 5 Father, hymns to thee I raise,
Here and then in heaven,
And the Son and Spirit praise,
Who my bonds have riven.
Evermore
I adore
Thee whose grace hath stirred me,
And whose pity heard me.

Hymn 324

E.B.K.

Wittenberger Liedersammlung, 1524

KEY G.

D.C.

{	d	:	s ₁		d	:	f		m	:	r		d		d	:	f		m	:	r		<u>l₁ : t₁</u>		d				
	s ₁	:	s ₁		s ₁	:	l ₁		d	:	t ₁		d		d	:	l ₁		f ₁		s ₁	:	l ₁		<u>f₁ : —</u>		m ₁		
	m	:	m		r	:	l		s	:	s		m		m	:	r	:	l ₁		de	:	r		r	:	—		d
	d	:	t ₁		l ₁	:	f ₁		s ₁	:	s ₁		d		l ₁	:	f ₁	:	r ₁		m ₁	:	f ₁		<u>f₁ : s₁</u>		d ₁		

{	d	:	f	:	m		f		s	:	fe		s		s	:	l	:	f		s	:	f			
	l ₁	:	l ₁	:	d		d		d	:	r	:	—	d		t ₁		t ₁	:	l ₁	:	l ₁		s ₁	:	t ₁
	m	:	f	:	s		l		s	:	l	:	l		s		s	:	m	:	f		r	:	r	
	l ₁	:	r	:	d		f		m	:	r	:	r		s ₁		m	:	d	:	r		t ₁	:	s ₁	

{	m	:	r		d		m	:	r	:	s ₁		d	:	r		m	:	r		d		
	d	:	s ₁		s ₁		l ₁	:	l ₁	:	s ₁		s ₁	:	l ₁		s ₁	:	—	f ₁		m ₁	
	d	:	f		m		d	:	r	:	t ₁		d	:	d		d	:	t ₁		d		
	l ₁	:	t ₁		d		l ₁	:	f ₁	:	f ₁		m ₁	:	f ₁		s ₁	:	s ₁		d ₁		

m 1 WHATE'ER my God ordains is right;

Holy his will abideth:

I will be still, whate'er he do'th,

And follow where he guideth.

He is my God;

Though dark my road,

He holds me that I shall not fall,

Wherefore to him I leave it all.

2 Whate'er my God ordains is right:

He never will deceive me;

He leads me by the proper path;

I know he will not leave me,

And take content

What he hath sent;

His hand can turn my griefs away,

And patiently I wait his day.

m 3 Whate'er my God ordains is right:

mp Though now this cup in drinking

May bitter seem to my faint heart,

m I take it all, unshrinking;

Tears pass away

With dawn of day;

mf Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,

And pain and sorrow shall depart.

4 Whate'er my God ordains is right:

Here shall my stand be taken;

mp Though sorrow, need, or death be mine

m Yet am I not forsaken;

mf My Father's care

Is round me there:

He holds me that I shall not fall,

And so to him I leave it all.

Hymn 325

WORMS.

Luther, 1629.

KEY D.

{	d'	d'	d'	s.l:t	d'.t:l	s	d'	t:l	s:l	f.m:r	d
	m	d	m	r:t ₁	m:d	t ₁	d	m:d	d:d	l ₁ :t ₁	d
	s	s	s	s:s	s:fe	s	m	s:f	m:m	f.s:f	m
	d	m	d	t ₁ :m	l ₁ :r	s ₁	l ₁	m:f	d:l ₁	r:s ₁	d

{	d'	d'	d'	s.l:t	d'.t:l	s	d'	t:l	s:l	f.m:r	d
	m.f	s	f	s:f	m:fe	s	m	s:d.r	m:m	r.d:t ₁	d
	s	s	l.t	d':s	s:d'	t	d'	s:l.t	d':d'	l:f	m
	d.r	m	f	m:r	d:r	s	l	m:f	d:l ₁	r:s ₁	d

{	d	s:l	s:fe	s:-	d	s:s	l:t	d':-	A.t	t ₁ m	f:m r:r	
	d	r:m	r:r.d	t ₁ :-	d	r:d	d:f	m:-	m	l ₁ f ₁	:s ₁ l ₁ s ₁	
	m	s:d'	t:l	s:-	m	s:m	l.s:f	s:-	s	d	l ₁ t ₁ d	d:t ₁ f
	d	t ₁ :l ₁	r:r	s ₁ :-	l ₁	t ₁ :d	f.m:r	d:-	m	l ₁	r ₁ :m ₁	f ₁ :s ₁

{	d	r	-	m	m:r	m.r:d	t ₁ :-	D.t	s	d'	t:l	s:l	f.m:r	d		
	s	l ₁	-	se	l ₁ :l ₁	t ₁ :l ₁	se:-	l ₁	r	r	f	m:m	r.d:t ₁	d		
	m	fe	-	m	m:f	m:m	m:-	m	l	s	l.t	d':d'	l	f	m	
	d	r	-	r	d:t ₁	se ₁ :l ₁	m ₁ :-	d	e	f	e	s	r	m:l ₁	r	s ₁

1 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone,
Who hath his mercy shown;
Let all his saints adore him!

m 2 When in distress to him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
O trust in him, what'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
f Triumphant songs of praise
To him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
O praise our God alway;
Let all his saints adore him!

f 3 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice, and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone,
Who hath his mercy shown;
Let all his saints adore him!

DRESDEN.

Hymn 326

J. P. Schultze.

KEY B^b.

F. t.

{	s ₁ d : d s ₁ : s ₁ m : - d	s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : - -	d f	m : r d : l	s : f m
	s ₁ d : d s ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : - d	s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : - -	a d	d : t ₁ d : d	d : t ₁ d
	s ₁ d : d s ₁ : s ₁ m : - d	s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : - -	m l	s : s s : f	m : r d
	s ₁ d : d s ₁ : s ₁ m : - d	s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : - -	d f	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - -	l

f. B^b.

{	d	r : l	s : t ₁	d s ₁ : - -	s ₁ r : r m : m	f : - r	r	s : s f : m	r : - -
	d	d : d	t ₁ : s ₁	a r ₁ : - -	s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - s ₁	s ₁ s ₁ : d	t ₁ : d	t ₁ : - -
	s	l : r	r : f	m t ₁ : - -	s ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : d	t ₁ : - t ₁	t ₁	d : m f : s	s : - -
	m	f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d s ₁ : - -	s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : - s ₁	f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ r : d	s ₁ : - -	-

{	s ₁ d : d s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - m ₁	m ₁ f ₁ : - r ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : - -	d : d d : d	r : - r
	s ₁ d : d s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - m ₁	m ₁ f ₁ : - r ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - -	m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - s ₁
	s ₁ d : d s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - m ₁	m ₁ f ₁ : - r ₁ s ₁ : r	d : - -	s ₁ : s ₁ d : m
	s ₁ d : d s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : - m ₁	m ₁ f ₁ : - r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : - -	d : s ₁ m ₁ : d	s ₁ : - s ₁

{	r	m : - s	f : m	r : - -	r	m : r m : - r	d : t ₁ d : -	s ₁ l ₁ : r	d : t ₁ d : -
	s ₁	s ₁ : - s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - -	s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : -	s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - -	-	-
	t ₁	d : - m	r : d	t ₁ : - -	t ₁ d : t ₁ d : - s	m : m m : -	d	d : f m : r	d : - -
	s ₁	d : - d	t ₁ : d	s ₁ : - -	s ₁ d : s ₁ d : - s ₁	l ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : -	m ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : - -	-

m We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine
And soft refreshing rain.

Refrain

mf All good gifts *mf* around us
Are sent from heaven above;
f Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all his love.

m 2 He only is the Maker
Of all things, near and far;

m He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him;
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

mf 3 We thank thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food.

m No gifts have we to offer
For all thy love imparts,
mf But that which thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

ARNSBERG.

Hymn 327

Joshua Noander.

KEY G.

m : m	m : m	r : —	r : —	d : d	d : d	t ₁ : —	t ₁ : —
d : d	d : d	d : t ₁ , l ₁	t ₁ : —	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : se, ba ₁	se ₁ : —
s : s	s : s	s : —	s : —	m : m	m : m	m : —	m : —
d : d	d ₁ , r ₁ , m ₁ , d ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁ : —	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ , t ₁ , d ₁	m ₁ : —	m ₁ : —

D C.

l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : d	r : m	r : —	d : —	m : —m	f : —	r : —r	m : —
l ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ , f ₁ , s ₁ , l ₁	t ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d : —	d : —d	d : —	t ₁ : —t ₁	d : —
d : d	d : m ₁	s : s	s : —	m : —	s : —s	l : —	s : —s	s : —
f ₁ , s ₁ : l ₁ , f ₁	d : —l ₁	s ₁ : d ₁	s ₁ : —	d ₁ : —	d : —d	f ₁ : —	s ₁ : —s ₁	d ₁ : —

s : s	f : m	r : —	m : —	s : s	f : m	r : —	d : —
d : —t ₁	l ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d : —	d : r	d, t ₁ : d	d, t ₁ , l ₁ : t ₁	d : —
s : m	f : s	l : s	s : —	m : s	d, r : m	l, r : —s	m : —
m ₁ : d ₁	r ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d : —	d : t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : —s ₁	d ₁ : —

m 1 God reveals his presence:
mp Let us now adore him,
 And with awe appear before him.
m God is in his temple:
mp All within keep silence,
 Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.

c Him alone
 God we own,
 Him our God and Saviour:
mf Praise his name for ever.

m 2 God reveals his presence:
 Hear the harp resounding;
 See the crowds the throne surrounding;
p 'Holy, holy, holy!'
m Hear the hymn ascending,
 Angels, saints, their voices blending.
mp Bow thine ear
 To us here;
 Harken, O Lord Jesus,
 To our meager praises.

m 3 O thou Fount of blessing,
 Purify my spirit;
 Trusting only in thy merit,
 Like the holy angels,
 Who behold thy glory,
 May I ceaselessly adore thee.
 Let thy will,
 Ever still,
 Rule thy Church terrestrial,
 As the hosts celestial.

m 4 Jesus, dwell within me;
 Whilst on earth I tarry,
 Make me thy blest sanctuary;
mf Then, on angel pinions,
 Waft me to those regions,
 Filled with bright seraphic legions.
m May this hope
 Bear me up,
 Till these eyes for ever
 Gaze on thee, my Saviour.

MORNING STAR.

Hymn 328

From Ph. Nicolai's Freuden-Spiegel, 1699

KEY E.

{ d | s : m | d : s | l : l | s | s | l : t | d' : t | l : l | s | m
 { s₁ | s₁ : s₁ | d : d | d : d | d | m | r : r | r : r | m : r | t₁ | d
 { m | r : m | m : s | f : f | m | s | fe : s | fe : s | s : fe | s | s
 { d | t₁ : d | l₁ : m₁ | f₁ : l₁ | d | d | d : t₁ | l₁ : s₁ | d : r | s₁ | d

{ l : s | f : m | r : - | d | d | s : m | d : s | l : l | s | s | l : t | d' : t
 { d : d | d : d | d : t₁ | d | s₁ | s₁ : s₁ | d : d | d : d | d | m | r : r | r : r
 { f : m | f : s | s : - | m | m | r : m | m : s | f : f | m | s | fe : s | fe : s
 { f₁ : s₁ | l₁ : d | s₁ : - | d | d | t₁ : d | l₁ : m₁ | f₁ : l₁ | d | d | d : t₁ | l₁ : s₁

{ l : l | s | m | l : s | f : m | r : - | d : - | s : - | m : - | s : - | m : - | f : m | r : m
 { m : r | t₁ | d | d : d | d : d | d : t₁ | d : - | r : - | d : - | d : t₁ | d : - | r : d | t₁ : d
 { s : fe | s | s | f : m | f : s | s : - | m : - | s : - | s : - | s : - | s : - | s : s | s : s
 { d : r | s₁ | d | f₁ : s₁ | l₁ : d | s₁ : - | d : - | t₁ : - | d : - | s₁ : - | d : - | t₁ : d | s₁ : d

{ f : m | r : m | f : m | r : - | d : - | - : - | d : t | l : s | f : m | r : - | d : - | - : - |
 { d : d | t₁ : d | d : d | d : t₁ | d : - | - : - | d : r | m : m | r : d | d : t₁ | d : - | - : - |
 { f : s | s : s | f : s | l : s | m : - | - : - | m : se | l : l | l : s | l : s | m : - | - : - |
 { l₁ : d | s₁ : d | l₁ : s₁ | f₁ : s₁ | d : - | - : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : de | r : m | f : s | d : - | - : - |

- mf* 1 How brightly shines the Morning Star!
 What rag divine streams from afar!
 God's glory there is shining. [night,
 Bright Beam of God! which scatters
 And guides the wandering soul aright
 Which after truth is pining.
 Jesus! God's Word!
 Truth revealing,
 Sorrow healing,
 Soothe our sighing,
 Dry our tears, and end our dying.
- 2 My comfort here, my joy above,
 Man's Son, Son of the Father's love,
 Enthroned in highest heaven,
f With my whole heart thy praise I sing;
 To thee, our Prophet, Priest, and King,
 Be endless honours given.
- mp* Saviour, to thee,
 Trusting, clinging,
 Come I bringing
 Soul and spirit,
 Thee, my portion, to inherit.
- mf* 3 Aid me, my God, to sing thy praise,
 Thine ageless love, thy matchless grace,
 In Christ our Lord appearing.
 When such a gift God gave for thee,
 When such a brother true is he,
 Why still, my soul, be fearing?
 Choose him, know him,
 Greatest, dearest,
 Best, and nearest,
 To befriend thee
 'Gainst all foe who may offend thee.
- f* 4 To him who conquered death and hell,
 To him let joyous anthems swell
 Throughout heaven's great forever.
 Praise to the Lamb that once was slain,
 Glory to him who bore our pain,
 Flow on, an endless river!
f Earth and heaven--
 Creatures lowly,
 Angels holy--
 Join your voices,
 Till the world with praise rejoices.

Hymn 329

NICOLAÏ.

Philipp Nicolai

KEY C.

{	d : m s : s s : s l : - s : - - s d' : s d' : m' r' : d' r' :
	d : d r : r d . r : m m : r m : - - m d : r s : s fe : s s : te
	m : l t : t m . r' : d . t l : - . t d' : - - d' m' : t d' : d . t l : s l . t : d
	d : l ₁ s ₁ : f m : m f : - d : - - d . t l : s . f m . r : d r : m r : -

{	r' : - - s d' : s l : m <u>f . m : r</u> d : - <u>f . m : r</u> <u>d</u> s
	s : - - m . r d : d d . t ₁ : d . ta ₁ <u>l₁ . d : - . t₁</u> d : - <u>l₁ . d : - . t₁</u> d ₁ m .
	t : - - d' . r' m' . r' : d' . t l : s <u>r . m : f . s</u> m : - <u>r . m : f . s</u> m d' . t
	s ₁ : - - <u>d . t₁</u> l ₁ : m f : d <u>r : s₁</u> d : - <u>r : s₁</u> d d

{	s : f m : r d : - - s s : f m : r d : - r : m f : - <u>m</u> -
	m : r . d t ₁ : l ₁ . t ₁ d : - - t ₁ m : r . d d : t ₁ d : - l ₁ : d d : - m -
	l : t . l <u>se : ba . se</u> l : - - s l : l l : l . se l : - f : l l : - s d'
	r : r m : m l ₁ : - - m . r d : r m : m l ₁ : - r : l ₁ f ₁ : - d m .

{	l : t d' : d' m' : r' <u>d</u> s d' : s l : m f : r d : - -
	d : f m : f s : s s m m : d . ta ₁ l ₁ . r : t ₁ <u>r . d : - . t₁</u> d : - -
	m' : r' d' : d' d' : t . f' m' d' d' : m' . r' <u>d' . l : se</u> l : s . f m : - -
	f : r l : l m . f : s d d' . t l : m f : m r : s ₁ d : - -

<p><i>f</i> 1 WAKE, awake! for night is flying; The watchmen on the heights are crying; Awake, Jerusalem, at last!</p> <p><i>m</i> Midnight hears the welcome voices, <i>mf</i> And at the thrilling cry rejoices; <i>f</i> Come forth, ye virgins, night is past! The Bridegroom comes: awake, Your lamps with gladness take; Hallelujah! And for his marriage feast prepare, For ye must go to meet him there.</p> <p><i>m</i> 2 Zion hears the watchmen singing, <i>mf</i> And all her heart with joy is springing; <i>mf</i> She wakes, she rises from her gloom; <i>f</i> For her Lord comes down all-glorious, The strong in grace, in truth victorious; <i>f</i> Her Star is risen, her Light is come!</p>	<p><i>mp</i> Ah come, thou blessed One, God's own beloved Son; <i>f</i> Hallelujah! We follow till the halls we see, Where thou hast bid us up with thee.</p> <p><i>f</i> 3 Now let all the heavens adore thee, And men and angels sing before thee With harp and cymbal's clearest tone; <i>mf</i> Of one pearl each shining portal, Where we are with the choir immortal Of angels round thy dazzling throne; Nor eye hath seen, nor ear Hath yet attained to hear, What there is ours; <i>f</i> But we rejoice, and sing to thee Our hymn of joy eternally.</p>
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INTERCESSION.

Hymn 330

W. H. Calcott.
Last two lines from Mendelssohn.

KEY A. ♭.

{	s ₁ : -m m : r	d : d d : -		t ₁ : d r : m		r : - - : -
	s ₂ : -d t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : -		s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : - - : f ₁
	m : -s s : f	m : m f : m		r : d t ₁ : d		t ₁ : - s ₁ : -
	d : -d s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : -		f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : d ₁		s ₁ : - t ₁ : -

{	s ₁ : -m m : r	d : r_m f : -		l ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : t ₁		d : - - : -
	m ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : -		f ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : - - : -
	s ₁ : -d t ₁ : m	m : l_s f : -		r : r r : r		d : - - : -
	d ₁ : -d ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ r ₁ : -		f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		d ₁ : - - : -

E♭. t.

{	m : -m r : d	d : r m : -		m : m m ₁ : t		d ₁ : - - : -
	m ₁ : -ba ₁ s ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -		l ₁ : s ₁ r ₁ : r		d : - - : -
	d : -d r : m	m : l ₁ t ₁ : -		d : t ₁ d ₁ : s ₁ f		m : - - : -
	d : -d t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -		d ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁		d : - - : -

f. A. ♭.

{	d ₁ : -t l : s	s : f m : -		s : f_r d : t ₁		d ₁ s ₁ : - - : -
	d : -d d : d	d : r d : -		ta ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ r ₁ : - - : -
	m : -m f : s	d : s s : -		d : r_f m : r		m ₁ t ₁ : - - : -
	l ₁ : -s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : -		m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		d ₁ s ₁ : - f ₁ : -

Stanza.

{	s ₁ : l ₁ r d : t ₁ t ₁	t ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ f ₁ : -		f ₁ : m : m r ₁ l ₁ t ₁ d		d : t ₁ t ₁ d : -		d : - d : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ m ₁ r ₁ r ₁	d ₁ d ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ s ₁ : -		s ₁ : s ₁ ta ₁ l ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : -		l ₁ : - s ₁ : -
	d : d.l s : f.f	m : f.m r : -		r : d : s fe : f		r : -r m : -		f : - m : -
	m ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁	l ₁ : r.d t ₁ : -		t ₁ : d : de r : r ₁		s ₁ : -s ₁ d ₁ : -		f ₁ : - d ₁ : -

- mp* 1 WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
To thy goodness flee;
When the heavy-laden cast
All their load on thee;
When the troubled, seeking peace,
On thy name shall call;
When the sinner, seeking life,
At thy feet shall fall;
p Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* 2 When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To thy throne of grace;
p Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* 3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
m When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to thee;
p Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.
- m* 4 When the man of toil and care,
In the city crowd,
When the shepherd on the moor,
Names the name of God;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed Name;
p Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling place on high.
- m* 5 When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair,
mp When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to thee
All his orphan woe;
p Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* 6 When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan;
When thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan;
When thy widowed, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her silent sigh,
'Come, Lord Jesus, come!'
p Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

Hymn 331

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
By permission.TEMPLE.
KEY D.

m : m	f : m	m : r	r : d	l : -	s : r	m : -	- : -	m : m	f : m
d : d	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	t ₁ : d	d : -	d : t ₁	d : -	- : -	d : d	d : d
s : s	l : s	s : f	f : m	f : m	r : s	s : -	- : -	s : s	l : s
d : d	d : d	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	f ₁ : -	s ₁ : s ₁	d : -	- : -	d : d	d : d

m : r	d : m	l : -	s : fe	s : -	- : -	s : s	d' : t	t : l	s : m
t ₁ : t ₁	d : d	m : -	d : d	t ₁ : -	- : -	r : r	s : s	s : f	r : d
se : se	l : l	l : -	l : l	s : -	- : -	t : t	d' : d'	d' : d'	s : s
m : m	l ₁ : l ₁	d : -	r : r	s ₁ : -	- : -	s : f	m : m	f : l ₁	t ₁ : d

m : m	l : s	s : f	f : m	m : m	f : m	r : l	t : d'	s : -	f : r	d : -	- : -	d : d	d : -
d : d	d : d	d : d	r : r	d : d	de : de	r : r	r : d	d : -	t ₁ : t ₁	d : -	- : -	l ₁ : -	s ₁ : -
d' : t	l : m	m : l	t : t	l : l	l : l	l : l	f : f	m : -	r : f	m : -	- : -	f : -	m : -
d : d	f : m	l ₁ : l ₁	se : se	l ₁ : l ₁	s : s	f : f	r : r	s ₁ : -	s ₁ : s ₁	d : -	- : -	f ₁ : -	d : -

Amen

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>m</i> 1 God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night, --</p> <p><i>mp</i> May thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This live long night.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
<i>p</i> And, when we die,
<i>mp</i> May we, in thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie.</p> <p><i>p</i> When the last dread trump shall wake
<i>mp</i> Do not thou, our Lord, forsake us, [<i>ms</i>.
<i>mf</i> But to reign in glory take us
With thee on high. <i>Amen</i>.</p> |
|---|--|

Hymn 332

John Stamer, Mus. Doc.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permissionCANTATE.
KEY E♭.

ME	f	: s	m	: -
DOH	r	: r	d	: -
SOH	l	: s	s	: -
DOH	d	: t ₁	d	: -

mf Hall, gladdening Light! of his pure glo - ry poured

LAH	s	: d	m	: r	r	: -
DOH	d	: d	d	: d	t ₁	: -
FAH	s	: s	s	: fe	s	: -
FAH	m	: m	l ₁	: r	s ₁	: -

Who is the immortal Fa - ther, heavenly, blest.

{	d' : -.d' t : l	s : d s : f	m : d r : -	d : -
{	d : -.d d : d	d : d m : r	d : s ₁ t ₁ : -	d : -
{	m : -.m m : f	s : m l : l	s : m f : -	m : -
{	l ₁ : -.l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : - s ₁ : -	d : -
	Ho - li - est of	holies, Jesus	Christ, our	Lord.

{	ME	f : s m : -		LAH	s : d m : r r : -
{	DOH	r : r d : -		DOH	d : d d : d t ₁ : -
{	SOH	l : s s : -		FAH	s : s s : fe s : -
{	DOH	d : t ₁ d : -		FAH	m : m l ₁ : r s ₁ : -

mp Now we are come to th' sun's hour of rest;

The lights of evening round us shine;

{	d' d' : -.d' t : l	s : d s : f	m : d r : -.d	d : -
{	d d : -.d d : d	d : d m : r	d : s ₁ t ₁ : -.d	d : -
{	m m : -.m m : f	s : m l : l	s : m f : -.m	m : -
{	l ₁ l ₁ : -.l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : - s ₁ : -.d	d : -
	<i>m</i> We hymn the	Father, Son, and	Holy spi - rit	Divine.

{	ME	f : s m : -	l	s : d m : r r : -
{	DOH	r : r d : -	d	d : d d : d t ₁ : -
{	SOH	l : s s : -	f	s : s s : fe s : -
{	DOH	d : t ₁ d : -	f	m : m l ₁ : r s ₁ : -

mf Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung

With un - de - fil - ed tongue,

{	d' : - t : l	s : - s : s : f	m : - r : -	s : - - : -		d' : d' d' t : l
{	d : - d : d	d : - m : m : r	d : - t ₁ : -	d : - f : -		m : m m m : f
{	m : - m : f	s : - l : l : l	s : - s : -	s : - t : -		d' : d' d' d' : d'
{	l ₁ : - s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - f ₁ f ₁ : f	s : - f : -	m : - r : -		d : l : l s : f
	Son of our	God, Giver of	life a - lone!			/ Therefore in all the

{	s : d s : f	m : - r : -	d : - - : -		d : - - : -		d : - - : -
{	d : d m : r	d : - t ₁ : -	d : - - : -		l ₁ : - - : -		s ₁ : - - : -
{	d' : s l : l	s : - f : -	m : - - : -		f : - - : -		m : - - : -
{	m : m f : f	s : - s ₁ : -	d : - - : -		fp : - - : -		d : - - : -
	world thy	glories, Lord,	they own.				<i>men.</i>

Hymn 333

TE DEUM. (Chant Music.)

CHANT I.*

KEY A.

Old Scotch Chant.

{	D ṭ: ḍ ṛ: -	M f: ṃ r: ṛ ḍ: -
	S ₁ s ₁ : fē s ₁ : -	S ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ ṃ: -
	M r: ḍ ṭ: -	D d: ḍ d: ṭ ḍ: -
	D s: l ₁ s ₁ : -	D f: ḍ s: s ₁ ḍ: -

CHANT II.

KEY G.

J. Battell|||.

{	D ṭ: ḍ f: -	M l : s f: f ṃ: -
	S ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -	S ₁ l ₁ : ṭ: ḍ d: ṭ ḍ: -
	S f: ṃ r: -	D d: r: ṃ l: s s: -
	M r: ḍ ṭ: -	D f ₁ : ṃ r: s ₁ ḍ: -

CHANT III.

KEY C.

W. H. Cummings. By permission

{	S l: l s: -	D ¹ r ¹ : d ¹ m ¹ : r ¹ d ¹ r ¹ : -	T l: s d: -	S l: r ¹ m ¹ : r ¹ d ¹ : -
	M f: f m: -	S s: s fē: fē s: -	R r: r d: -	M f: f f: f m: -
	D ¹ d ¹ : d ¹ d ¹ : -	M ¹ r ¹ : m ¹ d ¹ : d ¹ t: -	S s: s s: -	TA l: l t: t d ¹ : -
	D f: f d: -	D ¹ t: d ¹ l: l s: -	S f: f m: -	D f: r s: s d: -

CHANT IV.

KEY G.

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Do.
By permission.

{	M r: ḍ ṭ: -	R m: ḍ m: fē s: -	S f: s m: -	R r: ḍ d: ṭ ḍ: -
	S ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -	S ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ ḍ: ḍ ṭ: -	D d: ṭ ḍ: -	L ₁ ṭ: ḍ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -
	M f: ṃ r: -	R d: ṃ ṃ: ḍ r: -	S l: s s: -	F f: ṃ r: r ṃ: -
	D ṭ: ḍ s ₁ : -	T ₁ d: ḍ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -	M r: s ₁ ḍ: -	F ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ ḍ: -

- mf.* 1 We praise | thee, O | God: we ac- knowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.
 2 All the earth doth | wor- ship | thee: the | Fa- ther | ev- er | lasting.
- f.* 3 To the all- Angels | cry a | loud: the heavens and | all the | Powers there | in.
 4 To the Cheru- bin and | Se- ra- phin: con- tin- ual | ly do | cry,
- pc.* 5 Ho- ly, | ho- ly, | ho- ly: Lord | God of Sa- ba- oth;
 6 Heaven and earth are full of the | ma- jes- ty: of | thy -- | glo -- | ry.
- m.* 7 The glorious com- pa- ny | of the-A | postles: praise | --- | --- | thee.
 8 The goodly fellow- ship | of the | Prophets: praise | --- | --- | thee.
 9 The noble | army of | Martyrs: praise | --- | --- | thee.
- mf.* 10 The holy Church through- out | all the | world: doth | ac- know- ledge | thee:
 11 The | Fa- ther: of an | infi- nite | ma- jes- ty;
 12 Thine hóme ur- able, true, and | on- ly | Son: also the Holy | Ghost the | Com- fort | er.
- f.* 13 Thou art the | King of | Glo- ry: O | --- | --- | Christ.
 14 Thou art the ever- last- ing | Son: of | the | Fa- ther.

* Chants with this same number on opposite pages to be used together—the major to ver. 1-14, 23-26; the minor to ver. 15-22.

CHANT I.

KEY A.

From Dr. Dupuis.

CHANT II.

KEY B♭.

From H. Purcell.

{	T	♩: d	t ₁ :-	D	r : r	♩: d	t ₁ l ₁ :-	{	^{ma} D	t ₁ : l ₁ se ₁ :-	L ₁	d : t ₁ se ₁ se ₁ l ₁ d :-
	SE	l ₁ : l ₁ se ₁ :-	L ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ :-	^s M ₁	♩ ₁ : ♩ ₁ ♩ ₁ ♩ ₁ :-	M ₁		f : f ♩ ₁ : ♩ ₁ ♩ ₁ s ₁ :-			
	M	♩ : ♩ ♩ :-	M	f : ♩ : ♩ :- r d :-	^d L ₁	t ₁ : d	t ₁ :-		L ₁	l ₁ : r	t ₁ : t ₁ ^d ma :-	
	M	d : l ₁ ♩ ₁ :-	L ₁	f : d ₁ ♩ ₁ ♩ ₁ l ₁ :-	^d L ₁	se ₁ : l ₁ ♩ ₁ :-	D		r : r ₁ ♩ ₁ : ♩ ₁ l ₁ d ₁ :-			

CHANT III.

KEY C.

W. B. Cummings. By permission.

CHANT IV.

KEY G.

From Rev. E. Finch.

{	M	l : t	d ₁ :-	R ₁	d : t	t : d ₁ l ₁ :-	{	D	r : d	t ₁ :-	M	♩ : r	d : t ₁ l ₁ :-
	M	♩ : s	s :-	SE	l : l	se : se l ₁ :-		L ₁	t ₁ : l ₁ se ₁ :-	L ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ :-		
	D ₁	d ₁ : r ₁ ♩ ₁ :-	R ₁	♩ ₁ : f ₁ ♩ ₁ : r ₁ d ₁ :-	M	♩ : ♩		♩ :-	S	f : f	♩ :- r d :-		
	L	l : s	d :-	T ₁	d : r	♩ : ♩ l ₁ :-		L ₁	se ₁ : l ₁ ♩ ₁ :-	DE	r : r ₁ ♩ ₁ : ♩ ₁ l ₁ :-		

15 When thou tookest upon thee to de | liv'er | man : † thou didst not ab | hor-
the | Vir'gin's | womb.

16 When thou hadst † over come the | sharpness of | death : thou didst open
the † kingdom of | heaven to | all be | liev'ers.

17 Thou sittest † at the right | hand of | God : † in the | glo'ry of | the | Fa'ther.

18 We be † lieve that | thou shalt | come : † to be -- | our -- | Judge.

19 We therefore † pray thee, | help thy | servants : whom thou hast re | deemed |
with thy | pré'cious | blood.

20 Make them to be † number ed | with thy | saints : † in | glo'ry | ev'er | last'ng.

21 † O Lord, | save thy | people : † and | bless thine | her'i | tage.

22 † Go | — veru | them : † and | lift them | up for | ever.

Return to the preceding Chant.

23 † Day | — by | day : † we | mag'ni | fy -- | thee ;

24 † And we | worship thy | Name : † ev'er | world with | out -- | end.

25 † Vouch | safe, O | Lord : to keep us this | day with | out -- | sin.

26 O Lord, have | mér'cy up | on us : † have | mer'cy up | on -- | us.

27 O Lord, let thy † mercy | lighten up | on us : † as our | trust -- | is in | thee.

28 O Lord, in † thée | have I | trusted : † lét me | nev'er | be con | found'ed.

NOTE.—The upright lines | are equivalent to bars in music, and indicate the strong accent. The dot shows where a half measure is to begin. The waved line ~ shows where the reciting note in *strict* time is to commence. The accent ' is placed over a specially important syllable which may be slightly lengthened. The dash — is a sign to indicate an additional pulse given to a word or syllable.

TE DEUM. (*Anthem Music.*)

PART I. DOXOLOGY TO THE FATHER.

FULL. *Joyful.*Composed for this work by
E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.

KEY A. B. M. 108.

{	d : - t ₁ : d r : - m : d.d f : r m : t ₁ d : r t ₁ : -
	m ₁ : - f ₁ : s ₁ <u>l₁ : s₁</u> s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -
	s ₁ : - s ₁ : d <u>d : t₁</u> d : m.m d : f m : r d : f r : -
	d ₁ : - r ₁ : m ₁ <u>f₁ : s₁</u> d ₁ : d.t ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : -

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

DEC. *mp*

{	s ₁ : d l ₁ : -l ₁ t ₁ : m d : -d r : s m : d <u>d : t₁</u> d : m r : t ₁ m : r
	s ₁ : s ₁ <u>s₁ : f₁</u> l ₁ : se l ₁ : -l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ <u>l₁ : s₁.f₁</u> m ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁
	d : m d : -d f : m m : -m r : t ₁ d : m r : - d : d r : r d : r
	m ₁ : d ₁ f ₁ : -f ₁ r ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : -l ₁ t ₁ : s ₁ d : m ₁ <u>f₁ : s₁</u> d ₁ : d t ₁ : s ₁ d : t ₁

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father ever - last - ing. To thee all Angels

Eh. L.

FULL. *f.*CAN. *mp*

{	d f : -s m : d s : r m : s d ^l : -l s : s s : m.m l : s
	d : t ₁ d : d r : t ₁ d : r d : -d t ₁ : r d : d.d d : d
	m ₁ : s s : m s : s s : r m : fe s : t d ^l : s.s f : s
	l ₁ r : -r d : d t ₁ : s ₁ d : t ₁ l ₁ : r s ₁ : f m : d.d f : m

cry aloud; the heavens and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubin and

SANCTUS. *p* FULL.

{	f : -s m : m d ^l : t.t l : t m : - - : - s : - s : -
	d : t ₁ d : r d : m.r d : t ₁ <u>d : - t₁ : -</u> r : - r : -
	l : s s : se l : se.se l : l <u>l : - se : -</u> t : - t : -
	r : -r d : t ₁ l ₁ : m.m f : r m : - - : - f : - f : -

Se - ra - phim con - tin - u - al - ly do cry, Ho - ly,

{	s : - s : - s : - - : - d : - - : - d : - - : - l : - f : - m : - - : r r : - - : -
	d : - d : - d : - t ₁ : - <u>l₁ : - s₁ : -</u> f : - ta : - l ₁ : - l ₁ : - d : - - : d t ₁ : - - : -
	s : - s : - f : - - : - m : - - : - f : - m : - f : - f : - s : - - : l t : - - : -
	m : - m : - r : - s : - <u>l₁ : - ta : -</u> l ₁ : - s ₁ : - f : - r : - m : - - : f s : - - : -

ho - ly, ho - - - ly, Lord God of Sa - baoth;

* Dec. Can. refer to the two divisions of the choir singing alternately. The parts so marked might be sung by the choir, the congregation joining at "Full." If sung by the congregation, to be taken softly.

DEC. *mp*
I. B 5.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t: - | d': - | f: - | : | m | l: - | : | s: - | f: - | m: - | r: r | l: - | d': - | m: - | l: - | : | s: - | d: - | : | r | s_1 \\ r: - | d: - | t: - | : | d | d: - | : | - | d: t_1 | d: - | d: d | d: - | d: - | d: - | d: - | t: - | d: - | : | t_1 m_1 \\ s: - | : | s: - | s: - | : | s | m: - | : | - | d: r | m: - | l: l | r: - | m: - | : | m | r: - | f: - | m: - | : | s | d \\ f: - | m: - | r: - | : | d | t_1: - | : | - | l_1: - | : | s_1 | f_1: - | : | fe_1 | s_1: - | l_1: | l_1: - | s_1: - | d: - | : | s | d \end{array} \right.$
 Heaven and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry. The

FULL. *f* CAN. *mp*

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1: s_1 | s_1 | m | m: r | d: t_1, t_1 | l_1: s_1 | l_1: - | t_1: - | d: - | : | s_1 | s_1: s_1 | m | m: r \\ m_1: m_1 | m_1 | s_1: s_1: f_1 | m_1: m_1 | m_1 | m_1: s_1 | s_1: f_1 | m_1: f_1 | m_1: - | : | m_1 | s_1: s_1 | se_1: se_1: se_1 \\ d: d: s_1 | l_1, l_1: t_1 | d: r | r | d: d | d: - | m: r | d: - | : | d | m: m | m | m: m \\ d_1: d_1: d_1 | s_1: s_1: s_1 | l_1: l_1, l_1 | l_1: m_1 | f_1: - | s_1: - | d: - | : | d_1 | d: d | t_1, t_1: t_1 \end{array} \right.$
 glorious company of the Apostles praise thee. The goodly fellowship

FULL. *f* DEC. *mp* FULL. *f*

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d: t_1 | l_1: s_1 | l_1: - | t_1: - | d: - | : | d | r: s_1 | l_1: t_1, t_1 | d: - | t_1: l_1 | t_1: - | l_1: - \\ l_1: m_1 | m_1: s_1 | fe_1: m_1 | r_1: f_1 | m_1: - | : | m_1 | r_1: r_1 | r_1: r_1, r_1 | s_1: fe_1 | s_1: - | s_1: m_1 | fe_1: - \\ m: r | d: d | d: - | t_1: l_1 | s_1: - | : | s_1 | s_1: t_1 | l_1: s_1, s_1 | s_1: l_1 | t_1: m | r: - | : | d \\ l_1: l_1 | l_1: m_1 | r_1: - | s_1: - | d: - | : | d_1 | t_2: t_2 | f_1: f_1, f_1 | m_1: - | r_1: d_1 | r_1: - | : | - \end{array} \right.$
 of the Prophets praise thee. The noble army of Mar - tyrs praise

CAN. *mp*

FULL. *f*

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1: - | : | s_1 | s_1: l_1 | t_1: d | l_1: t_1 | d: r | t_1: d | r: m | d: - | t_1 | l_1: d \\ s_1: - | : | r_1 | s_1: s_1 | m_1: m_1 | d_1: - | f_1: f_1 | m_1: - | m_1: m_1 | m_1: - | m_1 | m_1: m_1 \\ t_1: - | : | t_1 | d: d | s_1: s_1 | l_1: - | l_1: l_1 | l_1: - | se_1: se_1 | l_1: - | t_1 | d: d \\ s_1: - | : | s_1 | m_1: m_1 | d_1: d_1 | f_1: - | f_1: r_1 | m_1: - | m_1: m_1 | l_1: - | l_1 | l_1: l_1 \end{array} \right.$
 thee. The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee: the

DEC. *mp*

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m | d: - | d: - | : | s: s | d: - | s: m | s: - | : | f | m: - | : | : | m | se_1 | l_1: - | l_1 | t_1: d \\ se_1: m: - | m: - | : | m: m | d: - | m: d | m: - | r: - | d: - | : | : | d | m_1 | m_1: - | m_1 | r: d_1 \\ t_1: s: - | s: - | : | s: s | s: - | s: s | d: - | t: - | d: - | : | : | s | t_1 | l_1: - | l_1 | l_1: l_1 \\ m_1 | d: - | d: - | : | d: d | m: - | d: d | s: - | : | s | d: - | : | : | d | m_1 | d_1: - | d_1 | f_1: f_1 \end{array} \right.$
 Fa - ther of an in - fi - nite ma - jes - ty; thine honourable,

D. t. in l. r.

r s. d. f. B b

CAN. *p*

slight pause at double bars.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1: - | t_1 | d: - | r: m | r: - | : | - | m: - | r: d | f: - | f | d: l_1 | s_1: l_1 | t_1: - | d: - | : | - | \\ f_1: - | m_1: - | m_1: - | : | m_1 | l_1: - | s_1: - | m_1: - | m_1: m_1 | l_1: - | l_1 | f_1: f_1 | m_1: - | s_1: f_1 | m_1: - | t: - | \\ l_1: - | se_1: - | l_1: - | t: d | d: - | t: - | d: - | d: d | d: - | d: d | d: - | r: - | d: - | : | - | \\ r_1: - | m_1: - | l_1: - | : | l_1 | f_1: - | s_1: - | d: - | l_1: l_1 | f_1: - | f_1 | l_1: f_1 | s_1: - | s_1: - | d: - | : | - | \end{array} \right.$
 true, and on - ly Son; al - so the Holy Ghost the Comforter.

PART II. DOXOLOGY TO THE SON.

f. Ed. FULL. *Moderate.*

{	$l_1 m : m, m d : m s : - - : s f : - l : - d' : - - : - m : m, m d : r$
	$f_1 d : m, m d : m s : - d : - d : - - : - m : - - : - d : m, m d : s,$
	$d s : m, m d : m s : - m : - f : - - : - s : - - : - s : m, m d : s$
	$f_1 d : m, m d : m s : - d : - l_1 : - f_1 : - d : - - : - d : m, m d : t,$

Thou art the King of Glo - ry, O Christ. Thou art the ever-

{	$m : m f : s, l s : - - : - m : - - : - m : m l : s, s f : m r : d$
	$d : t_1 l_1 : l_1, l_1 d : - t_1 : - d : - - : - d : d l_1 : l_1, l_1 l_1 : l_1 l_1 : l_1,$
	$m : m d : f, f r : - s : - s : - - : - l : l m : m, m l : l f : l$
	$l_1 : s_1 f_1 : r, r s_1 : - - : - d : - - : - l_1 : l_1 d' d, d r : r f : m$

lasting Son of the Fa - ther. When thou tookest upon thee to de-

{	$t_1 : - d : r d : - - : - r : r m : f m : - - : m l : - f : - r : - - : -$
	$l_1 : - - : se, l_1 : - - : s_1 : s_1 t_1 : t_1 d : - - : d d : - r : - t_1 : - - : -$
	$f : - m : - m : - - : - s : s s : s s : - ta : - l : - l : - s : - - : -$
	$r : - m : - l_1 : - - : - t_1 : t_1 s_1 : s_1 d : - - : d f : - r : - s_1 : - - : -$

liv - er man, thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

Bb. t. CAN. *mf**rall.*FULL. *Joyful. mf*

{	$m_1 l_1 : - l_1 : r d : - d t_1 : l_1 l_1 : - l_1 : t_1 se_1 : - - : - s_1 : l_1 t_1 : d, d$
	$s_1 d_1 : - r_1 : r_1 m_1 : - m_1 m_1 : m_1 fe_1 : - fe_1 : fe_1 m_1 : - - : - s_1 : s_1 m_1 : m_1, m_1$
	$m_1 l_1 : - l_1 : l_1 l_1 : - l_1 t_1 : d d : - t_1 : t_1 t_1 : - - : - d : d s_1 : s_1, s_1$
	$d f_1 : - f_1 : f_1 m_1 : - m_1 m_1 : m_1 re_1 : - re_1 : re_1 m_1 : - - : - m_1 : m_1 d_1 : d_1, d_1$

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the

{	$l_1 : t_1, t_1 d : r t_1 : d r : - d : - - : m m : - m : - m d' : - d' s : m$
	$d_1 : d_1, d_1 f_1 : f_1 f_1 : l_1 s_1 : f_1 m_1 : - - : s_1 se_1 : - l_1 : - se_1 m : - m m : d$
	$l_1 : J_1, l_1 l_1 : r r : d t_1 : - d : - - : d m : - d : - m d' : - d' d' : s$
	$f_1 : f_1, f_1 f_1 : r_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 : - d_1 : - d t_1 : - l_1 : - t_1 s : - s s : -$

kingdom of heaven to all be - liev - ers. Thou sit - test at the right

r. s. d. f. Bb. *ff**rall.*

{	$s : - - : c f m : - - : se_1 : - se_1 l_1 : t_1 d : r m : - r : - d : - - : -$
	$m' : - r : - d : - d_1 m_1 : - m_1, m_1 m_1 : se_1 l_1 : fe_1 s_1 : - - : f_1 m_1 : - - : -$
	$d' : - t : - d' : - s_1 t_1 : - t_1 d : r m : d d : - t_1 : - d : - - : -$
	$s : - - : s d : - d_1 m_1 : - m_1 d : t_1 l_1 : l_1 s_1 : - - : - d_1 : - - : -$

hand of God, in the glory of the Fa - - ther.

PART III. THE SECOND ADVENT.

Duo. ♀, and sustained.

CAN. ♂

{ d:-|m:-|r:-|:-|:m|d:-|r:-|t:-|d:-|l:-|:-|:t|se:-|:-|:l:-|t:-|d|t:-|l:-|
 m:-|m:-|f:-|m:-|m:-|f:-|f:-|m:-|m:-|r:-|m:-|:-|:m|:-|m|m|f:-|f:-|
 d:-|d:-|t:-|:-|:t|l:-|l:-|s:-|s:-|l:-|r:-|t:-|:-|:l:-|l:l|l:-|l:-|
 l:-|l:-|l:-|se:-|l:-|r:-|s:-|d:-|f:-|:-|:f|m:-|:-|:d:-|d:-|d|r:-|r:-|

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge. We therefore pray thee,

{ l:-|t:-|d|t:-|l:l|d:-|r:m|r:-|d|t:-|d|r:-|:-|m|d|d:-|t:-|
 d:-|:-|:d|r:-|:-|r:r|m:-|:-|r:d|m:m|m|m|fe:-|fe:-|s:-|:-|:-|
 l:-|:-|:l|l:-|l:l|l:-|l:l|d:d|d:d|d:-|d:r|r:-|:-|:-|
 m:-|:-|:m|f:-|f:-|f:-|fe:-|fe:-|s:-|s:-|s:-|l:-|:-|r:-|:-|s:-|:-|:-|

help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Duo. ♀

CREA.

{ s:-|s:-|l:-|l:-|s:-|s:-|r:-|:-|d:-|t:-|l:-|:-|s:-|s:-|d:-|t:-|l:-|s:-|:-|t:-|d:-|
 s:-|s:-|f:-|f:-|m:-|:-|m|m:-|f:-|f:-|r:-|d:-|:-|d|r:-|:-|r|r:-|m:-|:-|f:-|m:-|
 r:-|r:-|r:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|t:-|r:-|s:-|:-|s:-|l:-|l:-|t:-|d|d:-|r:-|d:-|
 t:-|s:-|s:-|d:-|d:-|s:-|r:-|s:-|m:-|:-|m|f:-|f:-|fe:-|fe:-|s:-|:-|:-|d:-|

Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory ever-last ing.

PART IV. THE DAILY PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING.

CAN. ♂

{ d:-|:-|s:-|d|r:-|:-|d:-|d|m:-|:-|r:-|ta:-|ta:-|:-|l:l|:-|
 m:-|m:-|m:-|m:-|f:-|f:-|f:-|m:-|:-|m|m:-|:-|f:-|f:-|
 d|ta:-|:-|ta:-|ta:-|l:-|l:-|l|s:-|:-|:-|d|d:-|d|d:-|
 d:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|:-|:-|d|f:-|:-|f:-|f:-|

O Lord, save thy peo - ple, and bless thine hor - itago.

CREA.

EB. t. FULL ♀ Joyful.

{ f:-|f:-|m:-|l|r:-|r|m:-|d|d:-|t:-|d:-|:-|:-|f:-|d:-|t:-|d:-|d:-|
 f:-|f:-|s:-|s:-|l:-|l:-|l:-|l:-|s:-|:-|:-|s:-|:-|:-|l:-|r:-|d:-|d:-|
 r:-|r:-|de:-|de|r:-|r|d:-|m|m:-|:-|r:-|m:-|:-|:-|d:-|s:-|f:-|m:-|s:-|
 r:-|r:-|m:-|m:-|f:-|f:-|fe:-|fe:-|s:-|:-|:-|d:-|:-|:-|f:-|d:-|s:-|l:-|m:-|

Govern them and lift them up for ev - er. Day by day we

{ l:-|l:-|s:-|:-|m:-|:-|m:-|m:-|f:-|f:-|s:-|l:-|f:-|s:-|l:-|:-|l:-|:-|d:-|:-|
 d:-|d:-|t:-|:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|d:-|f:-|f:-|f:-|:-|m:-|:-|
 f:-|f:-|s:-|:-|s:-|s:-|s:-|f:-|f:-|m:-|f:-|l:-|s:-|f:-|f:-|s:-|s:-|
 r:-|r:-|s:-|:-|d:-|d:-|t:-|l:-|l:-|s:-|f:-|f:-|f:-|m:-|r:-|r:-|s:-|:-|d:-|:-|

magnify thee; and we worship thy Name ever world without end.

PART V. THE PRAYER FOR PURITY.

DEC. *mp* CAN *mp*

: m m : - l : - m : - - : m m : m l : - m : - - : m d : - r : - m : - : m
: d d : - d : - r : - - : r d : d d : - t : - - d : - l : - - : - t : - : t :
: l l : - m : - se : - - : se l : l m : - m : - - : m l : - - : - se : - : se
: l : l : - l : - t : - - : t : d : d l : - se : - - l : - f : - - : - m : - : m

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day with-out sin. O

f. *Ab.* *p*

s : - l : - f d : - t : l : t : - - : - d : - - : d d : - t : l : t : - - : - d : -
m : - de : - l : - m : l : l : - se : - l : - - : m : r : - r : r : r : - f : - m : -
l : - l : - l m : - m : m f : - m : - m : - - : d l : - t : d t : - r : - d : -
de : - l : - l : - d : d : r : - m : - l : - - : l f : - f : f : s : - - : - d : -

Lord, have mer-cy upon us, have mer-cy upon us.

PART VI. THE PRAYER FOR CONTINUED GRACE.

DEC. *p*

: l : l : - se : r d : - - : d d : - t : f m : - d : -
: m : f : - m : se : l : - s : - l : - s : s : s : - s : -
: d t : - t : m m : - - : m r : - r : t : d : - m : -
: d : r : - m : m : l : - m : - f : - s : s : d : - d : -

O Lord, let thy mer-cy light-en up-on us,

cres. *Full, slower, and p*

C. t. m. l. r. r. s. d. f. *Ab.*

d : - m : - m d : - s : - s : - - : f m : - - : - m a s : - s : l : d : - t : -
s : - d : - t : s : - m : - r : - t : - d : - - : - d m : - m : m : f : - - : -
m : - - : - ba se m : - d : - t : - s : - s : - - : - d : - s : s : s : - - : -
d : - l : - t : s : - - : - s : - s : - d : - - : - l : d : - d : d : r : - - : -

as our trust is in thee. O Lord, in thee

dim. *rall.* *slow, and p*

d : - m : r t : - s : - d : - m : - f : s : t : l : s : - - : - s : - - : -
s : - l : - s : - - : f : m : - d : - d : s : f e : r : m : - r : f : m : - - : -
d : - d : f r : - t : - d : - t a : - l : d d : d d : - t : r d : - - : -
m : - f : - s : - s : - l : - s : - f : m : r : r : s : - - : - d : - - : -

have I trusted; let me never be confound-ed.

Hymn 334

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. (Chant Music.)

CHANT I. KEY B \flat .

Dr. Aldrich.

}	d : —	l ₁ : r	t ₁ : —	m : —	d : r	d : t ₁	d : —
	m ₁ : —	d ₁ : f ₁	r ₁ : —	s ₁ : —	m ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : —
	s ₁ : —	l ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : —	t ₁ : —	d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —
	d ₁ : —	f ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : —	m ₁ : —	l ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —

CHANT II. KEY G.

T. Purcell.

}	m : —	r : d	r : —	s : —	f : m	r : r	d : —
	s ₁ : —	s ₁ : -fe	s ₁ : —	s ₁ : —	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : -f ₁	m ₁ : —
	d : —	r : l ₁	t ₁ : —	d : —	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —
	d : —	t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	m ₁ : —	f ₁ : d ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —

- f 1 *GLORY* be to | God on | high: and in \dot{e} earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
 2 We praise thee, we ξ bless thee, we | wor' ship | thee: we glorify ξ thee, | we \dot{e} give | thanks | to | thee
 3 For thy great ξ glo' ry, | O Lord | God: Heavenly King. ξ God the | Fa' ther
 | Al- - | mighty.

CHANT I. KEY B \flat .

H. Purcell.

}	d : —	t ₁ : l ₁	se ₁ : —	m : —	l ₁ : t ₁	l ₁ : se ₁	l ₁ : —
	m ₁ : —	m ₁ : -r ₁	m ₁ : —	s ₁ : —	d ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : —
	l ₁ : —	t ₁ : d ₁ l ₁	t ₁ : —	t ₁ : —	l ₁ : r	d : t ₁	d : —
	l ₁ : —	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : —	m ₁ : —	f ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	l ₂ : —

CHANT II. KEY B \flat .

W. Hine

}	l ₁ : —	se ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : —	d : —	t ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : se ₁	l ₁ : —
	m ₁ : —	m ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁ : —	f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : —
	d : —	t ₁ : d	r : —	m : —	r : -d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : —
	l ₁ : —	m ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	d ₁ : —	r ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	l ₂ : —

- m 4 O Lord, the only be ξ gotten Son, | Je sus | Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of ξ
 God, | Son of the Fa- - | ther,
 5 That takest a way the | sins of the | world: ξ have | mer' cy up | on - | us.
 6 Thou that takest a way the | sins of the | world: ξ have | mer' cy up | on - | us.
 7 Thou that takest a way the | sins of the | world: ξ re | ceive - | our - | prayer.
 8 Thou that sittest at the ξ right hand of | God the | Father: ξ have | mer' cy
 up | on - | us.
 mf 9 For ξ thou | only art | holy: ξ thou | on ly | art the | Lord;
 f 10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Ho ly | Ghost: art most ξ high in the | glory
 of | God the | Father.
 mf *Glory be to the ξ Fa' ther, | and to the | Son and | to the | Ho ly | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is ξ now, and | en' er | shall be: world with out | end. - -
 | A - | men.*

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. (*Anthem Music.*)*Bold and joyful.*Composed for the Canadian Hymnal by
E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc. By permission.*f* KEY A. M. 68.

p

m	s	d	l	d	m	r	f	m	s
d	t	d	s	f	s	l	l	s	s
s	f	m	r	d	l	d	d	t	d
d	s	l	m	f	d	f	d	f	s

Glo - ry be to God on high, and in earth peace, good.

E. t.

f *p*

d	f	s	m	s	m	d	t	d	m
s	d	t	d	s	d	m	r	d	d
m	l	f	s	m	s	s	f	m	m
l	r	r	d	s	d	s	s	l	l

will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship

cres. B. t.

mf

f	m	l	r	m	f	m	d	l	l
d	f	s	s	s	s	s	f	s	f
d	l	r	f	m	r	m	d	l	r
l	l	r	t	t	t	d	m	f	r

thee, we glo - ri - fy thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great

f. E.

f *ff*

d	s	d	l	s	l	s	f	m	f
s	f	m	t	d	d	r	d	d	t
r	d	s	f	f	m	r	d	m	l
s	d	s	f	t	d	f	s	l	f

glo - ry, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Al-

p Slower, and piano.

r.s.d.f. C. M. 76.

p

l	s	d	e	m	m	l	l	t	t
d	t	d	r	d	t	m	m	f	f
r	f	m	s	e	t	l	s	e	l
f	s	d	m	m	d	d	d	r	r

migh - ty, O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus

{	<i>mp</i> s : - : d' : - : r' s : - : <i>p</i> l : f : - : m : - : <i>mp</i> s : d' : - d' d' : t : t						
	m : - : s : - : r r : d : d : - : t, d : - : d : m : r m : r : r						
	d' : - : d' : t : l t : d' : l : - : s s : - : m : s : fe s : s : t						
	d : - : m : - : f f : m : f : r : d : - : d : d : l, s, : s, : s						
Christ,	O	Lord	God,	Lamb of	God,	Son of the	Father, that

{	l : t : de' r' : - : l t : d' : - r' d' : - : s l : d' : - t						
	m : m : m r : - : r r : r : - s s : - : s f : m : f						
	de' : t : l l : - : l s : l : - t d' : - : d' d' : l : r' :						
	s : s : s f : - : f f : f : - f m : - : m f : d : r						
tak - est	a - way	the	sins of	the world,	have	mer - cy	up -

{	<i>mp</i> se : m : . se. se l : m : s f : - : l r' : l : - d' t : - : s							
	m : m : . m m m : m : de r : - : de r : r : f r : - : f							
	t : se. : t t l : l : l l : - : s l : l : l t : - : t							
	m : m : . m m de : de : l, r : - : m f : f : r s : - : s,							
on	us.	Thou that	tak - est	a - way	the	sins of	the world,	have

{	s : d' : - l fe : s : s <i>mp</i> s : l : d' t : - : s s : m' : - r'							
	m : m : ma r : r : f f m : d : m r : - : r s : s : fe							
	d' : d' : - d' d' : t : r' r' d' : l : s s : - : t d' : d' : - d'							
	s, : s, : - s, s, : s, : t, t, d : f : d s : - : f m : l : - l							
mercy	upon	us.	Thou that	takest	a - way	the	sins of	the

{	<i>p</i> d' : t : . d' d' : - : s l : - : l l r' : r' : l d' t : l : - s m' : - : d'								
	s : - : m f : - : m f : - : d d f : s : l f f : f : - f m : - : s								
	r' : - : d' l : s : ta l : - : l l l : l : r' r' r' : d' : - r' d' : - : m'								
	s : - : d d : - : d f : - : f f r : m : f f s : l : - t d' : - : d'								
world,	receive	our	prayer.	Thou that	sittest	at the	right hand of	God	the

Moderate. *mf*
A. t. m. l. M. 66.

{	<i>p</i> f' : - : m' : - : d' d' : - : t : - : m l : - : se : - : <i>mf</i> s, : t, t, d : - r							
	l : - : s : - : m m : - : r : - : r d : - : t : - : m s, : s, : s, : f, m : l							
	d' : - : d' : - : s l : - : m : - : m : - : m : - : t r m : r : r d : f							
	f : - : d : - : d l, : - : se : - : se, l, : - : m' : - : = t, d : s, : s, l, : f,							
Fa - ther,	have	mer - cy	upon	us.	For	thou	only	art

{	d :- t ₁ :-	d : r , m f : f	f : m - : m	f . f : s d : d . d
	s ₁ :- s ₁ :-	s ₁ : l ₁ , s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - - : s ₁	l ₁ , l ₁ ; s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ , f ₁
	m :- r :-	d : d . d d : t ₁	d : - - : m	r . r : r m : d . d
	s ₁ :- s ₁ :-	m ₁ : f ₁ , m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : - - : d	d . d : t ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ , l ₁

ho - ly; thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the

{	t ₁ : m	l ₁ : l ₁ , l ₁	t ₁ : s ₁ , s ₁	d : s ₁ , s ₁	r s : d . d	l : t . d'
	f ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : r ₁ , r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ , s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ , s ₁	s ₁ d : m . m	r : m a . m a
	r : t ₁	d : r . r	r : t ₁ , t ₁	d : d . d	t ₁ m : s . s	d' : t . l
	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ , f ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ , f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ , m ₁	r s ₁ : s . s	f e : f e . f e

Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the glo - ry of God, art most high in the

{	d' : t . l	t :- d'	d' :- d' s : s ₁	s' :- - : s ₁	s' :- - : f . m
	m : m . m	f :- f	m :- m t ₁ :	ta ₁ t ₁ :-	- : t ₁ d : s ₁ , s ₁
	s : d' . d'	r' : s	s :- s r :	m f :-	f s : d . d
	s : s . s	s : s ₁	d :- d s ₁ :	de r :-	r m : m ₁ , m ₁

glo - ry of God the Fa - ther, most high, most high, most high, most high, in the

{	r : l ₁ , t ₁	d : r	r : m	- : s ₁	s : - - : s ₁	s : - - : s
	l ₁ : l ₁ , l ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	t ₁ : d	- :	ta ₁ t ₁ :-	- : ta ₁ t ₁ : t ₁
	f : f . f	m : f	f : m	- :	m f :-	m f : f
	f ₁ : r ₁ , r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : d	- :	de r :-	de r : r

glo - ry of God the Father, most high, most high, most high, most high, most

{	i ^h :- s	f : m	f , f : r	l ₁ : t ₁	d :- m : r	d : s ₁ d : m
	l ₁ : de	r : l ₁	l ₁ , l ₁ : f ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ :-	m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁
	m :-	r : s	f , f : f	r : f	m : d l ₁ : t ₁	d : m r : d
	d : l ₁	t ₁ : de	r , r : l ₁	f ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : - - : -	d ₁ : - d ₁ : d ₁

high in the glory of God the Fa - ther, in the

{	s : - s	r : -	m : s ₁ d : m	r : - s ₁ : -	d : - - : -	d : - - : -	d : - - : -
	r ₁ : - r ₁	f ₁ : -	m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : - - : -	m ₁ : - s ₁ : -	- : - f ₁ : -	m ₁ : - - : -
	t ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : m r : d	l ₁ : d t ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - ta ₁ : -	l ₁ : - - : -	s ₁ : - - : -
	d ₁ : - d ₁	d ₁ : -	d ₁ : - - : d ₁	d ₁ : - - : -	d ₁ : - m ₁ : -	f ₁ : - - : -	d ₁ : - - : -

glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men

HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG.

Hymn 335

ILFRACOMBE.

KEY C.

Ascribed to Dr. L. Mason.
From Cong Church Music

: s	d' : d'	t : s	l : t	d'	s	l : l	s : m	f : m	r
: m	s : m	r : d	d : r	m	m	f : d	d : d	r : d	t,
: s	s : s	s : d'	l : f	s	d	d' : d'	d' : s	s : s	s
: d	m : d	s : m	f : r	d	d	f : f	m : d	t,	d : s

: s	m : l	s : d'	l : t	d'	r'	m' : r'	d' : l	r'	t	d'
: r	d : d	d : m	f : f	m	s	s : s	m : d	f : r	m	
: t	d' : d'	d' : d'	d' : r'	d'	t	d' : t	s : l	l : s	s	
: s	d : f	m : d	f : r	l	s	d : r	m : f	r : s	d	

mp 1 GREAT God! and wilt thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend?
I a poor child, and thou so high,
The Lord of earth and air and sky.

2 Art thou my Father? Canst thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect prayer?
Or wilt thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise?

m 3 Art thou my Father? Let me be
A meek, obedient child to thee,
And try, in word and deed and thought,
To serve and please thee as I ought.

4 Art thou my Father? I'll depend
Upon the care of such a Friend,
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.

mf 5 Art thou my Father? Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in thy love
To be thy better child above.

ALSTONE.

Hymn 336

C. R. WILLING.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission.

KEY C.

{	S	S	:-l	S	:d'	M	:r	d		r	M	:-f	S	:l	S	:M	r
	d	d	:-d	d	:d	d	:t ₁	d	t ₁	d	:-t ₁	d	:d	d	:d	t ₁	
	M	M	:-f	M	:s	S	:f	M	S	S	:-s	S	:f	S	:S	S	
	d	d	:-d	d	:M	S	:s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	d	:-r	M	:f	M	:d	s	
{	S	S	:-l	S	:d'	M'	:r'	d'		l	S	:-l	t	:d'	M	:r	d
	t ₁	d	:-d	d	:M	S	:f	M	f	S	:-f	f	:M	d	:t ₁	d	
	S	S	:-f	S	:l	d'	:t	d'	d'	d'	:-d'	f	:S	S	:f	M	
	S	M	:-f	M	:l	S	:s	l	f	M	:-f	r	:d	S	:s ₁	d	

m 1 We are but little children weak,
 Nor born in any high estate;
 What can we do for Jesus' sake,
 Who is so high and good and great?

2 O, day by day, each Christian child
 Has much to do, without, within,
 A death to die for Jesus' sake,
 A weary war to wage with sin.

mp 3 When deep within our swelling hearts
 The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
 When bitter words are on our tongues,
 And tears of passion in our eyes,

m 4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
 Then we may check the hasty word,
 Give gentle answers back again,
 And fight a battle for our Lord.

mf 5 With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
 Light in our dwellings we may make,
 Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
c 6 And still do all for Jesus' sake.

m 6 There 's not a child so small and weak,
 But has his little cross to take,
 His little work of love and praise
 That he may do for Jesus' sake.

Hymn 337

BROOKHAM

J. Clarke

KEY G.

{	: s ₁	d ₁ : r	m : t ₁	d : r	t ₁	r	f : -f	m : d	m : fe	s [^]
	: s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁	t ₁	l ₁ : -s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	t ₁
	: m	m : s	s : f	m : r	r	s	f : -r	m : s	m : r : d	r
	: d	l ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : r ₁	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	r : -t ₁	d : m	d ₁ : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁

{	: s	m : d	l ₁ : m	f : r	t ₁	s ₁	d : r	m : s.f	m : r	d [^]
	: s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁	r ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	d : d	d : t ₁	d
	: r	d : d	d : de	r : f	r	t ₁	d : s	s : d	s : -f	m
	: t ₁	d : m ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	r : f ₁	s ₁	f ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d

mp 1 AMONG the deepest shades of night,
Can there be one who sees my way?

mf Yes, God is like a shining light,
That turns the darkness into day.

m 2 When every eye around me sleeps,
May I not sin without control?

mp No, for a constant watch he keeps
(On every thought of every soul.

m 3 If I could find some cave unknown,
Where human feet had never trod,
Yet there I could not be alone;
On every side there would be God.

4 He smiles in heaven, he frowns in hell;
He fills the air, the earth, the sea:

d 'I must within his presence dwell;
I cannot from his anger flee.

m 5 Yet I may flee, he shows me where;
To Jesus Christ he bids me fly;

mf And, while I seek for pardon there,
There 's only mercy in his eye.

DAVID.

Hymn 338

Handel.

KEY G.

{	: d m : r : d s : f : m r : — t ₁ d : r : m l ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁ d : —
	: s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : r : d t ₁ : — s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	: m d : r : m s : s : s s : — r d : t ₁ : d d : r : r m : —
	: d d : t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ : d s ₁ : — f ₁ m ₁ : r ₁ : d ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —
{	: d s : f : m m : r : d r : — m f : s : l m : m : r d : —
	: d d : t ₁ : d d : t ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : — d d : d : d d : s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : —
	: m s : s : s s : f : m s : — s f : m : f d : d : t ₁ d : —
	: d m : r : d s ₁ : s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : — <u>d.ta</u> l ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 We speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed;
f But what must it be to be there!

m 2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Of its wonders and pleasures untold;
f But what must it be to be there!

mp 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
f But what must it be to be there!

m 4 We speak of its anthems of praise,
o With which we can never compare
The sweetest on earth we can raise;
f But what must it be to be there!

m 5 We speak of its service of love,
Of the robes which the glorified wear,
Of the Church of the first-born above;
f But what must it be to be there!

mp 6 Do thou, I ord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare;
c And shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

BELMONT.

Hymn 339

Adapted from Mozart by S. Webbe.

KEY A.

{	: s ₁ m : — : r d : — : t ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ : d s ₁ : — s s : f : m m : r : d d : t ₁
	: m ₁ s ₁ : — : f ₁ m ₁ : — : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — s ₁ s ₁ : — : s ₁ l ₁ : — : l ₁ s ₁ : —
	: d d : — : t ₁ d : — : m d : — : d d : — m r : — : s s : f : m m : r
	: d ₁ d ₁ : — : s ₁ l ₁ : — : m ₁ f ₁ : — : l ₁ d : — d t ₁ : — : d f ₁ : — : fe ₁ s ₁ : —
{	: s ₁ m : — : r d : — : t ₁ t ₁ : l ₁ : d s ₁ : — s s : f : r d : m : r d : —
	: m ₁ s ₁ : — : f ₁ m ₁ : — : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — s ₁ l ₁ : — : l ₁ s ₁ : — : f ₁ m ₁ : —
	: d d : — : t ₁ d : — : m d : — : d d : — d d : — : f m : d : t ₁ d : —
	: d ₁ d ₁ : — : s ₁ l ₁ : — : m ₁ f ₁ : — : l ₁ d : — m ₁ f ₁ : — : f ₁ s ₁ : — : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows !
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose !

mf 2 Lo, such the child whose early foot
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influences sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

mp 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay,
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

mp 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with morrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

m 5 O thou whose infant feet were found
Within thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue
Were all alike divine,— [crowned,

6 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own.

EMMANUEL.

Hymn 340

Beethoven.

KEY G.

{	s ₁	d	: d	d	: d	m	: r	d		s ₁	r	: r	f	: m	r	: —	—
	s ₁	m ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: m ₁	s ₁	: f ₁	m ₁		s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: —	—
	t ₁	d	: d	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d		m	r	: t ₁	r	: d	t ₁	: —	—
	s ₁	d ₁	: m ₁	f ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁		d	t ₁	: s ₁	t ₁	: d	s ₁	: —	—

{	s ₁	m	: m	m	: m	f	: s	l		f	: r	d	: d	m	: r	d	: —	—
	s ₁	s ₁	: se ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	: d	d		l ₁	s ₁	: fe ₁	s ₁	: s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	: —	—	
	s	m	: m	m	: d	d	: m	f		f	m	: r	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: —	—
	s ₁	d	: r	d	: ta ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	f ₁		f ₁	s ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: —	—	

m 1 LORD, I would own thy tender care,
And all thy love to me;
The food I eat, the clothes I wear,
Are all bestowed by thee.

mp 2 'Tis thou preservest me from death
And dangers every hour;
I cannot draw another breath
Unless thou give me power.

m 3 Kind angels guard me every night,
As round my bed they stay;
Nor am I absent from thy sight
In darkness or by day.

4 My health and friends and parents dear
To me by God are given;
I have not any blessing here
But what is sent from heaven.

mp 5 Such goodness, Lord, and constant care,
A child can ne'er repay;
But may it be my daily prayer,
To love thee and obey.

Hymn 341

HORSLEY.

William Horsley, Mus. Do.

KEY Eb.

{	d	r	:m		f	:m		s	:f,m		r		s		m	:d'		t	:l		s	:—		—
	d	t,	d		d	:d		d	:d		t,		s,	d	:d		r	:r		t,	:—		—	—
	:m	s	:s		f	:s		s	:l		r		r	s	:l		s	:fe		s	:—		—	—
	d	s,	d		l,	d		m,	f,		s,		t,	d	:l,		r	:r		s,	:—		—	—

{	:r,m	f	:f		f	:m		l	:l		sé		se		l	:f		m	:r		d	:—		—
	:t,	d	:d		r	:m		m	:r		m		m	d	:r		d	:t,		d	:—		—	
	:s	f	:l		s	:s		l	:l		t		t	l	:l		s	:—f		m	:—		—	
	:s,	l,	:l,		t,	d		f	:f		m		m	f	:f,		s,	:s,		d	:—		—	

mp 1 THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

p 2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains he had to bear,

mp But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

m 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

m 5 O dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

Hymn 342

ROLSTON.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

KEY C.

{	:s		m	:f	:s		:l		s	:—		d'		d'	:t	:l		:l		s	:—
	:m		d	:r	:m		:f		m	:—		m		m	:s	:s		:fe		s	:—
	:s		s	:s	:s		:f,l		d'	:—		s		d'	:r'	:m'		:r',d'		t	:—
	:d		d	:d	:d		:f		d	:—		d		l,	t,	:d		:r		s,	:—

{	:s		m	:f	:s		:s		l	:t	:d'		t		d'	:l	:s		:s		s	:—
	:m		d	:d	:d		:m		f	:f	:s		s		s	:f	:r		:m,f		m	:—
	:d'		d'	:d'	:d'		:d'		d'	:r'	:m'		r'		d'	:d'	:d'		:t		d'	:—
	:d		d	:r	:m		:d		f	:r	:d		s		m	:f	:s		:s,		d	:—

- m* 1 COME, Holy Spirit, come;
O hear an infant's prayer;
Stoop down and make my heart thy
And shed thy blessing there. [home,
- m* 2 Thy light, thy love impart;
And let it ever be
A holy, humble, happy heart,
A dwelling-place for thee.
- mf* 3 Let thy rich grace increase,
Through all my early days,
The fruits of righteousness and peace,
To thine eternal praise.

GLORY

KEY D.

Hymn 343

{	d	d	<u>m</u>	<u>f</u>	s	s		l	l		s		d'		l	:r'		s	: <u>l</u>	<u>t</u>		d'	:--	--		
{	s	s	<u>d</u>	<u>r</u>	m	d		d	<u>d</u>	<u>r</u>		m		s	f	f		m	: <u>f</u>		m	:--	--			
{	m	m	<u>s</u>		s	:m		<u>f</u>	<u>s</u>	: <u>l</u>	<u>t</u>		d'		d'	d'	:l		d'	:s		s	:--	--		
{	d	d	d		d	d		f	f		d		m	f	f		s	s		d	:--	--	--			
{	d'	l	f		s	m		<u>l</u>	<u>s</u>	: <u>l</u>	<u>t</u>		d'		l	<u>s</u>	: <u>l</u>	<u>s</u>	<u>f</u>		m	:r		d	:--	--
{	m	f	d		d	d		d	f		s		f	<u>m</u>	<u>f</u>	: <u>m</u>	<u>r</u>		d	:t		d	:--	--		
{	d'	d'	l		s	s		f	d'		d'		d'	d'	d'		s	f		m	:--	--	--			
{	d	f	f		m	d		f	f		m		f	s	s		s	s		d	:--	--	--			
{	<u>m</u>	<u>f</u>	s	s		l	l		s	--			d'.r'	m'	d'		r'	t		d'	:--	d'				
{	<u>d</u>	<u>r</u>	m	m		f	f		m	--			s.f	m	m		f	r		m	:--	m				
{	d'.d'	d'	d'		<u>f</u>	<u>s</u>	: <u>l</u>	<u>t</u>		d'	:--		d'	s	s		d'	l		s	s	:--		s		
{	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:		m.r	d	l		f	s		d	:--		d			

- v* 1 AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'
- 2* In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed,
Dwelling in everlasting light
And joys that never fade,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'
- mf* 3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love?
How came those children there,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'
- m* 4 Because the Saviour shed his blood
To wash away their sin;
c Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'
- m* 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved his name;
mf So now they see his blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, 'Glory, glory, glory!'

CLAREWOOD.

KEY B \flat .

Hymn 344

Sir John Goss.
From Cong. Church Music By permission.

{	s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : d t ₁ : — —	d r : r f : f m : — —
{	m ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : — —	s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — —
{	d d : d d : d r : — —	d d : l ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : — —
{	d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : — —	m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — —
F. t.		
{	r d : t ₁ l ₁ r : f m : r d	m r : d d : t ₁ d : — —
{	se ₁ l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ r : s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d	d l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ r ₁ : — —
{	t ₁ d : r m ₁ l : r m : f s s	f : m r : f t ₁ : — —
{	m ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d f : t ₁ d : r m	d f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d s ₁ : — —
f. B \flat .		
{	s ₁ r : r d : d t ₁ : — —	s ₁ f : f m : m r : — —
{	r ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : — —	s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — —
{	t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — —	t ₁ d : r m : d t ₁ : — —
{	s ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : — —	s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : d ₁ s ₁ : — —
{	d r : m f : r t ₁ : s ₁ d	m r : d d : t ₁ d : — —
{	m ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁	s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — —
{	d l ₁ : de r : r r : t ₁ d	d l ₁ : d s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — —
{	l ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁	m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : — —

p 1 I was a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home,
I did not love my Father's voice,
I roved afar to roam.

m 2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child,
They followed o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild;
mp They found me nigh to death, *p*
Famished and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love;
They saved the wandering one.

mp 3 They spoke in tender love,
They raised my drooping head,
They gently closed my bleeding wounds,
My fainting soul they fed;
They washed my filth away.
m They made me clean and fair;
They brought me to my home in peace.
The long-sought wanderer.

mp 4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
mf But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
mp I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
mf But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love his home!

SAMUEL.

KEY D.

Hymn 345

Arthur Sullivan, Mus. Doc.
By permission

}	: m m : s f : -m f l s : fe s : d' d' : - t
	: d d : d t, : -t, t, t, d : -d d : d r : - -
	: s s : m s : -s s s s : -s s : fe s : - -
	: d' d : s, r : -r s, f m : -m m, : l, s, : - -

}	: d' l : s f : s ^{A. t.} m l, t, d : r m : - - : r ^{f. D.} d s : - -
	: d d : d d : t, ^d f, s, s, : l, s, : - t, : - d s : - -
	: s f : s l : s ^s d r d : d d : - f : - m t : - -
	: m f : m r : s, ^d f, f, m, : f, s, : - s, : - d s, : - -

}	: s r' : -t s : f m : f s d d : l s : f m : - - : r d : - -
	: s f : -f m : r d : t, d d d : d de : r d : - t, : - d : - -
	: s t : -t d' : s s : s s ta l : l l : l s : - f : - m : - -
	: s s : s, l, : t, d : r m m f : f m : r s : - s, : - d : - -

mp 1 HUSHED was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark,
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark,
m When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.

mp 2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite, kept;
m And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

m 3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of thy word,
Like him to answer at thy call,
And to obey thee first of all.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits
Where in thy house thou art,
Or watches at thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of thy will.

m 5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To thee in life and death,
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

HOLYROOD.

Hymn 346

James Watson.
By permission of Messrs Nisbet & Co

KEY F.

{	d	m	s	s	l	s	—	—		s	l	d'	t	l	s	—			
	s ₁	d	d	d	d	d	—	—		r	m	m	r	—	d	t ₁	—		
	m	s	m	m	f	m	—	—		s	m	m	s	fe	s	—	—		
	d	d	d	d	d	d	—	—		t ₁	d	l ₁	t ₁	d	r	s ₁	—	—	
{	s	s	l	d'	m	f	l	s		m	r	f	t ₁	t ₁	d	—	—		
	d	d	d	m	d	d	d	t ₁		d	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	—	—		
	m	m	f	s	s	f	f	r		d	r	r	r	m	f	m	—	—	
	d	d	d	d	ta	l ₁	f ₁	s ₁		d	f ₁	r ₁	s ₁	c ₁	s ₁	d	—	—	

mf 1 FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper band.

2 To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to his temple gate
The choicest of their store.

m 3 For thus the holy word,
Spoken by Moses, ran:—
'The first ripe ears are for the Lord,
The rest he gives to man.'

m 4 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live
We may thy children be.

5 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

6 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve thy Church below,
And join thy saints in heaven.

DUNON

Hymn 347

German Melody. From the
Cong. Psalms. By permission

{	d	—	d	d	d	t ₁	d	m	: r		r	—	r	r	r	d	r	m	: —
	m ₁	—	m ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	m ₁	s ₁	: —		t ₁	—	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	: —
	d	—	d	d	f	r	d	d	: t ₁		s	—	s	s	s	m	s	s	: —
	d ₁	—	d ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	: —		s ₁	—	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	d ₁	: —
{	m	—	m	m	r	d	l	: —		s	—	m	s	f	l ₁	t ₁	d	: —	
	d	—	d	d	d	t ₁	d	: —		d	—	d	d	l ₁	f ₁	f ₁	m	: —	
	s	—	s	s	s	f	m	f	: —		s	—	s	s	d	f	r	d	: —
	d	—	d	d	d	s ₁	l ₁	f ₁	: —		m ₁	—	d ₁	m ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	d ₁	: —

- mp* 1 GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child,
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to thee.
- 2 Fain I would to thee be brought;
Blessed Lord, forbid it not;
In the kingdom of thy grace
Give a little child a place.
- m* 3 Lamb of God, I look to thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.

- m* 4 Fain I would be as thou art;
Give me thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have thy loving mind.
- mp* 5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what thou art;
Live thyself within my heart.
- mf* 6 I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

FERIET
KPY D.

Hymn 348

Rev J B Dykes Mus. Do.
By permission.

{	m	: m	m	: d	s	: l	s	: —		s	: l	d'	: t	l	: t	l	s	: —		
{	m	: d	d	: d	m	: d	r	m	: —		t	: d	r	m	: r	d	: r	d	t	: —
{	d'	: s	m	: s	d'	: l	t	d'	: —		s	: fe	s	: s	fe	: fe	s	: —		
{	d	: d	d	: m	d	: f	d	: —		m	: r	d	: s	r	: r	s	: —			

{	m	: m	m	: d	s	: l	t	d'	: —		d'	: l	s	: m	r	: m	r	d	: —
{	d	: d	d	: d	m	: r	m	: —		l	: f	m	: d	d	: t	d	: —		
{	s	: s	s	: s	s	: r'	d'	: —		d'	: d'	d'	: s	s	: f	m	: —		
{	d	: s	d	: m	d	: t	l	: —		f	: l	d	: m	s	: s	d	: —		

- mp* 1 JEsus, holy, undefiled,
Listen to a little child;
m Thou hast sent the glorious light,
Chasing far the silent night.
- mf* 2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of thine,
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.
- m* 3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

- mp* 4 Thou, by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live.
- 5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.
- 6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And, when thou at last shalt come,
Take me to thy heavenly home.

CHILD'S SONG.

Hymn 349

From S. S. Union Hymnal
By permission

KEY D.

{ s :- f | m :- m | r : d : r | d :- s : | s | l :- l | l : t : d' | s :- : | : m | s :- s | f : m : f
 | m :- r | d :- d | t : l : t | d :- d : | d | d :- d | d : r : m | m :- : | : d | m :- m | r : d : r
 | s :- s | s :- s | s :- f | m :- m : | m | f :- f | f :- s | s :- : | : s | s :- s | t :- t
 | d :- t | d :- d | s : - s | i :- d : | d | f :- f | f :- d | d :- : | : d | d :- d | s : - s :

{ m :- : | s :- : | m | r : d : r | m :- r | d :- : | : s | l :- l | d' : t : l | s :- : | d' :- : | d'
 | d :- : | m :- : | d | t : l : t | d :- t | d :- : | : m | f :- f | f | s : f | m :- : | m :- : | m
 | d' :- : | s :- : | s | s :- s | s :- f | m :- : | : d' | d' :- d' | d' :- d' | d' :- : | s :- : | s
 | d :- : | d :- : | d | s : - s | s : - s | d :- : | : d | f :- f | f :- f | d :- : | d :- : | d

{ t :- t | t : d' : r' | s :- : | : f | m :- m | r : d : r | d :- s : | s | l : t : d' | m :- r | d :- : |
r :- r	r : m : r	t : - :	: r	d :- d	t : l : t	d :- d :	m	f :- m	d :- t	d :- :	
s :- s	r' : d' : l	s :- :	: s	s :- s	s :- f	m :- m :	d'	d' :- d'	s :- f	m :- :	
s :- s	s :- :	f e	s :- :	: t	d :- d	s : - s	d :- d :	d	f : s : l	s : - s	d :- :

mf 1 There's a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky.

A Friend who never changeth,
Whose love can never die.

m Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious name he bears.

mf 2 There's a rest for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour,
And to the Father cry,
A rest from every turmoil.
From sin and danger free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

mf 3 There's a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy.
No home on earth is like it,
Or can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

f 4 There's a crown for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by,
A crown of brightest glory,
Which he will then bestow
On all who've found his favour,
And loved his name below.

5 There's a song for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually,
m A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship him as King.

mf 6 There's a robe for little children

Above the bright blue sky,
c And a harp of sweetest music,
And a palm of victory.
mf All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own!

Hymn 350

ELLACOMBE.

German.

KEY B \flat .

{	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: d	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁ , t ₁ : d	r : r	m : —	—
	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁ : r ₁	m ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	—
	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: d	d : —	d	d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	d ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—

{	s ₁	ḋ	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: d	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁ , t ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁ : r ₁	m ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ , f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	—
	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: d	d : —	d	d	d : d	r : r	m : —	—
	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	d ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—

{	ḋ, r	m : r	m : f	r : t ₁ , ḋ	r	ḋ, r	m : r	m : f	r : —	—
	m ₁ , f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁	m ₁ , f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : —	—
	d	d : r	d : d	t ₁ : s ₁ , l ₁	t ₁	d	d : r	d : d	t ₁ : —	—
	d	d : t ₁	d : f ₁	s ₁ : —	s ₁	d	d : t ₁	d : f ₁	s ₁ : —	—

{	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: d	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁ , t ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d : —	—
	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁ : r ₁	m ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ , f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : —	—
	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: d	d : —	d	d	d : d	r : r	m : —	—
	s ₁	d	: t ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: m ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	d ₁	f ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —	—

f 1 Hosanna, loud hosanna,

The little children sang;
Through pillared court and temple
The joyful anthem rang;
To Jesus, who had blessed them
Close folded to his breast.
The children sang their praises,
The simplest and the best.

2 From Olivet they followed,

Mid an exultant crowd,
The victor palm-branch waving,
And chanting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky,—

f 'Hosanna in the highest!
Glory to God on high!'

m 3 Fair leaves of silvery olive

They strowed upon the ground
While Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on his bidding wait.

f 4 'Hosanna in the highest!'

That ancient song we sing;
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of Heaven our King.
mf O may we ever praise him
With heart and life and voice,
And in his blissful presence
Eternally rejoice.

DRESDEN.

Hymn 351

J. F. Schultze.

KEY B \flat .

F. t.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 d : d s_1 : s_1 m_1 : - d \\ : s_1 d : d s_1 : s_1 m_1 : - d \\ : s_1 d : d s_1 : s_1 m_1 : - d \\ : s_1 d : d s_1 : s_1 m_1 : - d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} s_1 f_1 : m_1 r_1 : d_1 s_1 : - - \\ s_1 f_1 : m_1 r_1 : d_1 s_1 : - - \\ s_1 f_1 : m_1 r_1 : d_1 s_1 : - - \\ s_1 f_1 : m_1 r_1 : d_1 s_1 : - - \end{array} \right\ $	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} d f m : r d : l s : f m \\ a d d : t_1 d : d d : t_1 d \\ m l s : s s : f m : r d \\ d f s_1 : f_1 m_1 : f_1 s_1 : - l \end{array} \right\ $
---	--	--

f. B \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : d r : l s : t_1 d s_1 : - - \\ : d d : d t_1 : s_1 a r_1 : - - \\ : s l : r r : f m t_1 : - - \\ : m_1 f_1 : f_1 s_1 : s_1 d s_1 : - - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} s_1 r : r m : m f : - r r s : s f : m r : - - \\ s_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 : - s_1 s_1 s_1 : d t_1 : d t_1 : - - \\ s_1 t_1 : t_1 d : d t_1 : - t_1 t_1 d : m f : s s : - - \\ s_1 f_1 : f_1 m_1 : m_1 r_1 : - s_1 f_1 m_1 : m r : d s_1 : - - \end{array} \right\ $
---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 d : d s_1 : s_1 l_1 : - m_1 m_1 f_1 : - r_1 s_1 : t_1 d : - - \\ : s_1 d : d s_1 : s_1 l_1 : - m_1 m_1 f_1 : - r_1 s_1 : f_1 m_1 : - - \\ : s_1 d : d s_1 : s_1 l_1 : - m_1 m_1 f_1 : - r_1 s_1 : r d : - - \\ : s_1 d : d s_1 : s_1 l_1 : - m_1 m_1 f_1 : - r_1 s_1 : s_1 d_1 : - - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} d : d d : d r : - r \\ m_1 m_1 s : s_1 s_1 : - s_1 \\ s_1 : s_1 d : m t_1 : - t_1 \\ d_1 : s_1 m_1 : d_1 s_1 : - s_1 \end{array} \right\ $
---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : r m : - s f : m r : - - r m : r m : - r d : t_1 d : - - \\ : s_1 s_1 : - s_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 : - - s_1 s_1 : s_1 s_1 : - t_1 l_1 : s e_1 l_1 : - - \\ : t_1 d : - m r : d t_1 : - - t_1 d : t_1 d : - s m : m m : - - \\ : s_1 d : - d t_1 : d s_1 : - - s_1 d : s_1 d : - s_1 l_1 : m_1 l_1 : - - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\ \begin{array}{l} s_1 l_1 : r d : t_1 d : - - \\ s_1 f_1 : l_1 s_1 : f_1 m_1 : - - \\ d d : f m : r d : - - \\ m_1 f_1 : r_1 s_1 : s_1 d_1 : - - \end{array} \right\ $
---	--

m 1 AGAIN the morn of gladness,

The morn of light, is here;

And earth itself looks fairer,

And heaven itself more near;

The bells, like angel voices,

Speak peace to every breast;

And all the land lies quiet

To keep the day of rest.

Retrain.

Glorio be to Jesus!

Let all his children say;

He rose again, he rose again,

On this glad day!

m 2 Again, O loving Saviour,
 The children of thy grace
 Prepare themselves to seek thee
 Within thy chosen place.
mf Our song shall rise to greet thee,
 If thou our hearts wilt raise;
 If thou our lips wilt open,
 Our mouth shall show thy praise.

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

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

f 5 Tell out, sweet bells, his praises!
 Sing, children, sing his name!
 Still louder and still further
 His mighty deeds proclaim,
f Till all whom he redeemed
 Shall own him Lord and King,
 Till every knee shall worship,
 And every tongue shall sing,
 'Glory be to Jesus!
 Let all creation say:
 He rose again, he rose again,
 On this glad day!'

JERUSALEM.

Hymn 352

Aurdelt, 1540.

KEY F.

{	r : m d : r m : — m		s s : s f : m r : — —
	t ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : — d	d	r : d d : d t ₁ : — —
	s s : m m : s s : — s	m	r : m l : s s : — —
	s ₁ : d l ₁ : s ₁ d : — d	d	t ₁ : d f : d s ₁ : — —

{	r : m d : r m : — r	m	f : m : r : d r : r d : — —
	t ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : — t ₁	d	d : l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : — —
	s s : m m : s s : — s	s	l : m s : s : m : — —
	s ₁ : d l ₁ : s ₁ d : — s ₁	d	f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : — —

{	s : s l : t d' : — t	s	s : l t : l s : — —
	d : m r : r m : r r	r	t ₁ : d r : — d t ₁ : — —
	m : s fe : s s : fe s	s	s : s s : fe s : — —
	d : d : d d : t ₁ l ₁ : — s ₁	t ₁	m : m r : r s ₁ : — —

{	r : m d : r m : — r	m	f : m : r : d r : r d : — —
	t ₁ : d l ₁ : t ₁ d : — t ₁	d	d : l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : — —
	s : s : f : f s : — s	s	l : m s : — f m : — —
	s : m f : r d : — s ₁	d	f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : — —

m 1 WHEN, his salvation bringing,
 To Zion Jesus came,
 The children all stood singing
 Hosanna to his name;
 Nor did their zeal offend him,
 But, as he rode along,
 He let them still attend him,
 And smiled to hear their song.

2 And, since the Lord retaineth
 His love for children still,
 Though now as King he reigneth
 On Zion's heavenly hill,

mf We'll flock around his banner
 Who sits upon the throne,
f And cry aloud 'Hosanna,
 To David's royal Son!'

m 3 For, should we fail proclaiming
 Our great Redeemer's praise,
 The stones, our silence shaming,
 Would their hosannas raise.
 But shall we only render
 The tribute of our words?
mf No! while our hearts are tender,
 They too shall be the Lord's,

PEARNSALL.
KEY D.

Hymn 353

St. Gall.
Kathol. Gesangbuch.

{ s . d' : t d' : m l : — s : d m : r d : d d : r m : m s : f s : s l : t d' : d d : r m : d f : — d	s f : m r : r m : — — d t, : d d : t, d : — — m f : s l : s s : — — d r : m f : s d : — —
{ d m : f s : s l : — s : s, d : d r : d d : r m : m s : l s : m l : t d' : d d : l, t, : d f : — d	s' l : t d' : r' d' t : — — m r : r m : r r : — — s fe : s s : fe s : — — d d : t, l, : r s, : — —
{ d' l : s f : m f : — r : m f : m r : de r : — * t, : s l : ta l : l l : — t : d f : s l : l, r : — s	l s : f m : r s : — — t, d : t, d : d t, : — — r' s : s s : fe s : — — f m : r d : l, s, : — —
{ l t d' : t d' : m l : — s : f m : f m : d d : r m : r' d' : r' d' : d' l : t d' : s d : s l : s f : — d	s f : m r : r d : — — d d : d d : t, d : — — s l : s s : s f m : — — m f : d s, : s, d : — —

m 1 O JESUS, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
Be thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
mf I shall not fear the battle
If thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If thou wilt be my guide.

mp 2 O let me feel thee near me:
The world is ever near,
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

m 3 O let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;

m O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.*

mf 4 O Jesus, thou hast promised
To all who follow thee,
That where thou art in glory
There shall thy servant be;

m And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

5 O let me see thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in thy strength alone.

c O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end,
mf And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

FINDSLEIGH.

Hymn 354

S. Salvatore!

KEY G.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m.,r} \\ :s_1 \\ \underline{d.,r} \\ :d \end{array} \right.$	d : d r : r m : — d		$\left[\begin{array}{l} \underline{d.,t_1} \\ s_1 \end{array} \right]$ l ₁ : r d : t ₁ d : — —
	s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : — s ₁		f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — —
	m : m s : s s : — m		d : d f : m r : m m : — —
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m.,r} \\ :s_1 \\ :s.,f \\ :d \end{array} \right.$	d : d r : r m : — d		$\left[\begin{array}{l} \underline{d.,t_1} \\ s_1 \end{array} \right]$ l ₁ : r d : t ₁ d : — —
	s ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : — s ₁		f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — —
	m : fe s : s s : — m		d : d f : m r : m m : — —
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m.,f} \\ :d \\ :s.,f \\ :d \end{array} \right.$	s : s l : l s : — m		m f : s m : d r : — —
	d : d l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d		l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : — —
	m : m d : f m r : s s		s : f : r d : m s : — —
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m.,r} \\ :s_1 \\ :s.,f \\ :s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d : d r : r m : — d		$\left[\begin{array}{l} \underline{d.,t_1} \\ s_1 \end{array} \right]$ l ₁ : r d : t ₁ d : — —
	s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : — s ₁		f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — —
	m : m s : s s : — m		d : d f : m r : m m : — —
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m.,r} \\ :s_1 \\ :s.,f \\ :s_1 \end{array} \right.$	d : d r : r m : — d		$\left[\begin{array}{l} \underline{d.,t_1} \\ s_1 \end{array} \right]$ l ₁ : r d : t ₁ d : — —
	s ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ d : — s ₁		f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : — —
	m : m s : s s : — m		d : d f : m r : m m : — —

m 1 Go when the morning shineth,
 Go when the noon is bright,
mp Go when the eve declineth,
 Go in the hush of night;
m Go with pure mind and feeling,
 Fling earthly thought away,
 And, in thy chamber kneeling,
 Do thou in secret pray.

2 Remember all who love thee,
 All who are loved by thee;
 Pray, too, for those that hate thee.
 If any such there be;
 Then for thyself, in meekness,
 A blessing humbly claim;
 And link with each petition,
 The great Redeemer's name.

mp 3 Or, if 'tis e'er denied thee
 In solitude to pray,
 Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
 When friends are round thy way,
m Even then the silent breathing
 Of thy spirit raised above
 May reach his throne of glory,
 Who is mercy, truth, and love.

mf 4 O not a joy or blessing
 With this can we compare—
 The power that he hath given us
 To pour our heart in prayer!
m Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,
 Before his footstool fall,
 And-remember, in thy gladness,
 His grace who gave thee all.

KINGSTOWN.

KEY B \flat .

Hymn 355

Cornish Melody

{	d : t ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : d.l ₁ s ₁ : m ₁	{	m : r.d l ₁ : r d : t ₁ d : —
	m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : d ₁		m ₁ : f ₁ .s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : —
	s ₁ : f ₁ .l ₁ d : d d : d d : s ₁		s ₁ : t ₁ .d d : f m : r d : —
	d ₁ : d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ d : d ₁		d ₁ : r ₁ .m ₁ f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

{	m : m.f s : m f : r m : d	{	m : m.f s : m f : m r : —
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁		d : t ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : —
	d : d.r m : d r : t ₁ d : m		d : d d : d d.t ₁ : d d : t ₁
	d ₁ : d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d : d ₁		l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ : d ₁ r ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ : —

{	d : t ₁ .l ₁ s ₁ : m ₁	{	l ₁ : d.l ₁ s ₁ : m ₁	{	m : r.d l ₁ : r	{	d : t ₁ d : —
	m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : d ₁		m ₁ : f ₁ .s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : -f ₁ m ₁ : —
	d : d d : d		d : l ₁ .t ₁ d : s ₁		s ₁ : t ₁ .d d : f		m : r d : —
	d ₁ : d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁		f ₁ : f ₁ d ₁ : d ₁		d ₁ : r ₁ .m ₁ f ₁ : r ₁		s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : —

m 1 SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us—
 Much we need thy tender care—
 In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
 For our use thy folds prepare:
mf Blessed Jesus!
 Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

m 2 We are thine: do thou befriend us;
 Be the guardian of our way;
 Keep from ill; from sin defend us;
 Seek us when we go astray:
mp Blessed Jesus!
 Hear us children, when we pray.

m 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
 Poor and sinful though we be;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
 Blessed Jesus!
 Early let us turn to thee.

mf 4 Early let us seek thy favour;
 Early let us do thy will;
 Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
 With thyself our bosoms fill:
 Blessed Jesus!
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

EVANGEL.

Hymn 356

W. H. Doane

KEY C.

{	m : m, f s : s	l : — s	s	d' : d' d' : m, fe	s : — —
	d : d, r m : m	f : — m	m	m : m m : d, r	m : — r
	s : s, s d' : d'	d' : — d'	d'	d' : d' d' : d'	d' : — t
	d : d, d d : d	d : — d	d	l : l l : l	s : — —

{	s	d' : d' d' : t, l, s	l : t d'	l	s : f, m r : s, f	m : — — :
	f	m : m m, s : f, m	f : s l	f	m : r, d t, : m, r	d : — — :
	r'	d' : s s : d'	d' : — d'	d'	d' : s s : s	s : — — :
	s	d : d d : d	f : — f	f	s : s s, : s,	d : — — :

{	r, d : r, m f : f	m, f : s —	s, d	t, d : r, m f : t,	d, s : — —
	t, l : t, d r : r	d, r : m —	m, l	s, : t, d t, : s,	s, r : — —
	s : s, s t : t	s : d' —	d, f	r, m : f, m r : f	m, t : — —
	s, : s, s s, : s,	d : d —	d, f	s, : s, s, : s,	d, s, : — —

{	s	d' : d' d' : t, l, s	l : t d'	l	s : f, m r : s, f	m : — — :
	f	m : m m, s : f, m	f : s l	f	m : r, d t, : m, r	d : — — :
	t	d' : s s : d'	d' : — d'	d'	d' : s s : s	s : — — :
	s	d : d d : d	f : — f	f	s : s s, : s,	d : — — :

Refrain

{	m : m, f s : s	l : — s :	t : t, d' r' : r'	r' : — d' :
	d : d, r m : m	f : — m :	f : f, m r : f	f : — m :
	s : s, s d' : d'	d' : — d' :	r' : r', d' t : t	t : — d' :
	d : d, d d : d	f : — d :	s : s, s s : s	s : — d :

p/Tell me the old, old story, n/Tell me the old, old story

{	m' : m', r' d' : d'	d' : — l	l	s : d' t, d' : r'	d' : — — :
	s : s, f m : s	f : — f	f	m : m r, m : f	m : — — :
	d' : d', s s : ta	l : — d'	d'	d' : s s : s	s : — — :
	d : d, d d : m	f : — f	f	s : s s : s,	d : — — :

f/Tell me the old, old story Of Je-sus and his love.

p 1 Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,—
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love.

mp 2 Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child;
For I am weak and weary
And helpless and defiled.

m 3 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in.
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin!

4 Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

p 5 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.

mp 6 Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

m 7 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.

mf 8 Yes, and, when that world's glory
Shall dawn upon my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,—
'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.'

MOUNT VERNON.

Hymn 357

Dr Lowell Mason.

KEY C.

(m : m s : m f : l l : s	d' : m m : r, m f : m r : —
d : d d : d d : f f : m	m : d d : t, d r : d t, : —
s : s m : s l : d' d' : d'	s : s s : s s : s s : —
d : d d : d f : f d : d	d : m s : — d t, : d s : —

(s : s m' : d' l : d' l : s	s : m' r' : d' l : s m : —
m : m m : s f : l f : m	m : s f : m f : t, d : —
s : s s : d' d' : d' d' : d'	d' : d' t : d' d' : s s : —
d : d d : m f : f d : d	d' : d' s : l f : s d : —

p 1 JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me;
Bless thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be thou near me;
Watch my sleep till morning light.

m 2 All this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed
Listen to my evening prayer. [me;

mp 3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

ROUSSEAU.
KEY F.

Hymn 358

J. J. ROUSSEAU.
D.C

{	m : m . r d : d	r : r m : d	s : s . f m : m	r . d : r . m d : -
	d : d s ₁ : d	t ₁ : t ₁ d : d	m : m . r d : d	t ₁ : t ₁ d : -
	s : s . f m : s	s : s s : m	s : s s : s	s : s m : -
	d : d d : m	s : s ₁ d : d	d : d d : m	s : s ₁ d : -

{	m : m . f s : s	l : l s : m	m : m . f s : s	l : d . l s : -
	d : d . r m : d	d : d d : d	d : d . r m : d	d : d d : -
	s : s s : m	f : f m : s	s : s s : m	f : l . f m : -
	d : d d : d	f ₁ : f ₁ d : d	d : d d : d	f ₁ : f ₁ d : -

{	m : m . r d : d	r : r m : d	s : s . f m : m	r . d : r . m d : -
	d : d s ₁ : d	t ₁ : t ₁ d : d	m : m . r d : d	t ₁ : t ₁ d : -
	s : s . f m : s	s : s s : m	s : s s : s	s : s m : -
	d : d d : m	s : s ₁ d : d	d : d d : m	s : s ₁ d : -

- mp* 1 LORD, a little band and lowly,
 We are come to sing to thee;
p Thou art great and high and holy;
 O how solemn we should be!
m Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
 And of heaven, where he is gone;
 And let nothing ever please us
 He would grieve to look upon.
- 2 For we know the Lord of Glory
 Always sees what children do,
 And is writing now the story
 Of our thoughts and actions too.
 Let our sins be all forgiven;
 Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
 Lead us on our way to heaven,
 There to sing a nobler song.

LU - ATIA.
KEY A.

Hymn 359

Melchior Vulpius, 1604.

m	: r	d	: t ₁	l ₁	: t ₁	d	: d	r	: m	f	: r	m	: fe	s	: -
s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	f ₁	: f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: d	t ₁	: -
d	: r	m	: m	d	: r	m	: m	t ₁	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: d	r	: -
d	: t ₁	d	: m ₁	f ₁	: r ₁	d ₁	: d ₁	s ₁	: d	f ₁	: s ₁	d	: l ₁	s ₁	: -

r	: r	m	: r	d	: t ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	t ₁	: d	r	: -d	t ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: -
t ₁	: r	d	: s ₁	s ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: m ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: -s ₁	s ₁	: fe ₁	s ₁	: -
s	: s	s	: f	m	: r	d	: d	r	: m	f	: -m	r	: d	t ₁	: -
s ₁	: t ₁	d	: t ₁	d	: s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: d	t ₁	: -d	r	: r ₁	s ₁	: -

d	: t ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	f	: m	r	: r	s	: f	m	: d	m	: r	d	: -
s ₁	: f ₁	m ₁	: m ₁	s ₁	: d	t ₁	: t ₁	d	: t ₁	d	: d	d	: t ₁	d	: -
d	: r	d	: d	r	: s	s	: s	s	: s	s	: l	s	: f	m	: -
m ₁	: s ₁	l ₁	: l ₁	t ₁	: d	s ₁	: s ₁	m	: r	d	: f	s ₁	: s ₁	d ₁	: -

1 In the vineyard of our Father
Daily work we find to do;
Scattered gleanings we may gather,
Though we are but young and few;
Little clusters
Help to fill the garner's too.

m 2 Tofling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
While we work, and watch, and pray,
Gathering gladly
Freewill offerings by the way.

m 3 Up and ever at our calling,
d Till in death our lips are dumb,
c Or till, sin's dominion falling,
Christ shall in his kingdom come,
mf And his children
Reach their everlasting home.

m 4 Steadfast then in our endeavour,
Heavenly Father, may we be!
mf And for ever and for ever
We will give the praise to thee,
f Hallelujah
Singing all eternity.

MARINERS.

KEY F.

Hymn 360

Stelban.

{	s : l	s.f:m.f	s : l	s.f:m	s : s	l : t.d	t : l	s : —
	d : d	d : d	d : d	d : d	m : r	r : r	r : d	t ₁ : —
	m : f	m.r:d.r	m : f	m.r:d	s : s	fe : s	s : fe	s : —
	d : d	d : d	d : d	d : d	d : t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	r : r ₁	s ₁ : —

{	r.m:r.m	f : f	m.f:m.f	s : s	d'.t:l.s	d'.l:s.f	m : r	d : —
	t ₁ .d:t ₁ .d	r : r	d.r:d.r	m : m	d : d	d : d	d : t ₁	d : —
	s : f.m	r : s	s : s	s : s	m.s:f.m	l.f:s.l	s : f	m : —
	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : d	d : d	d : d	f ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	d : —

mp 1 CHILDHOOD's years are passing o'er us

Soon our school-days will be done ;

p Cares and sorrows lie before us,

Hidden dangers, snares unknown.

mp 2 O may he, who, meek and lowly,

Trode himself this vale of woe,

Make us his, and make us holy,

Guard and guide us while we go.

m 3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,—

mp 'Little children, follow me :'

Jesus, keep our feet from falling;

Teach us all to follow thee.

p 4 Soon we part; it may be never,

Never here to meet again;

mf O to meet in heaven for ever!

O the crown of life to gain!

CRAYFORD.

KEY A.

Hymn 361

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doa.
By permission.

{	d	m : r	t ₁	t ₁	d : r	m	m	r : t ₁	d : l ₁	s ₁
	s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	s ₁	l ₁	r ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁
	m	d : f	r	r	d : s	m	fe	s : s	d : r	t ₁
	d	m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d	d	t ₁ : m ₁	l ₁ : r ₁	s ₁

{	t ₁	d : r	m	d	r : m	f	s	m : d	d : t ₁	d : —
	s ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁	s ₁	d ₁ : s ₁	f ₁	r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁	m ₁ : —
	r	d : t ₁	d	d	d : d	d	r	d : m	r : r	d : —
	s ₁	m ₁ : r ₁	d ₁	m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d : m ₁	f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : —

<p><i>mp</i> 1 THE daylight fades, The evening shades Are gathering round my head; <i>mf</i> Father above, I praise that love Which smooths and guards my bed.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> 2 While thou art near, I need not fear The gloom of midnight hour; <i>m</i> Blest Jesus, still From every ill Defend me with thy power.</p>
--	--

c 3 Subdue my sin,
And enter in
And sanctify my heart,
mf Spirit Divine;
O make me thine,
And ne'er from me depart.

DENFIELD.

Hymn 362

C. G. Glaser

KEY A.

<p>{ <i>s</i>₁ <u>d . d</u> : r <i>s</i>₁ <i>m</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ <u>d</u> : d <i>s</i>₁ <u>d</u>₁ <i>m</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁</p>	<p> <i>r</i> <i>m</i> . <i>r</i> : d <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ <i>f</i>₁ : <i>m</i>₁ <i>t</i>₁ <u>d</u> . <i>s</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ <u>d</u>₁ <i>d</i>₁ : d₁</p>	<p> <i>r</i> <i>m</i> . <i>m</i> : f : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : — <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ : — <i>t</i>₁ <u>d . d</u> : r : d <u>d</u> : <i>t</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ <u>d . d</u> : <i>t</i>₁ : d <i>s</i>₁ : —</p>
<p>{ <i>s</i> <i>s</i> . <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁ <i>t</i>₁ <u>d</u> . r : d : d <i>s</i>₁ <u>d</u>₁ <i>t</i>₁ : d : d</p>	<p> <u>d</u> <u>d . l</u>₁ : l₁ <i>m</i>₁ <i>f</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ <i>f</i>₁ : f₁ <u>d</u> <u>d . d</u> : d <u>d</u>₁ <i>r</i>₁ <i>m</i>₁ <i>f</i>₁ : f₁</p>	<p> <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ <u>d</u> : d : <i>t</i>₁ <u>d</u> : — <i>m</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁ <i>s</i>₁ : — <i>t</i>₁ <u>d . d</u> : r : f <i>m</i> : — <i>r</i>₁ <u>d</u>₁ <i>m</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁ : <i>s</i>₁ <u>d</u>₁ : —</p>

<p><i>c</i> 1 THE morning bright, With rosy light, Has waked me up from sleep; Father, I own Thy love alone Thy little one doth keep.</p>	<p><i>m</i> 2 All through the day, I humbly pray, Be thou my guard and guide; My sins forgive, And let me live, Blest Jesus, near thy side.</p>
---	---

m 3 O make thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
c Make me like thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see thy face.

CHILDREN'S VOICES.

Hymn 363

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doct. By permission.

KEY G.

{	<i>m</i> f : - : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>d</i> : - : - - : - <i>t</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : - : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>s</i> ₁ : - : - - : -
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>f</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>f</i> : - : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : - - : -
	<i>s</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>d</i> : - : - <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>f</i> : - : - <i>m</i> : -
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : - - : - <i>m</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : - : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : - - : -

D. t.

{	<i>m</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>d</i> f : - : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>d</i> : - : - - : -
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>l</i> ₁ : - : - <i>t</i> ₁ : - : - <i>d</i> : - : - - : -
	<i>s</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>m</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>f</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>l</i> <i>l</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>m</i> : - : - - : -
	<i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> f : - : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>r</i> : - : - <i>s</i> ₁ : - : - <i>d</i> : - : - - : -

f. G.

{	<i>r</i> : - : - <i>s</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>s</i> <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> : <i>d</i> <i>s</i> : - : <i>l</i> <i>f</i> : - : - <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> : <i>d</i> <i>r</i> : - : - <i>d</i> : - : -
	<i>m</i> <i>t</i> : - : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>l</i> ₁ : - : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>t</i> ₁ : - : <i>d</i> <i>l</i> ₁ : - : - <i>l</i> ₁ : <i>t</i> ₁ : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>t</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : -
	<i>t</i> ₁ : <i>f</i> : - : - - : - <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>m</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : - : <i>r</i> <i>m</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>m</i> <i>f</i> : - : - <i>d</i> : <i>r</i> : <i>m</i> <i>s</i> : - : - <i>m</i> : - : -
	<i>d</i> <i>s</i> ₁ : - : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>t</i> ₁ : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>d</i> <i>d</i> : - : <i>s</i> ₁ <i>m</i> ₁ : - : <i>d</i> ₁ <i>f</i> ₁ : - : - <i>l</i> ₁ : - : <i>l</i> ₁ <i>s</i> ₁ : - : - <i>d</i> ₁ : - : -

mf 1 Above the clear blue sky,
 In heaven's bright abode,
 The angel host on high
 Sing praises to their God:
 Hallelujah!
 They love to sing
 To God their King
 Hallelujah!

m 2 But God from infant tongues
 On earth receiveth praise;
mf We then our cheerful songs
 In sweet accord will raise:
 Hallelujah!
 We too will sing
 To God our King
 Hallelujah!

m 3 O blessed Lord, thy truth
 To us thy babes impart,
 And teach us in our youth
 To know thee as thou art:
f Hallelujah!
 Then shall we sing
 To God our King
 Hallelujah!

m 4 O may thy holy Word
 Spread all the world around,
mf And all with one accord
 Uplift the joyful sound,
f Hallelujah!
 All then shall sing
 To God their King
 Hallelujah!

INFANTS' PRAYER. (First Tune.) **Hymn 364**

Gertman.

KEY C.

s : - : s	s : - : s	s : - : - d' : - : -	m : - : m s : f : m	r : - : - - : - : -
m : - : d	r : - : - t,	d : - : - m : - : -	d : - : d	r : - : - d t : - : - - : - : -
d' : - : d'	t : - : - s	s : - : - s : - : -	s : - : s s : - : s	s : - : - - : - : -
d : - : m	s : - : s	m : - : - d : - : -	d : - : d	t : - : - d s : - : - - : - : -

s : - : s	s : - : s	m' : - : - d' : - : -	r' : - : r' s : l : t	d' : - : - - : - : -
d : - : d	t : - : - t,	d : - : - s : - : -	l : - : l r : - : f	m : - : - - : - : -
s : - : s	s : - : s	d' : - : - d' : - : -	d' : - : d' t : - : r'	d' : - : - - : - : -
m : - : m	r : - : r	d : - : - m : - : -	f : - : f s : - : s	d : - : - - : - : -

mf 1 JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before thee,
Children's praises hear.

2 Though thou art so holy,
Heaven's almighty King,
'Thou wilt stoop to listen
When thy praise we sing.

mp 3 We are little children,
Weak, and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love thee;
Take our sins away.

mf 5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
'Saviour Lord, we come.'

INFANT PRAISES. (Second Tune.)

Sücher.

KEY C.

s : s l : l	s : - m : -	s : d' d' : m'	r' : - - : -	r' : r' m' : m' r'
m : m f : f	m : - d : -	m : m s : s	s : - - : -	s : s s' : s
d' : d' d' : d'	d' : - d' : -	d' : d' d' : d'	t : - - : -	t : t d' : d' t
d : d f : f	d : - d : -	d : d m : d	s : - - : -	s : s d : r : m

d' : - l : -	d' : d' f' : m'	r' : - - : -	m' : d' r' d' : t	d' : - - : -
l : - f : -	s : l l : s	s : - - : -	s : f m : r	m : - - : -
l : - d' : -	d' : l l t : d'	t : - - : -	s : l s : s	s : - - : -
f : - f : -	m : f r : m f	s : - - : -	d' : f s : s, d :	d : - - : -

HERMAS.

Hymn 365

F. R. Havergal. By permission

KEY A.

{	m :-m m : r	d :- l ₁ :-	f :-m r : d	t ₁ :- - :-	s : r m : f	m :- d :-
	d :-d d : t ₁	l ₁ :- m ₁ :-	l ₁ :-s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ :- - :-	t ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁	d :- s ₁ :-
	s :-s m : m	m :- d :-	r :-s f : m	r :- - :-	r : s s : s	s :- m :-
	d ₁ :-m ₁ l ₁ : se ₁	l ₁ :- l ₁ :-	r ₁ :-m ₁ f ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ :- - :-	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : r ₁	d ₁ :- d ₁ :-

{	r :-d t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ :- - :-	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁	r :- d :-	d : d f : f	m :- - :-
	s ₁ :-l ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ :- - :-	m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ :- s ₁ :-	l ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ :- - :-
	r :-m r : d	t ₁ :- - :-	d : d d : r	r :- m :-	d : d d : t ₁	d :- - :-
	t ₁ :-d ₁ r ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ :- - :-	d ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : r ₁	t ₁ :- d :-	f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ :- - :-

{	d : r m : f	s :- s ₁ :-	l ₁ : f m : f	d :- - :-	m :-m m : r	d :- l ₁ :-
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : d	s ₁ :- s ₁ :-	f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ :- - :-	d :-d d : t ₁	l ₁ :- m ₁ :-
	m : r d : d	d :- d :-	d : d d : t ₁	d :- - :-	s :-s m : m	m :- d :-
	d : t ₁ d : l ₁	m ₁ :- m ₁ :-	f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ :- - :-	d ₁ :-m ₁ l ₁ : se ₁	l ₁ :- l ₁ :-

{	f :-m r : d	t ₁ :- - :-	d : r m : f	s :- s ₁ :-	l ₁ : f m : r	d :- - :-
	l ₁ :-s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ :- - :-	s ₁ : t ₁ d : d	s ₁ :- s ₁ :-	f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ :- - :-
	r :-s f : m	r :- - :-	s : s s : d	d :- d :-	d : d d : t ₁	d :- - :-
	r ₁ :-m ₁ f ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ :- - :-	m : r d : l ₁	m ₁ :- m ₁ :-	f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ :- - :-

mf 1 GOLDEN harps are sounding,
 Angel voices ring,
 Pearly gates are opened,
 Opened for the King.
f Christ, the King of Glory,
 Jesus, King of Love,
 Is gone up in triumph
 To his throne above.

mf *Refrain.*
 All his work is ended,
 Joyfully we sing,
f Jesus hath ascended!
 Glory to our King!

mp 2 He, who came to save us,
 He, who bled and died,

mf Now is crowned with glory
 At his Father's side.
 Never more to suffer,
 Never more to die,
 Jesus, King of Glory,
 Is gone up on high.

mf 3 Praying for his children
 In that blessed place,
 Calling them to glory,
 Sending them his grace,
mf His bright home preparing,
 Little ones, for you,
f Jesus ever liveth,
 Ever loveth too.

ST. HILDA.

Hymn 366

From Children's Worship.
By permission.

KEY C.

{	s : l s : d' s : — — s l : s t : d' t : — —
	m : f s : m m : — — m f : s f : m r : — —
	d' : d' d' : d' d' : — — d' d' : d' s : s s : — —
	d : f m : -r d : r m d f : m r : d s : — —
{	t d' : t l : l s : — — : l : — l : t d' : — — : —
	r m : r r : d t ₁ : — — : f : — f : f m : — — : —
	s s : s s : fe s : — — : d' : — d' : s s : — — : —
	s d : s ₁ r : r s : — — : f : — f : r d : — — : —

mf 1 God, who made the earth,
The air, the sky, the sea,
Who gave the light its birth,
Careth for me.

2 God, who made the grass,
The flower, the fruit, the tree,
The day and night to pass,
Careth for me.

m 3 God, who made the sun,
The moon, the stars, is he
mp Who, when life's clouds come on,
Careth for me.

mf 4 God, who made all things,
On earth, in air, in sea,
Who changing seasons brings,
Careth for me.

mp 5 God, who gave me breath,
Be this my prayer to thee,
p That, when I sink in death,
Thou care for me.

mp 6 God, who sent his Son
To die on Calvary,
m He, if I lean on him,
Will care for me.

mf 7 When in heaven's bright laud
I all his loved ones see,
f I'll sing with that blest band,
'God cared for me.'

HAPPY LAND.

Hymn 367

Indian Air

KEY F.

{	m : — m : r m : s s : — m : — m : r d : — — : —
	d : — d : t, d : m m : — d : — d : t, d : — — : —
	s : — s : s s : s s : — s : — s : f m : — — : —
	d : — s, : s, d : d d : — d : — s, : s, d : — — : —

{	m : — m : r m : s s : — m : — m : r d : — — : —
	d : — d : t, d : m m : — d : — d : t, d : — — : —
	s : — s : s s : s s : — s : — s : f m : — — : —
	d : — s, : s, d : d d : — s : — s, : s, d : — — : —

{	d' : — d' : l l : s s : — m : —.r m : s l : s s : —
	m : — m : f f : m m : — d : —.t, d : m f' : m m : —
	s : — s : f f : s s : — s : —.s s : s f : s s : —
	d : — d : d d : d d : — d : —.d d : d f, : d d : —

{	d' : — d' : l l : s s : — m : — m : r d : — — : —
	m : — m : f f : m m : — d : — d : t, d : — — : —
	s : — s : f f : s <u>m.f : s.l</u> s : — s : f m : — — : —
	d : — d : d d : d <u>d.r : m.f</u> s : — s, : s, d : — — : —

m 1 THERE is a happy land,
 Far, far away,
 Where saints in glory stand,
 Bright, bright as day:
c O how they sweetly sing,
 'Worthy is our Saviour King!'
f Loud let his praises ring,
 Praise, praise for aye.

mp 2 Come to this happy land,
 Come, come away;
 Why will ye doubting stand,
 Why still delay?

mf O we shall happy be,
 When, from sin and sorrow free,
 Lord, we shall live with thee,
 Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
 Beams every eye;
 Kept by a Father's hand,
 Love cannot die:

f On then to glory run;
 Be a crown and kingdom won;
 And, bright above the sun,
 Reign, reign for aye.

LITTLE PILGRIM.

Hymn 368

W. B. Bradbury.

KEY D.

}	m : m m.r : m.f s : — l : — s : m s : m r : — — : —
	d : d d.t; d.r m : — f : — d : d r : d t, : — — : —
	s : s s : s d' : — d' : — d' : s s : s s : — — : —
	d : d d : d d : — f : — m : d t, : d s, : — — : —

}	m : m m.r : m.f s : — l : — s : s l : t d' : — — : —
	d : d d.t; d.r m : — f : — m : m f : r m : — — : —
	s : s s : s d' : — d' : — d' : d' d' : s s : — — : —
	d : d d : d d : — f : — s : s s, : s, d : — — : —

}	s : s s : m l : l l : — t : d' t : l l : s s : —
	m : m m : d d : d d : — f : m r : d d : t, t, : —
	d' : s s : d' d' : l l : — s : s s : fe fe : s s : —
	d : d d : d f : f f : — r : d r : r r : s, s, : —

}	s : s s : m l : l l : — s : s l : t d' : — — : —
	m : m m : d d : d d : — m : m f : r m : — — : —
	s : s s : d' d' : l l : — d' : d' d' : s s : — — : —
	d : d d : d f : f f : — s : s s, : s, d : — — : —

mp 1 I'm a little pilgrim
And a stranger here;
Though this world is pleasant,
Sin is always near.

Refrain.

mf *Jesus loves our pilgrim band;
He will lead us by the hand,
Lead us to the better land,
To our home on high.*

mf 2 Mine's a better country,
Where there is no sin,
Where the tones of sorrow
Never enter in.

m 3 But a little pilgrim
Must have garments clean,
If he'd wear the white robes,
And with Christ be seen.

mp 4 Jesus, cleanse and save me,
Teach me to obey;
Holy Spirit, guide me
On my heavenly way.

mf 5 I'm a little pilgrim
And a stranger here,
But my home in heaven.
Cometh ever near.

INVITATION.

Hymn 369

G F Root

KEY Bb.

{	$s_1 : l_1, s_1 m_1 : s_1$	$d : r, d l_1 : -$	$t_1 : t_1, d r : m$	$d : t_1, l_1 s_1 : -$
	$m_1 : f_1, m_1 d_1 : m_1$	$s_1 : s_1, s_1 f_1 : -$	$r_1 : r_1, m_1 f_1 : s_1$	$m_1 : f_1, f_1 m_1 : -$
	$d : d, d s_1 : d$	$d : d, d d : -$	$s_1 : s_1, s_1 t_1 : t_1$	$d : d, d d : -$
	$d_1 : d_1, d_1 d_1 : d_1$	$m_1 : m_1, m_1 f_1 : -$	$s_1 : s_1, s_1 s_1 : s_1$	$d_1 : d_1, d_1 d_1 : -$

{	$s_1 : l_1, s_1 m_1 : s_1$	$d : r, d l_1 : -$	$t_1 : t_1, d r : m$	$d : - - :$
	$m_1 : f_1, m_1 d_1 : m_1$	$s_1 : s_1, s_1 f_1 : -$	$r_1 : r_1, m_1 f_1 : s_1$	$m_1 : - - :$
	$d : d, d s_1 : d$	$d : d, d d : -$	$s_1 : s_1, s_1 t_1 : t_1$	$d : - - :$
	$d_1 : d_1, d_1 d_1 : d_1$	$m_1 : m_1, m_1 f_1 : -$	$s_1 : s_1, s_1 s_1 : s_1$	$d_1 : - - :$

{	$m : m f : - m$	$m : r : r, l_1 r : -$	$r : r m : - r$	$r : d : d, l_1 s_1 : -$
	$s_1 : s_1 l_1 : - s_1$	$s_1 : f_1 : f_1, f_1 f_1 : -$	$f_1 : f_1 s_1 : - f_1$	$f_1 : m_1 : m_1, f_1 m_1 : -$
	$d : d d : - d$	$d : d : d, d d : -$	$t_1 : t_1 t_1 : - t_1$	$d : d : d, d d : -$
	$d_1 : d_1 d_1 : - d_1$	$f_1 : f_1 : f_1, f_1 f_1 : -$	$s_1 : s_1 s_1 : - s_1$	$d_1 : d_1 : d_1, d_1 d_1 : -$

{	$s_1 : l_1, s_1 m_1 : s_1$	$d : r, d l_1 : -$	$t_1 : t_1, d r : m$	$d : - - :$
	$m_1 : f_1, m_1 d_1 : m_1$	$s_1 : s_1, s_1 f_1 : -$	$r_1 : r_1, m_1 f_1 : s_1$	$m_1 : - - :$
	$d : d, d s_1 : d$	$d : d, d d : -$	$s_1 : s_1, s_1 t_1 : t_1$	$d : - - :$
	$d_1 : d_1, d_1 d_1 : d_1$	$m_1 : m_1, m_1 f_1 : -$	$s_1 : s_1, s_1 s_1 : s_1$	$d_1 : - - :$

m 1 COME to the Saviour, make no delay;
Here in his Word he has shown us the way;
Here in our midst he is standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, 'Come!'

Refrain

mf Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free.
And we shall gather, Saviour, with thee,
In our eternal home.

m 2 'Suffer the children;' O hear his voice!
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice;
'And let us freely make him our choice:
Do not delay, but come.

3 Think once again, he is with us to-day;
Heed now his blest command, and obey;
Hear now his accents tenderly say,
'Will you, my children, come?'

Hymn 370

CHARACTERS.

G. C. Converse.

KEY F.

{	S : r.s l.s : m.d d : — l ₁ :		S ₁ : -.d m.d : s.m r : — — :
	d : -.d d.d : d.s ₁ l ₁ : — f ₁ :		S ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ : d.d t ₁ : — — :
	m : -.m f.m : s.m f : — d :		m : -.m m.m : m.s s : — — :
	d : -.d d.d : d.d f ₁ : — f ₁ :		d : -.d d.d : d.d s ₁ : — — :

{	S : -.s l.s : m.d d : — l ₁ :		S ₁ : -.d m.r : d.t ₁ d : — — :
	d : -.d d.d : d.s ₁ l ₁ : — f ₁ :		m ₁ : -.s ₁ d.s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ : — — :
	m : -.m f.m : s.m f : — d :		d : -.m s.f : m.r m : — — :
	d : -.d d.d : d.d f ₁ : — f ₁ :		S ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ d : — — :

{	r : -.de r.m : f.r m : — s :		l : -.l s.m : f.m r : — — :
	t ₁ : -.le ₁ t ₁ .d : r.t ₁ d : — d :		d : -.d d.d : r.d t ₁ : — — :
	s : -.s s.s : s.s s : — m :		f : -.f s.s : s.s s : — — :
	s ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ d : — d :		f : -.f m.d : t ₁ .d s ₁ : — — :

{	S : -.s l.s : m.d d : — l ₁ :		S ₁ : -.d m.r : d.t ₁ d : — — :
	d : -.d d.d : d.s ₁ l ₁ : — f ₁ :		m ₁ : -.s ₁ d.s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ : — — :
	m : -.m f.m : s.m f : — d :		d : -.m s.f : m.r m : — — :
	d : -.d d.d : d.d f ₁ : — f ₁ :		S ₁ : -.s ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ d ₁ : — — :

mf 1 WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer!
mp O what peace we often forfeit!
 O what needless pain we bear!
m All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.

mp 2 Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
m We should never be discouraged;
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

m Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
mf Jesus knows our every weakness;
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

mp 3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
mf Precious Saviour, still our refuge!
m Take it to the Lord in prayer.
mp Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
m Take it to the Lord in prayer;
c In his arms he'll take and shield thee
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

EUDOXIA.

Hymn 371

Rev. S. Barling-Gould.
From Hymns Anc. and Mod. By permission

KEY A.D.

{	m : m f : f s : - m : -		f : f m : m r : - :
	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : d t ₁ : - s ₁ : -		l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - :
	d : d d : d r : - m : -		d : d d : d t ₁ : - :
	d : d l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - d : -		f ₁ : f ₁ d : d ₁ s ₁ : - :
{	m : m r : d f : - m : -		m : m r : r d : - - : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ l ₁ : - s ₁ : -		l ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ m ₁ : - - : -
	t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : d d : - d : -		d : d d : t ₁ d : - - : -
	m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : - d : -		l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : - - : -

- mp* 1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.
- 2 Now the darkness gathers;
Stars begin to peep;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.
- 3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tender blessing
May mine eyelids close.
- m* 4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;

- m* Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.
- mp* 5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.
- m* 6 Through the long night-watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
- mf* 7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

LEBRARUS.

Hymn 372

From Children's Worship.
By permission.

KEY G.

{	m : -m m : r d : d s ₁ : -		d : -r m : f m : m r : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : -		m ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -
	d : -d d : t ₁ d : d r : -		d : -t ₁ d : d d : d t ₁ : -
	d : -d d : s ₁ d : d t ₁ : -		l ₁ : -s ₁ d : f ₁ d : d s ₁ : -
{	f ₁ : -f ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ r : r l ₁ : -		s ₁ : d m : -r r : - d : -
	l ₁ : -l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : -		m ₁ : s ₁ d : -t ₁ t ₁ : - d : -
	r : -r r : de r : r r : -		d : m s : -f f : - m : -
	r ₁ : -r ₁ r ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ fe ₁ : -		s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : -s ₁ s ₁ : - d ₁ : -

- m* 1 JESUS, from thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf* 2 Little children need not fear,
When they know that thou art near;
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 3 Little hearts may love thee well,
Little lips thy love may tell,
Little hymns thy praises swell.
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 4 Little deeds of love may shine,
Little lives may be divine,
Little ones be wholly thine:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- mf* 5 Fold us to thy loving breast;
There may we, in happy rest,

- m* Feel that we indeed are blest:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 6 Be thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we lean and when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- 7 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- p* 8 Jesus, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.
- m* 9 Jesus, from thy heavenly throne
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done,
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

BROUNT'S CHANT, No 2

Hymn 373

A H D TROYE

KLY G.

{	M m : r d : -	F - : m r : -	S s : f m : -	R r : - d : -
	D d : t ₁ d : -	L ₁ s ₁ : d t ₁ : -	T ₁ d : r d : -	L ₁ t ₁ : - d : -
	S s : f m : -	D r : s s : -	S m : s s : -	F f : - m : -
	D d : s ₁ l ₁ : -	L ₁ t ₁ : d s ₁ : -	M l ₁ : t ₁ d : -	F ₁ s ₁ : - d ₁ : -

- m* 1 THERE came a little Child to earth
And the angels of God proclaimed his birth,
Long ago;
High and low.
- mp* Out on the night, so calm and still,
For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill
Their song was heard;
Was Christ the Lord.
- mf* 2 Far away in a goodly land,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Fair and bright,
Robed in white,
In white more pure than the spotless snow;
And their tongues unite
In the psalm which the angels sang long ago
On that still night.
- m* 3 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
And that they might a crown of glory wear
A child was born,
p Wore a crown of thorn;
And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
Came forth to die,
c That the children of earth might for ever reign
With Him on high.
- f* 4 He has put on his kingly apparel now,
And he leads to where fountains of water flow
In that goodly land;
That chosen band;
And for evermore, in their robes most fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children his praise declare
Who was once a child.

ELMHAM.

Hymn 374

T. L. Hately.
By permission of Messrs T. Nelson & Sons

KEY F.

{	: d . r	m	: f	m	: m . f	s	: l	s		f . f	m	: s . s	d	: r	m	: —	—
{	: d . d	d	: d	d	: d . d	d	: d	d		t ₁ . t ₁	d	: r . r	d	: t ₁	d	: —	—
{	: m . f	s	: l	s	: s . s	s	: f	s		s . s	s	: r . r	m	: s	s	: —	—
{	: d . d	d	: d	d	: d . r	m	: f	m		r . r	d	: t ₁ . t ₁	l ₁	: s ₁	d	: —	—
{	: m . m	r	: l . l	s	: r . r	m	: l	s		s . s	f e	: s . s	l	: f e	s	: —	—
{	: d . d	r	: r . r	m	: r . r	d	: d	d		r . r	d	: t ₁ . t ₁	d	: l ₁	t ₁	: —	—
{	: s . s	s	: f . f	m	: s . s	d	: f	m		s . s	l	: s . s	m	: r	r	: —	—
{	: d . d	t ₁	: t ₁ . t ₁	d	: t ₁ . t ₁	l ₁	: f ₁	d		t ₁ . t ₁	l ₁	: m . m	d	: r	s ₁	: —	—
{	: s . f	m	: r . m	f	: s	l	: —	s		l . t	d ¹	: s . m	r	: s	d	: —	—
{	: t ₁ . r	d	: r . d	d	: d	d	: —	d		d . r	d	: d . d	d	: t ₁	d	: —	—
{	: s	s	: s . s	f	: m	f	: —	m		f . f	s	: m . s	s	: r	m	: —	—
{	: s ₁	d	: t ₁ . d	l ₁	: d	f ₁	: —	d		f . f	m	: d . d	s ₁	: s ₁	d	: —	—

mp 1 Thou didst leave thy throne
 And thy kingly crown,
 When thou camest to earth for me,
 'But in Bethlehem's home
 Was there found no room
 For thy holy nativity:
mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 There is room in my heart for thee!

f 2 Heaven's arches rang
 When the angels sang,
 Proclaiming thy royal degree:
mp But of lowly birth
 Cam'st thou, Lord, on earth.
 And in great humility:
mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 There is room in my heart for thee!

m 3 The foxes found rest,
 And the birds their nest
 In the shade of the cedar tree:
mp But thy couch was the sod,
 O thou Son of God,
 In the deserts of Galilee:
mf O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 There is room in my heart for thee!

m 4 Thou camest, Lord,
 With the living word,
 That should set thy people free;
p But, with mocking scorn,
 And with crown of thorn,
 They bore thee to Calvary:
mp O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
 Thy cross is my only plea!

mf 5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
 And her choirs shall sing,
 At thy coming to victory,
 Let thy voice call me home,
 Saying, 'Yet there is room—
 There is room at my side for thee!'
 And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
 When thou comest and callest for me.

SPRINGTIME.

Hymn 375

German

KEY D.

{	s	d'	: t. l	s	: s. s	l. s : l. t	d'	: s .	s	l. s : f. m
	m	m	: s. f	m	: m. d	d. d : d. f	m	: m .	m	f. m : r. d
	s	s	: m. f	s	: s. d'	d'. d' : l. f	s	: s .	s	d'. s : s. s
	d	d	: d. d	d	: d. m	f. m : f. r	d	: d .	d	d. d : t. d

{	l. s : f. m	r	: s ., s	s	: - .	s	m. s : s. s	l. s : s .	s
	d. d : t. d	t ₁	: t ₁ ., t ₁	t ₁	: - .	r	d. d : d. d	d. d : d .	d
	f. s : s. s	s	: s ., s	s	: - .	s	s. m : m. m	f. m : m .	m
	f. m : r. d	s ₁	: s ₁ ., s ₁	s ₁	: - .	t ₁	d. d : d. d	d. d : d .	d

{	m. s : s. s	l. s : s .	s	d'	: r'. , r'	m'	: d'. d'	r'	: t. t	d'	: - .	
	d. m : m. m	f. m : d .	d	m	: s ., s	s	: s. s	f	: r. r	m	: - .	
	s. s : s. s	d'. s : m .	m	s	: t. , t	d'	: d'. d'	l	: s. s	s	: - .	
	d. d : d. d	d. d : d .	d	d	: s ., s	d'	: m. m	f	: s. s	d	: - .	

m 1 O now is the time
 To remember our Creator!
 While opening day
 Shines o'er our way,
 We'll walk in his truth:
 Before the secret lamp grows dim,
 We'll hear his call, and cry to him,
 'Thou art our Father,
 The guide of our youth!'

2 O now is the time,
 While our hearts are young and tender,
 To seek the Lord,
 To trust his word,
 His promise sweet and kind!
 For Jesus from his throne above
 Says, 'Them that love me I will love,
 And those that seek me early,
 They early shall find.'

m 3 O now is the time
 To obey the Holy Spirit!
 His voice we know;
 It whispers low;
 He's calling us to-day.
 m 3 But childhood's hours are flying fast,
 The finding time will soon be past,
 The day of salvation
 Is wearing away.

m 4 Then now, now 's the time
 To give our souls to Jesus,
 From sin to part
 With all our ~~heart~~,
 As lambs of his love;
 To be his followers true and dear,
 c Until the joyful call we hear,
 'Come, blessed children,
 To mansions above!'

Hymn 376

GOSHEN.

KEY B♭.

{	d : -d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - m ₁ : - s ₁ : m r : d r : - - : -
	m ₁ : -m ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - d ₁ : - m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : - - : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ : - d : s ₁ l ₁ : d t ₁ : - - : -
	d ₁ : -d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁ d ₁ : - d ₁ : - d ₁ : d ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - - : -

{	d : -d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - m ₁ : - s ₁ : s ₁ m : r d : - - : -
	m ₁ : -m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - d ₁ : - m ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - - : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ d : - s ₁ : - s ₁ : s ₁ d : t ₁ d : - - : -
	d ₁ : -d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁ d ₁ : - d ₁ : - d ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : - - : -

{	r : r r : m f : - r : - m : d l ₁ : r s ₁ : - - : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : - s ₁ : - s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : - - : -
	t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : de r : - t ₁ : - d : m r : -d t ₁ : - - : -
	s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : - s ₁ : - d ₁ : l ₂ r ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : - - : -

{	d : -d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - m ₁ : - s ₁ : s ₁ m : r d : - - : -
	m ₁ : -m ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - d ₁ : - m ₁ : d ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - - : -
	s ₁ : -s ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ : - s ₁ : s ₁ d : t ₁ d : - - : -
	d ₁ : -d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁ d ₁ : - d ₁ : - d ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : - - : -

m 1 JESUS is our Shepherd,
 Wiping every tear;
 Folded in his bosom,
 What have we to fear?
 Only let us follow
 Whither he doth lead,
 To the thirsty desert
 Or the dewy mead.

2 Jesus is our Shepherd :
 Well we know his voice;
 How its gentlest whisper
 Makes our heart rejoice!
 mp Even when he hideth,
 Tender is its tone;
 n None but he shall guide us;
 We are his alone.

mp3 Jesus is our Shepherd :
 For the sheep he bleeds;
 Every lamb is sprinkled
 With the blood he shed;
 m Then on each he setteth
 His own secret sign :—
 'They that have my Spirit,
 These,' saith he, 'are mine.'

mf 4 Jesus is our Shepherd :
 Guarded by his arm,
 Though the wolves may raven,
 None can do us harm;
 mg When we tread death's valley,
 Dark with fearful gloom,
 c We will fear no evil,
 Victors o'er the tomb.

(GOD SHEPHERD.

Hymn 377

R. B. Lockwood

KEY G.

{	: d	m	:-m	m	: r		d	:-			d,m		s	:-s		s	: f		m	:-			m	r	:-r		f	: m		r	:-		
	: d	s	:-s	s	: t		d	:-			d		t	:-d		r	: t		d	:-			s	s	:-s	s	: r	: d		t	:-		
	: d	d	:-d	d	: s		m	:-			l		s	:-l		t	: r		d	:-			d	t	:-t	t	: d		s	:-			
	: d	d	:-d	d	: s		m	:-			l		s	:-l		t	: r		d	:-			d	t	:-t	t	: d		s	:-			

{	: d	m	:-m	m	: r		d	:-			d,m		s	:-s		s	: l	: s		m	:-			m	r	:-r		f	: t		d	:-				
	: d	d	:-se	l	: t		l	:-			d		d	:-d		d	: t		s	:-			s	t	:-t	t	: l	: s	: f		m	:-				
	: l	l	:-t		d	: se		l	:-			l		m	:-m		f	: s		d	:-			m	s	:-s	s	: s		s	: s		d	:-		
	: l	l	:-t		d	: se		l	:-			l		m	:-m		f	: s		d	:-			m	s	:-s	s	: s		s	: s		d	:-		

m 1 GREAT Shepherd of the sheep,

Who all thy flock dost keep,

Leading by waters calm,

Do thou my footsteps guide

To follow by thy side;

Make me thy little lamb.

p 2 I fear I may be torn

By many a sharp-set thorn,

As far from thee I stray;

My weary feet may bleed,

For rough are paths which lead

Out of thy pleasant way.

m 3 But, when the road seems long,

Thy tender arm and strong

The weary one will bear;

m And thou wilt wash me clean,

And lead to pastures green,

Where all the flowers are fair;

4 Till—from the soil of sin

Cleansed and made pure within—

Dear Saviour, whose I am,

Thou bringest me in love

To thy sweet fold above,

A little snow-white lamb.

NINETY AND NINE.

KEY C.

Hymn 378

M. C. W. Harmony by Prof. W. H. Monk
By permission of Messrs T. Nelson & Sons

{	: s . s	s :- s : s	s :- f	m :- f s :-	m . m	r :- m f :- s	m :- :-
{	: s . s	m :- m ; m	r : d : r	d :- d d :-	d . d	t :- d r :- t	d :- :-
{	: s . s	s :- s : s	s :- s	s :- s s :-	s . s	s : f : m r :- s	s :- :-
{	: s . s	d :- d : d	t ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁	d :- r m :-	d . d	s ₁ :- s ₁ s ₁ :- s ₁	d :- :-
{	: s	d' :- d' d' :-	d' :- d' r' :-	t d' :-	t	l :- l : l d' :- t	l :- :-
{	: r	m :- m m :-	m . m	r :- m m :-	r	m :- m : f m :- r	d :- :-
{	: s	m :- m m :-	l . l	l :- s e l :-	s e	l :- l : l l :- s e	l :- m :-
{	: t ₁	l ₁ :- l ₁ l ₁ :-	l . l	f :- m l ₁ :-	t ₁	d :- d : r m :- m	l ₁ :- :-
{	: s	d' :- d' d' :-	s	t :- l s :-	s	r' :- r' r' :- m'	r' :- d' d' :-
{	: r	d :- r : m	f :- m	f :- f m :-	s	f e :- f e : f e f e :- f e	f :- m m :-
{	: s	m :- f : s	l :- s	f : l : t d' :-	d'	d' :- d' d' :- d'	t :- d' d' :-
{	: t ₁	d :- d : d	d :- d	d :- d d :-	m	r :- r : r r :- r	s :- d d :-

m 1 THERE were ninety and nine that safely
lay

In the shelter of the fold:

p But one was out on the hills away.

Far off from the gates of gold,

Away on the mountains wild and bare,

Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

mf 2 'Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and
nine;

Are they not enough for thee?'

mp But the Shepherd made answer:—'This
of mine

Has wandered away from me;

And, although the road be rough and
steep,

I go to the desert to find my sheep.'

p 3 But none of the fawnsome ever knew

How deep were the waters crossed,

Nor how dark was the night that the Lord
passed through,

Ere he found his sheep that was lost.

p Out in the desert he heard its cry,
d Sick and helpless and ready to die.

mp 4 'Lord, whence are those blood drops all
the way,

'That mark out the mountain's track?'

p 'They were shed for one who had gone
astray,

Ere the Shepherd could bring him
back.'

mp 'Lord, whence are thy hands so rent and
torn?'

p 'They are pierced to-night by many a
thorn.'

mf 5 And all through the mountains, thund-
er-iven,

And up from the rocky steep,

'There rose a cry to the gate of heaven.

'Rejoice, I have found my sheep!'

f And the angels echoed around the throne.

'Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his
own.'

NOTE.—Care should be taken, in the different verses, to adapt the music to the accentuation of the words.

Hymn 379

JOYFUL.

Bilby.

KEY F.

{	d :- d d : r : m f :- m r :- - r :- r r : m : f s :- f m :-
	s ₁ :- s ₁ d : t ₁ : d r :- d t ₁ :- - t ₁ :- t ₁ t ₁ : d : r m :- r d :-
	m :- m s :- s s :- s s :- - s :- s s :- s s :- s s :-
	d :- d m : r : d t ₁ :- d s ₁ :- - s ₁ : t ₁ : r f : m : r d :- s ₁ d :-
{	s s :- s l :- fe s :- - s :- - s :- - m : f : s d :- - s :- - l :- s f : s : l
	d m :- r d :- l ₁ t ₁ :- - d :- - d :- - d : r : m m :- - m :- - d :- d d :- d
	s s :- r m :- r r :- - m :- - m :- - s : f : m s :- - s :- - f :- s l : s : f
	m d :- t ₁ l ₁ :- r s ₁ :- - d :- - d :- d : d d :- - d :- - f :- d f :- f
{	s :- - m :- - s :- - m : f : s d :- - s :- - f :- - m r : m : f m :- r d :- -
	m :- - d :- - m :- - d : r : m m :- - m :- - r :- d r : d : r d :- t ₁ d :- -
	s :- - s :- - s :- - s : s : s s :- - s :- - s :- - s l :- l s :- f m :- -
	d :- - d :- - d :- - d : d : d d :- - d :- - t ₁ :- d f : m : r s :- s ₁ d :- -

mp 1 HERE we suffer grief and pain,

Here we meet to part again ;

m In heaven we part no more.

Refrain.

O that will be joyful !

Joyful, joyful, joyful !

O that will be joyful !

When we meet to part no more.

m 2 All who love the Lord below,

When they die, to heaven will go,

And sing with saints above.

3 Little children will be there,

Who have sought the Lord by prayer,

From every Sabbath school.

4 Teachers, too, shall meet above ;

Pastors, parents, whom we love,

Shall meet to part no more.

mf 5 O how happy we shall be !

For our Saviour we shall see

Exalted on his throne.

6 There we all shall sing with joy,

And eternity employ

In praising Christ the Lord.

Hymn 380

LOWLINESS.

KEY B♭.

B R Haub,

{	s ₁ . s ₁ s ₁	: - . s ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁ l ₁	: -	l ₁ . l ₁ s ₁	: - . s ₁ : d . d r	. : -
	m ₁ . m ₁ m ₁	: - . s ₁ : f ₁ . m ₁ f ₁	: -	f ₁ . f ₁ s ₁	: - . s ₁ : m ₁ . m ₁ s ₁	: -
	d . d d	: - . d : t ₁ . d d	: -	d . d d	: - . d : d . d t ₁	: -
	d ₁ . d ₁ d ₁	: - . m ₁ : r ₁ . d ₁ f ₁	: -	f ₁ . f ₁ m ₁	: - . m ₁ : l ₁ . l ₁ s ₁	: -
{	d . r m	: - . m : f . m m	: r	t ₁ . d r	: - . r : m . r r	: d
	s ₁ . s ₁ s ₁	: - . s ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁ s ₁	: s ₁	t ₁ . l ₁ s ₁	: - . s ₁ : s ₁ . f ₁ f ₁	: m ₁
	l ₁ . t ₁ d	: - . d : r . d d	: t ₁	r . d t ₁	: - . t ₁ : d . t ₁ t ₁	: d
{	s ₁ . s ₁ d ₁	: - . d ₁ : t ₂ . d ₁ s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁ . s ₁ s ₁	: - . s ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁ d ₁	: d ₁
	d . d d	: - . d : d . s ₁ l ₁	: -	d . r m	: - . m : r . r d	: -
	m ₁ . m ₁ m ₁	: - . f ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁ f ₁	: -	m ₁ . f ₁ s ₁	: - . s ₁ : f ₁ . f ₁ m ₁	: -
	d . d d	: - . d : d . d d	: -	d . d d	: - . s ₁ : l ₁ . t ₁ d	: -
{	d . t ₁ l ₁	: - . l ₁ : m ₁ . m ₁ f ₁	: -	l ₁ . l ₁ s ₁	: - . s ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁ d ₁	: -

mp 1 Who is he, in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall?

Retrain.

f 'Tis the Lord! O wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory!

m At his feet we humbly fall;

mf Crown him, crown him Lord of all!

mp 2 Who is he, in yonder cot,
Bending to his toilsome lot?

p 3 Who is he, in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?

4 Who is he that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

pp 5 Lo, at midnight, who is he
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

p 6 Who is he, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on his foes?

c. m 7 Who is he that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?

mf 8 Who is he that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?

CHRIST'S CROWN.

Hymn 381

G. F. Root.

KEY E.

d . r	m	: m	: m . f	s	: s	l	m	: m	: r	d	: d
d . d	d	: d	: d . r	m	: m	d	d	: d	: t ₁	d	: d
m . f	s	: s	: s . s	s	: s	f	m	: s	: f	m	: m
d . d	d	: d	: d . d	d	: d	f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	: s ₁	d	: d
d . r	m	: m	: m . f	s	: s	l	m	: m	: r	d	: —
d . d	d	: d	: d . r	m	: m	d	d	: d	: t ₁	d	: —
m . f	s	: s	: s . s	s	: s	f	m	: s	: f	m	: —
d . d	d	: d	: d . d	d	: d	f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	: s ₁	d	: —
d' . t	l	: l	: d'	s	: s	l . s	d	: d	: r	m	: s
d . d	d	: d	: d	d	: d	d	d	: d	: t ₁	d	: d
s . s	f	: f	: f	m	: m	m	m	: m	: s	s	: m
m . m	f ₁	: f ₁	: l ₁	d	: d	d	l ₁	: l ₁	: s ₁	d	: d
d' . t	l	: l	: d'	s	: s	l	s	: d	: r	d	: —
d . d	d	: d	: d	d	: d	d	d	: d	: t ₁	d	: —
s . s	f	: f	: f	m	: m	f	m	: m	: f	m	: —
m . m	f ₁	: f ₁	: l ₁	d	: d	f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	: s ₁	d	: —

m 1 WHEN he cometh, when he cometh
 To make up his jewels,
 All his jewels, precious jewels,
 His loved and his own,

Refrain.

mf Like the stars of the morning,
 His bright crown adorning,
 They shall shine in their beauty,
 Bright gems for his crown.

m 2 He will gather, he will gather
 The gems for his kingdom,
 All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
 His loved and his own.

3 Little children, little children
 Who love their Redeemer,
 Are the jewels, precious jewels,
 His loved and his own.

TENDERNESS.

Hymn 382

KEY F.

D.C.

{	d : -.r m : s	l : -.s s : m	m : - m : -.r	d : - - : -
	d : -.d d : d	d : -.d d : d	d : - t ₁ : -.t ₁	d : - - : -
	m : -.f s : m	f : -.m m : s	s : - f : -.f	m : - - : -
	d : -.d d : d	d : -.d d : d	d : m ₁ s ₁ : -.s ₁	d : - - : -

{	d' : -.t l : s	l : -.s s : m	s : m d' : -.t	l : se l : m
	d : -.d d : d	d : -.d d : d	r : d m : -.r	d : t ₁ d : d
	m : -.s f : m	f : -.m m : s	s : s l : -.f	m : m m : m
	d : -.m f : d	f ₁ : -.d d : d	t ₁ : d l ₁ : -.r	m : m ₁ l ₁ : l ₁

{	d : -.r m : s	l : -.s s : m	m : - m : -.r	d : - - : -
	d : -.d d : d	d : -.t ₁ d : d	d : - t ₁ : -.t ₁	d : - - : -
	m : -.f s : m	f : -.r m : s	s : - f : -.f	m : - - : -
	d : -.d d : d	f ₁ : -.s ₁ d : d	d : m ₁ s ₁ : -.s ₁	d : - - : -

mf 1 ONE is kind above all others;
 O how he loves!
 His is love beyond a brother's;
 O how he loves!

mp Earthly friends may fail and leave us,
 This day soothe, the next day grieve us,
m But this Friend will ne'er deceive us;
 O how he loves!

2 'Tis eternal life to know him;
 O how he loves!
 Think, O think how much we owe him:
 O how he loves!

mp With his precious blood he bought us,
m In the wilderness he sought us,
mf To his fold he safely brought us;
 O how he loves!

m 3 We have found a friend in Jesus;
 O how he loves!
 'Tis his great delight to bless us;
 O how he loves!

mf How our hearts delight to hear him
 Bid us dwell in safety near him!
 Why should we distrust or fear him?
 O how he loves!

f 4 All our sins shall be forgiven;
 O how he loves!
 Backward shall our foes be driven;
 O how he loves!
 Best of blessings he 'll provide us,
 Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
 Safe to glory he will guide us;
 O how he loves!

EMPHANY.

Hymn 383

Adapted from Mendelssohn,
by Adolphus Levy.

KEY E.

{	m :- r : d	s : f f : m	r : d t, : d	m :- r :-	r :- r : m
	s ₁ :- s ₁ : s ₁	d :- f ₁ : f ₁	fe ₁ :- fe ₁ : d	d :- t ₁ :-	ta ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁
	s :- f : m	d :- d : d	d :- r : fe	s :- s :-	s :- l : s
	d :- d : d	l ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ :- s ₁ :-	s :- f : m
{	f :- f : r	l ₁ : t ₁ m : r	d :- :- :-	m :- r : d	d ¹ :- d ¹ : t
	l ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : t ₁	d :- :- :-	s ₁ :- s ₁ : s ₁	d :- d : d
	f :- f : f	f :- f : f	m :- :- :-	s :- f : m	m :- m : m
	r :- r : r	s ₁ :- s ₁ : s ₁	d :- :- :-	d :- d : d	l ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁
{	l : s f : m	l :- r :-	r :- r : m	f :- f : r	l ₁ : t ₁ m : r
	de :- de : de	de :- r :-	ta ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ t ₁ : t ₁
	l :- l : l	l :- l :-	s :- l : s	f :- f : f	f :- f : f
	l :- l : s	f :- f :-	s :- f : m	r :- r : r	s ₁ :- s ₁ : s ₁

m 1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lead us thine aid;
s Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

p 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
c Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

m 3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

mp 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
m Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

mf 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Hymn 384

SALAMIS.

KEY F.

Greck Air

{ <u>d.r</u> m : r.m s.f : m.f l : s.s s <u>d</u> d : d.d d : d.d d : d.t d <u>m.f</u> s : f.s l : s.l f : m.f s <u>d</u> d : d.d d : d.d d : d.r m	<u>m.f</u> s.m : d.t l.s : f.m m : - r <u>d.r</u> d : d.d d : r.d d : - t, <u>s.f</u> m : m.m f.s : l.l s : - -- <u>d</u> d : l,s f ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ s ₁ : - -
--	--

{ <u>d.r</u> m : r.m s.f : m.f l : s.s s <u>d.t</u> d : d.d d : d.d d : d.t d <u>m.f</u> s : f.s l : s.l f : m.f m <u>m.r</u> d : d.d d : d.d d : d.r d	f.r d : d.m m.r : d.t d : - - l ₁ l ₁ d : d.d l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : - - l.f m : m.m f : m.r m : - - f ₁ f ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ d : - -
--	--

{ <u>m.f</u> s : t.l s.f : m.r f : m.m m <u>d</u> r : t ₁ d r : t ₁ t ₁ r : d : d d <u>s</u> s : r.r r : s.s s : s : s s <u>d</u> t ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ d : d : d d	<u>m.f</u> s.m : d.t l.s : f.m m : - r <u>d</u> d : d.d d : r.d d : - t, l s : s.s f.s : l.l s : - - l ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ s ₁ : - -
---	---

{ <u>d.r</u> m : r.m s.f : m.f l : s.s s <u>d.t</u> d : d.d d : d.d d : d.d d <u>m.f</u> s : f.s d : d.d d : s.s s <u>m.r</u> d : d.d l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ m	f.r d : d.m m.r : d.t d : - - l ₁ l ₁ d : d.d l ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : - - l.f m : m.m f : m.r m : - - f ₁ f ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ d : - -
--	--

m 1 I THINK, when I read that sweet story of

When Jesus was here among men, fold,

How he called little children as lambs to
his fold,

I should like to have been with them
then ;

I wish that his hands had been placed on
my head,

That his arm had been thrown around
me,

And that I might have seen his kind look
when he said

'Let the little ones come unto me.'

mp 2 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may

And ask for a share in his love ; [go.

m And, if, I now earnestly seek him below,

I shall see him and hear him above,

mf In that beautiful place he is gone to pre-
pare

For all who are washed and forgiven,

And many dear children are gathering
there,

For of such is the kingdom of heaven

mp 3 But thousands and thousands who wan-
der and fall

Never heard of that heavenly home

m I should like them to know there is room
for them all,

And that Jesus has bid them to come

mf I long for the joy of that glorious time,

The sweetest and brightest and best.

When the dear little children of every
clime

Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.

IRBY

Hymn 385

H J Gauntlett, Mus. Doc
By permission

ALL G.

{	$s_1 : t_1$		$d : -d$		$d.t_1 : d.r$		$r : d$		$d : m$		$s : -m$		$m.r : d.t_1$		$d : -$
	$s_1 : f_1$		$s_1 : -s_1$		$s_1 : s_1.t$		$t_1 : d$		$s_1 : d$		$d : -d$		$l_1 : s_1$		$s_1 : -$
	$m : r$		$d : -m$		$m.r : m.f$		$f : m$		$m : d$		$d : -s$		$s.f : m.r$		$m : -$
	$d_1 : r_1$		$m_1 : -d_1$		$s_1 : s_1$		$s_1 : d$		$d : l_1$		$m_1 : -d_1$		$f_1 : s_1$		$d_1 : -$

{	$s_1 : t_1$		$d : -d$		$d.t_1 : d.r$		$r : d$		$d : m$		$s : -m$		$m.r : d.t_1$		$d : -$
	$s_1 : f_1$		$s_1 : -s_1$		$fe_1 : fe_1$		$s_1.f_1 : m_1$		$s_1 : d$		$d : -d$		$l_1 : s_1$		$s_1 : -$
	$m : r$		$d : -m$		$d : d$		$t_1 : d$		$m : d$		$d : -s$		$s.f : m.l$		$m : -$
	$d_1 : r_1$		$m_1 : -d_1$		$l_1 : r_1$		$s_1 : d$		$d : l_1$		$m_1 : -d_1$		$f_1 : s_1$		$d_1 : -$

{	$l : l$		$s : -d$		$f : f$		$m : -$		$l : l$		$s : -m$		$m.r : d.t_1$		$d : -$
	$d : d$		$d.t_1 : d.d$		$d : t_1$		$d : -$		$l_1.t_1 : d.r$		$s_1.t_1 : d.s_1$		$l_1 : s_1$		$s_1 : -$
	$f : f$		$m.f : s.m$		$r : s$		$s : -$		$f : f$		$f.r : m.s$		$s.f : m.r$		$m : -$
	$f_1.s_1 : l_1.t_1$		$d.r : m.d$		$s_1 : s_1$		$d : -$		$f_1.s_1 : l_1.t_1$		$d : -d$		$f_1 : s_1$		$d_1 : -$

m 1 ONCE, in royal David's city,
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
 Where a mother laid her baby
 In a manger for his bed
 Mary was that mother mild,
mp Jesus Christ her little child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And his shelter was a stable,
 And his cradle was a stall.
 With the poor and mean and lowly
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

m 3 And through all his wondrous childhood
 He would honour and obey,
 Love and watch the lowly mother
 In whose gentle arms he lay.
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as he.

m 4 For he is our childhood's pattern:
mp Day by day like us he grew;
 He was little, weak, and helpless;
 Tears and smiles like us he knew,
 And he feelth for our sadness,
 And he shareth in our gladness.

mf 5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
 Through his own redeeming love;
 For that child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And he leads his children on
 To the place where he is gone.

m 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see him, but in heaven,
mf Set at God's right hand on high:
 Where, like stars, his children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.

FORTITUDE.

Hymn 386

H. R. Palmer

KEY B♭.

{	m: - - m: f: m r: - - r: - - d: - - d: r: d t: - - t: - - l: - - l: t: d
	s: - - s: s: s s: - - f: - - m: - - m: m: m m: - - d: - - f: s: l
	d: - - d: r: d t: - - t: - - l: - - l: t: l se: - - l: - - d: d: d
	d: - - d: d: d s: - - s: - - l: - - l: l: l m: - - f: - - f: f: f

{	s: - - d: - - r: - - r: d: r m: - - m: - - m: - - m: f: m r: - - r: - -
	s: - - m: - - s: - - s: s: s s: - - s: - - s: - - s: s: s s: - - f: - -
	d: - - d: - - t: - - t: l: t d: - - d: - - d: - - d: r: d t: - - t: - -
	m: - - l: - - s: - - s: s: s d: - - d: - - d: - - d: d: d s: - - s: - -

{	d: - - d: r: d t: - - t: - - l: - - l: t: d s: - - d: - - m: - - r: d: r d: - - d: - -
	m: - - m: m: m m: - - d: - - f: s: l s: - - m: - - s: - - f: f: f m: - - d: - -
	l: - - l: t: l se: - - l: - - d: d: d d: - - d: - - d: - - t: l: t d: - - d: - -
	l: - - l: l: l m: - - f: - - f: f: f m: - - l: - - s: - - s: s: s d: - - d: - -

Refrain

{	s: - - s: s: l: s s: - - d: - - r: - - r: r: d: r m: - - d: - -
	m: - - m: f: m m: - - m: - - s: - - s: s: s s: - - m: - -
	d: - - d: d: d d: - - d: - - t: - - t: l: t d: - - d: - -
	d: - - d: d: d d: - - d: - - s: - - s: s: s d: - - d: - -

Ask ye Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you.

{	d: - - d: t: l s: - - d: - - m: - - m: r: d: r d: - - - - -
	l: - - l: s: f s: - - m: - - s: - - s: f: f: f m: - - - - -
	d: - - d: d: d d: - - d: - - d: - - d: t: l: t d: - - - - -
	f: - - f: f: f m: - - l: - - s: - - s: s: s d: - - - - -

He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through

mf 1 YIELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin;
 Each victory will help you some other to win;
 Fight manfully onward; dark passions subdue;
 Look ever to Jesus, he will carry you through.

m 2 Shun evil companions; bad language disdain;
 e God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
 Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;
 Look ever to Jesus, he will carry you through.

f 3 To him that overcometh God giveth a crown;
 Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
 He who is our Saviour our strength will renew;
 Look ever to Jesus, he will carry you through.

Hymn 387

DILIGENCE.

Dr Lowell Mason

KEY G.

{	s : m., f s : s	l : — s : —	d : d., d d : r	m : — — : —
	m : d., r m : m	f : — m : —	d : d., d d : t ₁	d : — — : —
	s : s., f m : d	d : — d : —	m : s., f m : s	s : — — : —
	d : m., r d : d	f ₁ : — d : —	d : m., r d : s ₁	d : — — : —

{	s : m., f s : s	l : — s : —	d : r	m : r	d : — — : —
	m : d., r m : m	f : — m : —	d : d	d : t ₁	d : — — : —
	s : s., f m : d	d : — d : —	s : l	s : f	m : — — : —
	d : m., r d : d	f ₁ : — d : —	m : f	s : s ₁	d : — — : —

{	r : r., r r : m	f : —, m r : —	m : m., m m : fe	s : — — : —
	t ₁ : r., d t ₁ : d	r : —, d t ₁ : —	d : d., d d : d	t ₁ : — — : —
	s : s., s s : s	s : — s : —	s : s., s l : r	r : — — : —
	s ₁ : t ₁ , l s ₁ : d	t ₁ : —, d s ₁ : —	d : d., t ₁ l : l ₁	s ₁ : — — : —

{	s : m., f s : s	l : — s : —	d : r	m : r	d : — — : —
	m : d., r m : m	f : — m : —	d : d	d : t ₁	d : — — : —
	d : s., f m : d	d : — d : —	s : l	s : f	m : — — : —
	d : m., r d : d	f ₁ : — d : —	m : f	s : s ₁	d : — — : —

mf 1 Work, for the night is coming!
 Work through the morning hours;
 Work while the dew is sparkling;
 Work 'mid springing flowers;
 Work when the day grows brighter;
 Work in the glowing sun;
d Work, for the night is coming,
 When man's work is done.

mf 2 Work, for the night is coming!
 Work through the sunny noon;
 Fill brightest hours with labour;
 Rest comes sure and soon.

mf Give every flying minute
 Something to keep in store;
d Work, for the night is coming,
 When man works no more.

mf 3 Work, for the night is coming!
mp Under the sunset skies,
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies.
 Work till the last beam fadeth,
 • Fadeth to shine no more;
d Work while the night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

SCRIPTURE SENTENCES.

NUMBERS vi. 24-26.

Sentence 1

From a Hebrew Melody. (4)

KEY A.

{	d : m r : r ḋ : ḋ m : m m : ḋ — l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁
	m ₁ s ₁ : — s ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁
	ḋ : ḋ ḋ : — ḋ : t ₁ t ₁ ḋ : ḟ m : ḋ ḋ : ḋ ḋ ḋ : ḋ — ḋ : ḋ : ḋ
	ḋ : ḋ ḋ : — s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ ḋ : ḋ ḋ : ḋ ḋ ḋ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ ḋ : ḋ

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: the Lord make his face shine up - on thee,

{	d : m r : r ḋ : ḋ ḋ : ḋ m : ḋ s ₁ : m ḟ, ḟ : ḟ ḟ m : m m r : r ḋ
	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ ḟ m ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ , l ₁ l ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ ḟ m ₁
	ḋ : ḋ ḋ : t ₁ ḋ : ḟ m : ḋ ḋ : ḋ ḋ : ḋ ḋ, ḋ : ḋ r ḋ : ḋ ḋ ḋ : t ₁ ḋ
	m ₁ : ḋ s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ ḋ : ḋ ḋ : ḋ ḋ : ḋ l ₁ , l ₁ l ₁ t ₁ ḋ : l ₁ l ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ ḋ

and be gracious unto thee: the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

1 CHRONICLES iv. 10.

Sentence 2

Allan Macbeth.

KEY F.

{	ḋ : — — : ḋ r : — m : ḟ s : — s : ḟ m : — m : s l : — s : t
	s ₁ : — — : s ₁ s ₁ : — s ₁ : ḋ t ₁ : ḋ r : t ₁ ḋ : — ḋ : ḋ ḋ : — ḋ : ḟ
	m : — — : m r : — ḋ : ḋ r : s s : s s : — s : s ḟ : — s : s
	ḋ : — — : ḋ t ₁ : — ḋ : l ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : r ḋ : — ḋ : m ḟ : — m : r

O that thou wouldst bless me indeed, O that thou wouldst

{	ḋ : — t : l t : — s : s ḋ : — s : ḟ m t ₁ : — r : r r m : r ḋ : r
	m : ṁ r : ḋ t ₁ : — r : r ḋ : — t ₁ : — ḋ s ₁ : — s ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ s e : m ₁ m ₁ : l ₁
	s : — f e : f e s : — t : t s : — s : — s r : — t ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁
	ḋ : — r : r s ₁ : — s : ḟ m : — r : — ḋ s ₁ : — s ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ m ₁ : s e ₁ l ₁ : f ₁

bless me indeed, and enlarge my coast, and that thine hand might be with

{	m : — f : ḟ m : l ₁ r : ḋ t ₁ m : — r : r m : — ṁ : ḟ
	s e : — s e ₁ : s e ₁ l ₁ : — s e ₁ : l ₁ s ḋ : — r : ḋ t ₁ : ḋ r ḋ t ₁ : t ₁
	t ₁ : — r : r m : — m : m m l : — l : l s e : l t l s e : s
	m ₁ : — r ₁ : r ₁ ḋ : — t ₂ : l ₂ t ₂ m ₁ : — f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : — m ₁ : s ₁

me, - and that thou wouldst keep me from e - vil, that

rit. *pp tempo.*

{	<u>m : f</u>	<u> s : se</u>	<u>l : - t : d'</u>	<u>t : l</u>	<u> s : fe</u>	<u>s : f</u>	<u> m : r</u>	<u>d : - - : d</u>	<u>r : - m : f</u>
	<u>d : -</u>	<u> d : d</u>	<u>d : - r : d</u>	<u>r : -</u>	<u> r : r</u>	<u>r : d</u>	<u> t : -</u>	<u>d : - - : s₁</u>	<u>s₁ : - s₁ : d</u>
	<u>s : -</u>	<u> s : ta</u>	<u>l : - s : s</u>	<u>s : fe</u>	<u> s : d'</u>	<u>t : l</u>	<u> s : f</u>	<u>m : - - : m</u>	<u>r : - d : d</u>
	<u>d : r</u>	<u> m : m</u>	<u>f : - f : m</u>	<u>r : d</u>	<u> t : l</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> s₁ : -</u>	<u>d : - - : d</u>	<u>t₁ : - d : l</u>

it may not grieve me, that it may not grieve me! O that thou wouldst

{	<u>s : -</u>	<u> s : f</u>	<u> m : -</u>	<u> m : s</u>	<u>l : -</u>	<u> s : t</u>	<u>d' : -</u>	<u> t : l</u>	<u> s : f</u>	<u> m : r</u>
	<u>t₁ : d</u>	<u> r : t₁</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> d : d</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> d : f</u>	<u>m : ma</u>	<u> r : d</u>	<u>t₁ : d</u>	<u> d : t₁</u>
	<u>r : s</u>	<u> s : s</u>	<u>s : -</u>	<u> s : s</u>	<u>f : -</u>	<u> s : s</u>	<u>s : -</u>	<u> fe : fe</u>	<u>s : l</u>	<u> s : s</u>
	<u>s₁ : l</u>	<u> t₁ : r</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> d : m</u>	<u>f : -</u>	<u> m : r</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> r : r</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> s₁ : f₁</u>

bless me indeed, wouldst bless me indeed, and that thou wouldst

rit.

{	<u>s : -</u>	<u> d : f</u>	<u> m : -</u>	<u> r : -</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> d : d</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> d : -</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> - : t₁</u>	<u>t₁ : -</u>	<u> - : -</u>	<u> - : -</u>
	<u>d : -</u>	<u> d : d</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> t₁ : -</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> t₁ : t₁</u>	<u>l₁ : -</u>	<u> s : -</u>	<u>l₁ : -</u>	<u> s : -</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> - : fe</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>
	<u>s : ta</u>	<u> l : la</u>	<u>s : -</u>	<u> f : -</u>	<u>m : -</u>	<u> m : m</u>	<u>f : -</u>	<u> s : -</u>	<u>fe : -</u>	<u> f : -</u>	<u>f : -</u>	<u> m : re</u>	<u>m : -</u>
	<u>m : -</u>	<u> f : r</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> se : -</u>	<u>l₁ : -</u>	<u> s : s</u>	<u>f : -</u>	<u> m : -</u>	<u>r : -</u>	<u> s : -</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> - : -</u>	<u> - : -</u>

keep me from evil, that it may not grieve me!

2 CHRONICLES xvi. 9.

Sentence 3

James Merryloa.

KEY A B.

{	<u>s₁ : s₁</u>	<u> d : -</u>	<u> d : d</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> t₁ : t₁</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> r : r</u>	<u>m : -</u>	<u> r : -</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> d : d</u>
	<u>s₁ : f₁</u>	<u>m₁ : -</u>	<u> f : fe</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> - : s₁</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> l₁ : l₁</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> - : -</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> d : d</u>
	For the	eyes	of the	Lord,							
	:	:	:	:	<u>s₁ : s₁</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> d : d</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> t₁ : -</u>	<u>m : -</u>	<u> s : l</u>
	:	:	:	:	<u>s₁ : f₁</u>	<u>m₁ : -</u>	<u> f : fe</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> - : -</u>	<u>d : -</u>	<u> m : f₁</u>

For the eyes of the Lord run to and

{	<u>m : -</u>	<u> s : -</u>	- : -	<u> s : s</u>	<u>s : -</u>	<u> s : -</u>	- : -	<u> s : s</u>	<u>f : f</u>	<u> m</u>
	fro,	run		to and	fro,	run		to and	fro	throughout
	<u>d.t.d.r</u>	<u> m.r.m.f</u>	<u>m : -</u>	- : -	<u>d.t.d.r</u>	<u> t₁ : -</u>	- : -	<u> t₁ : t₁</u>	<u>t₁ : s₁</u>	<u> s₁ :</u>
	fro,				to and fro,			to and	fro	throughout
	<u>s : -</u>	- : -	<u>d.t.d.r</u>	<u> m.r.m.f</u>	<u>s : -</u>	<u> r.d.e.r.m</u>	<u>r</u>	- : -	- : -	<u> t₁ : d</u>
	fro,		run		to and fro					throughout
	<u>d₁ : -</u>	- : -	<u> d₁ : t₁</u>	<u> d₁ : r₁</u>	<u> m₁ : r₁</u>	<u> m₁ : f₁</u>	<u>s₁ : -</u>	<u> s₁ : fe</u>	<u> s₁ : l₁</u>	<u> s₁ : -</u>
	fro,		run		to and fro			to and fro		throughout

<i>1st Time</i>				<i>2nd Time.</i>				<i>f</i>															
r	m	:-	fe	:-	s	:-	f	r	:-	:-	d	:-	s ₁	s ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁	:-	l ₁	:-	l ₁		
s	d	:-	:-	:-	t ₁	:-	l ₁	s ₁	:-	:-	f ₁	m ₁	:-	m ₁	m ₁	:-	m ₁	m ₁	:-	f ₁	:-	f ₁	
r	d	:-	r	:-	r	:-	d	d	:-	t ₁	:-	d	:-	d	d	:-	d	d	:-	d	:-	f	
t ₁	l ₁	:-	:-	:-	s ₁	:-	f ₁	s ₁	:-	:-	d ₁	:-	d ₁	d ₁	:-	d ₁	d ₁	:-	f ₁	:-	f ₁		
the whole				earth,				the whole				earth,				to show himself strong,				to			

<i>Dolce.</i>																			
t ₁	:-	t ₁	t ₁	:-	d	:-	:-	d	:-	d	d	t ₁	d	r	m	s	f	m	f
f ₁	:-	f ₁	f ₁	:-	m ₁	:-	:-	s ₁	:-	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	fe ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	:-
r	:-	r	r	:-	d	:-	:-	m	f	s	f	r	r	r	d	d	:-	d	t ₁
s ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁	:-	d ₁	:-	:-	d ₁	r ₁	m ₁	f ₁	s ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	m ₁	f ₁	s ₁	:-
show himself				strong				in the				behalf				of them whose heart is			

<i>Eb. t. f</i>												<i>Dolce.</i>											
m	:-	r	r	s	s	:-	s	:-	l	:-	l	t	:-	t	t	:-	d'	:-	:-	d'	:-	d'	d'
s ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁	d	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-	d	f	:-	f	f	:-	m	:-	:-	d	:-	d	d
d	:-	t ₁	t ₁	m	m	:-	m	:-	f	:-	f	s	:-	s	s	:-	s	:-	:-	s	l	s	s
s ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁	d	d	:-	d	:-	f	:-	f	r	:-	r	r	:-	d	:-	:-	m	f	m	m
perfect,				to show himself				strong,				to show himself				strong				in the be			

<i>f. Ab.</i>																				
t	l	s	f	m	s	f	r	r	:-	d	d	s ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	r	m	f	m	
f	f	m	r	d	m	r	t ₁	t ₁	:-	d	d	s ₁	:-	s ₁	fe	s ₁	:-	t ₁	d	
s	t	d'	l	s	d'	s	:-	f	:-	m	m	t ₁	t ₁	d	r	d	s	:-	s	:-
r	r	m	f	s	:-	s ₁	:-	s ₁	:-	d	d	s ₁	:-	s ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	r	d	
half of them whose heart				is				per - fect,				whose heart				is per - fect				

<i>sf</i>												<i>rall.</i>				<i>adagio.</i>									
r	:-	:-	r	m	:-	s	:-	l	:-	s	:-	f	:-	m	:-	:-	r	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-		
d	:-	t ₁	d	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-	ta	l ₁	:-	d	:-	s	:-	:-	f	m	:-	s	:-	s	:-	
l	:-	s	:-	s	:-	m	:-	f	:-	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-	t ₁	:-	d	:-	d	:-	f	m	:-	
f ₁	:-	s ₁	:-	d	:-	d	:-	f	:-	m	:-	f	:-	fe	:-	s	:-	s	:-	d	:-	d	:-	d	:-
toward				him, whose heart				is				perfect				toward him.				adagio.					

JOB xxiii. 10.

KEY F.

Sentence 4

Rev R. Rinch Thom.

m Slow, with expression.

{	d	m	:-	d	m	s	:-	m	d	r	:-	r	m	d	:-	m	m	m
	d	d	:-	d	d	r	:-	d	d	d	:-	t ₁	t ₁	d	:-	d	d	d
	m	s	:-	m	s	s	:-	s	s	l	:-	s	s	m	:-	s	s	s
	d	d	:-	d	d	t ₁	:-	d	m	f ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁	d	:-	d	d	d

He know - eth, he know - eth the way that I take, when he hath

{	s	:-	r	r	r	r	f	:-	m	d	r	m	f	r	m	fe	s	:-
	d	:-	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	:-	d	d	d	d	l ₁	t ₁	d	d	t ₁	:-
	m	:-	r	r	r	r	r	:-	d	m	l	s	f	s	s	r	r	:-
	s ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	se ₁	:-	l ₁	l ₁	f	m	r	s ₁	d	l ₁	s ₁	:-

tried me, when he hath tried me, I shall come forth, I shall come forth,

{	d'	:-	l	f	r	:-	f	:-	m	:-	m	m	m	s	:-	d	d'	r	:-	l
	d	:-	d	d	t ₁	:-	t ₁	:-	d	:-	d	d	d	t ₁	:-	d	d	:-	d	d
	s	:-	f	l	s	:-	r	:-	m	m	m	m	f	:-	m	s	:-	l	f	
	m ₁	:-	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	:-	s ₁	:-	d	d	d	d	s ₁	:-	l ₁	m ₁	:-	f ₁	f ₁	

I shall come forth as gold; when he hath tried me, I shall come

{	d	:-	r	:-	d	:-	d	r	m	:-	d	m	s	:-	m	s	d'	:-	l	f	m	:-	r	:-	d	d	:-
	d	:-	t ₁	:-	d	:-	d	d	r	:-	d	r	d	:-	d	d	d	:-	t ₁	:-	d	:-	d	d	:-	d	d
	m	:-	f	:-	m	:-	m	f	s	:-	m	s	s	:-	s	r	m	:-	f	l	s	:-	f	:-	m	m	:-
	s ₁	:-	s ₁	:-	d	:-	d	d	t ₁	:-	d	t ₁	l ₁	:-	f	f	s ₁	:-	s ₁	:-	d	d	:-	d	d	:-	d

forth as gold. He knoweth, he knoweth, he knoweth the way that I take.

PSALMS xxvii. 14, cxxxi. 3.

KEY C. Moderate.

Sentence 5

C. H. Rinck.

{	s	l	t	d'	:-	d'	d'	m'	r'	:-	r'	r'	r'	r'	m'	f'	:-	f'	f'	m'	:-
	s	l	t	d'	:-	s	s	s	s	:-	s	s	s	l	s	f	:-	l	l	l	:-
	s	l	t	d'	:-	d'	d'	d'	t	:-	t	t	l	de'	r'	:-	r'	r'	de'	:-	
	s	l	t	d'	:-	m	m	d	s	:-	s	s	f	m	r	:-	f	f	l	:-	

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart:

f' : m' r' d' : - r' d' : t l : -	.s : l t d' : - m' r' d' : t d' : r' m' : - r' d'
l : se l : - f m : - r d : -	Let Israel hope : .d : m .fe s : fe f m : s l
r' d' : t l : - l : se l : -	: : : : hope in the Lord, let : : Let Israel hope in the Lord, let
r : m f : - r m : m l : -	: : : : : : .d : m fe

wait, I say, on the Lord. Let Israel

t : - r' s' : f' f' m' : m' m' : - r' d' : d' r' d' : -	- .t, l : t d' : -	- : -	d' :
s : - s s : s s s : l se : -	l : l l s : m : f : s f : f : f m : s	- : f	m :
r' : r' : r' t d' : d' t d' : d' t t : -	l : l f' m' d' : r' m' r' : r' : r'	d' : ta	l : la s :
s : s f m : r : r d : l m : -	f : f r s : -	- s : s	d' : -

hope in the Lord, in the Lord from henceforth and for evermore. Amen.

From PSALM IV. 22.

KEY C.

Poco adagio.

Sentence 6

Wm. B. Bradbury

s : -	- : s	l : s	fe : s	m : -	:	:	:	r : -	- : m
m : -	- : m	f : m	re : m	d : -	m : m	f : m	r : d	t ₁ : -	- : d
Cast	thy	burden	on the	Lord,	cast thy				
:	:	:	:	s : -	- : s	l : s	f : m	s : -	- :
:	:	:	:	d : -	- : d	d : d	t ₁ : d	s ₁ : -	- :

Cast thy burden on the Lord, thy

f' : s	f : m	r : -	r : m	f : s	l : t	d' : -	d' : -	r' : -	r' : r'
r : m	r : d	t ₁ : -	t ₁ : d	r : m	f : f	m : -	m : -	s : -	s : s
:	:	:	s : s	s : s	s : s	l : -	l : -	t : -	t : t
:	:	:	:	:	:	:	l : -	s : -	s : s

burden on the Lord, cast thy burden on the Lord, and he shall su-

m' : -	m' : m'	f' : f'	m' : m'	m' : r'	r' : -	d' : -	d' : t	t : l	d' : l
s : -	s : s	s : s	s : s	s : s	s : -	s : -	s : s	f : f	l : f
d' : -	d' : d'	r' : r'	d' : d'	d' : t	t : -	d' : -	d' : d'	d' : d'	d' : -
d' : -	d' : d'	t : t	d' : d'	s : s	s : -	m : -	m : m	f : f	f : -

tain thee, and strengthen thee, and comfort thee; he shall sustain thee, and

mf

{	<u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : -	<u>m</u> : - - : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : <u>t</u> <u>t</u> : <u>l</u> <u>d</u> : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -	<i>mf</i> : :
{	<u>m</u> : <u>d</u> <u>t</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>f</u> : <u>f</u> <u>l</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>d</u> <u>t</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -	<u>m</u> : - <u>m</u> : <u>m</u>
{	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - - : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : - - : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>d</u> : <u>s</u>
{	<u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -	<u>m</u> : - <u>m</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>f</u> <u>f</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -

comfort thee, he shall sustain thee, and com- fort thee, he shall sus-

{	:	<u>m</u> : - <u>f</u> : -	<u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>m</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>m</u> : -	<u>f</u> : <u>l</u> - : -	<u>f</u> : <u>m</u> : - <u>r</u> : -	<u>m</u> : - - : -
{	<u>f</u> : - <u>m</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : -	<u>m</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -	<u>r</u> : <u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -
{	<u>l</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> : <u>l</u>	<u>l</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>l</u> : <u>d</u> : -	<u>l</u> : <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - - : -
{	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>f</u> : -	<u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>f</u> : - <u>f</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -

tain thee, he shall comfort thee. Cast thy burden on the Lord,

{	<u>d</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>l</u> : <u>d</u> : -	<u>l</u> : <u>s</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - - : -	:	:	:
{	<u>d</u> : - <u>m</u> : -	<u>f</u> : - - : -	<u>f</u> : <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : -	<u>m</u> : - - : -	<u>m</u> : - <u>m</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>f</u> : - <u>m</u> : -	
{	<u>s</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : <u>l</u> - : -	<u>d</u> : <u>t</u> : <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>d</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>l</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	
{	<u>m</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>f</u> : - <u>f</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : <u>d</u>	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	

cast thy bur- den on the Lord, he shall sustain thee,

{	<u>m</u> : - <u>f</u> : -	<u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>m</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>m</u> : -	<u>f</u> : <u>l</u> - : -	<u>f</u> : <u>m</u> : - <u>r</u> : -	<u>m</u> : - - : -
{	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : -	<u>m</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -	<u>r</u> : <u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -
{	<u>d</u> : - <u>t</u> : <u>l</u>	<u>l</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>l</u> : <u>d</u> : -	<u>l</u> : <u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - - : -
{	<u>d</u> : - <u>f</u> : -	<u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>f</u> : - <u>f</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>s</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - - : -

he shall comfort thee. Cast thy burden on the Lord

PSALM cvl. 48 (Metre).

KEY G.

Sentence 7

Ancient Melody
Repeat p D.C.

{	<u>d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>s</u> <u>f</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : <u>t</u>	<u>l</u> : <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> <u>t</u> : <u>l</u> : <u>s</u>
{	<u>d</u> : <u>t</u> <u>d</u> : <u>t</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>s</u> <u>l</u> : <u>t</u> : <u>d</u>	<u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : <u>fe</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>s</u> : <u>fe</u> <u>s</u> : <u>fe</u> : <u>s</u>
{	<u>m</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>r</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>r</u> <u>r</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>t</u>
{	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> <u>d</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : <u>d</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>t</u> <u>l</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>r</u> <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>s</u>

Blessed, blessed be Je - ho - vah, Israel's God, to all e - ter - ni - ty:

crca. *ad lib.* *ff*

{	<u>d</u> : <u>r</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : -	<u>m</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>r</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>d</u> : - - : -
{	<u>s</u> : <u>t</u> : <u>t</u> <u>d</u> : <u>d</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>t</u> <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>t</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : <u>t</u>	<u>d</u> : - - : -
{	<u>m</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : <u>l</u>	<u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : -	<u>s</u> : - <u>m</u> : -	<u>s</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>m</u> : - - : -
{	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>d</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>d</u> : -	<u>d</u> : - <u>d</u> : -	<u>s</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>f</u> <u>s</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>d</u> : - - : -

let all the people say, Amen. A - men. Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM cxvi. 12-14.

KEY F.

Sentence 8

Arthur H. Brown. By permission

mf Slowly and reverentially.

{	$m : - m : f s : - d : - d : - l : l a : - - : m d : - r : - d : t_1 l_1 : s_1$
	$d : - d : d r : - d : t_1 l_1 : - l_1 : t_1 d : - - : t_1 l_1 : - f_1 : - f_1 : f_1 f_1 : f_1$
	$s : - l : l t : - s : - f : - d : r m : - - : m m : - r : - r : r d : r$
	$d : t_1 l_1 : l_1 s_1 : f_1 m_1 : - f_1 : - f_1 : f_1 d : - - : s_1 l_1 : - r_1 : - s_1 : s_1 l_1 : t_1$

What shall I run - der un - to the Lord for all his ben - e - fits to

C. t.	<i>f</i>	<i>p</i>	<i>f. F.</i>
{	$m_1 l_1 : - t_1 d : - m : - m : - l : - s : r r : d f : - - : m m : - d d : - t_1 : - d s_1 : - -$		
	$m l : - f : - m : - d : - d : - f : m r : d t : s l : - s : - s : - l l : - s : f m t_1 : - -$		
	$d f : - r : - d : - d : t l : - f : - s : s s : m r : - - : s_1 d : - l f_1 : - s_1 : - d s_1 : - -$		
	ward me, for all his benefits to - ward me, to - ward me?		

f A little quicker.

{	$s : s m : f m r : s : m d : t_1 : d : d l : s : f : m : r : d t : m : m : s$
	$t : t_1 d : - d d : t_1 : t_1 l_1 : l_1 : d d : t_1 l_1 : s : l_1 s : d : d : t_1$
	$s : s s : l : s s : r : m m : m : d d : d : d : f : m r : s : s : f$
	$s_1 : s_1 d : - d s_1 : s_1 : s_1 l_1 : l_1 : m_1 f_1 : f_1 : f_1 : - : f_1 s : d : d : r$

I will take the cup of sal - va - tion, and call upon the name of the

{	$d : - : d r : m : f : m m : r : l d : t : d l : t : l : - : se l : m : -$
	$d : - : m f : s : f : s l : l : l l : se : m f : m : - : r de : se : -$
	$s : - : d t l : s : l : t : d l : r : l : - : r m : - : d r : l : t : - : t l : m : -$
	$m : - : l s f : m : r : d f : f : f m : - : l r : m : - : m l : m_1 : -$

Lord, and call upon the name of the Lord, the name of the Lord.

{	$m : m de : t_1 : l_1 l : s : f : f f : m : r de : - : de r : - : m$
	$I will pay my vows, I will pay my vows, will pay my vows$
	$: : : l_1 : l_1 l_1 : - : l_1 t_1 : - : t_1 ta_1 : - : ta_1 l_1 : - : de$
	$: : : l : s f : m r r : m : f m : - : s l : - : s$

I will pay my vows, my vows

f : f : -f	m : - : -	l : l : -t	se : - : -	l : s : -f	m.r : d : r
r : r : -r	de : r : m	r : r : -r	m : r : d.t	d : r : -r	d : d : l
f : l' : -l	l : t : de'	l : l : -l	t : - : m	m : r : s	s : s : f
r : r : -r	l ₁ : - : -	f : f : -f	m' : - : -	l ₁ : t ₁ : -t ₁	d : m ₁ : f ₁

an - to the Lord, un - to the Lord .. now in the presence of

s ₁ : - : t ₁	d : d :	d' : t : l	s : d : l	m : - : -	r : - : d	d : d :
s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ :	d : d : d	t ₁ : d : d	d : - : -	t ₁ : - : d	s ₁ : s ₁ :
m : r : d : r	d : d :	d : s : f	r : d : r	s : - : -	f : - : f	m : m :
s ₁ : - : s ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ :	m ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : - : -	- : - : s ₁	d ₁ : d ₁ :

all his people, now in the presence of all . . . his people.

PSALM cxvii
KEY B♭.

Spirited and bold.

Sentence 9

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc.
By permission

s ₁ : s ₁ : -s ₁	d : - :	r : -m : f	m : d :	r : r : r	m : m :	d : -t : d	t : s ₁ :
m ₁ : m ₁ : -f ₁	s ₁ : - :	l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ :	s ₁ : s ₁ :	s ₁ : s ₁ :	s ₁ : - : fe ₁	s ₁ : r ₁ :
d : d : -t ₁	d : - :	d : - : t ₁	d : m :	r : r :	d : d :	m : -r : d	r : t ₁ :
d : d ₁ : -r ₁	m ₁ : - :	f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d : d ₁ :	t ₁ : t ₁ :	d : d :	l ₁ : - : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ :

o praise the Lord, all ye nations . praise him, praise him, all ye people.

l ₁ : l ₁ : -l ₁	r : - :	m : -f : s	f : r :	r : r : r	m : m :	r : -d : t ₁	d : d : -
m ₁ : m ₁ : -m ₁	l ₁ : - :	ta : l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ :	s ₁ : s ₁ :	s ₁ : s ₁ :	l ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ : -
de : de : -de	r : - :	r : - : de	r : f :	f : f :	m : m :	l ₁ : r : r	d : d : -
s ₁ : s ₁ : -s ₁	f ₁ : - :	s ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁	r : r :	t ₁ : t ₁ :	d : d :	f ₁ : r ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : d ₁ : -

o praise the Lord, all ye nations . praise him, praise him, all ye peoples

F. t. Quietly and a little slower.

: : d f f	m : -r : d	s : f : m	l : s : f	m : r : s . s	d : r : f
: : a d d	d : -s : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : - : l ₁	t ₁ : t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁	d : d : t ₁
: : m l l	s : -f : m	r : r : d	d : - : r	f : f : f . f	m ₁ : l : f
: : d f f	d : -d : d	t ₁ : t ₁ : d	f ₁ : - : r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁	l ₁ : f : r

For his mer - ci - ful kindness is great toward us and the truth of the

C. t.

m ₁ l : - : r ₁	t : -l : t	r ₁ : d ₁ s : f . f	m : -r : d	s : f ₁ : m ₁	l : s : f
d f : - : f	f : -f : f	f : m ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁	ta : -ta : ta	l ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ : l ₁
a d' : de' : r ₁	r ₁ : -d' : r ₁	t : d ₁ s : s . s	s : -f : m	d . de : r : de	r : de : r
d f : m : r	s : -s : s	d : d ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁	d : -d : d	f ₁ : f ₁ : l ₁	r ₁ : m ₁ : f ₁

Lord en - dur - eth for ev - er. For his mer - ci : ful kindness is great to-

{	m : r :		: d : f		f : m :		: f : l		l : s : d., d	d : r : m
	t ₁ : t ₁ : d., d	d : - : -		dureth,					dureth,	
	f : f :		: m : l		l : s :		: d : f		f : m : d., d	m : f : s
	s ₁ : s ₁ :		: l ₁ : f ₁		d : d :		: l ₁ : f ₁		d : d : d., d	l ₁ : l ₁ : s.

ward us: en dureth, en dureth, and the truth of the

{	f : s : l	r : s : f	r : m :		: r : f	f : m :		: f : l	l : s
	d : - : d	d : d : t ₁	t ₁ : d :		: r : t ₁	t ₁ : d :		: t ₁ : -	t ₁ : d
	l : s : fe	s : r : s	f : m : s., s	s : - : -					dureth
	f ₁ : m ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d : d :		: t ₁ : s ₁	d : d :		: r : f	f : m

Lord en - dur - eth for ever, en dureth, en dureth.

{	d., d	d : d' : t	t : l : m	s : f : - : r	r : d : -	f. B. Original time, and break
	d., d	d : d : r	r : - : de	de : r : t ₁	t ₁ : d : -	d s ₁ : s ₁ : - : s ₁
	d., d	d : m : se	se : l : s	m : f : s	f : m : -	l ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ : - : f ₁
	d., d	d : l ₁ : f ₁	f ₁ : - : l ₁	r ₁ : r ₁ : s ₁	d : d : -	f ₁ d ₁ : d ₁ : - : r ₁

and the truth of the Lord en - dureth for ever. O praise the Lord,

{	r : - : m : f	m : d :	r : r :	m : m :	d : - : t ₁ : d	t ₁ : s ₁ :
	l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ :	s ₁ : s ₁ :	s ₁ : s ₁ :	s ₁ : - : fe ₁	s ₁ : r ₁ :
	d : - : t ₁	d : m :	t ₁ : t ₁ :	d : d :	m : - : r : d	r : t ₁ :
	f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d : d ₁ :	s ₁ : s ₁ :	d : d :	l ₁ : - : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ :

all ye nations: praise him, praise him, all ye people.

{	l ₁ : l ₁ : - : l ₁	r : - :	m : - : f : s	f : r :	r : r :	m : m :	r : - : d : t ₁
	m ₁ : m ₁ : - : m ₁	l ₁ : - :	ta ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ :	s ₁ : s ₁ :	s ₁ : s ₁ :	l ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁
	de : de : - : de	r : - :	de : r : - :	r : f :	f : f :	m : m :	l ₁ : r : r
	s ₁ : s ₁ : - : s ₁	f ₁ : - :	s ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁	r : r ₁ :	t ₁ : t ₁ :	d : d :	f ₁ : r ₁ : s ₁

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, praise him, all ye

{	d : d :	d : d : - : d	d : - :	f : - : -	d : - : f	m : - : -	- : - : -
	m ₁ : m ₁ :	m ₁ : m ₁ : - : m ₁	ta ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - : -	l ₁ : - : l ₁	s ₁ : - : -	- : - : -
	d : d :	d : d : - : d	m : - :	d : - : -	f : - : d	d : - : -	- : - : -
	d ₁ : d ₁ :	l ₁ : s ₁ : - : s ₁	l ₁ : - :	f ₁ : - : -	f ₁ : - : f ₁	d ₁ : - : -	- : - : -

people. Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

PROVERBS IV. 18.

KEY E7.

Andante legato.

Sentence 12

W. Smallwood.
By permission of Mr B. Williams.*cres.*

{	\dot{m} s : - l : l f : - s : - m : - m f : r m : - - : s d' : - d' t : d'
	d d : - d : d d : - t_1 : - d : - d d : t_1 d : - - : r m : - r r : m
	s s : - f : f l : - s : - s : - s l : s s : - - : s s : - fe s : s
	d m : - f : f r : - s : - d : - d f_1 : s_1 d : - - : t_1 l_1 : - l_1 s_1 : d

The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and

{	l : l s : l t : - l : - s : - - : s m : - r : d f : - m : - s : - s s : f
	r : d t_1 : de r : - - : d t_1 : - - : t_1 d : - t_1 : d t_1 : - d : - r : - t_1 d : r
	fe : fe s : s s : - fe : - s : - - : s s : - s : s s : - s : - s : - s s : s
	r : re m : m r : - r : - s_1 : - - : s_1 d : - r : m r : - d : - t_1 : - s_1 l_1 : t_1

more unto the perfect day. The path of the just is as the shining

{	m : - - : m d' : - d' d' : t t : l s : f m : - r : - m : - - : m r : - r r : l
	d : - - : d m : - m m : r r : d m : r d : - t_1 : - d : - - : d t_1 : - t_1 t_1 : t_1
	s : - - : s l : - l l : se se : l l : l s : - s : - s : - - : s s : - s s : s
	d : - - : d l_1 : - l_1 l_1 : m f : f de : r s : - s_1 : - d : - - : d f : - f f : f

light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day, that shineth more and

{	s : - - : d' t : - t t : r' d' : - - : s l : - l r' : r' s : s d' : m
	d : t_1 d : d f : - f f : f m : r d : d d : - d f : f f : f m : d
	s : f m : s s : - s s : s s : f m : s f : - f l : l t : t d' : l
	m : r d : m r : - r r : t_1 d : - - : m f : - f r : r s : s l : l

more, that shineth more and more, that shineth more and more unto the

{	f : - s : - m : - - : m l : - l l : s f : s m : f r : - r : - d : - - : d
	d : - t_1 : - d : - - : r de : - de de : m r : r d : d d : - t_1 : - d : - - : d
	l : - s : - s : - - : se l : - l l : l l : s s : l s : - f : - m : - - : m
	r : - s_1 : - d : - - : t_1 l_1 : - l_1 l_1 : de r : t_1 d : f s_1 : - s_1 : - l_1 : - - : l_1

per - feet day, that shineth more and more unto the per - feet day, that

{	d : - d d : d d : r m : f r : - r : - d : - - : - - : - - : - - : - - : -
	ta : - ta ta : ta l_1 : d d : d d : - t_1 : - d : s_1 s_1 : s_1 l_1 : - l_1 : - s_1 : - - : -
	m : - m m : m f : l l : l s_1 : - - : f m : m m : m f : - f : - m : - - : -
	s_1 : - s_1 s_1 : s_1 f_1 : f_1 f_1 : f_1 s_1 : - s_1 : - d : - - : - - : - - : - - : - - : -

shineth more and more unto the per - feet day.

PROVERBS viii. 17.

KEY F.
p *Andante.*

Sentence 13

Dr. Lowell Mason.
CRG.

d	:m	s	:-s	l	:-	s	:-	s	:m	r	:s	s	:fe	s	:-s	l	:-	t	:t
d	:d	d	:-d	d	:-	d	:-	r	:d	t ₁	:r	r	:-d	t ₁	:-d	d	:-	d	:r
d	:d	m	:-m	f	:-	m	:-	s	:s	s	:t	l	:-	s	:-m	f	:-	f	:f
d	:d	d	:-d	f ₁	:l ₁	d	:-	t ₁	:d	s ₁	:s ₁	r	:-	s ₁	:-d	f	:-	f	:r

I love them that love me, I love them that love me; and those that seek me

d'	:m	m	:r	r	m	:r	:m	f	s	:f	m	r	:-	d	:s	:l	s	:m	s
d	:d	d	:t ₁	t ₁	d	:t ₁	:d	d	d	:d	d	:t ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	:d	-	d	:-
s	:s	s	:s	s	:s	s	:l	s	:l	s	:-	f	m	:m	:f	m	:s	m	
m	:d	s	:s ₁	s ₁	d	:s ₁	:d	l ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	d	s ₁	:-	d	:d	-	d	:-	

early shall find me, and those that seek me early shall find me. I love them that

d'	:l	s	:s	-	:m	r	:s	s	s	:m	r	:-	r	m	:-	f	:f
d	:-	d	:r	:d	t ₁	:-	t ₁	m	:d	t ₁	:-	t ₁	d	:-	d	:d	:d
l	:f	m	:s	-	:s	s	:r	s	:s	:-	s	:-s	s	:-	s	:l	:l
d	:-	d	:t ₁	:d	s ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁	:-	s ₁	:-s ₁	d	:-	d	:l ₁	:l ₁	

love me, I love them that love me; and those that seek me

s	:f	m	:r	r	m	:r	:m	f	s	:f	m	r	:-	d	:s	:l	s	:m	s
d	:d	d	:t ₁	t ₁	d	:t ₁	:d	d	d	:d	d	:t ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	:d	-	d	:-
s	:l	s	:s	s	:s	s	:l	s	:l	s	:-	f	m	:m	:f	m	:s	m	
m	:d	s	:s ₁	s ₁	d	:s ₁	:d	l ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	d	s ₁	:-	d	:d	-	d	:-	

early shall find me, and those that seek me early shall find me.

From ISRAH vi. 3.
KEY E. (*First Sanctus.*)

Sentence 14

Camille.

d	:-	d	r	:-	r	m	:-	m	l	:t	d'	d'	:t	d'	:-	s	:f	m	:-	s	d'	:t	l
s ₁	:-	s ₁	t ₁	:-	t ₁	d	:-	d	d	:f	m	m	:r	m	:-	r	d	:-	r	m	:r	r	d
m	:-	m	s	:-	s	s	:-	s	l	:s	s	s	:-	s	:-	s	s	:-	t	d'	:s	:fe	
d	:-	d	s ₁	:-	s ₁	d	:-	d	f ₁	m	r	:d	s ₁	:-	d	:-	t ₁	d	:-	t ₁	l ₁	:r	r

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy

s	:s	s	:l	s	f	:l	:s	f	m	:-	s	l	:r	:d'	:t	d'	:-	d'	:-	d'	:-		
t ₁	:t ₁	m	:f	m	r	:f	:m	:r	d	:-	d	d	:f	m	:r	m	f	m	:-	f	:-	m	:-
s	:s	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	d'	l	:s	:s	s	:-	s	:-	l	:-	s	:-	:	:	
s ₁	:s ₁	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	m	f	:s	s ₁	d	:-	f ₁	:-	d	:-	:	:	:	:	

glory: glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

KEY G. (Second Sanctus.)

Orlando Gibbons, Mus. Doc., ob 1825

{	d : - d : d r : r m : s s : fe s : - : m - : r d : - d r : m m
	s ₁ : - l ₁ : d d : t ₁ d : d d : - r t ₁ : - : d - : t ₁ l ₁ : - l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ s
	m : - f : s l : s s : m m r : d r : - : m - : s f : m r : r d
	d : - l ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ d ₁ : d l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - : d - : s ₁ l ₁ : - s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ m ₁

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of the

{	f : - f m : m f t ₁ : - l ₁ : - d : - d d : f m : r d d : t ₁ d : - : - d : - : - d : - : -
	ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry : l ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ - l ₁ : se ₁ l ₁ : - l ₁ : - l ₁ l ₁ : d d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - : - l ₁ : - : - s ₁ : - : -
	majes - ty of thy glory : d : t ₁ d : m l ₁ m : - m : - m m : l s : f m r : - r d : - : - d : - f : - m : - : -
	r ₁ : r ₁ d ₁ : d ₁ r ₁ m ₁ : - l ₁ : - l ₁ : - l ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ d : f ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ d ₁ : - : - f ₁ : - : - d ₁ : - : -

ma jes - ty of thy glo - ry : glory be to thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

KEY G. (Third Sanctus.)

Thomas Ebdon.

{	<i>mf</i> <i>Grandly</i> d ¹ : d ¹ : l : l : r ¹ : r ¹ : d ¹ : t ¹ d ¹ : - : - m ¹ : r ¹ : d ¹ : t ¹ d ¹ : - : - m ¹ : - : - r ¹ : d ¹
	s : s : f : f : l : l : s : - : - s : f : m : r m : - : - s : - : - f : m
	m ¹ : m ¹ : d ¹ : d ¹ : f ¹ : f ¹ : m ¹ : r ¹ m ¹ : - : - d ¹ : l : s : s s : - : - d ¹ : - : - s
	d : d : f : f : r : r : s : d : - : - d : f : s : s d : - : - d ¹ : - : - d

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God, Lord God of hosts, heaven and

{	d ¹ : - : - s : s : fe : s : s : m ^f : f : s : l t d ¹ : - : - - : -
	m : - : - r : m : m : r r : r : d ^f : r : m : f r m : - : - - : -
	s : - : - t : d ¹ : d ¹ : d ¹ t : t : glo - ry be to thee, m ^f : f : s : s se l : -
	d : - : - t ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ : : : d ^f : r : m : s m l : -

earth are full of thy glo - ry glo - ry be to thee,

{	<i>full.</i> s ¹ : d ¹ : - : - t : d ¹ : - : - m ¹ : - : - r ¹ : d ¹ d ¹ : - : - s : s : fe : s : s : s : s :
	f : m : r : r m : - : - s : - : - f : m m : - : - r : m : m : r r : r :
	l : s : - : - s : s : - : - d ¹ : - : - s : s : - : - t : d ¹ : d ¹ : d ¹ t : t :
	f : s : - : - s ₁ : d ₁ : - : - d ¹ : - : - d : d : - : - t ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ :

O Lord most high. Heaven and earth are full of thy glory:

{	<i>f</i> m ^f : f : s : l t d ¹ : - : - - : - : - r ¹ : d ¹ : - : - t : d ¹ : - : - d ¹ : - : - l : - : - t : - : - d ¹ : - : -
	d ^f : r : m : f r m ¹ : - : - - : - : - f : m : r : r m : - : - m : - : - f : - : - f : - : - m : - : -
	glo - ry be to thee, <i>dim.</i> : : m ^f : f : s : s se l : - : - l : s : - : - s : - : - : d ¹ : - : - d ¹ : - : - s : - : - s : - : -
	: : d ^f : r : m : s m i : - : - f : s : - : - s : d : - : - : d : - : - f : - : - s : - : - d : - : -

glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high A - men. A - men.

ISAIAH XXVI. 3.

Sentence 15

Walter Hately.

^p KEY **Bb.**

s_1	:-	s_1	l_1	: t_1 : d	s_1	:-	s_1	s_1	:-	s_1	l_1	:-	l_1	t_1	: l_1 : t_1	d	: t_1 : l_1	s_1	:-	-		
m_1	:-	m_1	f_1	: f_1 : m_1	r_1	: m_1 : f_1	m_1	: r_1 : d_1	d_1	: l_1 : s_1	f_1	:-	f_1	m_1	:-	f_1	s_1	: f_1 : m_1				
s_1	: d : t_1	l_1	: l_1 : s_1	t_1	: d : r	d	: s_1 : m_1	f_1	:-	d	r	:-	r	d	:-	d	d	: t_1 : d				
d_1	:-	d_1	d_1	: d_1 : d_1	s_1	:-	s_1	d_1	:-	d_1	f_1	:-	m_1	r_1	:-	s_1	l_1	: s_1 : f_1	m_1	: r_1 : d_1		

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, whose mind is stayed, is stayed on thee;

s_1	:-	s_1	l_1	: t_1 : d	m	:-	m	d	: t_1 : l_1	r	:-	r	t_1	: s_1 : m_1	r_1	: t_1 : l_1	s_1	:-				
s_1	:-	s_1	f_1	: s_1 : l_1	se	:-	t_1	l_1	: se : l_1	s_1	:-	r	t_1	: s_1 : m_1	r_1	: s_1 : fe	s_1	:-				
m	:-	r	d	: t_1 : l_1	t_1	: m : m	m	: r : d	r	:-	r	t_1	: s_1 : m_1	r_1	: r : d	t_1	:-					
d	:-	t_1	l_1	: s_1 : f_1	m_1	:-	se	l_1	: t_1 : d	t_1	:-	r	t_1	: s_1 : m_1	r_1	:-	r_1	s_1	:-			

thou wilt keep hm in per - fect peace, whose mind, whose mind is stayed on thee:

			s_1	: d : d	t_p	: d : r	s_1	: s_1 :				s_1	: d : d			
			f_1	: m_1 : s_1	s_1	: s_1 : f_1	f_1	: d : t_1 :				f	: m : s			
			t_1	: d : d	r	: d : t_1	d	: s : -				t	: d : d			
f_1		f_1	m_1	: r_1	d_1	: d_1 : m_1	f_1	: m_1 : r_1	d_1	: s_1 : -	f		f	: m : r	d	: d : m

he - cause he trusteth, he trusteth in thee, be - cause he trusteth, he

t	: d : r	s	: d : d	f	: - : -	m	:-	m	m	: d : l_1	m	:-	m	s	:-	d	:-	d		
s	: s : f	f	: m : m	l_1	:-	-	se	:-	m	m	: d : l_1	m	:-	d	ta	:-	l_1	:-	s_1	
r	: d : t	d	:-	s	t_1	:-	-	t_1	:-	m	m	: d : l_1	m	:-	m	d	:-	d	:-	d
f	: m : r	d	:-	t_1	r_1	:-	-	m_1	:-	m	m	: d : l_1	m	:-	d	m_1	:-	f_1	:-	m_1

trusteth in thee, he trust - eth, he trusteth in thee, he trust - eth, he

f	: m : r	d	: f : -	f	: - : -	s_1	:-	l_1	l_1	: s_1 : s_1	f	: m : r	d	: s_1 : -				
l_1	: s_1 : f_1	m_1	: l_1 : -	f_1	: - : f_1	f_1	: f_1 : s_1	l_1	: s_1 : f_1	l_1	: s_1 : f_1	m_1	: t_1 : r_1	d	: s_1 : -			
d	: t_1 : t_1	d	: f : -	r	: - : r	r	: r : r	s_1	: l_1 : t_1	s_1	: s_1 : s_1	d	: s_1 : l_1	t_1	: -			
r_1	: s_1 : s_1	l_1	: r : -	d	: t_1 : -	d	: t_1 : t_1	s_1	: s_1 : s_1	d_1	: s_1 : l_1	t_1	: -					

trusteth in thee, because he trusteth, he trusteth in thee.

s_1	:-	s_1	l_1	: t_1 : d	s_1	:-	s_1	s_1	:-	s_1	l_1	:-	-	d	:-	-	d	:-	-	
m_1	:-	m_1	f_1	: f_1 : m_1	r_1	: m_1 : f_1	m_1	: r_1 : d_1	d_1	:-	-	f_1	:-	-	m_1	:-	-			
s_1	: d : t_1	l_1	: l_1 : s_1	t_1	: d : r	d	: s_1 : m_1	f_1	:-	-	l_1	:-	-	s_1	:-	-				
d_1	:-	d_1	d_1	: d_1 : d_1	s_1	:-	s_1	d_1	:-	d_1	f_1	:-	-	f_1	:-	-	d_1	:-	-	

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, in per - fect peace.

ISAIAH xl. 11.

KEY A.D.

Sentence 16

Allan Macbeth

Moderately slow.

{	d :- - : d	r :- m : f	s :- s : d	f : m r :-	d :- t ₁ : t ₁
	d :- - : d	t ₁ :- d :-	d :- d : d	d :- - : t ₁	d :- s ₁ : s ₁
	m :- - : m	f :- m : r	m :- m : m	f : s - : f	m :- d : d
	d :- - : d	d :- d :-	d :- d : ta ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ - : -	d :- m ₁ : m ₁

If e shall feed his flock like a shep - - herd, he shall

{	l ₁ : t ₁ d :-	r : s ₁ d : r	m :- - : -	r :- s ₁ : s ₁	s :- m : r
	l ₁ : se ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ :- fe ₁ :-	s ₁ :- s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ :- s ₁ : s ₁
	d : r d :-	t ₁ : r d : t ₁	d :- - : -	t ₁ :- t ₁ : t ₁	d :- d : t ₁
	f ₁ :- m ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : r ₁	d ₁ :- r ₁ : -	s ₁ :- s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ :- d ₁ : r ₁

feed his flock like a shep - - herd. he shall ga - thor the

{	d :- d : d	l :- s : s	f :- m : re	m :- - : r
	s ₁ :- s ₁ : ta ₁	l ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁ :- l ₁ : l ₁	se ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ se ₁ : t ₁
	d :- d : d	d :- de : de	r :- d : l ₁	t ₁ : r d t ₁ : f
	m ₁ :- m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ :- m ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ :- m ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ :- - : se ₁

lamb_s, he shall ga - ther the lamb_s with his arm, and

{	d ₁ :- - : t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : m	s :- - : f	m :- - : d	r :- m : f
	l ₁ :- - : se ₁	l ₁ : se ₁ s ₁ : d	r : f m : r	d :- - : d	t ₁ :- d :-
	m :- - : r	d : r d : s	s :- - : -	s :- - : m	f :- m : r
	l ₁ :- m : m ₁	f ₁ :- m ₁ : d ₁	t ₁ :- - : -	d ₁ :- - : d	d :- d :-

gar - - ry them in his bo - - som, and car - ry

Slower.

{	s : se l : s f	m : d r :-	d :- d : d	d :- - : -	d :- - : -
	d : ta ₁ l ₁ : d	d ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁	s ₁ :- ta ₁ : ta ₁	l ₁ :- la ₁ :-	s ₁ :- - : -
	m :- f : l	s : f fe : f	m :- s : s	f : d r :-	m :- - : -
	d :- f ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ :- - : -	d ₁ :- m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ :- - : -	d ₁ :- - : -

them in his bo - - som, in his bo - - som.

ISAIAH IX. 1.

KEY A.

Sentence 17

E. J. Hopkins
Mus. Doc.

{	: d	m : - :	r : - :	m f : d : f	m : - :	m m	r , r : s	: m
	: s ₁	s ₁ : - :	s ₁ : - :	s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : - :	s ₁ s ₁	l ₁ , l ₁ : s ₁	: s ₁
	: m	d : - :	t ₁ : - :	d d : d : d	d : - :	m m	f , f : r	: m
	: d	d : - :	s ₁ : - :	d f ₁ : l ₁ : f ₁	d : - :	d d	d , d : t ₁	: t ₁

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the

{	d : - :	d	t ₁ , t ₁ : m	: d	l ₁ : - :	l ₁	s ₁ , s ₁ : l ₁	: t ₁	d : - :	r
	l ₁ : - :	m ₁	f ₁ , f ₁ : m ₁	: m ₁	f ₁ : - :	f ₁	r ₁ , r ₁ : s ₁	: s ₁	s ₁ : - :	s ₁
	m : - :	d	r , r : t ₁	: d	d : - :	d	t ₁ , t ₁ : d	: f	m : - :	r
	l ₁ : - :	l ₁	l ₁ , l ₁ : s ₁	: s ₁	f ₁ : - :	f ₁	f ₁ , f ₁ : m ₁	: r ₁	d ₁ : d	: t ₁

Lord, the glory of the Lord, the glory of the Lord is

{	m : fe : - s	s : s : r	s : - :	m : - :	m	f : l ₁ : r	t ₁ : - :	s ₁ , s ₁
	d : d : - d	t ₁ : t ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - :	l ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : - :	f ₁ , f ₁
	d : r : - r	r : r : t ₁	t ₁ : - :	de : - :	de	r : r : f	r : - :	t ₁ , t ₁
	l ₁ : l ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	m ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - :	l ₁	r ₁ : f ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : - :	s ₁ , s ₁

risen upon thee Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the

{	d , d : d	: f	m : - :	s ₁	d , d : d	: f	m : - :	d	s : - :	- :
	m ₁ , m ₁ : m ₁	: l ₁	s ₁ : - :	m ₁	m ₁ , m ₁ : m ₁	: l ₁	s ₁ : - :	s ₁	ta ₁ : - :	- :
	d , d : d	: d	d : - :	d	d , d : d	: d	d : - :	m	m : r	: d
	l ₁ , l ₁ : s ₁	: f ₁	d ₁ : d	: t ₁	l ₁ , l ₁ : s ₁	: f ₁	d ₁ : - :	d	d ₁ : r ₁	: d ₁

glory of the Lord, the glory of the Lord is ris

{	f : m : r	r : - : -	d : - :	s ₁	d , d : d	: f	m : - :	s ₁	d , d : d	: f
	l ₁ : s ₁ : fe	s ₁ : r ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - :	m ₁	m ₁ , m ₁ : m ₁	: l ₁	s ₁ : - :	m ₁	m ₁ , m ₁ : m ₁	: l ₁
	d : - :	d	d : - :	d	d , d : d	: d	d : - :	d	d , d : d	: d
	f ₁ : s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : - : -	d ₁ : d	: t ₁	l ₁ , l ₁ : s ₁	: f ₁	d ₁ : d	: t ₁	l ₁ , l ₁ : s ₁	: d ₁

en - up - on thee, the glory of the Lord, the glory of the

{	m : - :	d	l : - :	s : - :	s	f : - :	- :	m : - :	r	s : - :	t ₁	: - :	d : - :	- :	- :	- :
	s ₁ : - :	ta ₁	l ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - :	r	r : t ₁ : d	s ₁ : - :	- :	s ₁ : - :	- :	- :	- :	- :
	d : r	: m	f : - :	de : - :	de	r : - :	f	s : r	: f	m : - :	- :	r : m	: f	m : - :	- :	- :
	d ₁ : - :	d ₁	f ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - :	r ₁ : - :	- :	m ₁ : - :	f ₁	s ₁ : - :	- :	- :	- :	d ₁ : - :	- :	- :

Lord is risen, is risen upon thee.

ISAIAH lx. 19.
KEY G.

Sentence 18

Walter Strang.

{	\dot{d}	t_1	$:-$	\dot{d}	r	$:m$	f	$:-$	$:-$	m	r	$:-$	l_1	$:-$	\dot{d}	$:-$	t_1	$:-$
	s_1	s_1	$:-$	s_1	s_1	s_1	d	$:-$	$:-$	ts_1	l_1	$:-$	l_1	$:-$	s_1	$:-$	$:-$	$:-$
	m	f	$:-$	m	r	$:d$	d	$:-$	$:-$	d	r	$:-$	r	$:-$	m	$:-$	r	$:-$
	d	r	$:-$	\dot{d}	t_1	$:d$	l_1	$:-$	$:-$	s_1	f_1	$:-$	fe_1	$:-$	s_1	$:-$	$:-$	$:-$

The sun shall be no more thy light by day;

{	r	$:-$	m	$:f$	s	$:-$	m	d	$:d$	t_1	$:d$	r	$:d$	\dot{d}	$:-$	t_1	$:-$	
	t_1	$:-$	\dot{d}	$:t_1$	d	$:-$	\dot{d}	d	$:l_1$	se_1	$:l_1$	t_1	$:l_1$	l_1	$:-$	se_1	se_1	$:-$
	s	$:-$	s	$:f$	m	$:-$	m	m	m	m	m	$:-$	m	$:-$	m	$:-$	m	$:-$
	f	$:-$	m	$:r$	d	$:-$	\dot{d}	l_1	l_1	m_1	$:l_1$	se_1	$:l_1$	m_1	$:-$	m_1	$:-$	m_1

net - ther for brightness shall the moon give light un - to thee:

{	t_1	$:-$	t_1	d	$:-$	r	$:r$	m	$:-$	f	s	$:m$	l	$:-$	l	$:s$	
	s_1	$:-$	s_1	d	$:-$	d	$:t_1$	d	$:-$	\dot{d}	d	$:d$	de	$:-$	r	m	$:de$
	r	$:-$	r	s	$:-$	l	$:s$	s	$:-$	f	m	$:m$	m	$:-$	m	$:l$	
	s_1	$:-$	f_1	m_1	$:-$	f_1	s_1	d	$:-$	r	m	$:d$	l_1	$:-$	t_1	de	l_1

but the Lord shall be un - to thee an ev - er - last - ing

{	s	$:fe$	r	$:r$	s	$:-$	f	$:-$	m	$:-$	d	$:r$	m	$:-$	r	$:-$	m	$:-$	d	$:d$
	r	$:-$	$:$	$:$	$:$	t_1	$:t_1$	d	$:-$	d	$:-$	d	$:-$	\dot{d}	$:-$	t_1	$:-$	d	$:-$	$:$
	l	$:-$	$:$	$:$	$:$	s	$:s$	s	$:-$	s	$:l$	s	$:-$	$:-$	$:-$	s	$:-$	$:$	$:$	
	r	$:-$	$:$	$:$	$:$	s_1	$:s_1$	d	$:-$	m_1	$:f_1$	s_1	$:-$	$:-$	$:-$	d	$:-$	$:$	$:$	

light, and thy God thy glo - ry,

{	d	$:-$	ta	$:-$	l	$:-$	d	$:r$	m	$:-$	r	$:-$	d	$:-$	$:-$	d	$:-$	$:-$	\dot{d}	$:-$	$:-$
	d	$:-$	d	$:d$	d	$:-$	d	$:-$	t_1	$:-$	d	$:-$	$:-$	l_1	$:-$	$:-$	s_1	$:-$	$:-$	$:-$	
	s	$:s$	f	$:-$	fe	$:-$	s	$:-$	f	$:-$	m	$:-$	$:-$	f	$:-$	$:-$	m	$:-$	$:-$		
	m_1	$:m_1$	f_1	$:-$	l_1	$:-$	s_1	$:-$	$:-$	$:-$	d_1	$:-$	$:-$	f_1	$:-$	$:-$	d_1	$:-$	$:-$		

and thy God thy glo - ry. A - - - men.

ISAIAH lxi. 9.
KEY Eb.

Sentence 19

W. J. Hutchins

p Adagio.

crec.

{	M	M	: s ., s f	: M	M	: r ., M r	: d	d	., d : r . d
	d	d	: M ., r d	: d	t ₁	: t ₁ ., t ₁ t ₁	: l ₁	l ₁	., l ₁ : l ₁ . l ₁
	s	s	: d' ., t l	: s	s	: f ., s f	: M	M	., M : f . M
	d	d	: d ., d d	: d	s ₁	: s ₁ ., s ₁ l ₁	: l ₁	l ₁	., l ₁ : l ₁ . l ₁

In all their af-flic-tion he was af-flict-ed, and the An-gel

{	f . M : r . d	M	: r	r	: l	s	: - . d r	: l	l	: s	<i>crec.</i>	s	: - . l
	l ₁ . l ₁ : l ₁ . l ₁	d	: t ₁	t ₁	: t ₁	d	: - . d t ₁	: t ₁	t ₁	: d	d	: - . de	
	l . s : f . M	M . f	: s	s	s	s	: - . s s	s	s	s	s	: - . s	
	f ₁ . f ₁ : f ₁ . f ₁	s ₁	: s ₁	f	f	M	: - . M f	: f	f	M	M	: - . M	

of his presence saved them: in his love and in his pi-ty ho-re-

{	t	: l	r	: s . l t	: - . l	s	: r ., M	f	: - .	M	: f ., s	l	: - .	s	: s
	r	: r	r	: t ₁ . d r	: d	t ₁	: t ₁ ., d	r	: - .	d	: r ., M	f	: - .	M	: s
	s	: fe	s	: s . s s	: fe	s	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:
	r	: - . d t ₁	: M . M	r	: r	s ₁	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:

deemed them, he redeemed them;

{	d'	: M	f	: l . l s	: - . f M	: d ., d	s	: ta	l	: r	l	: d'	t	t
	<i>crec.</i>													
	carried them all the days of old, and he bare them, and carried them, he													
	d . d	d	: f . f M	: r	d	:	d	d	:	r	r	r	: r	:
: ta . ta	l	: d' . d' d'	: t	d'	:	s	f	:	l	. l	s	: s	:	:
:	:	: f . f s	: - . se	l	:	M	f	:	fe . fe	s	: f	:	:	:

carried them all the days of old, bare them, carried them, he

{	d'	: t	l	: s . f M	: r	d	: l . f M	: - .	r	: - .	d	: - .	- .	- .
	d	: r	d	: d . d d	: t ₁	d	: d . d d	: - .	t ₁	: - .	d	: - .	- .	- .
	s	: se	l . d'	: t . l s	: f	M	: f . l s	: - .	f	: - .	M	: - .	- .	- .
	M	: M	f	: f . f s	: s ₁	l ₁	: f ₁ . f ₁ s ₁	: - .	s ₁	: - .	d	: - .	- .	- .

carried them all the days of old, all the days of old,

LAMENTATIONS iii. 24-26.
KEY D. M. 72.

Sentence 20

E. J. Hopkins, Mus. Doc. By permission

{	d	m	m	f	s	:-	m	d	r	m	f	f	m	:-	l	l	:s	s
	d	d	d	d	t ₁	:-	t ₁	d	:-	t ₁	d	:-	t ₁	l ₁	f	r	r	r
	m	s	s	f	f	:-	m	m	l	s	s	:-	d ^l	:-	d ^l	d ^l	t	l
	d	d	t ₁	l ₁	s ₁	:-	s ₁	l ₁	f ₁	s ₁	d	:-	:-	f	f	f	f	f

The Lord is my por - tion, saith my soul; therefore will I

{	d ^l	:-	d ^l	m	l	f	m	r	:-	r	r	t	l	d	:-	t ₁	d	l	l	s ₁	f	m
	d	:-	d	d	d	r	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	:-	t ₁	d	f	:-	f	f	f	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁
	s	:-	s	s	f	l	l	r	:-	r	r	:-	r	s ₁	:-	se	l	d	t ₁	l ₁	t ₁	t ₁
	m	:-	m	d	f	r	f	s ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁	:-	s ₁	l ₁	r ₁	:-	r ₁	r ₁	r ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁

hope, will I hope in him. The Lord is good unto them that

{	r	:-	d	d	m	m	s	:-	f	m	r	:-	d	d	t ₁	l ₁	:-	r	
	f ₁	:-	m ₁	m ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	:-	se	l ₁	:-	m ₁	m ₁	s ₁	s ₁	:-	m ₁	f	e
	t ₁	:-	d	d	d	d	:-	d	m	l ₁	l ₁	t ₁	d	:-	l ₁	r ₁	:-	d ₁	
	l ₁	:-	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	m ₁	:-	m ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	r ₁	:-	d ₁	l ₁	:-	d ₁

wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him, that seek eth

{	r	:-	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	:-	m	r	d	:-	t ₁	d	l ₁	s ₁	f	m	r	:-	d	d	m	m
	s ₁	:-	r ₁	f ₁	m ₁	:-	m ₁	f ₁	:-	f ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	l ₁	s ₁	f ₁	:-	m ₁	m ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	
	s ₁	:-	r	s ₁	:-	s ₁	s ₁	:-	se	l ₁	d	t ₁	l ₁	t ₁	t ₁	:-	d	d	d	d	d	d	
	t ₂	:-	t ₂	d ₁	:-	d ₁	r ₁	:-	r ₁	r ₁	r ₁	:-	s ₁	se	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	

hip. The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the

{	se	:-	d	m	m	l ₁	l ₁	r	t ₁	:-	l ₁	t ₁	d	:-	d	d	t ₁	:-	d	m			
	s ₁	:-	se	l ₁	s ₁	f ₁	f ₁	f ₁	s ₁	f ₁	m ₁	:-	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	l ₁	
	d	:-	d	d	de	r	r	r	m	r	d	:-	m	m	f	f	f	m	m	f	f	m	m
	m ₁	:-	m ₁	f ₁	:-	f ₁	f ₁	r ₁	s ₁	:-	s ₁	d ₁	:-	l ₁	l ₁	r	t ₁	m ₁	l ₁	l ₁	r	t ₁	m ₁

soul that seeketh him, that seek eth him. It is good that a

{	d	:-	t ₁	d	r	:-	m	f	f	s	m	:-	m	f	:-	m	r	
	l ₁	:-	m ₁	m ₁	l ₁	:-	s ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	:-	s ₁	f ₁	:-	f ₁	s ₁	
	m	:-	r	d	d	:-	d	d	d	d	t ₁	d	:-	m	d	:-	d	f
	l ₁	:-	l ₁	l ₁	f ₁	:-	m ₁	f ₁	r ₁	s ₁	d ₁	:-	d	l ₁	:-	l ₁	t ₁	

man should both hope and quit - et - ly wait, should qui - et - ly

{	m : d . d : t ₁	l ₁ . t ₁ : d	r	s ₁ : - : r	s : - : s : m
	s ₁ : l ₁ . l ₁ : s _e ₁	l ₁ . m ₁ : m ₁	fe ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : t ₁ : s ₁
	m : m . m : r	m . r : d	d	t ₁ : - : t ₁	t ₁ : - . t ₁ : t ₁
	d : l ₁ . l ₁ : t ₁	d . t ₁ : l ₁	r ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	m ₁ : - . m ₁ : s ₁

wait for the sal - vation of the Lord. A man should both

{	de : - : l ₁	f : - . f : r	s ₁ : - : t ₁	d : - . t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : s . s : d
	s ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : - . f ₁ : f ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - . m ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁ : m ₁
	m : f : m	r : t ₁ : l ₁	r : m : r	d : - . d : d	d : d . d : d
	l ₁ : - : d	r : r ₁ : d ₁	t ₂ . - : s ₁	l ₁ : - . s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ . m ₁ : l ₁

hope and qui - et - ly wait, and qui - et - ly wait for the sal -

f. D. dim

rall

{	f ₁ . m : r : m	d s : - : s	l : - . l : r ¹	r ¹ : s . s : l	r . m : f : l
	l ₁ . s ₁ : l ₁ : f ₁	m t ₁ : - : t ₁	d e : r : f	f : f . f : m	f . m : r : d
	d . d : d : t ₁	d s : - : r	m : f : l	t : t . t : d e ¹	r ¹ . l : r : m
	r ₁ . m ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁	s ₁ : - . s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : - : -	s ₁ : - : s ₁

vation of the Lord, should qui - et - ly wait wait for the

Original time.

f. G. cresc.

{	l : s : f	m : m : f	s : - : m	d : r : m . f	f : m : -	s : r : d . t ₁
	t ₁ : - : t ₁	d : d : d	t ₁ : - : t ₁	d : - : t ₁	d : - : -	m t ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁
	f : r : s	s : s : f	f : m : m	m : l : s	s : - : -	s : r : f . f
	s ₁ : - : s ₁	d : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	l ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁	d : - : -	d s ₁ : t ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁

lead. The Lord is my per - tion, suth my soul; therefore will I

f. D. t.

{	m : - . m : d	r : - . m : f	f : m : -	l r ¹ : r ¹ : d ¹ . t ¹	d ¹ : - . d ¹ : s
	s ₁ : - . s ₁ : d	d : - : t ₁	d : - : -	r s : s : s . s	s : - . f : m
	m : - . m : m	l : f : s	s : - : -	f e t : t : d ¹ . r ¹	d ¹ : - . s : s
	d : - . d : l ₁	f ₁ : r ₁ : s ₁	d : - : -	d f : f : f . f	m : - . r : d

hope, will I hope in him, therefore will I hope, will I

rall.

{	r ¹ : - : d ¹ . t ¹	d ¹ : - : d ¹ . d ¹	t : m : l	l : t : d ¹	m : f : r	d ¹ : - : -
	t ₁ . d ₁ : r : s	s : - : m . m	r : - : d e	r : r : d	d : - : t ₁	d : - . e : -
	s . l : t . d ¹ : r ¹	d ¹ : - : l . l	l : s e : s	f : f : m	s : f : f	m : - : -
	f : - : f	m : - : l . l	m : - : l ₁	r : s ₁ : h ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	d : - : -

hope in him, will I hope in htm, will I hope in htm.

DANIEL xii. 3.

KEY B b.

Firmly, not too slow.

Sentence 21

J. Montgomerie Bell.

{	s_1	: l_1	, t_1	d	: d	m	: r	d	: t_1	d	: t_1	, l_1			
	d_1	: d_1	, r_1	m_1	: m_1	s_1	: f_1	, m_1	m_1	: r_1	d_1	: f_1	, f_1		
	m	: m	, r	d	: d	d	: l_1	, l_1	s_1	: -	, f_1	m_1	, l_1	: t_1	, d
	d_1	: d	, t_1	l_1	: l_1	m_1	: f_1	, f_1	s_1	: s_2	l_2	: r_1	, d_1		

They that be wise shall shine as the brightness, shine as the

{	s_1	, s_1	: l_1	, s_1	s_1	: -	, f_1	m_1	: -	m_1	: l_1	, d	d	: t_1	, .
	f_1	, r_1	: m_1	, d_1	d_1	: t_2	d_1	: -	d_1	: m_1	, m_1	, f_1	: -	, .	
	r	, s_1	: s_1	, s_1	l_1	: s_1	s_1	: -	l_1	: l_1	, l_1	l_1	: s_1	, .	
	t_2	, t_2	: d_1	, m_1	r_1	: s_2	d_1	: -	l_2	: d_1	, l_2	r_1	: -	, .	

brightness of the fir - ma - ment; they that be wise,

{	s_1	: d	, m	m	: r	, s_1	s	: d	, t_1	l_1	, t_1	: d	, f	m	: r		
	s_1	: s_1	, t_2	l_1	: -	, s_1	s_1	: s_1	, s_1	s_1	, f_1	: m_1	, l_1	s_1	: s_1		
	d	: d	, d	d	: de	: r	, t_1	d	: d	, m	m	: r	: d	, d	d	: -	, t_1
	m_1	: m_1	, d_1	f_1	: -	, f_1	m_1	: m_1	, m_1	f_1	: s_1	: l_1	, r_1	s_1	: s_1		

they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the fir - ma -

{	m	: .	s	: d	, t_1	l_1	, t_1	: d	, f	m	: -	, r	d	: m
	s_1	: .	s_1	: se_1	, se_1	l_1	: se_1	, l_1	, f_1	s_1	: f_1	m_1	: m_1	
	d	: .	d	: m	, r	d	: m	, m	, d	d	: t_1	d	: se_1	
	d_1	: .	m_1	: m_1	, m_1	f_1	: m_1	, l_2	, l_1	s_1	: s_1	d_1	: t_2	

ment, shine as the brightness of the fir - ma - ment; and

{	r	: d	, t_1	, l_1	l_1	: se_1	, l_1	t_1	: d	, r	d	: t_1	, l_1	, d
	m_1	: m_1	, f_1	, m_1	r_1	: r_1	, m_1	f_1	: m_1	, m_1	m_1	: r_1	, d_1	, m_1
	l_1	: l_1	, r	, d	t_1	: t_1	, l_1	l_1	: l_1	, se_1	l_1	: m_1	, l_1	
	l_2	: l_2	, l_2	t_2	: t_2	, d_1	r_1	: m_1	, m_1	l_2	: l_2	, l_2	, l_1	

they that turn ma - ny, turn ma - ny to righteousness, and

Rather faster.

f	., f	m . r		d	: t ₁ . d		r	: d . l ₁		l ₁ ., s ₁ : s ₁ . s ₁ - s ₁
l ₁	., l ₁ : l ₁ . f ₁		m ₁	: m ₁ . m ₁		f ₁	: f ₁ . f ₁		f ₁ ., f ₁ : f ₁ . s ₁ - s ₁	
l ₁	. l ₁ : l ₁		l ₁	: se ₁ . l ₁		l ₁	: l ₁ . d		r ., r : r . s ₁ - s ₁	
r ₁	. r ₁ : d ₁ . r ₁		m ₁	: m ₁ . l ₁		f ₁	: f ₁ . l ₁		t ₁ ., t ₁ : t ₁ . s ₁ - s ₁	

they that turn ma ny, turn ma ny to righteousness as the

cres.

d	: d		d	: d . d		m	: -		d	: s ₁		m	: m		m	: m . m
m ₁	: m ₁		m ₁	: l ₁ . l ₁		l ₁	: se ₁		l ₁	: s ₁		s ₁	: s ₁		l ₁	: d . d .
s ₁	: s ₁		l ₁	: l ₁ . l ₁		t ₁	: -		d	: s ₁		d	: d		d	: d . d
d ₁	: d ₁		l ₁	: l ₁ . l ₁		m ₁	: -		l ₁	: s ₁		d ₁	: d ₁		l ₁	: l ₁ . l ₁

stars for ev er and ev er, the stars for ev er and

ff

s	: -		m	: d . d		l	: -		s	: -		f	: -		m	: m		r	: -		d	: -		t ₁	: -		d
d	: t ₁		d	: ta . ta		l ₁	: -		de	: l ₁		l ₁	: -		l ₁	: l ₁		l ₁	: -		-	: -		s ₁	: -		m ₁
r	: -		m	: m . m		f	: -		m	: de		r	: -		r	: de		r	: -		-	: -		r	: -		d
s ₁	: -		d	: d . d		f ₁	: -		l ₁	: -		r ₁	: -		m ₁	: m ₁		f ₁	: -		fe ₁	: -		s ₁	: -		l ₁

ev er, as the stars for ev er and ev er, the

pp

f	: -		m	: -		r	: -		l ₁ : l ₁		t ₁ : -		r	: -		d	: -		s ₁	: -		l ₁	: -		d	: l ₁		
l ₁	: -		-	: se ₁		l ₁	: -		l ₁ : l ₁		l ₁ : s ₁		-	: f ₁		m ₁	: -		m ₁		f ₁	: -		s ₁	: f ₁			
d	: -		t ₁	: -		l ₁	: -		r	: r		r	: -		t ₁	: -		d	: -		d	: d		d	: -		d	: d
r ₁	: -		m ₁	: -		f ₁	: -		fe ₁ : fe ₁		s ₁	: -		-	: -		d ₁	: -		d ₁		f ₁	: -		m ₁	: f ₁		

stars for ev er and ev er, for ev er and

cres.

f

s ₁	: -		-	: -		s ₁	: -		s ₁		l ₁	: -		d	: d		f	: -		-	: -		m	: -		-	: -
f ₁	: m ₁		r ₁	: f ₁		m ₁	: -		m ₁		f ₁	: -		s ₁	: s ₁		l ₁	: -		s ₁	: -		s ₁	: -		-	: -
d	: -		-	: t ₁		d	: -		d		d	: -		d	: d		d	: -		l ₁ : t ₁		d	: -		-	: -	
s ₁	: -		-	: -		d ₁	: -		d ₁		f ₁	: -		m ₁	: m ₁		r ₁	: -		s ₁	: -		d ₁	: -		-	: -

ev er, for ev er and ev er.

MICAH vii. 18.

KEY F.

Sentence 22

Walter Halesy

mf

{	m	:d.m	l ₁	:m	l	:f	m	:	r	:m.f	f	:r	t ₁	:f
	m	:d.m	l ₁	:d	r	:r	d	:	r	:m.f	f	:r	t ₁	:t ₁
	m	:d.m	l ₁	:l	l	:l	l	:	r	:m.f	f	:r	t ₁	:l
	m	:d.m	l ₁	:l.s	f	:r	l ₁	:	r	:m.f	f	:r	t ₁	:r

Who is a God like un - to thee, who is a God like un - to

p

{	m	: .m	m	:r	:r	.l	r	:m	:r	.f	f	:m	:m	.t
	t ₁	: .m	d	:d	:d	.d	t ₁	:t ₁	:t ₁	.r	r	:r	:r	.r
	se	: .se	l	:l	:l	.l	s	:s	:s	.t	t	:t	:t	.t
	m	: .m	f	:f	:f	.fe	s	:s	:s	.s	se	:se	:se	.se

thee, that pardoneth in - i - qui - ty, that par - don - eth in -

cres.

{	m	:f	:m	.d ^l	t	.l	:se	.l,l	f	:m	:r	.m	f	.fe	:s	.l
	d	:d	:d	.d	r	:m	:m	.m,m	r	.d	:t ₁	.d	r	:r	:r	.d
	l	:l	:l	.l	se	.l	:t	.l,l	l	:l	:l	.l	l	:l	:s	.fe
	l	:l	:l	.l ₁	t ₁	.d	:r	.d,d	r	:m	:f	.m	r	.d	:t ₁	.l ₁

i - qui - ty, and passeth by the transgression of the remnant of his

dim.

{	l	:t	:t	.s	d ^l	.t	:l	.s,s	l	.s	:f	.m	s	.f	:r	.m
	d	:t ₁	:t ₁	.f	m	:m	:f	.d,d	d	.d	:t ₁	.d	d	.d	:t ₁	.t ₁
	fe	:s	:s	.t	l	.t	:d ^l	.s,s	f	.s	:s	.s	l	:l	:f	.s
	s ₁	:s ₁	:s ₁	.s	l	.s	:f	.m,m	f	:m	:r	.d	f ₁	:r ₁	:s ₁	.s ₁

her - i - tage, and passeth by the transgression of the remnant of his

mf

{	r	:d	:d	.m	m	:d	:m	l	:l	:l	se	:m	:s	.s	
	t ₁	:d	:d	.m	m	:d	:m	l	:d	:r	:t ₁	t ₁	:m	:s	.s
	f	:m	:m	.m	m	:d	:m	l	:f	:l	:f	m	:m	:s	.s
	d ₁	:d ₁	:d ₁	.m	m	:d ^l	:m	l	:l	.s	f	:r	m	:m	:s

her - i - tage? who is a God like un - to thee? He re-

pia m. d.

D. t. m. l

l	: s	: m	: s	d	: m	: s	d'	: l	s	: l	: l	ta	: l	: f	: l
l	: s	: m	: s	d	: m	: r	m	: f	m	: l	: l	ta	: l	: f	: l
l	: s	: m	: s	d'	: d'	: r'	d'	: -	d'	: l	: l	ta	: l	: f	: l
l	: s	: m	: s	d	: d'	: t	l	: f	d	: l	: l	ta	: l	: f	: l

tain-eth not hug an - ger for ev - - er, he re - taineth not his

r	: f	: l	r'	: -	s	: s	m'	: r'	d'	s	: s	: s	l	: s	:
r	: f	: f	f	: -	r	: s	s	: f	m	s	: s	: d	t	: d	m
r	: f	: d'	d'	: -	t	: -	be -	cause	he de -	light - eth	in	mer -	cy,	:	:
r	: f	: l	s	: -	s	:	:	: s	s	: f	: m	f	: m	: d	

an - ger for ev - - er, because he delight - eth in

:	: s	m'	: r'	d'	s	: s	: s	l	: s	: d'	d'	: d'	m	
f	: m	: s	s	: f	m	s	: s	: d	t	: d	m	f	: m	: d
l	: s	:	be -	cause	he de -	light - eth	in	mer -	cy,	in	mer -	cy,	:	:
d	: d	:	:	: s	s	: f	: m	f	: m	: d	f	: d	: l	

mer - cy, because he de - light - eth in mer - cy, be -

r	: m	: f	: m	r	: m	: f	fe	s	: l	: t	: l	s	: l	: t	: s	m'	: r'	: d'
d	: d	: d	d	: d	: d	t	: d	r	: m	f	: f	: f	m	: f	: s			
l	: l	: l	l	: l	: r'	r'	: r'	: d'	t	: d'	: r'	: t	d'	: t	: d'			
f	: m	: r	: m	f	: m	: r	: r	s	: s	: s	s	: s	: s	d	: r	: m		

cause he de - light - eth, de - light - eth in mer - cy, because he de -

d'	: f	: m	r	: -	l	: l	s	: s	: d	m	: r	d	:
m	: f	: d	d	: -	d	: d	d	: t	: d	t	: -	d	:
d'	: d'	: s	l	: -	l	: r	m	: r	: m	s	: f	m	:
ta	: l	: s	fe	: -	fe	: fe	s	: s	: s	s	: -	l	:

light - eth in mer - - cy, delight - eth in mer - - cy.

d'	: d'	: d'	d'	: d'	d'	: d'	d'	: -	s	: s	: s	s	: s	s	: -	s	: -
m	: m	: m	f	: m	l	: s	fe	: -	f	: m	: m	r	: m	d	: -	t	: -
d'	: d'	: d'	d'	: d'	d'	: d'	l	: -	t	: d	: d'	s	: s	m	: -	f	: -
d'	: t	: t	l	: s	f	: m	m	: -	r	: d	: d	t	: -	s	: -	s	: -

Who is a (god like un - to thee? who is a God like un - to thee?

MATTHEW xi. 29-30.

KEY D.

Sentence 23

John Stafford Smith.

p Slow and sustained.

{	d :-	d : f	m :-	d :-	r : s	f :-	m : d.d	r : m
	s ₁ :- l ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	d :-	- : l ₁	t ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d : s ₁ s ₁	ta ₁ : ta ₁
	m :- f	s : s	s :-	s : l	- : s	l : f	s : m.m	f : s
d :- f								
Come un - to		me, all		ye that		la - hour		and are heavy

{	f	m : r	m :- r	m : fe	s :-	l :- s	l : s	f :-	m : s
	d :-	d : r	d :- s ₁	d : l ₁	r :-	f :- s	f : d	d : t ₁	d : m
	l :-	s : s	s :- r	d' : d'	- : t.l	t :-	d' :- d'	d' : s	l : f
	f ₁ :-	d : t ₁	d :- t ₁	l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ :-	f : m	f : m	r :-	d :
la - den, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke up - on you, and									

{	l : t	d' :-	t :	:	:	d'	- : t	l : l.l
	fe : s	- : fe	s : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁	d :-	t ₁ : m	- fe : s	s : fe.fe
	d' : t	l :-	s : s	f.m : r	d :-	s : l	- : r'	m' : r'.d'
	:	:	:	:	:	l ₁ :-	t ₁ :	d : r.r
learn of me; for I am low - ly, meek and low - ly in								

{	s :-	t :-	d'	t : d'	- : l	t :	:	:
	s :-	m	- : m	m : m	- : fe	s : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : d
	t :-	se	- : l	se : l	- : r'	s : m	m : f	m : m
	s ₁ :-	m	- : l ₁	m : l	- : r	s : d	d : f ₁	d : l ₁
heart, take my yoke up - on you; and learn of me, learn of								

{	s	l : l.s	l.t : d'	d' : t	d' : f	f : m	r :- r	d :-
	t : m	f d.d	f : m	r :- r	d :- t ₁	d.r : d	d : t ₁	d :-
	s : s.d	d' : d.d	f : s	s :- f	m : f	f : s	s :- f	m :-
	s ₁ : d	f : f.m	r : d	s ₁ :- s ₁	l ₁ :- s ₁	l ₁ .t ₁ : d	s ₁ :- s ₁	d :-
me; and ye shall find rest un - to your souls, find rest un - to your souls.								

A. t. f

{	<i>s</i> d : - . t ₁ d : r m : - . r m : f s : - <u>f . m : r . d</u> d : t ₁
	r s ₁ : - . s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - . s ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ d : - <u>l₁ . s₁ : f₁ . m₁ m₁ : r₁ </u>
	r s : - . s s : s s : - . s s : s s : - d : l s : -
	t m : - . r m : t ₁ d : - . t ₁ d : r m : - f ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : -

For my yoke is ea - sy, and my bur - den is light,

f. D.

pp

{	: d <u>r . t₁ : d . m . s</u> <u>s : f</u> m t : - : s <u>l . f : s . m . d</u> s : - . f m : -
	: s ₁ <u>l₁ . s₁ : s₁</u> <u>l₁ : t₁</u> d s : - : d d : - d : t ₁ d : -
	: m f : m . r : - d s : - : m <u>f . l : s</u> l : r s : -
	: : : : : : f . d f : m r : - d : -

my yoke is ea - sy, my burden is light,

{	: d' <u>d' . t : t . l</u> <u>l . s : - . l</u> <u>l . s : s . f</u> <u>f : m . f</u> <u>m . r : r . d</u> s : -
	: m m : f d : - . d d : t ₁ d : - s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁ : -
	: d' d' : - . d' d' : - . d' d' : r' s : - s : fe s : -
	: l s : f m : - . f m : r d : - t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : -

my yoke is ea - sy, and my bur - den is light,

{	s : d' - : t m' : - . r' d' : s l : - l : l <u>d : t₁</u> <u>d : f</u> m : -
	: : r d : - . t ₁ d : m f : - <u>f . m : r . d</u> s ₁ : - s ₁ : r d : -
	l : - : s s : - . s s : d' d' : - r' : f <u>m : r</u> m : l s : -
	: : s ₁ d : - . r m : d <u>f : - . m</u> <u>r . d : t₁ . l₁</u> s ₁ : - . f ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : -

my yoke is ea - sy, and my bur - den is light, and my bur -

pp

{	r : - . r . d d' : l : - f : m s : - . f m : r . m . f m : - r : - . r . d d : -
	d : t ₁ d : d : - t ₁ : d r : - . t ₁ d : d d : - d : t ₁ d : -
	s : - . f . m m : f : - f : s s : s d' : l s : - s : - . f . m m : -
	s ₁ : - . s ₁ l ₁ : f : - r : d t ₁ : - . s ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ : - . s ₁ d : -

den is light, my yoke is ea - sy, and my bur - den is light.

MARK X. 14.
KEY F.

Sentence 24

Henry Gadsby.
From the Psalmist. By permission

♩ Not too slow.

}	m	: ṛ, ḍ m	: f	s	: — - f : m . r	d	: — r : l ₁	d	: — — : m ₁ m
	s ₁	: s ₁ , s ₁ d	: d	d	: — t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁	: — l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁	: — s ₁ : d ₁ , t ₁
	s	: f, m d	: r	m	: — r : s . f	m	: — f : f	f	: — m :
	d	: d, d l ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: — s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁	: — f ₁ : f ₁	d ₁	: — — : l ₁ , s ₁

Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me, and for -

}	m	: - r r	: f, f	f	: - m m	: d . d	l	: s . f f : m . r	d	: — t ₁ :
	l ₁	: - l ₁ l ₁	: r, d	t ₁	: - t ₁ t ₁	: d . t ₁	l ₁	: l ₁ , l ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: — — :
	:	: l ₁ , l ₁	s	: - s s	: m . m	f : m . r l	: s . f	m	: — r :	
	f ₁	: - f ₁ f ₁	: r ₁ , r ₁	s ₁	: - s ₁ s ₁	: l ₁ , s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ , f ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ , r ₁	s ₁	: — — :	

bid them not, and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of God.

G. 1

}	m	: l : t . d t	: l	l	: — s : f	m	: — s : d	d	: — t : l	
	t ₁	: m : m m	: m	r	: m . f m	: r	r	: d t ₁ : d	f	: — f : f
	s	: d : r m r	: d	r	: — s : s	s	: — s : s	s	: — r t	
	m	: l ₁ , l ₁ l ₁	: l ₁	t ₁	: — t ₁ : t ₁	d	: — m : m	m	: — r : r	

Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me: for of

dim.

}	s	: — d	: m	m	: r d	: l	s	: — s : s	s	: r : — — :
	f	: m s	: s	l	: — f : f	m	: r m	: f	m	: t ₁ : — — :
	d	: — d	: t	l	: — l : d	d	: — t : t	d	: s : — — : —	
	m	: — m	: m	f	: — r : r	s ₁	: — s ₁ : s ₁	d	: s ₁ : — — :	

such is the king - dom, the king - dom of God.

♩

}	m	: r, d m	: f	s	: — - f : m . r	d	: — r : l ₁	d	: — t ₁ : t ₁ , t ₁
	s ₁	: s ₁ , s ₁ d	: d	d	: — t ₁ : t ₁	l ₁	: — l ₁ : l ₁	l ₁	: — s ₁ ; s ₁ , s ₁ , s ₁
	s	: f, m d	: r	m	: — r : s . f	m	: — r : r	m	: — — : m ₁ m
	d	: d, d l ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: — s ₁ : s ₁	l ₁	: — f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁	: — — : m ₁ , m ₁

Suffer the lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to me, and for -

rit.

}	d	: - r m	: m . m	m	: - f s	: m . d	t ₁	: d . r f : m . r	d	: — — : —
	l ₁	: - t ₁ d	: d, d	d	: - d d	: d . s ₁	f ₁ : s ₁ , l ₁ d	: t ₁ , t ₁	d	: — — : —
	m	: - r d	: d, d	d	: - r m	: s . m	r : m . f l	: s . f	m	: — — : —
	l ₁	: - l ₁ l ₁	: l ₁ , l ₁	s ₁	: - s ₁ s ₁	: s ₁ , s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ , s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ , s ₁	d ₁	: — — : —	

bid them not, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

LUKE XV. 18, 19.

KEY F.

Sentence 25

Rev. R. Cool

d : d : -r	m : - :	m : m : -f	s : - : m	r : l : s	s : - : f	m : - :
s ₁ : l ₁ : -t ₁	d : - :	d : d : -r	m : - : d	d : d : d	d : t ₁ : -	d : - :
m : m : -s	s : - :	s : s : -s	s : - : s	l : f : m	r : - : :	d : - :
l : l ₁ : -s ₁	d : - :	d : d : -d	d : - : d	f ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : - : -	d : - : s ₁ :

I will arise, I will arise and go to my Fa - - ther, and will

m : s : fe	s : - :	f : - : -	m : - :	r : - : -	d : - : d' t	l : s : d
d : r : d	t ₁ : - :	d : - : r	d : - :	d : - : t ₁	d : - : d d	d : d : s ₁
s : s : d	r : - :	l : - : s	s : - :	l : - : s	m : - : s s	f : m : m
d : t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : - :	l ₁ : - : t ₁	d : - :	f ₁ : - : s ₁	l ₁ : - : m ₁	f ₁ : d : d

by un - to him, Fa - - ther, Fa - - ther, I have sinned, have

d : t ₁ : r. m	f : f : m. f	s : - :	f : m	m : r : s. s
t ₁ : s ₁ : l ₁ . de	r : r : d. d	d : - :	r : d	d : t ₁ : t ₁ . d
r : l. s	f : l : l. l	s : - :	l : l	s : s : s. m
s ₁ : f. m	r : r : l ₁ . f ₁	m ₁ : - :	f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : m. d

sin - ned, I have sin - ned against heaven, and before thee, and am

d' : - : t	l : s : f. f	m : -f : r	d : - :	d : d : -r	m : - :
m : - : m	d : d : d. d	d : -r : t ₁	d : - :	s ₁ : l ₁ : -t ₁	d : - :
l : - : s	f : m : l. l	s : -s : f	m : - :	m : m : -s	s : - :
l ₁ : - : m ₁	f ₁ : d : f ₁ . f ₁	s ₁ : -s : s ₁	d : - :	d : l ₁ : -s ₁	d : - :

no more worthy to be call - ed thy son. I will arise,

m : m : -f	s : - : m	r : l : s	s : - : f	m : r	r : - : -	m : - : -
d : d : -r	m : - : d	d : d : d	d : t ₁ : -	d : d	d : t ₁ : -	d : - : -
s : s : -s	s : - : s	l : f : m	r : - : -	d : l	s : - : f	m : - : -
d : d : -d	d : - : d	f ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁	s ₁ : - : -	d : f ₁	s ₁ : - : -	d : - : -

I will arise and go to my Fa - - ther, my Fa - - ther.

JOHN iv. 23, 24.

KEY E♭.

Andante

Sentence 26

Henry Smart.
From Presbyterian Hymnal. By permission.

d :- : r.,r	f : m :	m :- : f.,f	l : s : s	d' : s : m	r r : d' : d
s ₁ : d	d.,d	d : d :	d :- : d.,d	t ₁ : d :	and they that worship him must
m :- : f.,f	l : s :	s :- : f.,f	r : m :	: : s	f : m' : m
d :- : d.,d	d : d :	d :- : l.,l ₁	f ₁ : m ₁ :	: : m ₁	l ₁ :- : l ₁
God	is a Spirit,	God	is a Spirit:	and they	that

f :- : f	f :- : m	l : r : m.f	m : r :	d :- : r.,r	
wor - ship	him	in			
l ₁ ,l ₁ ; r : r	r r : r : d	d : d : d.d	d : t ₁ :	r s ₁ :- : l ₁ ,l ₁	
f.f : l : l	s.s : s : s	f : l : l.l	s :- :	t m :- : f.,f	
r.r : r : d	t ₁ ,t ₁ ; t ₁ : d	f ₁ : f : m.r	s ₁ :- :	d :- : d.,d	
worship him must	worship him	in	spi - rit	and in truth.	God is a

f : m :	d :- : r.,t	r : d : d	s : m : d s	f.,f : f : f
s ₁ : s ₁ :	l ₁ :- : t ₁ ,t ₁	t ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁	ta ₁ :- : s ₁ r	r.,r : d : r
r : m :	m :- : f.,r	f : m : m	m : s : m t	t.,t : l : s
t ₁ : d :	l ₁ :- : l ₁ ,l ₁	se ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁	d ₁ :- : d ₁ s ₁	s ₁ ,s ₁ ; l ₁ : t ₁
Spī - rit,	God	is a Spirit:	and they	that worship him: must

f.,m : m : l	l : s : s	d' :- : t : l.s	s : f : m	l.r : f : f
r.,d : d : f	r : m :	d : de	de : r : d	d.d : d : t ₁
s.,s : s : t	t : d' :	m.s : f.m	m : l : l	l.l : r : s
d.,d : d : r	f : m :	l ₁ : l ₁	r :- : l ₁	f.,f ₁ ; s ₁ : s ₁
worship him in	spi - rit,	worship	him	in

m :- :	m :- : m	m t ₁ :- : t ₁	t ₁ ,d : r : s	f :- : m : m	
d :- :	t ₁ :- : t ₁	d s ₁ :- : s ₁	s ₁ ,s ₁ ; s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ :- : s ₁ ; s ₁	
s :- :	se :- : se	l m :- : m	f.m : t ₁ : t ₁	r :- : d : d	
d :- :	m :- : m	l m ₁ :- : m ₁	s ₁ ,s ₁ ; s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ :- : d ₁ ; d ₁	
truth;	for	the	Fa - - ther	seeketh such to	worship him;

f With spirit.

{	t	d':--	l:--	l:s:-f	m:--	d':--	r':--	t:l:s	d':--s
{	s	s:--	f:--	f:r:-r	d:--	m:--	r:--	r:r:r	d:--d
{	r'	m':r':d'	d':t:d'	r':t:-s	s:--	l:--	l:--	s:l:t	s:--s
{	s ₁	d:r:m	f:s:l	t:t ₁ :-t ₁	d:--	l ₁ :--	f:--	s:f:f	m:--m

But thanks be to God, but thanks be to God, thanks, thanks, thanks be to God, who

{	m	m:f:s	s,f:f:l	r,r:m:f	f,m:m:t	d':m:t.l	s:l:fe	s:--
{	de,	de:r:m	m,r:r:r	t ₁ ,t ₁ :d:r	r,d:d:m	m:--m	r:--r	r:--
{	l	l:l:l	ta,l:l:l	s,s:s:s	la,s:s:m',r'	d':--d'	t:d:l	t:--
{	l	s:f:de	r,r:r:f	s,f:m:t	d,d:d:se	l ₁ :--d	r:--r	s:--

giveth us the victory, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Je - sus Christ,

{	s	s:s	l:--	l:l:l	t:--m',r'	de':--r',d'	t:t:d':ta.l
{	thanks	be to	God,	thanks	be to	God,	
{	:	:	de:r:s	f:--	f:m:m	m:--r	r:r:d:de
{	:	:	l:l:t:de'	r':--	r':r':t	l:ta:l	s:s:s:m
{	:	:	s:f:m	r:--	s:se:se	l:s:fe	f:f:m:l ₁

thanks be to God, thanks be to God, who giveth us the

{	s	f:m:r	d:m:l	s:--s	s:d'l	l:--r'	d':--	t:--	d':--
{	r,r,	de:r.l	s ₁ :d:m	r:--r	m:s	s:f:m:f	m:--	r:m:f	m:--
{	l',	l:s:f	m:s:d'	d':t.l:t	d':d'	d':l:--	s:--	s:--	s:--
{	l ₁ ,	l ₁ :r:r	s ₁ :--s ₁	s:--s ₁	d:m	f:--r	s:m:d	s ₁ :--	d:--

victory through our Lord Je - sus Christ, thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ.

JUDG 24, 25

KEYS

Sentence 28

From Romberg.

Moderate.

{	m	m	f	r	d	t ₁	t ₁	f	f	s	r	f	m	s	s	s
{	d	d	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	t ₁	t ₁	r	d	d	d	d	d	d	d	d
{	s	s	l	f	m	r	r	r	s	s	s	m	m	m	m	m
{	d	d	s	f	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s	s	s ₁	d	d	d	d	m	s

Now un - to him that is a - ble to keep you, now un - to

{	s : s : s	s : m' : r'	d' : t : l	s : s : l	r : r :
	r : r : r	d : d : d	d : d : d	d : d : d	t ₁ : t ₁ :
	f : f : f	m : d' : t	l : s : f	m : m : l	s : s :
	t ₁ : r : s	d : d : d	d : d : d	d : d : f ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ :

him that is, a ble to keep you, to keep you from fall - ing,

B^b. t.

{	s : s : s	s : d' : s	s : s : s	s : d' : s	t ₁ : -.t ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁
	t ₁ : d : f	m : - : d	t ₁ : d : f	m : d : m ₁	la ₁ : -.la ₁ : la ₁ .la ₁
	f : m : r	m : - : m	f : m : r	m : - : m ₁	r : -.r : r .r
	r : d : t ₁	d : - : d	r : d : t ₁	d : - : d ₁	f ₁ : -.f ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁

and to present you faultless before the presence of his

f E^b.

{	d : d : d	f : r : d : t ₁	r ₁ : l : s : s	r : - : m	f : r : r : r	f : - : s
	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁	l ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : r : s	t ₁ : - : d	r : t ₁ : t ₁ : t ₁	r : - : m
	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁	f : m : r	f : d' : t	s : - : s	s : s : s	s : - : s
	m ₁ : m ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁	r ₁ : f ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d ₁ : s : -	:	:	:

glo - ry with ex - ceed - ing joy, to the on - ly wise God our

{	l : l . : l	s : f : m	m : r : d	f : - : m	r : r :
	f : f : f	m : r : d	d : t ₁ : d	t ₁ : r : d	t ₁ : t ₁ :
	s : s : s	s : s : s	s : f : m	r : t ₁ : d	s : s :
	:	:	:	:	:

Saviour, the on - ly, the on - ly wise God our saviour,

{	:	s : s : s	s : s : d' : s	s : s : f	f : m : d'
	:	t ₁ : t ₁ : d : f	m : m : m : d	r : d : t ₁	t ₁ : d : d'
	:	f : f : m : r	m : m : m : m	f : m : r	r : d : d
	:	s ₁ : r : d : t ₁	d ₁ : d : d : d	s ₁ : s ₁ : se ₁	se ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁

be glo - ry and majesty, dominion and po - wer both

{	d' : s : m	d' : l : f	m : m : r	d : - :	m : - : m	m : - : r	d : - :
	m : m : d	d : d : r	d : d : t ₁	d : - :	d : - : d	t ₁ : d : - :	d : - :
	s : s : s	l : l : l	s : s : f	m : - :	s : - : s	m : - : m	m : - : m
	ta ₁ : ta ₁ : ta ₁	l ₁ : f ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d : - :	s ₁ : d ₁	r ₁ : d ₁ : s ₁ : s ₁	d : - : d

now and for ev - er, for ev - er. Amen.

A - - - - - men.

REVELATION I. 5, 6.
KEY Bb.

Sentence 29

From Cong. Anthems and Collects.
By permission.

{	S ₁ . S ₁ S ₁ : l ₁	S ₁ . m ₁ : S ₁ . S ₁	S ₁ S ₁ S ₁ : l ₁ . t ₁	d : r . r	m : -	r
	m ₁ . m ₁ m ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ . d ₁ : m ₁ . m ₁	m ₁ m ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ . f ₁	S ₁ : S ₁ . S ₁ S ₁	S ₁ : -	S ₁
	d . d d : d	d . S ₁ : d . d	d . d . d : d . r	d : t ₁ . t ₁	d : -	t ₁
	d ₁ . d ₁ d ₁ : d ₁	d ₁ . d ₁ : d ₁ . d ₁	d ₁ d ₁ d ₁ : f ₁ . r ₁	m ₁ : S ₁ . S ₁	d : -	S ₁

Un - to him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood,

F. t.

{	r . s . s s : r	m : s	s : r . r	m : r . d	d : t ₁	d
	s . d . d r : t ₁	d : d	r : t ₁ . t ₁	d : t ₁ . l ₁	<u>l₁ : S₁</u>	S ₁
	t ₁ . m . r : s	s : m	r : s . s	s : f . m	r : -	m
	s . d . d t ₁ : S ₁	d : d	t ₁ : S ₁ . S ₁	d : S ₁ . l ₁	<u>f₁ : S₁</u>	d

and hath made us kings and priests un - to God and his Fa - ther;

f. Bb.

{	d S ₁ d : r	m : - . r	d : r	m : r . r	m : f	s : r
	d S ₁ S ₁ : S ₁	S ₁ : - . S ₁	S ₁ : S ₁	S ₁ : S ₁ . S ₁	S ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : S ₁
	d S ₁ S ₁ : t ₁	d : - . t ₁	d : t ₁	d : t ₁ . t ₁	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁
	d S ₁ m ₁ : S ₁	d : - . S ₁	m ₁ : S ₁	d : S ₁ . S ₁	d : l ₁	S ₁ : S ₁

to him be glo - ry and do - min - ion, to him be glo - ry

{	m : f	s : r . m	f : -	m : r	d : -	t ₁ : -	d : -	-	l ₁ : -	-	S ₁ : -	-
	S ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : S ₁ . S ₁	l ₁ : -	S ₁ : S ₁	m ₁ : -	S ₁ : -	S ₁ : -	-	f ₁ : -	-	m ₁ : -	-
	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁ . t ₁	d : -	d : t ₁	d : -	r : -	m : -	-	d : -	-	d : -	-
	d : l ₁	S ₁ : S ₁ . S ₁	f ₁ : -	d ₁ : S ₁	l ₁ : -	S ₁ : -	d ₁ : -	-	f ₁ : -	-	d ₁ : -	-

and dominion for ev - er and ev - er. A - - - men.

REVELATION I. 5, 6.
KEY Bb.

Sentence 30

J. H. Tannev.
From Cong. Anthems and Collects.
By permission.

{	d d . d : d . r	m : f	- . f : f . f	m : r .	m : -
	d d . d : d	d	- . d : d . d	<u>d : t₁</u>	d : -
	d d . d : d ₁	m : l	- . l : l . l	s : -	s : -
	d d . d : d . r	m : f	- . f ₁ : f ₁ . f ₁	S ₁ : -	d : -

I heard a voice from heaven say - ing un - to me, Write,

{	m	m	m	m	:-	m	r	:m	f	m	:-	m	m	m	m	f*	:-	r	
	d	d	d	d	d	:-	d	t ₁	d	r	d	:-	d	d	d	d	d	:-	l ₁
	s	s	s	s	s	:-	s	s	s	s	s	:-	l	l	l	l	l	:-	f
	d	d	d	d	d	:-	d	s ₁	s	s	d	:-	l	l	l	l	f ₁	:-	f ₁

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, blessed are the dead which

Bb t.

{	d	t ₁	t ₁	d	:-	r	:r	m	:m	f	f	f	f	m	:-	m	s ₁	l ₁	t ₁
	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	:-	t ₁	t ₁	d	d	r	r	r	r	d	:-	d	t ₁	f ₁	f ₁
	m	r	r	m	:-	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	:-	s	d	d	r
	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	:-	s ₁	s ₁	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	d	:-	d	d ₁	f ₁	r ₁

die in the Lord, blessed, blessed, blessed are the dead which die in the

f Eb

{	d	:-	r	d	:t ₁	d	s	:	s	:f	f	f	m	:	f	:m	m	r	:r	
	m ₁	:-	r ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	m ₁ t ₁	d	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	d	t ₁	d	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	t ₁	that
	d	:-	l ₁	s ₁	:-	s ₁ r	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	s
	l ₁	:-	f ₁	s ₁	:	d ₁ s ₁	m	r	r	r	d	r	d	d	d	s	s	s	s	

Lead from hence forth yea, saith the Spirit, yea, saith the Spirit,

{	r	de	r	m	f	:	f	f	m	f	s	l	:	t	d'	:l	s	:f	f	
	t ₁	le	t ₁	d	r	:	r	r	de	r	m	f	:	r	d	:	f	m	:	r
	:	:	:	:	rest,	:	:	:	:	that	they	may	rest,	:	:	:	:	:	:	:
	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:

they may rest, that they may rest, that they may rest from their

{	f	:-	m	:m	m	:m	m	:m	s	:r	f	f	:-	m	:
	r	:-	d	d	d	r	d	d	t ₁	t ₁	r	r	:-	d	:-
	s	:-	s	s	s	se	l	l	r	s	s	s	:-	s	:-
	s ₁	:-	d	d	d	t ₁	l ₁	l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	:-	d	:-

labours, that they may rest, may rest from their labours,

{	:d	:-	:d	r	:-r	d	:t ₁	d	:-	d	:-	:-	:-	:-	d
	s ₁	:-	l ₁	l ₁	:-l ₁	s ₁	s ₁	s ₁	:-	l ₁	:-	t ₁	l ₁	:-	d ₁
	m	:-	m	f	:-f	m	r	m	:-	f	:-	s	f	:-	m
	d	:-	l ₁	f ₁	:-f ₁	s ₁	s ₁	d	:-	s ₁	:-	f ₁	:-	d	:-

and their works do follow them. men

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* The tunes, &c., marked * were composed expressly for this work, or appear here for the first time.

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