

Sacred Songs

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SACRED SONGS

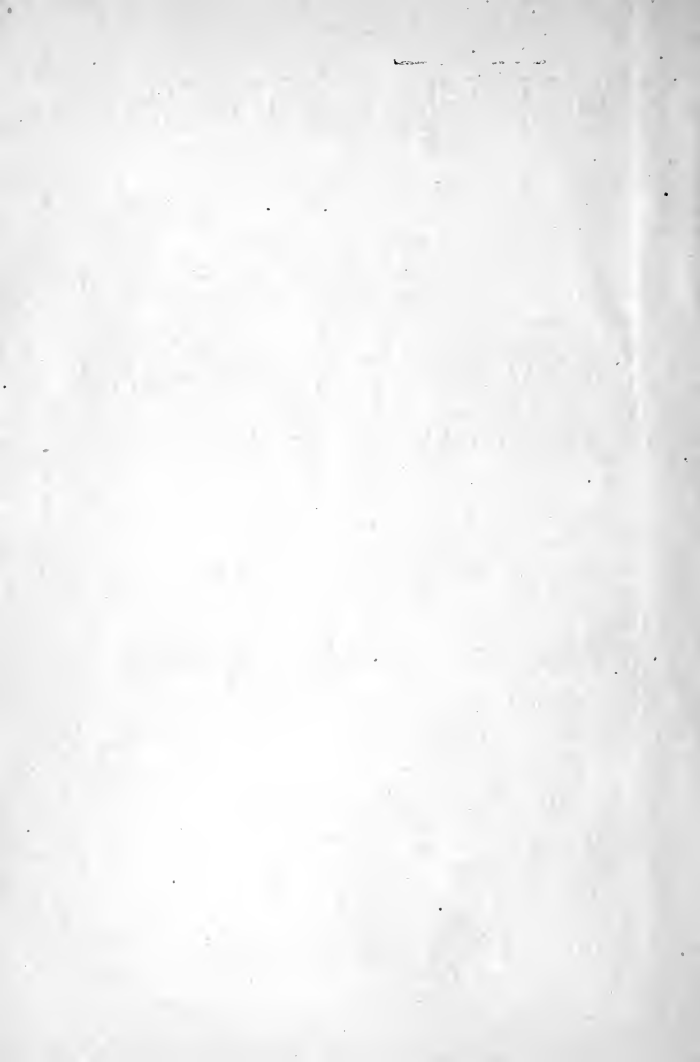
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er Mission Work and
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Preface.

THE needs of our missionaries, Home and Inner, and the requirements of our congregational organizations, have been the determining factors in the production of this little hymnal.

Some hymns have been incorporated not heretofore used in any of our hymnals, but though new to our Synodical hymnody, they are not new to most of our people. The requirements of our growing Inner Mission work decided the adoption of a few of these. Others were selected because of the expression they give to Christian experience, and the call they give to Christian consecration and service.

“Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads; they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and mourning shall flee away.”

As a contribution the object of which is to help all who will to “Sing to the honor of His Name,” and with the prayer that the blessing of the Master may rest on the singer and the song, this little musical manual is given to the church.

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Order of Service.

1. A Hymn shall be sung.
2. A Scripture Lesson shall be read responsively, followed by Gloria Patri (See page 11 for lessons).

GLORIA PATRI.

Congregation:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-MEN.

3. A Prayer shall be offered (See page 20 for prayers).
4. A second Hymn shall be sung.
5. Address, or whatever the chief part of the service may be.
6. Transaction of business.
7. Another Hymn may be sung.
8. The service may close by all uniting in the Lord's Prayer.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name;
 2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
 3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;

Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
 And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass a-against us.
 For Thine is the kingdom, and the power,
 and the glory, for ever and ever, A - MEN.

9. *The Leader shall then say:* Bless we the Lord.

Modulation.

Thanks be to God.

10. *The Doxology.*

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all

crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye

heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



Scripture Lessons.

Psalm 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 19.

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech: and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language: where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth: and their words to the end of the world.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover, by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalm 23.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 46.

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Psalm 72.

Give unto the King thy judgments, O God: and thy righteousness unto the King's Son.

He shall judge thy people with righteousness: and thy poor with judgment.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people; and the little hills, by righteousness.

He shall judge the poor of the people: he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure: throughout all generations.

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

In his days shall the righteous flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea: and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before him; all nations shall serve him.

For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth: the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

He shall spare the poor and needy: and shall save the souls of the needy.

He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually: and daily shall he be praised.

Psalm 91.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Psalm 104.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more. Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

Luke 1, 68-72.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people.

And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began:

That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant.

The oath which he sware to our father Abraham.

That he would grant unto us, that we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear.

In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest, for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways.

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people, by the remission of their sins.

Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the Day-spring from on high hath visited us.

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death.

To guide our feet into the way of peace.

1 Cor. 13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

But when I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

Phil. 4, 4-9.

Rejoice in the Lord alway: and again I say, Rejoice.

Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Those things, which ye have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

1 Peter, 1, 3-9.

Blessed be the God, and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you.

Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation, ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations:

That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ:

Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls,

Prayers.

General.

Our Lord and our God, we thank Thee for Thine unspeakable goodness, bidding us to call upon Thy name in every time of need, and that Thou doest vouchsafe to us, at all times, what is necessary for body and soul. O God, we beseech Thee, pour out upon us the spirit of supplication, that we may always delight in Thy worship, and daily, with all confidence draw nigh unto Thee, bow our knees before Thy throne, and call upon Thee for the supply of all our wants. Truly, Thou art the Father, of whom the whole family in heaven and on earth is named. Grant that, as Thine own dear children, we may continually lift up holy hands to Thee, nothing doubting, but firmly believing that Thou wilt hear the sighs and groans of our souls. When Thy help is delayed, enable us to exercise patience, and to await an answer to our prayers in Thine own good time, for Thou hast pleasure in them who fear Thee and hope in Thy goodness. O Father, help us, by Thy Holy Spirit, to remember the hour of death, and give us grace always to hold ourselves in readiness for its coming and to pray unceasingly for a happy end through Jesus Christ, our Savior. Amen.

Almighty and everlasting God, Thou art the only true God and Father; and art worthy to be held in reverence and adoration by every creature. That we

may know this and be able to worship Thee aright, 'Thou hast revealed Thyself in Thy blessed Word, given for the salvation of souls. Heavenly Father, we heartily thank Thee for the precious gift of Thy saving truth, and for all the benefits which Thou hast bestowed upon us. We thank Thee for the privilege of meeting together for the study of the Word and for Thy worship and praise. Forgive us our many sins and transgressions, and rightly prepare us to engage in this service. Bless the instruction that shall now be given in Thy name, and help us all to know and do Thy holy will. Bless Thy people everywhere and let all nations learn to rejoice in Thee and in Thy boundless mercy and grace, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Blessed God and Father, Thou art the Giver of every good and perfect gift, and with Thee there is neither variableness nor shadow of turning. We have often forgotten Thee, and are not worthy of the least of Thy benefits, but Thou art never unmindful of us, and our needs; and with a liberal hand Thy rich blessings are bestowed upon us day by day. Awaken in us a deeper sense of gratitude, and enable us to receive Thy gifts with thankful hearts, for we are poor dependent creatures. Pardon our manifold sins, and give us greater love for Thee, for Thy Word, and for everything that is good and acceptable in Thy sight. Bless us and all others for whom we should pray. Keep us in the true faith, and let us be Thine forever. Lord, grant us our prayers for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Merciful Savior, we thank and praise Thee that Thou didst come into the world for the redemption of

a lost and ruined race. We thank Thee for Thy boundless love and compassion and for Thine innocent and vicarious sufferings and death. Stricken, smitten of God and afflicted. Thou hast borne our griefs and carried our sorrow. The punishment which justly rested upon us Thou hast endured in our stead and the benefit of this atoning sacrifice is forever made sure by Thy glorious resurrection and ascension.

Blessed Savior, we thank Thee for the establishment of Thy kingdom on earth, and also in our midst, and that the fruits of redemption are constantly granted unto the children of men. Mercifully keep us from the ways of sin, and so rule our hearts and minds that we may never be ashamed of Thee, of Thy Word, and the sacred ordinances of Thy house. Grant that our lives may be lives of faith, righteousness and peace, and to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost shall be all the praise. Amen.

Heavenly Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast taught us to know Thee as our true Father, and that Thou art ever ready to receive us as Thine own dear children. We are Thine, for Thou art our Creator and Preserver, and the Giver of every good that we possess. We are Thine by redemption, for Thou hast purchased us with the precious blood of Thine only begotten Son: and Thine we are by the sanctifying power of the Holy Spirit, so abundantly shed upon us through Jesus Christ, our Savior.

Heavenly Father, without any merit or worthiness of our own, in Christ Jesus Thou dost accept us as Thy dear children, and as heirs of Thy kingdom. O may this grace not be in vain. We beseech Thee to keep us in the faith unto everlasting life: and that

which we ask for ourselves we also ask for Thy people everywhere. Bless and prosper the work of Thy whole Church on earth, and extend and build up the walls of Zion in every land. Break down the barriers of sin and satan, and cause Thy Gospel to be proclaimed throughout the world. Let all nations hear the wonderful story of the Cross and be led to worship Thee in Jesus' name. Amen.

Lord Jesus Christ, our Redeemer and Shepherd, we thank Thee for Thine infinite love and mercy, and for Thy tender care. We thank Thee for the health and strength wherewith Thou hast so kindly favored us, and for the desire which prompts us to come into Thy house, that we may hear Thy Word, and offer unto Thee our songs of thanksgiving and praise. Lord, help us to realize that every blessing we enjoy is bestowed upon us purely out of Thy divine goodness and mercy, and grant that we may receive these manifold gifts in Thy fear and love.

Heavenly Father, for the sake of Thy crucified Son, blot out our transgressions and keep us under Thy protection and care. Bless us according to our needs, and in every good cause prosper the work of our hands. Mercifully consider the needs of all mankind, and be Thou the God and Father of all who are afflicted and distressed in body, mind, or estate. Let Thy name be known and hallowed throughout the world, and all praise be given unto Thee, who together with the Son, and the Holy Ghost, livest and reigneth forever and ever. Amen.

Our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, who hast all power in Heaven and on earth, and who art our Inter-

cessor with the Father, we owe it to Thy goodness and intercession that we are yet alive, and that we enjoy so many blessings. We thank and praise Thy holy name for all the benefits which Thou hast extended to us, who are so unworthy of them. By our creation and redemption, as well as by our baptism we are placed under obligation to live to Thy honor and to serve Thee. We, therefore, pray Thee, fit us for the performance of duty, and give unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through a gracious knowledge of Thyself. Plant and increase within us the fruits of Thy Spirit, which are love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance. Give unto us the water of life, to refresh our souls, that water which is the outpouring of Thy Holy Spirit, who only is able to teach and strengthen us, and prepare us for every good work. Stretch out Thy hand over us and protect us against all spiritual and bodily enemies. Bless the whole Christian Church, yea, the whole world, and let Thy name be glorified this day through the aid which Thou affordest them who are in need. Amen.

Missionary,

Gracious God and Father, unceasing praise and adoration be unto Thee for all Thy gifts and blessings. But especially would we thank and praise Thee for that infinite love and compassion which prompted the sending of Thine only begotten Son for the salvation of a lost and dying world.

Blessed Son of God, our only Redeemer and Hope, eternal thanksgiving and praise be unto Thee

for Thy merciful coming, and for giving Thyself as a willing sacrifice for the atonement of our sins.

Holy Spirit, who proceedest from the Father and the Son, equal worship and praise belongeth unto Thee. For it is through Thee that we have the sure testimony of the written Word and by Thy quickening power we learn to know and believe in the only true Lord of heaven and earth, and are kept in the Christian faith. We beseech Thee to abide with us and grant us Thy gracious direction.

But the consolation of the gospel is not only for those who are already under the influences of the Church. All men have been redeemed by Thy precious blood, and O Christ, Thou hast given the sacred injunction: "Preach the Gospel to every creature." Awaken the entire Church to a more earnest compliance with Thy holy will and command. The need is very great. Millions at home and abroad are strangers to the covenant of promise, and are without God and without hope in the world. The fields are ripe unto harvest, but the laborers are few. Lord, send forth laborers into Thy harvest and give them the strength and courage to do Thy work as it is committed to their hands. Richly bless Thy servants everywhere, and give peace and prosperity to the Church without and within, and let the light of salvation be the joy of all people. Amen.

Eternal God, to whom belongeth all power, and glory, and dominion, we would praise and extol Thy holy name. We humbly confess that of ourselves we are not worthy to stand in Thy presence, for we are weak and sinful creatures, and have deserved nothing but punishment. But Thou art a merciful God, and

hast given Thy Son to be our righteousness, and through Him Thou dost own and adopt us as Thy children, and dost grant us free access to the throne of grace. Nor dost Thou ever grow weary of hearing the prayers of Thy people.

But vast numbers there are who, though living in a Christian land, have not learned to know and confess Thee as their true Father in Christ Jesus. Lord, have mercy on these misguided souls, and lead them to better things. Give Thy ministers wisdom and power from on high, and grant them great success in winning souls through the preaching of the Word. Let the blessed influence of the Church be felt in every community, and lead people to be glad when they have an opportunity to attend the services of God's house. Lord, be with our pastors and congregations, and sanctify them unto Thyself. Fill Thy Church with a holy zeal, give its members oneness of heart and mind. Lead Thy people everywhere to a deeper consciousness of the great work that is to be done, and make them ready and willing to spend and be spent in the upbuilding of Thy kingdom.

Heavenly Father, protect and comfort Thy servants who are laboring in heathen lands, and crown their efforts with abundant success. Enlighten and subdue the world by the power of the Gospel, and bring peace and happiness to the nations of the earth. We ask it for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, and through Him also our Father, we thank Thee for the innumerable blessings bestowed upon us by Thy tender and loving hand. But especially do we thank and praise Thee for the establishment of Thy Church on earth,

and for having brought us under the blessed influences of the Gospel.

Lord, lead us to a higher and better appreciation of the rich treasures that are so freely offered in Thy kingdom, and make us more deeply conscious of the deplorable condition of all who are strangers to Thee and to Thy covenant of grace. Let Thy blessed Word be preached in its purity and power in every congregation, and awaken the ungodly, cold and indifferent to the needs of their famishing souls. Move all Christians to a deeper sense of the duties which they owe those who are known to be outside the Church, and give them grace and zeal in the Lord's work.

Heavenly Father, we pray Thee for all sorts and conditions of men. In the abundance of Thy mercy, have compassion on the neglected, misled, straying and fallen, the weak, and those who are tempted by special sins. Enlighten, guide and sustain them by Thy Holy Spirit, and cause them to love the ways of truth and purity. In mercy remember the sick and the needy, comfort the forsaken and distressed, and help them to realize that all things work together for good to them that love God. Lord, hear our humble petitions, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Almighty and eternal God, Thou knowest the secrets of every heart, and from Thee nothing can be hid. Lord, we humbly confess that of ourselves we are not worthy to stand in Thy presence or to ask anything of Thee. But we do not approach Thee in our own name, but in the name of Jesus, Thy blessed Son, and in whom Thou hast adopted us as Thy children.

For Jesus' sake forgive us all our sins, and strengthen and keep us in Thy grace. Increase our love for Thee and for the treasures of the gospel, and make us more devoted to the cause of Christ. Help us to realize the needs of all who are in spiritual darkness, and enable Thy servants to live and labor to the honor and glory of Thy name.

Lord, have mercy upon those who once professed to be Thy followers, but have forgotten Thee and Thy saving truth, and are now walking in the ways of the world and the flesh. Convince them of their sinfulness, and lead them to sincere repentance. In much mercy remember Thy weak and fallen creatures, those who have been ensnared and corrupted by the deceptions of sin. Rescue them from the powers of vice and destruction, and lead them to rejoice in the ways of purity and righteousness.

Heavenly Father, guide and bless the efforts of all who are laboring for the salvation of souls. Strengthen the weak, convert the unbelieving, and bring to naught the counsels of the ungodly. Subdue the wickedness of the earth and let Thy good and gracious will be done among all people. We ask it for Jesus' sake. Amen.

O God of Truth and Love, Thou hast no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live. Through the sufferings and death of Thine own Son, Thou hast redeemed the world from the power of sin, death and the devil, and Thou wouldst have all men come to a knowledge of the truth, repent and be saved. Spread abroad Thy Holy Word, and bless the preaching of the Gospel to the hearts of those who know Thee not. Send forth

laborers into Thy harvest, and bless all missionary efforts for the glory of Thy name. Grant unto all missionaries a large measure of Thy Spirit, that they, holding Thy truth, may be well equipped to bear Thy name to the ends of the earth. Preserve them from all dangers; defend them against all their foes; and guide them over sea and land, that the deep may not swallow them up, nor the desert destroy them. Watch over all missionary institutions, and let the faith once delivered to the saints, prevail in them all. Bless whatsoever is done for the extension of Thy kingdom among Jews, Mahammedans and Gentiles. Even within the bounds of Thy Church there are practical heathen. O, convert them! and give them no peace, until they have returned to Thee. Shine as the Sun of Righteousness upon us all and let us walk in Thy light. Vouchsafe to us the gracious influence of the Holy Ghost, that our whole spirit, body and soul, may be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. Come, Lord Jesus! Amen.

Church Societies.

A — Young People's Societies.

Blessed Savior, when clothed in mortal flesh, Thy life was a life of service and sacrifice. By precept and by example Thou hast taught us to be earnest, active and faithful servants of the Lord. The purpose of this association is to glorify Thy name among us and to promote the interests of Thy holy kingdom. We beseech Thee to be with us, and to grant us Thy guidance and blessing.

Mercifully warn and protect us against every influence that would injure or prevent the usefulness of this society. Remove from us all vain and sinful ambitions, jealousies and dissensions, and cause peace and harmony to abide with us continually as becometh the children of God. Let the Holy Spirit reign in our hearts and minds, and make us ready and willing to perform any duty that comes within our sphere.

Bless the congregation to which we belong; give success to the work that is being done in Thy name, and grant that this parish may ever be a faithful witness in the cause of truth and righteousness. We invoke Thy heavenly benediction upon the entire Church. Be Thou the Protector and Defense of Thy people everywhere, and let the Gospel of Jesus Christ be known and welcomed throughout the world. These petitions we offer in our great Redeemer's name. Amen.

Eternal God and Father, unto Thee belongeth all honor and praise on earth and in heaven. Thou art the Creator and possessor of all things, the Giver of every good and perfect gift, and unto Thee shall prayers and supplications be made.

In our weakness and lack of understanding, we often fail to realize our greatest needs and that for which we should ask. But Thou art ever ready to hear Thy children when they pray, and the yearnings of a believing heart are no less acceptable unto Thee than utterance in words.

Lord, help us to know the real wants of body and soul, give us a steadfast faith in Thee, and move our hearts and tongues with true gratitude and praise.

Blessed God and Father, we never can sufficiently thank and adore Thee for Thy boundless love and mercy. Though deserving none of Thy benefits, Thou hast sent us Thy most precious gift, the gift of Thine only begotten Son, our Lord and Redeemer. We thank Thee that Thou hast permitted us to know this, and enabled us to rejoice in the salvation which Thou hast prepared for us, and for all people. O may we never be unmindful of Thy countless benefits, nor blush to own our Savior's name.

Mercifully protect us against the temptations of the devil, the world, and our own flesh; and confirm us in that which is good and acceptable in Thy sight. Be with us on this occasion, and grant that the present hour may be for us an hour of refreshing and edification. Guide and keep us through life, and when our earthly course is finished, take us to Thyself in heaven, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Blessed and Eternal God, by Thy fatherly goodness and mercy, we are again permitted to assemble in Thy presence, and to rejoice together before Thee as Thy children. We heartily thank Thee for this privilege, and for all the blessings we have received in things temporal and spiritual, and pray Thee to graciously remember us in the future as Thou hast so faithfully done in the past.

Lord, we ask Thy blessing and guidance in this meeting. Sanctify our efforts as a little band of young Christians, and help us to do Thy will. Protect us against everything that is harmful and unseemly, and grant that our meetings may always be helpful to us socially and spiritually.

Blessed Savior, let us never forget that we have been purchased with Thy holy blood, and that our lives should constantly show forth Thy honor and praise. Be Thou our Teacher and Guide, and keep us in Thy loving care. Give us a deeper knowledge of Thyself, and lead us to love Thee more and to serve Thee better, for Thou art the Way, the Truth, and the Life, and no man cometh unto the Father but by Thee.

O God of our salvation, abide with us, and mercifully grant that we may never forsake the way of truth and righteousness. Confirm us in the faith and hope of the gospel of Jesus Christ, and cause us to grow in holiness of heart and life. And when Thou art done serving Thyself with us in this world, accept us as Thine in a blissful eternity. Grant it, Lord, for Thy truth's sake. Amen.

O Father of all grace and mercy, Thou art a holy God and wilt have us also lead a life holy and free

from the lusts and desires of our sinful flesh. We deplore our weakness and the shortcomings of our sinful nature. To will is indeed present with us, but how to perform that which is good, we find not. Three mighty enemies we find assailing us: the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eye, and the pride of life; these endeavor to draw us from Thy path. Therefore, we pray Thee, O our Father, to create and to preserve in us a clean heart. Grant that we may carefully shun all places which lend occasion for uncleanness, and that, restrained by Thy fear, we may not make members of fornication out of the members of our bodies, for they are members of Christ Jesus, our Savior. But rather let us ever, in ardent devotion to Thee and in a fervent longing for heaven, be most intent upon so living, that our bodies may be temples of God the Holy Ghost, never ceasing to love Jesus, who was crucified and given into death for us. Fill us with love of heavenly wisdom, in order that we may never find ourselves on the slippery paths of sin. O God, just and holy, who triest both heart and reins, grant that we may so live with Thee in this world that in the world to come we may not be separated from Thee. Amen.

II — Women's Societies.

O Lord Jesus Christ, before whom every knee should bow, and whom every tongue should gladly confess, unto Thee we offer our petitions and praises. We beseech Thee, give us the true spirit of devotion, create in us a more fervent desire to commune with Thee in humble, grateful prayer, and awaken in every heart a greater confidence in the petitions offered in

Thy all-prevailing name. For Thou hast commanded us to pray, and we come before Thee as obedient and dependent children. At all times our needs, both temporal and spiritual, are indeed very great, and Thou alone canst supply our wants, nor do Thy people ask in vain. Thou art our Refuge and Strength in every time of trouble, and Thy comforting promises concerning the prayer of faith cannot fail to be kept.

Gracious God and Savior, as daughters of Thine own household, we invoke Thy blessing upon this association. Guide us in our deliberation and help us to devise ways and means by which to aid in the up-building of God's kingdom. Give us wisdom and strength, and teach us to know and do Thy will.

Lord, we beseech Thee to bless us in the relations and duties to which Thou hast called us. Lead us in Thy paths, and keep us faithful in all things. Let the lives and deeds of those noble women of the Bible be an inspiration to us in every good work. May we profit by their examples of faith, true godliness and zeal, and may we never grow weary of well doing.

God of mercy and grace, bless all departments of church work. Graciously pardon and overrule the sins and failings of Thy servants, and sanctify their labors to Thy honor and praise. Amen.

Almighty and everlasting God, in whose hand is the life and well-being of every creature, to Thee belongeth all honor and praise. Through Jesus Christ, we do most heartily thank Thee for Thy innumerable benefits of body and soul. O God, we adore Thee as a kind and indulgent Father. Thou art ever mindful of the wants of Thy dependent children, and without

any merit or worthiness on our part, Thou dost continually bless us far beyond that which we could ask or think. Everlasting praise be unto Thee for Thy goodness and tender mercy.

Heavenly Father, we especially thank Thee for our redemption from the powers of sin and wrath, for the means of grace, and for the blessed hope of eternal life through faith in Jesus Christ. Lord, help us to love and appreciate Thy word and the sacred ordinances of Thy house, and keep us blameless to the end.

Merciful Savior, we are now assembled in Thy name, and we beseech Thee to be in the midst of this humble gathering, and grant us Thy gracious direction and blessing. Without Thee we can do nothing, but under Thy blessing our efforts for good will not be in vain. Blessed Jesus, be with us in the cares and duties of this daily life, and help us to remember that godliness with contentment is great gain. Let Thy blessing be upon us in our domestic relations, and grant that our homes may be habitations of order and peace. Enable us to be active and faithful members of the Church, and grant that our example to others may always be wholesome and helpful. Imbue us with a true missionary spirit. Lead us to find pleasure in works of mercy and benevolence, to delight in visiting the sick, the destitute and distressed, and in comforting them in the days of their affliction and sorrow. May the Holy Spirit abide with us all, and make us willing and effectual laborers in the vineyard of the Lord. Amen.

Sacred Songs.

General.

ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.

Oliver Holden, 1793.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.

2 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David I ord did call;
The God incarnate, Man divine:
And crown Him Lord of all.

To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

—Rev. Edward Perronet, 1780.
(37) Altered by Rev. John Rippon, 1787.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!

Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1851.

1. Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly!

Mer-ci-ful and Mighty! God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i-ty! A-MEN.

2 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.

3 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, and purity.

4 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! —Reginald Heber, 1827

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

Simeon Butler Marsh, 1834.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
While the wa - ters near - er roll, While the tem - pest still is high!

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last! A - MEN.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

—Charles Wesley, 1740.

A TOWER OF STRENGTH OUR GOD IS STILL.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1529.

1. { A tow'r of strength our God is still! A might-y shield and weap - on; }
 { He is our help from all the ill That hath us now o'er-ta - ken. }

The old bit-ter foe Now means dead-ly woe: Deep guile and

great might Are his dread arms in fight; On earth is not his e - qual.

- 2 With might of ours here naught is done, 3 Though devils all the world should fill,
 Our loss were soon effected: All watching to devour us,
 But for us fights the Valiant One, We tremble not, we fear no ill,
 Whom God Himself elected. They cannot overpower us.
 Ask you: "Who is He?" This world's prince may still
 Christ Jesus: here see Scowl fierce as he will,
 Great Sabaoth's Lord! He can harm us none,
 There is no other God: For he is judged—undone:
 His is the field forever. One little Word o'erthrows him.

4 The Word of God they shall let stand
 And not a thank have for it;
 Here Christ Himself leads the command
 With His great gifts and Spirit;
 And take they our life,
 Goods, fame, child and wife,
 When their worst is done,
 They yet have nothing won;
 The kingdom ours remaineth.

—Dr. Martin Luther, 1529. Tr. Composite, 1880.

ROCK OF AGES.

Thomas Hastings, Mus. Doc., 1830.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in Thee;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side that flowed,

Be of sin the per-fect cure; Save me, Lord! and make me pure. A-MEN.

2 Should my tears forever flow,
 Should my zeal no languor know,
 This for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone;
 In my hand no price I bring;
 Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I rise to worlds unknown,
 And behold Thee on Thy throne,
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

—Augustus M. Toplady, 1775.

JOY TO THE WORLD!

Antioch. C. M.

From George Frederick Handel, 1742.
Arr. by Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1836.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord has come! Let earth receive her King; Let

ev - 'ry heart prepare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
And heav'n and nature

heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing. A - MEN.
sing,.....

And heav'n and nature sing,

- 2 Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and flood, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace
 And makes the nations prove
 The glories of His righteousness,
 And wonders of His love.

—Isaac Watts, 1719.

O FOR A FAITH.

Manoah. C. M.

Ad. from Gioachimo Rossini, 1792-1868.

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev'-ry foe,

That will not tremble on the brink Of an - y earth-ly woe! A - MEN.

- 2 That will not murmur nor complain
 Beneath the chast'ning rod,
 But, in the hour of grief and pain,
 Will lean upon its God;
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear,
 When tempests rage without;
 That, when in danger, knows no fear,
 In darkness, feels no doubt;
- 4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown,
 Nor heeds its scornful smile;
 That seas of trouble cannot drown,
 Nor Satan's arts beguile;
- 5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
 Till life's last hour is fled,
 And with a pure and heavenly ray
 Lights up a dying bed.
- 6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
 And then, whate'er may come,
 We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
 Of an eternal home.

—William Hiley Bathurst, 1830.

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES.

Werner. L. M. No. 1.

Gioachino Rossini, 1792-1868.
Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853.

1. "I know that my Re - deem - er lives;" What com - fort

this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, who once was

dead; He lives, my ev - er liv - ing Head. A - MEN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 He lives to bless me with His love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.</p> <p>3 He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.</p> | <p>4 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to stop and wipe my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives all blessings to impart.</p> <p>5 He lives, all glory to His Name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
O, the sweet joy this sentence gives:
I know that my Redeemer lives!</p> |
|--|---|

—Samuel Medley, 1775.

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

Olivet. 6, 4.

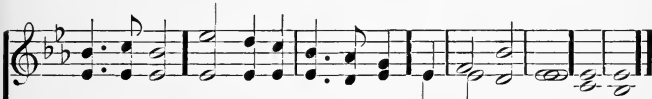
Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1832.



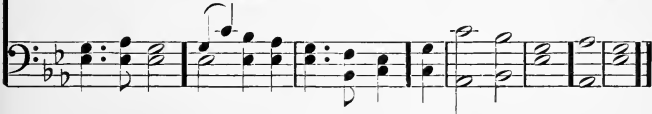
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,



Sav - ior Di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my



guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.



2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,—
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;

Fid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

ABIDE WITH ME.

Eventide. 10s.

William Henry Monk, 1861.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven-tide, The dark-ness deepens;

Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts

flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me! A - MEN.

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
 Change and decay in all around I see:
 O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
 But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
 Familiar, condescending, patient, free:
 Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me!
- Come not in terrors as the King of kings,
 But kind and good, with healing on Thy wings;
 Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea:
 O Friend of sinners, thus abide with me!
- 5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
 And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
 Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee:
 On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!

- 6 I need Thy presence every 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, O abide with me!
- 7 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!
- 8 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!

—Henry Francis Lyte, 1847.

COME, HOLY SPIRIT, COME.

Vigil. S. M.

From Giovanni Paisiello.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, come! Let Thy bright beams a - rise; Dis-

pel the sor-row from our minds, The darkness from our eyes. A - MEN.

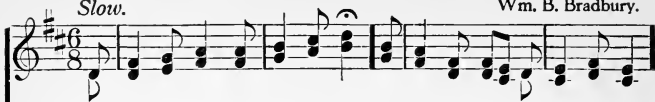
- 2 Convince us all of sin,
 Then lead to Jesus' blood,
 And to our wond'ring view reveal
 The mercies of our God.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,
 Our doubts and fears remove,
 And kindle in our breasts the flame
 Of never-dying love.

- 4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
 To sanctify the soul,
 To pour fresh life in every part,
 And new-create the whole.
- 5 Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts;
 Our minds from bondage free;
 Then shall we know and praise and love
 The Father, Son, and Thee.

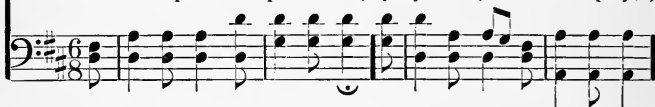
—Rev. Joseph Hart, 1759.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

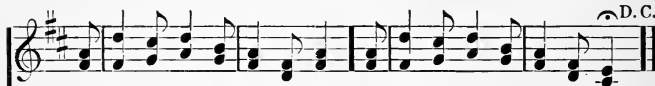
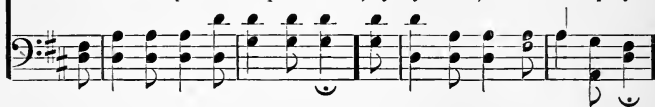
Slow.

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
D. C.—And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer;



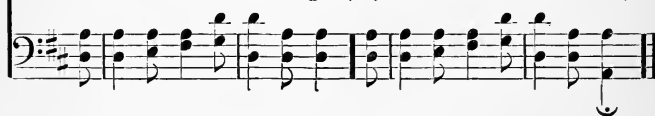
FINE.

And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known:
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!



D. C.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief;



2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,

∥: I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! :∥

- 3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
 May I thy consolation share,
 Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
 I view my home and take my flight;
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
 To sieze the everlasting prize;
 And shout, while passing through the air,
 Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer! :||

—Rev. W. W. Walford.

HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

Moderato.

1. I'm but a stran-ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a

des-ert drear, Heav'n is my home. Dan-ger and sor-row stand

'Round me on ev-'ry hand; Heav'n is my fatherland, Heav'n is my home.

- 2 What though the tempest rage?
 Heaven is my home!
 Short is my pilgrimage,
 Heaven is my home!
 Time's cold and wintry blast
 Soon will be overpast;
 I shall reach home at last,
 Heaven is my home.

- 3 Therefore I murmur not,
 Heaven is my home!
 Whate'er my earthly lot,
 Heaven is my home;
 And I shall surely stand,
 There at my Lord's right hand;
 Heaven is my fatherland,
 Heaven is my home!

—Taylor-Comp.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

Bethany. 6, 4.

Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1856.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my

God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A-MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Church Societies.

GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH.

Regent Square. No. 19.

Henry Smart, 1867.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;

I am weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand:

Bread of heav-en, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more! A-MEN.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow,
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield!

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

—From the Welsh of Rev. William Williams, 1745.
Tr. by Rev. Peter Williams, 1771.

O CHRISTIANS! LEAGUED TOGETHER.

Luther League Rally Hymn. 7, 6, 5.

George C. F. Haas.

1. O Christians! leagued together, To bat-tle for the right, A-rise, and

don your ar-mor, Put the foe to flight; We've giv-en our al - le-giance

To serve without sur-cess, The mighty Lord of Ar-mies And gen-tle

CHORUS.

Prince of Peace. All hail, our Roy-al Col - ors! For King-ly lives un-fold,

Be-neath our Lu-ther En - sign, Black, red, white, blue and gold. A-MEN.

2 Then onward be the war-cry,
And onward still, so long
As we have self to conquer,
Souls to cheer with song.
Let sound the martial music,
Ring out the bugle call
To rally for the conflict,
Our people one and all!

3 We proudly bear as banner
A cross within the heart,
To show that we have chosen
Christ, the better part.
Then joy and peace and comfort,
Shall blossom as a rose,
Until our earthly blessings
The worth of Heaven disclose.

—Mrs. Lillian W. Cassaday.

O THAT THE LORD WOULD GUIDE MY WAYS.

Evan. C. M.

Rev. Wm. H. Havergal, 1793-1870.

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep His stat-utes still!

O that my God would grant me grace To know and do His will! A-MEN.

2 Order my footsteps by Thy Word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

3 Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep;

And should I e'er forget Thy way,
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

4 Make me to walk in Thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road:
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748. Altered.

SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US.

Shepherd. 8, 7.

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1859.

1. Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tender care;

In Thy pleas-ant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.

Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;

Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. AMEN.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
 Poor and sinful though we be;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
 Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
 Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
 Early let us do Thy will;
 Blessed Lord and only Savior,
 With Thy love our bosoms fill.
 Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

—Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1836.

Church Societies.
NEAR THE CROSS.

W. H. Doane.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a pre-cious foun-tain

Free to all— a heal-ing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's moun-tain.

CHORUS.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo-ry ev-er,

Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv-er.

2 Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed its beams around me.

3 Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;

Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me.

4 Near the Cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

—F. J. Crosby.

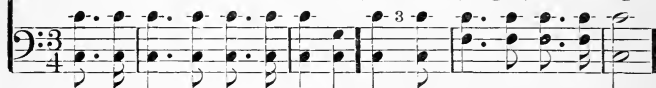
PRAISE THE LORD! YE HEAVENS.

* DUET FOR TENOR & SOPRANO.

Joseph P. Hoit, Book, 1862.



1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, adore Him; Praise Him, an-gels, in the height!



Sun and moon, re-joice before Him, Praise Him, all ye stars of light!



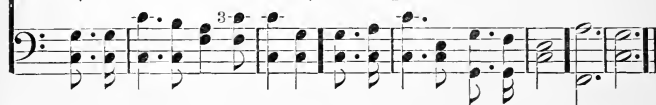
CHORUS.



Praise the Lord! for He hath spo-ken; Worlds His might-y voice o-beyed;



Laws, which never shall be broken, For their guidance He hath made. A-MEN.



* The Tenor should sing Soprano part. and the Soprano, the Alto part.

- 2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious; Never shall His promise fail;
 God hath made His saints victorious, Sin and death shall not prevail.
- 3 Praise the G d of our salvation; Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify His Name.

—From Hymns for the Foundling Hospital, 1809.
 Ascribed to John Kemphorne, 1775-1838.

JESUS, BE OUR GUIDE.

Seelenbräutigam.

Adam Drese, 1698.

1. Je - sus, be our Guide, As thro' life we glide;

Faith - ful - ly in our be - hav - ior May we fol - low

Thee, dear Sav - ior; Lead us by Thy hand Thro' to Fa - ther - land.

2 When the world is cold,
 Let us to Thee hold;
 When the cup of sorrow draining,
 May we do so uncomplaining,
 For through trials we
 Find our way to Thee.

3 When affliction's smart
 Anguishes the heart —
 Though our life be woe and weakness,

Help us bear our cross in meekness;
 May we keep in mind
 God's a Father kind.

4 Order Thou our ways,
 Lord, through all our days;
 Though our path be dark and cheerless,
 Jesus with us, we'll be fearless;
 Open, when life's o'er,
 Lord, to us Thy door!

—Nicolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1778.
 Tr. by L. Heyl, 1858.

Church Societies.
HE LEADETH ME.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He leadeth me! oh! blessed tho't, Oh! words with heav'nly comfort fraught;

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;

His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,—
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeeth me. —Jos. H. Gilmore.

JESUS, SAVIOR, COME TO ME.

Holley. 7s.

George Hews, ca. 1835.

1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, come to me! Let me ev - er be with Thee;

Come, and nev - er - more de - part, Thou who reignest in my heart. A - MEN.

2 Ever do I for Thee sigh,
Nothing else can satisfy;
Ever do I cry to Thee:
Jesus, Jesus, come to me.

3 Earthly joys can give no peace,
Ne'er can bid my longings cease;
Still to have my Jesus near,
This is all my pleasure here.

4 All that makes the angels glad
In their garbs of glory clad,
Only fills me with distress,
If Thy presence do not bless.

5 Take Thou all away from me,
I shall still thus minded be;
Thou who madest me Thine own
Shalt be all my joy alone.

6 None shall claim my heart beside,
None but Jesus crucified;
Savior, I am only Thine,
Other love shall ne'er be mine.

7 Thou alone, my God and Lord,
Art my glory and reward;
Thou hast bled for me and died,
I will be no other's bride.

8 Come, then, Lamb for sinners slain,
Come and ease me of my pain;
Evermore I cry to Thee:
Jesus, Jesus, come to me!

9 Patiently I wait and pray,
Jesus, do not say me nay;
That when death shall come to me,
Thou my Jesus sweet wilt be.

—Johann Scheffler (Angelus Silesius), 1657.
Tr. by Rev. Matthias Loy, D. D., 1880.

Church Societies.
SOMETHING FOR CHRIST.

1. Some-thing for Christ, Some soul to win, From the down-ward path

Of woe and sin— Some heart to cheer, Some fear to quell;

CHORUS. *Lively.*

O may each day Some bless-ing tell. Sweet shall the service be!

Sweet shall the serv - ice be! Sweet shall the serv - ice be!

2 Something for Christ,
Some one to guide
To the open Fount
At the Savior's side;
With earnest zeal
To tell of Him,
Something each day,
Who saves from sin.

3 Something for Christ,
Some word of love
To point the way
To heaven above;

That all, O Lord!
May feel and see
That we each day
Have been with Thee.

4 Something for Christ—
Let us begin,
This day, this hour,
Some work for Him,—
"The fields are white,"
"The laborers few,"
Whate'er Thy will,
Lord, help us do.

—From "The Christian Child."

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE.

In Williams' "Psalmody in Miniature," 1770.
Har. by Dr. Gauntlett.

Durham (Dover). S. M.

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son;

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,

Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

5 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle and fight and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

6 Still let the Spirit cry,
In all His soldiers, "Come,"
Till Christ the Lord descends from high,
And takes the conqueror home.

—Charles Wesley, 1708-1788, 1749.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

St. Gertrude. 6, 5. D. With Chorus.

Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus".

Go-ing on be-fore. Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe; Forward

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Go-ing on be-fore. Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe; Forward".

CHORUS. *f*

in-to bat - tle, See, His banners go! Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching

The third system begins with the word "CHORUS." and a dynamic marking of *f* (forte). The lyrics are: "in-to bat - tle, See, His banners go! Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching".

as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A - MEN.

war, With the cross of

The fourth system concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore. A - MEN." followed by "war, With the cross of".

2 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God;
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the saints have trod.
 We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope and doctrine,
 One in charity.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
 Kingdoms rise and wane,
 But the Church of Jesus
 Constant will remain.

Gates of hell can never
 'Gainst the Church prevail:
 We have Christ's own promise,
 And that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye faithful,
 Join our happy throng,
 Blend with ours your voices,
 In the triumph-song:
 Glory, laud, and honor,
 Unto Christ the King:
 This, through countless ages,
 Men and angels sing.

—Sabine Baring-Gould.

SAVIOR, TEACH ME DAY BY DAY.

Ferrier. 7s.

Rev. John B. Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876.

1. Sav-ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o - bey;

Sweet-er les-son can-not be, Loving Him who first loved me. A - MEN.

2 With a childlike heart of love,
 At Thy bidding may I move;
 Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
 Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
 Strong to follow in Thy grace;
 Learning how to love from Thee,
 Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
 In obedience all her joy;
 Ever new that joy will be,
 Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
 That I feel the love I owe;
 Singing, till Thy face I see,
 Of His love who first loved me.

—Jane Elizabeth Leeson, 1842.

I LIFT MY HEART TO THEE.

Budleigh. 6, 4, 10.

Thomas M. Mudie.

1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav-ior di-vine, For Thou art all to

me, And I am Thine. Is there on earth a clo-ser bond than

this, That "My Be-lov-ed's mine, and I am His"? A-MEN.

- 2 Thine am I by all ties;
But chiefly Thine,
That through Thy sacrifice,
Thou, Lord, art mine.
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly
wound
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.
- 3 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb,
I all things owe;
All that I have and am,
And all I know.

- All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not mine own; Lord, I am
Thine.
- 4 How can I, Lord, withhold
Life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold,
Or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing
from Thee,
When Thou hast given Thine own dear
self for me?

—Charles E. Mudie.

Church Societies.
BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR.

65

Crusaders' Hymn. 5, 7, 8.

Har. by Richard S. Willis.

1. Beau-ti - ful Sav - ior! King of Cre - a - tion! Son of

God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love Thee, Tru - ly I'd

serve Thee, Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown. A - MEN.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer the moonlight
And the sparkling stars on high;

Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4 Beautiful Savior!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and forevermore be Thine!

—Tr. Joseph A. Seiss.

Church Societies.
GOD BE WITH YOU!

W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet again! By His counsels guide, uphold you,

With His sheep securely fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet!... Till we meet! Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
 Till we meet! Till we meet again! Till we meet!

Till we meet! ... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet again!
 Till we meet! Till we meet again!

- 2 God be with you till we meet again!— Put His loving arms around you;
 'Neath His wings protecting hide you, God be with you till we meet again!
 Daily manna still provide you;
 God be with you till we meet again!
- 4 God be with you till we meet again!—
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threatening wave before
 you;
 God be with you till we meet again!

—J. E. Rankin.

JESUS, OUR FRIEND.

Adapted.

1. Sweet 'tis to sing of Thee, Je-sus, our heav'nly Friend; Praising Thy

love so free, Je-sus, our Friend. O for a heart to praise,

Thro' all our earthly days, Thy wondrous works and ways, Jesus, our Friend.

- 2 Tender and patient Thou,
 Jesus, our heavenly Friend;
 To Thy dear love we bow,
 Jesus, our Friend.
 O in Thy Spirit pure,
 May we our ill endure,
 Trusting Thy promise sure,
 Jesus, our Friend.

- 3 Ever be near our side,
 Jesus, our heavenly Friend;
 Our Shepherd and our Guide,
 Jesus, our Friend.
 That we through all our days
 May gladly sing and praise
 Thy wondrous works and ways,
 Jesus, our Friend.

—Adapted.

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

P. P. Bliss.

1. I gave My life for thee,.... My pre-cious blood I shed,

That thou might'st ransomed be,..... And quickened from the dead;

f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?

2 My Father's house of light,—
My glory-circled throne
I left, for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone;
[: I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me? :]

3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,

To rescue thee from hell;
[: I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for Me? :]

4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love;
[: I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to Me? :]

—Frances R. Havergal.

WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

Lowell Mason.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours;

Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs.

D. S. - Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow-ing sun;

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

—Annie L. Walker.

TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE.

St. George's, Windsor.

Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. Doc., 1816.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;

Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise:

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;

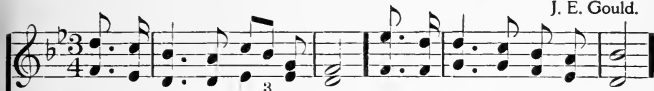
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee. A - MEN.

2 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

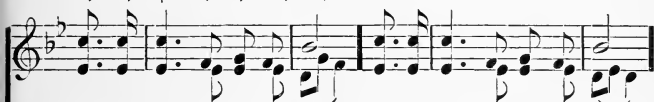
3 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.
Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

J. E. Gould.



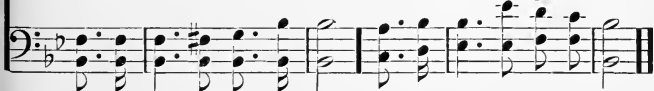
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal;



Chart and com- pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.



2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will,
When Thou sayest to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

MY CHURCH! MY CHURCH!

F. Giardini.

1. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church! My fathers' and my own!

On Proph-ets and A - pos-tles built, And Christ the cor - ner - stone!

D. S.—But not my Church—my dear old Church—My fa-thers' and my own.

All else be - side, by storm or tide, May yet be o - ver - thrown;

- 2 My Church! my Church! my dear old
My glory and my pride! [Church!
Firm in the faith Immanuel taught,
She holds no faith beside.
Upon this Rock, 'gainst every shock,
Though gates of hell assail,
She stands secure, with promise sure,
"They never shall prevail."
- 3 My Church! my Church! my dear old
I love her ancient name! [Church!
And God forbid, a child of hers
Should ever do her shame!
Her mother-care I'll ever share;
Her child I am alone,
Till He who gave me to her arms
Shall call me to His own.

- 4 My Church! my Church! my dear old I've heard the tale of blood, [Church!
Of hearts that loved her to the death—
The great, the wise, the good.
Our martyred sires defied the fires
For Christ the Crucified;
The once delivered Faith to keep,
They burned, they bled, they died.
- 5 My Church! my Church! I love my 7
For she exalts my Lord! [Church!
She speaks, she breathes, she teaches
But from His written Word. [not,
And if her voice bids me rejoice,
From all my sins released;
'Tis through the atoning sacrifice,
And Jesus is the Priest.
- 6 My Church! my Church! I love my
For she doth lead me on [Church,
To Zion's Palace Beautiful,
Where Christ my Lord hath gone.
From all below, she bids me go,
To Him, the Life, the Way,
The Truth, to guide my erring feet
From darkness into day.
- 7 Then here, my Church! my dear old
Thy child would add a vow, [Church!
To that whose token once was signed
Upon His infant brow;
Assault who may, kiss and betray,
Dishonor and disown,
My Church shall yet be dear to me,
My fathers' and my own!
General Council S. S. Book, 1887.

MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

Laban. S. M.

Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1830.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise,
And hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies. AMEN.

- 2 O watch and fight and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down;

- Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou receive thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

—George Heath, 1781.

BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER.

St. Theresa.

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. Doc., 1842-1900.

Voices in Unison.

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Pointing to the sky, ... Waving wand'ers

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line in G major, 6/8 time, with lyrics: "1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Pointing to the sky, ... Waving wand'ers". The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (F major), and the time signature is 6/8.

on - ward To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des - ert,

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics: "on - ward To their home on high. March-ing thro' the des - ert,". The middle and bottom staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same as in the first system.

Glad-ly thus we pray, Still, with hearts u-nit-ed, Singing on our way.

The third system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line with lyrics: "Glad-ly thus we pray, Still, with hearts u-nit-ed, Singing on our way." The middle and bottom staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature and time signature remain the same as in the previous systems.

f

Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point-ing to the sky,

f

Ped. Unison.

Wav - ing wand'ers on - ward To their home on high. A - MEN.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us, mighty Savior,
In the narrow way.
Brightly gleams, etc.

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once Thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure and meek and mild.
In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to Thee, our Savior,
Only unto Thee?
Brightly gleams, etc.

4 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
Brightly gleams, etc.

5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
When the march is over
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty!
Songs that never cease!
Brightly gleams, etc.

SAVIOR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME WE RAISE.

Ellers.

Edward John Hopkins, Mus. Doc., 1868.

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac -

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We rise to bless thee

ere our wor - ship cease, And now, de - part - ing, wait Thy word of peace.

- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
- 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

—John Ellerton, 1866.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

America. 6, 4.

Henry Carey, arr.

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I

sing: Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the Pil-grims' pride!

From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring! A - MEN.

2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;

Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

—Samuel F. Smith.

Missions.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

Cowper. C. M.

Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1830.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;

D. S. -And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains. FINE.

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; D. S.

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

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

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

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

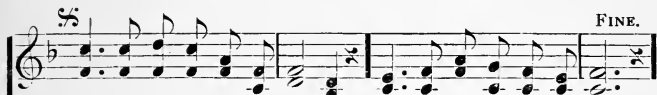
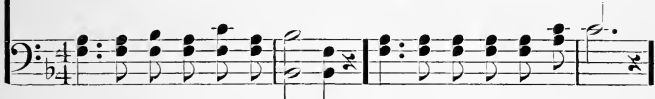
—William Cowper, 1771.

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

Charles C. Converse.



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;



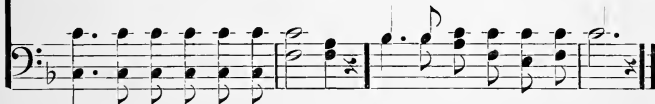
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.



D. S. - All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.



Oh, what peace we oft-en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—



2 Have we trials and temptations,
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our Refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

—Joseph Scriven. Alt.

CHIEF OF SINNERS THOUGH I BE.

Dix. 7s.

Treuer Heiland, wir sind hier.

Konrad Kocher, 1838.

Harmony by W. H. Monk.

1. Chief of sin - ners tho' I be, Je - sus shed His blood for me;

Died that I might live on high, Lived that I might nev - er die.

As the branch is to the vine, I am His and He is mine. A - MEN.

2 O the height of Jesus' love!
Higher than the heavens above,
Deeper than the depths of sea,
Lasting to eternity;
Love that found me, wondrous thought!
Found me when I sought Him not.

3 Jesus only can impart
Balm to heal the smitten heart,
Peace that flows from sin forgiven;
Joy that lifts the soul to heaven;
Faith and hope to walk with God,
In the way that Enoch trod.

4 Chief of sinners though I be,
Christ is all in all to me;
All my wants to Him are known,
All my sorrows are His own;
Safe with Him from earthly strife,
He sustains the hidden life.

5 O my Savior! help afford,
By Thy Spirit and Thy Word!
When my wayward heart would stray,
Keep me in the narrow way:
Grace in time of need supply,
While I live and when I die.

—William McComb, ca., 1864.

A BROKEN HEART, MY GOD, MY KING!

Boca. L. M.

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1857.

1. A bro-ken heart, my God, my King! Is all the sac - ri-fice I

bring: The God of grace will ne'er de - spise A bro-ken

heart for sac - ri - fice, A broken heart for sac - ri - fice. A - MEN.

- 2 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.
- 3 Then will I teach the world Thy ways;
Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace;
I'll lead them to my Savior's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.
- 4 O may Thy love inspire my tongue;
Salvation shall be all my song,
And all my power shall join to bless
The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness.

—Isaac Watts, 1719.

NEVER ALONE.

Effective as a Solo and Chorus.

Arr. by M. L. McPhail.

1. The way that leads us heav'nward Is oft-en rough and steep; We struggle

in the dark-ness, And sometimes pause to weep; Then comes a tho't to

com - fort The heart, discouraged grown: He who trod Calv'ry's pathway

CHORUS.

Never will leave thee a-lone. No, never a - lone.... No, nev-er a - lone!

He promised nev - er to leave thee, Nev - er to leave thee a - lone.

- 2 Then, thinking of the burden
He bore up Calvary's hill,
We cease our weak complaining,
Our lips, for shame, are still,
And hearts that pain has tortured
Forget to make their moan,
Remembering Him who promised
Never to leave us alone.
- 3 Oh, soul, hast thou forgotten
The message wondrous sweet
Of Him who left behind Him
The print of bleeding feet?

- "I never will forsake thee!
Dear child, when weary grown,
Remember I have promised
Never to leave thee alone."
- 4 Take courage, wayworn pilgrim!
Though mists and shadows hide
The face of Christ who loves thee,
He's ever at Thy side.
Reach out thy hand to find Him,
And lo! the mists have flown—
He smiles, and whispers softly,
"Never to leave thee alone."

—Eben E. Rexford.

LIGHT OF LIFE.

Dykes.

1. Light of life, ser - aph - ic fire, Love di - vine, Thy - self im - part:

Ev - 'ry faint - ing soul in - spire, Shine in ev - 'ry droop - ing heart.

- 2 Every mournful sinner cheer,
Scatter all our guilty gloom;
Son of God, appear, appear!
To Thy human temples come.
- 3 Come in this accepted hour;
Bring Thy heavenly kingdom in;

- Fill us with Thy glorious power,
Rooting out the seeds of sin:
- 4 Nothing more can we require,
We will covet nothing less;
Be Thou all our hearts' desire,
All our joy, and all our peace.

—Charles Wesley.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

W. H. Doane.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit - y from

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er-ring one, Lift up the fall-en,

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer-ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

2 Though they are slighting Him,
Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive.
Plead with them earnestly,
Plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

3 Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore:
Touched by a loving heart,

Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate
once more.

4 Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will
provide:
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

—F. J. Crosby.

COME, THOU FOUNT

John Wyeth.

FINE.

1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'-ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
{ Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. }

The musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple harmonic setting of the lyrics.

D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it—Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love!

Teach me some mel - o-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;

The musical notation continues with two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef, both in the same key signature and time signature. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

—Rev. R. Robinson.

SPREAD, O SPREAD, THOU MIGHTY WORD.

Benevento. 7s.

Samuel Webbe, ca., 1770.

1. Spread, O spread, thou mighty Word, Spread the kingdom of the Lord,

That in earth's re - mo - test bound Men may hear thy joy - ful sound.

Tell them how the Fa - ther's will Made the world and keeps it still;

How His on - ly Son He gave, Man from sin and death to save. A - MEN.

2 Tell of our Redeemer's love,
Who forever doth remove,
By His holy sacrifice,
All the guilt that on us lies.
Tell them of the Spirit given
As our Guide through Christ to heav'n,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.

3 Word of Life! most pure and strong,
Lo! for thee the nations long:
Spread and banish by thy light
Everywhere sin's dreary night.
Up! the ripening fields we see,
Mighty shall the harvest be;
But the reapers still how few!
Lord, send men Thy work to do.

—Jonathan Friederich Bahnmeier, 1827.
Tr. composite, based chiefly on that of Catherine Winkworth, 1858.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE.

Samuel Webbe.

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late! wher-e'er ye lan-guish, Come to the

mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel: Here bring your wounded hearts,

here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate! light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure.

3 Here see the bread of life: see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:
Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing,
Earth has no sorrows but heav'n can remove.

—Thos. Moore, alt.

JUST AS I AM.

Hamburg. L. M.

From a Gregorian Chant.
By Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1825.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, Save that Thy

blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to

Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A - MEN.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I want - in Thee to find -
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Dread fears within, and strife without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am - Thou wilt receive,
Wilt pardon, comfort, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe, -
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am, for love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, and Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

-Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

PASS ME NOT.

W. H. Doane.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by!

FINE.

D. S.—While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by!

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry,

D. S.

- 2 Let me at the throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
- 3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face:
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
- 4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

—Fanny J. Crosby.

ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOR BLEED?

Manoah. C. M.

Ad. from Gioachimo Rossini, 1792-1868.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my

Sov - 'reign die?..... Would He de - vote that sa - cred

head For such a worm as I?..... A - MEN.

2 Was it for crimes that I have done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God the mighty Maker died
For man the creature's sin!

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

—Isaac Watts, 1707.

YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

H. R. Palmer, by per.

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will

help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,

Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions,
 Bad language disdain,
 God's name hold in reverence,
 Nor take it in vain;
 Be thoughtful and earnest,
 Kind-hearted and true,
 Look ever to Jesus,
 He'll carry you through.

3 To him that o'ercometh
 God giveth a crown
 Through faith we shall conquer,
 Though often cast down;
 He who is our Savior,
 Our strength will renew,
 Look ever to Jesus,
 He'll carry you through.

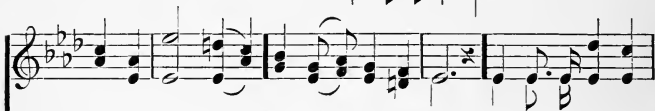
—H. R. Palmer,

GO YE, PROCLAIM MY GOSPEL.

Adapted by J. H. Spielman.



1. Go ye, proclaim My Gos-pel, Saith Je-sus' sa-cred voice; Let ev-'ry



troub-led sin - ner, . Make My grace his choice. Lands that are deep in



shad-ow, Hearts that in darkness lay, Wake from the sleep of a - ges,



REFRAIN.

Hail ye the light of day! Hark! 'tis the Lord's commandment, Go ye, pro-



claim sal-va-tion, Spread ye the blessed Gospel, Wonder of love and grace!

2 Go ye, proclaim My Gospel
 Unto the earnest throng;
 Go, for the work is glorious;
 Go, for the foe is strong.
 White are the fields to harvest
 Under a burning sun;
 Go, lest the evening shadows
 Fall ere the work be done,

3 Hark! 'tis the Master calleth,
 Let every ear attend;
 Lo, I am with you always,
 Even unto the end.
 Strong in His strength unailing,
 Work till the earth shall ring
 Loud with the song of triumph,
 Jesus the Lord is King!

—From "Voice of Joy."

THE SPIRIT IN OUR HEARTS.

Boylston. S. M.

Lowell Mason, Mus. Doc., 1832.

1. The Spir - it in our hearts Is whis - p'ring, "Sin - ners, come!" The

Bride, the Church of Christ, procla:ms To all His chil-dren, "Come!" A - MEN.

2 Let him that heareth say
 To all about him, "Come!"
 Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
 To Christ the Fountain come.

And freely drink the stream of li e;
 'Tis Jesus bids him come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
 O let him freely come,

4 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
 Declares, "I quickly come:"
 Lord, even so; we wait Thine hour,
 O blest Redeemer, come.

—Henry U. Underdonk, 1826.

COMMIT THY WAY, CONFIDING.

Befehl du deine Wege.

From the German.

1. Com - mit Thy way, con - fid - ing, When tri - als here a - rise,

To Him whose hand is guid - ing The tu - mulds of the skies.

There clouds and tem - pests rag - ing, Have each their path as - signed;

Will God, for thee en - gag - ing, No way of safe - ty find?

2 Trust in the Lord! His favor
Will for thy wants provide;
Regard His Word! and ever
Thy work shall safe abide.
When sorrows here o'ertake thee,
And self-inflicted care,
Let not thy God forsake thee,
He listens for thy prayer.

3 Should Satan league his forces,
God's purpose to withstand,
Think not their rage and curses
Can stay His lifted hand.
When He makes known His pleasure,
The counsel of His will,
That, in its utmost measure,
Will He at last fulfill.

—Paul Gerhardt-Mills.

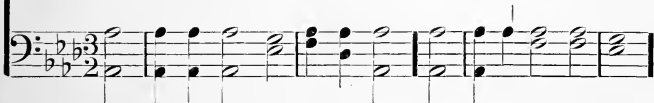
I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY.

Evan. C. M.

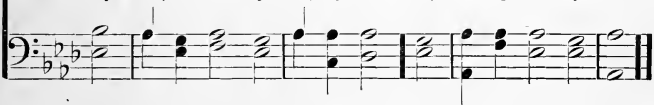
Wm. H. Havergal.



1. I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un-to Me and rest;



Lay down, thou wear-y one, lay down Thy head up-on My breast."



2 I came to Jesus as I was—
Weary and worn and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

4 I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
And now I live in Him. [vived,

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water—thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink and live."

5 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till traveling days are done.

—H. Bonar, D. D.



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