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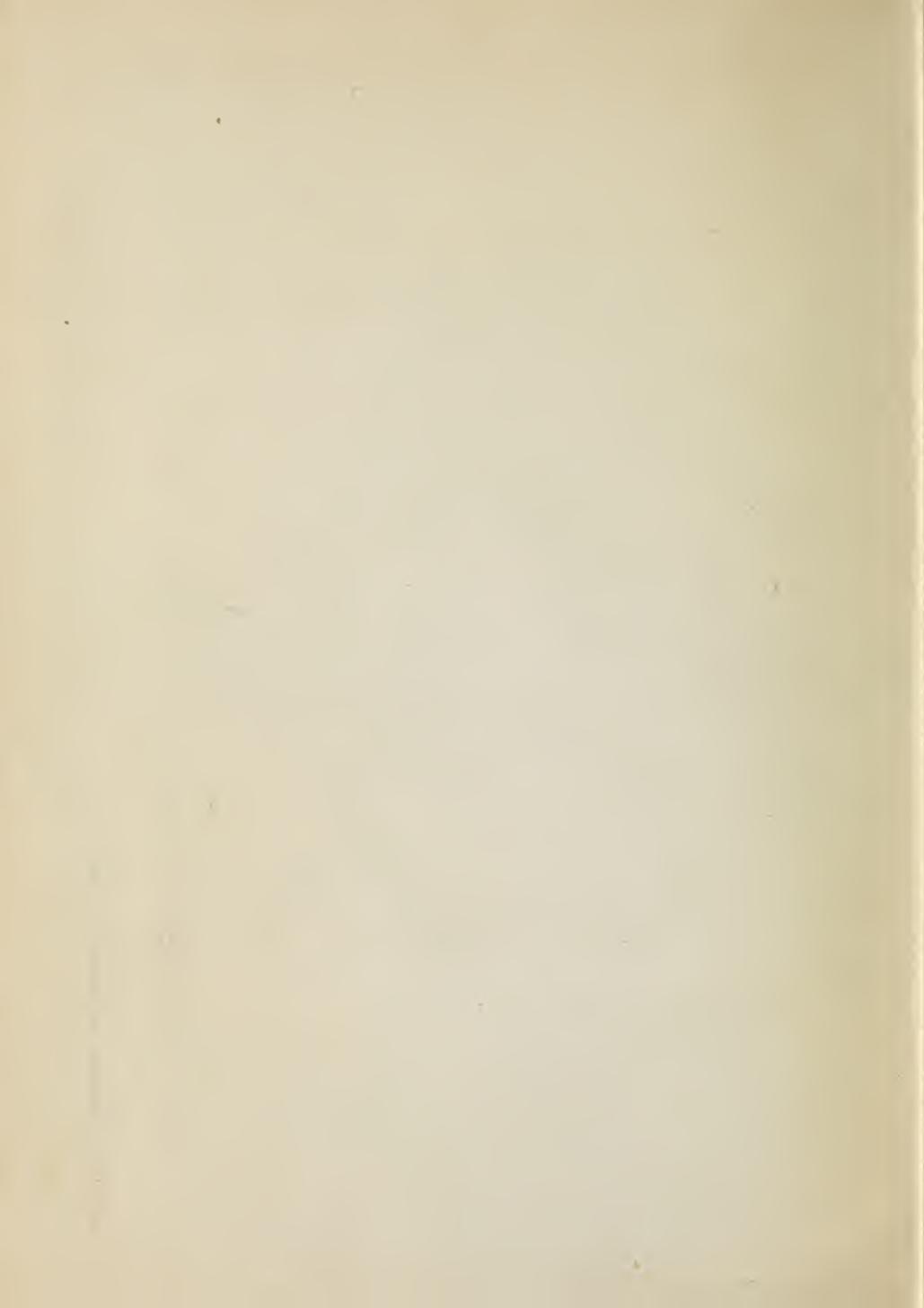
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*Marion Lawe*  
PSALMS AND HYMNS

ADAPTED TO

THE SERVICES

OF

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND;

WITH

ACCOMPANYING TUNES,

SELECTED AND REVISED

BY ✓

JOHN FOSTER,

GENTLEMAN OF HER MAJESTY'S CHAPELS ROYAL,  
VICAR CHORAL OF WESTMINSTER ABBEY,  
AND FORMERLY ORGANIST OF ST. ANDREW'S, WELLS STREET.

"Sing ye praises with understanding."

*Ps. xlvii. 7.*

LONDON:

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MDCCCLXIII.



THE HISTORY

OF THE

ROYAL

ACADEMY

OF

SCIENCE

AND ARTS

OF GREAT BRITAIN

AND IRELAND

IN THE

SEVENTEENTH CENTURY

BY

J. H. B. H. H. H.

ESQ.

OF

THE

ACADEMY

OF

SCIENCE

AND ARTS

LONDON :

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TO THE RIGHT REVEREND  
CHARLES JAMES  
LORD BISHOP OF LONDON  
THIS SELECTION  
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PSALMS AND HYMNS  
IS WITH HIS LORDSHIP'S PERMISSION  
MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED  
BY HIS  
OBLIGED AND FAITHFUL SERVANT  
THE EDITOR.



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## P R E F A C E .

SELECTIONS of Psalms and Hymns are already so numerous, that any addition may perhaps appear unnecessary. The Compiler of the present volume has, however, met with none, in his judgment, so fully calculated to promote uniformity in this part of divine worship as to forbid the present attempt.

His leading object has been to select those portions of every Psalm which best illustrate its general subject, and are calculated to be practically useful ; together with such Hymns as, elevating and warming the heart, without inflaming the imagination or offending the judgment, may at once, by their expression and sentiment, commend themselves both to the educated and the unlettered Christian. Portions of four verses only have been chosen, in compliance with the custom which has obtained in most of our churches, except where the unity of the subject required an addition.

Beside the *Occasional* Hymns, four have been so applied to every Sunday in the year as to illustrate the subjects and unity of the Services appointed for the day. Thus, the subjects of the Hymns for the first Sunday in Advent are respectively—"Acknowledgment of Guilt,"—"Prayer for Sanctification,"—"The Coming and Reign of Messiah,"—and "The Blessings of Christ's Advent."\* A reference to the Morning Lesson, the Epistle, the Evening Lesson, and the Gospel for the day, will shew the connexion. A similar unity will be found in the Services for every Sunday throughout the year, and in the Hymns which are applied to them.

To each Psalm and Hymn is prefixed a heading descriptive of its subject, and letters indicative of its metre ; to each Hymn a reference to a passage of Scripture in the Services for the day.

The work is published in 8vo. 18mo. 24mo. and 32mo. To the three first-mentioned editions three Indexes are added ; one, of the first lines

of the Psalms and Hymns; another, to direct the choice of Psalms proper for the different parts of the Service, by classing them, as far as they would allow, according to their respective characters, whether of praise,—penitence and supplication,—or precept; and a third, of the subjects of the Psalms and Hymns. By this arrangement, the Clergy may be enabled readily to select a Psalm or Hymn adapted to a particular Discourse. A Table of Psalms and Hymns proper for Minor Festivals is also inserted.

The Editor has now the grateful task of acknowledging his obligations to many friends for their valuable contributions, and especially for the kindness and judgment with which they examined the successive sheets. To one he owes peculiar thanks—not only for his continued and friendly assistance during the progress of the work, but also for his very liberal contribution of original Psalms and Hymns; many of the latter having been written upon subjects which had hitherto remained untouched. He is also bound to acknowledge with gratitude the condescension of the distinguished Prelate to whom the volume is inscribed, in permitting the sheets, after they had received all the improvements which the various criticisms of friends could suggest, to be submitted to himself for his general opinion; beyond which the Editor would not be understood as claiming the sanction of his Lordship's approval.

The glory of God, exemplified in the “unsearchable riches of Christ,” is the great end contemplated in this Selection. That, in ministering to this object it may promote the comfort and edification of “the followers of the Lamb,” is the fervent prayer with which it is affectionately commended to the members of the Church of England.

W. J. HALL, M.A.

*Vicar of Tottenham, Middlesex,  
and*

*Priest in Ordinary to Her Majesty.*

## PREFACE TO THE PRESENT EDITION.

THE present edition of the "Psalms and Hymns adapted to the Services of the Church of England," is offered to the public, in the hope that an attempt to render a work which has long since attained a leading position, yet more useful, by uniting it with ecclesiastical Tunes of the best class, will meet at once with general approbation.

A few words must be said on the *form* of the work.

The plan of cutting through the pages of the book, so as to enable any Psalm or Hymn of one measure to be sung to any Tune of the same measure, has been adopted, because the compulsory union of one Tune with one or a few sets of words, which has been made in some modern Hymnals, has been found to be practically inconvenient; for choirs of limited powers are thereby confined to the repetition of hymns often unconnected with the services for the day; or choirs of greater capacity are induced to change their tunes so frequently that ordinary congregations cannot readily follow them. At the same time, by pointing out a tune to which the character of each Psalm and Hymn is specially adapted, it has been endeavoured to secure a perfect congruity and fitness for those churches in which the service of praise is able to be thoroughly well rendered, by people as well as choir. For instance, Psalm I. is headed thus:—

C.M. ST. ANN. [20],

which indicates that it is of common metre, and best suited to the tune St. Ann, which may at once be found by a reference to the number [20]. Any other common metre tune can, however, by the form of the work, be brought in conjunction with the same Psalm, and sung to it.

As this work is intended for congregational use, the officiating clergyman, in announcing the number of the Psalm or Hymn to be sung, should at the same time announce the number of the Tune to which it is to be sung, if it be other than that placed at the heading of the Psalm or Hymn.

Many thanks are due to JOHN FOSTER, Esq. (under whose able superintendence the whole of the musical portion of the work has been placed), not only for his labours of revision, but also for his own original compositions, and for the exertions by which he has obtained the valuable assistance of some of the most eminent living musicians.

That this work may conduce to the more worthy performance of the service of praise to Almighty God, is the wish with which it is offered to the English Church.

W. J. HALL, M.A.

*Minor Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral,  
and  
Incumbent of Holy Trinity, Tottenham.*

HIGH CROSS, TOTTENHAM,  
August, 1863.

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## NOTE.

THE Musical Editor desires to say a few words as to the *time* in which the tunes contained in the following collection should be sung.

Tunes for public worship may be divided into three great classes: the Grand, the Pathetic, and the Jubilant; and of these three classes, the OLD HUNDREDTH, BEDFORD, and CROFT'S 148th, may be considered, respectively, as types. To these representative tunes Metronomical indications are here affixed:—

Old Hundredth	$\text{♩} = 60.$
Bedford	$\text{♩} = 80$
Croft's 148th.	$\text{♩} = 104.$

It is suggested that tunes partaking of the characteristics of either of the above types, should be sung in the appropriate *time*.

Although the old form of division of the lines of Psalms and Hymns by double bars is retained, the custom of pausing at each double bar should not be persevered in, unless such a pause be demanded by the punctuation of the verse.

The Musical Editor offers his sincere thanks to the undermentioned gentlemen, who have favoured him either with original Tunes, composed expressly for this work, or have granted permission for the insertion of compositions which have previously appeared :—

- THE LORD BISHOP OF ARGYLL AND THE ISLES ;  
 JOSEPH BARNBY, ESQ. *Organist of St. Andrew's, Wells Street ;*  
 J. L. BROWNSMITH, ESQ. *Vicar Choral of Westminster Abbey, and  
 Organist of St. Gabriel's, Pimlico ;*  
 GEORGE COOPER, ESQ. *Organist of Her Majesty's Chapels Royal ;*  
 JAMES COWARD, ESQ. *Organist of Lambeth Church ;*  
 W. H. CUMMINGS, ESQ. *Westminster Abbey ;*  
 DR. G. J. ELVEY, *Organist of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, and  
 Private Organist to Her Majesty ;*  
 JOHN GOSS, ESQ. *Organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, and Composer  
 to Her Majesty's Chapels Royal ;*  
 J. F. GOODBAN, ESQ. A.R.A.M. ;  
 JAMES LANGRAN, ESQ. *Organist of Trinity Church, Tottenham ;*  
 MESSRS. LONGMAN, GREEN, AND CO. ;  
 MESSRS. METZLER AND CO. *Great Marlborough Street ;*  
 THOMAS OLIPHANT, ESQ. ;  
 KELLOW J. PYE, ESQ. ;  
 LINDSAY SLOPER, ESQ. ;  
 MONTEM SMITH, ESQ. *Gentleman of Her Majesty's Chapels  
 Royal, and Vicar Choral of Westminster Abbey ;*  
*and*  
 E. H. THORNE, ESQ. *Organist of Chichester Cathedral.*

The contributions of these gentlemen are distinguished by an asterisk, as also are other Tunes which have special notice accorded to them in the Index.

JOHN FOSTER.

# METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	No.	COMPOSED OR ARRANGED BY	DATE.
* HIGH CROSS . . . .	S. M.	1	Composed for this work . . . . . <i>John Foster</i> . . . . .	A. D. 1863
LONDON . . . . .	S. M.	2	Ravenscroft's Psalter. . . . .	1621
LUDLOW . . . . .	S. M.	3	Ravenscroft's Psalter. . . . .	1621
* ST. AGATHA . . . .	S. M.	4	By permission . . . . . <i>Jos. Barnby</i> . . . . .	1861
ST. BRIDE . . . . .	S. M.	5	Dr. Howard . . . . .	1780
ST. MICHAEL . . . .	S. M.	6	Day's Psalter . . . . .	1563
SOUTHWELL . . . . .	S. M.	7	Ravenscroft's Psalter. . . . .	1621
* TOTTENHAM . . . .	S. M. D.	8	Composed for this work . . . . . <i>John Foster</i> . . . . .	1863
ABBAY . . . . .	C. M.	9	Scotch Psalter . . . . .	1615
ABRIDGE . . . . .	C. M.	10	Isaac Smith. . . . .	1770
BEDFORD . . . . .	C. M.	11	W. Wheall . . . . .	1745
BURFORD . . . . .	C. M.	12	Purcell . . . . .	1695
CARLISLE . . . . .	C. M.	13	Ravenscroft's Psalter. . . . .	1621
DUNDEE . . . . .	C. M.	14	Scotch Psalter . . . . .	1615
* GAINSBOROUGH . .	C. M.	15	Adapted from Handel . . . . .	1759
GLOUCESTER . . . .	C. M.	16	Playford's Psalter . . . . .	1671
LONDON NEW . . . .	C. M.	17	Dr. Croft. . . . .	1727
MANCHESTER . . . .	C. M.	18	Dr. Wainwright. . . . .	1780
MARTYRDOM . . . .	C. M.	19	Hugh Wilson. . . . .	—
ST. ANN . . . . .	C. M.	20	Dr. Croft. . . . .	1727
ST. DAVID . . . . .	C. M.	21	Ravenscroft's Psalter. . . . .	1621
ST. GEORGE . . . .	C. M.	22	From Bach's Choral-gesänge <i>John Foster</i> . . . . .	1765
ST. JAMES . . . . .	C. M.	23	Raphael Courtoille . . . . .	1580
ST. MAGNUS . . . .	C. M.	24	Jeremiah Clark . . . . .	1790
ST. MARY . . . . .	C. M.	25	Playford's Psalter . . . . .	1671
ST. STEPHEN . . . .	C. M.	26	Rev. W. Jones } (of Nayland) . . . . . }	1800
SALISBURY . . . . .	C. M.	27	Ravenscroft's Psalter. . . . .	1621
TALLIS . . . . .	C. M.	28	Tallis. . . . .	1565
WINCHESTER OLD . .	C. M.	29	Allison's Psalter . . . . .	1599
WINDSOR . . . . .	C. M.	30	Scotch Psalter . . . . .	1615
YORK . . . . .	C. M.	34	John Milton . . . . .	1635
OLD 81ST . . . . .	C. M. D.	31	Scotch Psalter . . . . .	1633
ST. LUKE . . . . .	C. M. D.	32	English Psalter . . . . .	1595
ST. MATTHEW . . . .	C. M. D.	33	Dr. Croft. . . . .	1727
ANGELS . . . . .	L. M.	35	Orlando Gibbons . . . . .	1625
ARUNDEL . . . . .	L. M.	36	S. Webbe . . . . .	1816
BREMEN . . . . .	I. M.	37	From Bach's Choral-gesänge <i>John Foster</i> . . . . .	1765
CANNONS . . . . .	L. M.	38	Handel . . . . .	1742

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	No.		COMPOSED OR ARRANGED BY	DATE.
EISENACH . . . .	L. M.	39	From Bach's Choral-gesänge	<i>John Foster . . .</i>	A. D. 1765
EVENING HYMN.	L. M.	40	.....	<i>Tallis. . . . .</i>	1561
* KENT . . . . .	L. M.	41	The addition by Editor . .	<i>G. Greene. . . . .</i>	1755
MELCOMBE . . . .	L. M.	42	.....	<i>S. Webbe . . . . .</i>	1816
MORNING HYMN	L. M.	43	.....	<i>Barthlemon . . . .</i>	1808
* NORFOLK . . . .	L. M.	44	Arranged by Editor . . . .	<i>Dr. Howard . . . .</i>	1782
OLD HUNDREDTH	L. M.	45	.....	.....	1565
ROCKINGHAM . . .	L. M.	46	.....	<i>Dr. Miller . . . . .</i>	1807
ST. CHAD . . . . .	L. M.	47	.....	<i>Dr. Champion . . .</i>	1600
ST. MARK . . . . .	L. M.	48	English Psalter. . . . .	.....	1595
* ST. URSULA . . .	L. M.	49	From Bach's Choral-gesänge	<i>John Foster . . . .</i>	1765
SPIRES . . . . .	L. M.	50	Day's Psalter . . . . .	.....	1563
* UNDERSHAFT . .	L. M.	51	By permission . . . . .	<i>John Goss . . . . .</i>	1856
* YARMOUTH . . .	L. M.	55	Arranged by Editor . . . .	<i>Henry Carey . . . .</i>	1743
* ST. ALPHEGE . .	L. M. D.	52	Composed for this work . .	<i>Jos. Barnby . . . .</i>	1863
* Mein Jesu, dem die Seraphinen . . .	L. M. D.	53	From the "Chorale Book," by permission of Messrs. Longman, Green, & Co.	.....	1704
OLD 51ST . . . . .	L. M. D.	54	Ravenscroft's Psalter. . . .	.....	1621

PECULIAR METRES.

* VENI CREATOR . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.	56	Composed for this work . .	<i>Kellow J. Pye . . .</i>	1863
* BATTEN . . . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.	57	Adapted by Editor . . . . .	<i>Adrian Batten . . .</i>	1660
OLD 112TH . . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.	53	From Bach's Choral-gesänge	.....	1765
* ST. BRELADE . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.	59	From Bach's Choral-gesänge	<i>John Foster . . . .</i>	1765
* ST. GILES . . . . .	8.8.8.8.8.8.	60	Composed for this work . .	<i>E. H. Thorne . . . .</i>	1863
HEREFORD . . . . .	8.8.6.8.8.6.	61	.....	<i>Dr. Boyce. . . . .</i>	1779
* ST. CATHARINE . .	8.8.6.8.8.6.	62	Composed for this work . .	<i>George Cooper . . .</i>	1863
* ST. SEBASTIAN . .	8.8.6.8.8.6.	63	Composed for this work . .	<i>Lindsay Sloper . . .</i>	1863
* ST. VINCENT . . .	8.8.6.8.8.6.	64	Composed for this work . .	<i>Dr. G. J. Elvey . . .</i>	1863
KNARESBOROUGH	6.6.6.6.8.8.	65	.....	<i>Handel . . . . .</i>	1742
LAWES' 148TH . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.	66	.....	<i>Henry Lawes . . . .</i>	1636
* ST. EBEE . . . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.	67	{ By permission of Messrs. } { Metzler & Co. . . . . }	<i>R. Redhead. . . . .</i>	1860
* CHICHESTER . . .	6.6.6.6.8.8.	68	Composed for this work . .	<i>E. H. Thorne . . . .</i>	1863
CROFT'S 148TH . .	6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.	69	.....	<i>Dr. Croft. . . . .</i>	1727
* ST. CHRISTOPHER	8.8.8.4.	70	Composed for this work . .	<i>John Foster . . . .</i>	1863

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	No.		COMPOSED OR ARRANGED BY	DATE.
EASTER HYMN .	7.7.7.7.	71	.....	<i>Dr. Worgan . . .</i>	A. D. 1790
GERMAN HYMN .	7.7.7.7.	72	.....	<i>Pleyel . . . . .</i>	1757
INNOCENTS. . . .	7.7.7.7.	73	.....	<i>S. Webbe . . . . .</i>	1816
JERSEY . . . . .	7.7.7.7.	74	.....	<i>Dr. Boyce . . . . .</i>	1779
*ST. JOHN . . . . .	7.7.7.7.	75	Composed for this work . .	<i>J. F. Goodban . .</i>	1863
*Höchster Priester der Du Dich. . . }	7.7.7.7.	76	From the "Chorale Book," by permission of Messrs. { Longman Green, & Co. }	.....	1704
*MOUNT OLIVET .	7.7.7.7.7.7.	77	Composed for this work . .	<i>James Langran .</i>	1863
*ST. LEONARD . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.	78	Composed for this work . .	<i>Lindsay Sloper . .</i>	1863
*CEPHAS . . . . .	7.7.7.7.7.7.	79	{ Adapted from Bach's Choral-gesänge . . . . }	<i>John Foster . . .</i>	1765
CASELL . . . . .	7.7.7.7. double	80	.....	.....	1784
*IMMANUEL . . . .	7.7.7.7. double	81	Adapted by W. H. Cummings, 1855	<i>Mendelssohn . . .</i>	1847
*LITANY . . . . .	7.7.7.7. double	82	{ Arranged by Editor ; by permission of T. Oli- phant, Esq. . . . . }	<i>J. L. Hatton . . .</i>	1850
*MORTLAKE . . . .	7.7.7.7. double	83	By permission . . . . .	<i>J. L. Brownsmith</i>	1860
ADVENT . . . . .	8.7.8.7.	84	Old Melody . . . . .	.....	
SALE . . . . .	8.7.8.7.	85	.....	<i>J. B. Sale . . . .</i>	1820
BENEDICTION . . .	8.7.8.7.4.7.	86	.....	<i>Michael Haydn .</i>	1806
*MIRIAM . . . . .	8.7.8.7.4.7.	87	By permission . . . . .	<i>James Langran .</i>	1863
*ST. CREER . . . .	8.7.8.7.4.7.	88	From Bach's Choral-gesänge	<i>John Foster . . .</i>	1765
*ST. FRANCIS . . .	7.8.7.8.4.	89	By permission . . . . .	<i>James Langran .</i>	1863
*DEERHURST . . . .	8.7.8.7. double	90	By permission . . . . .	<i>James Langran .</i>	1862
*NEW COLUMBIA .	8.7.8.7. double	91	Composed for this work . .	<i>John Foster . . .</i>	1863
*LAMBETH NEW . .	8.7.8.7. double	92	Composed for this work . .	<i>James Coward . .</i>	1863
*HIGHNAM . . . . .	8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.	93	Composed for this work . .	<i>James Langran .</i>	1863
LEONI . . . . .	6.6.8.4 double	94	Old Jewish Hymn . . . . .	.....	
*CHALICE . . . . .	9.8.9.8. double	95	Composed for this work . .	<i>Montem Smith . .</i>	1863
*EWING . . . . .	7.6.7.6. double	96	{ By permission of the Bishop of Argyll . . . }	<i>Ewing . . . . .</i>	
*JEWRY . . . . .	7.6.7.6. double	97	From Bach's Choral-gesänge	<i>John Foster . . .</i>	1765
*ST. SALVADOR . .	8.6.8.6.8.8.8.8.	98	Composed for this work . .	<i>Montem Smith . .</i>	1863
LUTHER'S HYMN	8.7.8.7.8.8.7.	99	.....	.....	1535
*EVENSONG . . . .	10.10.10.10.	100	By permission . . . . .	<i>James Langran .</i>	1862
HANOVER . . . . .	10.10.11.11.	101	.....	<i>Dr. Croft . . . . .</i>	1727
*TRINITY HYMN .	11.12.12.10.	102	Composed for this work . .	<i>E. H. Thorne . . .</i>	1863
WAREHAM . . . . .	11.11.11.11.	103	.....	<i>W. Knapp . . . . .</i>	1768
*ST. HELIER . . . .	11.11.11.11.	104	From Bach's Choral-gesänge	<i>John Foster . . .</i>	1765

# ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.

NOTE.—The Hymns marked thus \* are those for which the tunes were expressly written or arranged.

NAME OF TUNE.	No.	PSALMS.	HYMNS.
ABBEY . . . . .	9	xi. lv. . . . .	48, 72, 131, 172, 210.
ABRIDGE . . . . .	10	x. lxxxiv. pt. 1, cxix. pt. 4 . .	47, 85, 94, 173.
ADVENT . . . . .	84	. . . . .	15.
ANGELS . . . . .	35	xvi. liii. cxvii. cxxvi. . . . .	49, 152, 188, 238, 268.
ARUNDEL . . . . .	36	xl. xciii. cxl. pt. 1, cxxxix. . .	37, 128, 179, 223, 277.
BATTEN . . . . .	57	lxiii. . . . .	40, 123.*
BEDFORD . . . . .	11	ix. xxi. xxvi. lviii. xciv. cxix. pt. 1	53, 78, 184, 230, 292.
BENEDICTION . . . . .	86	. . . . .	9, 276.
BREMEN . . . . .	37	lxiv. cxxvii. . . . .	21, 79, 161, 310.
BURFORD . . . . .	12	xxxix. pt. 1, lxxxv. cxix. pt. 5 .	67, 105, 136, 178, 246.
CANNONS . . . . .	38	iv. . . . .	58, 80, 272.
CARLISLE . . . . .	13	lii. lix. lxxxiii. cxxxviii. . . .	5, 43, 74, 171, 222, 256.
CASELL . . . . .	80	. . . . .	16, 126.
CEPHAS . . . . .	79	cxxiii. . . . .	99,* 187, 263.
CHALICE . . . . .	95	. . . . .	100.*
CHICHESTER . . . . .	68	. . . . .	19, 137.*
CROFT'S 148TH . . . . .	69	cxlviii. pt. 1.	
DEERHURST . . . . .	90	. . . . .	295, 302.
DUNDEE . . . . .	14	iii. xxxiv. cxxxiv. . . . .	36, 75, 141, 207, 270.
EASTER HYMN . . . . .	71	. . . . .	109.
EISENACH . . . . .	39	xxxii. xlix. lxxxix. cxl. pt. 2 . .	59, 124, 165, 255, 259, 273, 283.
EVENING HYMN . . . . .	40	. . . . .	260.
EVENSONG . . . . .	100	. . . . .	261, 319.*
EWING . . . . .	96	. . . . .	316.
GAINSBOROUGH . . . . .	15	xlii. lxxiv. cxxxv. . . . .	104, 166, 204, 287.
GERMAN HYMN . . . . .	72	cxxxi. . . . .	119, 224.
GLOUCESTER . . . . .	16	xli. lxxxi. cv. cxxxii. . . . .	39, 160, 193.
HANOVER . . . . .	101	civ. 1st and 2d version, cxlix.	
HEREFORD . . . . .	61	vii. xlvi. cxxii. . . . .	82, 155, 219.
HIGH CROSS . . . . .	1	lxvi. pt. 2 . . . . .	13, 77,* 129, 239, 278.
HIGHNAM . . . . .	93	. . . . .	318.*
Höchster Pfister } der Du Did) . . . . .	76	. . . . .	307.

NAME OF TUNE.	No.	PSALMS.	HYMNS.
IMMANUEL . . . . .	81	. . . . .	18.*
INNOCENTS . . . . .	73	cxviii. pt. 1. . . . .	23, 142.
JERSEY . . . . .	74	xxviii. . . . .	24, 92, 132, 194, 291.
JEWRY. . . . .	97	. . . . .	150, 316.*
KENT . . . . .	41	lxv. pt. 2, lxxx. xcvi. . . . .	2, 149, 176, 232, 266.
KNARESBOROUGH. . . . .	65	lxxvi. . . . .	111.
LAMBETH NEW. . . . .	92	. . . . .	14, 32, 233, 258.*
LAWES' 148TH . . . . .	66	. . . . .	41.
LEONI. . . . .	94	. . . . .	89.
LITANY . . . . .	82	. . . . .	108.*
LONDON. . . . .	2	xxv. lxi. . . . .	73, 195, 235.
LONDON NEW . . . . .	17	xix. pt. 1, lxxvii. cxix. pt. 7, cxxv.	87, 130, 205, 280.
LUDLOW . . . . .	3	xiv. . . . .	90, 249.
LUTHER'S HYMN. . . . .	99	. . . . .	55.
MANCHESTER . . . . .	18	liv. cxlv. pt. 2 . . . . .	51, 168.
MARTYRDOM . . . . .	19	{ xxii. pt. 2, lxxiii. lxxxiv. pt. 2, } { cvii. . . . . }	125, 198, 237, 312.
Mein Jesu, dem die } Seraphinen . . . }	53	. . . . .	57, 213.
MELCOMBE . . . . .	42	vi. lxv. pt. 1, cvi. . . . .	62, 148, 175, 206, 271, 308.
MIRIAM . . . . .	87	. . . . .	30, 101, 133,* 301, 305.
MORNING HYMN. . . . .	43	. . . . .	257.
MORTLAKE . . . . .	83	cxli. . . . .	231,* 269.
MOUNT OLIVET . . . . .	77	. . . . .	98,* 102.
NEW COLUMBIA . . . . .	91	lxxxvii.* . . . . .	33, 282.
NORFOLK . . . . .	44	lvii. lxxix. xc. . . . .	66, 96, 164, 229, 250, 304.
OLD 51ST . . . . .	54	cxxxvii. . . . .	11, 139.
OLD 81ST . . . . .	31	xxiii. cxxix. . . . .	61, 157, 182, 211, 297.
OLD 100TH . . . . .	45	c. versions 1 and 2.	
OLD 112TH . . . . .	58	xxxvii. cx. . . . .	34, 76, 127, 180, 228.
ROCKINGHAM . . . . .	46	xx. xxxvi. cxxiv. . . . .	127, 162, 209, 247.
SALE . . . . .	85	. . . . .	20, 31, 93.
SALISBURY . . . . .	27	xxxviii. lxix. cxix. pt. 2, cxlvi.	6, 52, 135, 200, 265, 290.
SOUTHWELL . . . . .	7	xii. li. . . . .	70, 158, 216, 313.
SPIRES . . . . .	50	xxvii. lx. . . . .	1, 60, 106, 177, 300.
ST. AGATHA . . . . .	4	xix. pt. 2 . . . . .	91, 140, 217.
ST. ANN . . . . .	29	{ i. xxix. xlvi. cil. pt. 2, cxv. } { cxix. pt. 6, cxlv. pt. 1 . . . }	97, 186, 251.

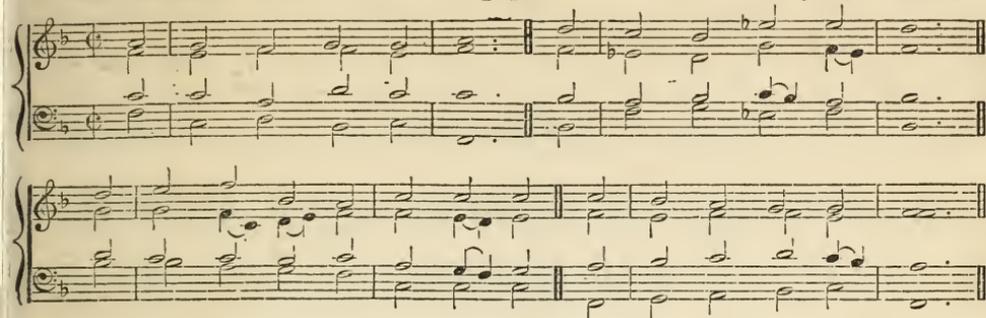
NAME OF TUNE.	No.	PSALMS.	HYMNS.
ST. ALPHEGE . . .	52	cl. version 1 . . . . .	95, 281.*
ST. BRELADÉ . . .	59	l. xcvi. cxxxiii. . . . .	28, 88, 145, 159, 174, 225, 243.
ST. BRIDE . . . . .	5	cxxx. cxlii.	
ST. CATHARINE . . .	62	lxii. xci.* . . . . .	68, 121.
ST. CHRISTOPHER.	70	. . . . .	317.*
ST. CHAD . . . . .	47	xvii. . . . .	56, 103, 215.
ST. CREER . . . . .	88	. . . . .	7,* 116, 306.
ST. DAVID . . . . .	21	v. xlvii. lxxxii. . . . .	26, 189, 279.
ST. EBBE . . . . .	67	lxxxvi.	
ST. FRANCIS . . . .	89	. . . . .	309.*
ST. GILES . . . . .	60	cxiii.* . . . . .	107, 134, 156, 218, 244.
ST. GEORGE . . . .	22	xxxiii. . . . .	25, 275.
ST. HELIER . . . . .	104	. . . . .	303.*
ST. JAMES . . . . .	23	viii. xxxi. xc. . . . .	86, 153, 197, 248, 314.
ST. JOHN . . . . .	75	cl. version 2 . . . . .	29, 167, 242, 296.
ST. LEONARD . . . .	78	xcii. cxxxvi. cxlviii. version 2 .	45,* 118, 208.
ST. LUKE . . . . .	32	xxiv. xxx. cxix. pt. 3 . . . . .	17, 117, 163, 203, 214, 252.
ST. MAGNUS . . . .	24	ci. cxvi. . . . .	27, 42, 84, 112, 192, 254, 315.
ST. MARK . . . . .	48	xlili. lxxviii. ciii. cxliv. . . . .	{ 12, 38, 154, 169, 212, 236, 267, 293.
ST. MARY . . . . .	25	xxxix. pt. 2, lxxxviii. cxx. cxliii.	69, 191, 299.
ST. MATTHEW . . .	33	lxvi. pt. 1, cviii. . . . .	50, 110, 181, 240, 274.
ST. MICHAEL . . . .	6	lxxvii. xcix. . . . .	10, 151, 202, 227, 241.
ST. SALVADOR . . .	93	. . . . .	22,* 284.
ST. SEBASTIAN . . .	63	cxl.* . . . . .	234, 245.
ST. STEPHEN . . . .	26	xv. cxxxviii. cxlvii. . . . .	64, 115, 199.
ST. URSULA . . . . .	49	. . . . .	264, 320.*
ST. VINCENT . . . .	64	lxxv. . . . .	3, 114,* 185, 220.
TALLIS . . . . .	28	xliv. lxxi. cxix. pt. 8. . . . .	35, 81, 144, 190, 221, 288.
TOTTENHAM . . . .	8	. . . . .	120, 138, 226,* 262, 286.
TRINITY HYMN . . .	102	. . . . .	311.*
UNDERSHAFT . . . .	51	xviii. xxxv. cxii. . . . .	44, 63, 113, 170, 253, 285.
VENI CREATOR . . .	56	. . . . .	147.*
WAREHAM . . . . .	103	. . . . .	46.
WINCHESTER OLD . .	29	lxxii. cix. cxxi. . . . .	4, 83, 146, 196, 289.
WINDSOR . . . . .	30	xxii. pt. 1, lvi. lxx. cii. pt. 1 .	54, 71, 183, 201, 298.
YARMOUTH . . . . .	55	xiii. xlv. cxiv. . . . .	8, 65, 143.
YORK . . . . .	34	ii. lxxviii. xcvi. cxviii. pt. 2 .	794.

ERRATUM.

IN Tune No. 38 ("CANNONS"),—

For  $\frac{A}{F\sharp}$  at the end of the first phrase in the Bass stave, read  $\frac{F\sharp}{D}$

And in the second phrase, for the first  $D$  in the Treble part, read  $C$ .



## THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

### PSALM I.

*The Blessedness of the Righteous.*

C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

HOW blest is he who ne'er consents  
By ill advice to walk ;  
Nor stands in sinner's ways, nor sits  
Where scorners love to talk :

But makes the perfect law of God  
His study and delight ;  
Devoutly reads therein by day,  
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,  
Its fruit in season bears,  
His life shall prosper, and success  
Attend his latest years.

For God approves the just man's ways ;  
To happiness they tend ;  
But all the paths that sinners tread  
In sure destruction end.

### PSALM II.

*The Sovereignty of Messiah.*

C. M. YORK. [34]

WHY do the nations madly rage  
Before Jehovah's throne ;  
And impious war their rulers wage  
Against th' Anointed One ?

For he who sits above the sky  
Shall all their threats deride ;

Shall speak in anger from on high,  
And crush their haughty pride.

The Lord hath said—" I set my King  
On Sion's holy hill :  
To him shall earth her off'rings bring,  
And do his sov'reign will."

Attend, ye Powers ! confess your Lord,  
And bow before his face :  
How rash the men who scorn his word !  
How blest who seek his grace !

### PSALM III.

*Confidence in God.*

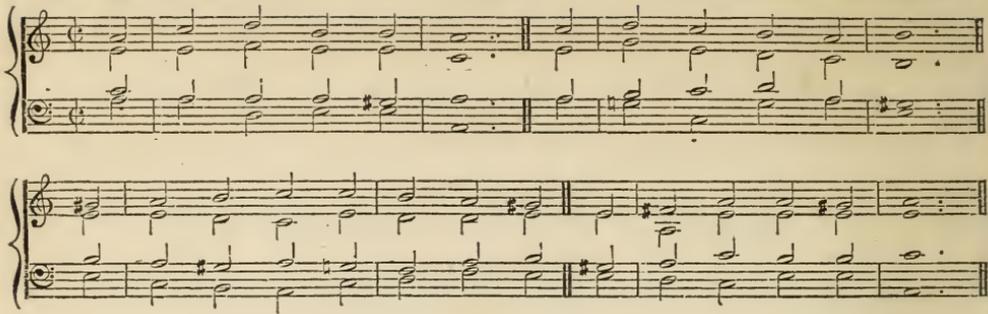
C. M. DUNDEE. [14]

WHEN hosts of enemies assail,  
I seek thy face, O Lord ;  
And though they say my help must fail,  
I trust thy faithful word.

For thou, my God, art ever'nigh,  
And wilt protect me still ;  
Thy gracious ear hath heard my cry  
From thine eternal hill.

I laid me down and slept ; thy hand  
Preserv'd me through the night ;  
I woke again when thy command  
Restor'd the morning light.

I will not fear ten thousand foes ;  
They cannot injure me :  
Salvation still shall compass those,  
Who put their trust in thee.



## PSALM IV.

*The good Man's Trust in God.*

L. M. CANNONS. [38]

TO thee, my God, when troubles press,  
 My trembling soul for help shall fly :  
 Hope of thy saints in all distress,  
 In mercy hear my humble cry.  
 Ye sons of men, from sin depart ;  
 Before his presence stand in awe ;  
 Commune in secret with your heart ;  
 And learn, and keep his righteous law.  
 Let others covet earthly store ;  
 Lord, fill our hearts with light and peace :  
 Those heav'nly gifts delight us more  
 Than all their harvests' large increase.  
 Secure from harm, since thou art near,  
 Father, I lay me down to rest :  
 What should thy happy children fear  
 With thy protecting presence blest ?

## PSALM V.

*Faith and Supplication.*

C. M. ST. DAVID. [21]

LORD, in the morning thou shalt hear  
 My voice ascending high ;  
 To thee will I address my prayer,  
 To thee lift up mine eye.  
 Oft to thy house will I resort,  
 To praise thy goodness there ;  
 I will frequent thy holy court,  
 And worship in thy fear.  
 Oh may thy Spirit guide my feet  
 In ways of truth and grace !  
 Make thou the path of duty straight  
 And plain before my face.  
 To all that love and fear thy name  
 Thy blessing shall extend ;  
 Thy favor, Lord, shall compass them,  
 And, like a shield, defend.

## PSALM VI.

*Deprecation of God's Anger.*

L. M. MELCOMBE. [42]

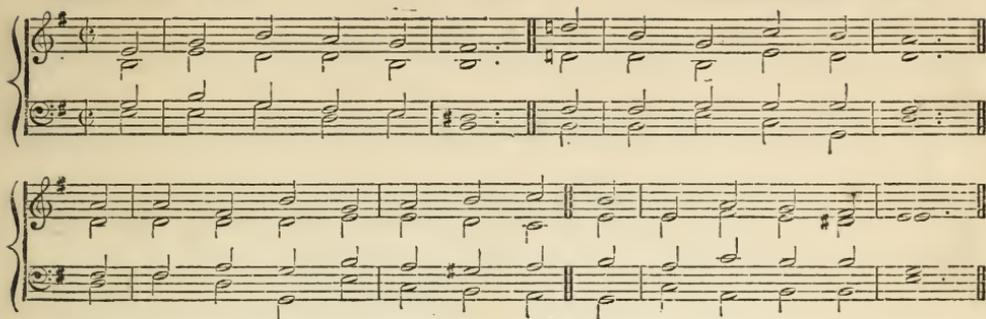
HAVE mercy, Lord ; thy suppliant save,  
 And heal the wounds thy justice gave ;  
 Nor bid thy fearful judgments roll  
 In angry billows o'er my soul.  
 My trembling heart bemoans its sin,  
 And feels the bitter pangs within :  
 O God, my help, in pity save,  
 For who shall thank thee in the grave ?  
 How long the weary night appears !  
 My couch is water'd with my tears :  
 Revil'd by those who fear not thee,  
 My strength consumes with misery.  
 Yet shall my heavy heart rejoice,  
 For God regards my mournful voice :  
 My God shall bid the wicked cease,  
 Receive my prayer, and give me peace.

## PSALM VII.

*God's Protection implored.*

P. M. HEREFORD. [61]

O THOU, the Holy and the Just,  
 My God, in whom I place my trust,  
 Deliver me from wo :  
 Preserve me with thy watchful care,  
 Nor leave my helpless soul to bear  
 The vengeance of the foe.  
 O let the cause of truth prevail ;  
 Let ev'ry evil project fail  
 That wicked men devise :  
 Thy wrath, O Lord, will fiercely burn  
 Against the souls that will not turn  
 From vanity and lies.  
 But thou, who searchest ev'ry heart,  
 Wilt never let thy love depart  
 From one who seeks thy face :  
 Thou art my help, and I will raise  
 To thee the voice of constant praise,  
 For thine unbounded grace.



## PSALM VIII.

*Condescension of the Almighty.*

C. M. ST. JAMES. [23]

O LORD, to whom all creatures bow  
 Within this earthly frame ;  
 Throughout the world how great art thou !  
 How glorious is thy name !

When heaven, thy beauteous work on high,  
 Employs my wond'ring sight ;  
 The moon that nightly rules the sky,  
 With stars of feebler light :

Lord, what is man that thou shouldst love  
 To keep him in thy mind ?

Or son of man, that thou shouldst prove  
 To him so wondrous kind ?

O thou, to whom all creatures bow  
 Within this earthly frame ;  
 Through all the world how great art thou !  
 How glorious is thy name !

## PSALM IX.

*Praise for God's Goodness.*

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

TO celebrate thy praises, Lord,  
 I will my heart prepare ;  
 And to the list'ning world thy works,—  
 Thy wondrous works, declare.

The thought of them shall to my soul  
 Exalted pleasure bring ;  
 Whilst to thy name, O Lord Most High !  
 Triumphantly I sing.

All those who have thy goodness prov'd,  
 Will in thy truth confide ;  
 Thy mercy ne'er forsook the man  
 That on thy help relied.

Sing praises, therefore, to the Lord,  
 From Zion, his abode ;  
 Proclaim his deeds, till all the world  
 Confess no other God.

## PSALM X.

*Trust in Almighty God.*

C. M. ABRIDGE. [10]

O GOD, the help of all thy saints,  
 Our hope in time of ill ;  
 We'll trust thee, though thy face be hid,  
 And seek thy presence still.

Why should the men of pride and sin  
 Thy truth and power defy ;  
 And boast, as if their evil way  
 Were hidden from thine eye ?

Lord, thou hast seen ; arise and save ;  
 To thee our cause we bring ;  
 Reign thou in righteousness and power,  
 For thou alone art King.

All our desires to thee are known ;  
 Thy help is ever near ;  
 O first prepare our hearts to pray,  
 And then accept our prayer.

## PSALM XI.

*Confidence in God's Providence and Justice.*

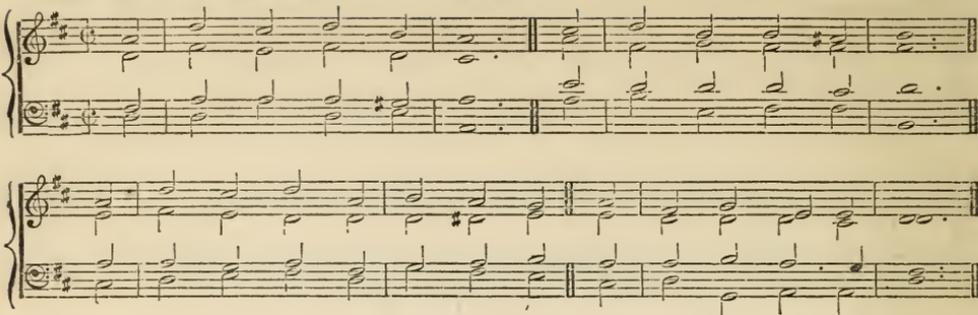
C. M. ABBEY. [9]

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust ;  
 IN then wherefore should I flee ?  
 When hosts of enemies conspire,  
 My refuge is in thee.

The Lord is in his holy place ;  
 In heaven he sets his throne ;  
 His eyes behold the sons of men ;  
 To him their works are known.

In all the trials of the just,  
 God will their cause defend ;  
 But wicked men provoke his wrath,  
 And judgment is their end.

The righteous Lord will righteous deeds  
 With signal favor grace ;  
 And to the upright man disclose  
 The brightness of his face.



## PSALM XII.

*For Help against the Ungodly.*

S. M. SOUTHWELL. [7]

HELP, Lord, the godly fail ;  
 Help, for the feeble flee ;  
 And double hearts and tongues prevail,  
 Which spurn, O God, at thee.

With vanity and lies  
 They cheat the simple soul ;  
 Teach men thy warnings to despise  
 And scoff at thy control.

But, Lord, to thee we cry,  
 And we have heard thy voice ;  
 Thy hand the mourner's tear shall dry,  
 And bid the poor rejoice.

As silver seven times tried,  
 Thy words, O Lord, are pure :  
 Though ills abound on ev'ry side,  
 Thy promises endure.

## PSALM XIII.

*God the Hope of the Righteous.*

L. M. YARMOUTH. [55]

HOW long, O Lord, shall I complain  
 Like one who seeks his God in vain ?  
 Wilt thou thy face for ever hide ?  
 Shall I still pray and be denied ?

How would the powers of darkness boast,  
 If one poor suppliant were lost !  
 But I have trusted in thy grace,  
 And shall again behold thy face.

Whate'er my foes or fears suggest,  
 Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest ;  
 My heart shall own thy love, and raise  
 My cheerful voice in songs of praise.

## PSALM XIV.

*All Men Sinners.*

S. M. LUDLOW. [8]

"NO God !" the fool hath said :  
 They choose an evil way ;  
 Their thoughts are all corrupt and vain ;  
 Their feet are gone astray.

The Lord from heaven most high  
 Look'd down on all mankind ;  
 There was not one that sought indeed  
 The living God to find.

Who shall restore the lost !  
 Lord, when wilt thou fulfil  
 Thy promise once to Israel made  
 From Zion's holy hill ?

O bring the wand'ers back ;  
 The captive souls restore ;  
 Then Jacob shall rejoice again,  
 And Israel weep no more.

## PSALM XV.

*A Citizen of Zion.*

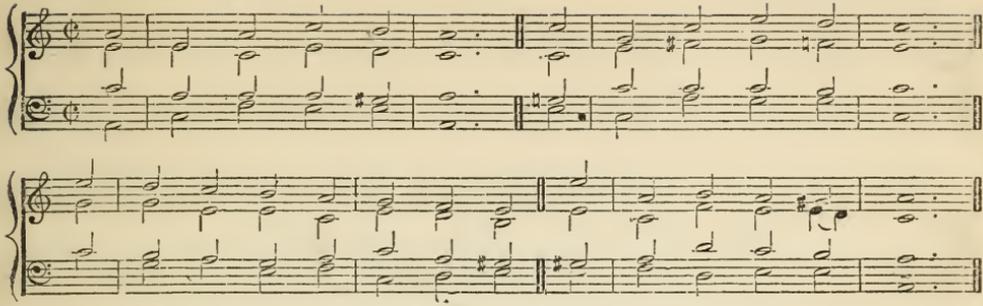
C. M. ST. STEPHEN. [26]

LORD, who's the happy man that may  
 To thy blest courts repair ;  
 Not stranger-like to visit them,  
 But to inhabit there ?

The man who walks in pious ways,  
 And works with righteous hands ;  
 Who trusts his Maker's promises,  
 And follows his commands :

Who speaks the meaning of his heart.  
 Nor slanders with his tongue ;  
 Who scarce believes an ill report,  
 To do his neighbour wrong.

This is the man, who, rais'd from death,  
 Shall reach that high abode,  
 Where all the spirits of the just  
 Are perfect with their God.



## PSALM XVI.

*Gratitude to God, and Love to his People.*

L. M. ANGELS. [35]

FATHER of all, my soul defend ;  
 On thee my stedfast hopes depend ;  
 "Thou, mighty Lord," my heart hath cried,  
 "Thou art my God, and none beside."

No gifts, by mortal hand bestow'd,  
 Increase the treasures of my God ;  
 Yet shall my heart to him incline,  
 Whose stedfast virtue marks him thine.

Thee will I praise, thou faithful guide,  
 Whose counsels o'er my life preside,  
 For safety through thy ceaseless care,  
 For choicest gifts vouchsaf'd to prayer.

Thou from the grave my soul shalt free,  
 And raise my dust to live with thee ;  
 Where pleasures, all unmixt with wo,  
 At thy right hand for ever flow.

## PSALM XVII.

*The Vanity of Life, and Hope in the Resurrection.*

L. M. ST. CHAD. [47]

O GOD, on whom my hopes rely,  
 In thee I trust, to thee I cry ;  
 Keep me from sin and danger free,  
 And guide my footsteps home to thee.

This life's a dream, an empty show ;  
 But that bright world to which I go  
 Hath joys substantial and divine :  
 When shall I wake, and call them mine ?

O glorious hour ! O blest abode !  
 I shall be near, and like my God :  
 No more shall flesh and sin control  
 The sacred pleasures of my soul.

My dust shall slumber in the ground,  
 Till the last trumpet's joyful sound,  
 Then burst the chains with glad surprise,  
 And in thy glorious image rise.

## PSALM XVIII.

*God the Rock and Defence of his Saints.*

L. M. UNDERSHAFT. [51]

NO change of times shall ever shock  
 My firm affection, Lord, to thee ;  
 For thou hast always been a rock,  
 A fortress, a defence to me.

Thou art my Saviour, thou my God ;  
 My trust is in thy mighty power ;  
 Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
 At home my safeguard and my tower.

Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,  
 The mighty rock on which we rest ;  
 O'er highest heaven his name be rais'd,  
 Through earth his great salvation blest.

O God, to celebrate thy fame,  
 My grateful voice to heaven I'll raise ;  
 And nations, strangers to thy name,  
 Shall learn to sing their Maker's praise.

## PSALM XIX. (Part 1.)

*God's Glory displayed in the Heavens.*

C. M. LONDON NEW. [17]

THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,  
 Which that alone can fill ;  
 The firmament and stars express  
 Their great Creator's skill.

The dawn of each returning day  
 Fresh beams of knowledge brings ;  
 And from the dark return of night  
 Divine instruction springs.

Their sacred lesson to no realm,  
 No region, is confin'd ;  
 'Tis nature's language, and address  
 Alike to all mankind.

Wide as the circling sun they spread  
 Thy glorious truth abroad ;  
 And teach the wond'ring world to sing  
 The praises of our God.

## PSALM XIX. (Part 1.)

*The Treasures of God's Word.*

S. M. ST. AGATHA. [4]

BEHOLD, the morning sun  
Begins his glorious way ;  
His beams through all the nations run,  
And light and life convey.

But, Lord, thy word supplies  
A brighter, holier light ;  
It trains the simple to be wise,  
And gives the blind their sight.

How perfect is thy word !  
Thy judgments too, how just !  
To thy unfailing promise, Lord,  
May men securely trust.

While with my heart and tongue  
I spread thy praise abroad ;  
Accept the worship, and the song,  
My Saviour, and my God !

## PSALM XX.

*For Protection against national Foes.*

L. M. ROCKINGHAM. [46]

HEAR us, O Lord, in time of need,  
And let thy Name our cause defend ;  
Grant that our efforts may succeed,  
And vict'ry on our steps attend.

On horse and chariot some rely ;  
And some in numbers make their boast ;  
Our trust is in the Lord most high ;  
His favor is itself an host.

In his salvation we rejoice,  
And lift our banners in his name ;  
Lord, hear our supplicating voice,  
And put our haughty foes to shame.

O succour and preserve our King,  
And bless with peace our favor'd land,  
That we may still thy glory sing,  
By whose protecting care we stand.

## PSALM XXI.

*Gratitude for national Mercy and Protection.*

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

THE King, O Lord, with songs of praise,  
Shall in thy strength rejoice ;  
And, blest with thy salvation, raise  
To heaven his cheerful voice.

Thy sure defence through nations round  
Hath spread his pow'ful name ;  
And his successful actions crown'd  
With majesty and fame.

Then let the King on God alone  
For timely aid rely ;  
Whose blessing shall support his throne,  
And all his wants supply.

Thus, Lord, thy wondrous power declare,  
And thus exalt thy fame ;  
While we glad songs of praise prepare  
For thine almighty name.

## PSALM XXII. (Part 1.)

*Prayer for Help.*

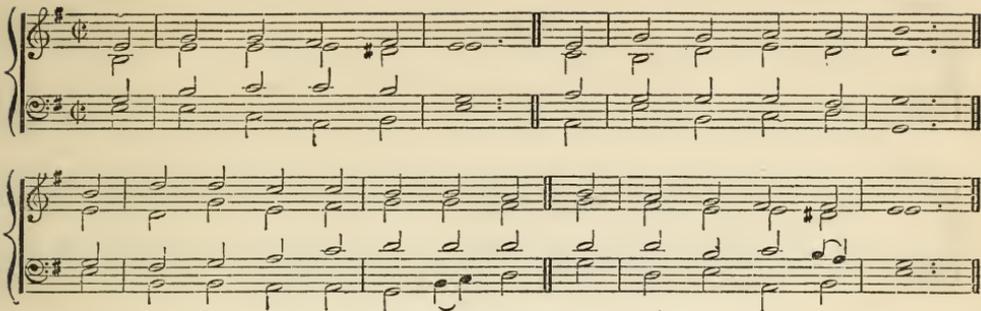
C. M. WINDSOR. [30]

O GOD, my God, in mercy hear  
The voice of my complaint ;  
By day I shed the fruitless tear,  
And in the night I faint.

Our fathers trusted in the Lord ;  
He to their rescue came :  
Art thou not faithful to thy word ?  
Is not thy love the same ?

They trusted, and were help'd, but I  
Have none to soothe my pain ;  
The scorers, as they pass me, cry,  
" He trusts his God in vain."

O Lord, my strength, go not away,  
Still keep me with thy love ;  
And raise me, at the last great day,  
To sing thy praise above.

PSALM XXII. (*Part 2.*)*Exhortation to Praise and Obedience.*

C. M. MARTYRDOM. [19]

ALL ye that fear him, praise the Lord ;  
His sacred name adore ;  
And ye his chosen Israel,  
Praise him for evermore.

Let all the glad converted world  
To him their homage pay ;  
And scatter'd nations of the earth  
One sov'reign Lord obey.

With humble worship to his throne  
Let all for aid resort ;  
That power, which first their being gave,  
Alone can give support.

Let them, O Lord, thy truth declare,  
And show thy righteousness ;  
That children, yet unborn, may learn  
Thy glory to confess.

## PSALM XXIII.

*Confidence in God's special Support and Presence.*

C. M. D. OLD 81ST. [31]

THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,  
Vouchsafes to be my guide ;  
The Shepherd, by whose constant care  
My wants are all supplied.  
In tender grass he makes me feed,  
And gently there repose ;  
Then leads me to cool fountains, where  
Refreshing water flows.

His love reclaims my wand'ring soul,  
And, to his endless praise,  
Guides me with humble zeal to walk  
In his most righteous ways.  
I pass the gloomy vale of death,  
From fear and danger free ;  
For there his aiding rod and staff  
Defend and comfort me.

## PSALM XXIV.

*Messiah triumphant.*

C. M. D. ST. LUKE. [32]

LIFT up your heads, eternal gates ;  
Unfold to entertain  
The King of Glory : see ! he comes  
With his celestial train.  
Who is the King of Glory, who ?—  
The Lord for strength renown'd ;  
In battle mighty, o'er his foes  
Eternal victor crown'd.

Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates,  
In state to entertain  
The King of Glory : lo ! he comes  
With all his ransom'd train.  
Who is the King of Glory, who ?  
The Lord of Hosts renown'd ;  
Triumphant over sin and death,  
Eternal victor crown'd.

## PSALM XXV.

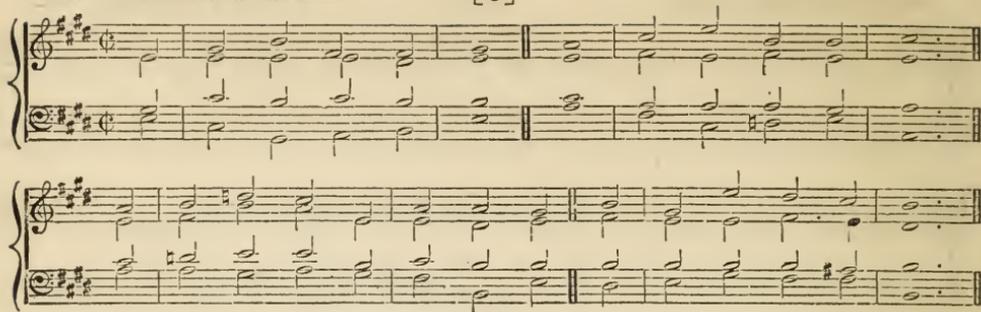
*For Guidance and Preservation.*

S. M. LONDON. [2]

MINE eyes and my desire  
Are ever to the Lord ;  
I love to plead his promises,  
And rest upon his word.  
O lead me in thy truth ;  
Instruct me in thy law ;  
Thou God of my salvation, still  
To thee my footsteps draw.

Preserve my soul from death,  
Nor put my hope to shame ;  
For I have plac'd my only trust  
In thine almighty name.

With humble faith I wait  
To see thy face again ;  
O be it ne'er of Israel said,  
"He sought the Lord in vain."



## PSALM XXVI.

*For Purity of Heart.*

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

TRY me, O Lord; thy searching eyes  
My deeds and thoughts have known;  
On thee my trembling soul relies,  
Secure in thee alone.

O search me still; my heart and reins  
With strictest view survey;  
And, as thy love my hope sustains,  
Thy truth shall guide my way.

Lord, where thine honor dwells have I  
With joyful footsteps trod;  
My soul delights to feel thee nigh,  
And rest upon my God.

Thou, Lord, my steps hast fixt aright,  
Thy praise will I prolong;  
While Israel's favor'd sons unite  
To raise the thankful song.

## PSALM XXVII.

*God the Father and Friend of his People.*

L. M. SPIRES. [50]

O LORD, our guard, our light, our way;  
What dangers shall our souls dismay!  
God of our life! whom need we fear  
When foes assault, if thou art near?

One wish, with holy transport warm,  
Our hearts have form'd, and yet shall form;  
One thing we ask;—to spend our days  
In Zion's courts, with prayer and praise.

Though ev'ry earthly friend depart,  
And love forsake a parent's heart,  
The Lord, on whom our hopes depend,  
Will prove a father and a friend.

Ye trembling saints! in ev'ry strait  
On God with sacred courage wait:  
His grace will life and strength afford:  
O wait then daily on the Lord.

## PSALM XXVIII.

*Prayer for Protection.*

P. M. JERSEY. [74]

LORD, my strength, to thee I pray,  
Turn not thou thine ear away;  
Gracious to my vows attend,  
While the humble knee I bend.

On thy long expected aid  
See my hope for ever stay'd:  
Thou my shield, my fortress art;  
Thou, the refuge of my heart.

Grant me, Lord, thy love to share;  
Feed me with a shepherd's care;  
Save thy people from distress,  
And thy fold for ever bless.

## PSALM XXIX.

*The Majesty of Jehovah.*

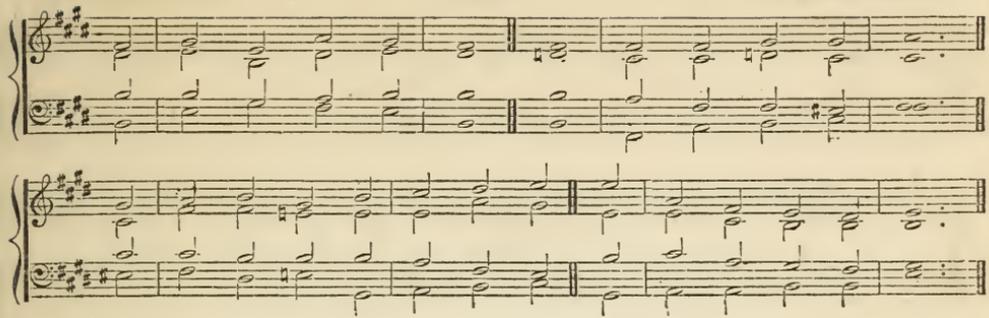
C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

ASCRIBE to God, ye sons of men,  
Ascribe with one accord,  
All praise and honor, might and strength,  
To him the living Lord.

Give glory to his holy name,  
And honor him alone;  
Give worship to his majesty,  
And bow before his throne.

The Lord doth sit upon the floods,  
Their fury to restrain;  
He reigns above, both Lord and King,  
And evermore shall reign.

The Lord shall give his people strength,  
And bid their sorrows cease;  
The Lord shall bless his chosen race  
With everlasting peace.



## PSALM XXX.

*Gratitude for Deliverance.*

C. M. D. ST. LUKE. [32]

THEE, Lord, my thankful soul would bless ;  
 Thee, all my powers adore ;  
 Thy hand hath raised me from distress ;  
 Thy grace I will implore.  
 O Lord, my God, opprest with grief,  
 To thee I breath'd my cry ;  
 Thy healing mercy brought relief,  
 And dried my tearful eye.

Thy mercy chas'd the shades of death,  
 And snatch'd me from the grave ;  
 Oh may thy praise employ that breath  
 Which mercy deign'd to save.  
 To thee, my gracious God, I raise  
 My thankful heart and tongue ;  
 Oh be thy goodness and thy praise  
 My everlasting song.

## PSALM XXXI.

*Trust in God.*

C. M. ST. JAMES. [23]

LORD, in thy great, thy glorious name,  
 I place my only trust ;  
 Save me from sorrow, guilt, and shame,  
 Thou ever good and just !

Into thy hand, O gracious Lord,  
 My spirit I resign ;  
 O give me grace to trust thy word,  
 For heav'nly truth is thine.

Blest be my God, for ever blest,  
 Who bids my fears remove :  
 The sacred walls that guard my rest  
 Are everlasting love.

Ye humble souls, who seek his face,  
 Let courage fill your heart ;  
 Hope in the Lord, and trust his grace,  
 And he will strength impart.

## PSALM XXXII.

*The Blessings of Penitence.*

L. M. EISENACH. [39]

HE's blest whose sins have pardon gain'd,  
 No more in judgment to appear ;  
 Whose guilt remission hath obtain'd,  
 And whose repentance is sincere.

Resolv'd to hide my sin no more,  
 I pour'd my prayer, O Lord, to thee ;  
 And humbly did thy grace implore,  
 That mercy might be shewn to me.

For this the just, by fervent prayer,  
 Shall seek thee while thou may'st be found ;  
 Thine eye shall guide them in thy fear ;  
 Thy blessing all their steps surround.

Rejoice in God, ye just, rejoice,  
 And songs of holy triumph sing ;  
 Let ev'ry heart, and ev'ry voice,  
 To God its thankful tribute bring.

## PSALM XXXIII.

*God's People rejoice in his Truth and Goodness.*

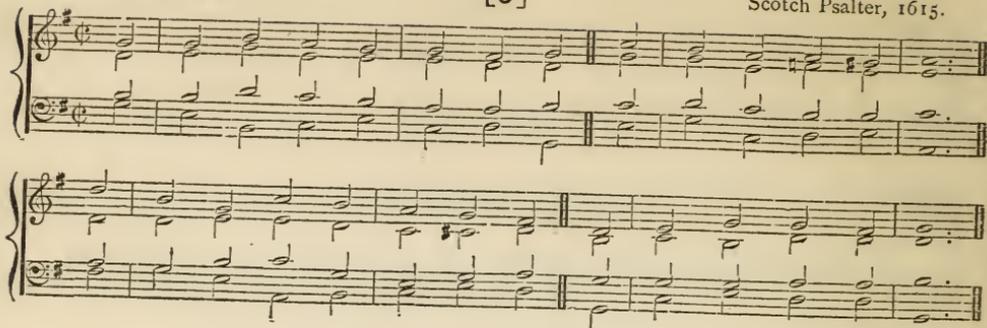
C. M. ST. GEORGE. [22]

LET all the just to God with joy  
 Their cheerful voices raise ;  
 For well the righteous it becomes  
 To sing glad songs of praise.

How faithful is the word of God ;  
 His works with truth abound ;  
 He justice loves, and all the earth  
 Is with his goodness crown'd.

How happy, then, are they to whom  
 The Lord as God is known ;  
 Whom he, from all the world beside,  
 Hath chosen for his own.

The riches of thy mercy, Lord,  
 Do thou to us extend ;  
 Since we, for all we want, or wish,  
 On thee alone depend.



PSALM XXXIV.

*God a sure Refuge.*

C. M. DUNDEE. [14]

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just :  
Deliv'rance he affords to all  
Who on his succour trust.

O make but trial of his love ;  
Experience will decide  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who in his truth confide.

Fear him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear ;  
Make you his service your delight,  
He'll make your wants his care.

PSALM XXXV.

*Prayer and Praise for Help.*

L. M. UNDERSHAFT. [51]

ALMIGHTY God, my cause defend,  
O'er me thy guardian shield extend :  
Say to my troubled soul, "In me  
Thy strength and sure salvation see."

And thou, my soul, with awful joy,  
On God thy stedfast thoughts employ ;  
And, his salvation taught to prove,  
Record the wonders of his love.

Lord, whom like thee shall sinners find,  
For ever just, for ever kind ;  
Like thee prepar'd th' afflicted poor  
From lawless insult to secure ?

For ever blest be Israel's Lord,  
The God by heaven and earth ador'd ;  
Who loves his servants' cause to plead,  
And crowns with peace their favor'd head.

PSALM XXXVI.

*Trust in God's Mercy.*

L. M. ROCKINGHAM. [46]

THY mercy, Lord, our only hope,  
The highest orb of heaven transcends ;  
Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope  
Beyond the spreading sky extends.

Thy justice like the hills remains ;  
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are ;  
Thy providence the world sustains,  
And all creation is thy care.

The saints shall to thy courts be led,  
To banquet on thy love's repast ;  
And drink, as from the fountain head,  
Of joys that shall for ever last.

Thee for our fount of life we own ;  
Light in thy light alone we see ;  
O hear us from thy heav'nly throne ;  
O save us, for we trust in thee.

PSALM XXXVII.

*The vain Hope of Sinners, and Confidence of the Just.*

P. M. OLD 112TH. [58]

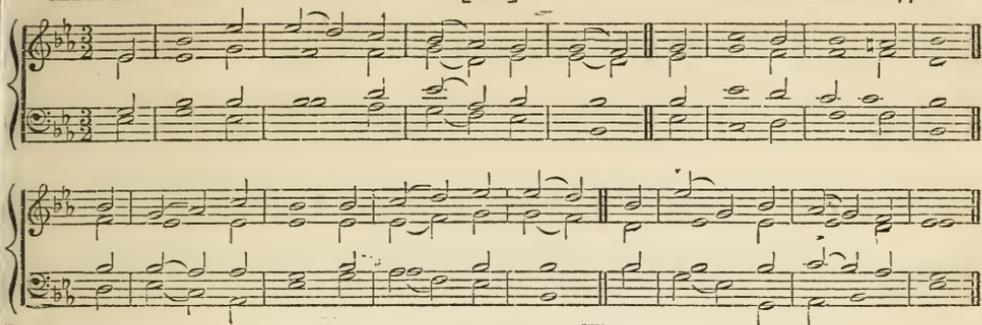
THOUGH wicked men grow rich and great,  
Yet let not their successful state

Thine anger or thine envy raise :  
For all their hope shall quickly pass,  
Cut down like flowers, or tender grass,  
Whose fading beauty soon decays.

Depend on God, and him obey,  
So thou within the land shalt stay,  
Secure from danger, and from want :

Make his commands thy chief delight,  
And he, thy duty to requite,  
Shall all thine earnest wishes grant.

God to the just will aid afford ;  
Their only safeguard is the Lord ;  
Their strength in time of need is he :  
Because on him their hopes depend,  
The Lord will timely succour send,  
And from the wicked set them free.



PSALM XXXVIII.

*Prayer under God's Chastisement.*

C. M. SALISBURY. [27]

THY chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,  
 Though we deserve it all ;  
 Let not on us the fearful weight  
 Of thy displeasure fall.

The sins, that like a deluge swell,  
 Our sinking heads o'erflow ;  
 And for our failing strength to bear  
 Too great a burden grow.

Lord, our desires are known to thee ;  
 To thee we bring our grief ;  
 O hear the voice of our complaint,  
 And grant us swift relief.

O Lord, our God, forsake us not ;  
 Be thou not far away ;  
 Make haste to help us, gracious God,  
 Our safety and our stay.

PSALM XXXIX. (Part 1.)

*The Frailty of Life.*

C. M. BURFORD. [12]

LORD, let me know my term of days,  
 How soon my life will end ;  
 And all the train of ills disclose  
 Which this frail state attend.

My life, thou know'st, is but a span ;  
 As nothing are my years ;  
 And man, when in his best estate,  
 But vanity appears.

Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,  
 With fruitless cares oppress ;  
 He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell  
 By whom 'twill be possess.

Why then should I, with anxious thought,  
 To this vain world attend ?  
 On thee alone my stedfast hope  
 Shall ever, Lord, depend.

PSALM XXXIX. (Part 2.)

*For Pity on our Frailty.*

C. M. ST. MARY. [25]

LORD, hear my cry, regard my tears,  
 And hearken to my prayer ;  
 Who sojourn like a stranger here,  
 As all my fathers were.

The dreadful burden of thy wrath  
 In mercy soon remove ;  
 Lest my frail flesh too weak to bear  
 The heavy load should prove.

For when thou chast'nest man for sin,  
 Thou mak'st his beauty fade ;  
 Which, like a garment, wears away,  
 By fretting moths decay'd.

O spare me yet a little time ;  
 My wasted powers restore ;  
 Before I go away from hence,  
 And shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL.

*Obedience better than Sacrifice.*

L. M. ARUNDEL. [36]

I WAITED meekly for the Lord,  
 Till he vouchsaf'd a kind reply :  
 He did his gracious ear afford,  
 And heard from heaven my humble cry.

How shall my grateful heart recount  
 The works, O God, which thou hast wrought !  
 The treasures of thy love surmount  
 The power of numbers, speech, and thought !

I know that thou hast not desir'd  
 Off'rings and sacrifice alone ;  
 Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd  
 For man's transgression to atone.

O help me, therefore, to fulfil  
 The sacred truth thy words impart ;  
 Make me to love thy perfect will,  
 And write thy law upon my heart.



## PSALM XLI.

*The Blessings of Charity.*

C. M. GLOUCESTER. [16]

HAPPY the man whose tender care  
Relieves the poor distrest :  
When troubles compass him around,  
The Lord shall give him rest.

The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,  
In safety shall prolong ;  
And disappoint the will of those  
Who seek to do him wrong.

If he, in languishing estate,  
Opprest with sickness lie ;  
The Lord will soothe his bed of pain,  
And inward strength supply.

Therefore let Israel's Lord and God  
From age to age be blest ;  
And all the people's glad applause  
With loud Amens exprest.

## PSALM XLII.

*Thirsting after God.*

C. M. GAINSBOROUGH. [15]

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase ;  
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,  
And thy refreshing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine ;  
Oh when shall I behold thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine !

I sigh, with anxious care opprest,  
To think of happier days,  
When with the joyful crowd I went  
To sing glad songs of praise.

Why art thou troubled, O my soul,  
His praise I yet shall sing ;  
Hope still in him, who is my God  
My health's eternal spring.

## PSALM XLIII.

*Hope in waiting upon God.*

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

MY gracious God, I breathe to thee  
My earnest hope, my fervent prayer ;  
From all my sorrows set me free,  
From all the ills I dread, or bear.

Let me with light and truth be blest,  
To lead me safely in thy way ;  
Till on thy holy hill I rest,  
And in thy sacred temple pray.

Then to thine altar will I go,  
To thee, my God, my only joy ;  
My grateful heart with love shall glow,  
While songs of praise my lips employ.

Then why cast down, my soul, and why  
So much opprest with doubt and fear :  
On God, thy God, for help rely ;  
His grace the troubled heart will cheer.

## PSALM XLIV.

*For Succour against our Foes.*

C. M. TALLIS. [28]

GREAT God of hosts, our ears have heard,  
Our fathers oft have told,  
What wonders thou hast done for them ;—  
Thy glorious deeds of old.

Not by their might was safety wrought,  
Nor vict'ry by their sword ;  
But thou didst guard the chosen race  
Who thy great name ador'd.

Great God of hosts ! their God, and ours ;  
Our only Lord and King ;  
Let that right arm which fought for them  
To us salvation bring.

To thee the glory we'll ascribe,  
By whom the conquest came ;  
And in triumphant songs of praise  
Will celebrate thy name.

## PSALM XLV.

*The Reign of Messiah.*

L. M. YARMOUTH. [55]

AWAKE, my heart, with joy record  
 The triumphs of thy glorious Lord :  
 My tongue, divinely guided, sing  
 Messiah's praise,—th' eternal King.  
 Ride on and conquer, mighty Lord !  
 Direct the arrows of thy word ;  
 Thy foes subdue, thy conquests spread ;  
 Let mercy's triumph crown thy head.  
 Thy throne, O God, shall ever last,  
 Ages to come, from ages past ;  
 And all the willing nations bless  
 The sceptre of thy righteousness.  
 Thou lovest truth, thou Holy One !  
 Grace, mercy, peace, adorn thy throne ;  
 And God, thy God, hath largely shed  
 The oil of gladness o'er thy head.

## PSALM XLVI.

*God the sure Refuge of his Church.*

P. M. HEREFORD. [61]

GOD is our refuge in distress,  
 A present help when dangers press,  
 In him will we confide :  
 Though earth were from her centre tost,  
 And mountains in the ocean lost,  
 Secure shall we abide.  
 Above the tempest's rudest shock,  
 Fixt on an everlasting rock,  
 God's holy city stands :  
 There streams of living water flow,  
 And God protects all those who know,  
 And honour his commands.  
 Submit to his almighty sway ;  
 His power the heathen shall obey,  
 And earth her Lord confess :  
 The God of hosts will keep from harm,  
 Will be our refuge in alarm,  
 Our helper in distress.

## PSALM XLVII.

*The Exaltation of Messiah.*

C. M. ST. DAVID. [21]

ARISE, ye saints, with joyful mirth ;  
 Prepare your hearts to sing ;  
 Let all the people of the earth  
 Confess th' almighty King.

God hath ascended up on high,  
 With trumpet's loudest voice ;  
 He sits enthron'd above the sky ;  
 In God the Lord rejoice.

He reigns with holiness and power  
 On his eternal throne ;  
 Then let the lands his grace adore,  
 And him their Saviour own.

## PSALM XLVIII.

*God the King and Defender of his Church.*

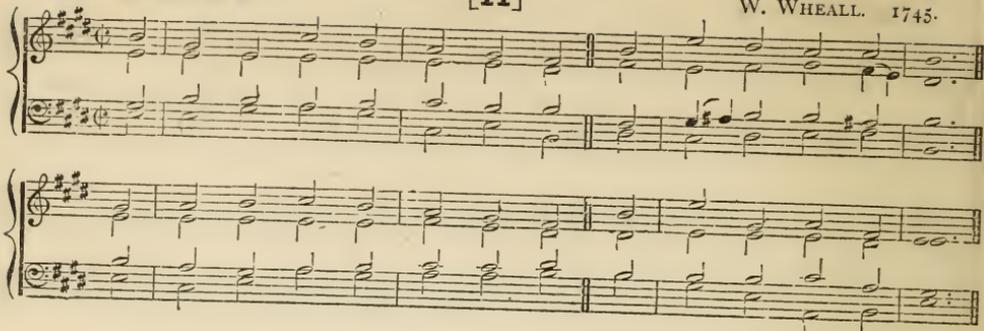
C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

THE Lord, the mighty God, is great,  
 And greatly to be prais'd :  
 On Zion's hill, his chosen seat,  
 His royal throne is rais'd.

Joy of the earth mount Sion stands ;  
 God is her sure defence ;  
 How vain the threats of hostile bands  
 Against Omnipotence !

Glory and strength her walls surround,  
 The bulwarks of the just :  
 But not in these our help is found,  
 In God alone we trust.

For all thy mercies seen and known,  
 Our hearts thy name adore ;  
 And thee, our God and strength, we own,  
 Our guide for evermore.



## PSALM XLIX.

*The Vanity of earthly distinction.*

L. M. EISENACH. [39]

LET all, of ev'ry rank and age,  
 Around in list'ning numbers throng ;  
 For wisdom shall my thoughts engage,  
 And heav'nly truth inspire my tongue.  
 How vain the power that wealth can give !  
 Alas, how impotent to save !  
 Can riches bid the sinner live,  
 Or keep a brother from the grave ?  
 Array'd in rank, with honor crown'd,  
 Man cannot long on earth abide !  
 For soon his place shall not be found ;  
 Forgotten shall be all his pride.  
 But when the just the earth shall leave,  
 (For, like the wicked, they must die ;)   
 God will their ransom'd souls receive,  
 To reign with him eternally.

## PSALM L.

*The Solemnity of God's Judgment.*

P. M. ST. BRELADE. [59]

THE Lord hath spoke ; the mighty God  
 Hath sent his summons all abroad,  
 From dawning light till day declines :  
 The list'ning earth his voice hath heard ;  
 And he from Sion hath appear'd,  
 Where beauty in perfection shines.  
 Our God shall come, and keep no more  
 Misconstru'd silence, as before ;  
 But wasting flames before him send :  
 And, while around him tempests rage,  
 Himself shall heaven and earth engage,  
 His just tribunal to attend.  
 No sacrifice hath he requir'd,  
 Save hearts with love and zeal inspir'd,  
 And holy deeds to make them known :  
 Who praises God, due honor gives,  
 And to the man that justly lives  
 His great salvation will be shewn.

## PSALM LI.

*Sorrow for Sin, and Confession of Guilt.*

S. M. SOUTHWELL. [7]

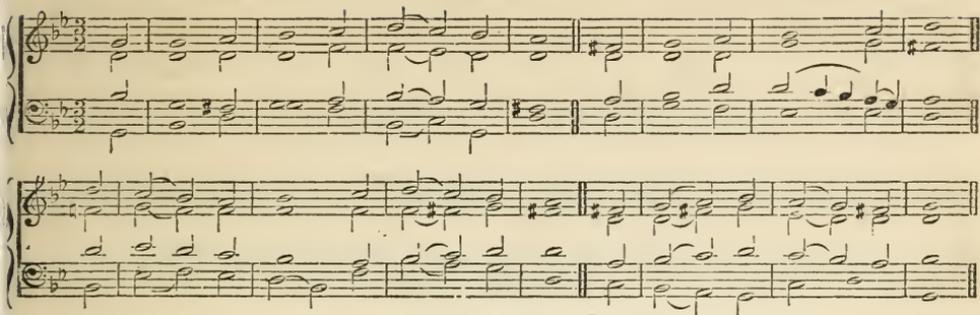
HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,  
 As thou wert ever kind ;  
 O let me, though oppress with guilt,  
 Thy wonted mercy find.  
 Wash off my foul offence,  
 And cleanse me from my sin ;  
 For I confess my crime, and feel  
 How great my guilt has been.  
 Could sacrifice atone,  
 Whole flocks and herds might die ;  
 But on such off'rings thou disdain'st  
 To cast a gracious eye.  
 A wounded spirit is  
 By thee most highly priz'd :  
 By thee a broken contrite heart  
 Shall never be despis'd.

## PSALM LII.

*God the Avenger and Protector of his People.*

C. M. CARLISLE. [13]

WHY should the wicked boast the power  
 To work another's woe ;  
 When God's compassions ev'ry hour  
 In streams of goodness flow ?  
 God will a swift destruction send,  
 And pluck them from their place ;  
 The righteous shall behold their end,  
 And scorn the guilty race.  
 But, like an olive fresh and green,  
 I in thy court shall stand ;  
 Because, O God, my trust hath been  
 On thy protecting hand.  
 Thine acts of mercy to proclaim  
 I'll raise my grateful voice ;  
 And hope for ever in thy name,  
 In which thy saints rejoice.



## PSALM LIII.

*Universal Apostasy from God.*

L. M. ANGELS. [35]

FROM heaven the mighty Lord look'd down,  
From heaven, his high exalted throne,  
To see, throughout this world's abode,  
Who understand and seek their God.

From his appointed righteous way,  
All, all, alas! have gone astray:  
The paths of peace they have not known;  
And none is righteous, no, not one.

Guilty, deprav'd, condemn'd, and lost,  
Who before God hath aught to boast?  
Arise, O Sion's King, arise,  
And bring salvation from the skies.

Then shall thy saints exulting sing,  
And each glad heart its tribute bring:  
Pardon and peace shall then be given,  
And earth resound with songs of heaven.

## PSALM LIV.

*For Deliverance from Injustice.*

C. M. MANCHESTER. [18]

LORD, save me by thy glorious name,  
And in thy strength appear;  
Judge thou my cause, accept my prayer,  
And to my words give ear.

Oppressors, whom I never wrong'd,  
My guiltless soul pursue:  
But thou wilt surely help me, Lord,  
And all my foes subdue.

Then will I glorify thy name,  
And worship thee with joy;  
And in thy service, and thy praise,  
My future life employ.

From all my trouble and distress  
The Lord will set me free;  
Through him shall I be conqueror made,  
And full deliverance see.

## PSALM LV.

*Hope in God amidst severe Trials.*

C. M. ABBEY. [9]

O GRACIOUS God, my sorrows hear  
Nor pass thy suppliant by;  
In mercy listen to my prayer,  
For sorely griev'd am I.

Oh had I wings, I'd flee away,  
Some place of rest to find;  
There, in a safe retreat, I'd stay,  
And leave my foes behind.

O Lord my God, to thee I cry;  
To thy protection flee;  
Thine ear will hear me speedily,  
And thou wilt comfort me.

I'll cast my burdens on the Lord;  
He will sustain them all;  
O let me lean upon his word,  
And I shall never fall.

## PSALM LVI.

*God a Refuge from Man's Oppression.*

C. M. WINDSOR. [30]

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,  
For threat'ning foes appal;  
They strive against me day by day,  
And fain would work my fall.

But Lord, on thee, the pure, the true,  
I fix my stedfast trust;  
Nor will I fear what man can do,—  
The offspring of the dust.

Thy pitying eye hath seen my tears,  
And noted all my woes;  
I know that thou wilt hear my prayers,  
And save me from my foes.

Thou hast preserv'd my soul from death;  
To thee my vows I'll pay:  
O, while I yet have life and breath,  
Uphold me in thy way.

The image shows a musical score for Carlisle C.M. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a style typical of early 17th-century church music, with block notes and simple rhythmic patterns.

## PSALM LVII.

*Praise to God.*

L. M. NORFOLK. [44]

O GOD, my heart is fixt, is bent,  
Its thankful tribute to present;  
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise  
To thee, my God, in songs of praise.

Awake my heart, awake my voice,  
And in harmonious hymns rejoice:  
With morning's earliest dawn awake,  
Your part in prayer and praise to take.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound  
To all the list'ning nations round:  
Thy mercy to the heaven ascends;  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Be thou, O God, exalted high;  
And, as thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth display'd,  
Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.

## PSALM LVIII.

*Rulers responsible to God.*

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

SPEAK, O ye judges of the earth,  
If just your sentence be;  
And let not innocence appeal  
To heaven from your decree!

Let not your hearts or judgments be  
By fraud or malice sway'd;  
Nor ever be your hands by bribes  
To violence betray'd.

When God shall judge, the just will see  
All crimes due vengeance meet;  
And all his enemies shall bend  
In terror at his feet.

Transgressors shall with grief behold  
Just men rewards obtain;  
And own a God, whose justice will  
Each partial judge arraign.

## PSALM LIX.

*God our only and sure Helper.*

C. M. CARLISLE. [13]

DEFEND and save me from my foes;  
O Lord, I pray to thee;  
Preserve my trembling soul from those  
Who daily strive with me.

'Tis by thy strength alone I stand;  
On thee my hopes depend;  
For thou art still a help at hand,  
Who only canst defend.

Since thou hast been my help, O God,  
My refuge in distress,  
I'll tell thy gracious acts abroad,  
Thy glorious name confess.

'Tis from thy boundless power and grace  
My health and safety spring;  
And early songs of grateful praise  
My joyful heart shall bring.

## PSALM LX.

*Humiliation in Time of national Divisions.*

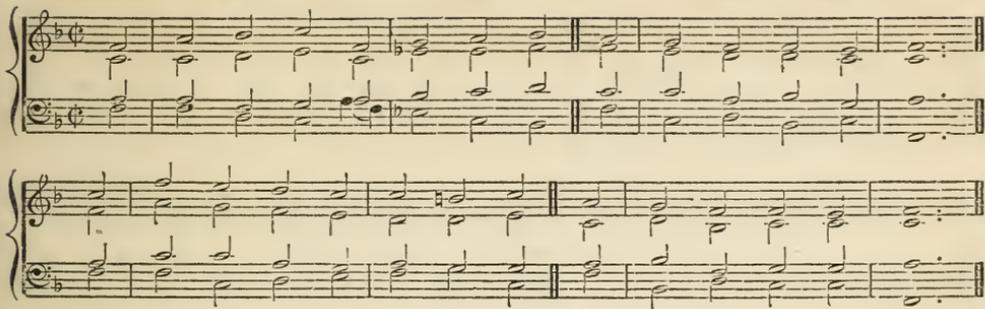
L. M. SPIRES. [50]

CHASTIS'D, O Lord, cast off by thee,  
O grant us still thy face to see;  
And may the people, once thy care,  
Again thy gracious presence share!

How trembles this divided land,  
Beneath the terrors of thy hand!  
O thou, the God whom we adore,  
Compose its strifes, its peace restore.

Behold us, Lord, opprest with wo;  
As exil'd from thy care we go;  
O let us yet thy mercy share,  
And hear, O hear, our ceaseless prayer.

Our hope, on man repos'd in vain,  
O let thy strength, great God, sustain;  
And may we, on thine aid reclin'd,  
In thee our firm protector find!



## PSALM LXI.

*Prayer in Trouble.*

S. M. LONDON. [2]

WHEN, overwhelm'd with grief,  
My heart within me dies ;  
Helpless, and far from all relief,  
To heaven I lift mine eyes.

O lead me to the rock  
That's high above my head ;  
And make the covert of thy wings  
My shelter and my shade.

Within thy presence, Lord,  
For ever I'll abide ;  
Thou art the tower of my defence,  
In thee will I confide.

Give me, O Lord, the lot  
Of those who fear thy name :  
When endless life thy saints enjoy,  
May I possess the same !

## PSALM LXII.

*God our only Hope and Trust.*

P. M. ST. CATHARINE. [62]

MY soul waits patiently on God,  
He only is my sure abode,  
My refuge and my friend :  
Trusting in him I shall not fall ;  
For when did he despise their call,  
Who on his grace depend ?

O all ye people, seek his face ;  
On him your whole dependence place,  
In comfort, or in wo :  
Pour out your hearts before the Lord ;  
He will a sure relief afford,  
And save from ev'ry foe.

Cease ye in mortal man to trust,—  
The feeble offspring of the dust,—  
Whose highest state is vain :  
Look up to God, who reigns on high,  
For they, who on his love rely,  
Shall endless life obtain.

## PSALM LXIII.

*Thirst for the Privileges of God's House.*

P. M. BATTEN. [57]

O GOD, my gracious God, to thee  
My morning prayers shall offer'd be ;  
For thee my thirsty soul doth pant :  
My fainting flesh implores thy grace,  
Within this dry and barren place,  
Where I refreshing waters want.

Oh may my longing heart once more  
That glory and that power adore,  
Which thy majestic house displays :  
Because to me thy wondrous love  
Than life itself doth dearer prove,  
My lips shall always speak thy praise.

When I lie down sweet sleep to find,  
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind ;  
And when I wake in dead of night,  
Because thou still dost succour bring,  
Beneath the shadow of thy wing  
I rest in safety and delight.

## PSALM LXIV.

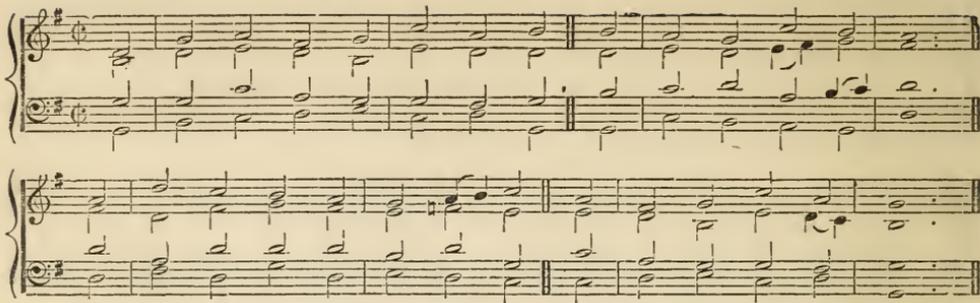
*God's righteous Judgments.*

L. M. BREMEN. [37]

O LORD, unto my voice attend,  
While at thy throne in prayer I bend ;  
Preserve my life, when danger's near  
From ev'ry foe, from ev'ry fear.

Protect me from the secret snare,  
When sin and death their arts prepare ;  
From powers of earth and hell combin'd,  
Let me in thee a refuge find.

When thou shalt bend thy dreadful bow,  
And dart thy wrath on ev'ry foe,  
The trembling world shall own thy rod,  
And speak thy wondrous works, O God.  
But glory shall adorn the just,  
While in Jehovah's name they trust ;  
And cheerful songs their joy proclaim,  
Who love his word, and fear his name.



## PSALM LXV. (Part 1.)

*God's Mercy and Goodness.*

L. M. MELCOMBE. [42]

FOR thee, O God, our constant praise  
 In Sion waits, thy chosen seat :  
 Our promis'd altars there we'll raise,  
 And all our zealous vows complete.

O thou, who to the humble prayer  
 Dost ever bend a fav'ring ear ;  
 To thee shall all mankind repair,  
 And at thy gracious throne appear.

Our sins, though numberless, in vain  
 To stop thy flowing mercy try ;  
 For grace shall cleanse the guilty stain,  
 And wash away the crimson dye.

How blest the man, who, near to thee,  
 Within thy sacred dwelling lives !  
 Who there salvation longs to see,  
 And taste the joy thy presence gives.

## PSALM LXV. (Part 2.)

*Thanksgiving for Harvest.*

L. M. KENT. [41]

THY gifts, O God, the circling year  
 With fresh returns of plenty crown ;  
 Thy blessings all around appear ;  
 The swelling clouds drop fatness down.

While from exhaustless stores the rain  
 Descending fills the thirsty ground ;  
 The barren lands rejoice again,  
 With richest fruits and herbage crown'd.

Thy bounteous hand the blessing pours ;  
 The valleys and the fruitful fields  
 Thou makest soft with gentle showers ;  
 And nature all her fulness yields.

Large flocks and herds the plains adorn ;  
 The hills their joyful tribute bring ;  
 The valleys wave with golden corn,  
 And seem their Maker's praise to sing.

## PSALM LXVI. (Part 1.)

*God's Majesty and Power.*

C. M. D. ST. MATTHEW. [33]

LET all the lands with shouts of joy  
 To God their voices raise ;  
 Sing psalms in honour of his name,  
 And spread his glorious praise :  
 And let them say, how wonderful  
 In all thy works art Thou !  
 To thy great power, O Lord, thy foes  
 Shall all be forc'd to bow.

O come, behold the works of God,  
 And you with me will own  
 That he to all the sons of men  
 Hath wondrous greatness shown.  
 He, by his power, for ever rules ;  
 His eyes the world survey ;  
 I let not presumptuous man rebel  
 Against his sov'reign sway.

## PSALM LXVI. (Part 2.)

*Gratitude for Deliverance.*

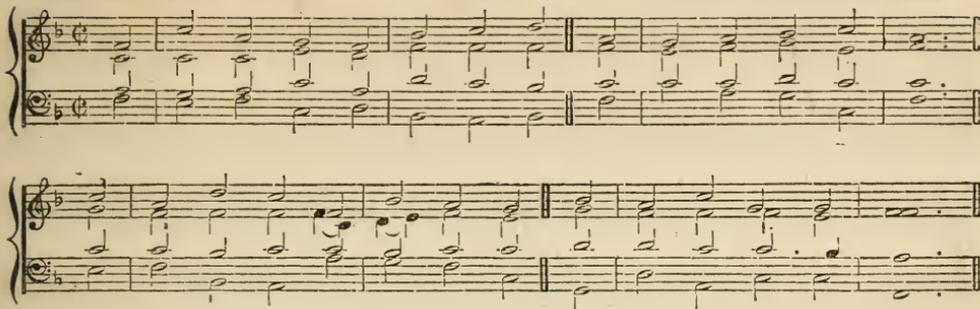
S. M. HIGH CROSS. [1]

COME ye that fear the Lord,  
 Attend with heedful care ;  
 While I, what God hath done for me,  
 With grateful joy declare.

I humbly sought his grace,  
 And prais'd his holy name ;  
 But if my heart regardeth sin,  
 He will my prayer disclaim.

But he, whene'er I cried,  
 A gracious ear did bend ;  
 And to the voice of my request  
 With constant love attend.

Then blest be God, the Lord,  
 Who never, when I pray,  
 Withholds his mercy from my soul,  
 Nor turns his face away.



PSALM LXVII.

*Prayer for God's universal Dominion.*

S. M. ST. MICHAEL. [6]

TO bless thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline;  
And cause the brightness of thy face  
On all thy saints to shine.

That so thy wondrous way  
May through the world be known;  
While distant lands their tribute pay,  
And thy salvation own.

Let all the nations join  
To celebrate thy fame:  
And let the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing  
With joy and pious mirth;  
For thou, the righteous judge and king,  
Shalt govern all the earth.

PSALM LXVIII.

*God our triumphant Deliverer.*

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

LET God with awful pomp arise,—  
The glorious God, ador'd in heaven,—  
And scatter all his enemies,  
Like smoke before the tempest driven.

Let heaven and earth his might confess,  
And joyful saints before him bend;  
Let songs of praise his goodness bless,—  
The orphan's hope, the widow's friend.

God hath ascended up on high,  
Triumphant over death and hell;  
And gifts for rebels, from the sky  
He claims, that God with man may dwell.

O praise his name, our hope, our stay,  
In whom we live, by whom we stand;  
Whose strength will guard us through the way,  
And bring us to the promis'd land.

PSALM LXIX.

*For Help in Distress.*

C. M. SALISBURY. [27]

O LORD, amidst the raging tide  
Preserve my helpless soul;  
My heart is faint, my footsteps slide,  
As the dark billows roll.

Lord, for thy tender mercy's sake,  
Support my sinking frame;  
Redeem my soul, my fetters break,  
And put me not to shame.

For thou didst never yet despise  
The contrite sinner's prayer:  
Thou wilt refresh my longing eyes,  
And banish all my care.

When others leave me, thou art near,  
My drooping soul to raise;  
And thou wilt change my grief and fear,  
To songs of thankful praise.

PSALM LXX.

*For Comfort and Support in Trouble.*

C. M. WINDSOR. [30]

WHEN sorrows vex, and foes invade,  
My God, I cry to thee;  
As thou art still a present aid,  
O haste to succour me.

Let shame reward the hope of those,  
My helpless soul who spurn;  
And let the malice of my foes  
To their confusion turn.

Let all who humbly seek thy face  
Be joyful in thy name;  
And such as love thy saving grace,  
Thy power and truth proclaim.

To thee, my God, the mourner's friend,  
For timely help I pray;  
On thee alone my hopes depend;  
O Lord, make no delay.

## PSALM LXXII.

*Gratitude, Hope, and Confidence.*

C. M. TALLIS. [28]

ALMIGHTY Father of mankind,  
Thou dost my hope sustain ;  
And when the day of trouble comes,  
I shall not trust in vain.

In early years thou wast my guide,  
And of my youth the friend ;  
And, as my days began with thee,  
With thee my days shall end.

I know the power in whom I trust,  
The arm on which I lean ;  
Thou wilt my Saviour ever be,  
Who hast my Saviour been.

I'll trust thy goodness while I live ;  
In death thy name adore ;  
And after death will sing thy praise,  
When time shall be no more.

## PSALM LXXII.

*The Excellency of Messiah's Kingdom.*

C. M. WINCHESTER OLD. [29]

BLEST Prince of righteousness and peace !  
Thou hope of all mankind !  
The poor and needy in thy reign  
Shall sure protection find.

Through countless years thy glorious name  
Shall all the earth adore ;  
Till sun and moon shall end their course,  
And measure time no more !

Kings shall their willing homage bring,  
And serve before thy face ;  
And all the lands, redeem'd by thee,  
Shall magnify thy grace.

With love and sacred rapture fired,  
Thy glorious name we'll sing ;  
Since thou such wondrous things hast done,  
Thou everlasting King !

## PSALM LXXIII.

*God the Portion of the Righteous.*

C. M. MARTYRDOM. [19]

WHOM have we, Lord, in heaven but thee ;  
And whom on earth beside ;  
Where else for succour shall we flee,  
Or in whose strength confide ?

Thou art our portion here below,  
Our promis'd bliss above ;  
Nor can our souls an object know  
So precious as thy love.

When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail,  
Thou wilt our spirits cheer ;  
Support us through life's thorny vale,  
And calm each anxious fear.

Yes, thou, our only guide through life,  
Shalt help and strength supply ;  
Support us in death's fearful strife,  
Then welcome us on high.

## PSALM LXXIV.

*Past Deliverance a pledge of future Help.*

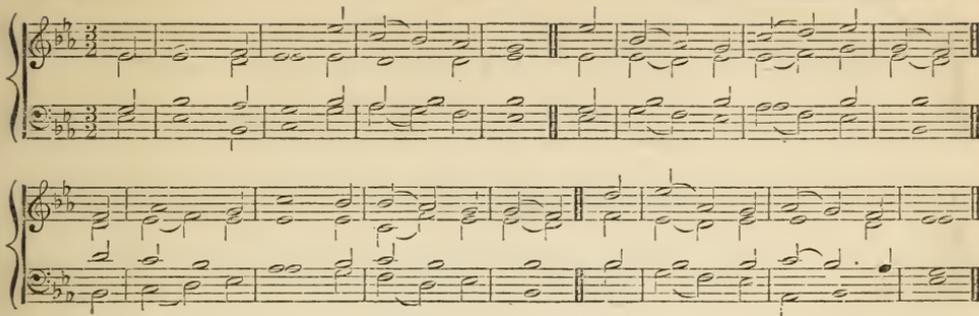
C. M. GAINSBOROUGH. [15]

O LORD, defend us, as of old  
Thy hand salvation wrought ;  
When safely to their promis'd fold  
Thy chosen flock were brought.

E'en in the wilderness thy hand  
With plenty strew'd their road ;  
And from the rock, at thy command,  
Refreshing waters flow'd.

The sun, obedient to thy will,  
Renews his daily light ;  
Seasons and times thy word fulfil,  
And all proclaim thy might.

Then, Lord, arise, and plead my cause  
Against the oppressor's power :  
O keep the souls that love thy laws  
Safe in the trying hour.



## PSALM LXXV.

*God the Supreme Ruler.*

P. M.

ST. VINCENT.

[64]

THAT thou, O Lord, art ever nigh,  
 Though veil'd in awful majesty,  
 Thy mighty works declare :  
 Thy hand this earthly frame upholds,  
 Thine eye the universe beholds,  
 With providential care.

Thou settest up, and pullest down :  
 The ruler's power, the monarch's crown,  
 Thy hands alone bestow :  
 In thee all creatures live and move ;  
 Thou reign'st supreme in heaven above,  
 And in the earth below.

Great King of kings, and Lord of lords,  
 Whose hand chastises and rewards,  
 Thee only we adore :  
 To thee the voice of praise shall rise  
 In hallelujahs to the skies,  
 Till time shall be no more.

## PSALM LXXVI.

*The Majesty of God's Dominion.*

P. M.

KNARESBOROUGH.

[65]

THY glories, mighty God,  
 Alone our rev'rence claim ;  
 Thy works declare abroad  
 How awful is thy name :  
 Thy judgments near, Thine anger shown,  
 Who dares appear Before thy Throne !

Let man his anger raise,  
 His utmost strength is vain ;  
 His wrath shall work thy praise ;  
 His rage wilt thou restrain :  
 Then still obey Th' eternal King :  
 Your homage pay ; Your offerings bring.

Let all, who round his throne  
 With holy gifts draw near,  
 There lay their offerings down,  
 And serve with holy fear :  
 The world shall know Thy terrors, Lord,  
 And princes bow Before thy word.

## PSALM LXXVII.

*Past Mercies a Source of Comfort.*

C. M.

LONDON NEW.

[17]

WILL God for ever cast us off ;  
 His love return no more ?  
 His promise, will it never give  
 Its comfort as before ?

Can his abundant love forget  
 Its wonted aids to bring ?  
 Has he in wrath shut up and seal'd  
 His mercy's healing spring ?

I'll call to mind his works of old,  
 The wonders of his might ;  
 On them my heart shall meditate ;  
 Them shall my tongue recite.

Thy people, Lord, long since have thee  
 A God of wonders found :  
 Long since hast thou thy chosen seed  
 With strong deliverance crown'd.

## PSALM LXXVIII.

*The Instruction of Youth our Duty.*

C. M.

YORK.

[34]

LET children hear the mighty deeds  
 Which God perform'd of old ;  
 Which in our early years we saw,  
 And which our fathers told.

He bids us make his glories known,  
 His works of power and grace ;  
 And we'll convey his wonders down  
 To ev'ry rising race.

We will not hide them from our sons ;  
 Our offspring shall be taught  
 The praises of the Lord, whose strength  
 Hath works of wonder wrought.

We'll teach them that in God alone  
 Their hope securely stands ;  
 That they may ne'er forget his works,  
 But practise his commands.



## PSALM LXXIX.

*Prayer for Mercy on the Jews.*

L. M. NORFOLK. [44]

O LORD, how long shall heathens hold  
The heritage that once was thine ?  
How long shall they invade thy fold,  
How long pollute thy holy shrine ?

Behold the violence, the scorn,  
And all the wrongs thy people bear :  
Opprest, insulted, and forlorn,  
Shall they no more thy favor share ?

O let their sins be wash'd away,  
For thy compassion, Lord, is great ;  
For thy name's sake, forbear to slay,  
And lift them from their low estate.

Let Israel's captive sons be free ;  
Restore them, and remove thy rod ;  
That all the earth thy hand may see,  
And wond'ring, own thee for their God.

## PSALM LXXX.

*The Church imploring Help.*

L. M. KENT. [41]

O ISRAEL'S shepherd, Joseph's guide,  
Our humble prayers vouchsafe to hear ;  
Thou, that on cherubim didst ride,  
Again in solemn state appear.

To thee, O God of hosts, we pray ;  
Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew :  
From heaven, thy throne, thy church survey,  
And her sad state withn pity view.

Behold the vineyard made by thee,  
Which thy right hand did guard so long ;  
And keep that branch from danger free,  
Which for thyself thou mad'st so strong.

Turn us again, O Lord ; do thou  
The brightness of thy face display ;  
And all the ills we suffer now,  
Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

## PSALM LXXXI.

*God's Faithfulness and Love.*

C. M. GLOUCESTER. [16]

O GOD, our strength, to thee our song  
With joyful hearts we raise ;  
To thee, our sure defence, belong  
All worship, love, and praise.

In trouble's dark and stormy hour,  
Thine ear hath heard our prayer ;  
And graciously thine arm of power  
Hath sav'd us from despair.

And thou, O ever gracious Lord,  
Wilt keep thy promise still ;  
If meekly we receive thy word,  
And strive to do thy will.

So shall thy choicest gifts, O Lord,  
Thy faithful people bless ;  
For them shall earth its stores afford,  
And heaven its happiness.

## PSALM LXXXII.

*Uprightness required in Rulers.*

C. M. ST. DAVID. [21]

THE Lord among the mighty stands,  
Where his impartial eye  
Surveys the deeds of earthly Powers,  
And will their judgments try.

O never, then, unjustly judge,  
Nor for the wicked plead !  
Defend the orphan, and the poor,  
And succour those in need.

Save from his foes the helpless man,  
When sunk in deep distress ;  
And let him not become a prey  
To such as would oppress.

Arise, O God, and judge the earth !  
Thy righteousness display :  
The world is thine inheritance,  
And man shall own thy sway.



## PSALM LXXXIII.

*The Church assailed by the Wicked.*

C. M. CARLISLE. [13]

HOLD not thy peace, O Lord our God,  
 Nor longer silent be ;  
 For they lift up their head on high  
 Who hatred bear to thee.

Against thy faithful people, Lord,  
 They form the dark design ;  
 And to destroy thy chosen flock  
 In guilty league combine.

Like stubble scatter'd by the storm,  
 Like wood amidst the flame,  
 Shall they be with thy judgments vex'd,  
 That they may seek thy name.

So shall the wond'ring world confess  
 That thou art God alone ;  
 That highest over all the earth  
 Exalted is thy throne.

## PSALM LXXXIV. (Part 1.)

*The excellence of the Sanctuary.*

C. M. ABRIDGE. [10]

O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord,  
 How lovely is the place  
 Where thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st  
 The brightness of thy face.

My longing soul hath great desire  
 To view thy blest abode ;  
 My heart and flesh cry out with joy  
 For thee, the living God.

O Lord of Hosts, how blest are they  
 Who to thy courts repair ;  
 Who in thy temple love to dwell,  
 And sing thy praises there.

Thrice happy they, my God and King,  
 Whose hopes on thee are stay'd ;  
 Who long to tread the sacred ways  
 That to thy dwelling lead.

## PSALM LXXXIV. (Part 2.)

*The Blessedness of waiting upon God.*

C. M. MARTYRDOM. [19]

O LORD, thou mighty God of hosts,  
 My humble prayer regard ;  
 Thou God of Jacob, let my cry  
 With favor still be heard.

For in thy courts one single day  
 'Tis better to attend,  
 Than, Lord, in any other place  
 A thousand days to spend.

For God, who is our sun and shield,  
 Will grace and glory give ;  
 And no good thing will he withhold  
 From them that justly live.

O God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,  
 How highly blest is he,  
 Whose stedfast hope and holy trust  
 Are surely fixt on thee !

## PSALM LXXXV.

*The Blessedness of Messiah's Kingdom.*

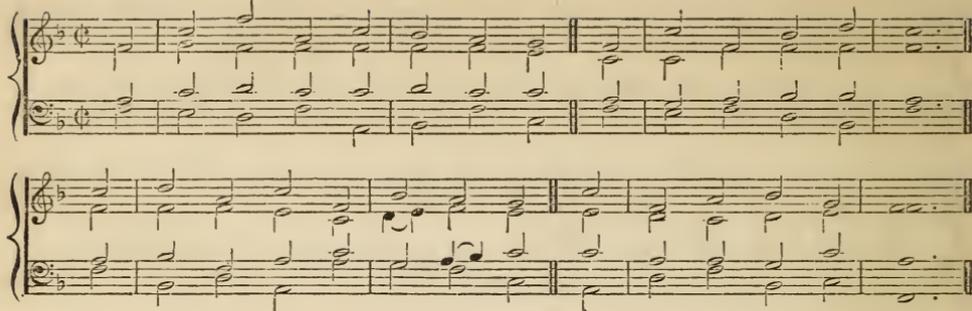
C. M. BURFORD. [12]

IN mercy, Lord, do thou our hearts  
 To thine obedience turn ;  
 Behold our tears, receive our prayers,  
 Nor let thine anger burn.

Thy gracious favor, Lord, display,  
 Which we have long implor'd ;  
 And, for thy wondrous mercy's sake,  
 Thy promis'd aid afford.

Since mercy now with truth is join'd,  
 And righteousness with peace,  
 Salvation shall thy saints surround,  
 And cause their fears to cease.

Great Author of all righteousness,  
 Who peace on earth restor'd ;  
 Grant us thy grace, that we no more  
 Transgress thy holy word.



## PSALM LXXXVI.

*For Protection and Spiritual Guidance.*

P. M. ST. EBBE. [67]

O FATHER, let me be  
 An object of thy care;  
 For daily unto thee  
 I lift my humble prayer:  
 Preserve my soul, for I am thine,  
 And guide me with thy truth divine.

When cares and troubles fall  
 On my afflicted soul;  
 To thee, O Lord, I call,  
 For thou canst make me whole:  
 And thou wilt hear my suppliant cry,  
 And bid affliction's tear be dry.

Teach me thy way, O Lord,  
 That I may walk therein;  
 Thy gracious help afford,  
 To keep my heart from sin:  
 So shall I praise thy glorious name,  
 And all thy mighty works proclaim.

## PSALM LXXXVII.

*The Privileges of God's House.*

P. M. NEW COLUMBIA. [91]

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
 Zion, city of our God!  
 He, whose word can ne'er be broken,  
 Form'd thee for his own abode.  
 On the Rock of Ages founded,  
 What can shake thy sure repose?  
 With salvation's walls surrounded,  
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Lord, if thou in Zion's city  
 Wilt record our worthless name,  
 Let the world deride, or pity,  
 We may well endure the shame:  
 Here the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal love,  
 Flow to cheer thy sons and daughters,  
 And all dread of want remove.

## PSALM LXXXVIII.

*Prayer in Sorrow.*

C. M. ST. MARY. [25]

O GOD, my Saviour, to my voice  
 Incline thy gracious ear;  
 By day and night to thee I pray,  
 Vouchsafe my prayer to hear.

For troubles sore depress my soul;  
 My hopes are almost fled;  
 My life draws nigh unto the grave;  
 I'm counted with the dead.

To thee, my gracious God, I fly;  
 In mercy deign to spare;  
 O calm the terrors of my soul,  
 O keep me from despair.

## PSALM LXXXIX.

*God's Mercy and Truth celebrated.*

L. M. EISENACH. [39]

HOW blest, O Lord, are they who hear  
 Salvation's ever joyful sound;  
 Who in thy sacred courts appear,  
 With thine all-glorious presence crown'd.

Thy mercies are their grateful song,  
 On them their hearts shall ever dwell;  
 To ages yet unborn, each tongue  
 Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

Thou spakest by thy prophet's voice,  
 "A great Deliverer I will send;  
 From Judah's tribe will I make choice,  
 Of One, who shall my saints defend.

"In him my mercy I secure;  
 My cov'nant make for ever fast;  
 His seed for ever shall endure;  
 His throne, till heav'n dissolves, shall last."

For such stupendous truth and love,  
 Both heaven and earth just homage owe:  
 Let choirs of angels praise above;  
 Let saints assembled praise below.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'St. George, C.M.'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

## PSALM XC.

*The Shortness and Uncertainty of Life.*

C. M. ST. JAMES. [23]

O LORD, the Saviour and defence  
Of us thy chosen race ;  
From age to age thou still hast been  
Our sure abiding place.  
Thou turnest man, O Lord, to dust,  
Of which he first was made ;  
And when thou speak'st the word, " Return,"  
'Tis instantly obey'd.  
So teach us, Lord, with solemn thought,  
Our fleeting days to mind ;  
That unto wisdom's voice our hearts  
May ever be inclin'd.  
To satisfy and cheer our souls,  
Thy mercy quickly send ;  
That we may all our days to come  
In joy and comfort spend.

## PSALM XCI.

*God the Protector of the Just.*

P. M. ST. CATHARINE. [62]

HE that hath God his guardian made,  
Shall, under the Almighty's shade,  
Safe and unmov'd abide :  
Thus to my soul of him I'll say,  
He is my God, my strength, my stay,  
In him will I confide.  
His tender love and watchful care  
Shall free me from the fowler's snare,  
And noisome pestilence :  
In his protection I will trust ;  
His pow'rful arm shall guard the just,  
His truth be their defence.  
For God, who hears his people pray,  
Will save them in the evil day ;  
Their joy and strength increase :  
And, when with undisturb'd content  
Their long and happy lives are spent,  
He'll crown their end with peace.

## PSALM XCII.

*Delight in God's Works.*

P. M. ST. LEONARD. [78]

THOU, who art enthron'd above,  
Thou, in whom we live and move,  
Oh how sweet with heart and tongue  
To resound thy name in song,  
When the morning fills the skies,  
When the evening stars arise.  
From thy works my joy proceeds :  
How I triumph in thy deeds !  
Who thy wonders can express ?  
All thy thoughts are fathomless :  
Lord, thou art most great, most high,  
God from all eternity.  
All who in their sins delight,  
Shall be scatter'd by thy might ;  
But, as palm-trees lift the head,  
As the stately cedars spread,  
So the righteous shall be seen,  
Ever fruitful, ever green.

## PSALM XCIII.

*The Unchangeableness and Power of God.*

L. M. ARUNDEL. [36]

WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,  
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,  
The world's foundation firmly laid,  
And the vast fabric still sustains.  
How surely establish'd is thy throne,  
Which shall no change or period see !  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,  
Art God from all eternity.  
The raging floods lift up their voice,  
And toss on high the troubled tide ;  
But God above can still their noise,  
And make each angry wave subside.  
Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure ;  
And they who in thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.

## PSALM XCIV.

*God's merciful Corrections.*

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

HOW blest the man, whom thou, O Lord,  
In kindness dost reprove;  
And inwardly direct his soul  
To walk by laws of love.

Repose and safety he shall find  
In seasons of distress;

While God prepares a pit for these  
Who stubbornly transgress.

Thou, Lord, wilt never from thy saints  
Thy sure protection take;  
Thine own possession and thy lot  
Thou never wilt forsake.

Thus shall the world confess thee just,  
And true in ev'ry deed;  
And they who choose thy perfect ways,  
Shall in those ways proceed.

## PSALM XCV.

*Praise and Adoration to God.*

L. M. NORFOLK. [44]

O COME, loud anthems let us sing;  
Give thanks to our almighty King:  
For we our voices high should raise,  
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

Into his presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his favors past;  
To him address, in joyful songs,  
The praise that to his name belongs.

For God the Lord, enthron'd in state,  
Is with unrival'd glory great:  
The strength of earth is in his hand;  
He made the sea, and fix'd the land.

Oh let us to his courts repair,  
And bow with adoration here;  
On bended knees devoutly fall,  
And on the Lord our Maker call.

## PSALM XCVI.

*Praise to God for his Works and Grace.*

P. M. ST. BRELADE. [59]

LET all the earth their voices raise,  
To sing their choicest psalm of praise,  
And bless Jehovah's sacred name:  
His glory let the heathen know,  
His wonders to the nations shew,  
And all his mighty works proclaim.

Oh come the great, the glorious hour,  
When earth shall feel his sov'reign power,  
And distant people all obey:  
Then shall the race of man confess  
The beauty of his holiness,  
And in his courts his grace display.

## PSALM XCVII.

*The Majesty of God's Kingdom.*

L. M. KENT. [41]

JEHOVAH reigns, exalted high  
O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky:  
Though clouds and darkness veil his feet,  
His dwelling is the mercy-seat.

O ye that love his holy name,  
Hate ev'ry work of sin and shame:  
He guards his chosen people well,  
And saves them from the snares of hell.

Light for the upright man is sown,  
Immortal light, and joys unknown;  
Those glorious seeds shall spring and rise,  
And the bright harvest bless our eyes.

Rejoice, ye righteous, and record  
The sacred honors of the Lord;  
None but the soul that feels his grace  
Can triumph in his holiness.

## PSALM XCVIII.

*Praise for the Triumphs of Salvation.*

C. M. YORK. [34]

SING to the Lord a new-made song,  
 Who wondrous things hath done ;  
 With his right hand, and holy arm,  
 The conquest he hath won.

The Lord hath through th' astonish'd world,  
 Display'd his saving might ;  
 And made his righteous acts appear  
 In all the heathen's sight.

Of Israel's house his love and truth  
 Have ever mindful been :  
 Wide earth's remotest parts the power  
 Of Israel's God have seen.

Let therefore earth's inhabitants  
 Their cheerful voices raise ;  
 And all, with universal joy,  
 Resound their Maker's praise.

## PSALM XCIX.

*Humility before God.*

S. M. ST. MICHAEL. [6]

THE Lord is king alone,  
 Let all the nations fear ;  
 Let sinners tremble at his throne,  
 And saints be humbled there.

In meek submission own  
 Jehovah for your king ;  
 And still before his righteous throne  
 Your prayers and praises bring.

For holy is the Lord ;  
 Judgment and grace surround  
 His stedfast seat ; and in his word  
 Eternal truth is found.

Great God ! 'tis thine to spare,  
 To pity and forgive ;  
 O grant that we, in faith and prayer,  
 May seek thy face and live.

PSALM C. (*First Version.*)*Exhortation to praise God.*

L. M. OLD HUNDRETH. [45]

ALL people that on earth do well,  
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice :  
 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,  
 Come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed ;  
 Without our aid he did us make ;  
 We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
 And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,  
 Approach with joy his courts unto ;  
 Praise, laud, and bless his name always,  
 For it is seemly so to do.

For why ? the Lord our God is good ;  
 His mercy is for ever sure ;  
 His truth at all times firmly stood,  
 And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM C. (*Second Version.*)*Exhortation to praise God.*

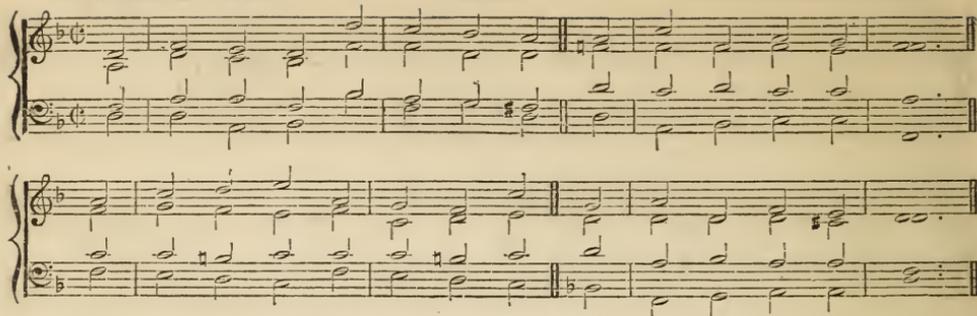
L. M. OLD HUNDRETH. [45]

WITH one consent let all the earth  
 To God their cheerful voices raise ;  
 Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
 And sing before him songs of praise.

Convinc'd that he is God alone,  
 From whom both we and all proceed ;  
 We, whom he chooses for his own,  
 The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then his temple gate ;  
 Thence to his courts devoutly press ;  
 And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
 And still his name with praises bless.

For he's the Lord, supremely good ;  
 His mercy is for ever sure ;  
 His truth, which always firmly stood,  
 To endless ages shall endure.



## PSALM CI.

*A Profession of Godliness.*

C. M. ST. MAGNUS. [24]

LORD, when I lift my voice to thee,  
To whom all praise belongs,  
Thy justice and thy love shall be  
The subject of my songs.

Let wisdom o'er my heart preside,  
To lead my footsteps right ;  
And make thy perfect law my guide ;  
Thy service my delight.

From wicked men I will withdraw ;  
All sinful ways forsake ;  
And only those who love thy law  
For my companions take.

Lord, that I may not go astray,  
Thy constant grace impart ;  
O guide me in thy holy way,  
And fix my wand'ring heart.

## PSALM CII. (Part 1.)

*For God's Favor on the Church.*

C. M. WINDSOR. [30]

WHEN we pour out our souls in prayer,  
Do thou, O Lord, attend ;  
To thine eternal throne of grace  
Let our sad cries ascend.

Hide not from us thy glorious face  
In times of deep distress ;  
But bow thine ear, and, when we call,  
Do thou our grief redress.

Arise, O God ; on Sion look  
With an unclouded face ;  
For now th' appointed time is come,  
The promis'd day of grace.

Thou to the children of thy saints  
Shall lasting quiet give,  
Whose happy race, securely fix'd,  
Shall in thy presence live.

## PSALM CII. (Part 2.)

*The Eternity and Unchangeableness of God.*

C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

THROUGH endless years thou art the same,  
O thou eternal God !  
Ages to come shall know thy name,  
And spread thy praise abroad.

The strong foundations of the earth  
Of old by thee were laid,  
By thee the beauteous arch of heaven  
With wondrous skill was made.

Yet soon this universal frame,  
Form'd by thy pow'ful hand,  
Shall, like a vesture laid aside,  
Be chang'd at thy command.

But thy perfections, all divine,  
Eternal as thy days,  
Through everlasting ages shine  
With undiminish'd rays.

## PSALM CIII.

*Gratitude for God's Love and Mercy.*

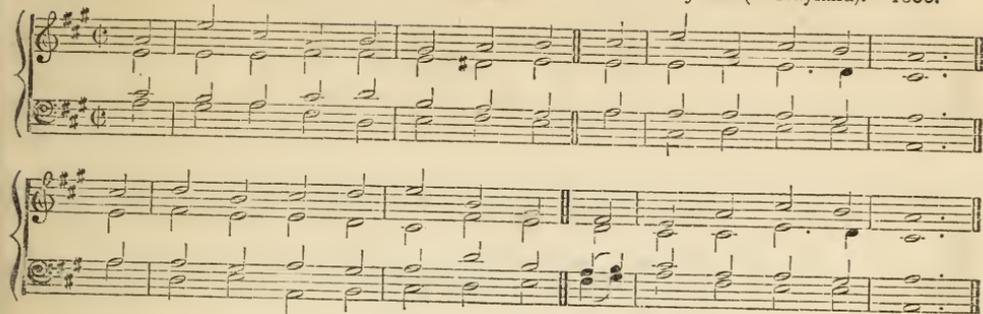
L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

MY soul, inspir'd with sacred love,  
God's holy name for ever bless ;  
Of all his favors mindful prove,  
And still thy grateful thanks express.

The Lord abounds with tender love,  
And unexampled acts of grace ;  
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,  
His willing mercy flows apace.

As high as heaven its arch extends  
Above this little spot of clay ;  
So far his boundless love transcends  
The poor returns that we can pay.

As far as 'tis from east to west,  
So far doth he our sins remove ;  
Who, with our father's tender breast,  
Regards the children of his love.

PSALM CIV. (*First Version.*)*Adoration of God's Majesty.*

P. M. HANOVER. [101]

MY soul, praise the Lord ; speak good of his name ;  
O Lord, our great God, how dost thou appear !  
So passing in glory, that great is thy fame ;  
Honor and majesty in thee shine most clear.

With light as a robe thyself thou hast clad,  
Whereby all the earth thy greatness may see ;  
The heavens in such sort thou also hast spread,  
That they to a curtain compared may be.

His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full sure,  
Which, as his chariots, are made him to bear ;  
And there with much swiftness his course doth  
endure,

Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.

His spirits he makes as heralds to go ;  
And lightnings to serve we see also prest ;  
His will to accomplish they run to and fro,  
To save or consume us, as seemeth him best.

PSALM CIV. (*Second Version.*)*Adoration of God's Majesty.*

P. M. HANOVER. [101]

BLESS God, O my soul ; rejoice in his name ;  
O Lord, let my voice thy greatness proclaim ;  
Surpassing in honor, dominion, and might,  
Thy throne is the heaven, thy robe is the light.

The sky we behold, a curtain display'd ;  
The chambers of heaven on waters are laid ;  
The clouds are a chariot, thy glory to bear ;  
On winds thou art wafted, thou ridest on air.

As rapid as fire, thine angels on high  
Convey thy commands ; thy ministers fly ;  
The earth on its basis eternal sustain'd,  
Is fixt in the station thy wisdom ordain'd.

O Lord, I would sing, thy glory to raise ;  
Delightful the strain, when tun'd to thy praise :  
The vile have their suff'rings, the just their reward,  
Bless God, O my spirit ; my soul, praise the Lord.

## PSALM CV.

*Rejoicing in God.*

C. M. GLOUCESTER. [16]

O RENDER thanks, and bless the Lord,  
Invoke his sacred name ;  
Acquaint the nations with his deeds,  
His glorious deeds proclaim.

Sing to his praise in lofty hymns ;  
His wondrous works rehearse ;  
Make them the theme of your discourse,  
The subject of your verse.

Rejoice in his almighty name,  
Alone to be ador'd ;  
And let their hearts o'erflow with joy  
Who humbly seek the Lord.

Seek ye the Lord ; his saving strength  
Devoutly still implore ;  
And, where he's ever present, seek  
His face for evermore.

## PSALM CVI.

*Praise to God for his Goodness and Mercy.*

L. M. MELCOMBE. [42]

O RENDER thanks to God above,  
The fountain of eternal love ;  
Whose mercy firm through ages past  
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

Who can his mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast, but numberless ;  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise !

Happy are they, and only they,  
Who from his precepts fear to stray :  
Who know what's right,—nor only so,  
But strive to practise what they know.

Extend to me that favour, Lord,  
Thou to thy chosen dost afford :  
When thou return'st to set them free,  
Let thy salvation visit me.

## PSALM CVII.

*God the Protector of his Servants.*

C. M. MARTYRDOM. [19]

HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!  
 How sure is their defence!  
 Eternal wisdom is their guide;  
 Their help, Omnipotence.

In foreign realms, and lands remote,  
 Supported by thy care,  
 Through burning climes they pass unhurt,  
 And live in tainted air.

In midst of dangers, fears, and death,  
 Thy goodness we'll adore;  
 We'll praise thee for thy mercies past,  
 And humbly hope for more.

Our life, while thou preserv'st that life,  
 Thy sacrifice shall be;  
 And death, when death shall be our lot,  
 Shall join our souls to thee.

## PSALM CVIII.

*God magnified for his Goodness.*

C. M. D. ST. MATTHEW. [33]

O GOD, my heart is fully bent  
 To magnify thy name;  
 My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise,  
 Shall celebrate thy fame;  
 Because thy mercy's boundless height  
 The highest heaven transcends;  
 And far beyond the starry spheres  
 Thy faithfulness extends;

Be thou, O God, exalted high  
 O'er this created frame;  
 And let the world, with one consent,  
 Confess thy glorious name;  
 That so thy chosen people thee  
 Their Saviour may declare;  
 O let thy hand protect them still,  
 And answer thou their prayer.

## PSALM CIX.

*The Guilt and Punishment of Treachery.*

C. M. WINCHESTER OLD. [29]

WHEN man for guilty gain betrays  
 His brother or his friend;  
 How awful is the traitor's doom,  
 How terrible his end!

Lost for the sordid thirst of gold,  
 That fills his impious breast;  
 Oh, while we shudder at his fate,  
 May we the sin detest!

Lord, we would give thee all our heart;  
 Thine would we ever be;  
 Nor let a single sin have power  
 To make us false to thee.

## PSALM CX.

*The Kingdom and Priesthood of Messiah.*

P. M. OLD 112TH. [58]

THUS spake Jehovah to my Lord,  
 (Let earth and heaven attend his word),  
 "At my right hand assume thy seat:  
 Rule thou supreme amidst thy foes,  
 And they who dare thy reign oppose,  
 Shall fall confounded at thy feet.

"Thee, in thy power's triumphant day,  
 The willing nations shall obey,  
 Thy rising beams rejoice to view:  
 And, sav'd by thee from error's night,  
 Shall shine as numberless and bright,  
 As crystal drops of morning dew."

The Lord hath sworn, nor sworn in vain,  
 That, like Melchizedec's, his reign  
 And priesthood shall no period know:  
 God will exalt his glorious head,  
 Through the whole earth his kingdom spread  
 And lay each haughty rebel low.

## PSALM CXI. (Part 1.)

*The Works of the Lord a Subject of Praise.*

L. M. ARUNDEL. [36]

O PRAISE the Lord! our God to praise  
My soul her utmost powers shall raise :  
With private friends, and in the throng  
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

His works, for greatness though renown'd,  
His wondrous works, with ease are found  
By those who seek for them aright,  
And in the pious search delight.

His works are all of matchless fame,  
And universal glory claim :  
His truth, confirm'd through ages past,  
Shall to eternal ages last.

By precept he hath us enjoin'd  
To keep his wondrous works in mind ;  
And to posterity record,  
That "good and gracious is the Lord."

## PSALM CXI. (Part 2.)

*The Unchangeableness of God a Subject of Praise.*

L. M. EISENACH. [39]

GOD'S bounty, like a flowing tide,  
Hath all his servants' wants supplied ;  
And he will ever keep in mind  
His cov'nant with our fathers sign'd.

Just are the dealings of his hands ;  
Immutable are his commands ;  
By truth and equity sustain'd,  
And for eternal rules ordain'd.

He set his saints from bondage free,  
And then establish'd his decree,  
For ever to remain the same ;—  
Holy and rev'rend is his name !

Who wisdom's sacred prize would win  
Must with the fear of God begin :  
Immortal praise and heav'nly skill  
Have they, who know and do his will.

## PSALM CXII.

*The Rewards of Godliness.*

L. M. UNDERSHAFT. [51]

THAT man is blest who stands in awe  
Of God, and loves his sacred law :  
In heav'nly peace his days shall end,  
And blessings to his seed descend.

The soul that's fill'd with holy light  
Shines brightest in affliction's night :  
He trusts in God, and will not fear,  
Though evil tidings he may hear.

His stedfast piety shall claim  
A lasting favor for his name :  
The sweet remembrance of the just  
Shall flourish, when he sleeps in dust.

His name the poor shall learn to bless,  
Who oft hath succour'd their distress ;  
And many an humble mourner's tear  
Shall grace the good man's honor'd bier.

## PSALM CXIII.

*God's Greatness and Condescension.*

P. M. ST. GILES. [60]

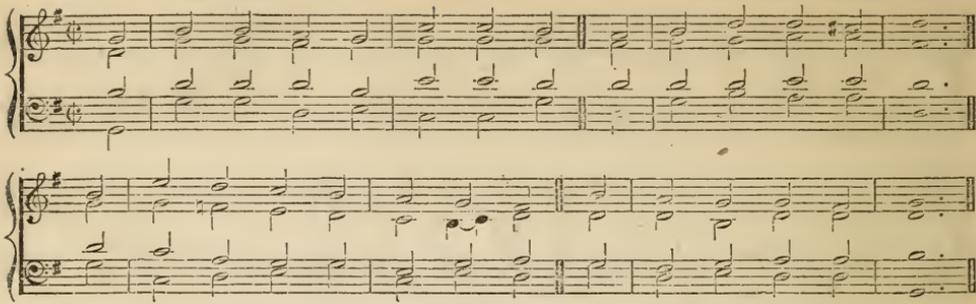
YE saints and servants of the Lord,  
The triumphs of his name record ;

His sacred name for ever bless :  
Where'er the circling sun displays  
His rising beams, or setting rays,  
Due praise to his great name address.

God through the world extends his sway ;  
The regions of eternal day

But shadows of his glory are :  
With him whose majesty excels,  
Who made the heaven in which he dwells,  
Let no created power compare.

Though 'tis beneath his state to view  
In highest heaven what angels do,  
Yet he to earth vouchsafes his care :  
He takes the needy from his cell,  
Advancing him in courts to dwell,  
Companion to the greatest there.



## PSALM CXIV.

*The awful Majesty of God.*

L. M. YARMOUTH. [55]

WHEN Israel forth from Egypt went,  
And Jacob left the stranger's land,  
God's glory shadow'd Judah's tent,  
And Israel own'd her Monarch's hand.

The sea beheld his power, and fled ;  
Back to her source was Jordan driv'n ;  
The trembling mountains shook for dread ;  
From their strong base the hills were riv'n.

O sea ! what terrors urg'd thy flight ;—  
Why, Jordan, did thy flood retreat ;—  
Why mov'd the hills ;—and whence the fright  
That shook the mountains from their seat ?

Tremble, O earth, when God appears,—  
Before the might of Jacob's God ;  
Whose power the flinty rock declares,  
And, melting, pours the gushing flood.

## PSALM CXV.

*Exhortation to trust in the Lord.*

C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

NOT unto us, almighty Lord,  
But to thy sacred name  
Be glory, for thy mercy's sake,  
Thy truth's eternal fame.

Oh let us make the Lord our trust,  
He is our help and shield :  
Oh let us look to him alone,  
Who only help can yield.

Let all who truly fear the Lord,  
On him, their strength, rely ;  
For who but he can well defend,  
And all their wants supply.

For mercies past,—how great the sum !  
His sacred name we bless ;  
And, trusting to his mercy,  
To him our prayers address.

## PSALM CXVI.

*Dedication to God.*

C. M. ST. MAGNUS. [24]

I LOVE the Lord ; he lent an ear,  
When I for help implor'd ;  
He rescued me from all my fear,  
Therefore I love the Lord.

Return, my soul, unto thy rest ;  
From God no longer roam ;  
His hand hath bountifully blest,  
His goodness call'd thee home.

What shall I render unto thee,  
My Saviour in distress,  
For all thy benefits to me,  
So great and numberless ?

The cup of blessing to my mouth  
With grateful hand I'll raise ;  
And in thy public courts shew forth  
My sacrifice of praise.

Henceforth to thee myself I give,  
And on thy grace rely,  
To walk before thee while I live,  
To bless thee when I die.

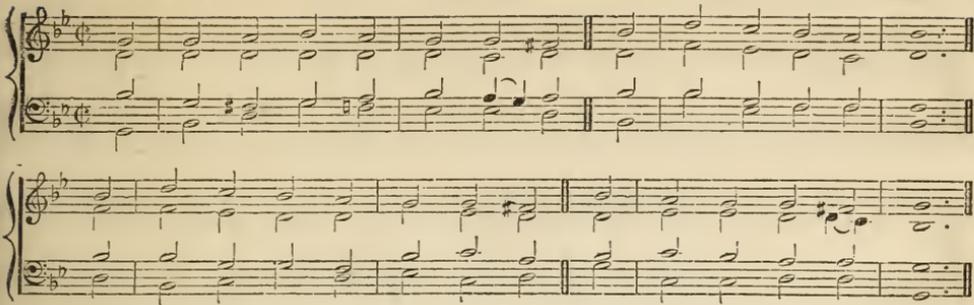
## PSALM CXVII.

*An Exhortation to universal Praise.*

L. M. ANGELS. [35]

FROM all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise ;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,  
Eternal truth attends thy word ;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.



## PSALM CXVIII. (Part 1.)

*Praise for God's bountiful Mercy.*

P. M. INNOCENTS. [73]

LIFT your voice, and thankful sing  
Praises to your heav'nly King ;  
For his mercies far extend,  
And his bounty knows no end.

Let your tongues Jehovah bless ;  
Let your joyful hearts confess  
That his mercies far extend,  
And his bounty knows no end.

Oh how safe the man, whose mind  
Rests on Jacob's God reclind !  
Safer far than they who trust  
On the help of breathing dust.

Songs of joy, and hymns of praise,  
To our God and Saviour raise ;  
For his mercies far extend,  
And his bounty knows no end.

## PSALM CXVIII. (Part 2.)

*Gratitude for Redemption.*

C. M. YORK. [34]

THIS day is God's ; let all the land  
Exalt a cheerful voice :  
Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,  
And make us still rejoice.

Then open wide the temple gates,  
To which the just repair ;  
That we may enter in, and praise  
Our great Deliv'rer there.

That which the builders once refused  
Is now the corner stone ;  
This is the wondrous work of God,  
The work of God alone.

With me, ye saints, give thanks to God,  
Who still doth gracious prove ;  
And let the tribute of our praise  
Be endless as his love.

## PSALM CXIX. (Part 1.)

*The Blessedness of the Obedient.*

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

HOW blest are they, whose hearts sincere,  
God's perfect laws obey ;  
Whose cautious steps with holy fear  
Pursue the heav'nly way.

Their minds, by sacred wisdom led,  
No secret guile approve ;  
With holy joy his paths they tread,  
Directed by his love.

Oh that my ways were form'd aright,  
And guided by thy will ;  
Till all my best desires unite  
Thy statutes to fulfil !

Then shall each anxious fear depart,  
Nor shame my face o'erspread,  
When all thy precepts guide my heart  
By holy influence led.

## PSALM CXIX. (Part 2.)

*God's Word the sure Guide of Youth.*

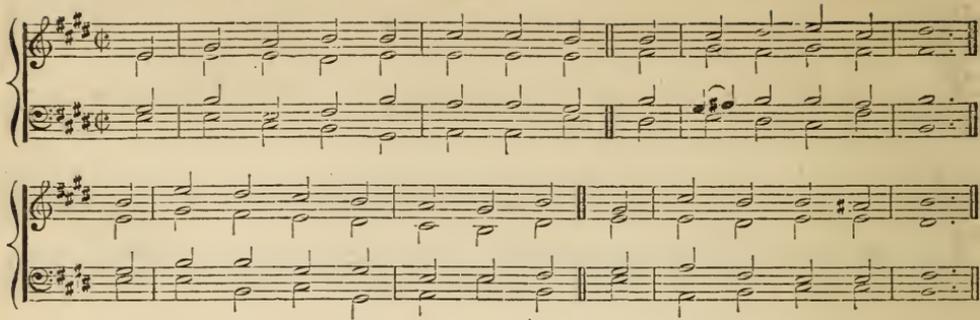
C. M. SALISBURY. [27]

HOW shall the young preserve their ways  
From all pollution free ?  
By striving, Lord, to make their lives  
With thy commands agree.

With my whole heart for thee I seek,  
To thee for help I pray ;  
O suffer not my careless steps  
From thy right paths to stray.

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,  
Thy word, my treasure, lies ;  
To succour me with timely aid,  
When sinful thoughts arise.

By this secur'd, my grateful soul  
Shall ever bless thy name ;  
Then teach me, by thy holy law,  
My future life to frame.



PSALM CXIX. (Part 3.)

*Prayer for divine Instruction.*

C. M. D. ST. LUKE. [32]

INSTRUCT me in thy statutes, Lord ;  
 Thy righteous paths display ;  
 That I from them, through all my life,  
 May never go astray.  
 Do thou true wisdom from above,  
 And inward strength impart ;  
 That to thy perfect laws I may  
 Devote my zealous heart.  
 Order my footsteps by thy word,  
 Nor let my thoughts incline  
 To worldly wealth, or empty show,  
 But make them wholly thine.  
 From those vain objects turn mine eyes,  
 Which this false world displays ;  
 And give me inward power and strength  
 To keep thy righteous ways.

PSALM CXIX. (Part 4.)

*God's Word a Light.*

C. M. ABRIDGE. [10]

LORD, I have made thy word my choice,  
 My lasting heritage ;  
 This shall my noblest powers employ,  
 And ev'ry thought engage.  
 Thy word is to my feet a lamp  
 The way of truth to shew ;  
 A cheering ray to mark the path  
 In which I ought to go.  
 The very entrance of thy word  
 Celestial light displays ;  
 And knowledge of true happiness  
 To simplest minds conveys.  
 Direct my footsteps by thy law,  
 That I thy will may know ;  
 And never let iniquity  
 Thy servant overthrow.

PSALM CXIX. (Part 5.)

*The Blessing of sanctified Affliction.*

C. M. BURFORD. [12]

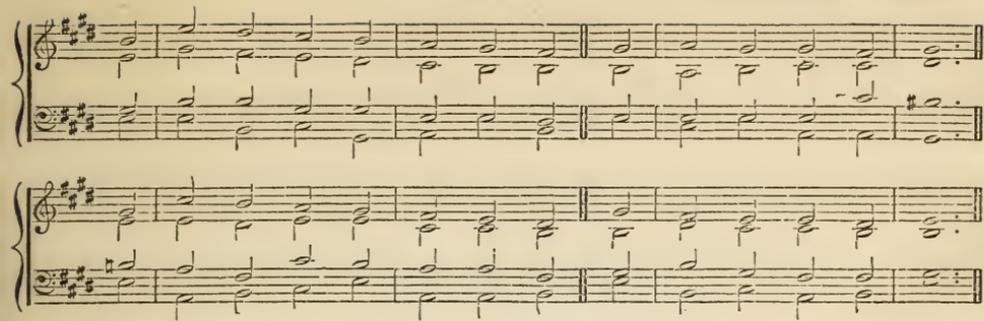
WITH me, thy servant, thou hast dealt  
 Most graciously, O Lord,  
 In frequent benefits bestow'd,  
 According to thy word.  
 Before affliction mark'd my course,  
 My footsteps went astray ;  
 But now I keep thy holy law,  
 And make it all my stay.  
 'Tis good for me that I have felt  
 Affliction's chast'ning rod ;  
 That I may duly learn, and keep,  
 The statutes of my God.  
 O let thy tender mercy now  
 Afford me needful aid ;  
 According to thy promise, Lord,  
 To me, thy servant, made.

PSALM CXIX. (Part 6.)

*God's Word eternal and unchangeable.*

C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

FOR ever, and for ever, Lord,  
 Unchang'd thou dost remain ;  
 Thy word, establish'd in the heavens,  
 Doth all their orbs sustain.  
 Through circling ages, Lord, thy truth  
 Immoveable shall stand,  
 As doth the earth which thou uphold'st  
 With thine almighty hand.  
 All things their course, by thee ordain'd,  
 E'en to this day fulfil :  
 They are the subjects of thy power,  
 And servants of thy will.  
 An end, alas ! I've seen of all  
 Perfection here below ;  
 But thy commandments, like thyself,  
 No change or period know.



## PSALM CXIX. (Part 7.)

*God the Refuge of his People.*

C. M. LONDON NEW. [17]

MY hiding place, my refuge tower,  
 My shield art thou, O Lord ;  
 I firmly anchor all my hopes  
 On thine unerring word.

As I am thine, entirely thine,  
 Protect me, Lord, from ill ;  
 Who have thy precepts sought to know,  
 And carefully fulfil.

My preservation to thy saints  
 A source of joy will be ;  
 To see success attend his hopes,  
 Who trusted, Lord, in thee.

According to thy promise, Lord,  
 From dangers set me free ;  
 Nor make me of those hopes asham'd,  
 That I repose on thee.

## PSALM CXIX.

*God faithful and just. (Part 8.)*

C. M. TALLIS. [28]

THOU art the righteous Judge, in whom  
 Wrong'd innocence may trust ;  
 For, like thyself, thy judgments, Lord,  
 In all respects are just.

Most just and true those statutes were,  
 Which thou didst first decree ;  
 And all with faithfulness perform'd  
 Succeeding times shall see.

Thy righteousness shall yet endure  
 When time itself is past ;  
 Thy law is perfect truth,—that truth  
 Which shall for ever last.

Eternal and unerring rules  
 Thy testimonies give ;  
 Teach me the wisdom that will make  
 My soul for ever live.

## PSALM CXX.

*For Deliverance from Treachery and Violence.*

C. M. ST. MARY. [25]

IN deep distress to God I cried,  
 And he aveng'd my wrongs ;  
 O Lord, my soul in safety hide  
 From false and sland'rous tongues.

Ah ! wo is me ; constrain'd to dwell  
 Among the sons of strife ;  
 When will thy word their tumults quell,  
 And quiet bless my life !

Fain would I bid contention cease,  
 And live from tumult far ;  
 But when I speak to them of peace,  
 They gird themselves for war.

## PSALM CXXI.

*God the Guardian of his Saints.*

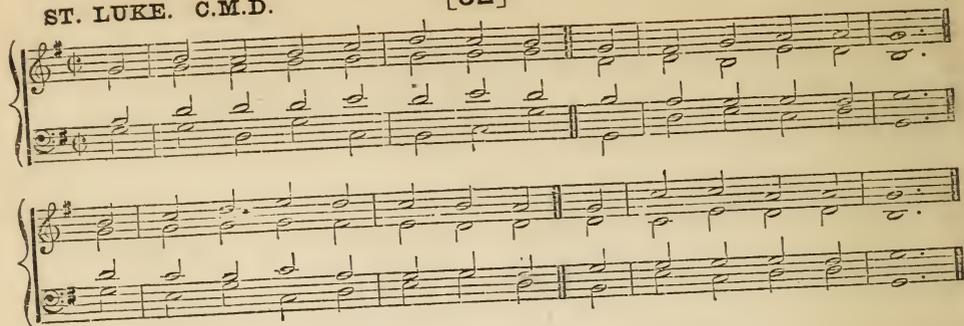
C. M. WINCHESTER OLD. [29]

FROM Sion's hill my help descends ;  
 To God I lift mine eyes ;  
 My strength on him alone depends  
 Who form'd the earth and skies.

He, ever watchful, ever nigh,  
 Forbids my foot to slide ;  
 Nor sleep, nor slumber, seals the eye  
 Of Israel's guard and guide.

He, on my side, array'd in might,  
 His shield shall o'er me spread ;  
 Nor sun by day, nor moon by night,  
 Shall hurt my favor'd head.

Safe shall I go, and safe return,  
 While he my life defends,  
 Whose eyes my ev'ry step discern,  
 Whose mercy never ends.



## PSALM CXXII.

*Love to the House of God.*

P. M. HEREFORD. [61]

THE festal morn, O God, is come,  
That calls us to thy hallow'd dome,  
Thy presence to adore:  
With joy the summons we attend,  
With willing steps thy courts ascend,  
And tread the sacred floor.

Be peace by each implor'd on thee,  
O Salem, while with bended knee  
To Jacob's God we pray:  
How blest, who calls himself thy friend.  
Success his labor shall attend,  
And safety guard his way.

To thee, from earth's remotest end,  
Let the redeem'd of God ascend,  
To thee their tribute bring:  
There, crown'd with everlasting joy,  
In hymns of praise their tongues employ,  
And hail th' Immortal King.

## PSALM CXXIII.

*For Pardon and Protection.*

P. M. CEPHAS. [79]

LORD, before thy throne we bend;  
Lord, to thee our hopes ascend;  
Servants to our master true,  
Lord, we yield thee homage due:  
Children, to our God we fly,  
Gracious Father, hear our cry.

From the heavens, thy dwelling place,  
Hear and grant thy pard'ning grace;  
In temptation's dang'rous hour,  
Leave us not beneath its power:  
God, our Saviour, still be nigh,  
Lord of life and victory.

## PSALM CXXIV.

*Gratitude for national Deliverance.*

L. M. ROCKINGHAM. [46]

IIAD not the Lord, may Israel say,  
Had not the Lord his aid supplied,  
When those, who sought us for a prey,  
Rose like the ocean's swelling tide;—

The angry waters that assail'd  
Had fiercely raged beyond control:  
Their rising billows had prevail'd;  
The floods had overwhelm'd our soul.

But prais'd for ever be the Lord,  
Who made our souls his gracious care;  
He did his timely help afford,  
And broke the wily fowler's snare.

Our help is in Jehovah's name,  
Who form'd the earth, and built the sky;  
He that upholds their wondrous frame  
His people guards with watchful eye.

## PSALM CXXV.

*The Safety of those who trust in God.*

C. M. LONDON NEW. [17]

WHO make the Lord of hosts their tower,  
Shall like Mount Sion be,  
Immoveable by mortal power,  
And fixt eternally.

As round about Jerusalem  
The guardian mountains stand;  
So shall the Lord encompass them  
Who hold by his right hand.

Do good, O Lord, do good to those  
Who cleave to thee in heart;  
Who on thy truth alone repose,  
Nor from thy law depart.

While rebel-souls, who turn aside,  
Thine anger shall destroy;  
Do thou in peace thy people guide  
To everlasting joy.



## PSALM CXXVI.

*Comfort and Deliverance in God.*

L. M. ANGELS. [35]

WHEN God from sin's captivity  
 Sets his afflicted people free ;  
 Lost in amaze, their mercies seem  
 The transient raptures of a dream.  
 But soon their raptur'd souls rejoice,  
 And mirth and music swell their voice,  
 Till foes confess,—nor dare condemn,—  
 "The Lord hath done great things for them."  
 Turn our captivity, O Lord,  
 As southern rivers, at thy word,  
 O'erflow their banks, and thus restore  
 Plenty, where all was waste before.  
 Who sow in tears shall reap in joy ;  
 Nought shall the precious seed destroy ;  
 Nor long the weeping exiles roam,  
 But bring their sheaves rejoicing home.

## PSALM CXXVII.

*Success from God only.*

L. M. BREMEN. [37]

EXCEPT the Lord our labours bless,  
 In vain shall we desire success ;  
 Except his power the gates maintain,  
 The watchman waketh, but in vain.  
 'Tis useless toil our stores to keep,  
 Early to rise, and late to sleep,  
 Unless thy presence, Lord, be nigh,  
 And providential care supply.  
 Teach us in all our cares to flee  
 For guidance and for help to thee :  
 Thy blessing ask, whate'er we do,  
 And in thy strength our work pursue.  
 So we, thy sons, by mercy led,  
 Through life's dark path shall safely tread ;  
 And, in thy blessing, never cease  
 To find prosperity and peace.

## PSALM CXXVIII.

*The good Man blest in his Family.*

C. M. ST. STEPHEN. [26]

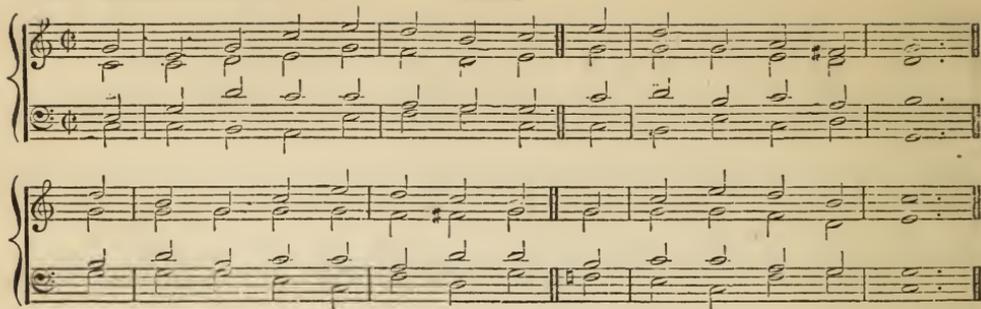
HOW blest the man, whose heart is fill'd  
 With holy zeal and awe ;  
 Whose lips to God their tribute yield ;  
 Whose life adorns his law !  
 The Lord in mercy near him stands,  
 To guard his favor'd head ;  
 And on the labor of his hands  
 Will constant blessings shed.  
 He, by the God of Jacob blest,  
 Through length of days shall see  
 His children's children, Sion's rest,  
 And her prosperity.  
 Yea, richer mercies far than these  
 On him the Lord shall pour ;  
 Shall crown his soul with joy and peace,  
 And life for evermore.

## PSALM CXXIX.

*The Folly of the Enemies of Zion.*

C. M. D. OLD SIST. [31]

OFT from my youth, may Israel say,  
 Have I been sore assail'd ;  
 Oft have the wicked vex'd my soul,  
 But never yet prevail'd.  
 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,  
 And made long furrows there :  
 But, strong to save, the righteous Lord  
 Hath broke the deadly snare.  
 Confusion and defeat repay  
 The hate of Zion's foes :  
 Like grass that on the housetop springs  
 But withers as it grows ;—  
 So shall their evil purpose end  
 In fruitless toil and shame ;  
 Nor any wish their hopes success,  
 Nor bless them in God's name.



## PSALM CXXX.

*Assurance in God's Mercy.*

S. M.

ST. BRIDE.

[5]

FROM lowest depths of wo  
To God I rais'd my cry ;  
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,  
And graciously reply.

Should'st thou severely judge,  
Who can the trial bear ?  
But thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,  
And quite renounce thy fear.

My soul with patience waits  
For thee, the living Lord ;  
My hopes are on thy promise built,—  
Thy never-failing word.

Let sinners seek the Lord ;  
No bounds his mercy knows ;  
The plenteous source and spring from whence  
Eternal succour flows.

## PSALM CXXXI.

*Humility.*

P. M.

GERMAN HYMN.

[72]

LORD, for ever at thy side  
May my place and portion be ;  
Strip me of the robe of pride ;  
Clothe me with humility.

Meekly as an infant child,  
Weaned from the mother's breast ;  
By no subtlety beguil'd,  
On thy faithfulness I rest.

Saints, rejoicing evermore,  
In the Lord Jehovah trust ;  
Him in all his ways adore,  
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

## PSALM CXXXII.

*For God's Blessing in the Sanctuary.*

C. M.

GLOUCESTER.

[16]

WITH holy reverence and joy  
We to God's house repair ;  
Before his footstool meekly bow,  
And pour the humble prayer.

Arise, O Lord, and enter now  
Thy constant place of rest ;  
Not only with thy name be this,  
But with thy presence blest.

Clothe thou thy priests with righteousness,  
Make thou thy saints rejoice ;  
And for thy boundless mercy's sake,  
Regard thy suppliants' voice.

For Sion, God's most holy seat,  
In glory doth excel :  
This is the favor'd place of rest,  
Where he delights to dwell.

## PSALM CXXXIII.

*Brotherly Love.*

P. M.

ST. BRELADE.

[59]

OH blest estate ! blest from above !  
When brethren join in mutual love :  
'Tis like the precious odour shed  
On Aaron's consecrated head ;  
Descending from his beard and breast  
In holy fragrance o'er his vest.

'Tis like the pearls of dew that drop  
On Hermon's ever-verdant top ;  
Or such as heav'nly clouds distil  
O'er happy Sion's sacred hill :  
For God hath there his favor given,  
And there his favor makes a heaven.



## PSALM CXXXIV.

*Praise to God in his Sanctuary.*

C. M. DUNDEE. [14]

O BLESS the Lord, all ye who stand  
 Before his awful throne;  
 Acknowledge his almighty hand,  
 For he is God alone.

To him, ye servants of the Lord,  
 Your hands and voices raise;  
 Worthy by all to be ador'd  
 With everlasting praise.

Thou, Lord of heav'n and earth, send down  
 A blessing from above:  
 With grace and truth thy servants crown,  
 And seal them with thy love.

## PSALM CXXXV.

*Adoration of God's Majesty and Power.*

C. M. GAINSBOROUGH. [15]

O PRAISE the Lord with one consent,  
 And magnify his name;  
 Let all the servants of our God  
 His glorious praise proclaim.

Praise him all ye that in his house  
 Attend with constant care;  
 Who to his courts with holy joy,  
 And humble zeal repair.

The Lord with unresisted might  
 Performs his sov'reign will;  
 And all the powers of heaven and earth  
 His wise designs fulfil.

Their sense of his unbounded love  
 Let all his saints proclaim;  
 Adore him for his mighty works,  
 And magnify his name.

## PSALM CXXXVI.

*Praise for God's never-failing Mercies.*

P. M. ST. LEONARD. [78]

LET us all with thankful mind  
 Praise the Lord, for he is kind;  
 Let us sound his name abroad,  
 For of gods he is the God:  
 And his mercies shall endure,  
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

He his mansion rears on high,  
 Far from gaze of mortal eye;  
 He by wisdom did create  
 Earth, with heaven's glorious state: And, &c.

All things living he doth feed,  
 And in love supplies their need,  
 Watches with a pitying eye,  
 Saves in all their misery: For his, &c.

Humble saints he'll ever bless,  
 In this lonely wilderness;  
 Therefore to Jehovah raise  
 Songs of never-ceasing praise: For his, &c.

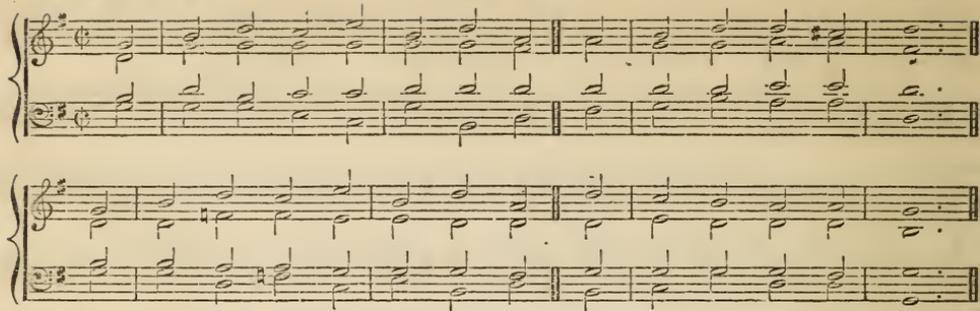
## PSALM CXXXVII.

*Devoted Love to the Church in her Affliction.*

L. M. D. OLD 51ST. [54]

WHEN Israel sat by Babel's stream,  
 Their harps were on the willows hung;  
 Of Zion was their mournful dream,  
 Sad were their tears, their harps unstrung:  
 With taunting scorn their haughty foes  
 Taught them what fate to slaves belongs;  
 Proud in their pow'r, they mock'd their woes,  
 And ask'd for Zion's sacred songs.

For Zion's songs? ah thought abhor'd!  
 How, Salem, could they sing of thee;  
 Or tell the praises of the Lord,  
 While in their sad captivity?  
 O Zion! to remember thee  
 Shall ever be thy sons' employ;  
 Thy woes their heaviest grief shall be,  
 Thy happiness their highest joy.



## PSALM CXXXVIII.

*Grateful Devotion.*

C. M.

CARLISLE.

[13]

WITH my whole heart, my God and King,  
 Thy praise I will proclaim;  
 Before the world with joy I'll sing,  
 And bless thy holy name.  
 I'll worship at thy sacred seat,  
 And, with thy love inspir'd,  
 The praises of thy truth repeat,  
 O'er all thy works admir'd.  
 Thou graciously inclin'dst thine ear,  
 When I to thee did cry;  
 And, when my soul was prest with fear,  
 Didst inward strength supply.  
 The Lord, whose mercies ever last,  
 Shall keep me free from ill;  
 And, mindful of his favors past,  
 Shall his own work fulfil.

## PSALM CXXXIX.

*The Omniscience of God.*

L. M.

ARUNDEL.

[36]

THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known  
 My rising up, and lying down:  
 Each secret thought is known to thee,  
 Known long before conceiv'd by me.  
 Surrounded by thy power I stand;  
 On ev'ry side I feel thy hand:  
 O skill, for human reach too high!  
 Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!  
 Could I so vain, so foolish be,  
 To think of e'er escaping thee!  
 Where, Lord, could I thine influence shun,  
 Or whither from thy presence run?  
 Then search, O Lord, my thoughts and heart,  
 If evil lurks in any part;  
 Correct it, lest I go astray,  
 And guide me in thy perfect way.

## PSALM CXL.

*God a sure Defence.*

P. M.

ST. SEBASTIAN.

[63]

MY God, when dangers press me round,  
 And safety but in thee is found,  
 O leave me not alone:  
 Preserve my soul from ev'ry snare,  
 Grant me thine aid, and let my prayer  
 Reach thine eternal throne.  
 Thou art my God, my strength, my stay,  
 Who, in temptation's evil day,  
 Hast shielded me from harm:  
 Now to the malice of my foes,  
 Lord, the resistless force oppose  
 Of thine almighty arm.  
 I know that God his Church will keep,  
 Will bid the mourner cease to weep,  
 And plead the poor man's cause:  
 When wrath the wicked shall destroy,  
 They shall abide in peace and joy  
 Who love thy righteous laws.

## PSALM CXXLI.

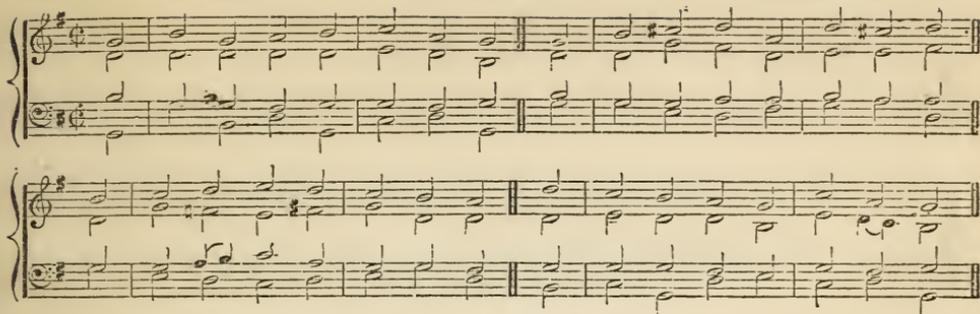
*For Purity of Thought and Heart.*

P. M.

MORTLAKE.

[83]

LORD, accept my early vows,  
 Like fresh incense in thy house;  
 Let my nightly worship rise,  
 Sweet as evening sacrifice.  
 Watch my lips, and guard them, Lord;  
 Check the rash and idle word;  
 Turn my feet, whene'er I stray,  
 Lead me in the perfect way.  
 Search and try my ev'ry thought,  
 Though my heart accuse me not:  
 Walking in a false disguise,  
 Who can meet thy searching eyes?  
 Teach me, Lord, thy holy will;  
 Lead me to thy heav'nly hill;  
 Let the Spirit of thy love  
 Guide me to thy courts above.



## PSALM CXLII.

*God the Help of the Distrest.*

S. M. ST. BRIDE. [5]

IN deep distress, to God  
I pour'd my care and grief;  
To him I rais'd my mournful cry,  
And sought from him relief.  
I look'd, but found no friend  
To aid me in distress;  
All refuge fail'd, and none vouchsaf'd  
To pity or redress.  
To God, at length, I cried;  
"Thou, Lord, my refuge art;  
My portion in the land of life,  
Till life itself depart.  
Redeem my helpless soul,  
That I may praise thy name;  
So shall assembled saints with me  
Thy power and grace proclaim."

## PSALM CXLIII.

*For Support and Guidance.*

C. M. ST. MARY. [25]

LORD, hear my prayer, and to my cry  
Thy wonted favor lend;  
In thine accustom'd truth and love  
A gracious answer send.  
Bring not to thy tribunal, Lord,  
Thy servant to be tried;  
For no man living, in thy sight  
Can e'er be justified.  
Now, for the sake of thy great name,  
Revive my sinking heart;  
And, for thy truth and mercy's sake,  
Thy promis'd aid impart.  
Thou art my God; thy righteous law  
Instruct me to obey;  
And let thy Spirit guide me still,  
And keep me in thy way.

## PSALM CXLIV.

*For Deliverance from our Enemies.*

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

BLEST be the Lord, our strength and shield  
Amid the dangers of the field;  
Whose power prepares us for the fight,  
And arms us with resistless might.  
Still, Lord, thy presence interpose,  
And save us from our threat'ning foes:  
Our efforts bless, our strength increase,  
And crown the land with joy and peace.  
Then shall the fold its thousands yield,  
And oxen till the fruitful field;  
No more shall captives mourn their chain,  
Nor want, nor wretchedness complain.  
O happy people, favor'd state!  
On whom such ample blessings wait:  
Thrice blest, who on the Lord depend,  
Their God, their guardian, and their friend.

## PSALM CXLV. (Part 1.)

*God's infinite and eternal Majesty.*

C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

THEE I'll extol, my God and King,  
Thine endless praise proclaim;  
To thee my daily tribute bring,  
And ever bless thy name.  
For thou art great, supremely great,  
And highly to be prais'd;  
Thy majesty, with boundless height,  
Above our thought is rais'd.  
Ages to ages shall proclaim  
Thy deeds of truth and might;  
And men shall praise thy glorious name,  
And in thy love delight.  
Thine is an everlasting throne,  
And thy dominion sure;  
The saints shall make thy glories known,  
And let the earth adore.

## HYMNS FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

1. *Acknowledgment of Guilt.* (Isa. i. 5.)  
L. M. SPIRES. [50]

ALMIGHTY God, the pure and just !  
How shall we dare approach thy throne ;  
When, humbly prostrate in the dust,  
With trembling lips our guilt we own.

Thy sons in name, to thee baptiz'd,  
And blest with thy paternal care ;  
How have our souls thy love despis'd ;  
How mock'd thee with the heartless prayer !

But thou hast bid us turn and live,  
And stay'd thy wrath with long delay ;  
And wilt thou with the sinner strive,  
Yet spurn the penitent away ?

O Lamb of God, for sinners slain !  
Renew our hearts, our sins forgive ;  
So, cleans'd from ev'ry crimson stain,  
Our grateful souls to thee shall live.

2. *Prayer for Sanctification.* (Rom. xiii. 14.)  
P. M. KENT. [41]

HOSANNA to the living Lord !  
Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word !  
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven, hosanna sing.  
Hosanna, Lord, hosanna in the highest !

O Saviour ! with protecting care,  
Abide in this thy house of prayer ;  
Assembled in thy sacred name,  
We here thy parting promise claim. Hosanna, &c.

But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast  
Bid thine eternal Spirit rest ;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure, and worthy thee. Hosanna, &c.

So, in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again. Hosan. &c.

3. *The Coming and Reign of Christ.* (Isa. ii. 2-4.)  
P. M. ST. VINCENT. [64]

HIS kingdom comes ! ye saints rejoice,  
Let earth and heaven unite their voice  
To swell the lofty strain :  
Proclaim the joyful news abroad ;  
The mighty King ! the glorious God !  
He comes on earth to reign.

High o'er the pomp of worldly state,  
On chosen Zion's lofty seat,  
Jehovah sets his throne :  
Now shall the lands confess his power,  
And all the earth his name adore,  
And serve the Lord alone.

Before the terrors of his face,  
Let mortal man his pride abase,  
And ev'ry idol fall :  
Prostrate be ev'ry haughty foe,  
The pomp and power of earth lie low,  
And God be all in all.

4. *The Blessings of Christ's Advent.* (Matt. xxi. 9.)  
C. M. WINCHESTER OLD. [29]

HARK ! the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,  
The Saviour promis'd long ;  
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,  
And ev'ry voice a song.

He comes, the pris'ner to release  
In Satan's bondage held :  
The gates of brass before him break,  
The iron fetters yield.

He comes to bind the broken heart,  
To make the wounded whole,  
To preach glad tidings to the meek,  
And bless the humble soul.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace !  
Thine advent shall proclaim ;  
And earth and heaven shall join to sing  
The glories of thy name.

## HYMNS FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

5. *The Excellency of the Scriptures.* (Rom. xv. 4.)

C. M. CARLISLE. [13]

FATHER of mercies, in thy word  
 What endless glories shine !  
 For ever be thy name ador'd  
 For knowledge all divine.

Here the Redeemer's gracious voice  
 Spreads peace and hope around ;  
 And life and everlasting joys  
 Attend the blissful sound.

Divine Instructor ! glorious Lord !  
 Be thou for ever near ;  
 Teach us to love thy sacred word,  
 And find the Saviour there.

Oh may thy heav'nly pages be  
 Our first, our chief delight ;  
 And still new beauties may we see,  
 And still increasing light.

6. *The Unprofitable Vineyard.* (Isa. v. 4.)

C. M. SALISBURY. [27]

SET in a high and favor'd place,  
 Like chosen plants we stand ;  
 Nurtur'd with God's peculiar grace,  
 And guarded by his hand.

But where are found the heav'nly fruits  
 His vineyard should afford ?  
 Shall worldly cares, and vain pursuits  
 Be offer'd to the Lord ?

Forgive, O God, each deep offence ;  
 Take not thy grace away ;  
 Nor leave our souls without defence,  
 The fierce destroyer's prey.

Spare thine unworthy creatures still ;  
 Our low affections raise ;  
 And make us faithful to thy will,  
 And fruitful to thy praise.

7. *Christ coming to Judgment.* (Luke xxi. 27.)

P. M. ST. CREEK. [88]

LO ! He comes, with clouds descending,  
 Once for favor'd sinners slain :  
 Thousand thousand saints attending,  
 Swell the triumph of his train: Hallelujah ! Amen.

Ev'ry eye shall now behold him  
 Robed in dreadful majesty ;  
 They who set at nought and sold him,  
 Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,  
 Deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see.

Blest redemption, long expected !  
 See, his solemn pomp to share,  
 All his saints, by man rejected,  
 Rise to meet him in the air :  
 Hallelujah ! see the son of God appear !

Yea, Amen ! let all adore thee,  
 High on thine eternal throne ;  
 Saviour, take thy power and glory,  
 Claim the kingdoms for thine own: Hallelujah !  
 Amen.

8. *Waiting for Christ's Coming.* (Rom. xv. 12.)

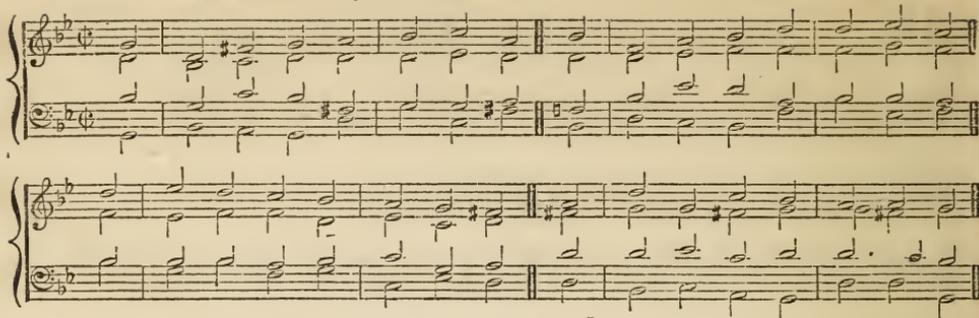
L. M. YARMOUTH. [55]

O LORD, thy Church with longing eyes  
 For thine expected coming waits :  
 When will the promis'd light arise,  
 And glory beam from Sion's gates ?

Extend thy reign o'er ev'ry land ;  
 Let Satan from his throne be hurl'd ;  
 All nations bow to thy command ;  
 And grace revive a dying world.

Do thou, O Lord, our hearts renew,  
 Our souls with heav'nly wisdom bless ;  
 Man's rooted enmity subdue,  
 And crown thy gospel with success.

Teach us, in watchfulness and prayer,  
 To wait for thine appointed hour ;  
 And fit us by thy grace to share  
 The triumphs of thy conqu'ring power.



## HYMNS FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

9. *Glory of the Church.* (Isa. xxv. 6—8.)

P. M. BENEDICTION. [86]

JESUS, refuge of thy people,  
 Let thy majesty appear;  
 All thy foes have sunk before thee,  
 Now thy throne triumphant rear:  
 Long expected,  
 Lo! the great salvation near.

From the lands, the night of ages  
 Rolls its gloomy veil away;  
 Round the earth the dawning glory  
 Rises to eternal day:  
 Heav'nly blessings  
 God bestows in rich display.

Death is swallow'd up in triumph;  
 Zion's mourners weep no more;  
 Joy and honour crown her people,  
 Long opprest and scorn'd before:  
 Faithful Saviour!  
 All shall now thy name adore.

10. *Privileges of a Christian Ministry.* (1 Cor. iv. 1.)

S. M. ST. MICHAEL. [6]

HOW beauteous are their feet,  
 Who stand on Zion's hill;  
 Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
 And words of peace reveal.

How happy are our ears,  
 That hear the joyful sound;  
 Which kings and prophets waited for,  
 And sought, but never found.

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

O Lord, send forth thy truth,  
 Make known thy name abroad;  
 Till all the nations shall behold  
 Their Saviour and their God.

11. *Mercy and Grace in Christ.* (Matt. xi. 2—10.)

L. M. D. OLD 51ST. [54]

O SAVIOUR, is thy promise fled?  
 No longer will thy grace endure  
 To heal the sick, and raise the dead,  
 And preach thy gospel to the poor?  
 Come, Jesus, come; return again;  
 With brighter beam thy servants bless,  
 Who long to hail thy perfect reign,  
 And share thy kingdom's happiness.

Come, Saviour, come; and, as of yore  
 The prophet went to clear thy way,  
 A harbinger thy feet before,  
 A dawning to thy brighter day;  
 So, ere again we see thy face,  
 Our hearts of stone for truth prepare;  
 Fill ev'ry soul with heav'nly grace;  
 Then come and reap thy harvest there.

12. *The Blessings of the Righteous.* (Isa. xxvi. 1—4.)

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

YOUR hearts and tongues, ye saints, employ,  
 To hymn the praises of your God;  
 Sing the vast blessings you enjoy,—  
 The purchase of a Saviour's blood.

Salvation for defence is given;  
 God is your everlasting stay;  
 Your blessing is the peace of heaven;  
 And holiness your shining way.

The fear of death, the curse of sin,  
 Shall vex your ransom'd souls no more;  
 For God's good Spirit works within,  
 With light, and purity, and power.

Soft as the dew shall grace descend,  
 Your drooping spirits to sustain;  
 And when your mortal life shall end,  
 You'll wake to bliss with Christ to reign.

## HYMNS FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

13. *A worldly Spirit lamented.* (Isa. xxx. 21.)

S. M. HIGH CROSS. [1]

DEAF to the calls of grace,  
And heedless of our God,  
We shun the way of holiness,  
And choose the downward road.

What can the world bestow,  
But vanity and care?  
Yet, while its emptiness we know,  
We seek our pleasures there.

Oh that we never more  
From God's commands might stray!  
Father, thy wand'ring sheep restore,  
And keep us in thy way.

Display thy glorious might;  
Our idol-sins destroy;  
And fill our souls with heav'nly light  
Our hearts with holy joy.

14. *Christ our Light.* (Collect.)

P. M. LAMBETH NEW. [92]

LIGHT of those, whose dreary dwelling  
Borders on the shades of death;  
Jesus, now thy love revealing,  
Scatter ev'ry cloud beneath:  
Still we wait for thine appearing;  
Life and joy thy beams impart;  
Chasing all our doubts, and cheering  
Ev'ry meek and contrite heart.

Shew thy power in ev'ry nation,  
O thou Prince of peace and love!  
Give the knowledge of salvation;  
Fix our hearts on things above:  
By thine all-sufficient merit  
Ev'ry burden'd soul release;  
By the influence of thy Spirit,  
Guide, O guide us, into peace.

15. *Christ our Hope.* (John i. 26, 27.)

P. M. ADVENT. [84]

COME, O Saviour, long expected,  
Born to set thy people free;  
From our guilt and fear protected,  
We shall find our rest in thee.

Israel's strength and consolation,  
Hope of all the saints thou art,  
Blest desire of ev'ry nation,  
Joy of ev'ry waiting heart.

Born thy people to deliver;  
Born a child, and yet a king;  
Born to reign in us for ever,  
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

By thine own eternal Spirit,  
In our hearts rule thou alone;  
By thine all-sufficient merit,  
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

16. *Waiting in Hope of Christ's Coming.*  
(Isa. xxxii. 17, 18.)

P. M. CASSEL. [80]

MIGHTY Saviour, gracious King!  
Now thy waiting people bless;  
Thou that dost deliv'rance bring,  
Come to reign in righteousness:  
Thou dost heav'nly light impart;  
Tune the ear to Zion's song;  
Teach and guide the wayward heart;  
Loose and prompt the stamm'ring tongue.

Pour thy Spirit from on high;  
Come, thy mourning church to bless;  
Streams of life and joy supply;  
Fill the world with righteousness:  
Light shall then possess thine own,  
Holy quiet, perfect peace;  
And, where heav'nly seed is sown,  
Thou wilt give the blest increase.

## HYMNS FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

17. *The Song of the Angels.* (Luke ii. 9—14.)

C. M. D. ST. LUKE. [32]

WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,  
 All seated on the ground;  
 The angel of the Lord came down,  
 And glory shone around.  
 "Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread  
 Had seiz'd their troubled mind,—  
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
 To you, and all mankind.

"To you, in David's town, this day,  
 Is born, of David's line,  
 A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,  
 And this shall be the sign:—  
 The heav'nly babe you there shall find,  
 To human view display'd,  
 All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,  
 And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
 Appear'd a shining throng  
 Of angels praising God, who thus  
 Address'd their joyful song:—  
 "All glory be to God on high,  
 And on the earth be peace;  
 Goodwill, henceforth, from heaven to men,  
 Begin and never cease."

18. *The Birth of Christ a Theme of Triumph.*  
(John i. 4.)

P. M. IMMANUEL. [81]

HARK! the herald angels sing,  
 "Glory to the new-born king;  
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild;  
 God and sinners reconcil'd."  
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise;  
 Join the triumph of the skies;  
 With th' angelic host proclaim  
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see;  
 Hail, incarnate Deity!  
 Pleas'd, as man, with men to dwell,  
 Jesus, great Immanuel!  
 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!  
 Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
 Ris'n with healing in his wings,  
 Light and life to all he brings.

19. *Titles and Offices of Christ.* (Isa. ix. 2—7.)

P. M. CHICHESTER. [68]

BLEST be thy happy morn,  
 O day of truth and grace!  
 The promis'd child is born,  
 The Saviour of our race:  
 Now shall the power of darkness fall;  
 And life and glory rise for all.

He breaks th' oppressor's rod;  
 He bears the key of heaven;  
 The awful names of God,  
 With power, to him are given;  
 Eternal Father! Mighty Lord!  
 By earth confest, in heaven ador'd.

All hail, incarnate God!  
 The power be thine alone:  
 Now spread thy name abroad;  
 Exalt thy glorious throne;  
 Let thy dominion still increase,  
 And fill the earth with truth and peace.

20. *Praise for Redemption.* (Heb. i.)

P. M. SALE. [85]

MIGHTY God! while angels bless thee,  
 May a mortal sing thy name!  
 Lord of men, as well as angels,  
 Earth and heaven thy love proclaim. Hal. Amen.

Brightness of the Father's glory!  
 Should thy praise unutter'd lie?  
 Cease, my tongue, the guilty silence;  
 Sing the Lord who came to die: Hallelujah, &c.

From the highest throne of glory,  
 To the Cross of deepest wo,  
 All to ransom guilty captives;—  
 Flow, my praise, for ever flow. Hallelujah, &c.

Join, ye ransom'd, to adore him;  
 Lift your hearts and songs above;  
 Angels swell the sacred chorus;  
 Join to sing the Saviour's love! Hallelujah, &c.

## HYMNS FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.

21. *Jesus our Saviour.* (Isa. xxxviii. 16—20.)

L. M. BREMEN. [37]

WHAT can relieve the troubled soul,  
When the dark waves of anguish roll,  
When dangers press, when doubts annoy,  
And foes are threat'ning to destroy?

All human succour then is vain  
The fainting spirit to sustain  
Jesus, 'tis thine alone to ease  
The suffering of such hours as these.

O teach us in the trying hour  
To trust thy love, and own thy power;  
To seek thee, though thou seem to chide,  
And wait till mercy be supplied.

Though heavy be the load we bear,  
Teach us on thee to cast our care;  
And grace and strength from thee obtain,  
Whose love brings comfort out of pain.

22. *Praise for Salvation.* (Matt. i. 21.)

P. M. ST. SALVADOR. [98]

SALVATION! Oh the joyful sound,  
What pleasure to our ears!  
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,  
A cordial for our fears.

*Chorus.* Glory, honor, praise, and power,  
Be unto the Lamb for ever:  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;  
Hallelujah! praise ye the Lord.

Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around;  
While all the armies of the sky  
Shall join to raise the sound. Glory, honor, &c.

Salvation! O redeeming Lord!  
To thee the praise belongs:  
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,  
And animate our songs. Glory, honor, &c.

23. *Children of God blest in Christ.* (Gal. iv. 6.)

P. M. INNOCENTS. [73]

CHILDREN of the heav'nly king,  
As we journey let us sing;  
Be our theme the Saviour's praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.

We are trav'ling home to God,  
In the way our fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,  
Christ our advocate was made;  
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,  
Christ conducts us to our home.

Lord, obedient we would go,  
Leaving all we lov'd below;  
Only thou our leader be,  
Gladly we will follow thee.

24. *Praise to God and the Redeemer.* (Matt. i. 21.)

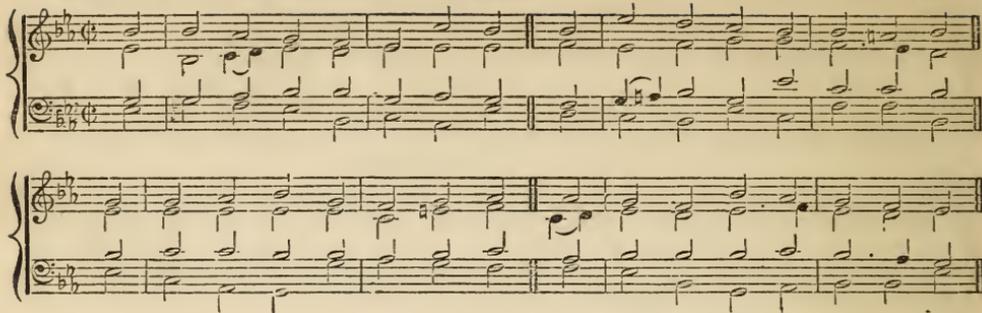
P. M. JERSEY. [74]

GRATEFUL hearts and voices bring,  
While Jehovah's praise we sing:  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord!  
Be thy glorious name ador'd.

Saints on earth, and saints above,  
Sing the great Redeemer's love:  
Lord, thy mercies never fail;  
Hail, celestial goodness, hail!

Though unworthy of thine ear,  
Still our hallelujahs hear;  
Purer praise we hope to bring,  
When with saints in heaven we sing.

Look with pity from thy throne;  
Send thy Holy Spirit down;  
Guide our footsteps in thy way;  
Guide to realms of endless day.



## HYMNS FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY.

25. *Christ's universal Kingdom.* (Isa. xliii. 1—6.)

C. M. ST. GEORGE. [22]

THE Lord is come ; let heaven rejoice ;  
Let earth receive her king ;  
Angels exult with tuneful voice,  
And ev'ry creature sing.

Joy to the earth ; the Saviour reigns ;  
Let praise our tongues employ ;  
While seas and shores, rocks, hills, and plains,  
' Repeat the notes of joy.

No more let sin and sorrow grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground ;  
He comes to make his blessings flow,  
Where'er the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And bids the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness,  
The wonders of his love.

26. *Reconciliation with God a Source of Joy.*

(Isa. xli. 27.)

C. M. ST. DAVID. [21]

HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,  
And join th' angelic throng ;  
For angels no such love have known  
To wake their grateful song.

Goodwill to sinful man is shewn,  
And peace on earth is given ;  
For lo ! th' incarnate Saviour comes,  
With life and light from heaven.

Justice and grace in sweet accord  
His rising beams adorn ;  
Let heaven and earth in concert sing,—  
"The promis'd child is born."

Oh may we reach those blissful realms,  
Where Christ exalted reigns ;  
And learn of the celestial choir  
Their own immortal strains !

27. *Unmerited Mercy.* (Isa. xliii. 22—25.)

C. M. ST. MAGNUS. [24]

SAVIOUR, whose love could stoop to death,  
To raise us to the sky ;  
With holy joy, and stedfast faith,  
We on thy truth rely.

No works nor merits of our own  
Had claim'd thy gracious care ;  
'Twas mercy drew thee from thy throne,  
Our guilt and woes to bear.

Now, by the Holy Ghost renew'd,  
And sprinkled with thy blood,  
We feel the power of sin subdued,  
And live the sons of God.

Angels through all the heav'nly plains  
Thy glorious triumph swell ;  
There thy redeem'd shall join their strains,  
And all thy mercy tell.

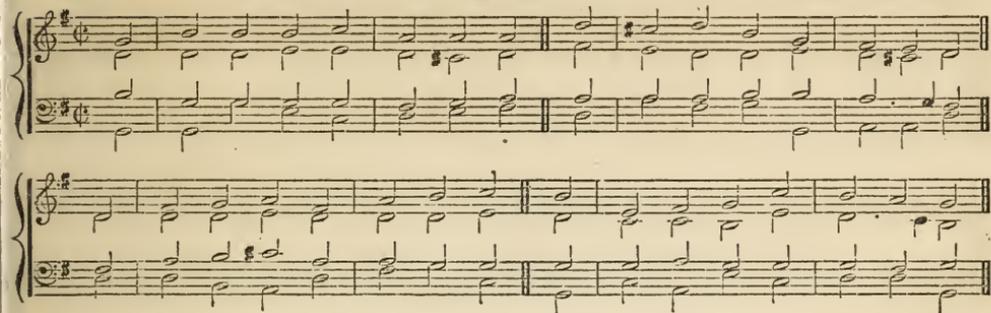
28. *The Seal of the Covenant.* (Rom. iv. 8—14.)

P. M. ST. BRELADE. [59]

LORD, may the inward grace abound  
Through thine appointed outward sign ;  
A milder seal than Abraham found,  
Of cov'nant blessings more divine ;  
Which opens glory to our view,  
Beyond the brightest hope he knew.

Type of the spirit's living flow,  
In faith we pour the hallow'd stream ;  
We sign the cross upon the brow,  
The solemn pledge of truth to him  
Who shed for us his precious blood,  
To seal the covenant of God.

Baptiz'd into the Trinity,  
Adopted children of thy grace,  
O help us, Lord, to live to thee,  
An humble, pure, and faithful race.  
Instruct us, sanctify, defend,  
And crown with heav'nly life our end.



## HYMNS FOR THE EPIPHANY.

29. *The Day-star from on high.* (Matt. ii. 1, 2.)

P. M. ST. JOHN. [75]

SONS of men, behold from far !  
 Hail the long-expected star !  
 Star of truth that gilds the night,  
 Kindling darkness into light.  
 Nations all, remote and near,  
 Haste to see your God appear ;  
 Haste, for him your hearts prepare ;  
 Meet him manifested there.  
 There behold the day-spring rise,  
 Pouring light on mortal eyes ;  
 See it chase the shades away,  
 Breaking into perfect day.  
 Sing, ye morning stars, again ;  
 God descends on earth to reign ;  
 Praise and blessing never cease ;  
 Hail the reign of truth and peace !

30. *The Restoration of Israel.* (Isa. xlix. 22, 23.)

P. M. MIRIAM. [87]

ON the mountain's top appearing,  
 Lo ! the sacred herald stands ;  
 Welcome news to Sion bearing, —  
 Sion, long in hostile lands :  
 Mourning captive !  
 God himself will loose thy bands.  
 Lo ! thy sun is ris'n in glory ;  
 God himself appears thy friend ;  
 All thy foes shall flee before thee ;  
 Here their boast and triumph end ;  
 Great deliv'rance  
 Sion's King vouchsafes to send.  
 Enemies no more shall trouble ;  
 All thy warfare now is past ;  
 For thy shame shall joy be double ;  
 Days of peace are come at last :  
 All thy conflicts  
 End in everlasting rest.

31. *The future Peace and Glory of the Church.*

(Isa. lx. 15—22.)

P. M. SALE. [85]

HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken,  
 " O my people, faint and few,  
 Comfortless, afflicted, broken,  
 'Fair abodes I build for you.  
 " Thorns of heartfelt tribulation  
 Shall no more perplex your ways ;  
 Ye shall name your walls Salvation,  
 And your gates shall all be praise.  
 " Ye, no more your suns descending,  
 Waning moons no more shall see ;  
 But, your griefs for ever ending,  
 Find eternal noon in me."  
 God shall rise, and shining o'er ye,  
 Change to day the gloom of night ;  
 He, the Lord, shall be your glory ;  
 God, your everlasting light.

32. *The Gentiles made Fellow-heirs.* (Eph. iii. 6.)

P. M. LAMBETH NEW. [92]

HAIL, thou source of ev'ry blessing,  
 Sov'reign Father of mankind !  
 Gentiles now, thy grace possessing,  
 In thy courts admission find :  
 Gratefully we bend before thee ;  
 In thy church obtain a place ;  
 Now, by faith, behold thy glory,  
 Praise thy truth, and sing thy grace.  
 Hail, thou ever blessed Saviour !  
 Gentiles now their off'rings bring ;  
 In thy temple seek thy favor ;  
 Worship thee their Lord and king.  
 May we all, sincere in spirit,  
 Live devoted to thy praise ;  
 Glorious realms of bliss inherit ;  
 Grateful anthems ever raise.

## HYMNS FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

33. *Adoration and Praise due to God alone.*

(Isa. xlv. 1—8.)

P. M. NEW COLUMBIA. [91]

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:  
 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;  
 Worlds his mighty voice obey'd;  
 Laws, that never shall be broken,  
 For their guidance he hath made.  
 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious,  
 Never shall his promise fail;  
 He hath made his saints victorious;  
 Sin and death shall not prevail:  
 Praise the God of our salvation;  
 Hosts on high, his power proclaim;  
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
 Laud and magnify his name.

34. *Devotedness to God.* (Rom. xii. 1.)

P. M. OLD 112TH. [58]

LO! God is here; let us adore,  
 And own how dreadful is this place;  
 Let all within us feel his power,  
 And humbly bow before his face:  
 Who know his power, his grace who prove,  
 Serve him with awe, with reverence love.  
 Lo! God is here; him day and night  
 In solemn choir the angels sing:  
 To him, enthron'd above all height,  
 With sacred joy their praises bring:  
 Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,  
 Who praise thee with a falt'ring tongue.  
 Eternal Being! may our praise  
 Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;  
 Still may we stand before thy face;  
 Still hear and do thy sov'reign will:  
 To thee may all our thoughts arise,  
 And prove accepted sacrifice.

35. *Diligence in God's Service.* (Collect.)

C. M. TALLIS. [28]

WHILE carnal men, with all their powers,  
 Earth's vanities pursue;  
 How slow th' advances which we make,  
 With heaven itself in view!

Great God, inspire our souls with zeal;  
 Our hearts with love inflame;  
 Religion, without zeal and love,  
 Is but an empty name.

To gain the height of Sion's hill  
 With fervor may we strive;  
 And all those powers devote to thee,  
 Which we from thee derive.

36. *Zeal for God, after the Example of Christ.*

(Luke ii. 49.)

C. M. DUNDEE. [14]

IN duty, and in suff'ring too,  
 Lord, we thy steps would trace;  
 As thou hast done, so we would do,  
 Depending on thy grace.

With earnest zeal 'twas thy delight  
 To do thy Father's will:  
 Oh may that zeal our souls excite  
 Thy precepts to fulfil.

As one with thee, may holy love  
 Through all our conduct shine;  
 And thus our lives shall ever prove  
 That we, O Lord, are thine.

Supported by almighty grace,  
 We'll tread the heav'nly road;  
 And still thy sacred footsteps trace,  
 And rise to thine abode.



HYMNS FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

37. *God will save and glorify his People.*  
(Isa. li. 9—11.)

L. M. ARUNDEL. [36]

ARM of the Lord, awake! awake!  
Thine own immortal strength put on;  
With terror cloth'd, hell's kingdom shake,  
And cast thy foes for ever down.

By death and hell pursued in vain,  
To thee the ransom'd Seed shall come;  
With joy their heav'nly Sion gain,  
And pass through death triumphant home.

The pain of life shall then be o'er;  
Its anguish and distracting care;  
Then sorrow shall complain no more,  
And sin shall never enter there.

Where pure, unfading joy is found,  
The Lord's redeem'd their heads shall raise,  
With everlasting gladness crown'd,  
And fill'd with love, and lost in praise.

38. *Praise to Christ our Redeemer.*  
(Isa. liii. 10—12.)

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

NOW let us raise our cheerful strains,  
And join the blissful choir above;  
There our exalted Saviour reigns;  
And there they sing his wondrous love.

While seraphs tune th' immortal song,  
Oh may we feel the sacred flame;  
May ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue  
Adore the Saviour's glorious name.

Jesus, who died that we might live,  
Died in the wretched sinner's place:  
Oh what return can mortals give  
For such immeasurable grace!

What though for bounty so divine  
We ne'er can equal honors raise;  
Jesus, may all our hearts be thine,  
And all our tongues proclaim thy praise.

39. *Christ our Example of Humility.*  
(Rom. xii. 16.)

C. M. GLOUCESTER. [16]

O THOU, who in the form of God  
Didst equal honor claim;  
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,  
Didst stoop to death and shame:

Before thy throne shall ev'ry knee  
Bow down with one accord:  
Before thy throne shall ev'ry tongue  
Confess that thou art Lord.

Oh may that mind be form'd in us,  
Which shone so bright in thee;  
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,  
From pride and envy free.

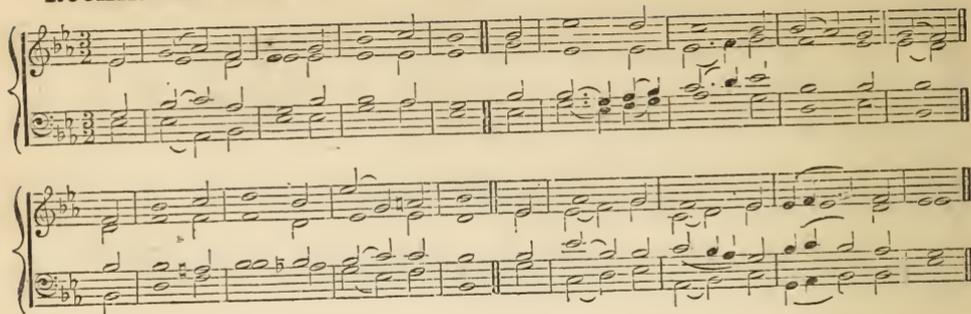
May we to others stoop, and learn  
To imitate thy love;  
So shall we bear thine image here,  
And dwell with thee above.

40. *Praise for the Blessings of Providence and Grace.* (John ii. 11.)

P. M. BATTEN. [57]

LORD, on whose bounty we depend,  
By whom alone all creatures live,  
The countless blessings thou dost send  
With grateful hearts may we receive:  
And, while thy streams of mercy pour,  
Thy gracious providence adore.

Blest be thy name for earthly good!  
Thrice blest for richer mercies giv'n  
So freely through the Saviour's blood;—  
Thy peace on earth, the hope of heaven:  
Still on our lives with favor shine,  
And all our hearts, O God, be thine.



## HYMNS FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

41. *The Blessings of the Gospel offered freely.*  
(Isa. lv. 1.)

P. M. LAWES' 148TH. [66]

BLOW ye the trumpet, blow !  
The glad and solemn sound  
Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound,—  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

Exalt the Son of God ;  
Adore his glorious name ;  
Redemption by his blood  
Through all the world proclaim. The year, &c.

Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive ;  
And safe in Jesus dwell,  
And blest in Jesus live. The year, &c.

The gospel trumpet hear,  
The news of pard'ning grace ;  
Ye happy souls draw near,  
Behold your Saviour's face. The year, &c.

42. *Salvation obtained through Faith.*  
(Matt. viii. 13.)

C. M. ST. MAGNUS. [24]

AS when the Hebrew prophet rais'd  
The brazen serpent high,  
The wounded look'd, and straight were heal'd,  
The people ceas'd to die :

So from the Saviour on the Cross  
A healing virtue flows ;  
And all, who raise the eye of faith,  
Are saved from endless woes.

Thus may we seek thy mercy-seat ;  
O God, the blessing give ;  
Help us in faith to look to thee,  
And bid the dying live.

43. *Holiness the Evidence of Faith.* (Isa. lvi. 1, 2.)

C. M. CARLISLE. [13]

DELUDED souls ! that dream of heaven,  
And make their empty boast  
Of inward joys, and sins forgiven,  
While they are slaves to lust.

Vain are our fancies, vain our flights,  
If faith be cold and dead ;  
None but a living power unites  
To Christ our living head.

God from the curse hath set us free,  
To make us pure within ;  
Nor did he send his Son to be  
The minister of sin.

Lord, give thy grace to change our heart,  
The faith that works by love,  
That bids all sinful joys depart,  
And lifts our souls above.

44. *The Christian Character meek and forgiving.*  
(Rom. xii. 21.)

L. M. UNDERSHAFT. [51]

THE holy gospel we profess  
Is truth and mercy, peace and love ;  
Such, let our hearts and lives express ;  
Such, let our conversation prove.

When'er the angry passions rise,  
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,  
To Jesus let us lift our eyes,  
Bright pattern of the Christian life !

Dispensing good where'er he came,  
The labor of his life was love :  
If then we love the Saviour's name,  
That love let our obedience prove.

But ah ! how blind, how weak we are ;  
How frail ! how apt to turn aside !  
Lord, we depend upon thy care,  
And seek thy Spirit for our guide.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'ST. CHAD. L.M.'. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines, with some notes beamed together. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

## HYMNS FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

45. *God's Majesty and Condescension.* (Isa. lvii. 15.)

P. M. ST. LEONARD. [78]

MIGHTY God! the Holy One,  
Dwelling in eternity;  
How shall we approach thy throne!  
How may sinners come to thee!  
Where thine awful glories blaze,  
Scarce can holy angels gaze.

Yet, though high thy dwelling place,  
All our thoughts and praise above,  
Humble souls may seek thy face,  
God of glory, God of love;—  
Love that comes a heav'nly guest  
To the contrite sinner's breast.

Father! hear us when we pray;  
Saving grace and strength impart;  
Wash our inmost guilt away;  
Give the lowly, faithful heart:  
Thou, our everlasting friend,  
Guide and bless us to the end.

46. *The Hypocrite and Disobedient condemned.*

P. M. WAREHAM. [103]

JEHOVAH hath spoken! the nations shall hear;  
From the east to the west shall his glory appear;  
With thunders and tempest to judgment he'll come;  
And all men before him shall wait for their doom.

Thou formal professor; thou saint but in name!  
Where now wilt thou cover thy guilt and thy shame,  
When thy sin long conceal'd shall be blazon'd  
abroad,

And thy conscience shall echo the sentence of God!  
Wo,—wo to the sinners! to what shall they trust  
In the day of God's vengeance, the holy and just!  
How meet all the terrors that flame in his path,  
When the mountains shall melt at the glance of his  
wrath!

O God! ere the day of thy mercy be past,  
With trembling our souls on that mercy we cast:  
O guide us in wisdom; for aid we implore;  
Till, sav'd with thy people, thy grace we adore.

47. *Conscientious Obedience to Rulers.*  
(Rom. xiii. 1.)

C. M. ABRIDGE. [10]

SOV'REIGN of all, whose will ordains  
The powers on earth that be;  
By whom our rightful monarch reigns,  
Subject alone to thee:

Let us for conscience' sake revere  
The guardian of our land;  
Honor and love thine image here,  
And bless her mild command.

Let all with thankful heart receive  
The benefit divine:  
Thou only didst the blessing give,  
The glory, Lord, be thine.

Still let us pray, and never cease,—  
"Defend her, Lord, defend:  
'Stablish her throne in glorious peace,  
And save her to the end."

48. *All Nature obedient to God.* (Matt. viii. 26.)

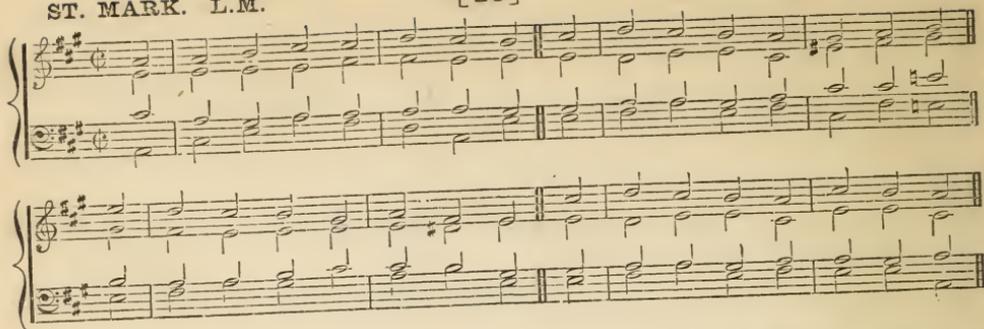
C. M. ABBEY. [9]

MAKER of all things, mighty Lord!  
We own thy power divine;  
The winds and waves obey thy word,  
For all their strength is thine.

Wide as the wintry tempests sweep,  
They work thy sov'reign will;  
Thy voice is heard upon the deep,  
And all its waves are still.

When dangers threat in ev'ry form,  
And death itself is near;  
O God, amidst the raging storm,  
We're safe beneath thy care.

With trembling hope on thee we stay,  
To rescue from the grave;  
Thou, whom the elements obey,  
Art ever near to save.



## HYMNS FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

49. *God's Justice and Mercy.* (Isa. lix. 18—20.)

L. M. ANGELS. [35]

IN all the ways and works of God  
His justice and his love we trace ;  
We bend to his avenging rod,  
Or kiss the sceptre of his grace.

Around his saints, who fear his name,  
In endless streams his mercies flow ;  
But all the fruit of sin is shame,  
And present grief, and future wo.

Lord, at thy footstool we appear,  
To own our guilt, and seek thy love ;  
O let thy fav'ring mercy hear,  
And send a blessing through above.

Impart thy truth ; our souls restore,  
And keep us in thy righteous ways ;  
So shall the Church thy grace adore,  
And gladly sound the Saviour's praise.

50. *God the Defence of all who trust in him.*  
(Collect.)

C. M. D. ST. MATTHEW. [33]

O GOD ! our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come ;  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home :  
Beneath the shadow of thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;  
Sufficient is thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth receiv'd her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come ;  
Be thou our guard, while life shall last,  
And our eternal home.

51. *Christian Love.* (Col. iii. 14.)

C. M. MANCHESTER. [18]

OUR God is love ; and all his saints  
His image bear below :  
The heart with love to God inspir'd,  
With love to man will glow.

Our heav'nly Father, Lord, art thou ;  
Thy favor'd children we ;  
Oh may we love each other here,  
As we are lov'd of thee.

Heirs of the same immortal bliss,  
Our hopes and fears the same,  
May cords of love our hearts unite,  
And mutual love inflame.

So shall the vain contentious world  
Our peaceful lives approve ;  
And wond'ring say, as they of old,  
" See how these Christians love ! "

52. *The Tares spared till the Harvest.*  
(Matt. xiii. 30.)

C. M. SALISBURY. [27]

THE angel comes he comes to reap  
The harvest of the Lord :  
O'er all the earth, with fatal sweep,  
Wide waves his flaming sword.

And who are they, their doom to bide,  
Thus gather'd up and bound ?  
The tares, whose rank luxuriant pride  
Chok'd the fair crop around.

And who are they, reserv'd in store  
God's treasure-house to fill ?  
The wheat, a hundred fold that bore  
Amid surrounding ill.

O King of mercy ! grant us power  
Thy fearful wrath to flee :  
In thy destroying angel's hour,  
O gather us to thee !

## HYMNS FOR THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

53. *The Glory of the New Jerusalem.*  
(Isa. lxxv. 17—19.)

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labors have an end  
In joy, and peace, and thee !  
When shall mine eyes thy heaven-built walls,  
And pearly gates behold ;  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold !  
Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand ;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.  
Jerusalem, our happy home,  
Our souls still long for thee ;  
Then shall our labors have an end,  
When we thy joys shall see.

54. *God's Children seeking Purity of Heart.*  
(1 John iii. 2, 3.)

C. M. WINDSOR. [30]

FROM thee, O God of purity !  
We ask renewing grace :  
None without holiness shall see  
The glories of thy face.  
We come, O Lord, with humble fear  
Before thy mercy-gate ;  
Though most unworthy to draw near  
Or in thy courts to wait.  
For we are prone from thee to stray,  
Our only strength and guide ;  
O lead us in thy righteous way,  
Nor let our footsteps slide.  
Make all thy service our delight,  
And fix our hearts above ;  
Shield us with ever-lasting might,  
And bless us with thy love.

55. *The Coming of the Son of Man.*  
(Matt. xxiv. 30, 31.)

P. M. LUTHER'S HYMN. [99]

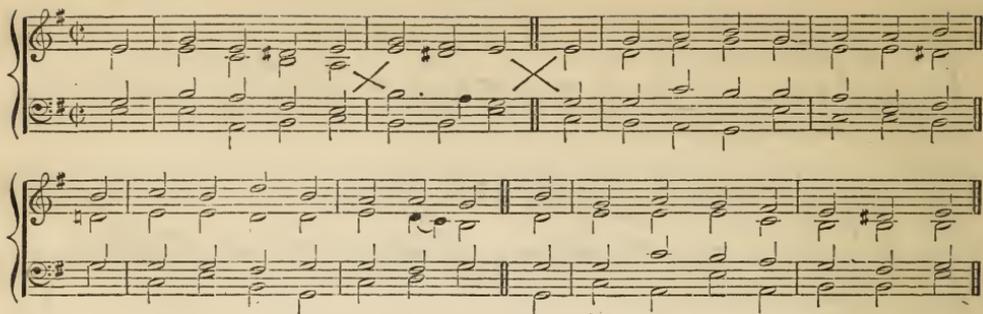
GREAT God ! what do I see and hear !  
The end of things created :  
The Judge of mankind doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated :  
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore  
The dead, which they contain'd before :  
Prepare, my soul, to meet him !  
The dead in Christ shall first arise,  
At the last trumpet's sounding ;  
And meet their Saviour in the skies,  
With joy his throne surrounding :  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepar'd to meet him.  
But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,  
Behold his wrath prevailing ;  
For they shall rise, and find their tears  
And sighs are unavailing :  
The day of grace is past and gone ;  
Trembling they stand before the throne,  
All unprepared to meet him.

Great God ! what do I see and hear !  
\* \* \* \* \*  
Beneath his Cross I view the day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away ;  
And thus prepare to meet him.

56. *The Awfulness of the Day of Judgment.*  
(Matt. xxiv. 29, 30.)

L. M. ST. CHAD. [47]

THE day of wrath, that dreadful day,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
What power shall be the sinner's stay !  
How shall he meet that dreadful day !  
When, shriv'ling like a parched scroll,  
The flaming heavens together roll ;  
When louder yet, and yet more dread,  
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.  
Oh ! on that day—that awful day !  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,  
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.



## HYMNS FOR SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

57. *God's Glory in Creation.* (Gen. i. 14—16.)  
L. M. D. [53]

THE spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim.  
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,  
Doth his Creator's power display;  
And publishes to ev'ry land  
The work of an Almighty hand.  
Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
And nightly, to the list'ning earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth:  
While all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets, in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
What though in solemn silence all  
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;  
What though no real voice, nor sound,  
Amid their radiant orbs be found;  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth their glorious voice:  
For ever singing, as they shine,  
"The hand that made us is divine."

58. *The Sabbath a Type of heavenly Rest.*  
(Gen. ii. 2, 3.)

L. M. CANNONS. [38]  
THIS is the day the Lord hath blest;  
The day to us in mercy given;  
The holy sabbath of his rest;  
The pledge and type of rest in heaven.  
May we the blest assembly join;  
To God devote this sacred day;  
Our earthly cares and thoughts resign;  
Our earthly cares and thoughts resign;  
Look up to heaven, and learn the way.  
May we by ev'ry sabbath grow  
In grace, humility, and love;  
And thus thy holy rest below  
Shall fit us for thy rest above.

59. *Exhortation to improve Time.* (Matt. xx. 6.)

L. M. EISENACH. [39]

THE God of glory walks his round,  
From day to day, from year to year;  
And warns us each with awful sound,—  
"No longer stand ye idle here."

Ye, whose young cheeks with health are bright,  
Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear;  
Why will ye waste the morning light?  
Alas! why stand ye idle here?

And ye, whose scanty locks of grey  
Foretel your latest travail near;  
How swiftly fades your closing day;  
And stand ye yet so idle here?

O Thou, in heaven and earth ador'd,  
To whom the sinner's soul is dear;  
Now call us to thy vineyard, Lord,  
And grant us grace to please thee there.

60. *Perseverance in the Christian Race.*  
(1 Cor. ix. 24.)

L. M. SPIRES. [50]

AWAKE, my soul, dismiss thy fear,  
Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone;  
Awake, and run the heav'nly race,  
And put a cheerful courage on.

True, 'tis a strait and thorny way,  
And mortal spirits tire and faint;  
But they forget the mighty God,  
Who keeps and strengthens ev'ry saint.

Thy grace, O Lord, a living spring,  
Will all we ask or need supply;  
While they, who trust to nature's strength,  
Will find it false; and faint, and die.

The image shows the musical score for hymn 51. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines in both hands.

## HYMNS FOR SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

61. *Redemption for Sinners.* (Gen. iii. 6—15.)

C. M. D. OLD 81ST. [31]

HOW lost and helpless is our state !  
 Our sin, how deep its stain !  
 While Satan binds our captive souls  
 Fast in his slavish chain.  
 But hark ! a voice of sov'reign grace  
 Sounds from God's holy wor ! ;—  
 " Come, ye despairing sinners, come,  
 And rest upon the Lord."  
 To the pure fountain of thy blood,  
 Incarnate God, we fly ;  
 There may we cleanse our guilty souls  
 From crimes of deepest dye.  
 Stretch forth thine arm, almighty King,  
 Our reigning sins subdue ;  
 Implant thy pow'rifal grace within,  
 And form our souls anew.

62. *God's Long-suffering in warning Sinners.*

(Gen. vi. 3.)

L. M. MELCOMBE. [42]

HOW graciously the Lord invites  
 Unworthy sinners to repent ;  
 And gives them time, before he smites,  
 To flee the threaten'd punishment.  
 Thus, ere the flood of waters came  
 To overwhelm our guilty race,  
 He sent his servant to proclaim  
 The terms of pardon, and of grace.  
 Lord, with thy word a blessing give ;  
 Subdue and soften ev'ry heart ;  
 Nor only bid us turn and live,  
 But penitence and life impart.  
 Help us to use the means bestow'd ;  
 To hear the gracious warning given ;  
 To turn from sin's deceitful road,  
 And tread the path that leads to heaven.

63. *Prayer for God's Ministers.* (2 Cor. xi. 23.)

L. M. UNDERSHAFT. [51]

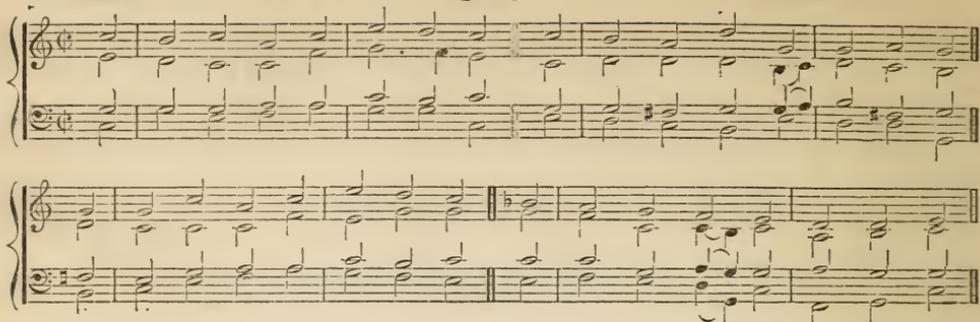
FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,  
 Attentive to our earnest prayer ;  
 We pray for those who plead for thee ;  
 Successful pleaders may they be.  
 Clothe them with energy divine,  
 And let the words they speak be thine ;  
 And may our earnest heed be given,  
 As though we heard a voice from heaven.  
 Teach them to sow the heav'nly seed ;  
 Teach them thy chosen flock to feed ;  
 Teach them immortal souls to gain,  
 And thy pure gospel to maintain.  
 Let list'ning multitudes around  
 Hear from their lips the joyful sound ;  
 In humble strains thy grace implore ;  
 And own thy Spirit's living power.

64. *For a right Reception of God's Word.*

(Luke viii. 15.)

C. M. ST. STEPHEN. [26]

ALMIGHTY God, thy word is cast  
 Like seed upon the ground ;  
 O let the dew of heaven descend,  
 And shed its influence round.  
 Let not the foe of Christ and man  
 This holy seed remove ;  
 May it take root in ev'ry heart,  
 And grow in faith and love !  
 Let not this life's deceitful cares,  
 Nor worldly wealth and joy,  
 Nor scorching beam, nor stormy blast,  
 The rising plant destroy.  
 Where'er the word of life is sown,  
 A large increase bestow ;  
 That all who hear thy message, Lord,  
 Its saving power may know.



## HYMNS FOR QUINQUAGESIMA SUNDAY.

65. *The Mercy and Faithfulness of God.*

(Gen. ix. 12—17.)

L. M. YARMOUTH. [55]

BE thou exalted, mighty God,  
Above the heavens where angels dwell;  
Thy power on earth be known abroad,  
And land to land thy wonders tell.

The earth, the stars, and worlds unknown,  
Were form'd by thine almighty word :  
All things exist by thee alone ;  
All nature owns thee for her Lord.

In thee, O God, are all the springs  
Of boundless love, and heav'nly grace ;  
And joyful hope thy promise brings  
To ev'ry soul that seeks thy face.

Through all the earth thy mercy reigns,  
And reaches to the utmost sky ;  
Thy truth to endless years remains,  
Though time shall cease, and nature die.

66. *All Nations blessed in Christ.* (Gen. xii. 3.)

L. M. NORFOLK. [44]

THE Lord shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run ;  
His power extend from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of ev'ry tongue  
To him shall raise the grateful song ;  
And Jews with Gentiles shall proclaim  
The glories of Immanuel's name.

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

Let ev'ry creature rise, and bring  
The noblest honors to our King ;  
Angels descend with songs again ;  
And heaven and earth repeat the strain.

67. *For the Comfort of God's Presence.*

(Luke xviii. 38—42.)

C. M. BURFORD. [12]

HEAR, gracious God, my humble moan ;  
To thee I breathe my sighs ;  
When will the mournful night be gone ;  
When shall my joy arise ?

My God, by all thy power and love,  
I would thy grace entreat ;  
Nor shall my humble hopes remove,  
Nor leave thy mercy-seat.

For though my soul in darkness mourn,  
Thy word is all my stay ;  
Here would I rest till light return ;—  
Thy presence makes my day.

My fervent prayer shall still arise,  
And speak my warm desire ;  
Till light shall bless these longing eyes,  
And grateful songs inspire.

68. *The Excellence of Christian Love.*

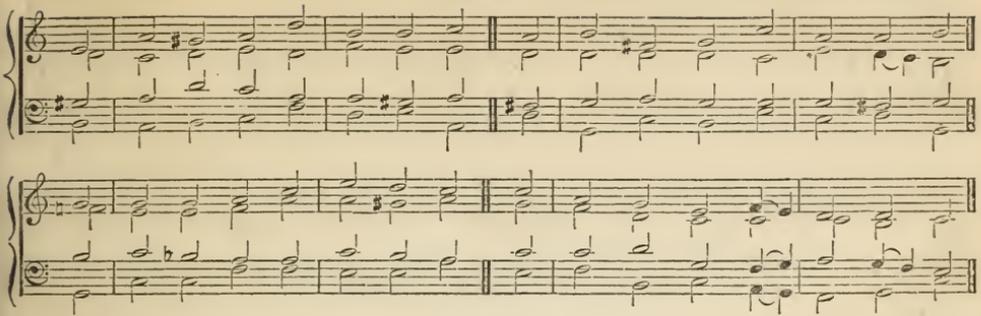
(1 Cor. xiii. 13.)

P. M. ST. CATHARINE. [62]

MAY we thy precepts, Lord, fulfil,  
To do on earth our Father's will,  
As angels do above ;  
To walk in Christ, the living way,  
With all thy children, and obey  
The law of Christian love.

So may we join thy name to bless,  
Thy grace adore, thy power confess,  
From sin and strife to flee :  
One is our calling, one our name,  
The end of all our hope the same,—  
A crown of life with thee.

Spirit of life, of love, and peace !  
Unite our hearts, our joy increase ;  
Thy gracious help supply :  
To ev'ry soul the blessing give,  
In Christian fellowship to live ;  
In joyful hope to die.

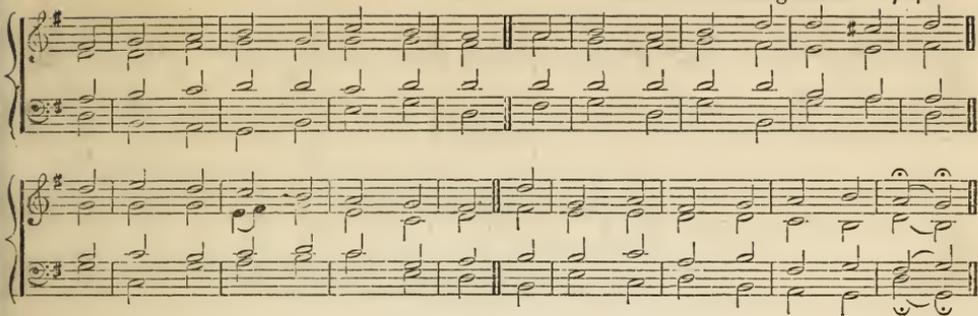


## HYMNS FOR ASH-WEDNESDAY.

69. *Pleading for Mercy.* (Joel ii. 17.)  
 C. M. ST. MARY. [25]  
 O LORD, turn not thy face away  
 From them that lowly lie,  
 Lamenting sore their sinful life,  
 With tears and bitter cry.  
 Thy mercy-gates are open wide  
 To them that mourn their sin ;  
 O shut them not against us, Lord,  
 But let us enter in.  
 O call us not to strict account,  
 How we have sojourn'd here ;  
 For then our guilty conscience knows  
 How vile we must appear.  
 We need not to confess our fault  
 To thee, who best can'st tell :  
 What we have been, and what we are,  
 Thou knowest, Lord, full well.  
 Mercy, O Lord, mercy we seek,  
 This is our only prayer ;  
 In mercy, Lord, is all our hope,  
 O let thy mercy spare !
70. *For Pardon and Grace.* (Collect.)  
 S. M. SOUTHWELL. [7]  
 FATHER of mercies, hear !  
 Thy pardon we implore ;  
 While daily, through this sacred Fast,  
 Our prayers, our tears, we pour.  
 Searcher of hearts, to thee  
 Our helplessness is known ;  
 Be then to those who seek thy face  
 Thy free forgiveness shewn.  
 How numberless our sins,  
 Lord, we confess with shame ;  
 Yet spare, and heal our broken hearts ;  
 Spare, for thy glorious name.
71. *Sincere Repentance.* (Joel ii. 13.)  
 C. M. WINDSOR. [30]  
 O THOU, whose tender mercy hears  
 Contrition's humble cry ;  
 Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears  
 From sorrow's weeping eye :  
 See, low before thy throne of grace  
 We wretched wand'ers mourn ;  
 Thou, Lord, hast bid us seek thy face,  
 Thou, Lord, hast said "Return."  
 Our sins affright, our fears prevail ;  
 O Lord, thy help afford ;  
 Thy gracious promise cannot fail,  
 And we would trust thy word.  
 To melt each cold and stubborn heart  
 With heav'nly influence shine ;  
 And light, and life, and strength impart,  
 And make us wholly thine.
72. *Sincerity in Devotion.* (Matt. vi. 16—18.)  
 C. M. ABBEY. [9]  
 LORD, when we bend before thy throne,  
 And our confessions pour ;  
 Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
 And shun what we deplore.  
 Our contrite spirits pitying see ;  
 True penitence impart ;  
 And let a healing ray from thee  
 Beam hope on ev'ry heart.  
 When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
 May we our wills resign ;  
 And not a wish our bosoms share,  
 Which is not wholly thine.  
 In meek submission to thy will  
 Let ev'ry prayer arise ;  
 And teach us, Lord, 'tis goodness still  
 That grants it, or denies.

## HYMNS FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

73. *Judgment and Mercy.* (Gen. xix. 29.)  
S. M. LONDON. [2]  
WITH trembling awe we come,  
And bow before thy throne ;  
For all our thoughts and secret sins,  
To thee, great God, are known.  
How dreadful is the might  
Of thine avenging hand !  
The fiery terrors of thy wrath  
What mortal can withstand !  
As guilty Sodom fell  
Beneath thy righteous doom,  
So flames of everlasting death  
Shall all thy foes consume.  
Lord, hear our earnest cry,  
While yet we live to pray ;  
O give us grace to love thy law,  
And strength to keep thy way.
74. *For Divine Aid.* (2 Cor. vi. 1—10.)  
C. M. CARLISLE. [13]  
ALAS ! what dangers hourly rise,  
What snares beset my way ;  
To heaven, O Lord, I lift mine eyes ;  
To thee for succour pray.  
By thee I stand ; in thee I live ;  
Do thou my weakness aid ;  
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,  
Though trembling and afraid.  
When strong temptations lure my heart,  
And draw my steps aside ;  
My God, thy pow'ful aid impart,—  
My guardian, and my guide !  
O keep me in thy heav'nly way,  
And bid the Tempter flee :  
And let me never ever stray  
From happiness and thee.
75. *Tried Faith.* (Gen. xxii. 13.)  
C. M. DUNDEE. [14]  
THE saints should never be dismay'd,  
Nor sink in hopeless fear ;  
For when they least expect his aid,  
The Saviour will appear.  
This Abraham found : he rais'd the knife,  
God saw, and said " Forbear :  
I know thy faith ; touch not his life ;  
Behold a victim there."  
Blest proofs of power and grace divine,  
That meet us in his word :  
May ev'ry deep-felt care of mine  
Be trusted with the Lord !  
Wait for his seasonable aid ;  
Yea, though it tarry, wait ;  
The blessing may be long delay'd,  
But cannot come too late.
76. *Christ's Temptation a Ground of Encouragement.* (Matt. iv. 1—11.)  
P. M. OLD 112TH. [58]  
WHEN gath'ring clouds around I view,  
When days are dark, and friends are few,  
On him I lean, who, not in vain,  
Experienc'd ev'ry mortal pain :  
He sees my griefs, allays my fears,  
And counts and treasures up my tears.  
If aught should tempt my soul to stray  
From heav'nly wisdom's narrow way,  
To flee the good I would pursue,  
Or do the sin I would not do ;  
Still He, who felt temptation's power,  
Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.  
And oh ! when I have safely past  
Through ev'ry conflict but the last,  
Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside  
My bed of death, for thou hast died :  
Then point to realms of endless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away.



## HYMNS FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

77.

*Reliance on God's Promise.*  
(Gen. xxvii. 6—12.)

S. M. HIGH CROSS. [1]

PUT thou thy trust in God;  
In duty's path go on;  
Walk in his strength with faith and hope,  
So shall thy work be done.

Commit thy ways to him;  
Thy works into his hands;  
And rest on his unchanging word,  
Who heaven and earth commands.

Though years on years roll on,  
His cov'nant shall endure;  
Though clouds and darkness hide his path,  
The promis'd grace is sure.

Through waves, and clouds, and storms,  
His power will clear thy way:  
Wait thou his time; the darkest night  
Shall end in brightest day.

78. *For Integrity and Purity.* (Gen. xxvii. 13.)

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

OH that the Lord would guide my ways,  
To keep his statutes still;  
Oh that my God would grant me grace,  
To know and do his will!

Send thy good Spirit down to write  
Thy law upon my heart;  
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,  
Nor act the liar's part.

Order my footsteps by thy word,  
And make my heart sincere;  
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,  
But keep my conscience clear.

Help me to walk in thy commands,  
And love the heav'nly road;  
Nor let my lips, or heart, or hands,  
Offend against my God.

79. *For the Holy Spirit's Guidance.* (Collect.)

L. M. BREMEN. [37]

COME, gracious Spirit! heav'nly Dove!  
With light and comfort from above:  
Be thou our guardian, thou our guide;  
O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display;  
And make us know and love thy way;  
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,  
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Defend our souls with heav'nly care;  
Keep us from ev'ry hurtful snare;  
Lead us to Christ, the living way,  
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

Lead us to God, our only rest,  
To be with him for ever blest;  
Lead us to heaven, that we may share  
Fulness of joy for ever there.

80. *Mercies obtained by persevering Prayer.*

(Matt. xv. 21.)

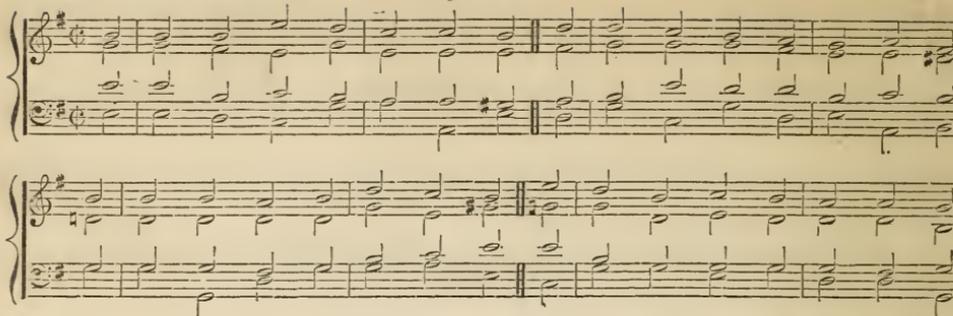
L. M. CANNONS. [38]

WHAT various hindrances we meet,  
In coming to the mercy-seat:  
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,  
But wishes to be often there?

Restraining prayer, we cease to fight:  
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;  
And Satan trembles when he sees  
The weakest saint upon his knees.

Have we no words? O think again!  
Words flow apace when we complain,  
And fill our fellow-creature's ear  
With the sad tale of all our care.

Were half the breath thus vainly spent,  
To heaven in supplication sent;  
Our cheerful song would oft'ner be,—  
"Hear what the Lord hath done for me."



HYMNS FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

81. *Hatred of Sin.* (Eph. v. 1—10.)  
C. M. TALLIS. [28]

WITH my whole heart I seek thy face;  
Lord, let me never stray,  
Nor grieve the Spirit of thy grace,  
Nor tread the sinner's way.

My heart with solemn rev'rence hears  
The precepts of thy word;  
My soul with holy trembling fears  
The judgments of the Lord.

Did not the Saviour shed his blood,  
To cleanse from ev'ry sin?  
That blood apply, most gracious God:—  
O make me wholly clean!

82. *Perseverance in holy Duties.* (Luke xi. 28.)  
P. M. HEREFORD. [61]

O GOD! my inmost soul convert,  
And deeply on my thoughtful heart  
Eternal things impress:  
Give me to feel their solemn weight,  
To tremble at the sinner's fate,  
And wake to righteousness.

Be this my one great business here,  
With holy jealousy and fear  
To make my calling sure:  
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,  
To suffer all thy righteous will,  
And to the end endure.

Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,  
Transported from this vale to live,  
And reign with thee above;  
With thee, where faith is lost in sight,  
And hope in full supreme delight,  
And everlasting love.

83. *Jehovah the good Man's Refuge and Safety.*  
(Gen. xxxix. 21—23.)  
C. M. WINCHESTER OLD. [29]

O GOD, most high! the soul that knows  
Thine all-sustaining power,  
Shall dwell in undisturb'd repose,  
Nor fear the trying hour.

Angels, unseen, attend thy saints,  
And bear them in their arms,  
To cheer the spirit when it faints,  
And guard their life from harms.

And thou, almighty God, art nigh  
To them that love thy name;  
Thy power shall save them when they cry,  
And put their foes to shame.

Crosses and trials are their lot  
Through all their sojourn here;  
But, Saviour, since thou changest not,  
Thy saints should never fear.

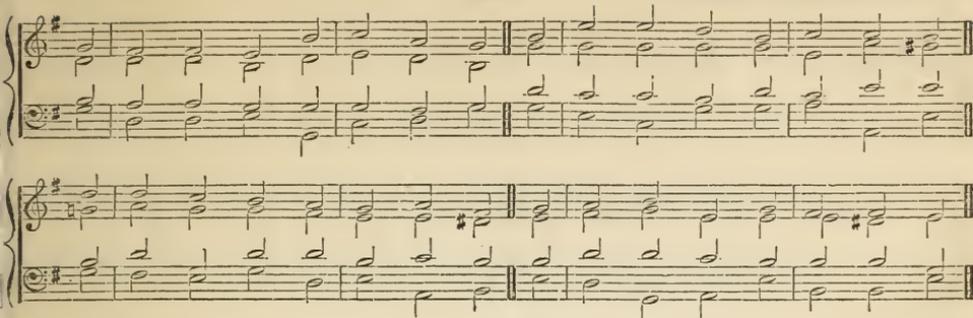
84. *Firm Trust in God.* (Gen. xlii. 36.)  
C. M. ST. MAGNUS. [24]

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

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

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

Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan his work in vain;  
God is his own interpreter,  
And he will make it plain.



## HYMNS FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

85. *Confession of Guilt, and Gratitude for Mercy.*  
(Gen. xlv. 3.)

C. M. ABRIDGE. [10]

ALAS, in wand'ring from the Lord,  
How great our guilt hath been !  
How have we scorn'd his holy word,  
And sought the paths of sin !  
But, O my soul, for ever praise,  
For ever love his name,  
Who turns thy feet from evil ways  
Of folly, sin, and shame.  
'Tis from thy mercy, gracious God,  
That all our hopes begin ;  
'Tis by the water and the blood  
Our souls are wash'd from sin.  
Kept by the grace so freely given,  
We walk in holy fear ;  
And hope to join the saints in heaven,  
And sing thy goodness there.

86. *Praise for Grace.* (Collect.)

C. M. ST. JAMES. [23]

OH for a thousand tongues to sing  
The great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of our God and King,  
The triumphs of his grace !  
He breaks the power of death and sin,  
And sets the captive free ;  
His blood, which makes the sinner clean,  
Is all the sinner's plea.  
He speaks, and at his pow'ful voice  
New life the dead receive ;  
The broken hearts again rejoice ;  
The humble poor believe.  
Lord of our life ! all gracious God !  
Thy goodness we'll proclaim ;  
Declare thy wondrous acts abroad,  
And bless our Saviour's name.

87. *Deliverance from the Bondage of the Law.*  
(Gal. iv. 31.)

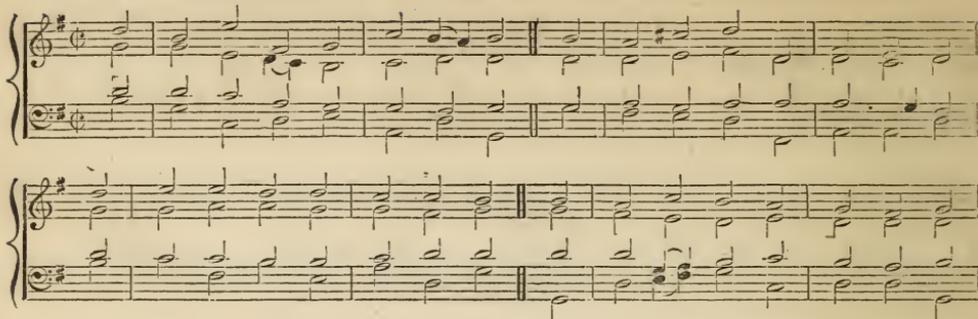
C. M. LONDON NEW. [17]

NOT to Mount Sinai's flaming height  
We lift the fearful eye,  
Where trumpet-blast, and clouds of night,  
Proclaim Jehovah nigh :  
The voice from Calvary we hear,  
Which bids the curse remove :  
By this redeem'd from guilt and fear,  
Oh let us wake to love.  
O Thou, whose blood hath bought our peace,  
Whose love our sorrows bore,  
Whose conquest makes our bondage cease,  
Thee, Saviour, we adore !

88. *The Bounties of Providence and Grace.*  
(John vi. 11—14.)

P. M. ST. BRELADE. [59]

O LORD of earth, of air, and sea,  
The hungry ravens cry to thee ;  
On thee thy various creatures call,  
The common Father, kind to all ;  
Then grant thy servants, Lord, we pray,  
Our daily bread from day to day.  
The lions may with hunger pine ;  
But, Lord, thou carest still for thine ;  
Thy bounteous hand with food can bless  
The lone and barren wilderness :  
And thou hast taught our hearts to pray  
For daily bread from day to day.  
And while we travel faint and slow,  
Thy pilgrims, through a vale of wo,  
Do thou thy gracious comfort give,  
By which alone our souls can live :  
And grant thy servants, Lord, we pray,  
The bread of life from day to day.



## HYMNS FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

89. *The great I AM.* (Exod. iii. 14. John viii. 58.)

P. M. LEONI. [94]

THE God of Abraham praise,  
Who reigns enthron'd above ;  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And God of love :  
Jehovah, great I AM !  
By earth and heaven confest ;  
We bow before the sacred name,  
For ever blest.

The God of Abraham praise,  
By whose almighty hand  
We travel safely all our days  
To Canaan's land ;  
To Zion's sacred height,  
Where God his throne maintains ;  
And glorious with his saints in light  
For ever reigns.

The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high ;  
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
They ever cry :  
Hail, Abraham's God and ours !  
We join the heav'nly lays ;  
Thine are the heavens, with all their powers,  
And endless praise.

90. *God the Strength of our Salvation.*  
(Exod. iii. 11, 12.)

S. M. LUDLOW. [3]

HEIRS of immortal life !  
While yet we sojourn here,  
Oh let us our salvation work,  
With trembling and with fear !  
God will support our hearts  
With might before unknown :  
The work to be perform'd is ours,  
The strength is his alone.  
'Tis he that works to will ;  
'Tis he that works to do ;  
His is the power by which we act ;  
Be his the glory too.

91. *Our Deliverance from Bondage.* (Heb. ix. 15.)

S. M. ST. AGATHA. [4]

FROM Egypt's bondage come,  
Where death and darkness reign,  
We seek a new, a better home,  
Where we our rest shall gain.

To Canaan's sacred bound  
We haste with songs of joy,  
Where peace and liberty are found,  
And sweets that never cloy.

There in celestial strains  
Enraptur'd myriads sing ;  
And love in ev'ry bosom reigns,  
For God himself is king.

Soon may we join the throng ;  
Their joy and triumph share ;  
And sing the everlasting song  
With all the ransom'd there.

92. *Christ our almighty Deliverer.* (John viii. 58.)

P. M. JERSEY. [74]

SAVIOUR ! whom our hearts adore ;  
Mighty, everlasting God !  
Come with majesty and power ;  
Take the purchase of thy blood.

Joyful anthems we begin ;  
Songs of triumph raise to thee ;  
Thou hast conquer'd death and sin ;  
Thou hast set the captives free.

Glorious Victor ! strong to save ;  
Full deliv'rance thou hast given :  
Vain the terrors of the grave ;  
Through the flood we pass to heaven.

Sing, ye ransom'd of the Lord,  
Rais'd by him to thrones above ;  
Angels, join with glad accord ;  
Sing the triumphs of his love.

## HYMNS FOR THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

93. *For Pardon and Deliverance.* (Exod. ix. 1.)

P. M. SALE. [85]

DREAD Jehovah, God of nations,  
Thron'd in power above the skies !  
Let thy people's supplications  
To thy mercy-seat arise.

Lo, with deep contrition turning,  
Humbly at thy feet we bend ;  
See us fasting, praying, mourning ;  
Hear us, pardon, and defend.

Though our sins, our hearts confounding,  
Loudly for thy vengeance call,  
Thou hast mercy more abounding ;  
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

Pardon, Lord, our past transgression ;  
O'er us stretch thy saving hand ;  
Save thy people from oppression ;  
Guard thy Church, and bless our land.

94. *Christ's Zeal for Man's Redemption.*  
(Phil. ii. 5-8.)

C. M. ABRIDGE. [10]

OH what unbounded zeal and love  
Inspir'd the Saviour's breast ;  
When stedfast tow'rd's Jerusalem,  
His urgent way he prest !

With all his suff'rings full in view,  
Our sorrows to remove,  
Forth to the work his spirit flew,  
Impell'd by heav'nly love.

Prepare our hearts to love thee, Lord,  
Who all our griefs hast borne :  
Prostrate we fall before thy Cross,  
And look on thee, and mourn.

Yet, while we mourn, may we rejoice ;  
And, as thy Cross we see,  
May each exclaim, in faith and hope,  
"The Saviour died for me."

95. *Christ our Example of Humility.*  
(Phil. ii. 5-11.)

L. M. D. ST. ALPHEGE. [52]

COME, magnify the Saviour's love ;  
Come, praise our great Redeemer's name,  
Who left the Father's throne above,  
And stoop'd for us to death and shame :  
At God's right hand exalted now,  
With glory, majesty, and power,  
Let ev'ry knee before him bow,  
And ev'ry tongue his name adore.

Thy lowly spirit, Lord, impart ;  
With holy fear our bosoms fill ;  
O give the meek, obedient heart,  
To suffer and to do thy will :  
Thy Cross, blest Saviour, may we bear ;  
Mark the example thou hast given ;  
Follow in all thy footsteps here ;  
Rise to thy glorious rest in heaven.

96. *God the Deliverer.* (Exod. ix. x.)

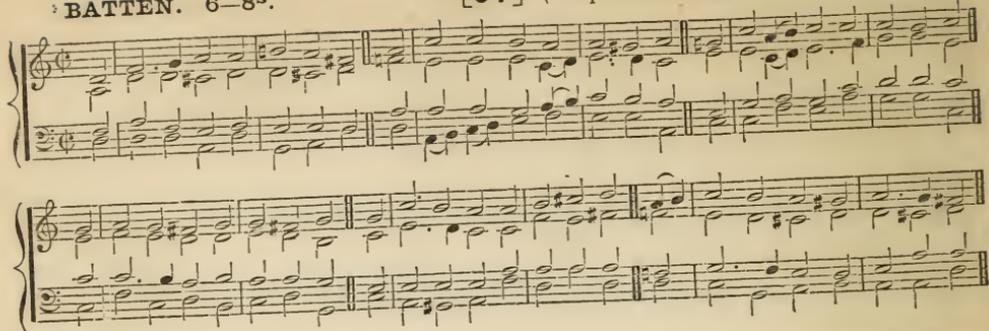
L. M. NORFOLK. [44]

ARM of the Lord, awake ! awake !  
Put on thy strength ; the nations shake ;  
And let the world, adoring, see  
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

Say to the heathen from thy throne,  
"I am Jehovah, God alone !"  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.

Let Zion's time of favor come ;  
O bring the tribes of Israel home ;  
And let our wond'ring eyes behold  
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

Almighty God ! thy grace proclaim ;  
Exalt the Saviour's glorious name ;  
Let ev'ry foe before him fall,  
Confess'd, ador'd, the Lord of all !



## HYMNS FOR THE WEEK BEFORE EASTER.

## MONDAY BEFORE EASTER.

97. *The victorious Saviour.* (Isa. lxiii.)

C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

VICTORIOUS from the dreadful fight,  
All hail, triumphant Lord!  
Let ev'ry foe confess thy might,  
By ev'ry saint ador'd.

Thy garments, red with glorious stains,  
The fearful conflict tell,  
When thou alone didst break our chains,  
And crush the strength of hell.

Let the redeem'd exalt thy name;  
Let angels praise above;  
And songs of gratitude proclaim  
The triumphs of thy love.

## TUESDAY BEFORE EASTER.

98. *Christ's Example of patient Endurance.*  
(Isa. l. 5-7.)

P. M. MOUNT OLIVET. [77]

GO to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the tempter's power;  
There your Saviour's conflict see;  
Watch with him one bitter hour:  
Turn not from his griefs away;  
Learn of him to watch and pray.

See him in the judgment-hall,  
Bound, and beaten, and arraign'd;  
Sad, forsaken, mock'd by all,  
Yet by heav'nly love sustain'd;  
Ye that suffer shame, or loss,  
Learn of Christ to bear the Cross.

Follow on to Calvary;  
There the blessed Jesus view,  
Dying on th' accursed tree;  
Made a sacrifice for you:  
"It is finish'd," hear him cry;  
Look on him, and learn to die.

## WEDNESDAY BEFORE EASTER.

99. *Christ the Refuge of Sinners.*  
(Hosea xiii. 9.)

P. M. CEPHAS. [79]

ROCK of Ages! cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flow'd,  
Be of sin the double cure;  
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Merit I have none to bring,  
Only to thy Cross I cling:  
Should my tears for ever flow,  
Should my zeal no languor know,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
See thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.

## THURSDAY BEFORE EASTER.

100. *For the Blessings of the Holy Communion.*  
(1 Cor. xi. 23-26.)

P. M. CHALICE. [95]

BREAD of our life, 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;  
Look on the heart by sorrow broken;  
Look on the tears by sinners shed;  
And be thy feast to us the token  
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

HYMNS FOR GOOD FRIDAY.

101. *The Types fulfilled, and Redemption finished.* (John xix. 30.) [87]

P. M. MIRIAM. [87]  
 HARK! the voice of love and mercy  
 Sounds aloud from Calvary :  
 See ! the rocks are rent asunder ;  
 Darkness veils the mid-day sky :  
 "It is finish'd !"  
 Hear the dying Saviour cry.  
 Oh what joy to helpless sinners  
 These triumphant words afford !  
 Heav'nly blessings without measure,  
 Flow to us through Christ the Lord :  
 "It is finish'd !"  
 Saints, his dying words record.  
 All the types and shadows finish'd  
 Of the ceremonial law :  
 Man's redemption now completed,  
 Death and hell no more shall awe :  
 "It is finish'd !"  
 Saints, from hence your comfort draw.  
 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs ;  
 Join the triumph to proclaim :  
 All on earth, and all in heaven,  
 Join to praise the Saviour's name :  
 Hallelujah !  
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb !

102. *Pardon in Christ.* (Heb. x. 14.) [77]

P. M. MOUNT OLIVET. [77]  
 YE that in these courts are found  
 List'ning to the gospel-sound ;  
 Lost and guilty as ye are ;  
 Full of sorrow, sin, and care ;  
 Glorify the King of kings ;  
 Take the peace the gospel brings.  
 Turn to Christ your suppliant eyes ;  
 View his perfect sacrifice ;  
 See in him your sins forgiven ;  
 Follow in his steps to heaven :  
 Glorify the King of kings ;  
 Take the peace the gospel brings.

103. *Gratitude for Redemption.* (Heb. x. 19—22.)

L. M. ST. CHAD. [47]

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross,  
 On which the Prince of glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 Save in the Cross of Christ, my God ;  
 The hopes that once I trusted most,  
 I quit them all for Jesus' blood.

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 ?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
 That were an off'ring far too small :  
 A love so boundless, so divine,  
 Demands my life, my soul, my all.

104. *Christ our Ransom.* (Isa. liii. 4—6.)

C. M. GAINSBOROUGH. [15]

O GOD, we praise thy wondrous love,  
 And bless our Saviour's name :  
 Who, man's salvation to procure,  
 Despis'd reproach and shame.

Through sorrow, pain, and death, he pass'd,  
 Thy pleasure to fulfil :  
 He magnified thy holy law,  
 And finish'd all thy will.

All we, forgetful of thy love,  
 Like sheep had gone astray ;  
 But thou hast laid the curse on him  
 Who bore our griefs away.

To God, the everlasting king,  
 Be endless praises given ;  
 Who sent his only Son to die,  
 And bring our souls to heaven.

## HYMNS FOR GOOD FRIDAY AND EASTER EVE.

105. *Christ our Redeemer.* (Gen. xxii. 18.)

C. M. BURFORD. [12]

O LAMB of God! the victim slain,  
On whom our sins were laid;  
Whose life for ev'ry soul of man  
Was once an offering made:  
The great Redeemer, Thee we own!  
Of all our fallen race;  
Our faith would look to thee alone,  
And rest upon thy grace.

Didst thou, to raise our hopes on high,  
Forsake thy throne above;  
And give thyself for us to die,  
Son of the Father's love?—

O make us thine, that we may know,  
And feel our sins forgiven:  
So shall we do thy will below,  
And praise thy love in heaven.

106. *For the Conversion of the Jews.*  
(Third Collect.)

L. M. SPIRES. [50]

OH why should Israel's sons, once blest,  
Still roam the scorning world around;  
Disown'd of heaven, by man opprest,  
Outcasts from Zion's hallow'd ground!

O God of Israel, rend in twain  
The veil which hides their Shiloh's light;  
The sever'd olive branch again  
To its own parent stock unite.

While Judah views his birthright gone,  
With contrite shame his bosom move  
The Saviour he denied to own;  
The Lord he crucified to love.

Haste, glorious day, expected long,  
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall raise;  
With eager feet one temple throng;  
One God with mutual rapture praise!

107. *Buried with Christ in Baptism.* (Collect.)

P. M. ST. GILES. [60]

THAT holy rite, that solemn vow,  
May we its heavenly influence know;  
Born from above, and kept, and blest:  
So pass'd thy people through the flood;  
So, guided by the shadowing cloud,  
They gain'd the promis'd Canaan's rest.  
Baptiz'd into the Saviour's death,  
Oh may we die to all beneath,  
And live henceforth to him alone:  
Serve him with zeal and patience here,  
And wait till he, our life, appear,  
And raise us to a heav'nly throne.

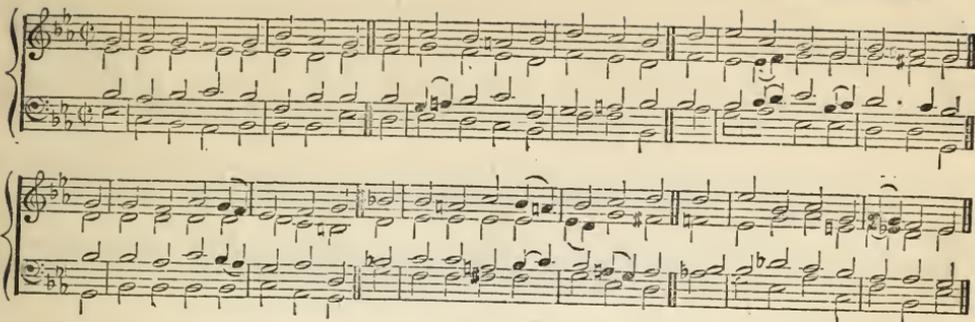
108. *Pleading Christ's Sufferings.* (1 Pet. iii. 18.)

P. M. LITANY. [82]

BY thy birth and early years;  
By thy human griefs and fears;  
By thy fasting and distress  
In the lonely wilderness;  
By thy vict'ry in the hour  
Of the subtle tempter's power;  
Jesus! look with pitying eye;  
Hear our solemn litany.

By thine hour of dark despair;  
By thine agony of prayer,  
By the purple robe of scorn;  
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn;  
Cross and passion, pangs and cries;  
By thy perfect sacrifice;  
Jesus! look with pitying eye;  
Hear our solemn litany.

By thy last expiring groan;  
By the seal'd sepulchral stone;  
By thy triumph o'er the grave;  
By thy power from death to save;  
Mighty God! ascended Lord!  
To thy throne in heaven restor'd;  
Prince and Saviour! hear the cry  
Of our solemn litany.



## HYMNS FOR EASTER DAY.

109. *Adoration of a risen Saviour.*  
(1 Cor. xv. 20-22.)

P. M. EASTER. HYMN. [71]

JESUS Christ is ris'n to-day, Hallelujah,  
 Our triumphant holy-day ; . . . .  
 Who so meekly on the Cross,  
 Suffer'd to redeem our loss. Hallelujah, Amen.

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Hallelujah,  
 Unto Christ our heav'nly king, . . . .  
 Who endur'd the Cross and grave, . . . .  
 Sinners to redeem and save. Hallelujah, Amen.

For the pains which he endur'd, Hallelujah,  
 Our salvation have procur'd, . . . .  
 Now he reigns eternal king, . . . .  
 Where the angels ever sing Hallelujah, Amen.

110. *The Christian Sabbath.* (John xx. 1.)

C. M. D. ST. MATTHEW. [33]

THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise  
 In concert with the blest :  
 And, worshipping with joyful lays,  
 Improve this holy rest.  
 Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,  
 In faith and hope we grow ;  
 Thy power, thy love, thy glory see,  
 And triumph here below.

On this glad day to ransom'd men  
 Are brighter scenes display'd  
 By God, th' eternal Word, than when  
 The universe he made.  
 He rises, who mankind has bought  
 With grief and pain extreme :  
 'Twas great to speak a world from nought,  
 'Twas greater to redeem.

111. *Deliverance by the Saviour's Victory.*  
(Col. iii. 1-7.)

P. M. KNARESBOROUGH. [65]

THE happy morn is come :  
 Triumphant o'er the grave,  
 The Saviour leaves the tomb,  
 Omnipotent to save :  
 Captivity is captive led,  
 For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

Who now accuseth them  
 For whom their Surety died ?  
 Who shall their souls condemn  
 Whom God hath justified ?  
 Captivity is captive led,  
 For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

Christ hath the ransom paid ;  
 The glorious work is done ;  
 On him our help is laid ;  
 By him our vict'ry won :  
 Captivity is captive led,  
 For Jesus liveth, who was dead.

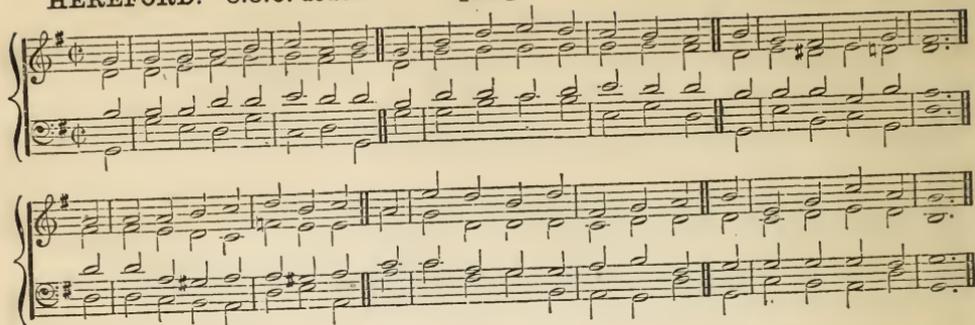
112. *Death vanquished, and Heaven opened.*  
(Rom. vi. 10.)

C. M. ST. MAGNUS. [24]

THE Sun of Righteousness appears,  
 To set in blood no more :  
 The Light, which scatters all your fears,  
 Your risen God, adore !

Alone the dreadful race he ran ;  
 Alone the winepress trod ;  
 He died, and suffer'd as a man ;  
 He rises as a God !

In vain the watch, the stone, the seal,  
 Forbid the Lord to rise :  
 He breaks the gates of death and hell,  
 And opens Paradise.



## HYMNS FOR EASTER DAY AND MONDAY AND TUESDAY IN EASTER WEEK.

113. *Christ's Sufferings and Triumph.*  
(Acts ii. 22—24.)  
L. M.           UNDERSHAFT.           [51]  
HE dies, the Man of sorrow dies !  
Lo ! Salem's daughters weep around ;  
A solemn darkness veils the skies ;  
A fearful trembling shakes the ground.  
Trace, sons of men, in sad review,  
His grief, who bow'd beneath your load ;  
Who freely gave his life for you,  
Pour'd forth in streams of precious blood.  
Yet wipe away your tears, and tell  
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns ;  
Sing how he spoil'd the hosts of hell,  
And led his captive, Death, in chains.  
Sing, " Live for ever, wondrous King,  
Born to redeem, and strong to save : "  
Sing, " Where, O Death, is now thy sting,  
And where thy victory, O Grave ? "

114. *Christ's Resurrection an Earnest of ours.*  
(Rom. vi. 8, 9.)  
P. M.           ST. VINCENT.           [64]  
OH joyful sound ! Oh glorious hour !  
When Christ, by his almighty power,  
Arose and left the grave :  
Now let our songs his triumph tell,  
Who broke the chains of death and hell,  
And ever lives to save.  
" The First-begotten from the dead,"  
Behold him rise, his people's head,  
Immortal life to bring :  
What ! though the saints like him shall die,  
They share their leader's victory,  
And triumph with their king.  
No more we tremble at the grave ;  
For He, who died our souls to save,  
Will raise our bodies too :  
What ! though this earthly house shall fail,  
The Saviour's power will yet prevail,  
And build it up anew.

115.                   MONDAY IN EASTER WEEK.  
*An apostolic Ministry.*  
(Matt. xxviii. 17—20.)  
C. M.           ST. STEPHEN.           [26]  
ALL that supplies our daily need,  
Thy hands, O Lord, bestow :  
The means of grace, the hope of heaven,  
From thee alone must flow.  
Thou hast ordain'd the ministers,  
Who bring us heav'nly food,  
That they may keep the chosen flock,  
Bought with thy precious blood.  
Oh may thy love constrain their hearts ;  
Let needful strength be given ;  
Fill them with zeal and wisdom here ;  
And crown their work in heaven.

116.                   TUESDAY IN EASTER WEEK.  
*Christ coming to Judgment.*  
(1 Cor. xv. 51—57.)  
P. M.           ST. CREER.           [88]  
DAY of Judgment, day of wonders !  
Hark, the trumpet's awful sound,  
Louder than ten thousand thunders,  
Shakes the vast creation round !  
How the summons  
Will the sinner's heart confound !  
See the Judge, our nature wearing,  
Robed in majesty divine !  
Ye, who long for his appearing,  
Then shall in his glory shine.  
Gracious Saviour !  
Own me in that day for thine !  
Then to all who have confessed,  
Lov'd, and serv'd the Lord below,  
He will say, Come near, ye blessed,  
Take the kingdom I bestow :  
You for ever  
Shall my love and glory know.

HYMNS FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

117. *Praise for an appointed Ministry.*  
(John xx. 21—23.)

C. M. D. ST. LUKE. [32]

HOW blest the feet which bring the news  
Of life and joy to me !  
What happy messengers of peace,  
Appointed, Lord, by thee !  
These are my God's ambassadors,  
By whom his mind I know ;  
God's angels in his lower heaven ;  
His ministers below.  
Lord, thou art in them of a truth ;  
And, that I may not stray,  
Thy clouds and pillars march before,  
And shew me Canaan's way.  
I bless my God, who is my guide ;  
I walk in Zion's ways ;  
When shall I sing on Zion's hill  
Thine everlasting praise !

118. *Willing Service in our appointed Stations.*  
(Numb. xvi. 1—11.)

P. M. ST. LEONARD. [78]

CHRIST, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Life and light of saints below !  
Ransom'd with thy precious blood,  
Reconcil'd by thee to God ;  
Thee, O Saviour, we would bless,  
Thee, our risen Lord, confess.  
Plac'd according to thy will,  
May we all our work fulfil ;  
Helpers to each other prove ;  
Never from our office move ;  
Use the grace on each bestow'd ;  
Learn, and do the will of God.  
Ever, Lord, thy blessing give,  
That our souls to thee may live ;  
Fill us with the Father's love ;  
Never from our souls remove ;  
Dwell in us, that we may be  
Thine to all eternity.

119. *Holy Dedication to God.* (Collect.)

P. M. GERMAN HYMN. [72]

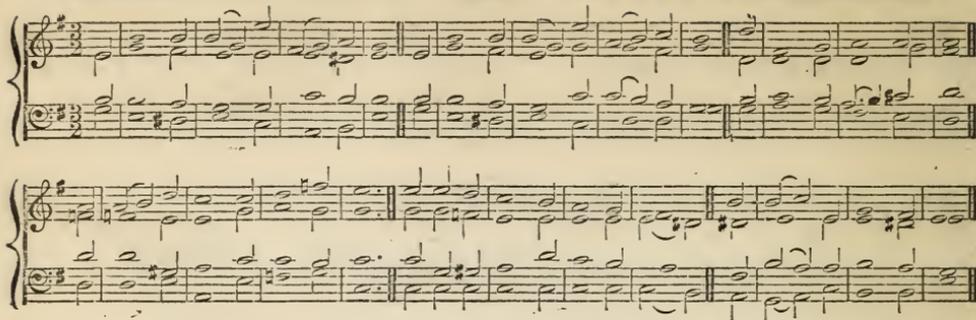
PARDON'D through redeeming grace,  
In thy blessed Son reveal'd ;  
Worshipping before thy face,  
Lord, to thee ourselves we yield.  
Thou the sacrifice receive,  
Humbly offer'd through thy Son ;  
Quicken us in him to live ;  
Lord, in us thy will be done.  
By the hallow'd outward sign,  
By the cleansing grace within,  
Seal, and make us wholly thine ;  
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.  
Call'd to bear the Christian name,  
May our vows and life accord ;  
And our ev'ry deed proclaim  
" Holiness unto the Lord ! "

120. *Believers victorious through Faith in Christ.*

(1 John v. 4—12.)

S. M. D. TOTTENHAM. [8]

O SAVIOUR, who didst come  
By water and by blood ;  
Confess'd in earth, ador'd in heaven,  
Eternal Son of God—  
Jesus, our life and hope,  
To endless years the same,  
We plead thy gracious promises,  
And rest upon thy name.  
By faith in thee we live ;  
By faith in thee we stand ;  
Vanquish the world, and sin, and death,  
And gain the heav'nly land.  
O Lord, increase our faith ;  
Our fearful spirits calm ;  
Sustain us through this mortal strife,  
Then give the victor's palm.



HYMNS FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

121. *The Safety and Blessedness of God's People.*

(Numb. xxiv. 5—9.)

P. M. ST. CATHARINE. [42]

COME, let us stand as Balaam stood,  
And mark the people blest of God  
In Israel's tents below :  
How goodly is their dwelling place,  
How happy is the favor'd race,  
Whom he vouchsafes to know.

The sons of Israel stand alone ;  
Jehovah claims them for his own ;  
His cause and theirs the same :  
He sav'd them from the tyrant's hand ;  
He leads them to a pleasant land,  
And calls them by his name.

His arm protects, his presence guides,  
His love for all their need provides ;  
With peace and hope they're blest :  
Preserv'd by their Almighty Friend,  
Till all their toils and trials end  
In everlasting rest.

122. *God the Deliverer of his People.*

(Numb. xxiii. 22, 23.)

L. M. ROCKINGHAM. [46]

WHAT hath God wrought ! might Israel say,  
When Jordan roll'd her tide away,  
And gave a passage to their bands,  
Safe to march across its sands.

What hath God wrought ! might well be said,  
When Jesus, rising from the dead,  
Scatter'd the shades of pagan night,  
And blest the nations with his light.

What hath God wrought ! let Britain see,  
Freed from the papal tyranny ;  
Its tenfold night, its iron chains,  
Its galling yoke, its cruel pains.

What hath God wrought ! O blissful theme !  
Praise him, almighty to redeem !  
Let earth the grateful notes prolong,  
And heaven resound the glorious song.

123. *God the Shepherd of his People.*

(John x. 11—16.)

P. M. BATTEN. [57]

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,  
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;  
His presence shall my wants supply,  
And guard me with a watchful eye ;  
My noon-day walks he shall attend,  
And all my midnight hours defend.

When in the sultry glebe I faint,  
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,  
To fertile vales and dewy meads,  
My weary, wand'ring steps he leads ;  
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,  
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

Though in the paths of death I tread,  
With gloomy horrors overspread,  
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,  
For thou, O Lord, art with me still ;  
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,  
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

124. *Following Christ in Meekness and Patience.*

(1 Pet. ii. 19—25.)

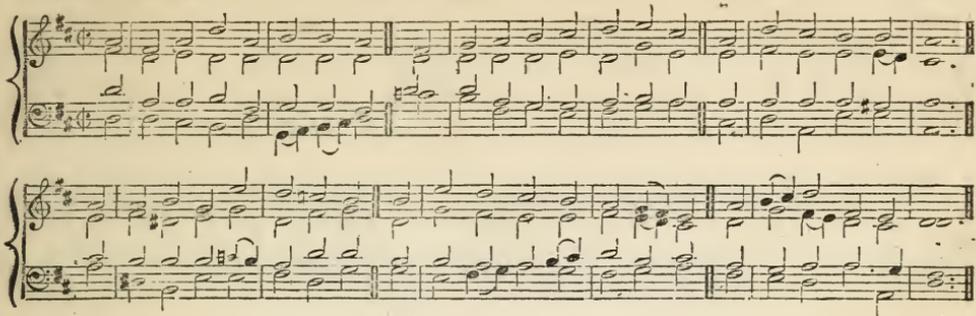
L. M. EISENACH. [39]

SHEPHERD of souls, and God of grace,  
Who know'st our feet are prone to stray ;  
Help us, O Lord, thy path to trace,  
And follow thee in all thy way.

With grateful, meek, and humble mind,  
May we thy blest example see ;  
In love be ev'ry wish resign'd ;  
And hallow'd ev'ry thought to thee.

When trials vex, and griefs prevail,  
With lamb-like patience fill our breast ;  
When Satan, and the world, assail,  
Near thee in safety may we rest.

So when at last, at thy right hand,  
The ransom'd flock their homage bring ;  
With them on Sion may we stand,  
And ever bless our Lord and King.



## HYMNS FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

125. *Devoted to God's Service.* (Deut. v. 29.)

C. M. MARTYRDOM. [19]

OH that our hearts, by grace renew'd,  
 May be the Saviour's throne;  
 And ev'ry stubborn will subdued  
 His government to own!

May deep repentance, faith, and love,  
 Be join'd with godly fear;  
 And all our conversation prove  
 Our hearts to be sincere.

Thus, Lord, may we fulfil thy praise;  
 Thus may our virtues shine;  
 And sin no more pollute our ways,  
 But ev'ry power be thine.

Bought with his blood, who died to save,  
 No longer call'd our own;  
 All that we are, and all we have,  
 O God, is thine alone!

126. *Joy in Christ's Presence only.*  
(John xvi. 22.)

P. M. CASSEL. [80]

OBJECT of my first desire,  
 Jesus! crucified for me;  
 All to happiness aspire;  
 I would seek it, Lord, in thee:  
 Thee to praise, and thee to know,  
 Make the joy of saints below:  
 Thee to see, and thee to love,  
 Make the bliss of saints above.

Lord, it is not life to live,  
 If thy presence thou deny;  
 Lord, if thou thy presence give,  
 'Tis no longer death to die:  
 Source and giver of repose,  
 Only from thy love it flows:  
 Peace and happiness are thine;  
 Mine they are, if thou art mine.

127. *Malice silenced by holy Conduct.*

(1 Pet. ii. 11, 12.)

P. M. OLD 112TH. [58]

WATCH'D by the world with jealous eye,  
 That fain would see our sin and shame;  
 As servants of the Lord most high,  
 As zealous for his glorious name,  
 May we in all his footsteps move  
 With holy fear, and humble love.

That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,  
 From ev'ry evil to depart;  
 To stop the mouth of ev'ry foe  
 By upright walk and lowly heart;  
 The proofs of godly fear to give;  
 And shew the world how Christians live.

128. *For a Blessing on the Queen.*

(1 Pet. ii. 13-17.)

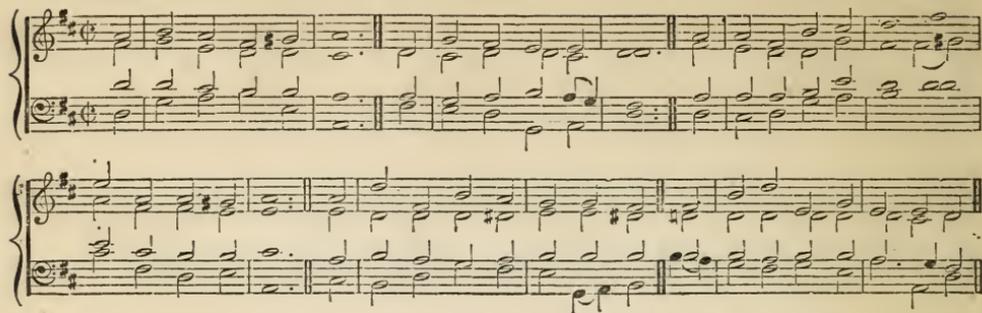
L. M. ARUNDEL. [36]

O KING of kings, thy blessing shed  
 On our anointed Sov'reign's head;  
 And, looking from thy throne in heaven,  
 Protect the crown thyself hast given.

Her, for thy sake, may we obey;  
 Uphold her right, and love her sway;  
 Rememb'ring, all the Powers that be  
 Are ministers ordain'd by thee.

By her this favor'd nation bless;  
 To her wise counsels give success;  
 In peace, in war, thine aid be seen;  
 Confirm her strength:—O save our Queen!

And when all earthly thrones decay,  
 And earthly glories fade away,  
 Give her a nobler throne on high,  
 A crown of immortality.



HYMNS FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

129. *Adoration of God.* (Deut. vi. 4, 5.)

S. M. HIGH CROSS. [1]

STAND up, and bless the Lord,  
Ye people of his choice;  
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,  
With heart, and soul, and voice.

Oh for the living flame,  
From his own altar brought,  
To touch our lips, inspire our minds,  
And wing to heaven each thought!

God is our strength and song,  
And his salvation ours;  
Then be his love in Christ proclaim'd  
With all our ransom'd powers.

Arise, and bless the Lord;  
The Lord your God adore;  
Arise, and bless his glorious name  
Henceforth, for evermore.

130. *Earnestly desiring Communion with God.*  
(Collect.)

C. M. LONDON NEW. [17]

OH for a closer walk with God;  
A calm and heav'nly frame;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the Lamb!

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

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

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.

131. *Grateful Dependence.* (James i. 17.)

C. M. ABBEY. [9]

FATHER of mercies, fount of love,  
Our Father, and our God;  
We'll sing the honors of thy name,  
And spread thy praise abroad.

In all thy mercies may our souls  
A Father's bounty see;  
Nor let the gifts thy love bestows  
Estrange our hearts from thee.

Through ev'ry changing state of life,  
Each bright or clouded scene,  
Give us a meek and humble mind,  
Contented, and serene.

And when we close our eyes in death,  
Still be thy comfort near;  
For death itself is life, O God,  
If thou be with us there.

132. *For Spiritual Gifts.* (John xvi. 13, 14.)

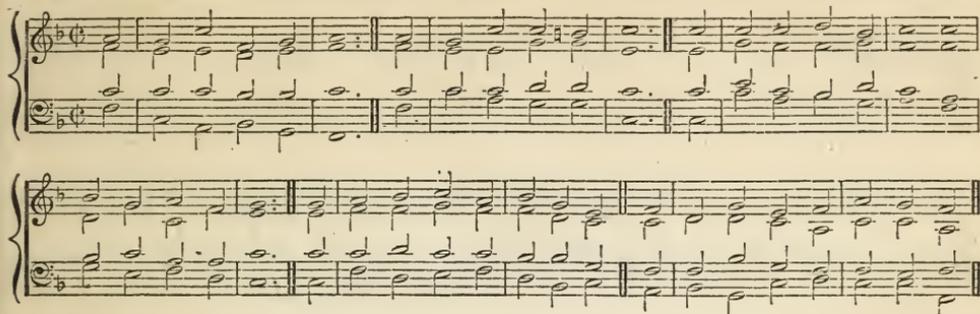
P. M. JERSEY. [74]

CHRIST for ev'ry man hath died;  
He for all hath risen again;  
Jesus now is glorified;  
Gifts he hath receiv'd for men.

By his Cross behold him lead  
Captive our captivity;  
Now shall we be free indeed;  
Christ, the Son, hath made us free.

Lord, the Comforter impart,  
All thine image to restore;  
Let him dwell in ev'ry heart;  
Come, and never leave us more.

Come with blessings from above;  
Wisdom, purity, and peace;  
Holy comfort, perfect love,  
Meekness, strength, and righteousness.



## HYMNS FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

133. *Seeking God's Help and Guidance.*  
(Deut. viii. 2.)

P. M. MIRIAM. [87]

GUIDE us, O thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrims through this barren land ;  
We are weak, but thou art mighty ;  
Hold us with thy pow'ful hand :  
Of thy goodness  
Fill our souls with heav'nly bread.  
Open thou the crystal fountain,  
Whence the living waters flow :  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Guide us all the desert through :  
Strong Deliv'rer,  
Be thou still our help and shield.  
When we tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid our anxious fears subside ;  
Lead us through the parted river ;  
Bring us safe to Canaan's side :  
Grateful praises  
We will ever give to thee.

134. *Hearers and Doers of the Word.*  
(James i. 22—27.)

P. M. ST. GILES. [60]

THY presence, gracious God, afford ;  
Prepare us to receive thy word ;  
With food divine may we be fed,  
And satisfied with living bread :  
Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless,  
And crown thy gospel with success.  
To ev'ry heart the word apply  
With life, and power, and energy ;  
And help us, in thy faith and fear,  
To practise all the truths we hear :  
Thus, Lord, &c.  
Father, to us the Son reveal ;  
Teach us to know and do thy will ;  
Thy saving power and love display ;  
And guide us to eternal day :  
Thus, Lord, &c.

135. *Peace in Christ amidst Troubles.*  
(John xvi. 23—33.)

C. M. SALISBURY. [27]

NOW let the Christian's hope abound,  
And anxious sorrow cease ;  
Though storms of trouble rage around,  
In Jesus we have peace.  
Saviour, when earth and hell oppress,  
Thy gracious power we prove ;  
And all our trials and distress  
Exalt thy wondrous love.  
We plead thy name before the throne,  
And cast our burdens there :  
That pow'ful name our God will own,  
And bless our humble prayer.  
By faith we hear thy gracious voice ;  
The promis'd crown we see ;  
And in those trials we rejoice,  
That bring us near to thee.

136. *Dependence on God's Grace.* (Collect.)

C. M. BURFORD. [12]

AUTHOR of good ! to thee we turn ;  
To thee for help we cry :  
Thine eye can all our wants discern ;  
Thy hand alone supply.  
O let thy fear within us dwell,  
Thy love our footsteps guide ;  
That love shall vain desires expel,  
That fear, all fear beside.  
Alas ! by passion's force subdued  
Too oft, with stubborn will,  
We blindly shun the offer'd good,  
And grasp the specious ill.  
Not to our wish, but to our want,  
Do thou thy gifts supply :  
The good, unask'd, in mercy grant,  
The ill, though ask'd, deny.

## HYMNS FOR ASCENSION DAY.

137. *Christ Triumphant.* (Acts. i. 9—11.)

P. M. CHICHESTER. [68]

REJOICE, the Lord is king!  
Your Lord and King adore;  
His glorious conquests sing,  
And triumph evermore.  
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,  
Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice.

He sits at God's right hand,  
Till all his foes submit,  
And bow to his command,  
Or fall beneath his feet. Lift up, &c.

Rejoice! the Lord will come  
Triumphant from the skies;  
And glorious from the tomb  
Shall all his saints arise.

We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;  
The trump of God shall sound "Rejoice."

138. *Praise to the ascended Saviour.*

(Luke xxiv. 50—53.)

S. M. D. TOTTENHAM. [8]

AWAKE, and sing the song  
Of Moses and the Lamb!  
Wake ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue,  
To praise the Saviour's name.  
Adore his dying love;  
Proclaim his rising power;  
Tell how he intercedes above  
For us, whose sins he bore.

Ye pilgrims on the road  
To Zion's city, sing;  
Rejoicing in the Lamb of God,—  
In Christ our heav'nly King,  
Soon shall we hear him say,  
"Ye blessed children, come!"  
Soon will he call our souls away  
To their eternal home.

139. *The Church united and blest in a Ministry.*

(Eph. iv. 1—16.)

L. M. D. OLD 51ST. [54]

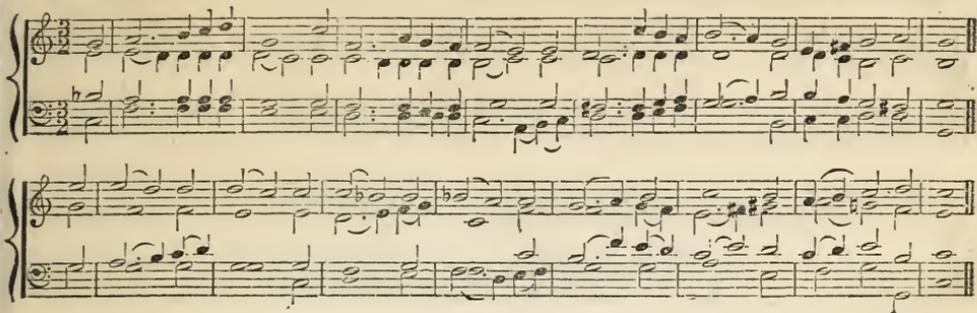
LORD, cause thy face on us to shine;  
Give us thy peace, and seal us thine;  
Teach us to prize the means of grace,  
And love thine earthly dwelling-place.  
One is our faith, and one our Lord;  
One body, spirit, hope, reward:  
May we in one communion be,  
One with each other, one with thee!  
Bless all, whose voice salvation brings;  
Who minister in holy things;  
Our Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, bless;  
Clothe them with zeal and righteousness:  
Let many in the judgment day,  
Turn'd from the error of their way,  
Their hope, their joy, their crown, appear:—  
Save those who preach, and those who hear.

140. *Christ the Strength of his Ministers.*

(Mark xvi. 15—20.)

S. M. ST. AGATHA. [4]

YE messengers of Christ,  
His sov'reign will obey:  
Arise, and follow where he leads;  
And peace attend your way.  
The Master, whom ye serve,  
Will needful strength bestow:  
Depending on his promis'd aid,  
With holy courage go.  
Mountains shall sink to plains;  
And hell in vain oppose:  
The cause is God's, and must prevail,  
Though mighty be its foes.  
Your Saviour's gracious voice  
Assures you full success:  
He calls you to the hallow'd work,  
And he your cause will bless.



## HYMNS FOR THE SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY.

141. *Christ exalted with Triumph.* (Collect.)

C. M. DUNDEE. [14]

ALL hail the great Immanuel's name!  
 Ye angels, prostrate fall:  
 Bring forth the royal diadem,  
 And crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,  
 Who from his altar call:  
 Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
 And crown him Lord of all.

Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,  
 Around this earthly ball,  
 To him all majesty ascribe,  
 And crown him Lord of all.

Oh that with yonder sacred throng,  
 We at his feet may fall;  
 There join the everlasting song,  
 And crown him Lord of all!

142. *Worshipping in God's appointed Place.*  
(Deut. xii. 5-14.)

P. M. INNOCENTS. [73]

To thy temple I repair;  
 Lord, I love to worship there,  
 When within the veil I meet  
 Christ upon the mercy-seat.

Thou, through him, art reconcil'd;  
 I, through him, become thy child:  
 Abba! Father! give me grace  
 In thy courts to seek thy face.

While thy ministers proclaim  
 Peace and pardon in thy name;  
 Through their voice, by faith, may I  
 Hear thee speaking from the sky.

From thy house when I return,  
 May my heart within me burn;  
 And at ev'ning let me say,  
 "I have walk'd with God to day."

143. *For the Gifts of the Holy Spirit.*  
(1 Pet. iv. 10, 11.)

L. M. YARMOUTH. [55]

O SPIRIT of the living God!  
 In all the fulness of thy grace,  
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
 Descend upon our fallen race.

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.

Fill ev'ry darken'd mind with light;  
 Inspire our souls with holy fear;  
 Our weakness aid with heav'nly might;  
 With heav'nly peace our bosoms cheer.

Baptize the nations; far and nigh  
 The triumphs of the cross record;  
 The name of Jesus glorify,  
 Till ev'ry tongue shall call him Lord.

144. *For the Influence of the Holy Spirit.*  
(John xv. 26.)

C. M. TALLIS. [28]

COME, Holy Spirit! heav'nly Dove!  
 With all thy quick'ning powers;  
 Kindle a flame of sacred love  
 In these cold hearts of ours.

Our hearts are set on things below,  
 Fond of these earthly toys;  
 Our souls, how heavily they go  
 To reach eternal joys.

In vain we tune our lifeless songs;  
 In vain we strive to rise;  
 Thy praises falter on our tongues,  
 And our devotion dies.

Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove,  
 With all thy quick'ning powers;  
 O shed abroad a Saviour's love,  
 And bid it kindle ours.

## HYMNS FOR WHITSUNDAY.

145. *Adoration of the Holy Spirit.*  
(Acts x. 44, 45.)  
P. M. ST. BRELADE. [59]  
CREATOR Spirit ! by whose aid  
The world's foundations first were laid,  
Come, visit ev'ry humble mind,  
And pour thy joys on all mankind :  
From sin and sorrow set us free,  
And make us temples meet for thee.  
Thrice holy Fount ! thrice holy Fire !  
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire :  
Our frailty help, our vice control,  
And calm the passions of the soul :  
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,  
To sanctify us while we sing.  
Immortal honor, endless fame,  
Attend th' Almighty Father's name ;  
Let God the Son be glorified,  
Who for the world's redemption died ;  
And equal adoration be,  
O blessed Comforter, to thee !
146. *For Guidance and Comfort of the Spirit.*  
(Acts ii. 1—4.)  
C. M. WINCHESTER OLD. [29]  
SPIRIT of Truth ! on this thy day,  
To thee for help we cry,  
To guide us through the dreary way  
Of dark mortality.  
We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,  
Or tongues of various tone ;  
But long thy praises to proclaim  
With fervor in our own.  
No new prophetic voice we hear,  
No wondrous powers we share ;  
Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,  
And bless thee in our prayer.  
When tongues shall cease, and power decay,  
And knowledge vain shall prove,  
Do thou thy trembling servants stay  
With faith, and hope, and love.

147. *For the Gifts of the Holy Ghost.*  
(John xiv. 25—27.)  
P. M. VENI CREATOR. [56]  
COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial art :  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost thy sev'nfold gifts impart :  
Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.  
Illumine with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight ;  
Anoint our heart, and cheer our face  
With the abundance of thy grace :  
Keep far our foes ; give peace at home ;  
Where thou art guide, no ill can come.  
Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee of both, to be but One ;  
That, through the ages all along,  
This theme may be our endless song ;—  
Praise to thine eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.
148. *For the universal Influence of the Spirit.*  
(Isa. xi. 9.)  
L. M. MELCOMBE. [42]  
SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
O shed thine influence from above ;  
And still from age to age convey  
The blessings of this sacred day.  
In ev'ry clime, by ev'ry tongue,  
Be God's redeeming mercy sung ;  
Let all the list'ning earth be taught  
The wonders by the Saviour wrought.  
Unfailing Comfort ! heav'nly Guide !  
Still o'er thy favor'd Church preside :  
Let ev'ry heart thy blessings prove,  
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love !

## MONDAY AND TUESDAY IN WHITSUN WEEK.

149. *Christians united in Spirit.*

(1 Cor. xii. 12.)

L. M. KENT. [41]

THY sacred influence, Lord, impart ;  
Let all the Church thy blessings prove :  
Diffuse thy grace through ev'ry heart,  
And perfect us in Christian love.

Thus join'd in fellowship below ;  
Diff'ring in gifts, in spirit one ;  
How blest the union we shall know,  
When all shall meet around thy throne.

150. *Christians bearing Salvation to the Heathen.*

(Acts x. 34, 35.)

P. M. JEWRY. [97]

FROM Greenland's icy mountains ;

From India's coral strand ;

Where Afric's sunny fountains

Roll down their golden sand ;

From many an ancient river ;

From many a palmy plain ;

They call us to deliver

Their land from error's chain.

Shall we, whose souls are lighted

With wisdom from on high ;

Shall we to men benighted

The lamp of life deny ?

Salvation ! oh, Salvation !

The joyful sound proclaim,

Till each remotest nation

Hath learnt Messiah's name.

Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,

And you, ye waters, roll ;

Till, like a sea of glory,

It spreads from pole to pole ;

Till o'er our ransom'd nature,

The Lamb for sinners slain,

Redeemer, King, Creator,

In bliss returns to reign.

151. *Faith and Love the Evidence of the Spirit.*

(1 John iv. 13—16.)

S. M. ST. MICHAEL. [6]

COME, Holy Spirit, come ;  
Thy light and peace impart ;  
From ev'ry eye dispel the gloom,  
The grief from ev'ry heart.

Reviving faith inspire ;  
Our doubts and fears remove ;  
And kindle in our breasts the fire  
Of never-dying love.

For none can truly say  
That Jesus is the Lord,  
Unless thou take the veil away,  
And speak the living word.

That living faith bestow,  
Which trusts the Saviour's blood ;  
And let our holy conduct shew  
That we are born of God.

152. *Walking in Holiness.* (1 Thess. v. 23.)

L. M. ANGELS. [35]

O GOD of holiness and grace,  
How blest are they, and only they,  
Who love thy sacred paths to trace,  
And strive thy precepts to obey.

Thy law is written in their hearts ;  
Thy service is their best employ ;  
The Holy Ghost their strength imparts,  
And fills their souls with peace and joy.

Father ! we plead that gracious name,  
For we are thine, with all our powers ;  
Thy children's place we humbly claim ;  
O let their blessedness be ours !

By thy love, that wondrous love  
Which gave thy Son for us to die,  
Help us to live for things above ;  
Lead us, through him, to joys on high.



## HYMNS FOR TRINITY SUNDAY.

153. *Christ worshipped in Heaven and Earth.*  
(Rev. iv. 10, 11.)

C. M. ST. JAMES. [23]

COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne:  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died!" they cry,  
"To be exalted thus:"

Worthy the Lamb! our lips reply,  
For he was slain for us.

Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honor and power divine:  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

Let all creation join in one  
To bless the sacred name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

154. *Prayer to the Trinity.* (Collect.)

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

FATHER of all! whose wondrous grace  
Mov'd thee to save our guilty race!  
Before thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us thy pard'ning love extend.

Almighty Son! Incarnate Word!  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
Before thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us thy saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit, by whose breath  
The soul is rais'd from sin and death;  
Before thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us thy quick'ning power extend.

Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son,  
Mysterious Godhead! Three in One!  
Before thy throne we sinners bend;  
Grace, pardon, life, to all extend.

155. *Praise to the Trinity.* (Matt. iii. 16, 17.)

P. M. HEREFORD. [61]

TO God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, Three in One,  
In earth and heaven ador'd,  
Our hearts, and hands, and lips we raise,  
With humble prayer and grateful praise,  
And own our Sov'reign Lord.

Father, Redeemer, Heav'nly Guide!  
May we by faith in thee abide,  
And bless thy constant love;  
Till we in heaven thy glory see,  
And praise thee through eternity  
With angel hosts above.

156. *The Doctrine of the Trinity practically applied.*

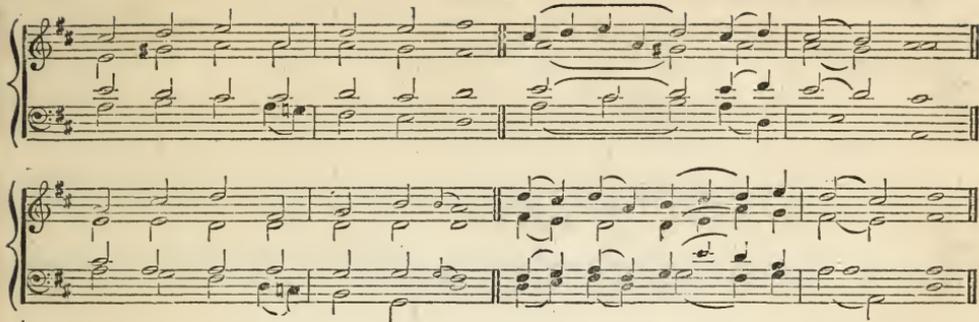
(1 John v.)

P. M. ST. GILES. [60]

GREAT God! whose awful mystery,  
Though yet unknown, our hearts believe,  
Our wants and cares we bring to thee,  
And all thy words in faith receive:  
Thy truths, for human reach too high,  
Our comfort, hope, and strength supply.

Thy goodness, Father! we confess,  
Which gave, and still preserves our breath:  
When fearful loads of guilt oppress,  
Incarnate Son! we plead thy death:  
And, lost in darkness, sin, and wo,  
Spirit! thy help and joy we know.

Thus to thy strength our weakness clings,  
And always finds the promise sure;  
Our conscious heart the witness brings;  
And thus, believing, we adore;  
Till death shall take the vail away,  
And faith be lost in perfect day.



## HYMNS FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

157. *God our Strength.* (Josh. x. 10—14.)  
C. M. D. OLD 81ST. [31]

THE Lord descended from above,  
And bow'd the heavens most high;  
And underneath his feet he cast  
The darkness of the sky:  
On cherubim and seraphim  
Full royally he rode;  
And on the wings of mighty winds  
Came flying all abroad.

Blest be the Lord, the mighty God,  
Most worthy of all praise;  
He is my rock, my saving health;  
To him my songs I'll raise.

O God, my strength and fortitude,  
My heart shall rest on thee!  
Thou art my fortress and defence  
In all necessity.

158. *Firm Trust and faithful Service.*  
(Josh. xxiii. 6—16.)  
S. M. SOUTHWELL. [7]

A CHARGE to keep I have;  
A God to glorify;  
A never-dying soul to save;  
A rest to gain on high:—  
From youth to hoary age,  
My calling to fulfil;  
Oh may it all my powers engage  
To do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care,  
As in thy sight to live;  
And now thy servant, Lord, prepare,  
A strict account to give.

Help me to watch and pray,  
And still on thee rely!  
Assur'd, if I my trust betray,  
I shall for ever die.

159. *God's Care for the Poor.* (Luke xvi. 22.)  
P. M. ST. BRELADE. [59]

HAPPY the man, whose hopes rely  
On Israel's God, who made the sky,  
And earth, and seas, with all their train:  
His truth for ever stands secure;  
He saves th' opprest, he feeds the poor;  
And none shall find his promise vain.

The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;  
The Lord supports the sinking mind;  
He sends the troubled conscience peace:  
He helps the stranger in distress,  
The widow, and the fatherless;  
And grants the pris'ner full release.

I'll praise him while he lends me breath,  
And when my voice is lost in death  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
My joy, my praise, shall ne'er be past,  
While life, and thought, and being last,  
And immortality endures.

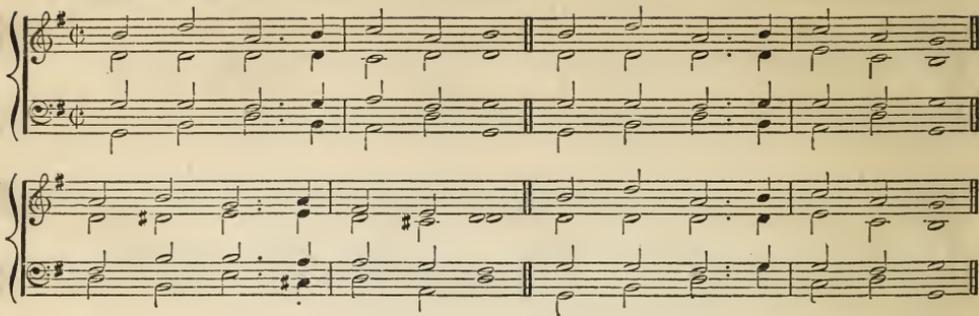
160. *Love to the Poor for Christ's Sake.*  
(1 John iv. 20, 21.)  
C. M. GLOUCESTER. [16]

FOUNT of all good! to own thy love  
Our thankful hearts incline;  
What can we offer, Lord, to thee,  
When all the worlds are thine?

But thou hast needy brethren here,  
Partakers of thy grace;  
Whose humble names thou wilt confess  
Before thy Father's face.

In them thou may'st be cloth'd and fed,  
And visited, and cheer'd;  
And, in their accents of distress,  
Thy pleading voice is heard.

Thy face with rev'rence, and with love,  
We in thy poor would see;  
For while we minister to them,  
We do it, Lord, to thee.



## HYMNS FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

161. *God our Help in Trouble.* (Judges iv. 3.)

L. M. BREMEN. [37]

GOD of our life, to thee we call;  
 O Saviour, at thy feet we fall;  
 When dangers rise, and foes prevail,  
 Leave not our fearful hearts to fail.

To whom should trembling sinners flee,  
 Friend of the friendless, but to thee?  
 Whose mercy is for ever sure,  
 To save the weak, and bless the poor.

Did ever mourner plead with thee,  
 And thou reject his humble plea?  
 Does not thy promise yet remain—  
 That none shall seek thy face in vain?

Yea, Lord, the poor and helpless share  
 Thy kind regard, and constant care;  
 And surely shall his hopes succeed,  
 For whom the Saviour deigns to plead.

162. *Love to God and the Brethren.*  
(1 John iii. 14—18.)

L. M. ROCKINGHAM. [46]

AWAKE our zeal, awake our love,  
 To serve the Saviour here below,  
 In works which perfect saints above,  
 And holy angels, cannot do.

Awake our charity, to feed  
 The hungry souls, and clothe the poor:  
 In heaven are found no sons of need;  
 There all these duties are no more.

God, by whose grace alone we live,  
 Commits the needy to our care;  
 And shall we of his love receive,  
 And yet reject a brother's prayer?

Shall we in worldly goods abound,  
 Yet nothing from our store impart?  
 How can the love of God be found  
 Within a cold and selfish heart!

163. *Charity blest to the Giver.*  
(1 John iii. 23, 24.)

C. M. D. ST. LUKE. [32]

BLEST is the man, whose soft'ning heart  
 Can feel another's pain;  
 To whom the supplicating eye  
 Is never rais'd in vain;  
 Whose breast with gen'rous warmth expands,  
 A brother's wo to feel;  
 And melts with pity o'er the wound  
 He wants the power to heal.

Peace which the world can never know,  
 Our God to him will give,  
 Who thus shall tread the Saviour's steps,  
 And to his glory live:  
 To him protection shall be shewn;  
 And mercy from above  
 Shall rest on all who thus fulfil  
 The perfect law of love.

164. *The Duty of Christian Instruction.*  
(Luke xiv. 23.)

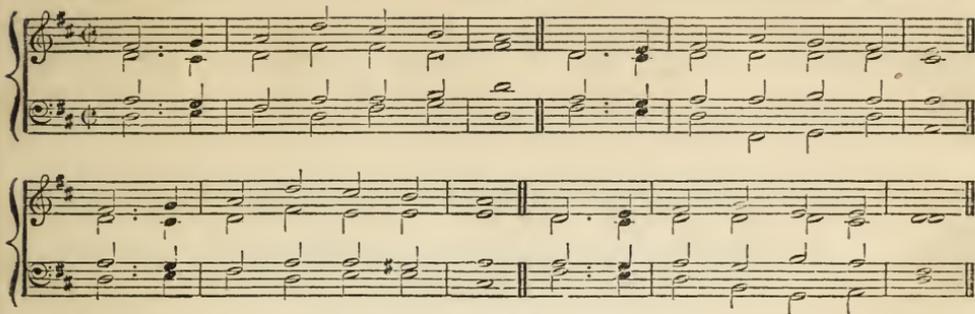
L. M. NORFOLK. [44]

AND have we heard the joyful sound?  
 Have we the only Saviour found?  
 And shall we not to all proclaim  
 His boundless grace, his mighty name?

Hath God to us his glory shewn,—  
 Oh, not for merits of our own!  
 And shall not love constrain our heart,  
 This blessed knowledge to impart?

O Saviour, who for all hast died!  
 Be thou our teacher, help, and guide;  
 In flame our hearts with Christian love,  
 And bless our labours from above.

Send forth thy light; display thy power;  
 Let all confess; let all adore;  
 In ev'ry land thy word be sown;  
 By ev'ry soul thy truth be known!



HYMNS FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

165. *Praise for God's Goodness.*  
(1 Sam. ii. 1—10.)

L. M. EISENACH. [39]

SWEET is the work, my God, my king !  
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing ;  
To shew thy love with morning light ;  
And talk of all thy truth at night.

Sweet is thy day of sacred rest ;  
Let no vain thoughts disturb my breast :  
Oh may my heart in tune be found,  
Like David's harp of solemn sound !

My heart shall triumph in the Lord,  
And bless his works, and bless his word ;  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine !  
How deep thy counsels ! how divine !

Lord, I would love thy courts below ;  
And, when thy heav'nly rest I know,  
Thy praise shall all my powers employ  
In that eternal world of joy.

166. *Acquiescence in God's Will.* (1 Pet. v. 7.)

C. M. GAINSBOROUGH. [15]

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

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

No, let me rather freely yield  
What most I prize to thee ;  
Who never hast a good withheld,  
Nor wilt withhold from me.

But ah ! my trembling spirit cries,  
Still be thy grace my stay ;  
Else the next cloud that veils my skies  
Will drive my hopes away.

167. *The Character of the Humble.*  
(1 Pet. v. 5.)

P. M. ST. JOHN. [75]

LORD, if thou thy grace impart,  
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,  
Like the Saviour we shall be,  
Cloth'd with his humility.

Simple, teachable, and mild ;  
Humble as a little child ;  
Pleas'd with what the Lord provides ;  
Wean'd from all the world besides.

Father, fix our souls on thee ;  
Ev'ry evil let us flee ;  
Always happy in thy love ;  
Looking for our rest above.

All that seek will surely find  
Ev'ry good in Christ combin'd :-  
Him let Israel still adore ;  
Trust, and praise him evermore.

168. *Children called to serve God.*  
(1 Sam. iii. 10.)

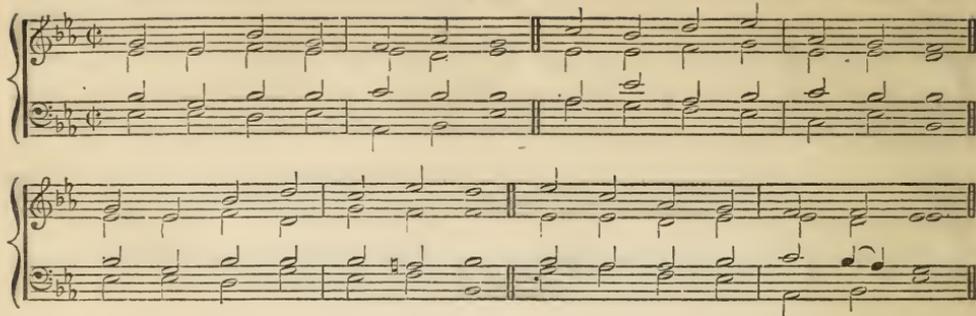
C. M. MANCHESTER. [18]

HAPPY the child whose tender years  
Receive instruction well ;  
Who hates the sinner's path, and fears  
The road that leads to hell.

'Twill save us from a thousand snares  
To mind religion young ;  
Grace will preserve our riper years,  
And make our virtue strong.

To thee, Almighty God, to thee,  
Our childhood we resign ;  
Thy love in Christ our portion be ;  
And our whole lives be thine !

Let the blest work of prayer and praise  
Betimes employ our breath ;  
Thus we're prepar'd for length of days,  
Or fit for early death.



HYMNS FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

169.

*Adoration to God our King.*  
(1 Sam. xii. 12.)

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,  
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;  
Know that the Lord is God alone;  
He can create, and he destroy.

His sov'reign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;  
And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,  
He brought us to his fold again.

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.

Wide as the world is thy command;  
Vast as eternity thy love;  
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,  
When rolling years have ceas'd to move.

170. *Trust and Obedience.* (1 Sam. xiii. 8—14.)

L. M. UNDERSHAFT. [51]

BE with us, Lord, where'er we go;  
O teach us what we ought to do;  
Suggest what'er we think or say,  
And keep us in the narrow way.

O let us not with foolish pride  
In our own righteousness confide;  
But make us all our weakness see,  
And feel our strength deriv'd from thee.

Assist, and teach us how to pray;  
Incline our nature to obey;  
What thou abhorrest, let us flee,  
And only love what pleases thee.

Resign'd in all things to thy will,  
May we thy perfect law fulfil;  
Our thoughts, our cares, our time, our ways,  
Be all devoted to thy praise.

171. *The Rule of Equity.* (Luke vi. 36—42.)

C. M. CARLISLE. [13]

COME, let us search our hearts, and try  
If all our ways be right:  
Is God's great rule of equity  
Our practice and delight?

Have we to others truly done,  
As we would have them do:  
Envious, unkind, and false to none;  
But always just and true?

In vain we talk of Jesus' blood,  
And place in him our trust,  
If while we boast our love to God,  
We prove to men unjust.

Thou! before whom we stand in awe,  
And tremble, and obey;  
Write in our hearts thy perfect law;  
Help us to keep thy way!

172. *Faithful Service, and glorious Hope.*  
(Rom. viii. 18—23.)

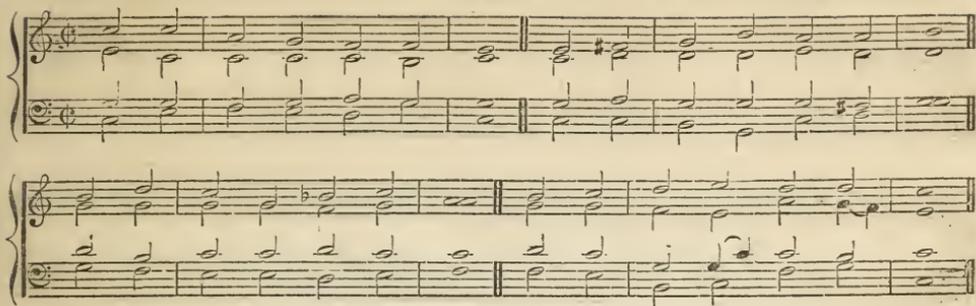
C. M. ABBEY. [9]

THE glorious hopes that cheer the just,  
By thee, O Lord, were given:  
Thy Spirit is the earnest now,  
And seals their souls for heaven.

What faith rejoices to believe,  
We long and pant to see:  
Oh may we ever serve thee here,  
As hast'ning on to thee.

Ourselves, our life, our strength, our all,  
Lord, help us so to spend,  
That thou may'st bless us with thy grace,  
And keep us to the end.

And when before thy judgment-seat  
Th' assembled world shall stand,  
May we receive the crown of life  
From thine all-gracious hand!



## HYMNS FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

173. *Faithful Obedience.* (1 Sam. xv. 22.)

C. M. ABRIDGE. [10]

O GOD, the strength of ev'ry heart,  
Whom heav'n and earth obey,  
Thy promis'd help and grace impart,  
That we may keep thy way.

By all on earth thy will be done,  
As by the hosts above ;  
Who always see thee on thy throne,  
And glory in thy love.

In hope like them to see thy face,  
Lord, we would do thy will ;  
O strengthen us with inward grace,  
Thy precepts to fulfil.

We would no more from thee depart ;  
No more unfaithful prove ;  
But love thee with a perfect heart,  
As holy angels love.

174. *Trusting in God.* (1 Pet. iii. 12—14.)

P. M. ST. BRELADE. [59]

CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and guide  
Of all who seek their home above ;  
Beneath thy shadow we abide,  
The cloud of thy protecting love ;  
Our strength, thy grace ; our rule, thy word ;  
Our end, the glory of the Lord.

By thine unerring Spirit led,  
We shall not in the desert stray ;  
By thy paternal bounty fed,  
We shall not lack in all our way ;  
As far from danger as from fear,  
While love, Almighty love, is near.

175. *God the Strength of his People.*  
(1 Sam. xvii. 45—47.)

L. M. MELCOMBE. [42]

GOD is our strength ; away our fear !  
What shall our confidence remove ;  
While kept by his Almighty care,  
And blest with everlasting love !

O Lord of hosts ! while thou art nigh,  
None can disturb thy people's rest !  
The world and Satan they defy ;  
Beneath thy power secure and blest.

Thou art our safeguard ; through thine aid  
Our faith is strong, our troubles cease ;  
For thou, on whom our hope is stay'd,  
Wilt keep thine own in perfect peace.

Thee for our Lord and guide we take,  
In time, and for eternity ;  
Assur'd thou never wilt forsake  
The humble soul that trusts in thee.

176. *Obedience and Trust.* (Luke v. 4, 5.)

L. M. KENT. [41]

PRAISE waits in Sion, Lord, for thee ;  
The saints adore thy holy name ;  
Thy creatures bend th' obedient knee,  
And humbly thy protection claim.

Thy hand hath rais'd us from the dust ;  
The breath of life thy Spirit gave ;  
Where, but in thee, can mortals trust ?  
Who, but our God, hath power to save ?

Eternal Source of truth and light,  
To thee we look, on thee we call ;  
Lord, we are nothing in thy sight,  
But thou to us art all in all.

O grant that hence our hopes may rise  
With warmer, purer, brighter ray ;  
Till thou shalt bless our longing eyes  
With all the light of perfect day.

HYMNS FOR THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

177. *The Penitent imploring Mercy.*  
(2 Sam. xii. 13.)

L. M. SPIRES. [50]

O THOU that hear'st the sinner's cry  
Though all my crimes before thee lie,  
Regard me not with angry look,  
But blot their mem'ry from thy book.

Create my nature pure within,  
That I may hate the works of sin;  
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
Nor take thy presence from my heart.

A broken heart, my God, my King,  
Is all the sacrifice I bring:  
The God of grace will ne'er despise  
A broken heart for sacrifice.

My soul lies humbled in the dust,  
And owns thy dreadful sentence just;  
Yet look, O Lord, with pitying eye,  
And save the soul condemn'd to die.

178. *Timely Preparation for Judgment.*  
(Matt. v. 25, 26.)

C. M. BURFORD. [12]

WHEN rising from the bed of death,  
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
I see my Maker face to face,  
Oh how shall I appear?

If yet, while pardon may be found,  
And mercy may be sought,  
My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
And trembles at the thought;

When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclos'd  
In majesty severe,  
To sit in judgment on my soul,  
Oh how shall I appear!

But thou hast told the troubled mind,  
Who doth her sins lament,  
That faith in Christ's atoning blood  
Shall endless woe prevent.

Then never shall my soul despair  
Thy pardon to procure;  
Since Christ, thine only Son, hath died,  
To make that pardon sure.

179. *Renewed in Christ.* (Rom. vi. 3—11.)

L. M. ARUNDEL. [36]

OH may our lips and lives express  
The holy gospel we profess;  
That men may see our virtues shine,  
And own the doctrine all divine.

Thus to the world shall we proclaim  
The influence of the Saviour's name;  
Whose pow'rful grace prevails within,  
To free us from the chains of sin.

To him our hearts, ourselves we give;  
Henceforth, renew'd in him, we live;  
And, resting on his holy word,  
Wait for the coming of our Lord.

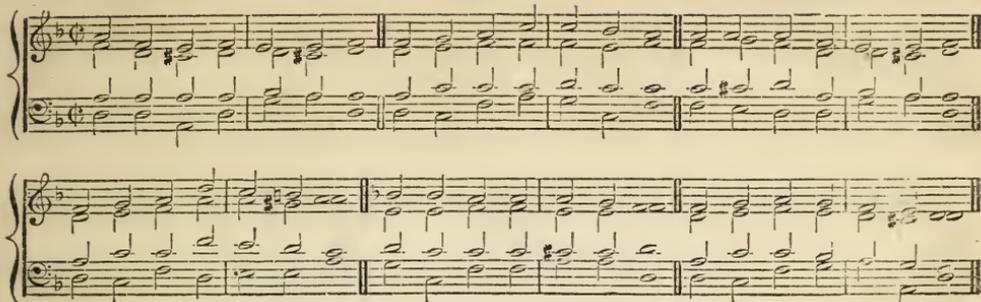
180. *Loving God above all things.* (Collect.)

P. M. OLD 112TH. [58]

THOU Friend of sinners! who hast bought  
Our freedom with thy precious blood;  
Whose grace my wand'ring feet have sought,  
To bring me to the fold of God;  
My sins forgive, my fears remove,  
And fill my grateful heart with love.

Thee let my ardent soul pursue;  
To thee with fervent love aspire;  
Oh may thy Spirit still renew  
Within my heart that heav'nly fire;  
And ever prompt my jealous care  
To guard the sacred treasure there.

In suff'ring, be thy love my peace;  
In weakness, be thy love my power;  
And when this mortal life shall cease,  
Bless with thy love my latest hour:  
My strength in life,—that thou dost guide;  
My hope in death,—that thou hast died.



## HYMNS FOR THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

181. *Christ our Life.* (2 Sam. xxiv. 15, 16.)

C. M. D. ST. MATTHEW. [33]

O THOU, the Lord and life of those  
 Who rest their hope in thee;  
 Whose love from everlasting woes  
 Hath set thy people free;  
 Thine agony and death display  
 The curse our guilt should bear;  
 Thy resurrection points the way  
 To bliss that we may share.

To thee, O Lord, we lift our heart;  
 Thy mercy we implore;  
 Help us to choose the better part,  
 And go, and sin no more.  
 Help us the Saviour to confess,  
 In whom our life we see;  
 And Oh, may fruits of holiness  
 Prove that we live to thee.

182. *The Hope of Glory.* (Rom. vi. 23.)C. M. D. OLD 8<sup>1</sup>ST. [31]

THERE is a land of pure delight,  
 Where saints immortal reign;  
 Eternal day excludes the night,  
 And pleasures banish pain:  
 There everlasting spring abides,  
 And never-fading flowers;  
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
 That heav'nly land from ours.

Oh could we all our doubts remove,—  
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,—  
 And see the Canaan that we love  
 With faith's unclouded eyes:  
 Could we but stand where Moses stood,  
 And view the landscape o'er;  
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
 Should fright us from the shore.

183. *For God's providential Care.*  
(Mark viii. 7-9.)

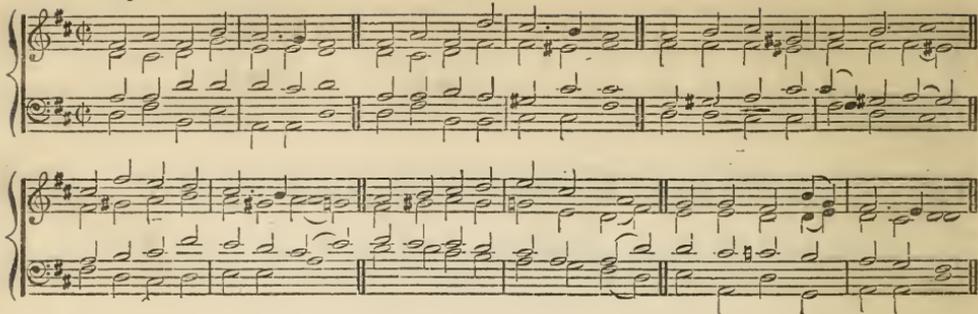
C. M. WINDSOR. [30]

O GOD of Jacob, by whose hand  
 Thy people still are fed;  
 Who, through this weary pilgrimage,  
 Hast all our fathers led:  
 Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
 Before thy sacred throne:  
 God of our fathers, be our God,  
 And all our children own!  
 Through each perplexing path of life,  
 Be thou our constant guide;  
 Give us each day our daily bread,  
 And all we need provide.  
 Protect us with thy constant care,  
 Till all our wand'rings cease;  
 And at our Father's blest abode  
 Our souls arrive in peace.

184. *Renewal to Eternal Life.* (Collect.)

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

POUR down thy Spirit, gracious Lord,  
 On all assembled here:  
 May we receive th' engrafted word  
 With meekness, and with fear.  
 Through faith in thee the soul receives  
 New life, though dead before;  
 And he, who in thy name believes,  
 Shall live, to die no more.  
 Preserve the power of faith alive  
 In those who fear thy name;  
 For sin and Satan daily strive  
 To quench the sacred flame.  
 To thee we look, to thee we bow;  
 On thee for help we call;  
 Our life and resurrection Thou;  
 Our hope, our joy, our all.



## HYMNS FOR THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

185. *The Spirit witnessing our Adoption.*  
(Rom. viii. 15.)

P. M. ST. VINCENT. [64]

OH happy they, God's chosen race,  
Adopted children of his grace;  
How pure the bliss they share!  
A bliss unseen by worldly eyes;  
Within their heart the treasure lies;  
They know and feel it there.

The sons of God, who fear to grieve  
The gracious Spirit they receive,  
Adore his quick'ning grace;  
And, strong in undissembled love;  
By deeds of holy virtue prove  
Their hearts his dwelling-place.

O Messenger of rich delight,  
Whose beam dispels the darkest night,  
And makes our sorrows cease;  
Thy comfort soothes our mortal pains;  
Thy grace our feeble strength sustains;  
O bless us with thy peace!

186. *The Spirit of Truth.* (1 Kings xvii. 24.)

C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

THE Spirit breathes upon the Word,  
And brings the truth to sight:  
Precepts and promises afford  
A sanctifying light.

A glory gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic like the sun;

It gives a light to ev'ry age:—  
It gives, but borrows none.

The hand that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat;  
Its truths upon the nations rise;—  
They rise, but never set.

My God! let endless thanks be thine  
For such a bright display;  
Which makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heav'nly day.

187. *The Blessedness of God's Children.*  
(Rom. viii. 16, 17.)

P. M. CEPHAS. [79]

ABBA, Father, while we sing,  
Hear the thankful praise we bring;  
Taught to cast our care on thee,  
Daily mercies, Lord, we see:  
Yet enrich us with thy grace;  
Give us with thy sons a place.

By the Holy Spirit led;  
Nourish'd with celestial bread;  
Strengthen'd through their mortal strife,  
Kept to everlasting life;  
Peace and hope to them are given;  
Time and glory, earth and heaven.

What though trials wait us here;  
Christ endur'd what we must bear;  
If his grace our strength sustain,  
Welcome, sorrow, shame, and pain;  
Peace shall flow from ev'ry loss;  
Endless glory from the Cross.

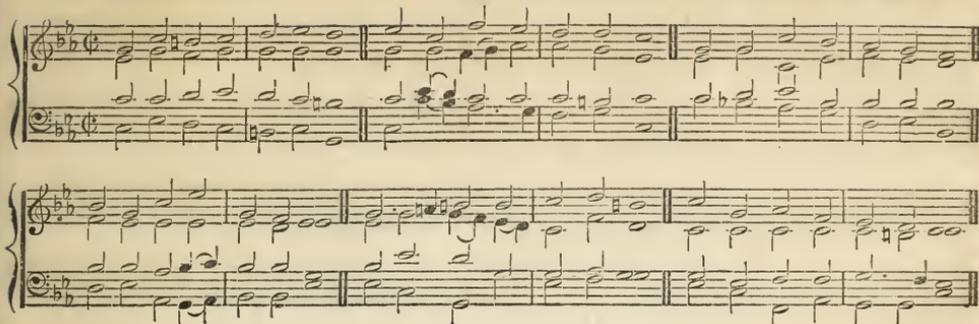
188. *Profession evidenced by Holiness.*  
(Matt. vii. 20, 21.)

L. M. ANGELS. [35]

BLEST is the man, for ever blest,  
Whose guilt is pardon'd by his God:  
Whose sins with sorrow are confest,  
And cancell'd by the Saviour's blood.

No merit of his own he pleads,  
And not on works, but grace relies;  
Yet ever strives by righteous deeds  
To prove his title to the skies.

From guile his heart and lips are free;  
His humble joy, his holy fear,  
With deep repentance well agree,  
And join to shew his faith sincere.



## HYMNS FOR THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

189. *Fearless Profession of Religion.*  
(1 Kings xviii. 21-24.)

C. M. ST. DAVID. [21]

I'M not ashamed to own the Lord,  
Or to defend his cause;  
Maintain the honor of his word,  
The glory of his laws.  
Jesus, my God, I love thy name,  
And on that name rely;  
Thou wilt not put my soul to shame,  
Nor leave my hope to die.  
Firm as thy throne thy promise stands,  
Eternal as thy power;  
I rest secure within thy hands,  
Till the decisive hour.  
Then wilt thou own my humble name  
Before thy Father's face;  
And in the New Jerusalem  
Appoint my soul a slave.

190. *Dependence upon God's Help.*  
(1 Kings xix. 4.)

C. M. TALLIS. [28]

O HELP us, Lord! in all our need  
Thy heav'nly succour give;  
Help us in thought, in word, in deed,  
Through ev'ry hour we live.  
Thy strength and comfort, Lord, impart,  
When gloomy doubt prevails;  
When fear and sorrow wound the heart,  
And trembling nature fails.  
Help us with humble faith to pray;  
With holy joy to praise;  
And, walking in thy perfect way,  
To serve thee all our days.  
In all temptations, Lord, be nigh,  
To whom for help we flee;  
And oh support us when we die;  
Then take our souls to thee!

191. *Pleading for Help.* (1 Cor. x. 13.)

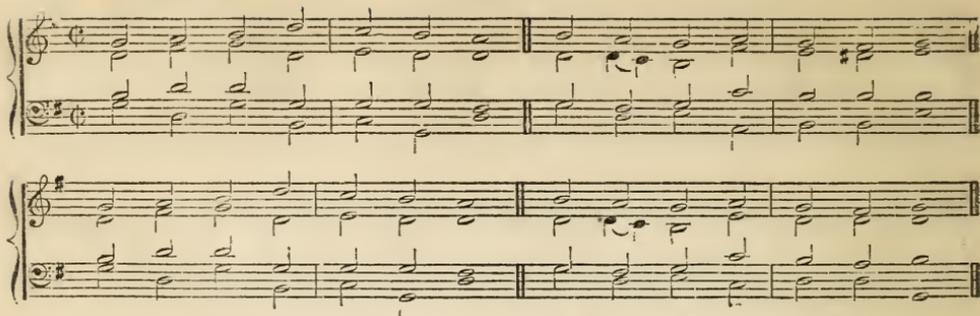
C. M. ST. MARY. [25]

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my heart to thee;  
In all my conflicts, pain, and woes,  
Good Lord, remember me!  
When on my fearful, burden'd heart,  
My sins press heavily;  
Thy pardon grant, thy peace impart:  
Good Lord, remember me!  
If strong temptations crowd my way,  
And ills I cannot flee;  
Let strength be equal to my day:  
Good Lord, remember me!  
When in the solemn hour of death  
I bow to thy decree;  
Be this the prayer of my last breath,—  
Good Lord, remember me!

192. *Zealous Exertions in God's Service.*  
(Luke xvi. 8.)

C. M. ST. MAGNUS. [24]

AWAKE, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve  
And press with vigor on;  
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.  
'Tis God's all animating voice  
That cheers thee from on high;  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.  
A cloud of witnesses around  
Thy glorious course survey:  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.  
Then wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve,  
And press with vigor on;  
A heav'nly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.



## HYMNS FOR THE TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

193. *Mourning past Neglect.*  
(1 Kings xxi. 20—27.)  
C. M. GLOUCESTER. [16]  
AS o'er the past my mem'ry strays,  
Why heaves the secret sigh?  
'Tis that I mourn departed days,  
Still unprepar'd to die.  
The world, and worldly things belov'd,  
My anxious thoughts employ'd:  
While time unhallow'd, unimprov'd,  
Presents a fearful void.  
Yet, holy Father! wild despair  
Chase from this lab'ring breast:  
Thy grace it is which prompts the prayer;  
That grace can do the rest.  
My life's best remnant all be thine;  
And when thy sure decree  
Bids me this fleeting breath resign—  
O take my soul to thee!
194. *Danger of delaying Repentance.*  
(1 Kings xxii. 37, 38.)  
P. M. JERSEY. [74]  
HASTEN, sinner, to be wise;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun;  
Wisdom if you still despise,  
Harder is she to be won.  
Hasten, sinner, to return;  
Stay not for the morrow's sun;  
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn,  
Ere the needful work be done.  
Hasten mercy to implore:  
Stay not for to-morrow's sun;  
Lest thy season should be o'er,  
Ere to-morrow is begun.  
Lord! do thou the sinner turn;  
Rouse him from his senseless state;  
Let him not thy counsel spurn,  
And lament his choice too late.
195. *Christ weeping over Jerusalem.*  
(Luke xix. 41.)  
S. M. LONDON. [2]  
PAST is her day of grace;  
Her cup of wrath o'erflows:  
Yet Jesus views the guilty place,  
And weeps her coming woes.  
"If thou had'st known, e'en thou,  
At least in this thy day,  
The message of thy peace,—but now  
Thine hour is pass'd away!"  
And doth the Saviour weep  
Over his people's sin,  
Because they will not let him keep  
The souls he died to win?  
Ye hearts that love the Lord,  
If at this sight ye burn,  
See that in thought, in deed, in word,  
Ye hate what made him mourn!
196. *The renewing Spirit.* (1 Cor. xii. 7.)  
C. M. WINCHESTER OLD. [29]  
HOW helpless guilty nature lies,  
Unconscious of its load;  
The heart unchang'd can never rise  
To happiness and God.  
The will perverse, the passions blind,  
In paths of ruin stray;  
Reason so lost can never find  
The safe, the narrow way.  
Can aught, except a power divine,  
The stubborn will subdue?  
'Tis thine, eternal Spirit, thine,  
To form the heart anew.  
O shine on us with quick'ning ray,  
And bid the sinner live;  
And, lest we leave the heav'nly way,  
Thy constant succour give.

## HYMNS FOR THE ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

197. *The Publican and Pharisee.*  
(Luke xviii. 14.)

C. M. ST. JAMES. [23]

SHALL sinful man presume, O Lord,  
To glory in thy sight;  
And for his virtue's just reward,  
Demand thy heaven of right?

I boast of none, in none I trust;  
For mercy, Lord, I sue;  
Alas! wert thou severely just,  
Thy judgment were my due.

Shall mortal man, so blind and weak,  
On his own powers depend?  
In thee I hope, thy grace I seek,  
O guide me, and defend!

Give me a meek and lowly heart,  
From vain presumption free;  
Thy Spirit, blessed Lord, impart  
And make me learn of thee.

198. *Humility before a holy God.*  
(2 Kings v. 13, 14.)

C. M. MARTYRDOM. [19]

HOLY and rev'rend is the name  
Of our eternal King;  
Thrice holy Lord! the angels cry;  
Thrice holy! let us sing.

The deepest rev'rence of the mind  
Let all address to God;  
Lift, with our hands, a holy heart  
To his sublime abode.

With sacred awe pronounce that name,  
Which words nor thoughts can reach;  
A contrite heart shall please him more  
Than eloquence of speech.

Most holy God! preserve my soul  
From all pollution free;  
The pure in heart are thy delight,  
And they thy face shall see.

199. *Humble Resignation.* (1 Cor. xv. 10.)

C. M. ST. STEPHEN. [26]

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sov'reign will denies;  
Accepted at thy throne let this  
My humble prayer arise:—

“Give me a calm and thankful heart,  
From ev'ry murmur free;  
The blessings of thy grace impart,  
And make me live to thee.

“Let the blest hope that thou art mine  
My life and death attend;  
Thy presence through my journey shine,  
And crown my journey's end.”

200. *God our Refuge.* (Collect.)

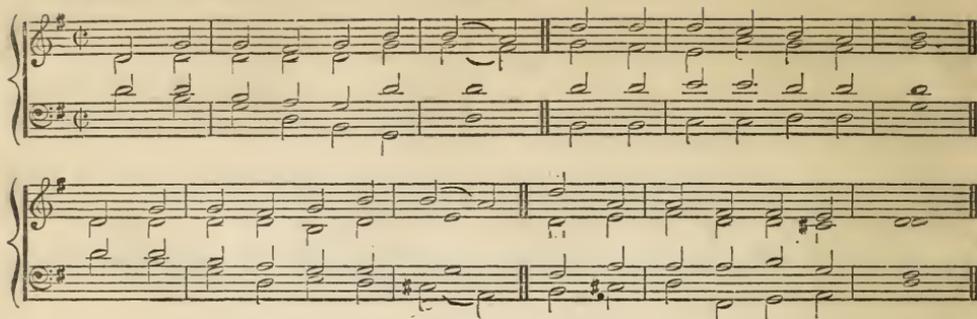
C. M. SALISBURY. [27]

O GOD, the refuge of my soul,  
On thee, when sorrows rise,  
And gloomy waves of trouble roll,  
My trembling hope relies.

To thee I tell each rising grief,  
For thou alone canst heal;  
Thy presence gives a sure relief  
For ev'ry pain I feel.

Thou, Lord, hast bid me seek thy face,  
And I in faith draw nigh;  
Though most unworthy of thy grace,  
Yet, Lord, accept my cry.

Thou waitest to be gracious still;  
And, near thy mercy-seat,  
O let my soul attend thy will,  
And bow before thy feet.



## HYMNS FOR THE TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

201. *Judgment on God's Enemies.*  
(2 Kings x. 25-28.)

C. M. WINDSOR. [30]

SHALL sinners dare the truth despise,  
Nor dread th' Almighty's frown?  
Wo to the earth, when God shall rise,  
And pour his judgments down.

But who in that tremendous day  
Shall meet the Judge severe?  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
Oh how shall I appear?

Saviour of men, thy grace is sure;  
Now to thy Cross I'll fly;  
I know that refuge shall endure,  
Though Time and Nature die.

To save me from the sinner's doom,  
I rest my hope on thee;  
And when with glory thou shalt come,  
O Lord, remember me!

202. *Justice and Mercy.* (2 Kings xviii.)

S. M. ST. MICHAEL. [6]

OH, the almighty Lord!  
How dreadful is his power!  
Tremble, thou earth, beneath his word,  
And all ye heavens, adore!

Yet, Lord, thy saints appear  
Before thine awful face;  
And, worshipping with humble fear,  
Adore thy saving grace.

Thy presence guards their path,  
Whom thou dost love to bless;  
But they shall know thy fearful wrath,  
Who dare thy Church oppress.

All glory to the King,  
Who sits enthron'd above!  
The terrors of his might we sing,  
And bless his deeds of love.

203. *The Law and the Gospel.* (2 Cor. iii. 9.)

C. M. D. ST. LUKE. [32]

NOT to the terrors of the Lord,  
The tempest, fire, and smoke;  
Not to the thunders of that word  
Which God on Sinai spoke;—  
But we are come to Sion's hill,  
The city of our God,  
Where milder words declare his will,  
And speak his love abroad.

There, glorious with the angel host,  
A bright and countless band,  
The happy spirits of the just  
Around their Saviour stand.  
With awful power from Sinai's flame  
The words of death were given;  
But brighter truths in Christ proclaim  
Forgiveness, life, and heaven.

204. *For God's Mercy and Forgiveness.*  
(Collect.)

C. M. GAINSBOROUGH. [15]

WHAT shall we ask of God in prayer?—  
Whatever good we want;  
Whatever man may seek to share,  
Or heav'nly wisdom grant.

Father of all our mercies, thou,  
In whom alone we live,  
Hear us in heaven thy dwelling now,  
And when thou hear'st, forgive.

When harass'd by ten thousand foes,  
Our helplessness we feel;  
O give the weary soul repose;  
The wounded spirit heal!

When earthly joys and cares depart,  
And earthly hopes must cease,  
Be thou the portion of our heart;  
In thee may we have peace!

## HYMNS FOR THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

- 205.** *The Christian's Confidence.*  
(2 Kings xix. 32—35.)  
C. M. LONDON NEW. [17]  
ETERNAL God! the strength of all  
Who put their trust in thee:  
And they, who for thy succour call,  
Shall thy salvation see.  
As thou didst guard Jerusalem  
With thine Almighty hand;  
So hast thou put our foes to shame,  
And kept our favor'd land.  
Continue, Lord, our home to bless;  
Defend our Monarch's throne;  
So may our hearts thy name confess,  
And thee our safeguard own.  
And as thy just and dreadful stroke  
Did Salem's towers consume;  
Oh may we fear, lest we provoke  
A deeper, heavier, doom.
- 206.** *The Covenant of Promise.* (Gal. iii. 16.)  
L. M. MELCOMBE. [42]  
FATHER, whose love and truth fulfil  
Thy covenant in Abraham's seed;  
Confirm in us the sacred seal,  
And make our children thine indeed.  
Jesus, through thine appointed rite,  
The promis'd grace we humbly claim:  
Children were lovely in thy sight,  
And, Lord, thy love is still the same.  
Eternal Spirit! holy Dove!  
Who once on God's beloved Son  
Wast seen descending from above,  
Their new and heav'nly birthright own.  
Thrice Holy Lord, whose name we bear,  
Confirm our faith; renew our love;  
O let thy grace our hearts prepare  
For glory in the world above.
- 207.** *Confirming our Covenant with God.*  
(2 Kings xxiii. 3.)  
C. M. DUNDEE. [14]  
COME, let us seek the grace divine,  
And all, with one accord,  
In a perpetual cov'nant join  
Ourselves to Christ the Lord:—  
Give ourselves up, through Jesus' power,  
His name to glory;  
And promise, in this sacred hour,  
For God to live and die.  
The holy covenant we make  
Be ever kept in mind:  
No more will we our God forsake,  
Nor cast his words behind.  
We do not on our strength rely,  
But, Lord, to thee we pray;  
O write our humble names on high,  
And keep us to that day!
- 208.** *The Conditions of the Gospel Covenant.*  
(Luke x. 23—28.)  
P. M. ST. LEONARD. [78]  
TRUTHS, which Prophets sought in vain,  
Brightly in the Gospel shine;  
Glorious hopes which all may gain;  
Lord, be ev'ry blessing mine;  
Blessings, seal'd with Jesus' blood;  
Life in him, and peace with God.  
But, to share that blissful part,  
I must well improve my hours;  
Loving God with all my heart;  
Serving him with all my powers:  
While to others just I prove,  
Walking by the law of love.  
Lord, my heart with strength inspire  
Thus to keep thy perfect word:  
Thou didst give the pure desire;  
Thou wilt needful aid afford:  
Help me to fulfil thy praise;  
Guide and bless me all my days.

## HYMNS FOR THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

209. *Christians warned by Israel's Example.*  
(Jer. v. 9-11.)

L. M. ROCKINGHAM. [46]

LORD, when thine Israel we survey,  
We in their crimes discern our own;  
And, if thou turn thy face away,  
Our mis'ry must, like theirs, be known.

To us thy prophets have been sent  
With words of terror and of love;  
But neither grace, nor punishment,  
Ten thousand stubborn hearts can move.

Thy wrath might scourge our guilty land  
With plague, and famine, and the sword;  
Till the just vengeance of thine hand  
Compell'd us to receive thy word.

Yet spare a nation long thine own;  
Turn us from all our evil ways;  
'Tis thine to change the heart of stone,  
And wake the dead to life and praise.

210. *Prayer for Purity.* {Luke xvii. 12-14.}

C. M. ABBEY. [9]

LORD, teach us how to pray aright,  
With rev'rence, and with fear;  
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,  
We may, we must draw near.

God of all grace, we come to thee  
With humble, contrite hearts;  
Give what thine eye delights to see,—  
Truth in the inward parts:

Faith in the only sacrifice  
That can for sin atone;  
To rest our hope, and fix our eyes  
On Christ, and Christ alone.

With deep humility we pray,  
And own our grievous sin:  
O God of grace, thy power display,  
And make us pure within!

211. *For the Spirit of Holiness.* (Gal. v. 16.)  
C. M. D. OLD 81ST. [31]

O THOU, whose mercy, truth, and love,  
From age to age endure;  
Whose word, though heaven and earth remove,  
Shall stand for ever sure:  
Before thy face, Almighty God,  
Thy guilty creatures fall;  
And plead the Saviour's precious blood,  
So freely shed for all.

The sanctifying Spirit give,  
To make us pure within;  
That we may serve thee while we live,  
And hate the works of sin:  
Give us a new, a perfect heart;  
From evil set us free;  
The mind that was in Christ impart,  
And make us live to thee.

212. *Walking in Holiness.* (Collect.)

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

OH for a beam of heav'nly light,  
To guide my wand'ring steps aright:  
And shine along the narrow road  
That leads the penitent to God!

Lord, I am weak, and prone to stray;  
O keep me in thy holy way;  
What nature wants, let grace supply;  
And lead me onward to the sky.

On thee depending, let me go  
In safety through this vale of woe;  
And may thy gracious presence cheer  
My heart in all its trials here.

Thus, loving all thy statutes, Lord,  
And ever trusting in thy word,  
May I attain that happy shore,  
Where sin and grief disturb no more.



## HYMNS FOR THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

213. *Obedience to our heavenly Father.*

(Jer. xxxv. 13—19.)

L. M. D. [53]

O THOU, in earth and heaven ador'd,  
 In whom alone we live and move;  
 Creator, Father, mighty Lord  
 Of all below, and all above;  
 We own thy power by which we stand;  
 We bless thy love that crowns our days;  
 Preserv'd, and strengthen'd by thy hand,  
 O let our lives declare thy praise.

Thus, gracious God, thy people bless;  
 And spread abroad thy righteous sway;  
 Till all mankind thy name confess,  
 Receive thy word, and keep thy way.  
 Exalt the sceptre of thy Son;  
 To him be all the kingdoms given;  
 And let thy will on earth be done,  
 As holy angels serve in heaven.

214. *Casting all our Care upon God.*

(Matt. vi. 24—34.)

C. M. D. ST. LUKE. [32]

FATHER, 'tis thine each day to yield  
 Our wants a fresh supply;  
 Thou cloth'st the lilies of the field,  
 And hear'st the ravens cry:  
 Thy love in all thy works we see;  
 Thy promise, Lord, we plead;  
 And humbly cast our care on thee,  
 Who knowest all our need.

Let not the world engage our love,  
 Nor cares our bosom fill;  
 But fix our heart on things above,  
 That we may do thy will:  
 The comfort of thy light bestow;  
 Our faith and hope increase;  
 And let us in thy presence know  
 Contentment, joy, and peace.

215. *Decision in serving God.* (Gal. vi. 11—18.)

L. M. ST. CHAD. [47]

AWED by a mortal's frown, shall I  
 Fear to confess the Lord most high?  
 How then should I before him stand?  
 How meet the terrors of his hand?

Shall I, to please the thoughtless throng,  
 Soften thy truths, and smooth my tongue;  
 Or, lured with idle pleasures, flee  
 The Cross, O Lord, endur'd by thee?

And what is man; his pride, and power?  
 The passing vapor of an hour:  
 Lord, to thyself my spirit raise  
 Above the world, its scorn or praise!

My life, my heart, my soul, are thine;  
 Bright in thy image may I shine;  
 In me fulfil thy pleasure, Lord;  
 Thy will be done; thy name ador'd!

216. *God's Blessing to be sought in the Church.*

(Collect.)

S. M. SOUTHWELL. [7]

WE stand on hallow'd ground;  
 Draw near with trembling feet,  
 And plead, where blessings may be found,  
 Before the mercy-seat.

O thou that hearest prayer,  
 To Thee in faith I call:  
 Thou know'st my frailty and my fear;  
 Uphold me, lest I fall.

In thought, and deed, and word,  
 From evil keep me free;  
 And visit with salvation, Lord,  
 The soul that trusts in thee.

Here let me still abide,  
 Nor from my hope remove;  
 Shine on my soul, my footsteps guide,  
 And bless me with thy love.

## HYMNS FOR THE SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

217. *The Church the Safeguard of the Nation.*

(Collect.)

S. M. ST. AGATHA. [4]

GREAT is the Lord our God ;  
Let all adore, and fear ;  
He makes the Church his own abode,  
To set his glory there.

These temples of his grace,  
How beautiful they stand !  
The honors of our native place ;  
The bulwarks of our land.

For God defends his fold ;  
He keeps, and feeds his own ;  
Our fathers have his wonders told,  
And we his grace have known.

In trials and distress,  
We'll to his house repair ;  
For there the Lord delights to bless,  
And we will seek him there.

218. *The Christian Champion.* (Ezek. ii. 6—8.)

P. M. ST. GILES. [60]

SERVANTS of Christ, his truth who know,  
Forth to your glorious warfare go,  
Strong in Jehovah's name and might :  
Gladly take up the hallow'd Cross,  
And, counting all beside as dross,  
Beneath its sacred banner fight.

Above the world, its smile or frown,  
On all its vanities look down,  
Its wealth and pleasure, power and state :  
The man who dares the world despise,  
The Christian, he alone is wise ;  
The Christian, he alone is great.

O God, let all my life declare  
How blest thy faithful servants are,  
How far above these earthly things :  
How pure, when wash'd in Jesus' blood ;  
How great, the chosen sons of God,  
A holy race of priests and kings.

219. *For a Blessing on God's Ministers.*  
(Ephes. iii. 13—21.)

P. M. HEREFORD. [61]

LORD of the Church, we humbly pray  
For those who guide us in thy way,  
And speak thy holy word ;  
With love divine their hearts inspire,  
And touch their lips with hallow'd fire,  
And needful grace afford.

Help them to preach the truth of God ;  
Redemption through the Saviour's blood ;  
Nor let the Spirit cease  
On all the Church his gifts to shower ;  
To them, a messenger of power ;  
To us, of life and peace.

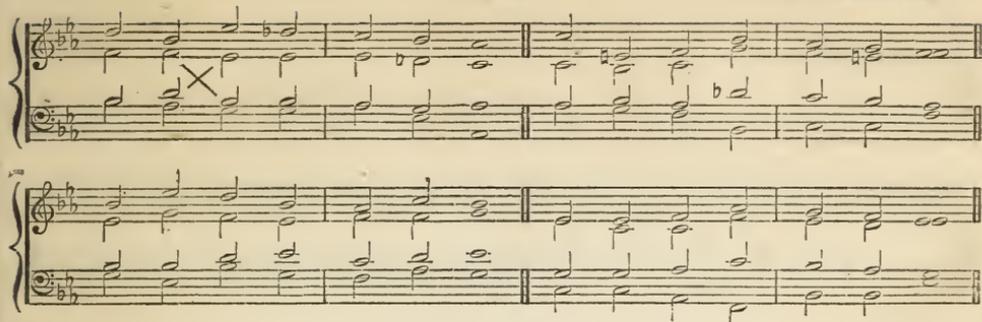
So may they live to thee alone ;  
Then hear the welcome words :—" Well done !"  
And take their crown above ;  
Enter into their Master's joy,  
And all eternity employ  
In praise, and bliss, and love.

220. *Raising the Dead.* (Luke vii. 11—16.)

P. M. ST. VINCENT. [64]

WAKE from the dead ! new life begin !  
Obey the call, ye dead in sin,  
That now proclaims " Arise !"  
Wake, ere with vain remorse ye rue  
The yawning pit that waits for you,  
The worm that never dies !

In vain their awful doom is told ;  
The ear is deaf, the heart is cold ;  
We speak the word in vain :  
Bound in the strength of death and hell,  
Can man the great destroyer quell,  
And break the captive's chain ?  
O Lord of life ! O strong to save !  
Almighty Conqueror of the grave !  
Now let thy power be known :  
By thine appointed servants speak ;  
For, though the instrument is weak,  
The word is still thine own.



## HYMNS FOR THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

221. *For Grace to profit by God's Word,*  
(Ezek. xviii. 30—32.)

C. M. TALLIS. [28]

LONG have we heard the joyful sound  
Of thy salvation, Lord ;  
Yet still how weak our faith is found  
To profit by thy word !

How cold and feeble is our love ;  
How negligent our fear ;  
How low our hope of joys above ;  
How few affections there !

O God of love ! thy grace impart  
To give thy word success ;  
With power on ev'ry careless heart  
Thy saving truth impress.

Direct and keep us in the way  
That leads to joys on high ;  
Where knowledge grows without decay ;  
Where love shall never die.

222. *For a Blessing on our Christian Privileges.*  
(Ezek. xiv. 6—8.)

C. M. CARLISLE. [13]

BROUGHT to the Font with holy care,  
And wash'd from nature's shame,  
We join the flock of Christ, and bear  
The Christian's sacred name.

Blest privilege ! but all in vain  
Our new and heav'nly birth,  
If we the truth of God profane,  
And cleave to things of earth.

Lord, since thy holy name we bear,  
Like sons would we obey,  
Mark thy commands with filial fear,  
And keep thy perfect way.

So, Lord, the inward grace impart,  
And bless the outward sign ;  
That love, abiding in our heart,  
In all our life may shine.

223. *Peace and Unity in the Church.*  
(Eph. iv. 1—6.)

L. M. ARUNDEL. [36]

WITHIN thy temple's hallow'd bound  
Thy power and love, great God, are shewn :  
For there the mercy-seat is found,  
And grace and truth adorn thy throne.

There, in the Spirit of the Lord,  
Their strength and hope, till time shall end,  
Thy ministers declare thy word,  
And we the gracious call attend.

Oh bright display of love divine !  
Oh happy souls, who claim a part !  
May we improve these gifts of thine,  
With lowly mind and thankful heart.

Here may we join to praise and pray ;  
Here peace and love be ever known :  
Lord, may we never leave thy way,  
And dare to seek thee in our own !

224. *For Humility.* (Luke xiv. 11.)

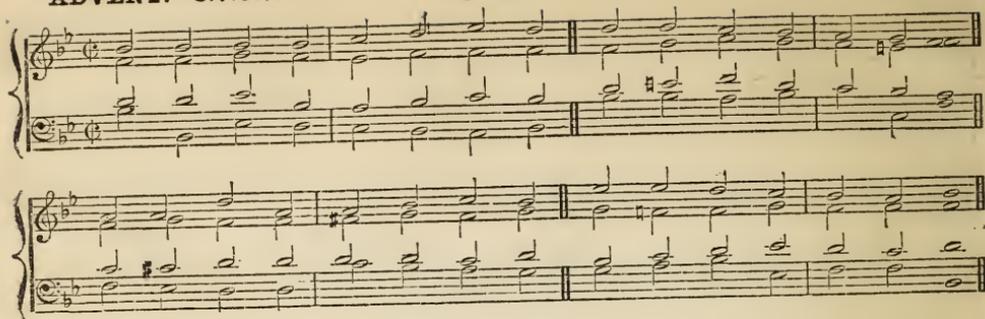
P. M. GERMAN HYMN. [72]

LORD, that I may learn of thee,  
Give me true simplicity ;  
Seeking more of thee to know ;  
Wean'd and kept from things below.

Let me freely cast aside  
All that feeds my boastful pride ;  
Always willingly submit ;  
Meekly learning at thy feet.

Father, I would rest on thee,  
Lowly as a child should be ;  
Seeing only in thy light ;  
Walking only in thy might.

Let my treasure be thy love ;  
Let the Cross my glory prove ;  
In thy presence while I stay,  
None can take my hope away.



## HYMNS FOR THE EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

225. *Right Improvement of the Sabbath.*  
(Ezek. xx. 19, 20.)

P. M. ST. BRELADE. [59]

GREAT God! this sacred day of thine  
Demands the soul's collected powers:  
May we improve in works divine

These solemn consecrated hours:  
Oh may our souls, adoring, own  
The grace that calls us to thy throne!

All-seeing God! before thine eye  
Our secret thoughts and sins appear:  
With trembling awe may we draw nigh,  
And keep our hearts with holy fear;  
And while their wayward course we see,  
Look up for grace and strength to thee.

The Holy Spirit's aid impart;  
And may thy word, with life divine,  
Engage the ear, and warm the heart;  
Then shall the day indeed be thine:  
Then shall our souls, adoring, own  
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

226. *Preparation for Judgment.* (Collect.)

S. M. D. TOTTENHAM. [8]

THOU Judge of quick and dead,  
Before whose bar severe,  
With holy joy, or guilty dread,  
We all shall soon appear:  
Do thou our souls prepare  
For that tremendous day;  
And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray.

To pray, and wait the hour,—  
That awful hour unknown,  
When, robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from heaven come down.  
Oh may we thus ensure  
A lot among the blest;  
And watch a moment to secure  
An everlasting rest.

227. *Believers kept to the Coming of Christ.*  
(1 Cor. i. 4—8.)

S. M. ST. MICHAEL. [6]

TO God, the only wise,  
Our Saviour, and our King,  
Let all the saints below the skies  
Their humble praises bring.  
'Tis his almighty love,  
'Tis his protecting care,  
That brings us blessings from above,  
That saves from ev'ry snare.

He doth our souls defend,  
And chase our fears away;  
He will confirm us to the end,  
And own us at his day.

Then all the ransom'd race,  
Assembled round the throne,  
Shall bless the guidance of his grace,  
And make his wonders known.

228. *Prayer for Deliverance in the Judgment.*  
(Matt. xxii. 44.)

P. M. OLD 112TH. [58]

THE last loud trumpet's wondrous sound,  
Shall wake the nations under ground;  
Where then, my God, shall I be found!  
When all shall stand before thy throne;  
When thou shalt make their sentence known;  
And all thy righteous judgment own!  
Thou, who for me didst feel such pain,  
Whose precious blood the cross did stain,  
Let not thine agonies be vain!  
Forget not what my ransom cost;  
Nor let my dear-bought soul be lost,  
In storms of guilty terror tost.

Give my exalted soul a place  
Among thy chosen, faithful race,  
The sons of God, and heirs of grace:  
Trembling, before thy throne I bend;  
My God, my Father, and my Friend,  
Do not forsake me in my end!

## HYMNS FOR THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

229. *The noble Example of holy Martyrs.*

(Dan. iii. 14—18.)

L. M. NORFOLK. [44]

I HOLD the sacred Book of God,  
To hear, and keep, and use it, free ;  
But holy martyrs shed their blood  
To win this word of life for me !

With steady faith in Christ alone,  
The threats of impious power they spurn'd ;  
And, bold that holy faith to own,  
They gave their bodies to be burn'd.

In heaven with palms they triumph now ;  
We love to speak their honor'd names ;  
Oh may our lips and lives avow  
The truth they kept through blood and flames.

We bear, we'll hold, the Christian name,  
Though hell oppose, and earth deride ;  
We'll keep the faith through fear and shame ;  
That faith for which our fathers died.

230. *Constant Devotion.* (Dan. vi. 10.)

C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

THRICE happy souls, who, born from heaven,  
Though yet they sojourn here,  
Humbly begin their days with God,  
And spend them in his fear.

So may our eyes, with holy zeal,  
Prevent the dawning day ;  
May we devoutly read thy word,  
And praise thy name, and pray.

Midst hourly cares, may love present  
Our incense to thy throne ;  
And, while the world employs our thoughts,  
Our hearts be thine alone.

When tempted to forget thy law,  
And when severely tried,  
We'll seek from thee the needful grace,  
And in thy strength confide.

231. *Christ our Helper and Strength.*

(Matt. ix. 1—8.)

P. M. MORTLAKE. [83]

JESUS, refuge of my soul,  
Let me to thy shelter fly,  
While the raging billows roll,  
While the tempest still is high :  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life be past ;  
Safe into the haven guide ;  
O receive my soul at last !

Other refuge have I none ;  
Rests my helpless soul on thee ;  
Leave, ah leave me not alone ;  
Still support and comfort me !  
Strength in thee alone I find ;  
Only by thy help I stand ;  
Yet the powers of hell combin'd  
Cannot pluck me from thy hand.

232. *The Triumph of the Saints.*

(Dan. iii. 24—27.)

L. M. KENT. [41]

LO, round the throne, a glorious band,  
The saints, in countless myriads, stand,  
Of ev'ry tongue redeem'd to God,  
Array'd in garments wash'd in blood.

Through trials and distress they came ;  
They bore the cross, despis'd the shame ;  
But now from all their labors rest,  
In God's eternal glory blest.

They see the Saviour face to face ;  
They sing the triumphs of his grace ;  
And day and night, with ceaseless praise,  
To him their loud hosannas raise.

Oh may we tread the sacred road ;  
The holy saints and martyrs trod ;  
Wage to the end the glorious strife,  
And win, like them, a crown of life.

## HYMNS FOR THE TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

233. *Warnings of Mortality.* (Ephes. v. 15.)

P. M. LAMBETH NEW. [92]

SEE the leaves around us falling,  
 Dry and wither'd, to the ground,  
 Thus to thoughtless mortals calling  
 With a sad and solemn sound :—  
 ' Sons of Adam—once in Eden,  
 Where, like us, he blighted fell—  
 Hear the lesson we are reading ;  
 Mark the awful truth we tell !

' Ye, on length of days presuming,  
 Who the paths of pleasure tread,  
 View us,—late in beauty blooming,—  
 Number'd now among the dead.

On the tree of life eternal  
 Oh let all our hopes be laid :  
 This alone, for ever vernal,  
 Bears a leaf that shall not fade.

234. *Serious Preparation for Death.*

(Joel ii. 11—13.)

P. M. ST. SEBASTIAN. [63]

AND am I only born to die ?  
 And must I suddenly comply  
 With nature's stern decree ?  
 What after death for me remains ?—  
 Celestial joys, or bitter pains,  
 To all eternity !

How ought I then on earth to live,  
 While God prolongs the kind reprieve,  
 And spares this house of clay !

My sole concern, my single care,  
 To watch, and tremble, and prepare,  
 Against that awful day.

Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray ;  
 Be thou my guide, be thou my way,

To glorious happiness :  
 O write the pardon on my heart,  
 And, whensoever I depart,  
 Let me depart in peace !

235. *God's Invitations.* (Matt. xxii. 1—14.)

S. M. LONDON. [2]

RETURN, and come to God ;  
 Cast all your sins away ;  
 Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood ;  
 Repent, believe, obey !

Say not, ye cannot come ;  
 For Jesus bled, and died,  
 That none who ask in humble faith  
 Should ever be denied.

Say not, ye will not come ;  
 'Tis God vouchsafes to call ;  
 And fearful will their end be found  
 On whom his wrath shall fall.

Come, then, whoever will ;  
 Come, while 'tis call'd to-day ;  
 Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood ;  
 Repent, believe, obey !

236. *Preparation to meet God.*

(Micah vi. 6—8.)

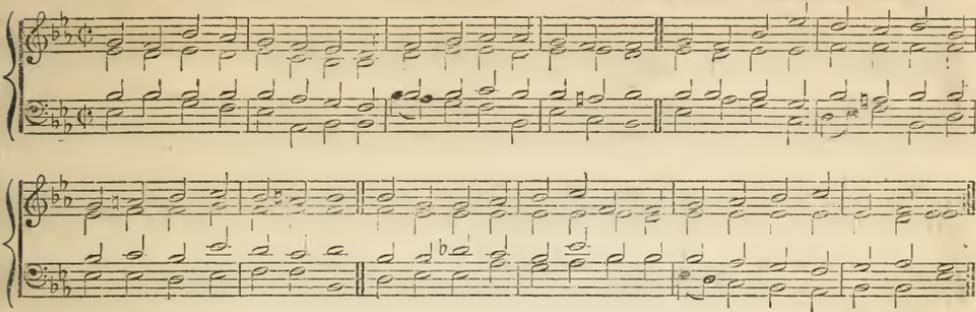
L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

HOW shall we come before thy face,  
 And in thine awful presence bow ?  
 What off'rings can secure thy grace,  
 And calm the terrors of thy brow ?

Ten thousand witnesses arise,  
 And all our dreadful guilt declare :  
 More than the stars that fill the skies,  
 Thy mercies, and our sins appear.

Could off'rings flow, and victims bleed,  
 None could thine awful justice stay ;  
 The Saviour's blood alone we plead,  
 To take our many sins away.

With humble faith to that we fly ;  
 With that our souls be sprinkled o'er ;  
 Trembling no more in dust we lie,  
 And dread thy judgment-seat no more.



## HYMNS FOR THE TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

237. *The End of the Faithful.* (Collect.)

C. M. MARTYRDOM. [19]

HEAR what the voice from heaven proclaims  
Of all the faithful dead !  
Sweet is the savour of their names,  
And soft their sleeping bed.

They die in Jesus, and are blest ;  
His love dispels their gloom :  
How calm and peaceful is their rest  
Within their hallow'd tomb !

Far from this world of toil and strife,  
They're present with the Lord :  
The labors of their mortal life  
End in a large reward.

238. *Looking beyond the World.* (Hab. ii. 4.)

L. M. ANGELS. [35]

AS when the weary trav'ler gains  
The height of some commanding hill,  
His heart revives, if o'er the plains  
He sees his home, though distant still :

So, when the Christian pilgrim views,  
By faith, his mansion in the skies,  
The sight his fainting strength renews,  
And wings his speed to reach the prize.

The hope of heaven his spirit cheers,  
No more he grieves for sorrows past ;  
Nor any future trial fears,  
So he may safe arrive at last.

Jesus, on thee our hope we stay,  
To lead us on to thine abode,  
Where endless joy shall well repay  
Our toils and trials on the road.

239. *Faith Victorious.* (Ephes. vi. 10-20.)

S. M. HIGH CROSS. [1]

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
And put your armour on ;  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through his eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
And in his mighty power ;  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

From strength to strength go on ;  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.

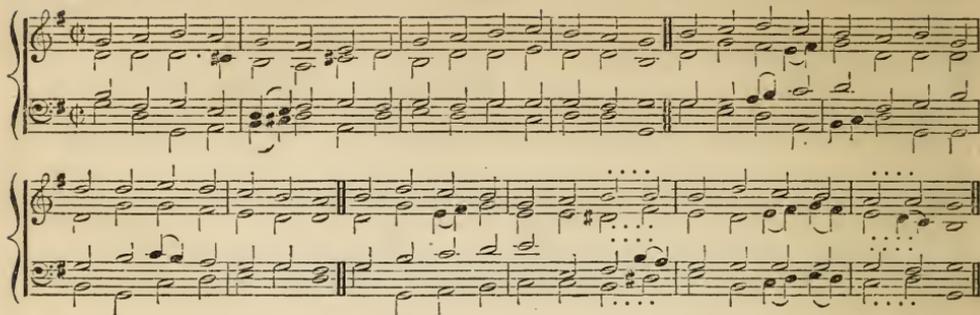
Then, having all things done,  
And ev'ry conflict past,  
Ye shall behold the vict'ry won,  
And gain your crown at last.

240. *Heavenly Wisdom.* (Prov. i. 3.)

C. M. D. ST. MATTHEW. [33]

HOW happy is the man who hears  
Instruction's warning voice ;  
And who celestial wisdom makes  
His first, his only choice :  
For she hath treasures, greater far  
Than east and west unfold ;  
More precious are her bright rewards  
Than all their stores of gold.

She guides the young with innocence,  
In pleasure's path to tread :  
A crown of glory she bestows  
Upon the hoary head :  
And as her holy labors rise,  
So her rewards increase ;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her paths are peace.



HYMNS FOR THE TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

241. *Believers strengthened in serving God.*  
(Prov. ii. 8.)

S. M. ST. MICHAEL. [6]

YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,  
Down from the willows take;  
Loud to the praise of love divine  
Bid ev'ry string awake.

Though in a foreign land,  
We are not far from home!  
And nearer to our house above  
We ev'ry moment come.

When we in darkness walk,  
Nor feel the heav'nly flame,  
'Tis then that we should trust our God,  
And rest upon his name.

How blest the man, O God,  
Who stays himself on thee!  
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,  
Shall thy salvation see.

242. *Christians persevering to the end.*  
(Prov. iii. 25, 26.)

P. M. ST. JOHN. [75]

OFT in danger, oft in wo,  
Onward, Christians, onward go;  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
March in heav'nly armour clad;  
Fight, nor think the battle long,  
Soon shall vict'ry wake your song.

Let not sorrow dim your eye;  
Soon shall ev'ry tear be dry;  
Let not fear your course impede;  
Great your strength, if great your need.

Onward, then, to glory move;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove;  
Though oppos'd by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go!

243. *Perseverance and Triumph of the Saints.*  
(Phil. i. 3—11.)

P. M. ST. BRELADE. [59]

O LORD, on whom my hopes depend  
To keep me faithful to the end;  
I trust thy truth, and love, and power,  
To save me to the latest hour;  
And, when I lay this body down,  
To give me an immortal crown.

Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath heard,  
What Christ hath for his saints prepar'd:  
Strengthen'd by him through all the fight,  
And conqu'ring all things through his might,  
They tread the world beneath their feet,  
And gladly die their Lord to meet.

244. *Seeking God's Help to Persevere.* (Collect.)

P. M. ST. GILES. [60]

O GRANT me, Lord, myself to see;  
Against myself to watch and pray;  
How weak am I, when left by thee;  
How frail, how apt to fall away!  
If but a moment thou withdraw,  
That moment sees me break thy law.

Saviour, the sinner's only trust,  
To thee, with trembling hope I call;  
O raise the feeble from the dust,  
And let me never, never fall:  
Let not thy grace be given in vain,  
Nor let me turn to sin again.

The pure and watchful mind bestow,  
That trembles at the thought of sin;  
Let me thy full salvation know,  
O thou who didst the work begin;  
Preserve me, lest I go astray,  
And prove at length a castaway.

## HYMNS FOR THE TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

245. *Choosing the Way of Life.* (Prov. xi. xii.)

P. M. ST. SEBASTIAN. [63]

LO! where the words of wisdom shine,  
Recorded in the book divine,  
Our life, or death, to shew ;  
The heav'nly path, the downward road,  
Where holy duty leads to God,  
Or sin to endless wo.

Oh may it be our wisdom here  
To serve the Lord with filial fear,  
And holy gratitude ;  
Our heav'nly calling to display,  
By shunning still the evil way,  
And walking in the good.

The watchful mind, the prudent heart,  
From sin and folly to depart,  
To each, O Lord, be given :  
Teach us the way of life to know,  
That we may walk with thee below,  
And see thy face in heaven.

246. *For preventing Grace.* (Collect.)

C. M. BURFORD. [12]

O LORD, thy suppliant people see,  
And own our humble claim,  
Who bring our ev'ry want to thee,  
And plead the Saviour's name.

But since a vain, rebellious will  
May turn our hearts astray,  
In mercy, Lord, refuse the ill  
For which we blindly pray.

Teach us to know, and choose the good ;  
All else to fear and flee ;  
Help us to trust the Saviour's blood,  
And cast our care on thee.

Thus, while we say " Thy will be done,"  
And breathe the fervent prayer,  
O guide us to thy gracious throne,  
To find acceptance there.

247. *Serving God in our Worldly Duties.*  
(Matt. xxii. 21.)

L. M. ROCKINGHAM. [46]

THEE we adore, Almighty Lord !  
Vouchsafe our humble praise to hear ;  
O give us grace to love thy word,  
And keep thy law with holy fear.

So may thy peace our steps attend  
Through all the duties of the day ;  
Thy grace our strength, thy praise our end,  
In all we think, or do, or say.

To ev'ry law ordain'd by thee  
Our willing homage, Lord, be seen ;  
Faithful to all the powers that be ;  
Loyal and firm to serve our Queen.

Plac'd on the earth, yet born for heaven,  
And taught to seek our treasure there ;  
Let all our hearts to thee be given,  
And all our lives thy praise declare.

248. *The Christian's Hope.* (Phil. iii. 20, 21.)

C. M. ST. JAMES. [23]

LORD, may we feel no anxious care  
Whether we die or live ;  
'Tis ours to love and serve thee here,  
And thou the strength wilt give.

Come, Lord, when grace hath made us meet  
Thy blessed face to see ;  
For, if thy work on earth be sweet,  
What must thy glory be !

Then we shall end our sad complaints,  
Our weary, sinful days ;  
And join with those triumphant saints,  
Who sing Jehovah's praise.

Our knowledge of that life is small  
The eye of faith is dim ;  
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,  
And we shall be with him.



HYMNS FOR THE TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

249. *The Blessings of Uprightness.*  
(Prov. xiv. 2.)

S. M. LUDLOW. [3]

BLEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see their God;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs;  
Their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord, who left the sky,  
Our life and peace to bring,  
And dwelt in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern, and their King;—

Still to the lowly soul  
He doth himself impart;  
And for his dwelling, and his throne,  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek;  
Ours may this blessing be!  
O give the pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for thee!

250. *For Deliverance from all Evil.* (Collect.)

L. M. NORFOLK. [44]

O THOU, to whose all-searching sight  
The darkness shineth as the light;  
Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee;  
O burst its bonds, and set it free.

Wash out its stains; refine its dress;  
Nail my affections to the Cross;  
Hallow each thought; let all within  
Henceforth be undefil'd with sin.

Through all the dangers of my way,  
Give strength sufficient for the day;  
In all my grief thine aid impart,  
To raise my head, and cheer my heart.

O let thy hand support me still,  
And bring me to thy holy hill;  
Where sin, and grief, and pain shall cease,  
And all is calm, and joy, and peace.

251. *Joyful Gratitude for God's Mercies.*  
(Col. i. 12.)

C. M. ST. ANN. [20]

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

Oh how shall words, with equal warmth,  
The gratitude declare  
That glows within my raptur'd heart!  
But thou canst read it there.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ!  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

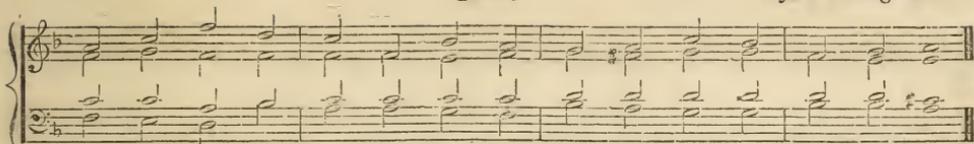
Through ev'ry period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

252. *Improving God's Mercies.* (Col. i. 9—11.)

C. M. D. ST. LUKE. [32]

WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,  
Be my vain wishes still'd;  
And may this consecrated hour  
With better thoughts be fill'd:  
Thy love the power of thought bestow'd;  
To thee my thoughts would soar;  
Thy mercy o'er my life hath flow'd;  
That mercy I adore.

In each event of life, how clear  
Thy ruling hand I see!  
Each blessing to my soul more dear,  
Because bestow'd by thee.  
In ev'ry joy that crowns my days;  
In ev'ry pain I bear;  
My heart shall find delight in praise,  
Or seek relief in prayer.



## HYMNS FOR THE TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

253. *Daily Consecration to God.* (Collect.)

L. M.      UNDERSHAFT.      [15]

FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,  
My daily labor to renew;  
Thee, only thee, resolv'd to know,  
In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task thy wisdom hath assign'd,  
O let me cheerfully fulfil;  
In all my works thy presence find;  
And gladly do thy holy will.

Oh may I bear thine easy yoke;  
With patience watch, with fervor pray;  
And still to things eternal look,  
Through all the duties of the day.

Whate'er thy bounteous hand hath given,  
To thee, O God, I would employ;  
And, looking for my rest in heaven,  
Serve thee on earth with holy joy.

254. *Christ the Prophet that should come.*  
(John vi. 14.)

C. M.      ST. MAGNUS.      [24]

THOU art the Way! by thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

Thou art the Truth! thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst instruct the mind,  
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life! the empty tomb  
Proclaims thy conqu'ring arm;  
And those who put their trust in thee,  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Jesus, the Way, the Truth, the Life!  
To us that wisdom give,  
By thee to seek the Father's face,  
In thee alone to live,

255. *Christ our Righteousness.* (Jer. xxiii. 6.)

L. M.      EISENACH.      [39]

PRAISE to the Lord, who left the sky,  
Where Thrones and Powers his word obey;  
And laid his awful glory by,  
To dwell with us a mortal clay.

With us he bore the Tempter's strife,  
And all the wo that sin hath wrought;  
Yet brightly through his spotless life,  
Display'd the sacred truths he taught.

A friend and brother's name he gave  
To those he suffer'd to redeem;  
He rose to glory from the grave,  
As we shall rise to reign with him.

The Holy Spirit leads us on,  
Where He our great example trod;  
And, through his righteousness alone,  
We come with humble faith to God.

256. *Depending in all things upon God.*  
(Prov. xvi. 1—3.)

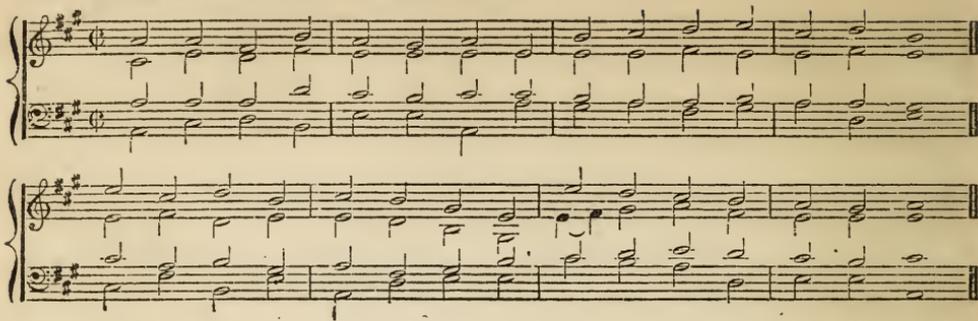
C. M.      CARLISLE.      [13]

FATHER, to thee my heart I lift;  
My hope on thee depends;  
For ev'ry good and perfect gift  
From thee alone descends.

Wisdom and mercy, grace and might,  
O Lord, are thine alone;  
Nor can we come before thy sight,  
But only through thy Son.

Thou all our works in us hast wrought;  
Our good is all divine;  
The praise of ev'ry virtuous thought,  
And righteous word, is thine.

From thee, through Jesus, we receive  
The power on thee to call:  
In thee we are, by thee we live;  
Thou, Lord, art all in all.



HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.\*

MORNING.

257. *Holy Resolution and Gratitude.*

L. M. MORNING HYMN. [43]

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

Redeem thy mispent moments past,  
And live this day as if thy last;  
Thy talents to improve take care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

Glory to God, who safe has kept,  
And has refresh'd me while I slept;  
Grant, Lord, that when from death I wake,  
I may of endless life partake.

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

258. *For God's assisting Grace.*

P. M. LAMBETH NEW. [92]

LORD, again we meet before thee,  
Spar'd to see another day;  
Help us, humbly we implore thee,  
Worthily to praise and pray:  
Worldly cares and thoughts dispelling,  
In our hearts thy Spirit dwelling,  
Teach us rightly to adore thee,  
Learn thy will, and keep thy way.

Hear, O Lord, our full confession,  
When to thee we lift our cry;  
Pardon speak for each transgression;  
To our suppliant souls draw nigh:  
Thy pure word our hearts directing;  
Thy good grace our steps protecting,  
Through the Saviour's intercession,  
All we need, O Lord, supply. Amen.

EVENING.

259. *Adoration for continual Blessings.*

L. M. EISENACH. [39]

MY God, how endless is thy love!  
Thy gifts are ev'ning new;  
And morning mercies from above  
Gently descend, like early dew.

Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,  
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours!  
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my feeble powers.

We yield those powers to thy command;  
To thee we consecrate our days;  
Perpetual blessings from thy hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

260. *Confiding in God's gracious Care.*

L. M. EVENING HYMN. [40]

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

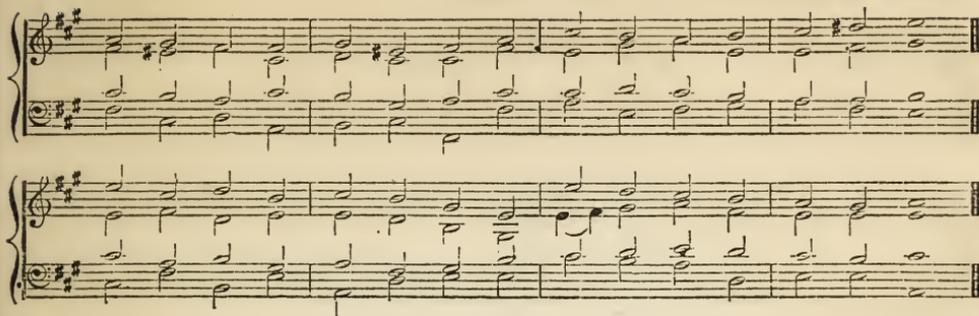
Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,  
The ill which I this day have done;  
That with the world, myself, and thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
With joy behold the judgment-day.

Lord, let my soul for ever share  
The bliss of thy paternal care:  
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,  
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

\* For Reference to Psalms and additional Hymns for particular Occasions, see the Index of Subjects.



## HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

## THE LORD'S DAY.

261. *Improvement of the Sabbath.*

P. M. EVENSONG. [100]

AGAIN returns the day of holy rest,  
Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest ;  
When, like his own, he bade our labors cease,  
And all be piety, and all be peace.

Let us devote this consecrated day,  
To learn his will, and all we learn obey ;  
In pure religion's hallow'd duties share,  
And bend in penitence, and join in prayer.

So shall the God of mercy pleas'd receive  
The noblest tribute man has power to give :  
So shall he hear, while fervently we raise  
Our choral harmony in hymns of praise.

Father of heaven ! in whom our hopes confid,  
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide ;  
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,  
Glory supreme be thine, till time shall end.

262. *Exhortation to worship God.*

S. M. D. TOTTENHAM. [8]

COME, sound his praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing ;  
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,  
The universal King.  
He form'd the deeps unknown,  
He gave the seas their bound ;  
The wat'ry worlds are his alone,  
And all the solid ground.

Come, worship at his throne ;  
Come, bow before the Lord ;  
We are his work, and not our own ;  
He form'd us by his word.  
To-day attend his voice,  
Nor dare provoke his rod ;  
Come as the people of his choice,  
And seek your gracious God.

## THE LORD'S DAY.

263. *Seeking a Blessing in God's House.*

P. M. CEPHAS. [79]

IN thine own appointed way,  
On thy holy Sabbath-day,  
Lord, within thy house we meet,  
Pleading at thy mercy-seat :  
Thou wilt own our humble claim,  
For we plead the Saviour's name.

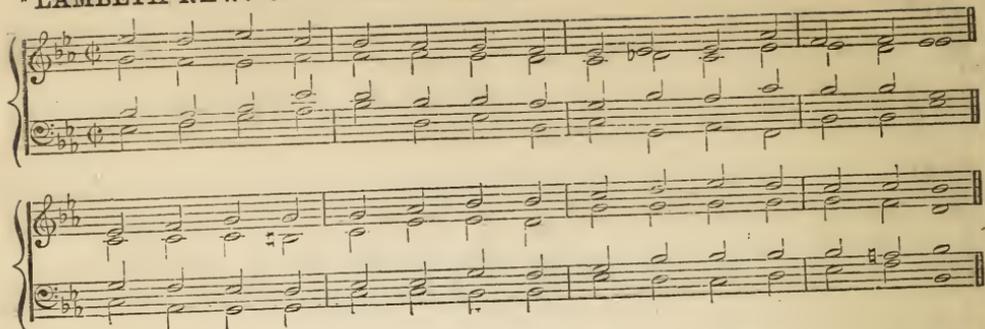
He hath pour'd his precious blood ;  
He hath made our peace with God ;  
He hath overcome the grave ;  
Ours the souls he came to save :  
In his name we now appear ;  
Lord, through him receive our prayer.

Needful grace to all afford ;  
Bless the message of thy word ;  
Let the Holy Ghost impart  
Light and peace to ev'ry heart :  
Heal the sick, the captive free ;  
Let us all rejoice in thee.

264. *The Sabbath a Foretaste of Heaven.*

L. M. ST. URSULA. [49]

LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,  
In this thy house, on this thy day ;  
And may our grateful songs arise,  
A pure, accepted sacrifice.  
Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;  
But there's a nobler rest above :  
Oh may our souls that rest attain,  
For ever safe from sin and pain !  
In that blest kingdom we shall be  
From ev'ry mortal trouble free ;  
No sighs shall mingle with the song,  
Which there resounds from ev'ry tongue.  
No vexing thoughts, no raging foes,  
No cares shall break the blest repose :  
No setting sun, no waning moon,  
But cloudless, calm, eternal noon.



HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

BAPTISM.

265. *Christ's faithful Soldier and Servant.*

C. M. SALISBURY. [27]

IN token that thou shalt not fear  
 Christ crucified to own,  
 We print the Cross upon thy brow,  
 And mark thee his alone.  
 Oh may the Holy Ghost with power  
 Thy heav'nly birth attest;  
 And when the Lord shall own his saints,  
 Then be thy name confest.  
 Fearless, and faithful to the end,  
 Tread all temptation down;  
 And, call'd on earth to bear his Cross,  
 Hereafter share his crown.

BEFORE CONFIRMATION.

266. *For those preparing for Confirmation.*

L. M. KENT. [41]

LOOK down, O Lord, and on our youth  
 Bestow the gift of heav'nly grace;  
 And let the seed of sacred truth  
 Find in each heart a fruitful place.  
 Soon to appear before thy sight,  
 Their vow and promise to renew,  
 Prepare them for the solemn rite;  
 Bid each his heart and life review.  
 The cross that mark'd their infant brow,  
 May it a faithful emblem prove  
 That they shall keep that sacred vow,  
 And walk as children of thy love.  
 Thy sons and daughters may they be,  
 Confirm'd and strengthen'd by thy grace;  
 And, safe through life preserv'd by thee,  
 In heaven behold thee face to face.

AT CONFIRMATION.

267. *The Holy Resolve.*

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

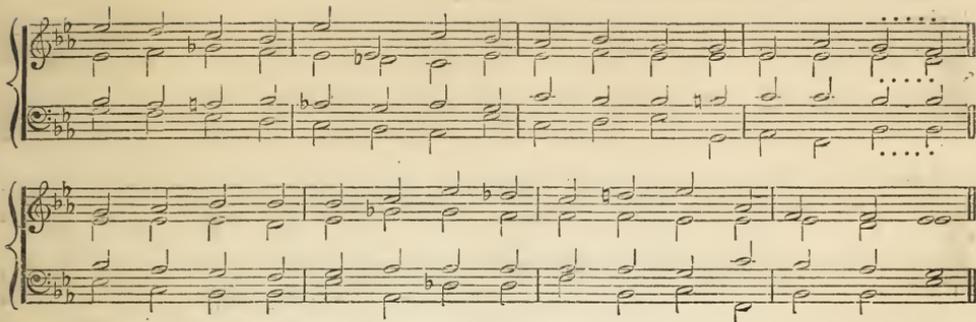
WHILE others strive and hope in vain,  
 Bound to the world, and slaves to sin,  
 A nobler toil may I sustain;  
 A heav'nly crown and treasure win.  
 May I resolve with all my heart,  
 With all my powers, to serve the Lord,  
 Nor ever from his law depart,  
 Whose service is a rich reward.  
 Be this the purpose of my soul,  
 My solemn, fixt, determin'd choice,  
 To yield to his supreme control,  
 And in his kind commands rejoice.  
 Oh may I never faint, and tire;  
 Nor wand'ring, leave his sacred ways;  
 Great God! accept my heart's desire,  
 And let my life declare thy praise.

AFTER CONFIRMATION.

268. *Joy in the full Admission to Christian Privileges.*

L. M. ANGELS. [35]

OH happy day that fixt my choice  
 On thee, my Saviour, and my God;  
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
 And tell its raptures all abroad.  
 Oh happy bond that seals my vows  
 To him who merits all my love!  
 I'll praise him in his sacred house,  
 And gladly to his altar move.  
 Now with his saints I choose my part;  
 With them I come a welcome guest;  
 Here rest, my once divided heart;  
 In him, thy blissful portion, rest.  
 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
 That vow renew'd shall daily hear;  
 Till call'd at last from all below,  
 I bless in death a bond so dear.



## HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

## THE LORD'S SUPPER.

269. *Commemorating Christ's Death.*  
P. M. MORTLAKE. [83]

LAMB of God, whose dying love  
Thus thy saints recall to mind,  
Hear us, bless us from above;  
Let us all thy mercy find:  
Let thy blood, by faith applied,  
Ev'ry sinner's pardon seal;  
All in thee be justified;  
Ev'ry soul thy comfort feel!  
By thine agony of pain;  
By thy precious blood we pray;  
Cleanse our hearts from ev'ry stain;  
Take our load of guilt away:  
Burst our bonds and set us free;  
Bid our fear and sorrow cease;  
Oh remember Calvary!  
Saviour! bid us go in peace.

270. *Spiritual Food.*  
C. M. DUNDEE. [14]

O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,  
Thy presence may we feel;  
And thus, inspir'd with holy fear,  
Before thine altar kneel.  
Here may thy faithful people know  
The blessings of thy love;  
The streams that through the desert flow,  
The manna from above.  
We come, obedient to thy word,  
To feast on heav'nly food;  
Our meat, the body of the Lord;  
Our drink, his precious blood.  
Thus may we all thy words obey;  
For we, O God, are thine;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renew'd with strength divine.

## THE LORD'S SUPPER.

271. *The Faithful partaking of Christ's Flesh  
and Blood.*

L. M. MELCOMBE. [42]

MY God! and is thy table spread!  
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow!  
Thither be all thy children led,  
And let them now thy goodness know.  
Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes;  
Memorial of his flesh and blood!  
Blest, who with lively faith partakes  
That sacred cup, that heav'nly food.  
In faith and love before thy face,  
With thankful hearts let all attend;  
Nor, when we leave this sacred place,  
The pleasure, nor the profit end.  
That strength and energy afford,  
Which Jesus' blood alone can give;  
That all who thus confess their Lord,  
Henceforth may to thy glory live.

272. *The right Use of the Holy Communion.*

L. M. CANNONS. [38]

THUS we confess the Saviour's love,  
His last command we thus obey,  
Who came in mercy from above,  
And died to take our guilt away.  
O come; with lively faith partake  
This blessed cup, this hallow'd bread;  
His body, broken for our sake;  
His precious blood, for sinners shed.  
With holy joy that love adore,  
Which sav'd us from eternal pain;  
How deep the wo for us he bore!  
How vast the bliss through him we gain!  
And did he pay the costly price  
Our captive spirits to redeem?  
Henceforth, a living sacrifice,  
Oh, let us yield ourselves to him!



HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

EMBER-WEEKS AND ORDINATION.

273. *The Minister's Strength, Office, and Reward.*

L. M. EISENACH. [39]

POUR down thy Spirit from on high ;  
Lord, thine appointed servants bless ;  
Thy promis'd power to each supply,  
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.

Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,  
Firmness and meekness servants above,  
To bear thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom thou dost love :

To watch, and pray, and never faint ;  
By day and night their guard to keep ;  
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
Protect thy lambs, and feed thy sheep.

And, when their work is finish'd here,  
Let them in hope their charge resign ;  
Before the throne with joy appear,  
And there with endless glory shine.

274. *The Minister's Vows and Responsibility.*

C. M. D. ST. MATTHEW. [33]

AND now the solemn rite is past,  
And these are set apart,  
To serve the Lord from first to last  
With undivided heart :  
And they a solemn pledge have given,  
Which God and man have heard,  
To learn and speak the truth of heaven,  
In action, and in word.

O thou, who in thy holy place  
Hast set thine Orders three,  
Grant these, thy chosen servants, grace  
To win "a good degree ;"  
That so replenish'd from above,  
And in their office tried,  
Thou may'st be honor'd, and in love  
Thy Church be edified.

MISSIONS.

275. *Call to the Gentiles.*

C. M. ST. GEORGE. [22]

SING to the Lord in joyful strains ;  
His glorious praise resound,  
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,  
And fill the isles around.

O City of the Lord, begin  
The universal song ;  
And let the distant tribes of earth  
The cheerful notes prolong.

Let the rude wilderness afar  
Lift up its lonely voice ;  
Behold the Day-spring from on high,  
And in its light rejoice.

Let ev'ry land, and tribe, and tongue,  
Jehovah's glory raise ;  
Till all the earth with one accord  
Unite to sing his praise.

276. *The Spread of the Gospel.*

P. M. BENEDICTION. [86]

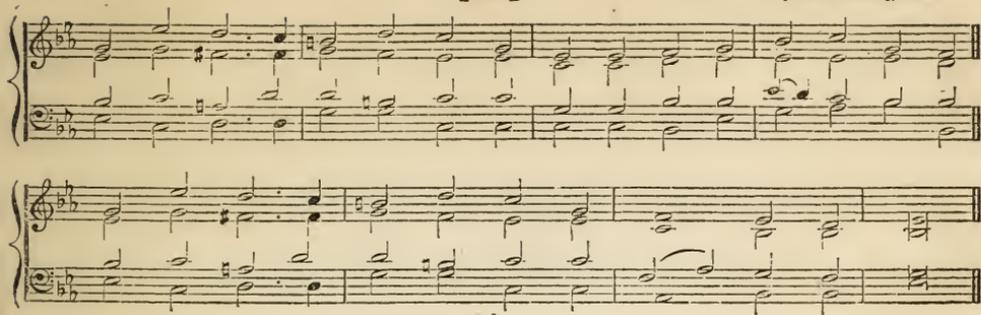
O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,  
Look, my soul, with hope and praise ;  
See, the promis'd day is breaking,  
Bright from heaven with truth and grace.

Day of glory,  
Dawn, and shine on all our race !  
Let the Indian, let the Negro,  
Let the rude Barbarian see

That divine and free redemption  
Once achiev'd on Calvary :

Let the nations  
Gladly to the Saviour flee.  
Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel,  
Spread thy conquests ; never cease ;  
May thy lasting wide dominion

Multiply, and still increase :  
Take the kingdoms,  
Lord of glory ! Prince of Peace !



## HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

## SCHOOLS.

277. *The Love of Christ for Children.*

L. M. ARUNDEL. [36]

*Cong.* IN hymns of joy your voices raise  
To sing the great Redeemer's praise ;  
Yet who, but happy saints above,  
Can tell the riches of his love ?

*Chil.* Prais'd be his name ! that love is shed  
In heav'nly blessings on our head ;  
He calls the young to seek his face,  
And bids them know his wondrous grace.

The hungry soul his goodness feeds ;  
His feeble flock he gently leads ;  
Deigns in his arms the young to bear,  
And makes them his peculiar care.

*Cong.* O gracious Saviour, to thy side  
These helpless innocents we guide ;  
Let not their footsteps go astray,  
But make them love thy perfect way.

278. *Children's Praise for God's Condescending Goodness.*

S. M. HIGH CROSS. [1]

THE Lord, whose name is love,  
Will hear an infant's prayer ;  
For though he reigns enthron'd above,  
His grace the lowly share.

From him the gen'rous breast  
With pity learns to glow ;  
And, on the needy and distrest,  
Its bounty to bestow.

His love inspir'd your heart  
To help us in distress ;  
Thanks for the good which you impart,  
But God your gifts must bless.

Then, while our grateful praise  
To him alone is given,  
For you, and all our friends, we'll raise  
Our earnest prayer to heaven.

## SCHOOLS.

279. *Children seeking a Blessing.*

C. M. ST. DAVID. [21]

LORD, no forbidding voice is here  
To keep us from thy feet ;  
But Christian friends invite us near,  
Thy gracious call to meet.

O teach and help us to improve  
The means by mercy given ;  
To fill our hearts with truth and love,  
And lead our steps to heaven.

Though we are feeble, thou, O Lord,  
Wilt keep us with thy might ;  
Though we are dark, thy heav'nly word  
Can fill the mind with light.

O look on those, whose kind concern  
Would lead us to thy rest ;  
And with a blessing, Lord, return  
Their gifts to ev'ry breast.

280. *Children acknowledging their Dependence upon God.*

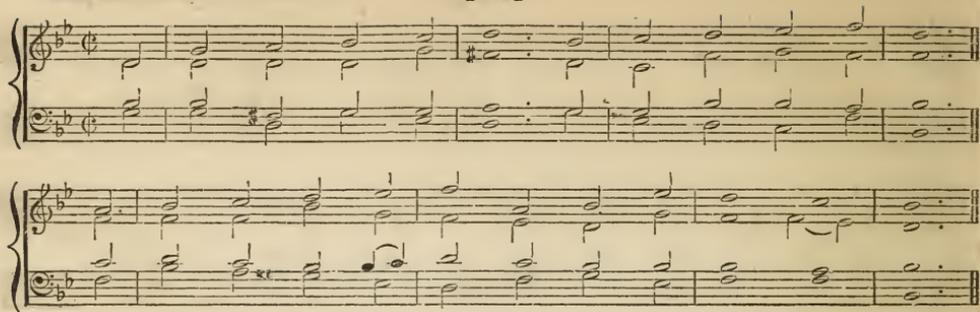
C. M. LONDON NEW. [17]

SEE, Lord, before thy mercy-seat,  
In Christ's prevailing name,  
A band of little children meet,  
Their Father's love to claim.

Our foolish hearts, alas, are slow  
To understand thy way ;  
O teach us, Lord, thy will to know,  
And help us to obey.

Kind are the friends who lead us here,  
To learn thy holy word ;  
But vain is all their hope and care,  
Without thy blessing, Lord.

Fulfil their hopes ; thy grace display  
In ev'ry youthful mind ;  
And, while they guide us in thy way,  
Let them a blessing find.



## HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

## SCHOOLS.

281. *Men Stewards of God's Bounties.*

L. M. D. ST. ALPHEGE. [52]

GREAT God! o'er heaven and earth supreme,  
Whose glories all creation fill,  
Our souls adore thine awful name,  
And humbly wait to do thy will:  
Thy glorious power what tongue can tell!  
What force thy sov'reign word withstand!  
Yet thou dost stoop with men to dwell,  
And give thy blessings through their hand.

'Tis ours to feed these lambs of thine,  
And train their footsteps on to heaven;  
We hail with joy the charge divine,  
And freely give as thou hast given:  
O Fount of love! all-gracious God!  
What can we offer but thine own?  
For we are thine, redeem'd with blood,—  
The precious blood of Christ thy Son.

On these,—on us, thy grace bestow,  
The contrite heart, the lowly mind,  
The love of God in Christ to know,  
The wisdom from above to find:  
Defend us from the power of sin;  
Save us from all self-righteous pride;  
Our sure support, thy peace within;  
Our only plea, that Christ hath died.

282. *Praise from Young and Old.*

P. M. NEW COLUMBIA. [91]

WORSHIP, honor, glory, blessing,  
Lord, we offer to thy name;  
Young and old, thy praise expressing,  
Join their Saviour to proclaim.  
As the saints in heaven adore thee,  
We would bow before thy throne;  
As thine angels serve before thee,  
So on earth thy will be done.

## SCHOOLS.

283. *Children taught their Duty.*

L. M. EISENACH. [39]

*Chil.* O THOU, who from the infant's tongue,  
Wert wont of old to perfect praise,  
Almighty Father, hear the song  
Which we, thy helpless servants, raise.

*Cong.* How blest are they, who, early taught  
To know, and love thy word of truth,  
Far from the sinner's path are brought  
To serve their Maker in their youth.

*Chil.* And blest are they, whose pious care  
Forbids the youthful foot to stray;  
Unfolds the Book of Truth, and there  
To life eternal points the way.

*Whole Cong.* Accept our praise, O Lord, and still  
Let streams of heav'nly goodness flow;  
That all the earth may learn thy will,  
And babes thy power and glory shew.

284. *Children praising God.*

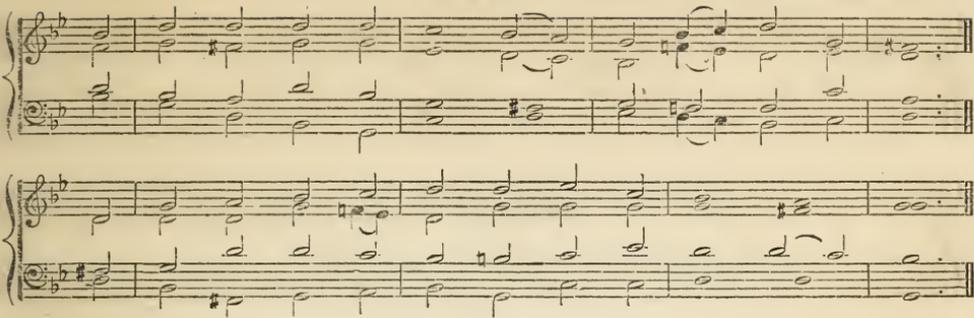
P. M. ST. SALVADOR. [98]

ALMIGHTY Lord, with joy to thee  
Our infant voices rise;  
Accept, O God, our feeble praise,  
And humble sacrifice.

*Chorus.* Glory, honor, praise, and power,  
Be unto the Lamb for ever:  
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;  
Hallelujah! praise ye the Lord.

We glorify, we bless thy name,  
For all thy mercies given;  
But most for Jesus Christ, who died,  
To raise our souls to heaven. Glory, honor, &c.

O bless the Lord, our gracious God,  
Whose mercies thus we prove;  
Who bids the infant tongue proclaim  
The wonders of his love. Glory, honor, &c.



## HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

## FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.

285. *For God's Blessing on brotherly Union.*

L. M. UNDERSHAFT. [51]

OUR souls shall magnify the Lord;  
 In him our spirits shall rejoice;  
 Assembled here with glad accord,  
 We'll praise him with our heart and voice.

The poor are his peculiar care;  
 To them his promises are sure;  
 His gifts the poor in spirit share:  
 Oh may we thus be always poor!

God of our hope, to thee we bow;  
 Thou art our refuge in distress;  
 The husband of the widow thou;  
 The father of the fatherless.

May we the Christian law fulfil,  
 To bear each other's burden here;  
 And thus unite to do thy will,  
 With perfect love, and holy fear.

## CHARITY.

286. *Motives to Charity.*

S. M. D. TOTTENHAM. [8]

MY Maker and my King!  
 What thanks to thee I owe!  
 Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring,  
 Whence all my blessings flow.  
 The creature of thy hand,  
 On thee alone I live;  
 My God! thy benefits demand  
 More praise than tongue can give.

O ever good and kind!  
 My best affections move;  
 With holy thoughts inspire my mind,  
 And warm my heart to love.  
 To succour those in need,  
 My grateful breast incline:  
 Yet let me never boast the deed  
 For all I give is thine.

## FOR AN ASYLUM.

287. *For a Blessing on Benefactors.*

C. M. GAINSBOROUGH. [15]

FATHER of mercy, hear our prayer  
 For those who do us good;  
 Whose love for us a home prepares,  
 And kindly gives us food.

And while their bounty is our theme,  
 Thy praise, O Lord, we'll sing:  
 They are the kind refreshing stream;  
 But thou th' unfailling spring.

They for the helpless poor provide;  
 Lord, be their love repaid!  
 Our feet to paths of peace they guide;  
 O give them, Lord, thine aid!

For them, whose goodness founded this,  
 A heav'nly home prepare;  
 Receive them to eternal bliss,  
 And may we meet them there!

## FOR AN INFIRMARY.

288. *Helping the Sick and Afflicted.*

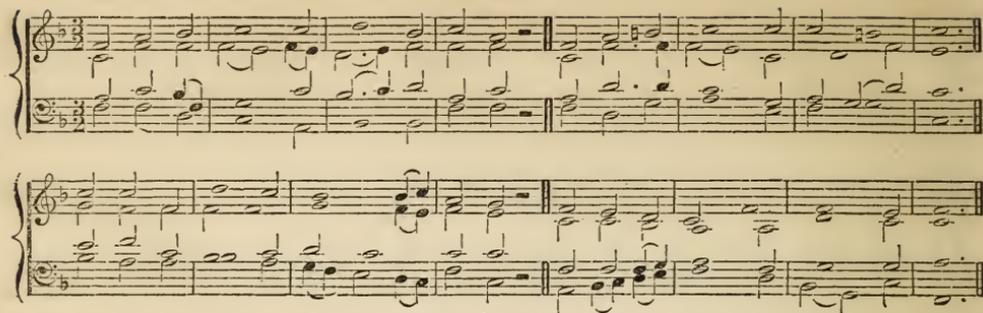
C. M. TALLIS. [28]

O THOU, whose care our footsteps guides;  
 Whose arm is all our stay;  
 Whose goodness for our want provides,  
 And wipes our tears away:

To thee, O Lord, in all distress,  
 For help and peace we flee;  
 O teach us rightly to express  
 Our gratitude to thee.

To beds of pain, and scenes of wo,  
 Thy bounty we will bear;  
 And sympathy, and help bestow,  
 To soothe the suff'ers there.

Freely to us thy love imparts  
 The gifts we could not claim:  
 Then, Lord, incline our thankful hearts  
 To own a brother's name.



## HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

## THE NEW YEAR.

289. *Fleeting Time a Motive to holy Preparation.*

C. M. WINCHESTER OLD. [29]

REMARK, my soul, the narrow bounds  
Of each revolving year ;  
How soon the weeks complete their rounds ;  
How short the months appear !

So fast eternity comes on,  
And that important day,  
When God what mortal man hath done  
In judgment will survey.

Awaken, Lord, my thoughtless heart,  
Its great concern to see ;  
That I may choose the better part,  
And wholly live to thee.

So shall the course of ev'ry year  
With peace and hope be blest ;  
Or this my willing soul shall bear  
To everlasting rest.

290. *Warning to the Unfruitful.*

C. M. SALISBURY. [27]

SEE in the vineyard of the Lord  
A barren fig-tree stand ;  
No fruit it yields, no blossom bears,  
Though planted by his hand.

Yet Mercy asks a short delay ;  
"O grant another year !  
Then, if the tiller's care be vain,  
No more the fig-tree spare."

The truth is ours ! his gracious help  
The Spirit long hath given ;  
And strength, and light, and grace supplied ;  
But where our fruit for heaven !

O Lord, let Mercy's plea prevail ;  
Still let thy grace be found ;  
Henceforth to thee may all our lives  
With holy fruits abound !

## THE END OF THE YEAR.

291. *The Shortness and Uncertainty of Life.*

P. M. JERSEY. [74]

WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun  
Roll'd along the former year,  
Many souls their race have run,  
Never more to meet us here.

Fixt in their eternal state,  
They are gone from all below ;  
We a little longer wait,  
But how little, none can know.

Oh how fast our fleeting days  
Bear us down life's rapid stream !  
Lord, to heaven our wishes raise :  
All on earth is but a dream.

Guide the young, and warn the old,  
Bless us with the Saviour's love ;  
So, when life's short tale is told,  
We shall dwell with thee above.

292. *On the Improvement of Time.*

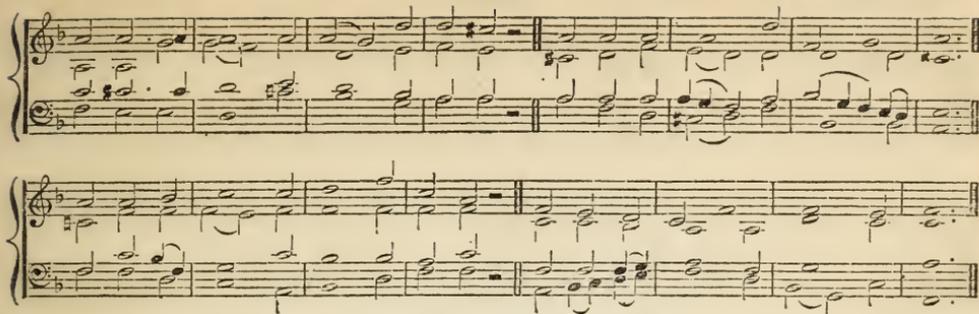
C. M. BEDFORD. [11]

AND now, my soul, another year  
Of this short life is past :  
I cannot long continue here,  
And this may be my last.

Awake, my soul, with solemn care  
Thy true condition learn ;  
What are thy hopes, how sure, how fair ;  
And what thy chief concern.

With better thoughts the year begin ;  
Raise all thy hopes to heaven ;  
And strive, and pray, that all thy sin,  
Through Christ may be forgiven.

Devoutly yield thyself to God,  
And on his grace depend ;  
With zeal pursue the heav'nly road,  
Nor doubt a happy end.



## HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

293. THE BUILDING OF CHURCHES.  
*For God's Blessing in the Sanctuary.*

L. M. ST. MARK. [48]

THIS stone to thee in faith we lay ;  
To thee this temple, Lord, we build ;  
Thy power and goodness here display,  
And be it with thy presence fill'd.

Here, when thy people seek thy face,  
And dying sinners pray to live,  
Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place ;  
And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive !

Here, when thy messengers proclaim  
The blessed gospel of thy Son,  
Still, by the power of his great name,  
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

Thy glory never hence depart ;  
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone ;  
Thy kingdom come to ev'ry heart ;  
In ev'ry bosom fix thy throne !

## THE CONSECRATION OF CHURCHES.

294. *Sion's promised Glory a Motive to joyful  
Worship.*

C. M. YORK. [34]

BEHOLD the mountain of the Lord  
In latter days shall rise,  
Exalted high above the hills,  
And draw the wond'ring eyes.

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 !"

The light that shines from Sion's hill  
Shall lighten ev'ry land :  
The king who reigns in Sion's towers  
Shall all the world command.

Then come, ye favor'd of the Lord,  
To worship at his shrine ;  
And, humbly walking in his light,  
With holy beauty shine.

295. THANKSGIVING.  
*Gratitude for national Mercies.*

P. M. DEERHURST. [90]

LORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,  
Hear us from thy bright abode ;  
While our hearts, with deep devotion,  
Own their great and gracious God :  
Now with joy we come before thee ;  
Countless have thy mercies been ;  
Lord of life, and strength, and glory,  
Guard thy Church, and guide our Queen.

Thee, with humble adoration,  
Lord, we praise for mercies past ;  
Strength of this most favor'd nation !  
May thy mercies ever last :  
May our sons appear before thee ;  
In thy Church thy love be seen ;  
Lord of life, and light, and glory,  
Bless thy people,—bless our Queen.

296. *Thanksgiving for Harvest.*

P. M. ST. JOHN. [75]

PRAISE to God, immortal praise  
For the love that crowns our days !  
Bounteous source of ev'ry joy,  
Let thy praise our tongues employ !  
For the blessings of the field ;  
For the stores the gardens yield ;  
For the joy which harvests bring ;  
Grateful praises now we sing.

Clouds that drop refreshing dews ;  
Suns that genial heat diffuse ;  
Flocks that whiten all the plain ;  
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain :  
All that Spring, with bounteous hand,  
Scatters o'er the smiling land ;  
All that lib'ral Autumn pours  
From her overflowing stores :

These, great God, to thee we owe ;  
Source, whence all our blessings flow ;  
And for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows, and solemn praise.



## HYMNS FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

## FAST.

297. *The Prayer of the Righteous powerful.*

C. M. D. OLD 81ST. [31]

WHEN Abraham, full of holy fear,  
 Before Jehovah stood ;  
 And with an humble, fervent prayer,  
 For guilty Sodom sued ;  
 With what success, what wondrous grace,  
 Was his petition crown'd !  
 The Lord would spare, if in the place  
 Ten righteous men were found.

And could a man have power on high,  
 A boon so vast to gain ?  
 Great God ! and shall a nation cry,  
 And plead with thee in vain ?  
 Still we are thine, thy name we bear,  
 Here yet is thine abode ;  
 Long hast thou made our land thy care ;  
 Forsake us not, O God !

## FUNERALS.

298. *Reflections on Mortality.*

C. M. WINDSOR. [30]

BENEATH our feet and o'er our head  
 Is equal warning given ;  
 Beneath us lie the countless dead,  
 Above us is the heaven.

Their names are graven on the stone,  
 Their bones are in the clay ;  
 And ere another day is gone,  
 Ourselves may be as they.

Turn, mortal, turn ! thy danger know ;  
 Where'er thy foot can tread,  
 The earth rings hollow from below,  
 And warns thee of her dead.

Turn, Christian, turn ! thy soul apply  
 To truths divinely given ;  
 The bones that underneath thee lie,  
 Shall live for hell or heav'n.

## FUNERALS.

299. *"Sure and certain Hope of the Resurrection."*

C. M. ST. MARY. [25]

WHY should we dread our mortal doom,  
 That turns us back to clay ;  
 And tremble at the awful tomb ;  
 And shudder at decay ?

A sure and certain hope is ours,  
 Which we through Christ obtain :  
 Cloth'd with immortal life and powers,  
 Our dust shall rise again :—

Rise, when the trump of God shall sound,  
 And death yield up his prey ;  
 But where, my soul, shall I be found  
 In that tremendous day !

Now, while I feel this mortal strife,  
 Oh be my sins forgiven !  
 Then death shall prove the gate of life ;  
 The grave my road to heaven.

300. *On the Death of a Minister.*

L. M. SPIRES. [50]

THE Pastor's voice we lov'd to hear,  
 But often heard, alas, in vain,  
 In hallow'd words of praise and prayer,  
 Will never bless our ear again !

Oh let us dwell with solemn thought  
 On all the words of truth he gave ;  
 The lesson to the heart is brought,  
 When sorrow muses o'er the grave.

O Saviour, from thy holy hill  
 Regard our wants, and hear our cry :  
 Thou art our Guide and Shepherd still,  
 Though earthly Pastors fall and die.

When thou didst bid thy flock farewell,  
 Thy love could make their sorrows cease ;  
 The Spirit came with them to dwell ;  
 The messenger of truth and peace.

The image shows two systems of musical notation. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first system contains two measures of music, and the second system also contains two measures. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines.

## SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS.

## DISMISSIONS.

## 301.

P. M. MIRIAM. [87]  
 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,  
 Trav'ling through this wilderness.  
 Thanks we give, and adoration,  
 For the gospel's joyful sound ;  
 May the fruits of thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound :  
 May thy presence  
 With us evermore be found.

## 302.

P. M. DEERHURST. [90]  
 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
 And the Father's boundless love,  
 With the Holy Spirit's favor,  
 Rest upon us from above.  
 Thus may we abide in union  
 With each other, and the Lord ;  
 And possess, in sweet communion,  
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

## 303.

P. M. ST. HELIER. [104]  
 GLORY to God ! with joyful adoration  
 Sing praises, sing praises ; his power proclaim :  
 Praise we the Lord, the strength of our salvation ;  
 And, worshipping before him, adore his name.  
 Praise him for mercies ; blessings ever flowing ;  
 His love, which redeemed us from death, make  
 known ;  
 Praise him in life, with holy rapture glowing ;  
 Then worship him with angels before his throne.

304. *The Advent.* (St. Matt. iii. 3.)

L. M. NORFOLK. [44]  
 ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
 Proclaims Messiah to be nigh :  
 Awake ! and hearken, for He brings  
 Glad tidings from the King of kings.  
 Now cleansed be every breast from sin ;  
 Make straight the way for God within ;  
 Prepare we in our hearts a home  
 To which the Mighty Guest may come.  
 For Thou art our salvation, Lord,  
 Our Guardian, and our great Reward :  
 O dwell with us through life's brief day,  
 And guide us on our heav'nward way.

305. *Christmas.* (St. Luke ii. 10.)

P. M. MIRIAM. [87]  
 ANGELS, from the realms of glory,  
 Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;  
 Ye, who sang creation's story,  
 Now rejoice at Jesus' birth.  
 Come and worship,  
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.  
 Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
 Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
 God with man is now residing,  
 Yonder shines the heav'nly light !  
 Come and worship,  
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.  
 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,  
 Doom'd for guilt to endless pains :  
 Justice now revokes her sentence,  
 Mercy calls you, breaks your chains !  
 Come and worship,  
 Worship Christ, the new-born King.

## SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS.

306. *Septuagesima.* (Job xxxviii. 7.)

P. M. ST. CREER. [88]

HALLELUJAH! song of gladness, voice of everlasting joy;

Hallelujah! sound the sweetest heard among the choirs on high,

Hymning in God's blissful mansion day and night incessantly!

Hallelujah! Church victorious, thou may'st lift the joyful strain!

Hallelujah! songs of triumph well befit the ransom'd train;

Faint and feeble are our praises, while in exile we remain.

Hallelujah! songs of gladness suit not now our souls forlorn;

Hallelujah! sounds of sadness midst our joyous strains are borne;

For, in this dark world of sorrow, we with tears our sins must mourn.

Praises with our tears uniting, hear us, blessed Trinity;

Bring us to Thy blissful presence, there Thy glory, Lord, to see,

That to Thee our hallelujah may arise triumphantly.

307. *Lent.* (Isaiah liii. 4.)

P. M. [76]

WHEN our heads are bow'd with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
Jesu, Son of David, hear!Thou our mortal flesh hast worn,  
Thou our pain and grief hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear;  
Jesu, Son of David, hear!Thou hast bow'd the dying head,  
Thou the blood of Life hast shed,  
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;  
Jesu, Son of David, hear!When the heart is sad within,  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
Jesu, Son of David, hear!Thou our shame, our grief hast known;  
Though the sins were not Thine own,  
Thou hast deign'd their load to bear,—  
Jesu, Son of David, hear!308. *Sunday next before Easter.*  
(St. Matt. xxi. 9.)

L. M. MELCOMBE. [42]

RIDE on! ride on in majesty!

Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;

O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road  
With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp, ride on to die;

O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin

O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

The last and fiercest strife is nigh:

The Father on His sapphire throne

Awaits His own anointed Son.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!

In lowly pomp, ride on to die;

Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,

Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

309. *Easter Day.* (St. Matt. xxviii. 6.)

P. M. ST. FRANCIS. [89]

JESUS lives! no longer now

Can thy terrors, Death, appal us;

Jesus lives! by this we know

Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us. Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death

But the gate of life immortal;

This shall calm our failing breath,

When we pass its gloomy portal. Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! our hearts know well

Nought from us His love shall sever;

Life nor death, nor powers of hell,

Tear us from His keeping ever. Hallelujah!

Jesus lives! for us He died:

Then alone to Jesus living,

Pure in heart may we abide,

Glory to our Saviour giving. Hallelujah! Amen.

## SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS.

311. *The Ascension.* (Heb. iv. 14, 15.)

L. M. BREMEN. [37]

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of God not made with hands,  
In human flesh the Lord of grace  
Pleads ever for our sinful race.

He who for men their surety stood,  
And pour'd on earth His precious blood,  
Our Saviour still, in heaven above,  
Pursues His mighty work of love.

Jesus, who suffer'd here below,  
Feels sympathy with human woe,  
And still remembers, in the skies,  
His tears, His prayers, His agonies.

In every pang that rends the heart  
The Man of sorrows had a part:  
Touch'd with the feeling of our grief,  
He to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness, therefore, at the throne  
Let us make all our sorrows known,  
And ask the aid of heav'nly power  
To help us in the trying hour.

11. *Praise to the Trinity.* (Rev. iv. 8.)

P. M. TRINITY HYMN. [102]

HOLY, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee!  
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty;  
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only thou art holy: there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, in purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!  
All thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky,  
and sea:

Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty;  
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity! Amen.

312. *Commemoration of Martyrs.*  
(Rev. vii. 13, 14.)

C. M. MARTYRDOM. [19]

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!  
Whence all their white array?  
How came they to the radiant land  
Of everlasting day?

Lo, these are they from sufferings great  
Who came to realms of light:  
And in the Blood of Christ have wash'd  
Those robes which shine so bright.  
Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And sing the praises of their God  
To heav'nly minstrelsy.

The Lamb, who reigns upon the throne,  
Shall o'er them still preside;  
Feed them with bread of life divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.

'Mid pastures green He'll lead His flock,  
Where living streams appear;  
And God the Lord from every eye  
Shall wipe away each tear.

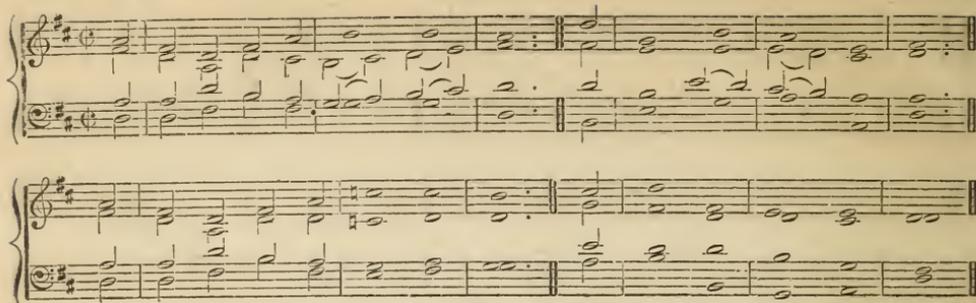
313. *Commemoration of Saints.*  
(Rev. xiv. 13.)

S. M. SOUTHWELL. [7]

FOR Thy blest saint, O Lord,  
Who strove in Thee to live,  
Who follow'd Thee, obey'd, ador'd,  
Our grateful hymn receive.

For Thy blest saint, O Lord,  
Who strove in Thee to die,  
And found in death the full reward  
Of life with Thee on high:

For him Thy Name we bless,  
And humbly pray that we  
May follow those in holiness,  
Who lived and died for Thee.



SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS.

314. *Matrimony.* (St. Matt. xix. 6.)  
C. M. ST. JAMES. [23]

O FATHER, who to Adam's side  
Didst his lost help restore;  
Bless Thou this Bridegroom and this Bride,  
This day, for evermore.  
O Son, the everlasting Spouse,  
At Cana's board a guest;  
This day by Thee these bridal vows  
Be sanctified and blest.  
Spirit of truth and holiness,  
Of sweet and fond accord!  
Make Thou these twain, whom now we bless,  
One spirit in the Lord.  
To Father, Son, eternal Dove,  
All-glorious One in Three;  
Whose nature and whose name is Love,  
All praise and blessing be.

315. *Thanksgiving for Harvest.*  
(St. John iv. 35.)  
C. M. ST. MAGNUS. [24]

FATHER of mercies, God of love,  
Whose gifts all creatures share;  
The rolling seasons as they move  
Proclaim Thy constant care.  
When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain,  
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,  
And sent the early rain.  
The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine,  
The seasons knew Thy call;  
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,  
The summer dews to fall.  
Thy gifts of mercy from above  
Matured the swelling grain;  
Now golden harvest crowns Thy love,  
And plenty fills the plain.  
Oh, ne'er may our forgetful hearts  
O'erlook Thy bounteous care;  
But what our Father's hand imparts  
Still own in praise and prayer.

316. *The Glories of Heaven.* (Rev. xxi. 2.)

P. M. JEWRY. [97; or 96]

JERUSALEM the golden!  
Fair city of the blest!  
The hope of pilgrim Christians!  
The saints' eternal rest!  
Nor eye hath seen thy glories,  
Nor ever tongue declar'd  
What God for them that love Him  
Within thee hath prepar'd.

They stand, those courts of Sion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr-throng:  
In them the King of Glory  
With majesty doth reign,  
By seraph-hosts surrounded,  
And by His ransom'd train.

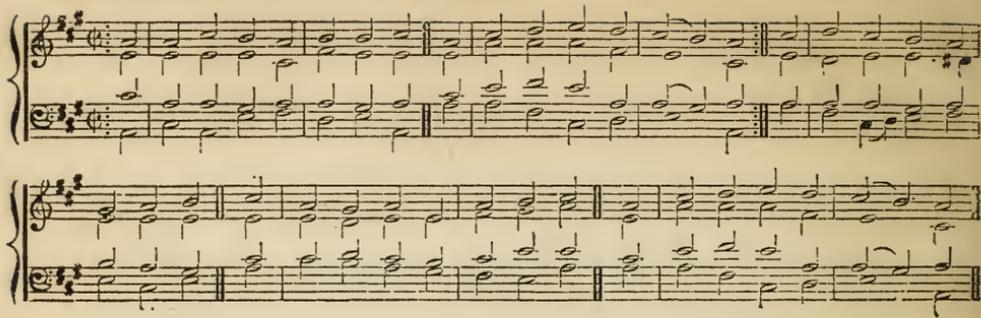
There are the crownèd elders,  
And there, from toil releas'd,  
God's own elect admitted  
To Jesus' marriage feast—  
They who with Him, their Leader,  
Have conquer'd in the fight,  
And now with Him for ever  
Do rest and reign in light.

O happy, blissful city,  
The home of God's elect!  
Abode of life eternal,  
That faithful hearts expect!  
Jesu! in mercy bring us  
Within those walls of peace,  
Where joys remain unfading,  
And tears and sorrows cease.

The image shows a musical score for hymn 98. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature (C) and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first system contains 8 measures, and the second system contains 8 measures. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment.

## SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS.

317. *Christian Submission.*  
(St. Matt. xxvi. 42.) [70]  
P. M. ST. CHRISTOPHER.  
MY God and Father, while I stray  
Far from my home, on life's rough way  
O teach me from my heart to say,  
"Thy will be done!"  
If dark my path, and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
"Thy will be done!"  
Though Thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine:  
I only yield thee what is Thine:  
"Thy will be done!"  
Control my will from day to day;  
Bend it to Thine, and take away  
What makes it now so hard to say  
"Thy will be done!"  
Then when on earth I breathe no more:  
That prayer, oft mix'd with tears before,  
I'll sing upon a happier shore—  
"Thy will be done!" Amen.
318. *Evening.* (Gen. i. 5.) [93]  
P. M. HIGHNAM.  
GOD, who madest earth and heaven,  
Darkness and light;  
Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night;  
May thine angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,  
Holy thoughts from Thee attend us,  
This livelong night.  
Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,  
And, when we die,  
May we in Thy mighty keeping  
All peaceful lie:  
When the last dread call shall wake us,  
Do not Thou, O God, forsake us,  
But to reign in glory take us  
With Thee on high. Amen.
319. *Evening.* (St. Luke xxiv. 29.) [100]  
P. M. EVENSONG.  
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.  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.  
I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.  
I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;  
Where is Death's sting, where, Grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.  
Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.
320. *Evening.* (Isaiah lx. 20.) [49]  
L. M. ST. URSULA.  
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.  
When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast!  
Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.  
Come near and bless us when we wake,  
Ere through the world our way we take;  
Till in the ocean of Thy love  
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.



## DOXOLOGIES.

1.

S. M.

TO Father, Spirit, Son,  
Whom angel hosts adore ;  
Give worship, honor, glory, power,  
Both now and evermore.

2.

C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore ;  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

3.

L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host ;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

4.

7.7.7.7.

HOLY Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One ;  
Glory, as of old, to thee,  
Now and evermore shall be.

5.

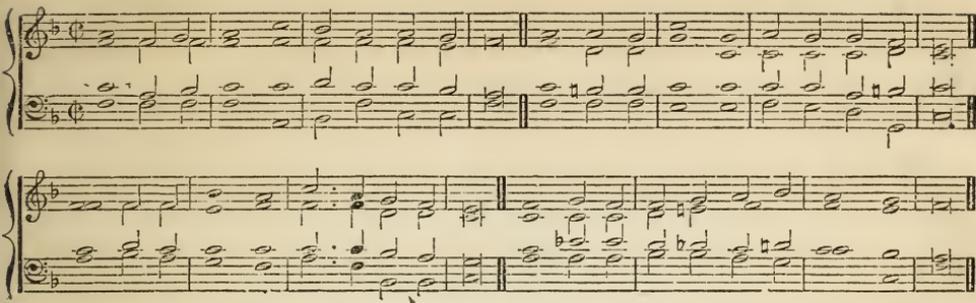
8.8.8. double.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,—  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host,  
And holy men on earth adore,—  
Be glory as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last,  
When time itself shall be no more.

6.

10.10.11.11.

BY angels in heaven, of ev'ry degree,  
And saints upon earth, all praise be address,  
To God in three persons, one God ever blest,  
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.



Psalms and Hymns proper for Minor Festivals.

FEASTS.	Date.	Subjects of each Day.	Proper Psalms and Hymns.
ST. ANDREW .....	Nov. 30	Ready obedience .....	Ps. XL. CXIX. pt. 1. CXXIII. Hy. 36. 60. 158. 173. 192. 213.
ST. THOMAS .....	Dec. 21	Faith in Christ .....	Hy. 42. 92. 99. 105. 120. 151. 231.
ST. STEPHEN .....	Dec. 26	Faith, patience, and love to enemies {	Ps. III. XI. XXXI. LXII. LXXIII. CXII. Hy. 21. 44. 120. 135. 218. 312.
ST. JOHN EVANGELIST.....	Dec. 27	Heavenly light .....	Ps. XIX. p. 2. CXIX. p. 4. Hy. 5. 79. 186. 313.
INNOCENTS .....	Dec. 28	{Innocency of life, and constancy in} faith .....	Ps. XXVI. CXXXIX. CXLI. Hy. 2. 56. 44. 78. 82. 152.
CIRCUMCISION .....	Jan. 1	Faith and obedience .....	Ps. XXII. pt. 2. XL. Hy. 43. 44. 119. 134. 170. 173. 176.
ST. PAUL.....	Jan. 25	Perceiving and following the truth.. {	Ps. I. XIX. pt. 2. CXIX. pt. 4. Hy. 35. 36. 82. 119. 229. 312.
PURIFICATION.....	Feb. 2	Purity of heart .....	Ps. XXVI. CXLI. Hy. 51. 78. 98. 210. 211. 212. 249. 250.
ST. MATTHIAS .....	Feb. 24	Authorized, and false Ministers .....	Ps. XXXVII. CIX. Hy. 140. 223.
ANNUNCIATION.....	Mar. 25	{The lowly and pure, the temples of} Christ .....	Ps. CXXXI. Hy. 249.
ST. MARK .....	Apr. 25	Stedfast abiding in the truth .....	Hy. 179. 218. 229. 230. 242. 313.
ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES	May 1	Stedfast faith in Christ.....	Hy. 42. 99. 102. 103. 105. 120. 126. 210. 231. 254.
ST. BARNABAS.....	June 11	Right use of the gifts of the Spirit..	Hy. 81. 132. 143. 144. 147. 179. 221.
ST. JOHN BAPTIST.....	June 24	{The blessings of repentance, and} holy boldness in God's service.....	Ps. XXXII. Hy. 72. 85. 177. 178. 188. 189. 194. 215. 218. 229. 304. 312.
ST. PETER.....	June 29	{The office and authority of God's} Ministers.....	Ps. CXXXI. CXXXIV. Hy. 63. 115. 117. 140. 142. 147. 219.
ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE...	July 25	Following Christ through trials .....	Ps. X. XI. XXVII. Hy. 21. 36. 38. 98. 218. 312.
ST. BARTHOLOMEW .....	Aug. 24	Receiving God's Word.....	Ps. CXIX. pls. 4, 7. Hy. 5. 64. 78. 221. 245.
ST. MATTHEW .....	Sep. 21	Against covetousness.....	Ps. IV. XLIX. CIX.
ST. MICHAEL & ALL ANGELS	Sep. 29	Service of Angels .....	Ps. XXXIV. CIV. vers. 1, 2. Hy. 83. 153.
ST. LUKE.....	Oct. 18	Diligence in preaching God's Word.	Ps. LXXVIII. Hy. 63. 117. 134.
ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE..	Oct. 28	Unity in the Church.....	Ps. CXXXIII. Hy. 63. 139. 149. 223.
ALL SAINTS.....	Nov. 1	{The conduct and reward of the saints} our example and encouragement..}	Ps. CVII. CXIII. Hy. 53. 149. 229. 232. 312.

## DOXOLOGIES.

1.

S. M.

TO Father, Spirit, Son,  
Whom angel hosts adore;  
Give worship, honor, glory, power,  
Both now and evermore.

2.

C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore;  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

3.

L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

4.

7.7.7.7.

HOLY Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One;  
Glory, as of old, to thee,  
Now and evermore shall be.

5.

8.8.8. double.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,—  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host,  
And holy men on earth adore,—  
Be glory as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last,  
When time itself shall be no more.

6.

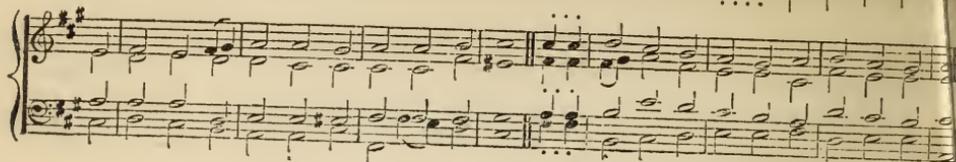
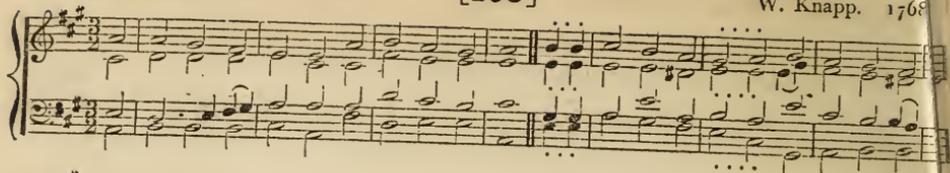
10.10.11.11.

BY angels in heaven, of ev'ry degree,  
And saints upon earth, all praise be address'd,  
To God in three persons, one God ever blest,  
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is written in a common time signature. The second system includes a dynamic marking 'ff' and the instruction 'A - men.' at the end.

Psalms and Hymns proper for Minor Festivals.

FEASTS.	Date.	Subjects of each Day.	Proper Psalms and Hymns.
ST. ANDREW.....	Nov. 30	Ready obedience.....	Ps. XL. CXIX. pt. 1. CXXXII. Hy. 36. 60. 158. 173. 192. 213.
ST. THOMAS.....	Dec. 21	Faith in Christ.....	Hy. 42. 92. 99. 105. 120. 151. 231.
ST. STEPHEN.....	Dec. 26	Faith, patience, and love to enemies	Ps. III. XI. XXXI. LXII. LXXXIII. CXII. Hy. 21. 44. 120. 135. 218. 312.
ST. JOHN EVANGELIST.....	Dec. 27	Heavenly light.....	Ps. XIX. p. 2. CXIX. p. 4. Hy. 5. 79. 186. 313.
INNOCENTS.....	Dec. 28	{ Innocency of life, and constancy in faith.....	Ps. XXVI. CXXXIX. CXLI. Hy. 2. 36. 44. 78. 82. 152.
CIRCUMCISION.....	Jan. 1	Faith and obedience.....	Ps. XXII. pt. 2. XL. Hy. 43. 44. 119. 134. 170. 173. 176.
ST. PAUL.....	Jan. 25	Perceiving and following the truth. {	Ps. I. XIX. pt. 2. CXIX. pt. 4. Hy. 35. 36. 82. 119. 229. 312.
PURIFICATION.....	Feb. 2	Purity of heart.....	Ps. XXVI. CXLI. Hy. 54. 78. 98. 210. 211. 212. 249. 250.
ST. MATTHIAS.....	Feb. 24	Authorized, and false Ministers.....	Ps. XXXVII. CIX. Hy. 140. 223.
ANNUNCIATION.....	Mar. 25	{ The lowly and pure, the temples of Christ.....	Ps. CXXXI. Hy. 249.
ST. MARK.....	Apr. 25	Stedfast abiding in the truth.....	Hy. 179. 218. 229. 230. 242. 313.
ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES	May 1	Stedfast faith in Christ.....	Hy. 42. 99. 102. 103. 105. 120. 126. 210. 231. 254.
ST. BARNADAS.....	June 11	Right use of the gifts of the Spirit..	Hy. 81. 132. 143. 144. 147. 179. 221.
ST. JOHN BAPTIST.....	June 24	{ The blessings of repentance, and holy boldness in God's service.....	Ps. XXXII. Hy. 72. 85. 177. 178. 188. 189. 194. 215. 218. 229. 304. 312.
ST. PETER.....	June 29	{ The office and authority of God's Ministers.....	Ps. CXXXII. CXXXIV. Hy. 63. 115. 117. 140. 142. 147. 219.
ST. JAMES THE APOSTLE...	July 25	Following Christ through trials.....	Ps. X. XI. XXVII. Hy. 21. 36. 38. 98. 218. 312.
ST. BARTHOLOMEW.....	Aug. 24	Receiving God's Word.....	Ps. CXIX. pts. 4, 7. Hy. 5. 64. 78. 221. 245.
ST. MATTHEW.....	Sep. 21	Against covetousness.....	Ps. IV. XLIX. CIX.
ST. MICHAEL & ALL ANGELS	Sep. 29	Service of Angels.....	Ps. XXXIV. CIV. vers. 1, 2. Hy. 83. 153.
ST. LUKE.....	Oct. 18	Diligence in preaching God's Word.	Ps. LXXVIII. Hy. 63. 117. 134.
ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE..	Oct. 28	Unity in the Church.....	Ps. CXXXIII. Hy. 63. 139. 149. 223.
ALL SAINTS.....	Nov. 1	{ The conduct and reward of the saints} our example and encouragement. }	Ps. CVII. CXIII. Hy. 53. 149. 229. 232. 312.



## DOXOLOGIES.

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TO Father, Spirit, Son,  
Whom angel hosts adore;  
Give worship, honor, glory, power,  
Both now and evermore.

2.

C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore;  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

3.

L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise him, all creatures here below;  
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

4.

7.7.7.7.

HOLY Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three in One;  
Glory, as of old, to thee,  
Now and evermore shall be.

5.

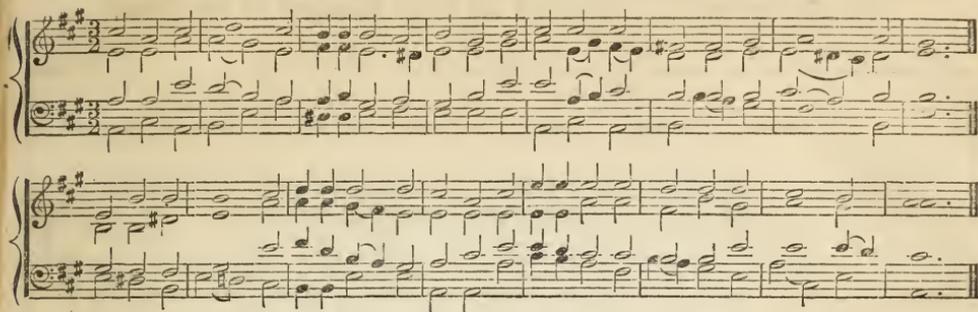
8.8.8. double.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,—  
The God whom heaven's triumphant host,  
And holy men on earth adore,—  
Be glory as in ages past,  
As now it is, and so shall last,  
When time itself shall be no more.

6.

10.10.11.11.

BY angels in heaven, of ev'ry degree,  
And saints upon earth, all praise be address,  
To God in three persons, one God ever blest,  
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.



Psalms and Hymns proper for Minor Festivals.

FEASTS.	Date.	Subjects of each Day.	Proper Psalms and Hymns.
ST. ANDREW.....	Nov. 30	Ready obedience.....	Ps. XL. CXIX. <i>pt.</i> 1. CXXIII. Hy. 36. 60. 158. 173. 192. 213.
ST. THOMAS.....	Dec. 21	Faith in Christ.....	Hy. 42. 92. 99. 105. 120. 151. 231.
ST. STEPHEN.....	Dec. 26	Faith, patience, and love to enemies	Ps. III. XI. XXXI. LXII. LXXIII. CXII. Hy. 21. 44. 120. 135. 218. 312.
ST. JOHN EVANGELIST.....	Dec. 27	Heavenly light.....	Ps. XIX. <i>p.</i> 2. CXIX. <i>p.</i> 4. Hy. 5. 79. 186. 313.
INNOCENTS.....	Dec. 28	{Innocency of life, and constancy in faith.....}	Ps. XXVI. CXXXIX. CXLI. Hy. 2. 36. 44. 78. 82. 152.
CIRCUMCISION.....	Jan. 1	Faith and obedience.....	Ps. XXII. <i>pt.</i> 2. XL. Hy. 43. 44. 119. 134. 170. 173. 176.
ST. PAUL.....	Jan. 25	Perceiving and following the truth. {	Ps. I. XIX. <i>pt.</i> 2. CXIX. <i>pt.</i> 4. Hy. 35. 36. 82. 119. 229. 312.
PURIFICATION.....	Feb. 2	Purity of heart.....	Ps. XXVI. CXLI. Hy. 54. 78. 98. 210. 211. 212. 249. 250.
ST. MATTHIAS.....	Feb. 24	Authorized, and false Ministers.....	Ps. XXXVII. CIX. Hy. 140. 223.
ANNUNCIATION.....	Mar. 25	{The lowly and pure, the temples of Christ.....}	Ps. CXXXI. Hy. 249.
ST. MARK.....	Apr. 25	Stedfast abiding in the truth.....	Hy. 179. 218. 229. 230. 242. 313.
ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES	May 1	Stedfast faith in Christ.....	Hy. 42. 99. 102. 103. 105. 120. 126. 210. 231. 254.
ST. BARNABAS.....	June 11	Right use of the gifts of the Spirit..	Hy. 81. 132. 143. 144. 147. 179. 221.
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ST. BARTHOLOMEW.....	Aug. 24	Receiving God's Word.....	Ps. CXIX. <i>pts.</i> 4, 7. Hy. 5. 64. 78. 221. 245.
ST. MATTHEW.....	Sep. 21	Against covetousness.....	Ps. IV. XLIX. CIX.
ST. MICHAEL & ALL ANGELS	Sep. 29	Service of Angels.....	Ps. XXXIV. CIV. <i>vers.</i> 1, 2. Hy. 83. 153.
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ST. SIMON AND ST. JUDE..	Oct. 28	Unity in the Church.....	Ps. CXXXIII. Hy. 63. 139. 149. 223.
ALL SAINTS.....	Nov. 1	{The conduct and reward of the saints our example and encouragement.}	Ps. CVII. CXLIII. Hy. 53. 149. 229. 232. 312.

# An Arrangement of Psalms for every Sunday in the Year.

## MORNING.

## EVENING.

	AFTER THE THIRD COLLECT.	BEFORE THE ORDER FOR HOLY COMMUNION.*	AFTER THE THIRD COLLECT.
<b>ADVENT.</b>			
First Sunday ...	LIII. .... <i>Isa.</i> i. 4-6	XXVI. ....LXXXIX. .... <i>Matt.</i> xxi. 9	CX. .... <i>Isa.</i> ii. 2
Second Sunday ...	CXIX. .... <i>Isa.</i> v. 16	CXIX. Pt. iii. L. .... <i>Luke</i> xxi. 25-2	CXIX. Pt. iv. <i>Collect.</i>
Third Sunday ...	XIV. .... <i>Isa.</i> xxv. 9	CXXXII. ....CXI. Pt. i. .... <i>Matt.</i> xi. 5	XCVIII. .... <i>Isa.</i> xxvi. 13
Fourth Sunday ...	CLXVI. .... <i>Isa.</i> xxx. 1-3	CXLI. ....LXXXVIII. .... <i>Phil.</i> iv. 6, 7	LXXII. .... <i>Isa.</i> xxxiii. 1, 2
<b>Christmas D.</b>	LXXXIX. .... <i>Isa.</i> ix. 6, 7	XLV. ....CIII. .... <i>Luke</i> ii. 13, 14	CVI. .... <i>Titus</i> iii. 1
1st S. aft. <i>Christ.</i>	XLVIII. .... <i>Isa.</i> xxxvii. 33-36	XXV. ....XVI. .... <i>Gal.</i> iv. 6, 7	XC. .... <i>Isa.</i> xxxviii. 1
Second Sunday ...	XXIX. .... <i>Isa.</i> xli. 1-4	XXVI. ....LXXVII. .... <i>Isa.</i> xli. 10	LXXV. .... <i>Isa.</i> xliiii. 11
<b>Epiphany</b> .....	LXXII. .... <i>Isa.</i> lx. 1	CXVII. ....II. .... <i>Matt.</i> ii. 7, 8	LXXVII. .... <i>Isa.</i> xlii. 6
First S. aft. <i>Epip.</i>	LXXVI. .... <i>Isa.</i> xli. 6	CXIX. Pt. iii. i. .... <i>Isa.</i> xli. 23	XL. .... <i>Rom.</i> xii. 1
Second Sunday ...	CXV. .... <i>Isa.</i> li. 12, 13	CXXI. ....XV. .... <i>Rom.</i> xii. 9, 10	LXXXVI. .... <i>Isa.</i> liiii. 10
Third Sunday ...	CIII. .... <i>Isa.</i> lv. 7	CXXVIII. ....LXXXVII. .... <i>Rom.</i> xii. 19	CXIX. Pt. i. .... <i>Isa.</i> lvi. 1, 2
Fourth Sunday ...	CIII. .... <i>Isa.</i> lvii. 15	CXL. ....XCIII. .... <i>Matt.</i> viii. 27	CXIX. .... <i>Isa.</i> lviii. 1
Fifth Sunday ...	LXXX. .... <i>Isa.</i> lix. 1, 2	CII. Pt. i. ....CXXXIII. .... <i>Coloss.</i> iii. 15	CII. Pt. ii. .... <i>Isa.</i> lxix. 9
Sixth Sunday ...	CXLVII. .... <i>Isa.</i> lx. 18	XXVI. ....XVII. .... <i>1 John</i> iii. 2, 3	LXV. Pt. i. .... <i>Isa.</i> lxvi. 23
<i>Septuagesima</i> S.	CIV. 1 Vn. <i>Gen.</i> i. 1	XLIII. ....CI. .... <i>1 Cor.</i> ix. 24	XIX. Pt. i. .... <i>Gen.</i> ii. 1
<i>Sexagesima</i> S.	XC. .... <i>Gen.</i> iii. 19	LXII. ....I. .... <i>Luke</i> viii. 15	XIV. .... <i>Gen.</i> vi. 5
<i>Quinquagesima</i> S.	CXXXIII. .... <i>Gen.</i> ix. 8-11	CXXXIII. ....CXLV. Pt. ii. .... <i>Luke</i> xviii. 35-43	CVII. .... <i>Gen.</i> xii. 17-3
<b>Ash Wednesd.</b>	CXLIII. .... <i>Joel</i> ii. 13	LI. ....XCIX. .... <i>Matt.</i> vi. 20, 21	CXXXIII. .... <i>Joel</i> ii. 1
First S. in <i>Lent</i>	XXXIV. .... <i>Gen.</i> xix. 29	XLIII. ....LXXXVI. .... <i>2 Cor.</i> vi. 4	XL. .... <i>Gen.</i> xxiii. 16-18
Second Sunday ...	CXIX. P. iii. <i>Gen.</i> xviii. 12, 13	CXXIII. ....XXV. .... <i>Matt.</i> xv. 25	LXXXVII. .... <i>Gen.</i> xxxv. 26
Third Sunday ...	XCI. .... <i>Gen.</i> xxxix. 21	LXI. ....I. .... <i>Luke</i> xi. 28	CVII. .... <i>Gen.</i> xliii. 25
Fourth Sunday ...	XLVI. .... <i>Gen.</i> xliii. 23	XXVIII. ....CXLV. Pt. ii. .... <i>John</i> vi. 5, 6	CXXXVI. .... <i>Gen.</i> xlv. 6, 7
Fifth Sunday ...	XCVII. .... <i>Exod.</i> iii. 2, 7	CXL. ....CX. .... <i>Heb.</i> ix. 11, 12	LXXXV. .... <i>Exod.</i> v. 2
Sun. n. <i>bej. East.</i>	L. .... <i>Exod.</i> ix. 22-26	CXXXI. ....XIV. .... <i>Phil.</i> ii. 9-11	LXXV. .... <i>Exod.</i> x. 2
Monday	LXXXIX. .... <i>Isa.</i> lxiii. 5	CXVI. ....CLV. .... <i>Mark</i> xiv. 43-45	.....
Tuesday	VII. .... <i>Isa.</i> l. 7-9	CIX. ....LIV. .... <i>Mark</i> xv. 15	.....
Wednesday	XVII. .... <i>Hosea</i> xiii. 14	LIII. ....CX. .... <i>Heb.</i> ix. 28	CXXXIII. .... <i>Luke</i> xxii. 60, 61
Thursday	CXXXI. .... <i>John</i> xiii. 12-17	XLIII. ....II. .... <i>Luke</i> xxiii. 18-25	LXXIV. .... <i>Jer.</i> xxxi. 10
<b>Good Friday.</b>	XI. .... <i>Heb.</i> x. 5-7	LXXX. ....XXXII. .... <i>Heb.</i> x. 17	LII. .... <i>Isa.</i> liiii. 6
<i>Easter Eve</i> .....	XVIII. .... <i>Zech.</i> ix. 12	CII. ....XXVI. .... <i>1 Pet.</i> iii. 17	LXXIV. .... <i>Exod.</i> xiii. 21, 22
<b>Easter Day</b> .....	CXVII. P. i. <i>Exod.</i> xii. 13, 14	XVII. ....CXVIII. Pt. ii. .... <i>Coloss.</i> iii. 4	LXVIII. .... <i>Exod.</i> xiv. 31
Mon. in <i>East. W.</i>	CXLV. P. ii. <i>Exod.</i> xvi. 15	CXIX. Pt. v. ....LXVII. .... <i>Matt.</i> xxviii. 19	LXXIV. .... <i>Exod.</i> xvii. 6
Tuesday	CXIX. P. vi. <i>Exod.</i> xx. 20	LXIV. ....LVV. Pt. i. .... <i>Luke</i> xiv. 6	XIV. .... <i>Exod.</i> xxxii. 6
1st Sunday after	LXXVI. .... <i>Numb.</i> xvi. 80	XXVI. ....LXII. .... <i>1 John</i> v. 12	CXXX. .... <i>Numb.</i> xvi. 31-35
2d Sunday	XCI. .... <i>Numb.</i> xxiii. 23	XLIII. ....XXXIII. .... <i>John</i> x. 14	XII. .... <i>Numb.</i> xxv. 2, 3
3d Sunday	CXIII. .... <i>Deut.</i> iv. 39, 40	CXL. ....CXIX. Pt. i. .... <i>1 Pet.</i> ii. 11	I. .... <i>Deut.</i> v. 33
4th Sunday	LXXVIII. .... <i>Deut.</i> vi. 6, 7	CXIX. Pt. iii. ....CXI. Pt. ii. .... <i>James</i> i. 17	CVII. .... <i>Deut.</i> vii. 9
5th Sunday	XCIV. .... <i>Deut.</i> viii. 2	XXV. ....I. .... <i>James</i> i. 22	LXXIV. .... <i>Deut.</i> ix. 29
<b>Ascension Day</b>	XXIV. .... <i>Acts</i> i. 11	LXXXVI. ....XLVII. .... <i>Luke</i> xxiv. 51-58	CIV. 2 Vern. 2 <i>Kings</i> ii. 11
S. aft. <i>Ascension</i>	LXXXIV. P. i. <i>Deut.</i> xii. 5-7	CL. 1 Vern. ....XLI. .... <i>1 Peter</i> iv. 8	XXIX. .... <i>Deut.</i> xiii. 4
<b>Whitsunday.</b>	CXXII. .... <i>Deut.</i> xvi. 16	LVII. ....LXXXIII. .... <i>John</i> xiv. 18	LXXII. .... <i>Isa.</i> xi. 10
Mon. in <i>Whit. W.</i>	XIV. .... <i>Gen.</i> xi. 6	XLIII. ....CXXXVI. .... <i>Acts</i> x. 34	CXXXIV. .... <i>Numb.</i> xi. 25
Tuesday	C. 1st Vn. .... <i>Acts</i> vii. 17	CXLI. ....CVI. .... <i>1 Thesa.</i> v. 18	I. .... <i>Deut.</i> xxx. 9, 10
<b>Trinity Sund.</b>	CII. Pt. ii. <i>Gen.</i> i. 8	CXI. Pt. i. ....XCV. .... <i>Rev.</i> iv. 11	XXXV. .... <i>Gen.</i> xviii. 22
1st Sunday after	III. .... <i>Josh.</i> x. 1	LXXIII. ....XXXVII. .... <i>Luke</i> xvi. 22, 23	CXXV. .... <i>Josh.</i> xxiii. 11
2d Sunday	LXXV. .... <i>Judges</i> iv. 23	CXXXVII. ....CXII. .... <i>1 John</i> iii. 18	CXXXIX. .... <i>Luke</i> xiv. 18-20
3d Sunday	CXIII. .... <i>1 Sam.</i> ii. 8	XXXV. ....CXXXI. .... <i>1 Peter</i> v. 5	LXXXVIII. .... <i>1 Sam.</i> xi. 13
4th Sunday	CXV. .... <i>1 Sam.</i> xii. 24	XVI. ....XV. .... <i>Luke</i> vi. 36	XXIX. .... <i>1 Sam.</i> xiii. 13, 21
5th Sunday	XL. .... <i>1 Sam.</i> xv. 22	XLVI. ....XCI. .... <i>1 Peter</i> iii. 12	XLIV. .... <i>1 Sam.</i> xvii. 45
6th Sunday	LXXV. .... <i>2 Sam.</i> xii. 12	CXVI. ....XXXII. .... <i>Matt.</i> v. 23, 24	XCVII. .... <i>2 Sam.</i> xix. 14
7th Sunday	XI. .... <i>2 Sam.</i> xxi. 1	CI. ....XXXIII. .... <i>Mark</i> viii. 1, 2	VI. .... <i>2 Sam.</i> xxiv. 10
8th Sunday	LXII. .... <i>1 Kings</i> xiii. 24	CXXI. ....I. .... <i>Matt.</i> vii. 21	XXVII. .... <i>1 Kings</i> xvii. 14
9th Sunday	C. 2d Vern. .... <i>1 Kings</i> xviii. 39	CXXVII. ....CXIX. Pt. iii. .... <i>Luke</i> xvi. 8	CXV. .... <i>1 Kings</i> xix. 8
10th Sunday	CXIX. .... <i>1 Kings</i> xxi. 29	XV. ....LXXXV. Pt. i. .... <i>Luke</i> xix. 46	LXXV. .... <i>1 Kings</i> xxii. 5, 6
11th Sunday	XCIV. .... <i>2 Kings</i> v. 14, 15	XC. ....CXXXI. .... <i>Luke</i> xviii. 14	CXIX. Pt. viii. 2 <i>Kings</i> ix. 26
12th Sunday	XXIX. .... <i>2 Kings</i> x. 26-28	CI. ....CXXXVII. .... <i>2 Cor.</i> iii. 4, 5	CXXV. .... <i>2 Kings</i> xviii. 5-7
13th Sunday	XCI. .... <i>2 Kings</i> xix. 19	XLIII. ....XLI. .... <i>Luke</i> x. 33-37	CXVI. .... <i>2 Kings</i> xxiii. 3
14th Sunday	LXXVI. .... <i>Jer.</i> v. 22	CXLI. ....XXX. .... <i>Luke</i> xvii. 15	CXIX. .... <i>Jer.</i> xxii. 3
15th Sunday	CXIX. Pt. i. .... <i>Jer.</i> xxxv. 18, 19	LXXXVI. ....CXXXVI. Pt. i. .... <i>Matt.</i> vi. 26	CXIX. Pt. iii. .... <i>Jer.</i> xxxvi. 6, 7
16th Sunday	LVII. .... <i>Ezek.</i> ii. 7, 8	CII. Pt. i. ....CXLV. Pt. ii. .... <i>Luke</i> viii. 13	CXXXII. .... <i>Ezek.</i> xiii. 2, 3
17th Sunday	LXXV. .... <i>Ezek.</i> xiv. 4	CXIX. Pt. iv. ....CXXXIII. .... <i>Eph.</i> iv. 1-4	CXIX. Pt. i. .... <i>Ezek.</i> xxiii. 29
18th Sunday	XC. .... <i>Ezek.</i> xv. 20	LXIII. ....CX. .... <i>Matt.</i> xxii. 44	L. .... <i>Ezek.</i> xxiv. 14
19th Sunday	XXXIV. .... <i>Dan.</i> iii. 29	LXXXI. ....XXXVII. .... <i>Dan.</i> iii. 25	LXXXIV. .... <i>Dan.</i> vi. 22
20th Sunday	XXXIII. .... <i>Joel</i> ii. 30-32	XXI. ....LXXXIX. Pt. i. .... <i>Eph.</i> v. 15	XV. .... <i>Mic.</i> vi. 8
21st Sunday	LXXXIII. .... <i>Hab.</i> ii. 4	LI. ....XCI. .... <i>Eph.</i> vi. 10	CXIX. Pt. i. .... <i>Prov.</i> i. 5
22d Sunday	LXXXVIII. .... <i>Prov.</i> ii. 1-5	CXXII. ....CXXXVIII. .... <i>Phil.</i> i. 3, 4	XCII. .... <i>Prov.</i> iii. 35
23d Sunday	I. .... <i>Prov.</i> xi. 31	LXXX. ....XLIX. .... <i>Prov.</i> xi. 4	XVII. .... <i>Prov.</i> xii. 28
24th Sunday	CXIX. P. iv. .... <i>Prov.</i> xiii. 13	LI. ....CXIX. Pt. vii. .... <i>Matt.</i> ix. 25, 26	XCI. .... <i>Prov.</i> xiv. 26
25th Sunday	CXXXIX. .... <i>Prov.</i> xv. 3	CXLI. ....LXXII. .... <i>Jer.</i> xxiii. 5	CIII. .... <i>John</i> vi. 14

\* The first Psalm is generally applicable to the Collect for the Day.

# FIRST LINES OF THE PSALMS.

<p>ALL people that on earth do dwell .....            All ye that fear him, praise the Lord .....            Almighty Father of mankind.....            Almighty God, my cause defend .....            Arise, ye saints, with joyful mirth .....            Ascribe to God, ye sons of men.....            As pants the hart for cooling streams .....            Awake, my heart, with joy record.....</p>	<p>c. ...Version 1.            XXII....Part 2.            LXXI.            XXXV.            XLVII.            XXIX.            XLII.            XLV.</p>	<p>Jehovah reigns, exalted high .....            Let all, of ev'ry rank and age.....            Let all the earth their voices raise .....            Let all the just to God with joy.....            Let all the lands with shouts of joy.....            Let children hear the mighty deeds .....            Let God with awful pomp arise.....            Let us all with thankful mind .....            Lift up your heads, eternal gates .....            Lift your voice, and thankful sing .....            Lord, accept my early vows .....            Lord, before thy throne we bend .....            Lord, for ever at thy side .....            Lord, hear my cry, regard my tears .....            Lord, hear my prayer, and to my cry .....            Lord, I have made thy word my choice ...            Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear .....            Lord, in thy great, thy glorious name .....            Lord, let me know my term of days .....            Lord, my strength, to thee I pray .....            Lord, save me by thy glorious name .....            Lord, when I lift my voice to thee .....            Lord, who's the happy man that may .....</p>
<p>Behold, the morning sun .....            Bless God, O my soul ; rejoice in his name            Blest be the Lord, our strength and shield            Blest Prince of righteousness and peace...            Chastis'd, O Lord, cast off by thee.....            Come ye that fear the Lord.....</p>	<p>XIX. ...Part 2.            CIV. ...Vers. 2.            CXLIV.            LXXII.            LX.            LXVI....Part 2.</p>	<p>XXVII.            CXVII. Part 1.            CXLI.            CXIII.            CXIXI.            XXXIX. Part 2.            CXLIII.            CXIX....Part 4.            V.            XXXI.            XXXIX. Part 1.            CXVIII.            LIV.            CI.            XV.</p>
<p>Defend and save me from my foes.....            Except the Lord our labors bless .....</p>	<p>LIX.            CXXVII.</p>	<p>XXV.            CXI.            XLIII.            XXXIX. Part 7.            CIV.            CII. ...Vers. 1.            LXII.            XVIII.            XIV.            CXV.</p>
<p>Father of all, my soul defend.....            For ever, and for ever, Lord .....            For thee, O God, our constant praise .....            From all that dwell below the skies.....            From heaven the mighty Lord look'd down            From lowest depths of woe .....            From Zion's hill my help descends .....</p>	<p>XVI.            CXIX....Part 6.            LXV. ...Part 1.            CXVII.            LIII.            CXXX.            CXXI.</p>	<p>Mine eyes and my desire .....            My God, when dangers press me round ..            My gracious God, I breathe to thee .....            My hiding place, my refuge tower .....            My soul, inspir'd with sacred love .....            My soul, praise the Lord, speak good of his            My soul waits patiently on God .....            No change of times shall ever shock .....            "No God !" the fool hath said .....</p>
<p>Glorious things of thee are spoken .....            God is our refuge in distress .....            God's bounty, like a flowing tide .....            Great God of hosts, our ears have heard...</p>	<p>LXXXVII.            XLVI.            CXI. ...Part 2.            XLIV.</p>	<p>Not unto us, almighty Lord .....</p>
<p>Had not the Lord, may Israel say.....            Happy the man, whose tender care .....            Have mercy, Lord, on me .....            Have mercy, Lord, on me, I pray.....            Have mercy, Lord, thy suppliant save ...            Hear us, O Lord, in time of need .....            Help, Lord, the godly fall .....            He's blest whose sins have pardon gain'd            He that hath God his guardian made .....            Hold not thy peace, O Lord our God .....            How are thy servants blest, O Lord .....            How blest are they, whose hearts sincere            How blest is he who ne'er consents.....            How blest, O Lord, are they who hear ...            How blest the man, whom thou, O Lord...            How blest the man whose heart 'tis fill'd ...            How long, O Lord, shall I complain.....            How shall the young preserve their ways</p>	<p>CXXIV.            XLII.            LI.            LVI.            VI.            XX.            XII.            XXXII.            XCI.            LXXXIII.            CVII.            CXIX....Part 1.            I.            LXXXIX.            XCIV.            CXXVIII.            XIII.            CXIX. ...Part 2.</p>	<p>O bless the Lord, all ye who stand .....            O come, loud anthems let us sing.....            O Father, let me be .....            Oft from my youth, may Israel say .....            O God, my God, in mercy hear .....            O God, my gracious God, to thee .....            O God, my heart is fixt, is bent.....            O God, my heart is fully bent .....            O God, my Saviour, to my voice .....            O God of hosts, the mighty Lord .....            O God, on whom my hopes rely.....            O God, our strength, to thee our song.....            O God, the help of all thy saints .....            O gracious God, my sorrows hear .....            O Israel's shepherd, Joseph's guide.....            O Lord, amidst the raging tide .....            O Lord, defend us, as of old .....            O Lord, how long shall heathens hold.....            O Lord, our guard, our light, our way.....            O Lord, the Saviour, and defence .....            O Lord, thou mighty God of hosts .....            O Lord, to whom all creatures bow .....            O Lord, unto my voice attend .....</p>
<p>I love the Lord, he lent an ear .....            In deep distress, to God .....            In deep distress, to God I cried.....            In mercy, Lord, do thou our hearts .....            Instruct me in thy statutes, Lord.....            In thee, O Lord, I put my trust.....            I waited meekly for the Lord.....</p>	<p>CXVI.            CXLII.            CXX.            LXXXV.            CXIX....Part 3.            XI.            XL</p>	<p>CXXIV.            CXXV.            LXXXVI.            CXXIX.            XXII....Part 1.            LXIII.            LVII.            CVIII.            LXXXVIII.            LXXXIV. Part 1.            XVII.            LXXXI.            X.            LV.            LXXX.            LXIX.            LXXIX.            XXVII.            XC.            LXXXIV. Part 2.            VIII.            LXIV.</p>

FIRST LINES OF THE PSALMS.

O praise the Lord, and thou, my soul .....	CXLVI.	Through all the changing scenes of life ...	XXXIV.
O praise the Lord in that blest place .....	CL .....Vers. 1.	Through endless years thou art the same	CII. ....Part 2.
O praise the Lord, Jerusalem.....	CXLVII.	Thus spake Jehovah to my Lord .....	CX.
O praise the Lord! our God to praise .....	CXI. ....Part 1.	Thy chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain ...	XXXVIII.
O praise the Lord with one consent.....	CXXXV.	Thy gifts, O God, the circling year .....	LXV. ....Part 2.
O praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice	CXLIX.	Thy glories, mighty God .....	LXXXVI.
O render thanks, and bless the Lord .....	CV.	Thy mercy, Lord, our only hope .....	XXXVII.
O render thanks to God above .....	CVI.	To bless thy chosen race .....	LXVII.
O Thou, the Holy and the Just.....	VII.	To celebrate thy praises, Lord .....	IX.
Oh blest estate! blest from above.....	CXXXIII.	To thee, my God, when troubles press ...	IV.
Praise, O praise the name divine .....	CL.....Vers. 2.	Try me, O Lord, thy searching eyes.....	XXXI.
Sing to the Lord a new made song .....	XCVIII.	When God from sin's captivity .....	CXXXI.
Speak, O ye judges of the earth .....	LVIII.	When hosts of enemies assail.....	III.
That man is blest who stands in awe .....	CXII.	When Israel forth from Egypt went.....	CXIV.
That thou, O Lord, art ever nigh .....	LXXV.	When Israel sat by Babel's stream .....	CXXXVII.
Thee I'll extol, my God and king .....	CXLV. ....Part 1.	When man for guilty gain betrays.....	CIX.
Thee, Lord, my thankful soul would bless	XXX.	When, overwhelm'd with grief .....	LXI.
The festal morn, O God, is come .....	CXXII.	When sorrows vex, and foes invade .....	LXX.
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord .....	XIX. ....Part 1.	When we pour out our souls in prayer ...	CII. ....Part 1.
The king, O Lord, with songs of praise ...	XXI.	Who make the Lord of hosts their tower	CXXV.
The Lord hath spoke; the mighty God ...	LXXXII.	Whom have we, Lord, in heaven, but thee	LXXXIII.
The Lord among the mighty stands .....	L.	Why do the nations madly rage .....	II.
The Lord is good; fresh acts of grace .....	XXIII.	Why should the wicked boast the power...	LII.
The Lord himself, the mighty Lord .....	CXLV. ....Part 2.	Will God for ever cast us off .....	LXXXVII.
The Lord is good; fresh acts of grace .....	XCIX.	With glory clad, with strength arrayed ...	XCIII.
The Lord, the mighty God, is great .....	XLVIII.	With holy reverence and joy .....	CXXXII.
This day is God's, let all the land .....	CXVIII. Part 2.	With me, thy servant, thou hast dealt.....	CXIX. ....Part 5.
Thou art the righteous Judge, in whom...	CXIX. ....Part 8.	With my whole heart, my God and King...	CXXXVIII.
Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known	CXXXIX.	With one consent let all the earth.....	C. ....Vers. 2.
Thou, who art enthron'd above .....	XCII.	Ye boundless realms of joy.....	CXLVII. Vers. 1.
Though wicked men grow rich and great...	XXXVII.	Ye saints and servants of the Lord .....	CXII.
		Ye who dwell above the skies.....	CXLVIII. Vers. 2.

## FIRST LINES OF THE HYMNS.

ABBA, Father, while we sing .....	187	Day of judgment, day of wonders ! .....	116
Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.....	319	Deaf to the calls of grace .....	13
A charge to keep I have .....	158	Deluded souls ! that dream of heaven.....	43
Again returns the day of holy rest .....	261	Dread Jehovah, God of nations .....	93
Alas ! in wand'ring from the Lord .....	85		
Alas ! what dangers hourly rise.....	74	Eternal God ! the strength of all .....	205
All hail the great Immanuel's name.....	141		
All that supplies our daily need .....	115	Father of all ! whose wondrous grace .....	154
Almighty God, the pure and just ! .....	1	Father of mercies, bow thine ear .....	63
Almighty God, thy word is cast .....	64	Father of mercies, fount of love .....	131
Almighty Lord, with joy to thee .....	284	Father of mercies, God of love.....	315
And am I only born to die ? .....	234	Father of mercies, hear .....	70
And have we heard the joyful sound ?.....	164	Father of mercies, in thy word .....	5
And now, my soul, another year .....	292	Father of mercy, hear our prayers .....	287
And now the solemn rite is past .....	274	Father, 'tis thine each day to yield .....	214
Angels from the realms of glory .....	305	Father, to thee my heart I lift .....	256
Arm of the Lord, awake ! awake ! .....	37	Father, whate'er of earthly bliss .....	199
Arm of the Lord, awake ! awake ! .....	96	Father, whose love and truth fulfil .....	206
As o'er the past my mem'ry strays .....	198	For thy blest saint, O Lord.....	313
As when the Hebrew prophet rais'd .....	42	Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go .....	253
As when the weary trav'ler gains.....	238	Fount of all good ! to own thy love .....	160
Author of good ! to thee we turn.....	136	From Egypt's bondage come .....	91
Awake and sing the song .....	198	From Greenland's icy mountains .....	150
Awake, my soul, and with the sun .....	257	From thee, O God of purity .....	54
Awake, my soul, dismiss thy fear.....	60		
Awake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve .....	192	Glorious to God ! with joyful adoration .....	303
Awake our zeal, awake our love .....	162	Glorious to thee, my God, this night.....	260
Awed by a mortal's frown shall I .....	215	God is our strength, away our fear .....	175
		God moves in a mysterious way .....	84
Before Jehovah's awful throne .....	169	God of our life, to thee we call .....	161
Behold the mountain of the Lord.....	294	God, who madest earth and heaven .....	318
Beneath our feet, and o'er our head .....	298	Go to dark Gethsemane .....	98
Be thou exalted, mighty God.....	65	Grateful hearts and voices bring .....	24
Be with us, Lord, where'er we go.....	170	Great God ! o'er heaven and earth supreme .....	281
Blest are the pure in heart .....	249	Great God ! this sacred day of thine .....	225
Blest be thy happy morn .....	19	Great God ! what do I see and hear ! .....	55
Blest is the man, for ever blest.....	188	Great God ! whose awful mystery.....	156
Blest is the man whose soft'n'ing heart .....	163	Great is the Lord our God .....	217
Blow ye the trumpet, blow ! .....	41	Guide us, O thou great Jehovah .....	133
Bread of our life, in mercy broken ! .....	100		
Brought to the Font with holy care.....	292	Hail, thou source of ev'ry blessing .....	32
By angels in heaven, of ev'ry degree .....	<i>Doxology</i> 6	Hallelujah ! song of gladness.....	306
By thy birth and early years .....	108	Happy the child whose tender years .....	168
		Happy the man, whose hopes rely .....	159
Captain of Israel's host, and guide .....	174	Hark the glad sound ! the Saviour comes .....	4
Children of the heav'nly king .....	23	Hark ! the herald angels sing.....	18
Christ for ev'ry man hath died .....	132	Hark ! the voice of love and mercy .....	101
Christ, from whom all blessings flow .....	118	Hasten, sinner, to be wise .....	194
Come, gracious Spirit ! heav'nly Dove ! .....	79	Hear, gracious God, my humble moan .....	67
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire .....	147	Hear what God the Lord hath spoken ! .....	31
Come, Holy Spirit, come ! .....	151	Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims .....	237
Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly Dove .....	144	He dies, the man of sorrow dies ! .....	113
Come, let us join our cheerful songs .....	153	Heirs of immortal life .....	90
Come, let us search our hearts, and try .....	171	High let us swell our tuneful notes .....	26
Come, let us seek the grace divine .....	207	His kingdom comes ! ye saints rejoice.....	3
Come, let us stand as Balaam stood .....	121	Holy and rev'rend is the name .....	198
Come, magnify the Saviour's love.....	95	Holy, holy, holy ! Lord God Almighty .....	311
Come, O Saviour, long expected .....	15	Holy Father, holy Son .....	<i>Doxology</i> 4
Come, sound his praise abroad .....	262	Hosanna to the living Lord ! .....	2
Creator Spirit ! by whose aid.....	145	How beauteous are their feet.....	10

FIRST LINES OF THE HYMNS.

How blest the feet which bring the news .....	117	O Lamb of God ! the victim slain .....	105
How bright these glorious spirits shine .....	312	O Lord, my best desires fulfil .....	166
How graciously the Lord invites .....	62	O Lord of earth, and air, and sea ! .....	88
How happy is the man who hears .....	240	O Lord, on whom my hopes depend .....	243
How helpless guilty nature lies .....	196	O Lord, thy Church, with longing eyes .....	8
How lost and helpless is our state .....	61	O Lord, thy suppliant people see .....	246
How shall we come before thy face .....	236	O Lord, turn not thy face away .....	69
I hold the sacred book of God .....	229	O Saviour, is thy promise fled ? .....	11
I'm not ashamed to own the Lord .....	189	O Saviour, who didst come .....	120
In all the ways and works of God .....	49	O Spirit of the living God ! .....	143
In duty, and in suffering too .....	36	O Thou, from whom all goodness flows .....	191
In hymns of joy your voices raise .....	277	O Thou, in earth and heaven ador'd .....	213
In thine own appointed way .....	263	O Thou, the Lord and life of those .....	181
In token that thou shalt not fear .....	265	O Thou, that hear'st the sinner's cry .....	177
Jehovah hath spoken ! the nations shall hear .....	46	O Thou, to whose all-searching sight .....	250
Jerusalem ! my happy home .....	53	O Thou, who from the infant's tongue .....	283
Jerusalem the golden .....	316	O Thou, who in the form of God .....	39
Jesus Christ is ris'n to-day .....	109	O Thou, whose care our footsteps guides .....	288
Jesus lives ! no longer now .....	309	O Thou, whose mercy, truth, and love .....	211
Jesus, refuge of my soul .....	231	O Thou, whose tender mercy hears .....	71
Jesus, refuge of thy people .....	9	Oh for a beam of heav'nly light .....	212
Lamb of God, whose dying love .....	269	Oh for a closer walk with God .....	130
Light of those, whose dreary dwelling .....	14	Oh for a thousand tongues to sing .....	86
Lo ! God is here, let us adore .....	34	Oh happy day that fixt my choice .....	268
Lo ! He comes, with clouds descending .....	7	Oh happy they, God's chosen race .....	185
Lo ! round the throne, a glorious band .....	232	Oh joyful sound ! oh glorious hour ! .....	114
Lo ! where the words of wisdom shine .....	245	Oh may our lips and lives express .....	179
Long have we heard the joyful sound .....	221	Oh that the Lord would guide my ways .....	78
Look down, O Lord, and on our youth .....	266	Oh that our hearts, by grace renew'd .....	125
Lord, again we meet before thee .....	258	Oh what unbounded zeal and love .....	94
Lord, cause thy face on us to shine .....	139	Oh why should Israel's sons, once blest .....	106
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing .....	301	Oh, the Almighty Lord ! .....	202
Lord, if thou thy grace impart .....	167	On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry .....	304
Lord, may the inward grace abound .....	28	On the mountains' top appearing .....	30
Lord, may we feel no anxious care .....	248	Our God is love ; and all his saints .....	51
Lord, no forbidding voice is here .....	279	Our souls shall magnify the Lord .....	285
Lord of heaven, and earth, and ocean .....	295	Pardon'd through redeeming grace .....	119
Lord of the Church, we humbly pray .....	184	Past is her day of grace .....	195
Lord of the Sabbath, hear us pray .....	264	Pour down thy Spirit from on high .....	273
Lord, on whose bounty we depend .....	40	Pour down thy Spirit, gracious Lord .....	219
Lord, teach us how to pray aright .....	210	Praise God, from whom all blessings flow .....	<i>Doxology</i> 3
Lord, that I may learn of thee .....	224	Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore him .....	33
Lord, when thine Israel we survey .....	209	Praise to God, immortal praise .....	296
Lord, when we bend before thy throne .....	72	Praise to the Lord, who left the sky .....	255
Maker of all things, mighty Lord ! .....	48	Praise waits in Sion, Lord, for thee .....	176
May the grace of Christ our Saviour .....	302	Put thou thy trust in God .....	77
May we thy precepts, Lord, fulfil .....	68	Rejoice ! the Lord is King ! .....	137
Mighty God ! the Holy One .....	45	Remark, my soul, the narrow bounds .....	289
Mighty God ! while angels bless thee .....	20	Return, and come to God .....	235
Mighty Saviour, gracious king ! .....	16	Ride on ! ride on in majesty .....	308
My God and Father, while I stray .....	317	Rock of Ages ! cleft for me .....	99
My God ! and is thy table spread .....	271	Salvation ! oh the joyful sound .....	22
My God, how endless is thy love ! .....	259	Saviour, whom our hearts adore .....	92
My Maker and my King .....	286	Saviour, whose love could stoop to death .....	27
Not to Mount Sinai's flaming height .....	87	See in the vineyard of the Lord .....	290
Not to the terrors of the Lord .....	203	See, Lord, before thy mercy-seat .....	280
Now let the Christian's hope abound .....	135	See the leaves around us falling .....	233
Now let us raise our cheerful strains .....	38	Servants of Christ, his truth who know .....	218
Object of my first desire .....	126	Set in a high and favour'd place .....	6
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness .....	276	Shall sinful man presume, O Lord .....	197
Of in danger, oft in wo .....	242	Shall sinners dare the truth despise .....	201
O God, most high ! the soul that knows .....	83	Shepherd of souls, and God of grace .....	124
O God ! my inmost soul convert .....	82	Sing to the Lord in joyful strains .....	275
O God of holiness and grace .....	152	Soldiers of Christ, arise .....	239
O God of Jacob, by whose hand .....	183	Sons of men, behold from far .....	29
O God ! our help in ages past .....	50	Sovereign of all ! whose will ordains .....	47
O God, the refuge of my soul .....	200	Spirit of mercy, truth, and love .....	148
O God, the strength of ev'ry heart .....	173	Spirit of truth, on this thy day .....	146
O God, unseen, yet ever near .....	270	Stand up, and bless the Lord .....	129
O God, we praise thy wondrous love .....	104	Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear .....	320
O Father, who to Adam's side .....	314	Sweet Is the work, my God, my King ! .....	165
O, grant me, Lord, myself to see .....	244	That holy rite, that solemn vow .....	107
O help us, Lord ! in all our need .....	190	The angel comes ! he comes to reap .....	52
O King of kings, thy blessing shed .....	128	The day of wrath, that dreadful day .....	56
		The God of glory walks his round .....	59
		The God of Abraham praise .....	89

FIRST LINES OF THE HYMNS.

The glorious hopes that cheer the just .....	172	Victorious from the dreadful fight.....	97
The happy morn is come .....	111	Wake from the dead ; new life begin .....	220
The holy gospel we profess .....	44	Watch'd by the world with jealous eye .....	127
The last loud trumpet's wondrous sound .....	228	We stand on hallow'd ground ! .....	216
The Lord descended from above .....	157	What can relieve the troubled soul .....	21
The Lord is come ; let heaven rejoice .....	25	What hath God wrought ! might Israel say .....	122
The Lord my pasture shall prepare .....	123	What shall we ask of God in prayer ? .....	204
The Lord of Sabbath let us praise .....	110	What various hindrances we meet .....	80
The Lord shall reign where'er the sun.....	66	When Abraham, full of holy fear .....	297
The Lord, whose name is love .....	278	When all thy mercies, O my God .....	251
The Pastor's voice we lov'd to hear .....	300	When gath'ring clouds around I view .....	76
The saints should never be dismay'd .....	75	When I survey the wondrous Cross .....	103
The spacious firmament on high .....	57	When our heads are bow'd with woe .....	307
The Spirit breathes upon the word .....	186	When rising from the bed of death .....	178
The Sun of Righteousness appears .....	112	Where high the heavenly temple stands .....	310
Thee we adore, almighty Lord .....	247	While carnal men, with all their powers.....	35
There is a land of pure delight .....	182	While others strive and hope in vain .....	267
This is the day the Lord hath blest .....	58	While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night.....	17
This stone to thee in faith we lay.....	293	While thee I seek, protecting Power .....	252
Thou art the Way ! by thee alone.....	254	While, with ceaseless course, the sun.....	299
Thou Friend of sinners ! who hast bought .....	180	Why should we dread our mortal doom .....	299
Thou Judge of quick and dead .....	226	Within thy temple's hallow'd bound .....	223
Thrice happy souls, who, born from heaven .....	230	With my whole heart I seek thy face .....	81
Thus we confess the Saviour's love .....	272	With trembling awe we come.....	73
Thy presence, gracious God, afford .....	134	Worship, honor, glory, blessing.....	282
Thy sacred influence, Lord, impart .....	149		
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.....	<i>Doxologies 2 &amp; 5</i>		
To Father, Spirit, Son.....	<i>Doxology 1</i>		
To God the Father, God the Son .....	155	Ye messengers of Christ .....	140
To God, the only wise .....	227	Ye that in these courts are found.....	102
To thy temple I repair .....	142	Your harps, ye trembling saints .....	241
Truths, which Prophets sought in vain .....	208	Your hearts and tongues, ye saints, employ .....	12

# SUBJECTS OF THE PSALMS AND HYMNS.

## A.

- Accession, the Queen's.* Ps. XXI. LXXV. Hy. 47. 128. 205. 247. 295.
- Advent of Christ.* (See under the word *Christ*.)
- Afflicted, duty of helping.* Ps. XLI. CXII. Hy. 160. 163. 288.
- Affliction.* (See the word *Sick*.) Ps. XXV. XXVIII. LXXXVI. XCVI. CXIX. *pt.* 5. Hy. 31. 76. 83. 84. 135. 161. 191. 231.
- Angels, service of.* Ps. XXXIV. CIV. *Versions* 1, 2. Hy. 83. 153.
- , the song of. Hy. 17. 18.
- Anger of God deprecated.* Ps. VI. XXXVIII.
- Annunciation.* (See *Feasts*.)
- Apostasy from God universal.* Ps. XIV. LIII. Hy. 61. 196.
- Armour, Christian.* Hy. 80. 239. 242.
- Army. The Christian Soldier.* Hy. 218. 239. 242. 243.
- Trust in God. Ps. III. XX. XCI. CVII. CXXI. CXXV. CXL. Hy. 83. 88. 121. 123. 157. 174. 175. 183.
- Thanksgiving for Victory. Ps. XLIV. CXLIV. Hy. 295.
- Service to the Queen. Ps. XXI. Hy. 47. 128. 205. 247.
- Ascension.* (See *Christ*.)
- Ash Wednesday.* Ps. VI. XXXII. XXXVIII. LI. XCIX. CII. *pt.* 1. CXXIII. CXXX. CXLIII. Hy. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 78. 82. 93. 177. 297.
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