

— THE —  
SANCTUARY  
HYMNAL




Division

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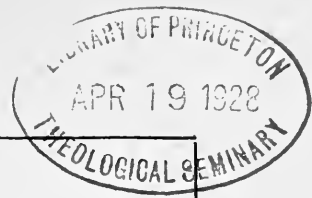
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# The Sanctuary Hymnal

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of the  
United Brethren in Christ

EDITED BY  
J. P. LANDIS, Ph.D.

ASSISTANTS  
J. A. LYTER, D.D.      T. J. SANDERS, Ph.D.  
Prof. J. H. RUEBUSH

MUSICAL CRITIC  
IRA B. WILSON



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## **Bishops' Note**

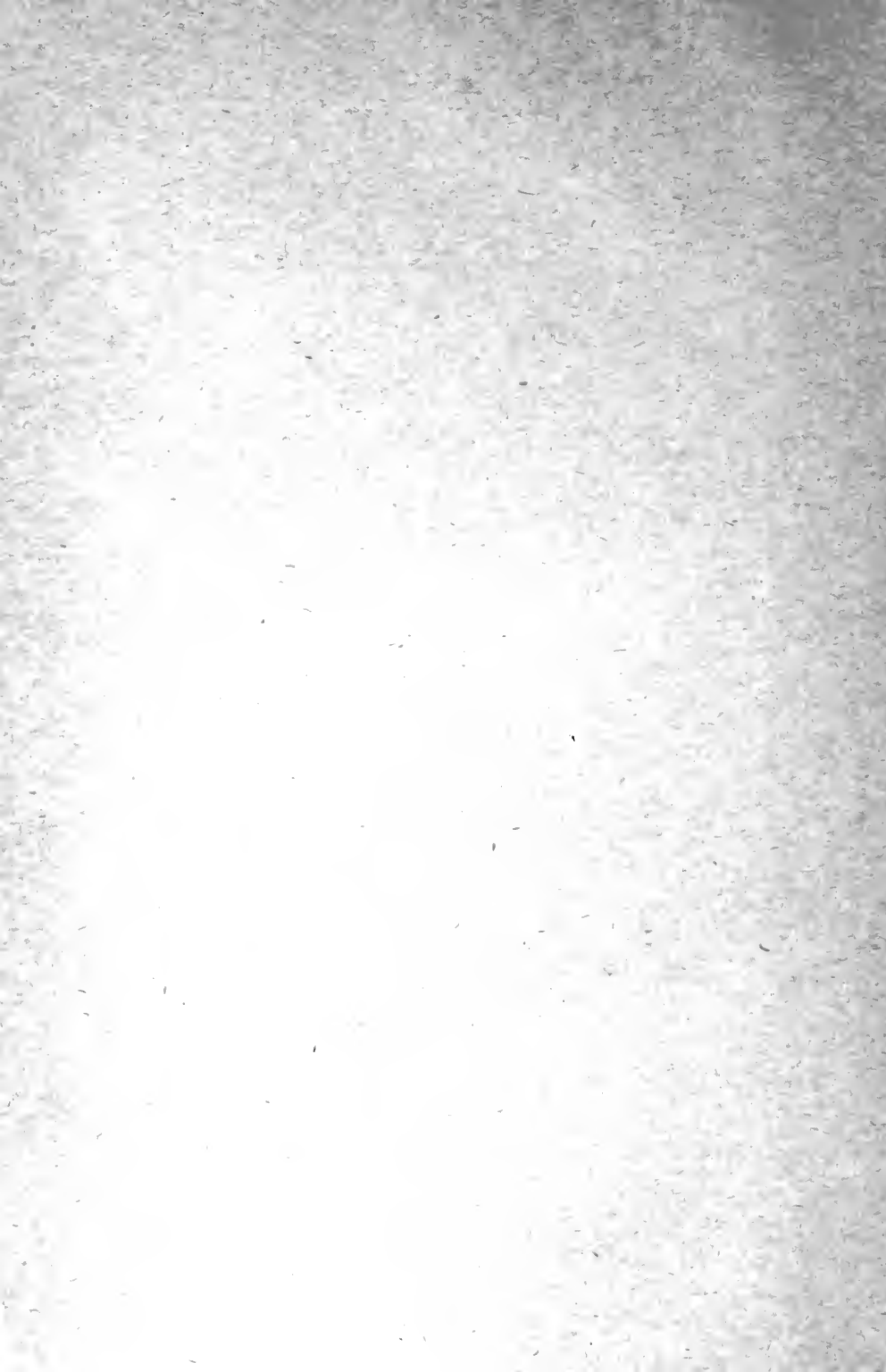
The Church has been greatly in need of a new hymnal. Five years ago, the General Conference held at Canton, Ohio, authorized the preparation of such a book. We think a competent committee was at length found in the persons of Dr. J. P. Landis as editor, and Dr. J. A. Lyter, Dr. T. J. Sanders, Prof. J. H. Ruebush as assistants, with Ira B. Wilson as musical critic.

About a year and nine months of diligent toil have been given to the compilation and editing of this hymnal. The wants and needs of the denomination have been constantly kept in mind. The best hymn and tune writers of the past and present have been laid under tribute. We believe this collection will be found to express sound doctrine and healthful Christian experience, which will serve to enrich our Church service and contribute to a lofty and true musical taste. Our churches should use such a hymnal, which combines selections for so wide a variety of occasions and so comprehensive a range of subjects with dignity, purity, and elevation of musical composition, and beauty and fervor of sentiment with true literary qualities.

We earnestly trust our congregations will universally avail themselves of the musical, poetical, and devotional riches which this book provides, for their own furtherance in the life of God in the soul.

G. M. MATHEWS, D.D.,  
W. M. WEEKLEY, D.D.,  
W. M. BELL, D.D.,  
H. H. FOUT, D.D.,  
C. J. KEPHART, D.D.,  
A. T. HOWARD, D.D.

*Board of Bishops*





## Preface



THE aim in preparing this hymnal has been to present to the Church such a collection of hymns and tunes as would fairly represent the cream of the hymnody of to-day. The treasures of the ancient and the modern church have been available to the compilers. At the same time there was an earnest effort to ascertain the desires, but also the *real wants*, of the denomination. Very many of the representative persons of the Church, both ministers and laymen, men and women, were consulted and their counsels and suggestions carefully considered. Naturally, the abundant advice was not homogeneous, and yet much of it was very serviceable.

Perfection is not claimed for the book—nothing human is perfect.

The committee and the editor have had constant reference in their labors:

1. To the fostering of the spiritual element in worship. The hymns and tunes are to be vehicles and aids to worship, not form merely.
2. To the evangelical elements of faith,—catholicity, but not latitudinarianism.
3. To the most apparent *needs* of our Church as a whole.
4. To the educating influence which a hymnal should have. A hymnal is a potent instrument for molding the religious ideas, sentiments and life of a people, as also their musical and poetic taste; hence—
5. To a judicious regard for the literary character of the hymns. Certainly not all of the included hymns are of equal literary merit, yet few, we think, of inferior quality will be found.
6. To a similar attention to the musical character of the tunes. A church hymnal should not degrade the musical taste of a people.
7. To an ample variety for all occasions.
8. To a practical classification of the hymns.

It is thought an abundance of other aids to worship will be found, such as scripture readings, sentences, etcetera. The Confession of Faith of the United Brethren Church has been inserted. Grateful acknowledgments are hereby made to many friends for useful suggestions, especially to President W. G. Clippinger, Rev. D. N. Howe, Mrs. Mary R. Albert, and Mrs. Jessie Landis Funkhouser. Also to the following publishers and writers for generous courtesies in permitting the use of copyright tunes and hymns, specific acknowledgments of which will be found in connection with the individual pieces: John A. Davis, Smith & Lamar, E. S. Lorenz, P. C. Lutkin, The John Church Company, The Biglow & Main Company, The Lorenz Publishing Company, Oliver Ditson & Company, H. L. Gilmour, Charles Scribners Sons, The Continent, Wm. H. Doane, Mrs. Mary Runyon Lowry, Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, George C. Hugg, Mrs. L. E. Sweney, Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, E. O. Excell, Bishop John H. Vincent. No. 12, Lord of All Being, by E. S. Lorenz, was by inadvertence omitted from proper recognition. We beg pardon as we also do for other possible lapses.

Thanks are also due to Mrs. Lulu Landis Dougherty for valuable assistance in the preparation of the several indexes and scripture readings, and other help.

Very grateful acknowledgments and thanks from the editor are also due to Rev. J. A. Lyter, D.D., and Prof. T. J. Sanders, Ph.D., for their share in the labor of preparing this hymnal, and particular thanks to Ira B. Wilson for his painstaking criticisms in the proof reading of the tunes.

Thanks also to Thomas Nelson & Sons for use of the American Revised Text of the Bible in the Responsive Readings.

J. P. LANDIS.

## **Order of Public Worship**

(Suggested. Any one or more items may be omitted)

Organ Voluntary.

Sentence by the pastor.

Gloria Patri. Choir and congregation, all standing.

Invocation by Pastor.

Hymn.

Notices and Offertory.

Anthem by Choir.

Scripture Lesson. May be one of the Responsive Readings.

Prayer.

Response by Choir, or singing the Lord's Prayer.

Hymn.

Sermon.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Benediction. Congregation seated until the Amen by Choir.

## **Another Order of Service**

(Suggested)

Organ Voluntary.

Processional by Choir.

Gloria Patri. Choir and congregation, all standing.

Invocation.

Hymn.

The Apostles' Creed, recited by all.

Offertory.

Anthem by Choir; or a chant by all.

Scripture Lesson by Pastor; or all joining in a responsive reading.

Prayer.

Response by Choir. Choir may chant the Lord's Prayer.

Hymn.

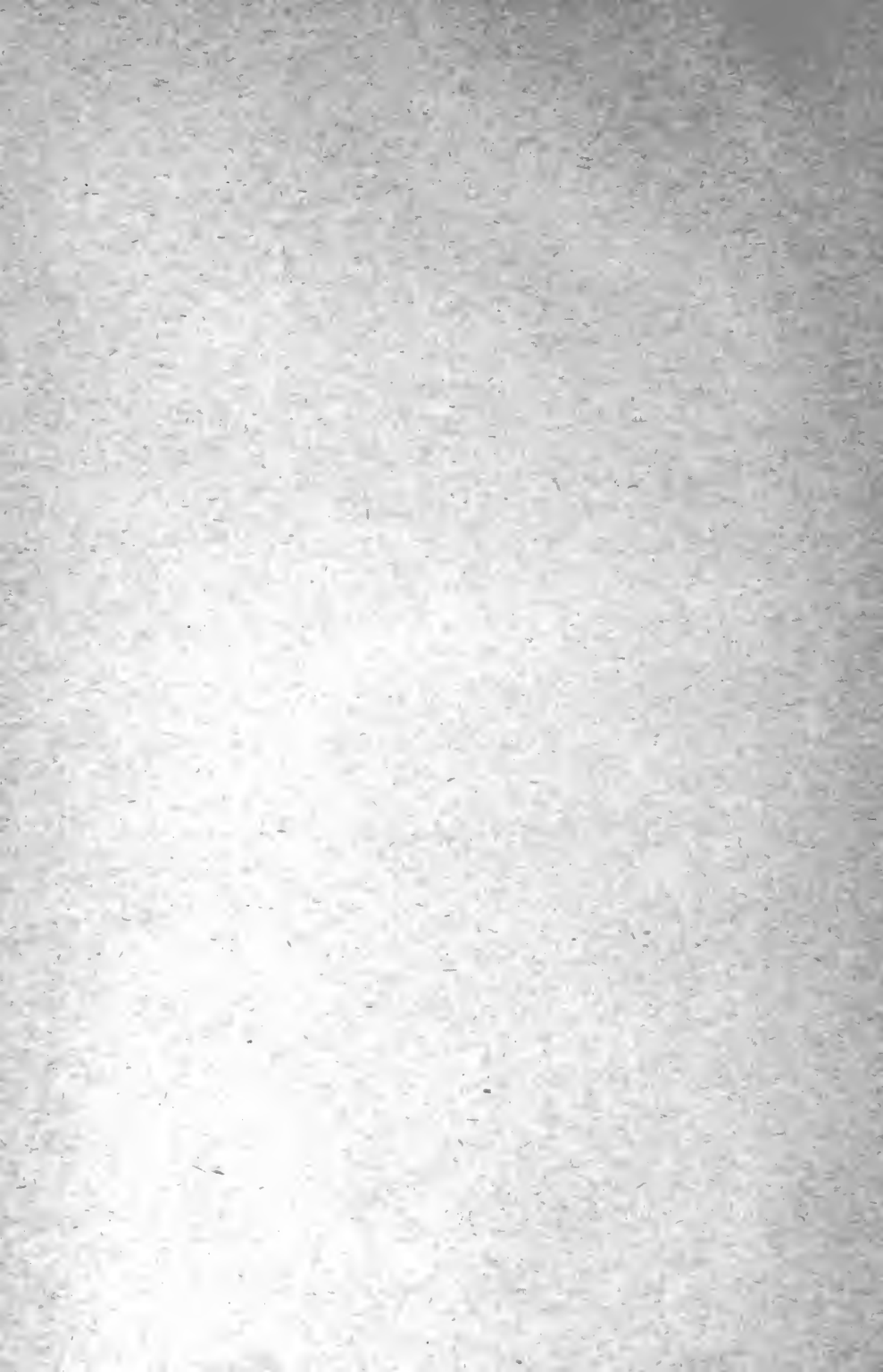
Sermon.

Prayer.

Hymn by Choir and Congregation, or Recessional by Choir.

Benediction. Congregation seated.

Amen by Choir.



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# The Sanctuary Hymnal

## Worship

### Adoration and Praise

#### 1 GLORIA PATRI

W. J. Baltzell, 1888

*With Spirit*

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It features a vocal line on a treble clef and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand.

Ghost, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, As it was in the be-gin-ning, is

The second system continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features a prominent sixteenth-note pattern in the right hand starting in the final measure of the system.

*Ritard*

now, and ev - er.. shall be, World without end, world without end. A - men.

The third system is marked with a *Ritard* (ritardando) instruction. The tempo slows down as the piece concludes with a final cadence.

#### 2 GLORIA PATRI

Gregorian

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost,  
As it was in the beginning,  
is now, and..... ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

The second 'Gloria Patri' is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It is a Gregorian chant style, featuring a single melodic line on a treble clef with a simple piano accompaniment on a bass clef.

# Worship

3 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Genevan Psalter, 1551, alt.

1. 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. A - men.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692

## 4

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 The Lord is King! child of the dust!<br/>The Judge of all the earth is just;<br/>Holy and true are all his ways;<br/>Let every creature speak his praise.</p> <p>3 The Lord is King! who then shall dare<br/>Resist his will, distrust his care,<br/>Or murmur at his wise decrees,<br/>Or doubt his royal promises?</p> | <p>4 Oh, when his wisdom can mistake,<br/>His might decay, his love forsake,<br/>Then may his children cease to sing—<br/>The Lord omnipotent is King.</p> <p>5 Alike pervaded by his eye,<br/>All parts of his dominion lie;<br/>This world of ours and worlds unseen,<br/>With their thin boundary between.</p> <p>6 One Lord, one empire, all secures;<br/>He reigns—and life and death are yours;<br/>Through earth and heaven one<br/>The Lord omnipotent is King.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

# Adoration and Praise

5 NICÆA P. M. 11, 12, 12, 10. Irregular

J. B. Dykes, 1861

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 migh-ty! God in Three Per-sons, blessèd 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,  
Which 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!

R. Heber, 1827

# Worship

6 ITALIAN HYMN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Felice de Giardini, 1769

i. Come, thou al - might y King, Help us thy name to sing,

Help us to praise: Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days. A - men.

2 Come, thou incarnate Word,  
Gird on thy mighty sword,  
Our prayer attend:  
Come, and thy people bless,  
And give thy word success;  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear  
In this glad hour:  
Thou who almighty art,  
Now rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart,  
Spirit of power.

4 To thee, great One in Three,  
The highest praises be,  
Hence evermore;  
Thy sovereign majesty  
May we in glory see,  
And to eternity  
Love and adore.



# Adoration and Praise

7 PARK STREET L. M.

Frederick M. A. Venna, 1810

1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, At - tempt thy great Cre -

a - tor's praise: But O what tongue can speak his fame? What mortal

verse can reach the theme? What mortal verse can reach the theme? A - men.

## 8 PARK STREET L. M.

- |                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                       |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Enthroned amid the radiant spheres,<br/>He glory like a garment wears;<br/>To form a robe of light divine,<br/>Ten thousand suns around him shine.</p>                | <p>1 Jesus, where'er thy people meet,<br/>There they behold thy mercy seat;<br/>Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,<br/>And every place is hallowed ground.</p>  |
| <p>3 In all our Maker's grand designs,<br/>Omnipotence, with wisdom, shines;<br/>His works, through all this wondrous frame,<br/>Declare the glory of his name.</p>        | <p>2 For thou, within no walls confined,<br/>Inhabitest the humble mind;<br/>Such ever bring thee where they come,<br/>And going, take thee to their home.</p>        |
| <p>4 Raised on devotion's lefty wing,<br/>Do thou, my soul, his glories sing;<br/>And let his praise employ thy tongue,<br/>Till listening worlds shall join the song.</p> | <p>3 Here may we prove the power of prayer,<br/>To strengthen faith, and sweeten<br/>To teach our faint desires to rise<br/>And bring all heaven before our eyes.</p> |

Thomas Blacklock, 1721-1791

William Cowper, 1769

# Worship

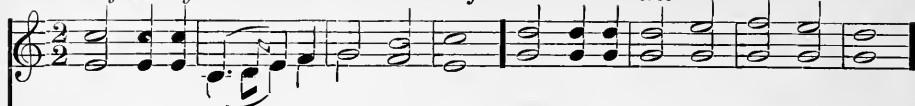
9 OTTERBEIN L. M. (Psalm 95)

W. A. Ogden, 1874

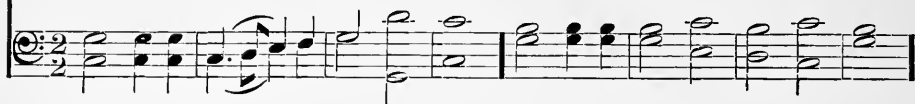
*Majestically*

*cres . . . . f*

*cres*



1. Oh! come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al - might - y King!



For we our voic-es high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise. A - men.

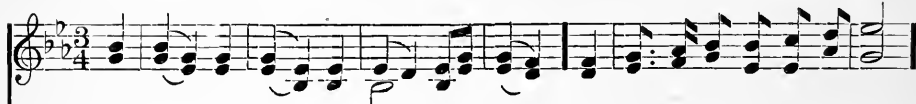


- 2 Into his presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his favors past;  
To him address, in joyful songs,  
The praise that to his name belongs.
- 3 Oh, let us to his courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there;  
Down on our knees, devoutly, all  
Before the Lord, our Maker, fall.

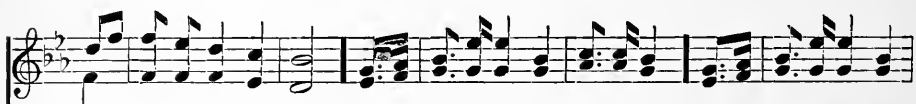
Nahum Tate, 1696

10 ARIEL 8, 8, 6. D.

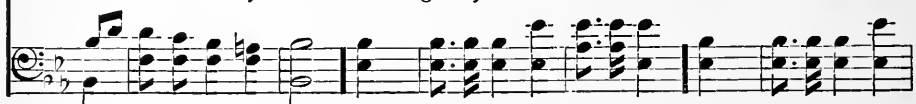
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836



1. Let all on earth their voic - es raise, To sing the great Jehovah's praise,



And bless his holy name: His glo - ry let the heathen know, His wonders to the



# Adoration and Praise

nations show, His sav-ing grace proclaim, His saving grace pro-claim. A - men.

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 He framed the globe; he built the sky;<br/>He made the shining worlds on<br/>And reigns in glory there:<br/>His beams are majesty and light;<br/>His beauties, how divinely bright!<br/>His dwelling place, how fair!</p> | <p>3 Come the great day, the glorious hour,<br/>When earth shall feel his saving<br/>All nations fear his name:<br/>Then shall the race of men confess<br/>The beauty of his holiness,<br/>His saving grace proclaim.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Isaac Watts. 1719

11 LENOX 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

Lewis Edson, 1732

1. To your Cre-a - tor, God, Your great Preserver, raise, Ye creatures of his hand,

Your high - est notes of praise; Let ev - 'ry voice pro - claim his pow'r,

Let ev'ry voice proclaim his pow'r, His name adore, and loud re - joice. A - men.

2 Let every creature join  
To celebrate his name,  
And all their various powers  
Assist the exalted theme;  
Let nature raise, from every  
tongue,  
A general song of grateful praise.

3 But, oh! from human tongues  
Should nobler praises flow;  
And every thankful heart

With warm devotion glow;  
Your voices raise, ye highly blest!  
Above the rest declare his praise.

4 Assist me, gracious God!  
My heart, my voice inspire;  
Then shall I grateful join  
The universal choir;  
Thy grace can raise my heart, my  
tongue,  
And tune my song to lively praise.

Anne Steele, 1760

# Worship

12 LORD OF ALL BEING L. M.

E. S. Lorenz, 1875

1. Lord of all be - ing! throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;

cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing

heart how near! Yet to each lov - ing heart how near! A - men

By permission

13 LORD OF ALL BEING L. M.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Sun of our life! thy quickening ray<br/>Sheds on our path the glow of day;<br/>Star of our hope! thy softened light<br/>Cheers the long watches of the night.</p> <p>3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn;<br/>Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;<br/>Our rainbow arch thy mercy's sign;<br/>All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.</p> <p>4 Grant us thy truth to make us free,<br/>And kindling hearts that burn for thee,<br/>Till all thy living altars claim<br/>One holy light, one heavenly flame.</p> | <p>1 Awake, my soul, awake my tongue,<br/>My God demands the grateful song;<br/>Let all my inmost powers record<br/>The wondrous mercy of the Lord.</p> <p>2 Divinely free his mercy flows,<br/>Forgives my sins, allays my woes,<br/>And bids approaching death re - move, [love.<br/>And crowns me with indulgent</p> <p>3 His mercy, with unchanging rays,<br/>Forever shines, while time decays:<br/>And children's children shall re - cord [Lord.<br/>The truth and goodness of the</p> <p>4 While all his works his praise pro - claim,<br/>And men and angels bless his name,<br/>Oh, let my heart, my life, my tongue<br/>Attend, and join the blissful song!</p> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1843 8

Anne Steele, 1760

# Adoration and Praise

14 LYONS 10, 10, 11, 11

J. Michael Haydn, 1737-1806

1. O wor-ship the King, all-glo-rious a-bove, O grate-ful-ly sing his

pow'r and his love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of days,

Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise. A-men.

- 2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,  
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Robert Grant, 1833

# Worship

15 MESSIAH 7. D.

Louis Joseph Ferdinand Herold, 1830

Arr. by George Kingsley, 1833

1. God e - ter - nal, Lord of all, Low - ly at thy feet we fall,

All the earth doth wor - ship thee; We a - midst the throng would be.

All the ho - ly an - gels cry, Hail, thrice ho !y, God most high!

Lord of all the heav'n-ly pow'rs. Be the same loud an - them ours. A - men.

2 Glorified apostles raise  
Night and day continual praise;  
Hast thou not a mission too  
For thy children here to do?  
With thy prophets' goodly line  
We in mystic bond combine;  
For thou hast to babes revealed  
Things that to the wise were sealed.

3 Martyrs in a noble host,  
Of thy cross are heard to boast;  
Since so bright the crown they wear,  
Early we thy cross would bear.  
Offspring of a virgin's womb;  
Slain, and victor o'er the tomb;  
Seated on the Judgment-throne,  
Number us among thine own.

Rev. James Elwin Millard, 1848, ab.

# Adoration and Praise

16 ST. THOMAS S. M. (First Tune) Aaron Williams, Coll.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Let those refuse to sing<br/>Who never knew our God,<br/>But servants of the heavenly King<br/>May speak their joys abroad.</p> <p>3 The God that rules on high,<br/>That all the earth surveys,<br/>That rides upon the stormy sky,<br/>And calms the roaring seas;</p> <p>4 This awful God is ours,<br/>Our Father and our Love;<br/>He will send down his heavenly<br/>To carry us above. [powers,</p> <p>5 There we shall see his face,<br/>And never, never sin;</p> | <p>There, from the rivers of his grace,<br/>Drink endless pleasures in:</p> <p>6 Yea, and before we rise<br/>To that immortal state,<br/>The thoughts of such amazing bliss<br/>Should constant joys create.</p> <p>7 The men of grace have found<br/>Glory begun below;<br/>Celestial fruit on earthly ground<br/>From faith and hope may grow.</p> <p>8 Then let our songs abound,<br/>And every tear be dry; [ground<br/>We're marching through Immanuel's<br/>To fairer worlds on high.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Isaac Watts, 1719

16 GLORY S. M. (Second Tune) Rev. Ralph Harrison, 1786

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join

in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne. A - men.

# Worship

17 BETHANY (English) 8, 7. D.

Henry Smart, 1867

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a-dore him; Praise him, an-gels in the height!

Sun and moon, re-joyce be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light!

Praise the Lord, for he hath spok-en; Worlds his might-y voice o-beyed;

Laws which never shall be brok-en, For their guidance hath he made A-men.

- 2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious, 3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,  
 Never shall his promise fail; Lord, we offer unto thee;  
 God hath made his saints vic- Young and old, thy praise express-  
 torious, ing,  
 Sin and death shall not prevail. In glad homage bend the knee.  
 Praise the God of our salvation; All the saints in heaven adore thee;  
 Hosts on high, his power proclaim! We would bow before thy throne;  
 Heaven and earth, and all creation, As thine angels serve before thee,  
 Laud and magnify his name! So on earth thy will be done.

Edward Osler, 1836



# Adoration and Praise

18 WILMOT 8, 7, 8, 7

Carl Maria Von Weber, 1782-1826

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'n's! a'-dore him; Praise him, an-gels in the height!

Sun and moon! re-joice be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light! A-men.

- 2 Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken;      God hath made his saints victorious;  
 Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;      Sin and death shall not prevail.  
 Laws, which never shall be broken,      4 Praise the God of our salvation,  
 For their guidance he hath made.      Hosts on high! his power pro-  
 3 Praise the Lord, for he is glori-      claim;  
 ous;      Heaven and earth, and all creation!  
 Never shall his promise fail;      Laud and magnify his name.

19 HORTON 7s.

Xavier Schneider Von Wartensee, 1786

1. Thank and praise Je-ho-vah's name; For his mer-cies, firm and sure,

From e-ter-ni-ty the same To e-ter-ni-ty en-dure. A-men.

- 2 Let the ransomed thus rejoice,      Praise him in the heights above;  
 Gathered out of every land;      Praise your Maker all that  
 As the people of his choice,      breathe.  
 Plucked from the destroyer's      4 For his truth and mercy stand,  
 hand.      Past, and present, and to be,  
 3 Praise him, ye who know his love;      Like the years of his right hand—  
 Praise him from the depths be-      Like his own eternity.

James Montgomery, 1822

# Worship

20

NUREMBERG 7, 7, 7, 7

J. R. Ahle, 1664

1. To thy tem-ple I re-pair, Lord, I love to wor-ship there,  
 When with-in the veil I meet Christ be-fore the mer-cy-seat. A-men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 While thy glorious praise is sung,<br/>         Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,<br/>         That my joyful soul may bless<br/>         Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.</p> <p>3 While the prayers of saints ascend,<br/>         God of love, to mine attend;<br/>         Hear me, for thy Spirit pleads,<br/>         Hear, for Jesus intercedes.</p> | <p>4 While thy ministers proclaim<br/>         Peace and pardon in thy name,<br/>         Through their voice, by faith, may I<br/>         Hear thee speaking from the sky.</p> <p>5 From thy house when I return,<br/>         May my heart within me burn;<br/>         And at evening let me say,<br/>         I have walked with God to-day</p> |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

James Montgomery, 1812

21

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7s.

Ignace J. Pleyel

1. Lord, we come be-fore thee now, At thy feet we hum-bly bow;  
 O do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain? A men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Lord, on thee our souls depend;<br/>         In compassion now descend;<br/>         Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,<br/>         Tune our lips to sing thy praise.</p> <p>3 In thine own appointed way,<br/>         Now we seek thee, here we stay;<br/>         Lord, we know not how to go,<br/>         Till a blessing thou bestow.</p> | <p>4 Send some message from thy word,<br/>         That may joy and peace afford;<br/>         Let thy Spirit now impart<br/>         Full salvation to each heart.</p> <p>5 Grant that all may seek and find<br/>         Thee, a gracious God and kind:<br/>         Heal the sick, the captive free;<br/>         Let us all rejoice in thee.</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

# Adoration and Praise

22 ST. AGNES C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. Once more we come be - fore our God; Once more his bless - ings ask:

O may not du - ty seem a load, Nor wor-ship seem a task! A - men.

- 2 Father, thy quickening Spirit send      And keep the precious treasure there,  
 From heaven in Jesus' name,              And never with it part!  
 To make our waiting minds attend, 4 To seek thee all our hearts dispose,  
 And put our souls in frame.              To each thy blessings suit,  
 3 May we receive the word we hear,      And let the seed thy servant sows  
 Each in an honest heart,                  Produce abundant fruit.

Joseph Hart, 1762

23 LAUD C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. Come, ye that love the Sav - ior's name, And joy to make it known,

The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim, And bow be - fore his throne. A - men.

- 2 Behold your Lord, your Master,      We long to love as angels do,  
 crowned                                      And wish like them to sing.  
 With glories all divine;              4 And shall we long and wish in  
 And tell the wondering nations round      vain?  
 How bright those glories shine.              Lord, teach our songs to rise:  
 3 When, in his earthly courts, we view      Thy love can animate the strain,  
 The glories of our King,                  And bid it reach the skies.

# Worship

24 LYONS 10, 10, 11, 11

1. Ye ser-vants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-broad his  
 won-der-ful name; The name all-vic-to-rious of Je-sus ex-tol;  
 His king-dom is glo-rious, he rules o-ver all. A-men.

- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save; [we have; Man's mind, that dare praise thee, in awe must abide.  
 And still he is nigh—his presence  
 The great congregation his triumph shall sing, [King.  
 Ascribing salvation to Jesus our
- 2 The earth where we dwell, that journeys in space, [around:  
 With air as a robe thou wrappest  
 Her countries she turneth to greet the sun's face,  
 Then plungeth to slumber in darkness profound.
- 3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne, [Son;  
 Let all cry aloud and honor the  
 The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, [ship the Lamb.  
 Fall down on their faces and wor-
- 3 All seemeth so sure, yet naught doth remain: [decree:  
 Unending their change obeys thy  
 The valleys of ocean stand up a dry plain,  
 Thou whelmeest the mountains beneath the deep sea.
- 4 Then let us adore and give him his right, [and might;  
 All glory, and power, and wisdom  
 All honor and blessing, with angels above, [infinite love.  
 And thanks never ceasing, and
- 4 O God, thou art great! no greatness I see, [record.  
 Except thee alone, thy praise to  
 On all thy works musing my pleasure shall be:  
 My joy shall be singing, "My soul, praise the Lord!"

25 LYONS 10, 10, 11, 11

- 1 My soul, praise the Lord! O God thou art great;  
 In fathomless works thyself thou dost hide.  
 Before thy dark wisdom and power uncreate,

Yattendon Hymnal, 1899

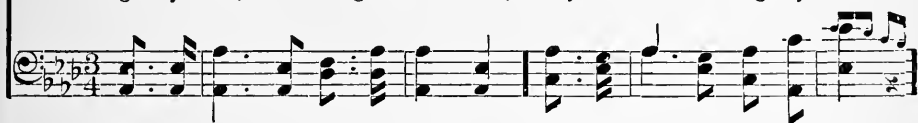
# Adoration and Praise

26 AUTUMN 8, 7. D.

Louis von Esch, c. 1810  
Arr. by George F. Root



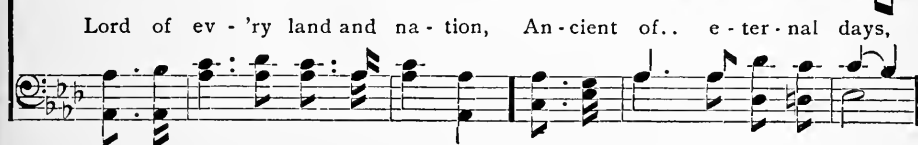
1. Might-y God, while an-gels bless thee, May a mor-tal sing thy name?



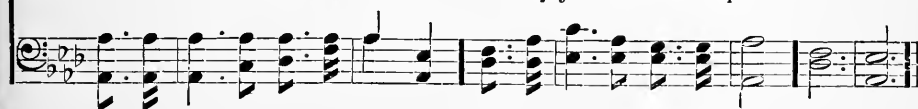
Lord of men as well as an-gels, Thou art ev-'ry creature's theme.



Lord of ev-'ry land and na-tion, An-cient of.. e-ter-nal days,



Sound-ed thro' the wide cre-a-tion Be thy just and law-ful praise. A-men.



2 For the grandeur of thy nature,  
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;  
For created works of power,  
Works with skill and kindness  
wrought!

But thy rich, thy free redemption,  
Bright, tho' veiled in darkness  
long,— [sion,—  
Thought is poor, and poor expres-  
Who can sing that wondrous song?

3 Brightness of the Father's glory,  
Shall thy praise unuttered lie?  
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence,  
Sing the Lord, who came to die,  
From the highest throne of glory  
To the cross of deepest woe,  
All to ransom guilty captives—  
Flow my praise, forever flow!.

Robert Robinson, 1774

# Worship

27 TOULON 10s.

The Geneva Psalter, 1551 (L. Bourgeois)

1. As pants the wea - ried hart for cool - ing spring, That sinks ex -

haust - ed in the summer's chase, So pants my soul for thee, great

King of kings, So thirsts to reach thy sa - cred dwell - ing - place. A - men.

2 Lord, thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,  
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;  
And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,  
To thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

3 Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?  
Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove;  
Within his courts thy thanks shall yet be paid;  
Unquestioned by his faithfulness and love.

R. Lowth. *Tr.* G. Gregory, 1787, *Ab.*

## 28 UXBRIDGE L. M.

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>1 Great God! attend while Zion<br/>sings [springs;<br/>The joy that from thy presence<br/>To spend one day with thee on earth<br/>Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.</p> <p>2 Might I enjoy the meanest place<br/>Within thy house, O God of grace!<br/>Not tents of ease, nor thrones of<br/>power, [door.<br/>Should tempt my feet to leave thy</p> <p>3 God is our sun, he makes our day;<br/>God is our shield, he guards our way</p> | <p>From all the assaults of hell and sin,<br/>From foes without and foes within.</p> <p>4 All needful grace will God bestow,<br/>And crown that grace with glory<br/>too; [holds</p> <p>He gives us all things, and with-<br/>No real good from upright souls.</p> <p>5 O God, our King! whose sovereign<br/>sway<br/>The glorious hosts of heaven obey,<br/>And devils at thy presence flee;<br/>Blest is the man that trusts in thee!</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

# Adoration and Praise

29 TRURO L. M.

Charles Burney, 1760

1. High in the heav'ns, E-ter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines;

Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud That veils and dark-ens thy de-signs. A-men.

- 2 Forever firm thy justice stands, The sons of Adam in distress  
As mountains their foundations Fly to the shadow of thy wing.  
keep;
- Wise are the wonders of thy hands; 4 Life, like a fountain rich and free,  
Thy judgments are a mighty deep. Springs from the presence of my  
Lord;
- 3 My God, how excellent thy grace, And in thy light our souls shall see  
Whence all our hope and comfort The glories promised in thy word.  
spring! Isaac Watts, 1719

UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Great God at - tend while Zi - on sings The joy that from thy pres-ence springs;

To spend one day with thee on earth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth. A-men.

# Worship

30 DARWALL 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

John Darwall, 1770

1. In loud ex - alt - ed strains, The King of glo - ry praise: O'er

heav'n and earth he reigns, Thro' ev - er - last - ing days; But Zi - on, with

his pres-ence blest, Is his de - light, his chos - en rest. A - men.

2 O King of glory, come  
And with thy favor crown  
This temple as thy home,  
This people as thy own:  
Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show  
How God can dwell with men below.

3 Now let thine ear attend  
Our supplicating cries;  
Now let our praise ascend,  
Accepted, to the skies;  
Now let thy Gospel's joyful sound  
Spread its celestial influence 'round.

4 Here may the listening throng  
Imbibe thy truth and love;  
Here Christians join the song  
Of seraphim above;  
Till all who humbly seek thy face  
Rejoice in thy abounding grace.

Benjamin Francis, 1774



# Adoration and Praise

31 NETTLETON 8, 7, 8, 7. D.

John Wyeth, 1810

1. Come thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.

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

Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it— Mount of thy re - deem - ing love. A - men.

2 Here I raise mine 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 O to grace how great a debtor  
 Daily I'm constrained to be!  
 Let thy goodness, like 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, O take and seal it;  
 Seal it for thy courts above.

Robert Robinson, 1758

# Worship

32 ST. THOMAS S. M.

William Tansur, 1768

1. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul! Let all with - in me join,

And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa - vors are di - vine. A - men

2 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul,  
Nor let his mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
And without praises die.

'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,  
And gives thee strength again.

3 'Tis he forgives thy sins—  
'Tis he relieves thy pain—

4 He crowns thy life with love,  
When ransomed from the grave;  
He who redeemed my soul from hell,  
Hath sovereign power to save.

Isaac Watts, 1719

33 MILLER L. M.

Edward Miller

1. E - ter - nal Pow'r, whose high a - bode Be - comes the gran - deur of a God,

In - finite lengths beyond the bounds Where stars revolve their little rounds! A - men.

2 Thee while the first archangel sings,  
He hides his face behind his wings,  
And ranks of shining thrones around  
Fall worshipping, and spread the  
ground.

From sin and dust to thee we cry,  
The Great, the Holy, and the High.

3 Lord, what shall earth and ashes do?  
We would adore our Maker too;

4 God is in heaven, and men below;  
Be short our tunes; our words be few:  
A solemn reverence checks our songs,  
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

# Morning

34 ANGEL VOICES 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 4, 3

Arthur Seymour Sullivan, 1872

1. An - gel voic - es ev - er sing - ing 'Round thy throne of light;

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not - day or night.

Thousands on - ly live to bless thee, And con - fess thee, Lord of might. A - men

|                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                              |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest<br>Mental eye can scan,<br>Can it be that thou regardest<br>Songs of sinful man?<br>Can we feel that thou art near us,<br>And wilt hear us?<br>Yea, we can. | 4 Here, Great God, to-day we offer<br>Of thine own to thee;<br>And for thine acceptance proffer,<br>All unworthily,<br>Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,<br>In our choicest<br>Melody. |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                                        |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 3 Yea, we know thy love rejoices<br>O'er each work of thine;<br>Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices,<br>For thy praise combine;<br>Craftsman's art and music's measure<br>For thy pleasure<br>Didst design. | 5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,<br>Thine shall ever be,<br>Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,<br>Blessed Trinity!<br>Of the best that thou hast given<br>Earth and heaven<br>Render thee. |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Francis Pott, 1861

# Morning

35 WARWICK C. M.

S. Stanley, 1800

1. Lord, in the morn-ing thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;

To thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye. A - men.

- 2 Up to the hills where Christ is gone I will frequent thy holy court  
 To plead for all his saints, And worship in thy fear.  
 Presenting, at his Father's throne,  
 Our songs and our complaints.
- 3 But to thy house will I resort To taste thy mercies there;
- 4 Oh, may thy spirit guide my feet  
 In ways of righteousness,  
 Make every path of duty straight  
 And plain before my face.  
 Isaac Watts, 1719

36 HALLE 7s. 6l.

F. Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809

1. { Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light, }  
 { Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night; }

Day-spring from on high, be near. Day-star in my heart ap-pear A - men.

# Morning

37 HAYDN 8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7

Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn, 1791

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is break ing

O'er the earth an - oth - er day: Come to him who made this splen-dor;

See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay. A men.

2 Thou too hail the light returning;  
Ready burning  
Be the incense of thy powers;  
For the night is safely ended,  
God hath tended  
With His care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that he may prosper ever  
Each endeavor  
When thine aim is good and true;  
But that he may ever thwart thee,  
And convert thee,  
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

4 Think that he thy ways beholdeth;  
He unfoldeth  
Every fault that lurks within;  
Every stain of shame glossed over  
Can discover,  
And discern each deed of sin.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,  
Light refuse not,  
But his Spirit's voice obey;  
Thou with him shalt dwell, beholding  
Light enfolding  
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz, publ. 1700. Trans. by Rev. Henry J. Buckoll, 1841

HALLE, 7s. 61.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,  
If thy light is hid from me;  
Joyless is the day's return.  
Till thy mercy's beams I see;  
Till thy inward light impart,  
Warmth and gladness to my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, radiant Sun divine!  
Scatter all my unbelief;  
More and more thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.

# Morning

38 MAIDSTONE 7s. 81.

W. B. Gilbert, 1865

1. Pleas-ant are thy courts a - bove, In this land of light and love;

Pleas-ant are thy courts be - low In this land of sin and woe.

Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the con - verse of thy saints,

For the brightness of thy face, For thy ful - ness, God of grace! A - men.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round thy altars, O Most High!  
Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heav'nly Father's breast!  
Like the wand'ring dove that found  
No repose on earth around,  
They can to their ark repair  
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow  
Even in this vale of woe;  
Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies;

On they go from strength to strength  
Till they reach thy throne at length;  
At thy feet adoring fall,  
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win,  
Guide me through a world of sin;  
Keep me by thy saving grace,  
Give me at thy side a place;  
Sun and shield alike thou art,  
Guide and guard my erring heart;  
Grace and glory flow from thee, [me!  
Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on

# Morning

39 MORNING HYMN L. M.

François H. Barthélémon, 1741- 1808

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run,

Shake off dullsloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice A men

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

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

3 All praise to thee, who safe hast  
And hast refreshed me while I slept;  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall  
I may of endless life partake. [wake,

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

Thomas Ken, 1692

40 VIGIL S. M.

Giovanni Paisello

1. See how the morn - ing sun Pur - sues his shin - ing way;

And wide proclaims his Maker's praise, With ev - 'ry bright'ning ray. A men

2 Thus would my rising soul  
Its heavenly parent sing,  
And to its great original  
The humble tribute bring.

3 My life I would anew  
Devote, O Lord, to thee;  
And in thy service I would spend  
A long eternity.

Thomas Scott, 1776

# Morning

41 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836

1. O God, be - fore thy sun's bright beams All night's dark shad - ows fly;

So on the soul thy mer - cy gleams, And doubts and ter - rors die. A - men.

2 So freshly falls thy heaven-sent 4 Swift comes the hour when none can  
grace toil,  
As morning's gladdening breath; Short is the rugged way:  
Gives light to all to seek thy face, Teach us our lamps to fill with oil,  
And guides in life and death. Whilst it is called to-day.

3 O holy light! O light of God! 5 Then we shall see that glorious light  
O light unseen below, Which to the saints is given,  
Which fills the courts of thine abode, So sweet, so fair, so passing bright,  
Which there the blest shall know! The eternal morn of heaven.

6 O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
O holy One in Three,  
Grant us, with all thy glorious host,  
To share that morn with thee.

Greville Phillimore, 1863

42 KELSO 7s. 6l.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;



# Morning

Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;

For thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas-sion doth en - dure. A-men.

2 Still the greatness of thy love,  
Daily doth our sins remove,  
Daily, far as east from west,  
Lifts the burden from the breast,  
Gives unbought, to those who pray,  
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,  
That these gifts may never fail;  
And, as we confess the sin  
And the tempter's power within,  
Every morning, for the strife,  
Feed us with the bread of life.

Greville Phillimore, 1863

## 43 ANGELUS L. M.

Johann G. W. Scheffler, 1657

1. My God, how end-less is thy love: Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve-ning new;

And morning mercies from a-bove, Gen-tly dis-til like ear-ly dew. A-men.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the  
night, [hours;  
Great guardian of my sleeping  
Thy sovereign word restores the light,  
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to thy command;  
To thee I consecrate my days;  
Perpetual blessings from thy hand  
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Isaac Watts, 1709

# Morning

44 BROWNELL L. M. 61.

F. Joseph Haydn, 1732-1809

1. When streaming from the east-ern skies, The morn-ing light sa -

lutes mine eyes, O Sun of Right-eous-ness di-vine, On

me with beams of mer-cy shine, Chase the dark clouds of

guilt a-way, And turn my dark-ness in-to day. A-men.

2 As every day, thy mercy spares,  
Will bring its trials and its cares,  
O Savior, till my life shall end,  
Be thou my counselor and friend;  
Teach me thy precepts all divine,  
And be thy great example mine.

3 When each day's scenes and labors  
close,  
And wearied nature seeks repose,  
With pardoning mercy richly blest,

Guard me, my Savior, while I rest;  
And as each morning's sun shall rise,  
Oh, lead me onward to the skies!

4 And at my life's last setting sun,  
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,  
Jesus, thy heavenly radiance shed,  
To cheer and bless my dying bed;  
Then from death's gloom my spirit  
raise,  
To see thy face and sing thy praise.

W. Shrubsole, 1813

# Morning

45 DIADEMATA S. M. 81.

G. J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own;

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,

And hail him as thy matchless king Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

2 Crown him the Lord of love;  
Behold his hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above  
In beauty glorified:  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his wond'ring  
At mysteries so bright. [eye

3 Crown him the Lord of peace,  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
And all be prayer and praise,

His reign shall know no end,  
And round his pierced feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown him the Lord of years,  
The potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably sublime.  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

M. Bridges, 1848

# Morning

46 LAUDES DOMINI 6s. 61.

Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and pray'r,

To Je - sus I re - pair,.. May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - mer

2 When'er the sweet church bell  
Peals over hill and dell  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Oh, hark to what it sings,  
As joyously it rings,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 My tongue shall never tire  
Of chanting with the choir,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
This song of sacred joy,  
It never seems to cloy,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 When sleep her balm denies,  
My silent spirit sighs,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
When evil thoughts molest,  
With this I shield my breast,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 The night becomes as day,  
When from the heart we say,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
The powers of darkness fear,  
When this sweet chant they hear,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let earth, and sea, and sky  
From depth to height reply,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

7 Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Be this the eternal song  
Through ages all along,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

German, 1828. Tr. E. Caswall, 1856

# Morning

47 ST. CLEMENT 9, 8

Clement C. Schofield, 1874

1. Hail - ho - ly Light, the world re - joic - es As morn - ing

breaks and shad - ows fly; All na - ture blends her myr - iad

voic - es To greet the day - spring from on high. A - men.

- 2 Break forth, in glory far excelling,  
O Light eternal, Love divine!  
Let thy bright beams, all shades dispelling,  
Around us and within us shine.
- 3 The heavenly hosts fall down before thee,  
And, Holy! cry, nor ever rest;  
The saints on earth, with them, adore thee,  
Creator, Saviour, Spirit blest.
- 4 O God, if we could duly praise thee,  
Could we but voice the love we see,  
As sweet a song as angels raise thee,  
Our Sabbath morning hymn should be.
- 5 Accept, O Father, we entreat thee,  
The worship which thy children bring;  
O grant us grace in heaven to greet thee,  
And with all saints thy love to sing.

Edwin P. Parker, 1890

# Morning

48 LONG MILFORD L. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896

1. Lord God of morn-ing and of night, We thank thee for thy gift of light;

As in the dawn the shad-ows fly: We seem to find thee now more nigh. A-men.

2 Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart,  
 Fresh force to take the loftier part;  
 Thy slumber-balms our strength restore,  
 Thro' out the day to serve thee

4 O Lord of lights, 'tis thou alone  
 Canst make our darkened hearts  
 thine own:  
 Tho' this new day with joy we see,  
 Great dawn of God, we cry for thee.

3 Yet whilst thy will we would pur-sue,  
 Oft what we would we cannot do;  
 The sun may stand in zenith skies,  
 But on the soul thick midnight lies.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our  
 Friend: [end:  
 Praise him thro' time, till time shall  
 Till psalm and song his name adore  
 Thro' heaven's great day of ever-  
 more.

Francis T. Paigrave, 1862

49 MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1792

1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is the love Our wak'ning and up - ris - ing prove,—

Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought, Restored to life, and pow'r, and thought. Amen.

# Morning

50 ABENDS L. M.

Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874

1. O God, I thank thee for each sight Of beau-ty that thy hand doth give—

For sun-ny skies, and air, and light; O God, I thank thee that I live. A - men.

2 That life I consecrate to thee;  
And ever, as the day is born,  
On wings of love my soul would flee,  
And thank thee for another  
morn,—

3 Another day in which to cast  
Some silent deed of love abroad,

That greatening as it journeys past  
May do some earnest work for  
God,—

4 Another day to do, to dare,  
To tax anew my growing strength,  
To arm my soul with faith and  
prayer, [length.  
And so reach heaven and thee at

Caroline A. Mason, 1822-1899

MELCOMBE L. M.

1 New every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove,—  
Thro' sleep and darkness safely  
brought, [thought.  
Restored to life, and power and

2 New mercies, each returning day.  
Hover around us while we pray,—  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thought of God, new hopes of  
heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still, of countless  
price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier  
be,  
As more of heaven in each we see;  
Some softening gleam of love and  
prayer  
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

6 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,  
Fit us for perfect rest above,  
And help us, this and every day,  
To live more nearly as we pray.

John Keble, 1822

# Morning

51 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839

1. O God, thy world is sweet with pray'r; The breath of Christ is in the air;

We rise on thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev-'ry tho't with in us sings. A men.

- 2 Thou art our Morning and our Sun, 3 O God, within us and above,  
Our work is glad, in thee begun; Close to us in the Christ we love,  
Our footworn path is fresh with dew, Through him, our only guide and way,  
For thou createst all things new. May heavenly life be ours to-day!  
Lucy Larcom, 1892

52 MORNINGTON S. M.

Earl of Mornington, 1760

1. En - ter and wor - ship here, The Bride in - vites thee—come;

The Spir-it bids thee cast out fear, And make the church thy home. A-men

- 2 Enter and bless the Lord,  
And meditate his grace,  
Feast on the manna of his word,  
And consecrate this place.
- 3 Enter and rest and pray,  
Lift to the hills thine eyes;  
Praise him, and offer up to-day  
Thy heart, a sacrifice.

C. C. Albertson, 1900



# Evening

53 EVENTIDE 10s.

William H. Monk, 1861

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven-tide; The dark-ness deep - ens;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

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

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me. A - men.

The third system of musical notation concludes the hymn. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

- 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 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, oh, abide with me!
- 4 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.
- 5 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 F. Lyte, 1847

# Evening

54 MERCY 7s.

Louis M. Gottschalk. Arr. by Edwin P. Parker

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee. A - men.

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye  
Naught escapes, without, within,  
Pardon each infirmity,  
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon from us the light of day  
Shall forever pass away;  
Then, from sin and sorrow free,  
Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

George W. Doane, 1827

55 HURSLEY L. M.

Peter Ritter. Arr. by William H. Monk, c. 1774

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if thou art near:

O may no earthborn cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes. A - men.

2 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is  
nigh,  
For without thee I dare not die.

3 If some poor wandering child of  
thine  
Have spurned, to-day, the voice  
divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

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

5 Come near and bless us when we  
wake, [take;  
Ere through the world our way we  
Till, in the ocean of thy love,  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

# Evening

56 ST. LEONARD (Hiles) C. M. D.

Henry Hiles, 1867

1. The shad-ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ning sky;

Up - on the fra - grance of the flow'rs The dew's of eve - ning lie:

Be - fore thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;

Look on thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A - men.

2 The sorrows of thy servants,  
Lord,

O do not thou despise,  
But let the incense of our prayers  
Before thy mercy rise.

The brightness of the coming night  
Upon the darkness rolls;  
With hopes of future glory chase  
The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;  
So fade within our heart  
The hopes in earthly love and joy  
That one by one depart.

Slowly the bright stars, one by one,  
Within the heavens shine;  
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in  
heaven,  
And trust in things Divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God,  
Upon our souls descend;  
From midnight fears and perils, thou  
Our trembling hearts defend:  
Give us a respite from our toil,  
Calm and subdue our woes;  
Thro' the long day we labor, Lord,  
O give us now repose.

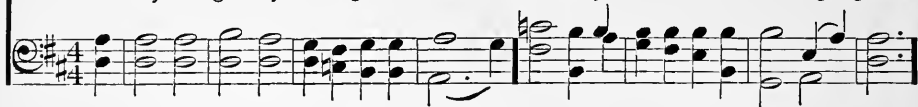
# Evening

57 NACHTLIED 10s. 6 l.

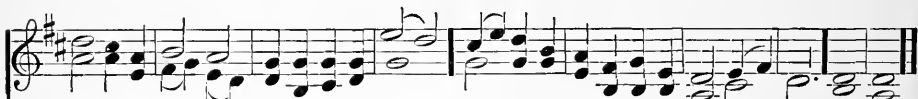
Henry Smart, 1872



1. The day is gen-tly sinking to a close, Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows:



O Brightness of thy Father's glory, thou E - ter-nal Light of Light, be with us now:



Where thou art present, darkness cannot be; Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with thee. A-men.

2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;  
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;  
O Conqueror of the grave, be thou our guide;  
Be thou our light in death's dark eventide;  
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,  
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3 Thou, who in darkness walking didst appear  
Upon the waves, and thy disciples cheer,  
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,  
And earthly hopes and human succors fail:  
When all is dark may we behold thee nigh  
And hear thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."

4 The weary world is moldering to decay,  
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away;  
In that last sunset when the stars shall fall,  
May we arise awakened by thy call,  
With thee, O Lord, forever to abide  
In that blest day which has no eventide.

# Evening

58 TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN L. M.

Alt. from Thomas Tallis, 1560

1. All praise to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thy own al-might-y wings. A-men.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, 4 O may my soul on thee repose,  
The ill that I this day have done; And with sweet sleep mine eyelids  
That with the world, myself, and close; [make  
thee, Sleep that may me more vigorous  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be. To serve my God when I awake.

3 Teach me to live, that I may 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,  
dread My soul with heavenly thoughts  
The grave as little as my bed; supply;  
Teach me to die, that so I may Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
Rise glorious at the awful day, No powers of darkness me molest.

6 O when shall I in endless day  
And hymns with the supernal choir  
For ever chase dark sleep away,  
Incessant sing, and never tire!

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1688-1695

59 TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN L. M.

1 O Light of life, O Savior dear, 3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our  
Before we sleep bow down thine ear; sight!  
Through dark and day, o'er land and What dawning ris'n upon the night!  
and sea, Thou giv'st thyself to us, and we  
We have no other hope but thee. Find guide and path and all in thee.

2 Oft from thy royal road we part, 4 Through day and darkness, Savior  
Lost in the mazes of the heart: dear,  
Our lamps put out, our course Abide with us, more nearly near;  
forgot, Till on thy face we lift our eyes,  
We seek for God, and find him not. The Sun of God's own Paradise.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;  
Praise him through time, till time shall end;  
Till psalm and song his Name adore  
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

# Evening

60 TWILIGHT 6s, 5s.

Joseph Barnby, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing night;..

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. A - men.

Eve-ning steal a - cross the sky.

2 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose;  
With thy tenderest blessing  
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep, blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;

Those who plan some evil  
From their sins restrain.

5 Through the long night watches,  
May thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In thy holy eyes.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

61 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. fr. R. Schumann, 1810-1856

1. Our day of praise is done, The eve - ning shad - ows fall;

But pass not from us with the sun, True light that light'nest all. A - men.

# Evening

62 THROUGH THE DAY 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. Through the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the si - lent watches guard us Let no foe our peace mo - lest:

*Slower.*

Je - sus, thou our Guardian be; Sweet it is to trust in thee. A - men

- 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and 3 Triune God, let all adore thee,  
 strangers, Saints on earth, and saints in  
 Dwelling in the midst of foes, heaven;  
 Us and ours preserve from dangers; Every creature bow before thee,  
 In thine arms may we repose; Who hast all their being given;  
 And, when life's brief day is past, Who dost seek and save the lost;  
 Rest with thee in heaven at last. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Kelly, 1806

## SCHUMANN S. M.

- 2 Around the throne on high, We in thine angels' music still  
 Where night can never be, May bear our lower part.  
 The white-robed harpers of the sky  
 Bring ceaseless hymns to thee. 5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,  
 Each wayward thought reclaim,  
 And make our life a daily psalm  
 Of glory to thy name.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here, Too soon of praise we tire;  
 But oh the strains how full and clear  
 Of that eternal choir!
- 4 Yet, Lord, to thy dear will In perfect praise shall blend.  
 If thou attune the heart,
- 6 A little while, and then  
 Shall come the glorious end;  
 And songs of angels and of men  
 In perfect praise shall blend.

# Evening

63 CHAUTAUQUA 7, 7, 7, 4 With Refrain

W. F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and

worship while the night Sets her evening lamp a-light Thro' all the sky.

REFRAIN

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are

full of thee! Heav'n and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high! A men.

- 2 Lord of life, beneath the dome    3 While the deepening shadows fall,  
Of the universe, thy home,        Heart of Love, enfolding all,  
Gather us who seek thy face        Through the glory and the grace  
To the fold of thy embrace,        Of the stars that veil thy face  
For thou art nigh.                    Our hearts ascend.

- 4 When, for ever from our sight  
Pass the stars, the day, the night,  
Lord of angels, on our eyes  
Let eternal morning rise,  
And shadows end.

Mary A. Lathbury



# Evening

64 LUX BENIGNA 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

J. B. Dykes, 1863

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-circling gloom, Lead thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on:

*cres* Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see.....

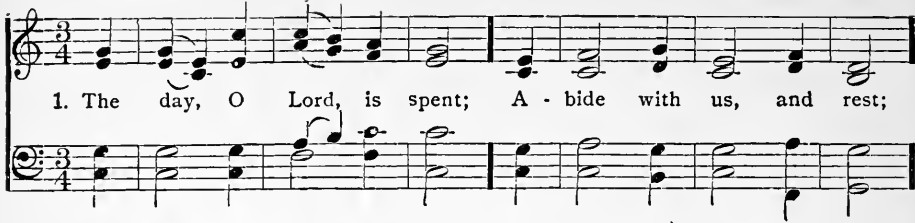
*dim* The dis - tant scene—one step e - nough for me. *p* A - men.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead thou me on.  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.
- 3 So long thy power has blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone;  
And with the morn those angel-faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

# Evening

65 FERGUSON S. M.

George Kingsley, 1843



1. The day, O Lord, is spent; A-bide with us, and rest;



Our hearts' de-sires are ful-ly bent On mak-ing thee our Guest. A-men.

2 We have not reached that land,  
That happy land, as yet,  
Where holy angels round thee stand,  
Whose sun can never set.

O Sun of Righteousness, do thou  
Shine on us evermore.

3 Our sun is sinking now;  
Our day is almost o'er;

4 From men below the skies,  
And all the heavenly host,  
To God the Father praise arise,  
The Son, and Holy Ghost.

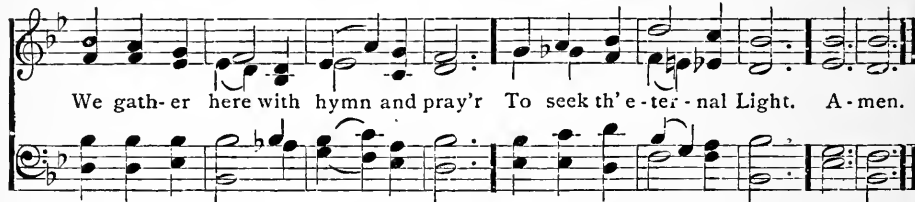
John M. Neale, 1843

66 SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860



1. As dark-er, dark-er fall a-round The shad-ows of the night,



We gath-er here with hymn and pray'r To seek th'e-ter-nal Light. A-men.

2 Father in heaven, to thee are known  
Our many hopes and fears,  
Our heavy weight of mortal toil,  
Our bitterness of tears.

And in our secret heart we name  
The distant and the dear.

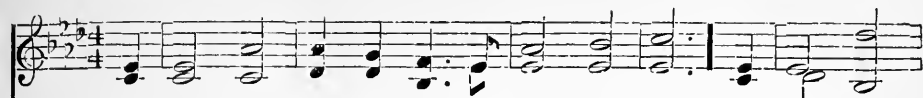
3 We pray thee for all absent friends,  
Who have been with us here;

4 We bring to thee our hopes and  
And at thy footstool lay; [fears,  
And, Father, thou who lovest all  
Wilt hear us when we pray.

# Evening

67 ARTAVIA P. M.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1887



1. Up - on the hills the wind is bleak and cold, The sweet young



grass - es with - er on the wold, And we, O Lord, have wan - dered



from thy fold; But eve - ning brings us home. A - men.



2 We have been wounded by the hunter's darts,  
Our eyes are very heavy, and our hearts  
Search for thy coming, when the light departs;  
At evening bring us home.

3 The darkness gathers; through the gloom no star  
Rises to guide us; we have wandered far;  
Without thy lamp we know not where we are;  
At evening bring us home.

4 We fare bewildered through the falling snow;  
O thou dear Shepherd, leave us not to go  
Without thy heartening voice, thy guiding glow;  
At evening bring us home.

John Skelton, 1831-1897

# Evening

68 TWILIGHT C. M.

Berthold Tours, 1872

1. Hail, tran - quil hour of clos - ing day! Be - gone, dis - turb - ing care!

And look, my soul, from earth a - way To him who hear - eth prayer. A - men.

- 2 How sweet, through long-remem-bered years,  
His mercies to recall, [and fears,  
And, pressed with wants and griefs,  
To trust his love for all!
- 4 Calmly the day forsakes our heaven  
To dawn beyond the west;  
So let my soul, in life's last even,  
Retire to glorious rest.
- 3 How sweet to look, in thoughtful  
Beyond this fading sky, [hope,

Leonard Bacon, 1845

69 ST. BEES 7s.

John B. Dykes, 1874

1. Now the wings of day are furled, And the earth has gone to rest,

Take me, Shepherd of the world, Home to sleep up - on thy breast. A - men.

- 2 All the night from dream to dream, 4 But if trouble in my heart  
Keep my spirit pure and bright; Or fierce pain me restless keep,  
Fill the darkness with the stream Then to me thy peace impart;  
Of thine everlasting light. Give to thy beloved sleep.
- 3 If I waken, calm and fair 5 So when morning, with his wing,  
Be the thoughts that in me rise; Wakens me to work and play,  
And thy presence in the air May I rise with joy and sing  
Make my heart a Paradise. "God has turned my night to day."

# Evening

70 ST. MATTHIAS L. M. 61.

William H. Monk, 1861

1. Dear Sav - ior, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our

minds in - stil; And make our luke - warm hearts to glow

With low - ly love and fer - vent will. Thro' life's long day and

death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our light. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,<br>And thou hast taken count of all,<br>The scanty triumphs grace hath won,<br>The broken vow, the frequent fall.<br>Thro' life's long day and death's dark<br>night,<br>O gentle Jesus, be our light. | 4 For all we love, the poor, the sad,<br>The sinful, unto thee we call;<br>O let thy mercy make us glad;<br>Thou art our Savior, and our all.<br>Thro' life's long day and death's dark<br>night,<br>O gentle Jesus, be our light.           |
| 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways<br>True absolution and release,<br>And bless us, more than in past days,<br>With purity and inward peace.<br>Thro' life's long day and death's dark<br>night,<br>O gentle Jesus, be our light.          | 5 Dear Savior, bless us; night is come;<br>Thro' night and darkness near us be;<br>Good angels watch about our home,<br>And we are one day nearer thee.<br>Thro' life's long day and death's dark<br>night,<br>O gentle Jesus, be our light. |

# Evening

71 KIRBY BEDON 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Edward Bunnett, 1887

1. Fa - ther of love and power, Guard thou our eve - ning hour,

Shield with thy might. For all thy care this day Our grate - ful

thanks we pay, And to our Fa - ther pray, - Bless us to - night. A men.

2 Jesus, Immanuel,  
Come in thy love to dwell  
In hearts contrite.  
For all our sins we grieve,  
But we thy grace receive,  
And in thy word believe;  
Bless us to-night.

3 Spirit of Holiness,  
Gentle, transforming Grace,  
Indwelling Light,  
Soothe thou each weary breast,  
Now let thy peace possessed  
Calm us to perfect rest,  
Bless us to-night.

George Rawson, 1807-1889

72 ALL FOR JESUS (Wycliffe) 8, 7, 8, 7

John Stainer, 1872

1. Hear our pray'r, O Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Ere we lay us down to sleep;

Bid thy an-gels, pure and ho - ly, Round our bed their vig - ils keep. A-men.

# Evening

73 EVENING HYMN 8, 8, 7, 8, 8, 7

W. Jackson, 1816-1866

1. Fa - ther, in high heav-en dwelling, May our eve - ning song be tell-ing

Of thy mer - cy large and free. Thro' the day thy love has fed us,

Thro' the day thy care has led us, With di - vin - est char - i - ty. A - men.

2 This day's sins, O pardon, Savior,  
Evil thoughts, perverse behavior,  
Envy, pride, and vanity;  
From the world, the flesh, deliver,  
Save us now, and save us ever,  
O thou Lamb of Calvary.

3 Whilst the night-dews are distilling,  
Holy Ghost each heart be filling  
With thine own serenity;  
Softly let the eyes be closing,  
Loving souls on thee reposing,  
Ever blesséd Trinity.

George Rawson, 1807-1889

## ALL FOR JESUS (Wycliffe) 8, 7, 8, 7

1 Hear our prayer, O heavenly Father,  
Ere we lay us down to sleep;  
Bid thine angels, pure and holy,  
Round our beds their vigils keep.

2 Heavy though our sins, thy mercy  
Far outweighs them every one;  
Down before the cross we cast them,  
Trusting in thy help alone.

3 Keep us through this night of peril  
Safe beneath its sheltering shade;

Take us to thy rest, we pray thee,  
When our pilgrim-age is made.

4 None can measure out thy patience  
By the span of human thought;  
None can bound the tender mercies  
Which thy holy Son has bought.

5 Pardon all our past transgressions,  
Give us strength for days to come;  
Guide and guard us with thy blessing,  
Till thine angels bear us home.

# Dismissal Hymns

74 SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

Sicilian Melody

1. { Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; }  
 { Let us each, thy love pos - sess ing, Triumph in re - deem - ing grace }

Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Trav - ling thro' this wil - der - ness. Amen.

2 Thanks we give and adoration  
 For thy Gospel's joyful sound;  
 May the fruits of thy salvation  
 In our hearts and lives abound;  
 Ever faithful  
 To the truth may we be found!

3 So, whene'er the signal's given  
 Us from earth to call away,  
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,  
 Glad the summons to obey,  
 May we ever  
 Rise, and reign in endless day.

John Fawcett, 1773

75 CANTONE 7s.

Arthur H. Mann, 1894

1. Now may he, Who from the dead Brought the shep - herd of the sheep,

Je - sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe - ty keep. Amen.

2 May he teach us to fulfill  
 What is pleasing in his sight;  
 Perfect us in all his will,  
 And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,  
 Who the covenant sealed with blood,  
 Let our hearts and voices raise  
 Loud thanksgivings to our God.



# Dismissal Hymns

76 GOUNOD (Muriel) 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

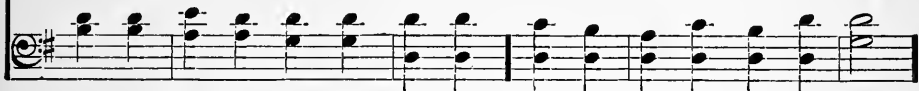
Charles F. Gounod



1. Sav-ior, now the day is end-ing, And the shades of eve-ning fall,



Let thy Ho-ly Dove de-scend-ing, Bring thy mer-cy to us all;



Set thy seal on ev-'ry heart, Je-sus, bless us ere we part. A-men.



2 Bless the Gospel-message, spoken  
In thine own appointed way;  
Give each longing soul a token  
Of thy tender love to-day;  
Set thy seal on every heart,  
Jesus, bless us ere we part.

3 Comfort those in pain and sorrow,  
Watch each sleeping child of thine;  
Let us all arise to-morrow  
Strengthened by thy grace divine;  
Set thy seal on every heart,  
Jesus, bless us ere we part.

4 Pardon thou each deed unholy,  
Lord, forgive each sinful thought;  
Make us contrite, pure, and lowly,  
By thy great example taught;  
Set thy seal on every heart,  
Jesus, bless us ere we part.

Sarah Doudney, 1881

# Dismissal Hymns

77 ELLERS 10s.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1869

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

part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease;

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of praise. A men.

- 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

78 PAX DEI 10s.

(Second Tune)

John B. Dykes, 1868

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our parting

# Dismissal Hymns

hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee ere our wor-ship cease;

Then, low-ly kneel-ing, wait thy word of peace. A-men.

## 79 ST. ANATOLIUS 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8

Arthur H. Brown, 1862

1. The day of pray'r is end-ing, Our feet must home-ward go:

The shades of night, as-cend-ing, Creep o'er the world be-low: But

still the mountain sum-mits fair Glow with the light of praise and pray'r. A-men.

2 Here, in green pastures guiding,  
Thou, Lord, did'st lead thy flock;  
Here, from life's noonday hiding,  
We found the cooling rock:

But now we leave the hills of praise  
To tread again earth's common  
ways.

3 To life's dull path returning,  
And duty's narrow sphere,  
Still in our hearts keep burning  
The vision witnessed here;

Still may thy spell of peace and power  
Breathe strength for every toilsome  
hour.

# Dismissal Hymns

80 ALETTA 7s.

William B. Bradbury, 1858

1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let thy chil - dren, Lord, de - part

With the bless - ing of thy peace, And thy love in ev - 'ry heart. A men

2 O, where'er our path may lie,  
Father, let us not forget  
That we walk beneath thine eye,  
That thy care upholds us yet.

3 Blind are we, and weak, and frail;  
Be thine aid forever near;  
May the fear to sin prevail  
Over every other fear.

William Cullen Bryant, 1869

81 BEATITUDO C. M.

John B. Dukes, 1875

1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re ceive;

His gift of peace up - on us send, Be fore his courts we leave A men

2 The Lord be with us as we walk  
Along our homeward road;  
In silent thought or friendly talk  
Our hearts be still with God.

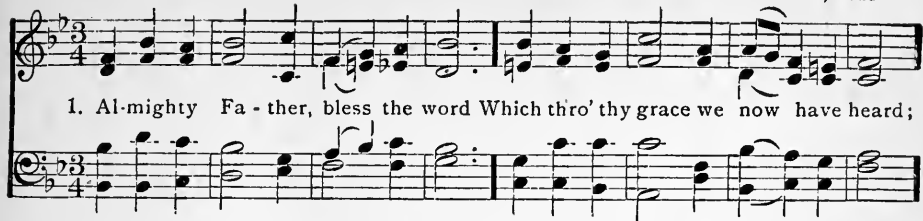
3 The Lord be with us till the night  
Shall close the day of rest;  
Be he of every heart the light,  
Of every home the guest.

John Ellerton, 1872

# Dismissal Hymns

82 GERMANY L. M.

Wm. Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815



1. Al-mighty Fa-ther, bless the word Which thro' thy grace we now have heard;



O may the precious seed take root, Spring up, and bear a-bun-dant fruit. A-men.

2 We praise thee for the means of grace,  
Thus in thy courts to seek thy face,  
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here  
May all, at last, in heaven appear.

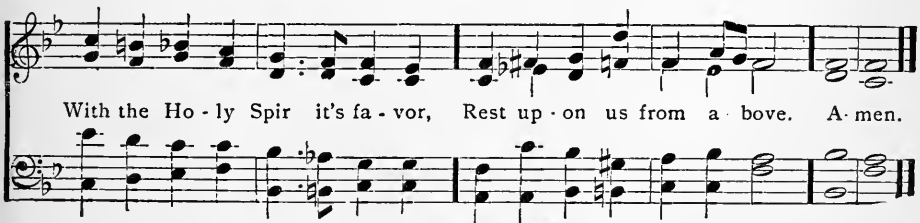
Anon.

83 SARDIS 8s, 7s.

Ludwig von Beethoven



1. May the grace of Christ our Sav-ior, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,



With the Ho-ly Spir it's fa-vor, Rest up-on us from a-bove. A-men.

2 Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the Lord,  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

John Newton,

# God,—Being and Attributes

84 ST. MARTIN'S C. M.

William Tansur, 1700-1733

1. Thro' end - less years thou art the same, O thou e - ter - nal God;

Each fu - ture age shall know thy name, And tell thy works abroad. A - men.

2 The strong foundations of the earth Be, like a vesture, laid aside,  
Of old by thee were laid; And changed at thy command.

By thee the beautiful arch of heaven  
With matchless skill was made. 4 But thy perfections, all divine,  
Eternal as thy days,

3 Soon shall this goodly frame of things,  
Created by thy hand, Through everlasting ages shine,  
With undiminished rays.

Tate & Watts

85 MIRIAM 7, 6. D.

(First Tune)

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been, What time the tempest rages,  
*D.S.* To endless gener - a - tions

*Fine.* Our dwelling-place serene, *D.S.* Be - fore thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,  
The ev - er - last - ing thou. A - men.

# God,—Being and Attributes

86 ANFIELD 7, 6. D.

(Second Tune)

Anonymous

1. O God, the Rock of Ages, Who ev - er - more hast been,

What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene,

Be - fore thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,

To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The ev - er - last - ing thou. A - men.

2 Our years are like the shadows  
On sunny hills that lie,  
Or grasses in the meadows,  
That blossom but to die,—  
'A sleep, a dream, a story  
By strangers quickly told,  
An unremaining glory  
Of things that soon are old.

3 O thou, who canst not slumber,  
Whose light grows never pale,  
Teach us aright to number  
Our years before they fail;  
On us thy mercy lighten,  
On us thy goodness rest,  
And let thy spirit brighten  
The hearts thyself hast blessed.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

# God,—Being and Attributes

87 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. All pow'r ful, self ex - ist - ent God, Who all cre - a - tion dost sus-tain,

Thou wast and art and art to come, And ev er - last - ing is thy reign. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                        |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Fixed and eternal as thy days,<br>Each glorious attribute divine,<br>Through ages infinite shall still<br>With undiminished lustre shine. | Nor can the shadow of a change<br>Obscure the glories of thy reign.                                                                                    |
| 3 Fountain of being! source of<br>good!<br>Immutable dost thou remain;                                                                      | 4 Earth may with all her powers dis-<br>solve,<br>If such the great Creator's will;<br>But thou forever art the same;<br>"I AM" is thy memorial still. |

88 TRIUMPH L. M.

From "Jubilate." L. O. Emerson

1. Yes, God is good; in earth and sky, From o - cean depths and spreading wood,

Ten thousand voic - es seem to cry, "God made us all, and God is good." A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                       |                                                                                                                                                                              |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,<br>And downward pours his golden<br>flood,<br>Night's sparkling hosts all seem to say,<br>In accents clear, that God is good. | And man, in louder notes of praise,<br>Should sing for joy that God is good.                                                                                                 |
| 3 Yes, God is good, all Nature says,<br>By God's own hand with speech<br>endued;                                                                                      | 4 For all thy gifts we bless thee, Lord;<br>But chiefly for our heavenly food,<br>Thy pardoning grace, thy quickening<br>word;<br>These prompt our song that God is<br>good. |



# God,—Being and Attributes

89 FABEN 8s, 7s. D.

John H. Wilcox, 1849

God is love; his mercy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love. Chance and change are busy ev - er; Man de-cays, and a-ges move; But his mer - cy waneth never; God is wisdom, God is love. A - men.

2 E'en the hour the darkest seemeth He with earthly cares entwined  
Will his changless goodness prove; Hope and comfort from above;  
From the gloom his brightness Every-where his glory shineth:  
streameth: God is wisdom, God is love.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

90 MANNHEIM 8s, 7s.

From Ludwig von Beethoven, 1800

1. Lord! thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored; Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord. A - men.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing, Earth takes up the angels' cry—  
"Holy, holy, holy!" singing,  
"Lord of hosts! the Lord most high!"

3 Ever thus in God's high praises,  
Brethren! let our tongues unite;  
Chief the heart when duty raises  
God-ward at his mystic rite.

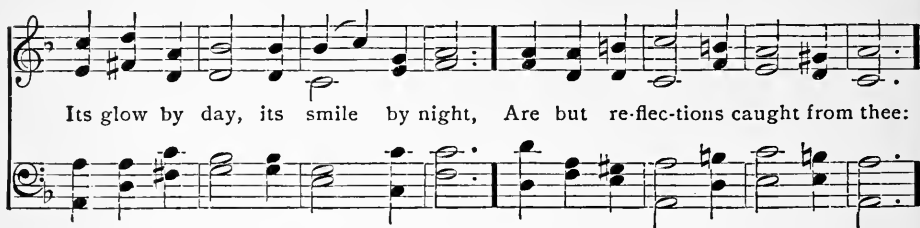
# God,—Being and Attributes

91 PATER OMNIUM Ss. 61.

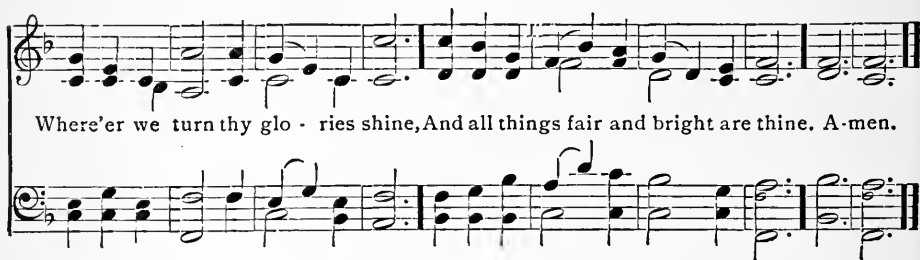
Henry J. E. Holmes, 1875



1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;



Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re-flec-tions caught from thee:



Where'er we turn thy glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are thine. A-men.

- 2 When day, with farewell beam, delays  
Among the opening clouds of even,  
And we can almost think we gaze  
Through golden vistas into heaven,  
Those hues that make the sun's decline  
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.
- 3 When night with wings of starry gloom  
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,  
Like some dark beauteous bird whose plume  
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—  
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,  
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.
- 4 When youthful spring around us breathes,  
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh;  
And every flower the summer wreathes  
Is born beneath that kindling eye:  
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,  
And all things fair and bright are thine.

# God,—Being and Attributes

92 WARRINGTON L. M.

Ralph Harrison, 1784

1. Give to our God im · mortal praise; Mer · cy and truth are all His ways: Wonders of

grace to God be · long; Re · peat His mer · cies in your song. A · men.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown; 4 He fills the sun with morning light;  
The King of kings with glory crown; He bids the moon direct the night:  
His mercies ever shall endure, His mercies ever shall endure,  
When lords and kings are known no When suns and moons shall shine no  
more. more.

3 He built the earth, he spread the sky,  
And fixed the starry lights on high:  
Wonders of grace to God belong;  
Repeat his mercies in your song.

5 He sent his Son with power to save  
From guilt, and darkness, and the  
grave:  
Wonders of grace to God belong;  
Repeat his mercies in your song.

Isaac Watts,

93 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Charles Zeuner, 1823

1. Kingdoms and thrones to God be · long; Crown him, ye na · tions, in your song.

His wondrous names and pow'rs rehearse; His hon · ors shall en · rich your verse. A · men.

2 He shakes the heavens with loud 3 Proclaim him King, pronounce him  
alarms; blest;  
How terrible is God in arms! He's your defence, your joy, your rest;  
In Israel are his mercies known, When terrors rise, and nations faint,  
'Israel is his peculiar throne. God is the strength of every saint.

# God,—Being and Attributes

94 FARRANT C. M.

R. Farrant, 1530-1580

1. God moves in a mys - te rious way His won - ders to per - form;

He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm. A - men.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up his bright designs,  
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage  
take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble  
sense,  
But trust him for his grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan his work in vain:  
God is his own interpreter,  
And he will make it plain.

W. Cowper, 1772

95 DUNDEE C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1564

1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art Thou! What worth-less worms are we!

Let the whole race of crea - tures bow And pay their praise to thee. A - men.

- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,  
Ere seas or stars were made:  
Thou art the ever-living God,  
Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Eternity, with all its years,  
Stands present in thy view;
- To thee there's nothing old appears—  
Great God, there's nothing new.
- 4 Our lives thro' various scenes are  
drawn,  
And vexed with trifling cares;  
While thine eternal thought moves on  
Thine undisturbed affairs.

# God,—Being and Attributes

96 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

William Jones, 1789

1. My God, how won - der - ful thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright,  
How beau - ti - ful thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light! A-men.

- 2 How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of thee must be,—  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless  
power,  
And awful purity!
- 3 O how I fear thee, living God,  
With deepest, tenderest fears;  
And worship thee with trembling hope,  
And penitential tears!
- 4 Yet I may love thee, too, O Lord,  
Almighty as thou art,  
For thou has stooped to ask of me  
The love of my poor heart.
- 5 No earthly father loves like thee,  
No mother half so mild  
Bears and forbears as thou hast  
done  
With me, thy sinful child.
- 2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land  
With threatening aspect roar;  
The Lord uplifts his awful hand,  
And chains you to the shore.
- 3 Howl, winds of night, your force  
combine;  
Without his high behest,  
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine,  
Disturb the sparrow's nest.
- 4 His voice sublime is heard afar,  
In distant peals it dies;  
He yokes the wirlwind to his car,  
And sweeps the howling skies.
- 5 Ye nations bend—in reverence bend;  
Ye monarchs, wait his nod,  
And bid the choral song ascend  
To celebrate your God.
- Frederick W. Faber, 1848
- H. Kirke White, 1785—1806

97 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

DOXOLOGY

- 1 The Lord, our God, is full of might,  
The winds obey his will;  
He speaks—and, in his heavenly  
height,  
The rolling sun stands still.
- 2 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now  
And shall be evermore.

Tate and Brady, 1696

# God.—Being and Attributes

98

HE IS CALLING 8s, 7s.

(First Tune)

Arr. by S. J. Vail, 1818-1883

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;

There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.

REFRAIN

He is calling, "Come to me;" Lord, I'll gladly haste to thee. A-men.

- 2 There is welcome for the sinner,  
And more graces for the good;  
There is mercy with the Savior;  
There is healing in his blood.
- 3 For the love of God is broader  
Than the measure of man's mind;
- 4 If our love were but more simple,  
We should take him at his word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

WELLESLEY 8s, 7s

(Second Tune)

Lizzie S. Tourjée

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;

There's a kindness in his justice, Which is more than lib-er-ty. A-men.

# God,—Being and Attributes

99 GOD IS LOVE P. M.

E. S. Lorenz

1. Come, let us all u · nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and earth their

prais - es bring, God is love; Let ev - 'ry soul from sin a - wake.

Each in his heart sweet mu - sic make, And sing with us for Je - sus'  
D. S. Come, let us all u · nite to

*Fine* REFRAIN *D. S.*  
sake, For God is love. God is love, God is love. A - men.  
sing That God is love. God is love, God is love.

2 Oh, tell to earth's remotest bound, God is love;  
In Christ we have redemption found, God is love;  
His blood has washed our sins away,  
His Spirit turned our night to day,  
And now we can rejoice to say  
That God is love.

*Refrain.* God is love, God is love.

3 How happy is our portion here, God is love;  
His promises our spirits cheer, God is love;  
He is our sun and shield by day,  
Our help, our hope, our strength and stay;  
He will be with us all the way;  
Our God is love.

*Refrain.* God is love, God is love.

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# God,—Being and Attributes

100 MANOAH C. M.

F. Joseph Haydn

1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing,

The might-y works, or might-ier name, Of our e ter-nal King. A - men.

- 2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness, The voice that rolls the stars along  
And sound his power abroad; Speaks all the promises.  
Sing the sweet promise of his grace, 4 Oh, might I hear thy heavenly tongue  
The love and truth of God. But whisper "Thou art mine!"
- 3 His very word of grace is strong Those gentle words should raise my  
As that which built the skies; To notes almost divine. [song  
Isaac Watts, 1707

101 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836

1. When all thy mer-cles, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys,

Trans- port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise. A - men.

- 2 Ten thousand thousand precious And after death, in distant  
gifts worlds,  
My daily thanks employ; The glorious theme renew.
- Nor is the least a cheerful heart, 4 Through all eternity, to thee  
That tastes those gifts with joy. A joyful song I'll raise;  
3 Through every period of my life But oh, eternity's too short  
Thy goodness I'll pursue; To utter all thy praise!



# God,—Being and Attributes

102 NIAGARA L. M.

Robert Jackson, 1840-

1. The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth; and all ye heav'ns, re-joyce;  
From world to world the joy shall ring, "The Lord om-nip-o-tent is King!" A-men.

- 2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare  
Resist his will, distrust his care,  
Or murmur at his wise decrees,  
Or doubt his royal promises?
- 3 The Lord is King! Child of the dust,  
The Judge of all the earth is just;  
Holy and true are all his ways;  
Let every creature speak his praise.
- 4 O when his wisdom can mistake,  
His might decay, his love forsake,  
Then may his children cease to sing,  
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"
- 5 Alike pervaded by his eye,  
All parts of his dominion lie,  
This world of ours, and worlds  
unseen,  
And thin the boundary between.
- 6 One Lord, one empire, all secures;  
He reigns, and life and death are yours;  
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,  
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

Josiah Conder, 1824

103 NIAGARA L. M.

- 1 Bless God, my soul; thou, Lord, alone  
Possessest empire without bounds,  
With honor thou art crowned, thy throne  
Eternal majesty surrounds.
- 2 With light thou dost thyself enrobe,  
And glory for a garment take;  
Heaven's curtains stretch beyond the globe,  
Thy canopy of state to make.
- 3 God builds on liquid air, and forms  
His palace-chambers in the skies;  
The clouds his chariot are, and storms  
The swift-winged steeds with which he flies.
- 4 As bright as flame, and swift as wind,  
His ministers heaven's palace fill;  
They have their sundry tasks assigned,  
All prompt to do their Sovereign's will.
- 5 In praising God, while he prolongs  
My breath, I will that breath employ;  
And join devotion to my songs,  
Sincere as is in him my joy.

# God,—His Works

104 CREATION L. M. D.

Francis J. Haydn, 1797

1. The spacious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky

And spangled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim.

The un-wea - ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis-play.

And pub - lish - es to ev - 'ry land The work of an almighty hand. A-men.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail, 3 What though in solemn silence all  
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale, Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
 And nightly, to the listening earth, What though no real voice nor sound  
 Repeats the story of her birth; Amid the radiant orbs be found?  
 While all the stars that round her burn, In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
 And all the planets in their turn, And utter forth a glorious voice;  
 Confirm the tidings as they roll, Forever singing as they shine,  
 And spread the truth from pole to pole. "The hand that made us is divine."

Joseph Addison, 1712

# God,—His Works

105 ST. WINFRED'S P. M.

Frederick A. G. Ouseley, 1867

1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es

of the Lord! Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of

thy Cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God the Lord! A men.

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Sun and moon bright,<br>Night and noonlight,<br>Starry temples azure-floored, [ness,<br>Cloud and rain, and wild winç's mad-<br>Breeze that floats with genial gladness,<br>Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord! | 5 Rolling river,<br>Praise him ever, [poured;<br>From the mountain's deep vein<br>Silver fountain, clearly gushing,<br>Troubled torrent, madly rushing,<br>Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord! |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

|                                                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 3 Ocean hoary,<br>Tell his glory, [roared,<br>Cliffs, where tumbling seas have<br>Pulse of waters blithely beating,<br>Wave advancing, wave retreating,<br>Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord! | 6 Bond and free man,<br>Land and sea man,<br>Earth with peoples widely stored,<br>Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,<br>Full-voiced choir in costly temple,<br>Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord! |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

|                                                                                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                                                                              |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 4 Rock on high land,<br>Wood and island, [soared,<br>Crag where eagle's pride hath<br>Mighty mountains, purpled-breasted,<br>Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,<br>Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord! | 7 Praise him ever,<br>Bounteous Giver! [Lord!<br>Praise him, Father, Friend, and<br>Each glad soul its free course winging,<br>Each blithe voice its free song singing,<br>Praise the great and mighty Lord! |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

John Stuart Blackie, 1840

# God,—His Works

106 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. The heav'ns declare Thy glo ry, Lord, In ev'ry star Thy wis dom shines;

But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines A - men

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,  
And nights and days, thy power con -  
fess;

But the blest volume thou didst write  
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy  
praise [stand;  
'Round the whole earth, and never  
So when thy truth began its race,  
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall thy spreading Gospel rest  
Till through the world thy truth has  
run;  
Till Christ has all the nations blessed  
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness arise,  
Bless the dark world with heavenly  
light;  
Thy Gospel makes the simple wise,  
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments  
right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view  
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;  
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul  
renew,  
And make thy Word my guide to  
heaven.

Isaac Watts, 1719

## 107 SERAPH C. M. D.

1 I sing the almighty power of God,  
That made the mountains rise,  
That spread the flowing seas abroad,  
And built the lofty skies.

I sing the wisdom that ordained  
The sun to rule the day;  
The moon shines full at his command,  
And all the stars obey.

2 I sing the goodness of the Lord,  
That filled the earth with food,  
And formed the creatures with his  
word,

And then pronounced them good.  
Lord, how thy wonders are displayed  
Where'er I turn mine eye;  
If I survey the ground I tread,  
Or gaze upon the sky!

3 There's not a plant or flower below  
But makes thy glories known;  
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,  
By order from thy throne.

Creatures that borrow life from thee  
Are subject to thy care;  
There's not a place where we can  
flee,  
But God is present there.

Isaac Watts, 1715

# God,—His Works

108 SERAPH C. M. D.

Old Melody

1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new - born life how glad;

What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai - ment clad.

Di - vine Re - new - er, thee I bless; I greet thy go - ing forth:

I love thee in the love - li - ness Of thy re - new - ed earth. A - men

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 But O these wonders of thy grace,<br>These nobler works of thine,<br>These marvels sweeter far to trace,<br>These new-births more divine,<br>This new-born glow of faith so strong,<br>This bloom of love so fair,<br>This new-born ecstasy of song<br>And fragraney of prayer! | 3 Creator Spirit, work in me<br>These wonders sweet of thine,<br>Divine Renewer, graciously<br>Renew this heart of mine.<br>Still let new life and strength upspring,<br>Still let new joy be given;<br>And grant the glad new song to ring<br>Through the new earth and heaven. |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Thomas H. Gill, 1867

# God,—His Works

109 DIX 7s.

Arr. fr. Conrad Kocher, 1888

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;

Christ our God, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

2 For the wonder of each hour,  
Of the day and of the night.  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
Christ our God, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,  
Brother, sister, parent, child,  
Friends on earth, and friends above,  
For all gentle thoughts and mild;  
Christ our God, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For thy Church, that evermore  
Lifteth holy hands above,  
Offering up on every shore  
Her pure sacrifice of love;  
Christ our God, to thee we raise  
This our song of endless praise.

5 For thyself, best Gift Divine!  
To our race so freely given,  
For that great, great love of thine,  
Peace on earth and joy in heaven;  
Christ our God, to thee we raise  
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Fillicott S. Pierpoint. 1864

# God,—His Works

110 ROTHERFIELD L. M.

Arthur H. Brown, 1830-

1. We thank thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil-ver sea;

For all their beauty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry, come from thee. Amen.

2 Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground, [above, Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,  
The trees that wave their arms One heart that owns thy Spirit's  
The hills that gird our dwellings 'round, [love. might.  
As thou dost gird thine own with 4 So while we gaze with thoughtful  
3 Yet teach us still how far more fair, eye  
More glorious, Father, in thy sight, On all the gifts thy love has given,  
Help us in thee to live and die,  
By thee to rise from earth to heaven.

George E. L. Cotton, 1813-1866

111 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

1. Once more the lib-'ral year laughs out O'er rich-er stores than gems of gold;

Once more, with harvest-song and shout, Is nature's bloodless triumph told. A-men.

2 O favors every year made new! We choose the shadow, but the sun  
O blessings with the sunshine sent! That casts it, shines behind us still.  
The bounty overruns our due, 4 Now let these altars, wreathed with  
The fulness shames our discontent. flowers  
3 We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom And piled with fruits, awake again  
on; Thanksgiving for the golden hours,  
We murmur, but the corn ears fill; The early and the latter rain.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1855

# God,—Providence and Grace

112 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft, 1708

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home. Amen,

- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in thy sight  
Are like an evening gone,  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away:  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.
- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come.  
Be thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home.

Isaac Watts, 1719

113 ST. ANNE C. M.

- 1 Jehovah, God, thy gracious power  
On every hand we see;  
O may the blessings of each hour  
Lead all our thoughts to thee.
- 2 If on the wings of morn we speed  
To earth's remotest bound,  
Thy hand will there our footsteps lead,  
Thy love our path surround.
- 3 Thy power is in the ocean deeps,  
And reaches to the skies:  
Thine eye of mercy never sleeps,  
Thy goodness never dies.
- 4 From morn till noon, till latest eve,  
Thy hand, O God, we see;  
And all the blessings we receive,  
Proceed alone from thee.
- 5 In all the varying scenes of time,  
On thee our hopes depend;  
Through every age, in every clime,  
Our Father, and our Friend.



# God,—Providence and Grace

114 EIN' FESTE BURG P. M.

Martin Luther, 1529

1. A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing:

Our help-er he, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,

And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual. A-men.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,  
Our striving would be losing;  
Were not the right Man on our side,  
The Man of God's own choosing.  
Dost ask who that may be?  
Christ Jesus, it is he;  
Lord Sabaoth is his name,  
From age to age the same,  
And he must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils  
filled,  
Should threaten to undo us;  
We will not fear, for God hath willed  
His truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim—  
We tremble not for him;  
His rage we can endure,  
For lo! his doom is sure,  
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers—  
No thanks to them—abideth;  
The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
Through him who with us sideth.  
Let goods and kindred go,  
This mortal life also,  
The body they may kill:  
God's truth abideth still,  
His kingdom is forever.

Martin Luther, 1529. Tr. by Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

# God,—Providence and Grace

115 ST. ELWYN C. M. D.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818-1901

1. The Lord is rich and mer · ci · ful, The Lord is ver · y kind;

O come to him, come now to him, With a be · liev · ing mind:

His com-forts, they shall strength-en thee, Like flow · ing wa-ters cool;

And he shall for thy spir · it be A foun-tain ev - er full. A-men.

2 The Lord is glorious and strong,  
Our God is very high;  
O trust in him, trust now in him,  
And have security:  
He shall to thee be like the sea,  
And thou shalt surely feel  
His wind that bloweth healthily  
Thy sicknesses to heal.

3 The Lord is wonderful and wise,  
As all the ages tell;  
O learn of him, learn now of him,  
Then with thee it is well;  
And with his light thou shalt be blest,  
Therein to work and live;  
And he shall be to thee a rest  
When evening hours arrive.

Thomas T. Lynch, 1856

# God,—Providence and Grace

116 MIGDOL L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1840

1. Praise, Lord, for thee in Zi - on waits; Pray'r shall be - siege thy tem - ple gates:

All flesh shall to thy throne repair, And find, thro' Christ, sal - va - tion there. A - men.

2 Our spirits faint; our sins prevail;  
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail:

O thou that hearest prayer, descend,  
And still be found the sinner's Friend.

3 How blest thy saints! how safely led,  
How surely kept, how richly fed!  
Savior of all in earth and sea,  
How happy they who rest in thee!

4 Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills,  
Thy voice the troubled ocean stills;  
Evening and morning hymn thy praise,  
And earth thy bounty wide displays.

5 The year is with thy goodness crowned;  
Thy clouds drop wealth the world  
Through thee the deserts laugh and sing,  
And nature smiles, and owns her

6 Lord, on our souls thine influence pour;  
The moral waste within restore:  
O let thy love our spring-tide be,  
And make us all bear fruit to thee.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

117 MIGDOL L. M.

1 God is the refuge of his saints  
When storms of sharp distress invade;

Ere we can offer our complaints,  
Behold him present with his aid.

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled  
Down to the deep, and buried there,  
Convulsions shake the solid world;  
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;  
In sacred peace our souls abide,  
While every nation, every shore,  
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream, whose gentle flow  
Supplies the city of our God,  
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,  
And watering our divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, thine holy word,  
Our grief allays, our fear controls;  
Sweet peace thy promises afford,  
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,  
Secure against a threatening hour;  
Nor can her firm foundations move,  
Built on his truth, and armed with  
79 power. Isaac Watts, 1719, ait.

# God,—Providence and Grace

118 AVON C. M.

Hugh Wilson

1. How are thy ser-vants blest, O Lord! How sure is their de-fence!  
E-ter-nal Wis-dom is their guide, Their help, Om-nip-o-tence. A-men.

2 In foreign realms, and lands remote, 4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,  
Supported by thy care, Obedient to thy will;  
Through burning climes they pass The sea, that roars at thy command,  
unhurt, At thy command is still.  
And breathe in tainted air. 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and  
deaths,  
3 When by the dreadful tempest borne Thy goodness we adore;  
High on the broken wave, We praise thee for thy mercies past,  
They know thou art not slow to hear, And humbly hope for more.  
Nor impotent to save. Joseph Addison, 1672-1719'

119 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Naegeli, 1768-1836

1. How gen-tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre-cepts are!  
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care. A-men.

2 Beneath his watchful eye ' Hast to your heavenly Father's throne  
His saints securely dwell; And sweet refreshmen find.  
That hand which bears all nature up 4 His goodness stands approved,  
Shall guard his children well. Unchanged from day to day:  
3 Why should this anxious load I'll drop my burden at his feet,  
Press down your weary mind? And bear a song away.

# God,—The Trinity

120 BOARDMAN C. M.

Devereux. Arr. by George Kingsley, 1839

1. Hail! ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Whom One in Three we know,

By all the heav'nly host a-dored, By all thy Church be-low. A - men.

2 One undivided Trinity  
With triumph we proclaim;  
The universe is full of thee,  
And speaks thy glorious name.

And thee, the Holy Ghost, we bless,  
And worship evermore.

3 Thee, holy Father, we confess;  
Thee, holy Son, adore;

4 Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Our heavenly song shall be;  
Supreme, Essential One, adored  
In co-eternal Three!

Charles Wesley, 1767

121 ITALIAN HYMN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

Felice de Giardini, 1769

1. Father of heav'n a-bove, Dwelling in light and love, Ancient of days, Light un-ap

proachable, Love in-ex-press-a-ble! Thee, the in-vis - i-ble, Laud we and praise. Amen.

2 Christ, the eternal Word,  
Christ, the incarnate Lord,  
Saviour of all,  
High throned above all light,  
God of God, Light of Light,  
Increate, infinite!  
On thee we call.

3 O God, the Holy Ghost!  
Whose fires of pentecost  
Burn evermore,  
In this far wilderness,  
Leave us not comfortless,  
Thee we love, thee we bless,  
Thee we adore.

# God,—The Trinity

122 WATTS 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

J. S. B. Hodges

1. We give im - mor - tal praise To God the Fa - ther's love, For

all our com-forts here, And all our hopes a - bove: He sent his own e -

ter - nal Son To die for sins that man hath done. A-men.

2 To God, the Son, belongs  
Immortal glory too,  
Who saved us by his blood  
From everlasting woe:

3 To God, the Spirit, praise  
And endless worship give,  
Whose new-creating power  
Makes the dead sinner live:

And now he lives, and now he reigns, His work completes the great design,  
And sees the fruit of all his pains. And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to thee  
Be endless honors done;  
The sacred Persons Three,  
The Godhead only One;  
Where reason fails with all her powers,  
There faith prevails and love adores.

Isaac Watts, 1709

123 REGENT SQUARE 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

H. Smart, 1867

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, great Cre - a - tor, Source of mer - cy, love and peace,

# God,—The Trinity

Look up - on the Me - di - a - tor, Clothe us with his right - eous - ness;

Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Thro' the Sav - ior hear and bless. A - men.

2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,  
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,  
While we hear thy wondrous story,  
Meet and worship in thy name,  
Dear Redeemer,  
In our hearts thy peace proclaim.

3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,  
Come with unction from above,  
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,

Fill them with the Savior's love!  
Source of comfort,  
Cheer us with the Savior's love.

4 God the Lord, through every nation  
Let thy wondrous mercies shine!  
In the song of thy salvation  
Every tongue and care combine!  
Great Jehovah,

Form our hearts and make them thine.

Bishop A. V. Griswold, 1837

124 DALLAS 7s.

Arr. from Cherubini

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - ior, bend thine ear;

Ho - ly Spir - it, come thou nigh: Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Spir - it, hear. A - men.

2 Father, save me from my sin;  
Savior, I thy mercy crave;  
Gracious Spirit, make me clean:  
Father, Son, and Spirit, save.

3 Father, let me taste thy love;  
Savior, fill my soul with peace;

Spirit, come my heart to move:  
Father, Son, and Spirit, bless.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit—thou  
One Jehovah, shed abroad  
All thy grace within me now;  
Be my Father and my God.

Horatius Bonar, 1843

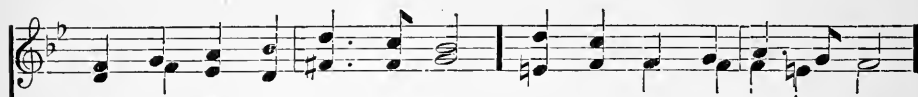
# God,—The Trinity

125 ST. ATHANASIUS 7s, 6l.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872



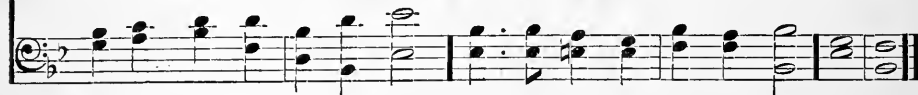
1. Ho - ly. ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, e - ter - nal King



By the heav'ns and earth a - dored! An - gels and arch-an - gels sing,



Chant-ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.



- 2 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand, 4 Thee apostles, prophets thee,  
Spirits blest, before thy throne, Thee the noble martyr band,  
Speeding thence at thy command, Praise with solemn jubilee;  
And, when thy behests are done, Thee, the church in every land;  
Singing everlastingly Singing everlastingly  
To the blessed Trinity. To the blessed Trinity.
- 3 Cherubim and seraphim 5 Hallelujah! Lord, to thee,  
Veil their faces with their wings; Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Eyes of angels are too dim Godhead one, and persons three,  
To behold the King of kings, Join we with the heavenly host,  
While they sing eternally Singing everlastingly  
To the blessed Trinity. To the blessed Trinity.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862



# Jesus Christ,—His Deity

126 DOWNS C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. Je - sus is God! the glo - rious bands Of ho - ly an - gels sing

Songs of a - dor - ing praise to him, Their Mak - er and their King. A - men.

2 He was true God in Bethlehem's 4 Backward our thoughts through  
 crib, ages stretch,  
 On Calvary's cross, true God; Onward through endless bliss;  
 He who in heaven eternal reigned, For there are two eternities,  
 In time, on earth abode. And both alike are his.

3 Jesus is God! there never was 5 Jesus is God! oh, could I now,  
 A time when he was not; But compass land and sea,  
 Boundless, eternal, merciful, To teach and tell this single truth,  
 The Word the Sire begot. How happy should I be!

Frederick Wm. Faber, 1862

127 WATCHMAN S. M.

James Leach, 1789

1. Re - joice in Je - sus' birth,— To us a Son is given;

To us a child is born on earth, Who made both earth and heav'n. Amen.

2 He reigns above the sky,— The Father of eternity,  
 This universe sustains;— The glorious Prince of Peace.  
 The God supreme, the Lord most high, 4 His government shall grow,  
 The King Messiah reigns. From strength to strength proceed;  
 5 The mighty God is he, His righteousness the church o'erflow,  
 Author of heavenly bliss; And all the earth o'erspread.

# Jesus Christ,—His Deity

128 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Ere the blue heav'ns were stretched abroad, From ev - er - last - ing was the word;

With God he was; the Word was God, And must divine - ly be a - dored. Amen.

2 By his own power were all things made; How full of truth! how full of grace!  
 By him supported, all things stand; When thro' his eyes the Godhead shone.  
 He is the whole creation's head,  
 And angels fly at his command.

4 Archangels leave their high abode  
 To learn new mysteries here, and tell  
 The love of our descending God,  
 The glories of Immanuel.

129 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1709

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Bright King of glo - ry, dreadful God! Our spir - its bow be - fore thy seat;

To thee we lift an humble thought, And worship at thine awful feet. A - men.

2 A thousand seraphs, strong and bright, 4 Their glory shines with equal beams,  
 Stand round the glorious Deity; Their essence is forever one;  
 But who, among the sons of light, Though they are known by different  
 Pretend comparison with thee? names,  
 The Father God, and God the Son.

3 Yet there is one, of human frame— 5 Then let the name of Christ, our  
 Jesus, arrayed in flesh and blood— King,  
 Thinks it no robbery to claim With equal honors be adored;  
 A full equality with God. His praise let every angel sing,  
 And all the nations own their Lord.

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

130 CAROL C. M. D.

Richard S. Willis, 1850

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, The glo - rious song of old . .  
 From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;  
 "Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra - cious King."  
 The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A men.

2 Still through the cloven skies they Look now, for glad and golden hours  
 come, Come swiftly on the wing:

With peaceful wings unfurled, O, rest beside the weary road,  
 And still their heavenly music floats And hear the angels sing!

O'er all the weary world;  
 Above its sad and lowly plains  
 They bend on hovering wing,  
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds  
 The blessed angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on  
 By prophet bards foretold,  
 When with the ever-circling years  
 Comes round the age of gold,  
 When Peace shall over all the earth  
 Its ancient splendors fling,

3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load  
 Whose forms are bending low,  
 Who toil along the climbing way,  
 With painful steps and slow,—

And the whole world give back the  
 song  
 Which now the angels sing.

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

131 MENDELSSOHN 7s. D.

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1840

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the newborn King; Peace on earth and mercy

mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled." Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise Join the

tri - umph of the skies; With an - gel - ic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King." A - men.

- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored, 3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of  
 Christ, the everlasting Lord: Peace!  
 Late in time behold him come, Hail the Sun of righteousness!  
 Offspring of a virgin's womb. Light and life to all he brings,  
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Risen with healing in his wings:  
 Hail th' incarnate Deity! Mild he lays his glory by,  
 Pleased as man with men to ap - Born that man no more may die;  
 pear, Born to raise the sons of earth;  
 Jesus our Immanuel here. Born to give them second birth.  
 Hark! the herald angels sing, Hark! the herald angels sing,  
 "Glory to the newborn King." "Glory to the newborn King."

Charles Wesley, 17 4

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

132 HOLLAND 6, 6, 6, 6, 12, 12

Alexander S. Gibson, 1908

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth-er's deep

pray'r, And a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the beau-ti-ful

sing. For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King! A-men.

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2 There's a tumult of joy  
O'er the wonderful birth,  
For the Virgin's sweet-boy  
Is the Lord of the earth.

Ay! the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,  
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

3 In the light of that star  
Lie the ages impearled;  
And that song from afar  
Has swept over the world.

Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing  
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King!

4 We rejoice in the light,  
And we echo the song  
That comes down through the night  
From the heavenly throng.

Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,  
And we greet in his cradle our Savior, and King!

From the Complete Poetical Works of J. G. Holland

Copyright, 1900, by Kate Holland Van Wagenen. Publ. by Chas. Scribner's Sons

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

133 ANTIOCH C. M.

Arr. fr. G. F. Händel, 1742, by L. Mason, 1830

1. Joy to the world! the Lord has come: Let earth re-ceive her King;

Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And  
And heav'n and nature

heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing. A-men.  
And heav'n and nature sing,

- 2 Joy to the world! the Savior reigns: He comes to make his blessings flow  
Let men their songs employ, Far as the curse is found.  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills,  
and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow, The glories of his righteousness,  
Nor thorns infest the ground; And wonders of his love.

Isaac Watts, 1719

134 STUTTGART 8, 7, 8, 7

- 1 Come thou long expected Jesus, 3 Born thy people to deliver,  
Born to set thy people free; Born a child and yet a King,  
From our fears and sins release us; Born to reign in us forever,  
Let us find our rest in thee. Now thy gracious kingdom bring.
- 2 Israel's strength and consolation, 4 By thine own eternal Spirit,  
Hope of all the earth thou art; Rule in all our hearts alone;  
Dear Desire of every nation, By thine all-sufficient merit,  
Joy of every longing heart. Raise us to thy glorious throne.

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

STUTTGART 8. 7, 8. 7

Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715

1. Come thou long ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set thy peo - pie free;

From our fears and sins re - lease us; Let us find our rest in thee A men.

## 135 CHRISTMAS NIGHT C. M.

From George F. Händel, 1685-1759

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night: All seat - ed on the ground, The an - gel

of the Lord came down, And glory shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a round. A - men

- 2 "Fear not!" said he; for mighty All meanly wrapped in swathing-bands,  
dread And in a manger laid."  
Had seized their troubled mind, 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forth-  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring, with  
To you and all mankind. Appeared a shining throng  
3 "To you, in David's town, this day Of angels praising God on high,  
Is born, of David's line, Who thus addressed their song:  
The Savior, who is Christ the Lord; 6 "All glory be to God on high,  
And this shall be the sign: And to the earth be peace:  
4 "The heavenly babe you there shall God will henceforth from heaven to  
find men,  
To human view displayed, Begin and never cease!"

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

136 NOEL C. M. 81.

(Second Tune)

Arr. Arthur Sullivan

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.

"Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their troubled mind;

"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind." A - men.

2 "To you, in David's town, this day 3 Thus spake the seraph; and forth-  
 Is born of David's line with  
 The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; Appeared a shining throng  
 And this shall be the sign: Of angels, praising God, who thus  
 The heavenly Babe you there shall Addressed their joyful song:  
 find "All glory be to God on high,  
 To human view displayed, And to the earth be peace;  
 All meanly wrapt in swathing-bands, Good-will henceforth from heaven to  
 And in a manger laid." Begin, and never cease." [men  
 Nahum Tate, 1702



# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

137 BETHLEHEM C. M. D.

Gottfried W. Fink, 1842

1. Calm on the list-'ning ear of night Come heav'n's me - lo - dious strains,  
 Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - es forth Her sil - ver - man - tled plains;  
 Ce - les - tial choirs from courts a - bove Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;  
 And an - gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air. A - men.

2 The answering hills of Palestine  
 Send back the glad reply,  
 'And greet from all their holy heights

The Day-spring from on high:  
 O'er the blue depths of Galilee  
 There comes a holier calm;  
 'And Sharon waves in solemn praise  
 Her silent groves of palm.

3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain  
 The realm of ether fills;  
 How sweeps the song of solemn joy  
 O'er Judah's sacred hills!

"Glory to God!" the sounding skies  
 Loud with their anthems ring:  
 "Peace on the earth; good-will to men,  
 From heaven's eternal King."

4 This day shall Christian tongues be  
 mute,  
 And Christian hearts be cold?  
 O catch the anthem that from heaven  
 O'er Judah's mountains rolled,  
 When burst upon that listening night  
 The high and solemn lay,  
 "Glory to God; on earth be peace:"  
 Salvation comes to-day.

Edmund H. Sears, 1834

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

138 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11s.

Composer Unknown

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, tri - um-phantly sing! Come, see in the man-ger the

an-gels' dread King! To Beth-lehem hasten, with joy - ful ac - cord; O has - ten! O

has-ten! to wor-ship the Lord. O has - ten! O has - ten! to worship the Lord. A-men.

- 2 True Son of the Father, he comes from the skies;  
The womb of the Virgin he doth not despise;  
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;  
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.
- 3 O hark to the angels, all singing in heaven,  
"To God in the highest, all glory be given!"  
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord,  
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.
- 4 To thee, then, O Jesus, this day of thy birth,  
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;  
True Godhead Incarnate, Omnipotent Word!  
O hasten! O hasten! to worship the Lord.

From the Latin. *Tr.* by Edward Caswall

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

139 ST. LOUIS 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

Lewis H. Redner, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A - men.

2 For Christ is born of Mary,  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels  
keep  
Their watch of wond'ring love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King  
And peace to men on earth.

3 How swiftly, and how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.

No ear may hear his coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him  
still,

The dear Christ enters in.  
4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in;  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

Phillips Brooks, 1868

# Jesus Christ,— His Advent

140 ST. NINIAN 11, 10

John B. Dykes, 1866

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

dark-ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a

dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid. A-men.

- 2 Shall we not yield him, in costly devotion,  
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,  
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,  
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,  
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;  
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,  
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 4 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,  
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;  
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,  
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Reginald Heber, 1811

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

141 REGENT SQUARE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

Henry Smart, 1867



1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;



Ye who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth;



Come and worship, come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. A-men.



2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flock by night,  
God with man is now residing;  
Yonder shines the Infant Light;  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 Then they sang the first sweet carol,  
"Glory be to God on high,  
And on earth be peace and blessing  
To the nations far and nigh!"  
So our God made good his promise,  
And the old prophetic cry.

3 Saints, before the altar bending,  
Watching long in hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord, descending,  
In his temple shall appear;  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.  
James Montgomery, 1819

3 Fuller, farther o'er the wide world  
Year by year that music swells;  
Year by year to some new people  
Christmas-tide the story tells,  
With the chanting of the children  
And the pealing of the bells.

142 REGENT SQUARE 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7

1 While the shepherds kept their vigil,  
And the world in darkness lay,  
Came the holy Advent Angel,  
Shone the sudden glory ray;  
Then, ten thousand times ten thousand  
Radiant heralds of the day.

4 Hear thy children, blessed Jesus,  
Once for us on earth a Child;  
Keep us in thy great compassion,  
Holy, harmless, undefiled;  
Blest through thee by God the Spirit,  
To the Father reconciled.

Samuel J. Stone, 1839-1900

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

143 DIX 7s.

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beaming bright;

So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to thee. A-men.

2 As with joyful steps they sped  
To that lowly manger-bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Him whom heaven and earth adore;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

4 Holy Jesus, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way;  
And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransomed souls at last  
Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

3 As they offered gifts most rare  
At that manger rude and bare;  
So may we with holy joy,  
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasure bring,  
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

5 In the heavenly country bright  
Need they no created light;  
Thou its light, its joy, its crown,  
Thou its sun which does not down:  
There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King.

William C. Dix, 1860

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

144 PRINCETHORPE 6, 5, 6, 5, D.

William Pitts, 1829—



1. From the eastern mountains Press-ing on they come, Wise men in their wis - dom



To his hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far,



Ev - er jour - n'ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star. A-men.



2 There their Lord and Savior  
Meek and lowly lay,  
Wondrous light that led them  
Onward on their way,  
Ever now to lighten  
Nations from afar,  
As they journey homeward  
By that guiding star.

3 Thou who in a manger  
Once hast lowly lain,  
Who dost now in glory  
O'er all kingdoms reign,  
Gather in the heathen,  
Who in lands afar  
Ne'er have seen the brightness  
Of thy guiding star.

4 Onward through the darkness  
Of the lonely night,  
Shining still before them  
With thy kindly light,  
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,  
Homeward from afar,  
Young and old together,  
By thy guiding star.

5 Until every nation,  
Whether bond or free,  
'Neath thy starlit banner,  
Jesus, follow thee  
O'er the distant mountains  
To that heavenly home,  
Where no sin nor sorrow  
Evermore shall come.

Godfrey Thring, 1879

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

145 ELLACOMBE 7s, 6s, D. (First Tune)

St. Gall's Coll.

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time appointed, His D. S. To take away transgression, And

reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free, rule in equity. A-men.

2 He comes, with succor speedy,  
To those who suffer wrong;  
To help the poor and needy,  
And bid the weak be strong;  
To give them songs for sighing,  
Their darkness turn to light,  
Whose souls, condemned and dying,  
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And love and hope, like flowers,  
Spring in his path to birth;

Before him on the mountains  
Shall peace, the herald, go,  
And righteousness in fountains  
From hill to valley flow.

4 For him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend,  
His kingdom still increasing—  
A kingdom without end;  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His name shall stand forever;  
That name to us is Love.

James Montgomery, 1821

146 WEBB 7s, 6s, D. (Second Tune)

G. J. Webb, 1830

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time appointed, His D. S. To take away transgression, And

reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free, rule in equity. A-men.



# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

147 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6, 6, 6, 6, 8, 8

Arr. from Sir John Goss, 1800-1880

2 Hark, hark, the sounds draw nigh,  
The joyful hosts descend;  
Jesus forsakes the sky,  
To earth his footsteps bend;  
He comes to bless our fallen race,  
He comes with messages of grace.

The Savior Christ is born,  
And angels sing his birth:  
We'll join the bright seraphic throng,  
We'll share their joys, and swell their song.

3 Bear, bear the tidings round;  
Let ever mortal know  
What love in God is found,  
What pity he can show:  
Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,  
Bear the glad news from pole to pole.

2 Now sing of peace divine,  
Of grace to guilty man;  
No wisdom, Lord, but thine  
Could form the wondrous plan:  
Where peace and righteousness embrace,  
And justice goes along with grace.

4 Strike, strike the harps again,  
To great Immanuel's name;  
Arise, ye sons of men,  
And all his grace proclaim:  
Angels and men, wake every string,  
'Tis God the Savior's praise we sing.  
Andrew Reed, 1842

3 Give praise to God on high,  
With angels round his throne;  
Give praise to God with joy,  
Give praise to God alone:  
'Tis meet his saints their song should raise,

148

1 The long-expected morn  
Has dawned upon the earth;

And give the Savior endless praise.

Thomas Kelly, 1806

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

149 CHRISTMAS Irregular

R. N Matthews, 1891

1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth... Long a - go;

And the an - gels of God pro-claimed his birth,... High and low.

Out in the night, so calm and still, Their song was heard; For they

knew that the Child on Beth-le-hem's hill Was Christ the Lord. A-men.

2 Far, far away in a goodly land,  
Fair and bright,  
Children with crowns of glory stand  
Robed in white;  
In white more pure than the spotless  
snow,

And their tongues unite  
In the psalm which the angels sang  
long ago  
On Christmas night.

3 They sing how the Lord of that  
world so fair  
A child was born;  
And that they might a crown of  
glory wear,  
Wore a crown of thorn.

And in mortal weakness, in want  
and pain,  
Came forth to die;  
That the children of earth might for  
ever reign  
With him on high.

4 He has put on his kingly apparel now,  
In that goodly land,  
And he leads to where fountains of  
water flow  
That chosen band: [fair  
And for evermore in their robes most  
And undefiled,  
Those ransomed children his praise  
declare  
Who was once a child.

# Jesus Christ,—His Advent

150 MARGARET Irregular

Timothy R. Mathews, 1876

1 Thou didst leave thy throne and thy king - ly crown, When thou  
 cam est to earth for me; But in Beth - le hem's home there was  
 found no room For thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O  
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee A - men.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the 3 Thou can'st, O Lord, with the living  
 angels sang, Word  
 Proclaiming thy royal degree; That should set thy people free;  
 But in lowly birth thou didst come to earth, But with mocking scorn, and with  
 crown of thorn,  
 And in great humility: They bore thee to Calvary.  
 O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,  
 There is room in my heart for thee. There is room in my heart for thee.

4 When heaven's arches shall ring and her choir shall sing  
 At thy coming to victory,  
 Let thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,  
 There is room at my side for thee!"  
 And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,  
 When thou comest and callest for me.

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

151 WINCHESTER NEW L. M.

Crasselius, 1690

1. On Jor - dan's bank the Bap - tist's cry An - nounc - es that the Lord is nigh;

A - wake, and hearken for he brings Glad ti - dings of the King of kings. A - men.

- 2 Then cleansed be every Christian breast,  
 Without thy grace we waste away,  
 Like flowers that wither and decay.  
 And furnished for so great a Guest; 4 To heal the sick stretch out thine  
 Yea, let us each our hearts prepare hand,  
 For Christ to come and enter there. And bid the fallen sinner stand;  
 3 For thou art our salvation, Lord, Once more upon thy people shine,  
 Our refuge and our great reward; And fill the world with love divine.

C. Coffin, 1736. Tr. J. Chandler 1837

152 HEINLEIN 7, 7, 7, 7 The Temptation

Heinlein, 1677, alt.

1. For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in the wild;

For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempt - ed, and yet un - de - filed. A - men.

- 2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;  
 Chilly dewdrops nightly shed;  
 Prowling beasts about thy way;  
 Stones thy pillow; earth thy bed.  
 3 Shall not we thy sorrow share,  
 And from earthly joys abstain,  
 Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
 Glad with thee to suffer pain?  
 4 And if Satan, vexing sore,  
 Flesh or spirit should assail,  
 Thou, his Vanquisher before,  
 Grant we may not faint nor fail.  
 5 So shall we have peace Divine;  
 Holier gladness ours shall be;  
 Round us too shall angels shine,  
 Such as ministered to thee.

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

153 JOHNVILLE C. M.

From "Jubilate"

1. Thou art the Way,— to thee a-lone From sin and death we flee;

And he, who would the Fa-ther seek, Must seek him, Lord! by thee. A-men.

- 2 Thou art the Truth; thy word alone And those who put their trust in thee  
 True wisdom can impart; Nor death nor hell shall harm.  
 Thou only canst inform the mind, 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the  
 And purify the heart. Grant us that Way to know, [Life  
 3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
 Proclaims thy conquering arm; Whose joys eternal flow.  
 George W. Doane, 1824

154 MARYTON L. M.

H. Percy Smith, 1874

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;

Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A-men.

- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move In work that keeps faith sweet and  
 By some clear, winning word of love; strong,  
 Teach me the wayward feet to stay, In trust that triumphs over wrong,  
 And guide them in the homeward way. 4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
 Far down the future's broadening way,  
 3 Teach me thy patience; still with In peace that only thou canst give,  
 (thee With thee, O Master, let me live.  
 In closer, dearer company,

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

155 LOUVAN L. M.

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847

1. How sweet-ly flowed the gos-pel sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace,

When list'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place. A-men,

2 From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, [way; Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come, Obey thee, love thee, and be blest!

To heaven he led his followers' Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, [home, 4 Decay then, tenements of dust; Pillars of earthly pride, decay; A nobler mansion waits the just, And Jesus has prepared the way.

3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:" John Bowring, 1824

156 QUEBEC (Hesperus) L. M.

Henry Baker, 1866

1. How shall I fol-low him I serve? How shall I cop-y him I love?

Nor from those blessed footsteps swerve Which lead me to his seat a-bove? A-men.

2 Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn, Until the perfect work was done, The life of toil, the mean abode, And drunk the cup of bitter gall.

The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn, Are these the consecrated road? 4 To faint, to grieve, to die for me! [Son, Thou camest not thyself to please;

3 'Twas thus he suffered, though a Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all, And, dear as earthly comforts be, Shall I not love thee more than these?

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

157

LASUS L. M.

Arthur H. Mann

1. How beautiful were the marks di-vine, That in thy meek-ness used to shine,

That lit thy lone-ly path-way trod In wondrous love, O Son of God. A-men.

2 O who like thee, so mild, so bright,  
Thou Son of Man, thou Light of light,  
O who like thee did ever go  
So patient, through a world of woe?

4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,  
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to thee;  
Yet love through all thy torture glowed,  
And mercy with thy life-blood flowed.

3 O who like thee, so humbly bore  
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?  
So meek, so lowly, yet so high,  
So glorious in humility?

5 O wondrous Lord, my soul would be  
Still more and more conformed to thee,  
And learn of thee, the lowly One,  
And like thee, all my journey run.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1838

158

MARGUERITE C. M.

Edward C. Walker, 1876

1. What grace, O Lord, and beau-ty shone A-round thy steps be-low;

What pa-tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe! A-men,

2 For ever on thy burdened heart  
A weight of sorrow hung;  
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word  
Escaped thy silent tongue.

4 Oh, give us hearts to love like thee,  
Like thee, O Lord, to grieve  
Far more for others' sins, than all  
The wrongs that we receive.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,  
Thy friends unfaithful prove;  
Unwearied in forgiveness still,  
Thy heart could only love.

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

Edward Denny, 1839

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

159 ROCKINGHAM, NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. My dear Re-deem - er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in thy word,  
But in thy life the law appears, Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac-ters. A - men.

- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,  
Such deference to thy Father's will,  
Such love, and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air  
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
- The desert thy temptations knew,  
Thy conflict and thy victory too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern; make me bear  
More of thy gracious image here;  
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name  
Among the followers of the Lamb.
- Isaac Watts, 1709

160 ST. ÆLRED 8, 8, 8, 3

John B. Dykes, 1862

1. Fierce raged the tem - pest o'er the deep, Watch did thine anxious ser-vants keep,  
But thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep, Calm and still, . . . A - men.

- 2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,  
"O save us in our agony!"  
Thy word above the storm rose high,  
"Peace, be still."
- 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep  
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
- The sullen billows ceased to leap,  
At thy will.
- 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,  
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,  
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,  
Peace, be still.
- Godfrey Thring, 1861



# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

161 ST. AGNES C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1866

1. O Je - sus, when I think of thee, Thy man - ger, cross, and throne,

My spir - it trusts ex - ult - ing - ly In thee, and thee a - lone. A - men.

- 2 I see thee in thy weakness first ;      4 O let me share thy holy birth,  
Then, glorious from thy shame,      Thy faith, thy death to win  
I see thee death's strong fetters      And, strong amidst the toils of  
burst,      earth,  
And reach heaven's mightiest      My heavenly life begin.  
name.      5 Then shall I know what means the  
3 For me thou didst become a man,      strain  
For me didst weep and die ;      Triumphant of Saint Paul :  
For me achieve thy wondrous plan,      "To live is Christ, to die is gain ;"  
For me ascend on high.      "Christ is my all in all."

George W. Bethune, 1847

162 ANGELUS L. M.

Georg Josephi, 1657

1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round thee lay ;

Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way! A - men.

- 2 O Savior Christ, our woes dispel,      3 Thy touch has still its ancient  
For some are sick, and some are      power ;  
sad,      No word from thee can fruitless  
'And some have never loved thee      fall ;  
well,      Hear, in this solemn evening hour,  
And some have lost the love they      And in thy mercy heal us all.

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

163 TROY 7s.

Henry Smart, 1813-1879

1. Faint and wea - ry, Je - sus stood In the aw - ful wil - der - ness;

Yet it was the Spir - it good Brought him to that sore dis - tress;

For the peo - ple whom he loved Dark temp - ta - tions him be - fell;

But his ver - y weakness proved Might - ier than the pow'rs of hell. A - men.

2 He was tempted that he might  
Succor us when sorely tried;  
And he triumphed by the light  
Which must also be our guide;  
He our enemy hath met,  
He will give us victory;  
Help us, Lord, when hard beset,  
Still to look and learn of thee.

3 Not by bread alone we live,  
Thy good word our life shall be;  
Not for all that earth can give  
Shall we worship aught but thee;  
Nor the word of promise bend  
E'er to tempt our God in heaven;  
Never for unholy end  
Was the gracious promise given.

Walter C. Smith, 1824-1908

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

164 GALILEE 7s.

William F. Sherwin, 1826-1888

1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hallowed that's we turn to thee;  
 Wo - ven through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys te - ry  
 Of the life of One Who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,  
 Sav - ior of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee. A - men.

2 Once along that rugged shore,  
 He, who all our sorrows bore,  
 Journeyed oft with weary feet,  
 Through the storm or burning heat;  
 Healing all who came in faith,  
 Calling back the life from death:  
 King of kings from heaven was he,  
 Though so poor by Galilee.

Calmed the tumult by his will,  
 Only saying, "Peace, be still!"  
 Ruler of the storm was he,  
 On the raging Galilee.

3 Wild the night on Galilee;  
 Loudly roared the angry sea,  
 When upon the tossing wave  
 Jesus walked, his own to save;

4 Still in loving tenderness  
 Doth the master wait to bless;  
 Still his touch upon the soul  
 Bringeth balm and maketh whole;  
 Still he comforts mourning hearts,  
 Life, and joy, and peace imparts;  
 Still the sinner's Friend is he,  
 As of old by Galilee.

William F. Sherwin

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

165 FILIUS DEI C. M. 81.

Richard S. Newman, 1879

1. Oh, where is he that trod the sea, Oh, where is he that spake,

And de - mons from their vic - tims flee, The dead their slum - bers break?

The pal - sied rise in free - dom strong, The dumb men talk and sing,

And from blind eyes, be - night - ed long, Bright beams of morning spring. A - men.

3 Oh, where is he that trod the sea,  
Oh, where is he that spake?  
And piercing words of liberty,  
The deaf ears open shake?  
And mildest words arrest the haste  
Of fever's deadly fire,  
And strong ones heal the weak who  
waste  
Their life in sad desire.

3 Oh, where is he that trod the sea,  
Oh, where is he that spake?  
And dark waves, rolling heavily,  
A glassy smoothness take;  
And lepers, whose own flesh has been  
A mass fit for the grave,  
See with amaze that they are clean,  
And cry, 't is he can save.

4 Oh, where is he that trod the sea?  
'T is only he can save;  
To thousands hungering wearily,  
A wondrous meal he gave:  
Full soon, with food celestial fed,  
Their mystic fare they take;  
'T was springtide when he blest the  
bread  
And harvest when he brake,

5 Oh, where is he that trod the sea?  
'My soul, the Lord is here:  
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;  
To leap, to look, to hear,  
Be thine; thy needs he'll satisfy;  
Art thou diseased or dumb?  
Or dost thou in thy hunger cry?  
"I come," saith Christ, "I come."

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

166

HOLY CROSS C. M.

Arranged by James C. Wade

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear, A - men.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, 4 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And calms the troubled breast; And cold my warmest thought;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul, But when I see thee as thou art,  
And to the weary, rest. I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 3 Dear name! the rock on which I 5 Till then, I would thy love proclaim  
build, With every fleeting breath;  
My shield and hiding place; And may the music of thy name  
My never-failing treasure, filled Refresh my soul in death.  
With boundless stores of grace.

John Newton, 1779

167

DOMINUS REGIT ME 8s, 7s.

John B. Dykes, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev - er;

I noth - ing lack if I am his, And he is mine for - ev - er. A - men.

- 2 Where streams of living water flow, 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
My ransomed soul he leadeth, With thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
And, where the verdant pastures grow, Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
With food celestial feedeth. Thy cross before to guide me.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed, 5 And so through all the length of  
But yet in love he sought me, Thy goodness faileth never; [days,  
And on his shoulder gently laid, Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise  
And home, rejoicing, brought me. Within thy house forever.

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

168 BEAUFORT C. M. D.

A. A. Wild, 1894

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;

It triumphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave....

To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,

The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame. A - men.

2 And lo! thy touch brought life and health,  
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;  
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed

Owne thee, the Lord of light;  
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,  
Almighty as of yore,  
In crowded street, by restless couch,  
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Though Love and Might no longer heal  
By touch, or word, or look;  
Though they who do thy work must read

Thy laws in nature's book;  
Yet come to heal the sick man's soul,  
Come, cleanse the leprous taint;  
Give joy and peace where all is strife,  
And strength where all is faint.

4 Be thou our great Deliverer still,  
Thou Lord of life and death;  
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless  
With thine almighty breath.  
To hands that work and eyes that see  
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,  
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,  
May praise thee evermore.

Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

169 OMBERSLEY L. M.

William H. Gladstone, 1872

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, How passing thought and fan - ta - sy,

That God, the Son of God, should take Our mor-tal form for mor-tal's sake! A - men.

2 He sent no angel to our race,  
Of higher or lower place,  
But He Himself to this world came,  
And wore the robe of human frame.

3 For us baptized, for us he bore  
His holy fast, and hungered sore,  
For us temptations sharp he knew,  
For us the tempter overthrew.

4 For us he preaches and he prays,  
Would do all things, would try all  
ways;  
By words, and signs, and actions,  
thus  
Still seeking not himself, but us.

5 For us to wicked men betrayed,  
Scourged, mocked, in crown of  
thorns arrayed;  
For us he bore the cross's death,  
For us at length gave us his breath.

6 For us he rose from death again,  
For us he went on high to reign,  
For us he sent his Spirit here  
To guide, to strengthen, and to  
cheer.

7 All honor, laud, and glory be,  
O Jesus, Virgin-born, to thee;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.

Anon., Latin, 15th cent.

Trans. by Benjamin Webb, 1854, Text of 1871

170 OMBERSLEY L. M.

1 "See how he loved!" exclaimed the  
Jews,  
As tender tears from Jesus fell:  
My grateful heart the thought pursues,  
And on the theme delights to dwell.

2 See how he loved, who travelled on,  
Teaching the doctrine from the  
skies;  
Who bade disease and pain be gone,  
And called the sleeping dead to rise.

3 See how he loved, who, firm yet  
mild,  
Patient endured the scoffing tongue;  
Though oft provoked, he ne'er re-  
viled,  
Or did his greatest foe a wrong.

4 See how he loved, who never shrank  
From toil or danger, pain or death;  
Who all the cup of sorrow drank,  
And meekly yielded up his breath.


5 Such love can we unmoved survey?  
O may our breasts with ardor glow  
To tread his steps, his laws obey,  
And thus our warm affections show.

Mrs. Sarah Bache, 1744-1808

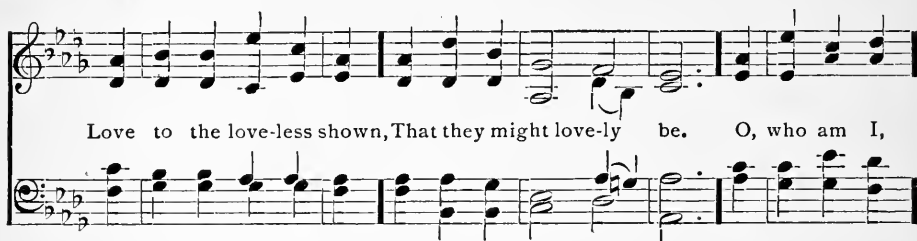
# Jesus Christ,—Life and Ministry

171 ST. JOHN H. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905



1. My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to me,



Love to the love-less shown, That they might love-ly be. O, who am I,



That for my sake My Lord should take Frail flesh, and die? A-men.

2 In life, no house, no home  
My Lord on earth might have;  
In death no friendly tomb,  
But what a stranger gave.  
What may I say?  
Heaven was his home;  
But mine the tomb  
Wherein he lay.

3 Sometimes they strew his way,  
And his sweet praises sing,  
Resounding all the day  
"Hosannas" to their King:  
Then, "Crucify"  
Is all their breath;  
And for his death  
They thirst and cry.

4 Why, what hath my Lord done,  
What makes this rage and spite?  
**He** made the lame to run,  
He gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries!  
Yet they at these  
Themselves displease,  
And 'gainst him rise.

5 Here might I stay and sing!  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like thine!  
This is my Friend,  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend.

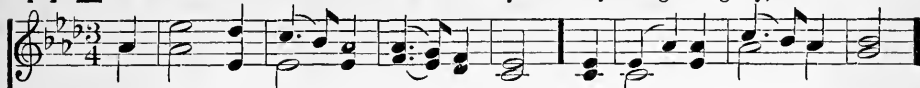
Samuel Crossman, 1664



# Jesus Christ,— Transfiguration

172 BOARDMAN C. M.

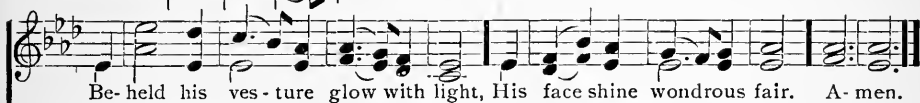
Ch. Jefferys. Arr. by George Kingsley, 1811-1884



1. The cho - sen three, on mountain height, While Je - sus bowed in prayer,



Be - held his ves - ture glow with light, His face shine wondrous fair. A - men.



2 And lo! with the transfigured Lord, Spake out the Father's voice of love,  
Leader and seer they saw; "Hear my beloved Son!"  
With Carmel's hoary prophet stood 4 Lord, lead us to the mountain height;  
The Giver of the law. To prayer's transfiguring glow;  
3 From the low-bending cloud above, And clothe us with the Spirit's might  
Whence radiant brightness shone, For grander work below.

David H. Ela,

173 KEBLE L. M.

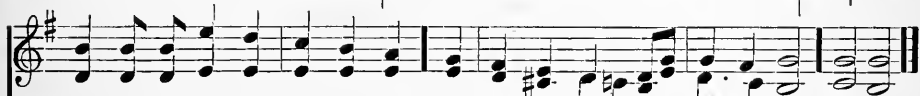
John B. Dykes, 1875



1. O wondrous type! O vi - sion fair Of glo - ry that the Church shall share,



Which Christ upon the mountain shows, Where brighter than the sun he glows! A-men.



2 From age to age the tale declare, 4 And faithful hearts are raised on  
How with the three disciples there, By this great vision's mystery; [high  
Where Moses and Elias meet, For which in joyful strains we raise  
The Lord holds converse high and The voice of prayer, the hymn of  
sweet. praise.

3 With shining face and bright array, 5 O Father, with th' eternal Son,  
Christ deigns to manifest to-day And Holy Spirit ever One,  
What glory shall be theirs above, Vouchsafe to bring us by thy grace  
Who joy in God with perfect love. To see thy glory face to face.

# Jesus Christ,—Transfiguration

174 HAYES L. M. D.

From Ludwig von Beethoven

1. O Mas-ter, it is good to be High on the moun-tain here with thee,

Where stand re-vealed to mor-tal gaze Those glo-rious saints of oth-er days,

Who once re-ceived on Ho-reb's height The e-ter-nal laws of truth and right,

Or caught the still small whisper, higher Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire. Amen.

2 Oh Master, it is good to be  
With thee, and with the faithful  
Three;  
Here, where the apostle's heart of rock  
Is nerved against temptation's shock;  
Here where the son of thunder learns  
The thought that breathes and word  
that burns;  
Here where on eagle's wing we move  
With him whose last best creed is love.

3 O Master, it is good to be  
Entranced, enrapt, alone with thee;  
And watch thy glistening raiment glow  
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow;

The human lineaments that shine  
Irradiant with a light divine;  
Till we too change from grace to grace,  
Gazing on that transfigured face.

4 O Master, it is good to be  
Here on the holy mount with thee:  
When darkling in the depths of night,  
When dazzled with excess of light,  
We bow before the heavenly voice  
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,  
Though love wax cold, and faith be  
dim,  
"This is my Son, O hear ye him."

Arthur P. Stanley, 1872

# Jesus Christ,—Transfiguration

175 COMMUNION L. M.

George M. Garrett, 1834-1897

The shores of thought and feeling know The spir-it's tid - al ebb and flow. A-men.

2 "Lord, it is good abiding here,"  
We cry, the heavenly presence near;  
The vision vanishes, our eyes  
Are lifted into vacant skies.

We may not breathe that purer air,  
Nor build our tabernacles there.

3 Yet hath one such exalted hour  
Upon the soul redeeming power,  
And in its strength through after days  
We travel our appointed ways.

2 If with the Master we would go,  
Our feet must thread the vale below,  
Where dark the lonely pathways  
wind,  
The golden glory left behind.

4 Till all the lowly vale grows bright,  
Transfigured in remembered light,  
And in untiring souls we bear  
The freshness of the upper air.

3 Where hungry souls ask One to  
feed,  
Where wanderers cry for One to lead,  
Where helpless hearts in chains are  
bound,—

5 The mount for vision: but below  
The paths of daily duty go,  
And nobler life therein shall own  
The pattern on the mountain shown.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1882

There shall the Master still be found:

176 COMMUNION L. M.

1 Not long on Hermon's ho'ly height  
The heavenly vision fills our sight;

4 There patient bending o'er his  
task,—  
No raiment white our eyes shall ask,  
Content while through each cloud we  
trace

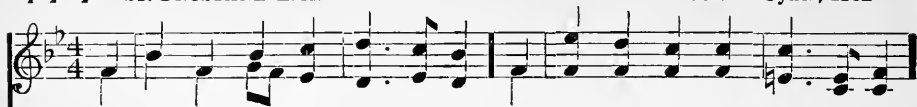
The glory of the Master's face.

Theodore C. Pease, 1891

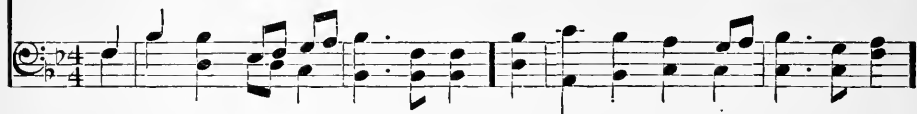
# Jesus Christ,—Triumphal Entry

177 ST. DROSTANE L. M.

John B. Dykes, 1862



1 Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;



O Saviour meek, pursue thy road, With palms and scattered garments strowed. Amen.



2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
The winged squadrons of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering  
eyes  
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!  
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
Fow thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O Christ, thy power and  
reign.

Henry H. Milman, 1827

2 Hail, Israel's King, Hail, David's  
Son!  
Hail, thou that in Jehovah's name  
Didst come thy people to redeem,  
And comest now thy crown to claim!

3 Then, in thy way to Salem's courts,  
They met thee with triumphal  
palms;  
Now, for thy glad return we watch  
With longing prayers, and vows,  
and psalms.

4 Then from the shouts of fickle joy  
Thou passedst to thy cross, thy  
grave;  
Now, from the dawn of endless day,  
We welcome him that comes to save.

178 ST. DROSTANE L. M.

1 To thee be glory, honor, praise,  
Jesus, Redeemer, Savior, King!  
Inspired with joy at thine approach,  
Thy children loud hosannas sing.

5 To thee, Redeemer, Savior, King,  
To thee be glory, honor, praise!  
At thine approach, with joy inspired,  
Thy children loud hosannas raise.

Bishop Theodulph of Orleans, -821  
Tr. 1861

# Jesus Christ,—Triumphal Entry

179 TOURS 7s, 6s.

Berthold Tours, 1872

1. When, his sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing, Ho - san - nas to his name;

Nor did their zeal of - fend him, But, as he rode a - long,

He let them still at - tend him, And smiled to hear their song. A - men.

2 And since the Lord retaineth  
His love for children still,  
Though now as King he reigneth  
On Zion's heavenly hill,  
We'll flock around His banner,  
Who sits upon His throne,  
And cry aloud, "Hosanna  
To David's royal Son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming  
Our great Redeemer's praise,  
The stones, our silence shaming,  
Would their Hosannas raise.  
But shall we only render  
The tribute of our words?  
No; while our hearts are tender,  
They too shall be the Lord's.

John King, 1830

# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

180 GETHSEMANE 7s, 6 l.

Richard Redhead, 1853

1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the temp ter's pow'r;

Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see, Watch with him one bit - ter hour;

Turn not from his griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. A - men.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall,  
View the Lord of life arraigned;  
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!  
Oh, the pangs his soul sustained!  
Shun not suffering, shame or loss,  
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb,  
There, adoring at his feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,  
God's own sacrifice complete;  
"It is finished," hear the cry,  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb  
Where they laid his breathless clay;  
All is solitude and gloom,  
Who hath taken him away?  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.  
Savior, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1820

# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

181 CALIX CRUDELIS L. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. A voice up-on the mid-night air, Where Kedron's moon-lit wa - ters stray,

Weeps forth in ag - o - ny of pray'r, "O Fa-ther, take this cup a-way." A-men.

- 2 Ah! thou who sorrowest unto death, Through yielding glooms behold his  
We conquer in thy mortal fray; face;  
And earth for all her children saith, Nor form, nor comeliness is there.  
"O God, take not this cup away"!
- 3 O Lord of sorrow, meekly die; 2 Brought forth to judgment, now he  
Thou'lt heal or hallow all our woe; stands  
Thy name refresh the mourner's sigh, Arraigned, condemned, at Pilate's  
Thy peace revive the faint and low. Here, spurned by fierce prætorian  
bands,
- 4 Great chief of faithful souls, arise; 2 There, mocked by Herod's men of  
None else can lead the martyr-band, war,  
Who teach the brave how peril flies,  
When faith, unarmed, uplifts the 3 He bears their buffeting and scorn,  
hand. Mock-homage of the lip, the knee,  
The purple robe, the crown of thorn,  
The scourge, the nail, the accursed  
tree.
- 5 O King of earth, the cross ascend; 4 No guile within his mouth is found;  
O'er climes and ages 'tis thy throne; He neither threatens, nor complains;  
Where'er thy fading eye may bend, Dumb 'midst his murderers he re-  
The desert blooms and is thine own. mains.
- 6 Thy parting blessing, Lord, we pray; 5 But hark, he prays, 'tis for his foes;  
Make but one fold below, above; He speaks, 'tis comfort to his  
And when we go the last lone way, friends;  
O give the welcome of thy love.

James Martineau, 1840

182 CALIX CRUDELIS L. M.

- 1 The morning dawns upon the place Answers, and paradise bestows;  
Where Jesus spent the night in He bows his head, the conflict ends.

James Montgomery, 1825, ab.

# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

183 MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1782

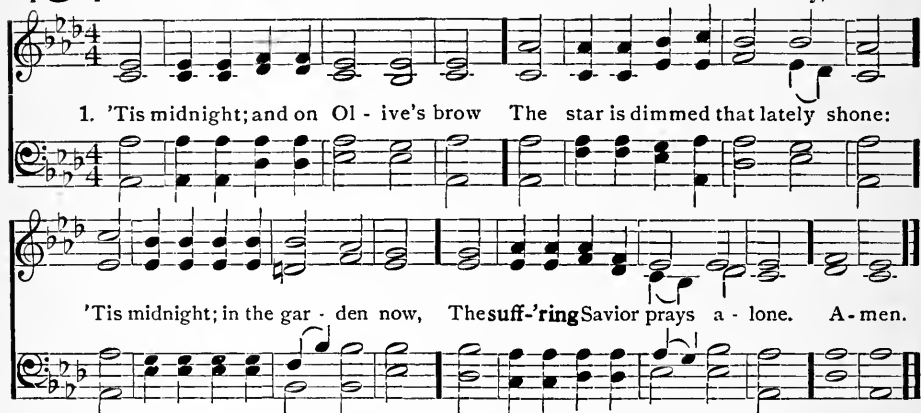


1. O come, and mourn with me a-while; O come ye to the Sav-ior's side;  
O come, to-gether let us mourn; Je-sus, our Lord, is cru-ci-fied. A-men.

- 2 Have we no tears to shed for him, His failing eyes are dimmed with  
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride? Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- Ah, look how patiently he hangs; 4 Seven times he spake, seven words  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified. of love;
- 3 How fast his hands and feet are nailed; And all three hours his silence cried  
His throat with parching thirst is dried; For mercy on the souls of men;  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- Frederick William Faber, 1849

184 OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1853



1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone:  
'Tis midnight; in the gar-den now, The suff-'ring Savior prays a-lone. A-men.

- 2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed, Yet he that hath in anguish knelt  
The Savior wrestles lone with Is not forsaken by his God.  
fears;
- E'en that disciple whom he loved 4 'Tis midnight; and from ether-  
Heeds not his Master's grief and plains  
tears. Is borne the song that angels know;  
Unheard by mortals are the strains
- 3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt That sweetly soothe the Savior's  
The man of sorrow weeps in blood; woe.



# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

185 COMMUNION C. M.

(First Tune)

Stephen Jenks, 1772-1856

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, 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face  
He groaned upon the tree? While his dear cross appears;  
Amazing pity! grace unknown! Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And love beyond degree! And melt mine eyes to tears.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide, 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
And shut his glories in, The debt of love I owe;  
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died Here, Lord, I give myself away,—  
For man the creature's sin. 'Tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts, 17

186 AVON C. M.

(Second Tune)

Hugh Wilson, c. 1825

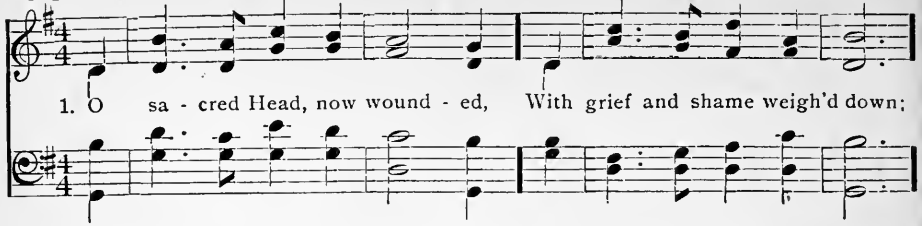
1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die?

Would he de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I? A - men.

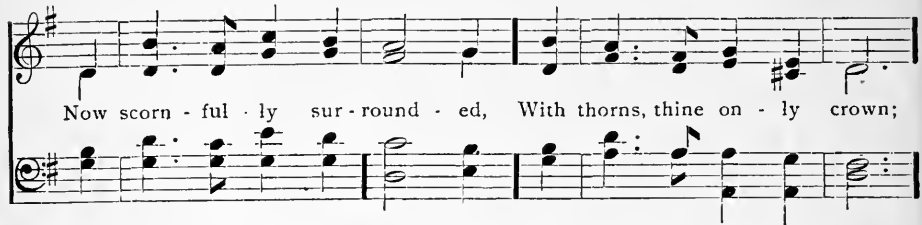
# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

187 GERHARDT 7s, 6s, 8l.

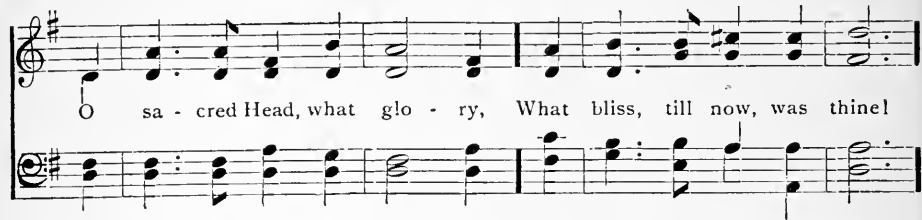
Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862



1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed, With thorns, thine on - ly crown;



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now, was thine!



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine! A - men.

2 What thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here, I fall, my Savior!  
'Tis I deserve thy place;  
Look on me with thy favor,  
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,  
Above all joys beside,  
When in thy body broken  
I thus with safety hide.

My Lord of life, desiring  
Thy glory now to see,  
Beside the cross expiring,  
I'd breathe my soul to thee.

4 What language shall I borrow,  
To thank thee, dearest friend,  
For this thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
Oh make me thine forever;  
And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never,  
Outlive my love to thee.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1100. Tr. P. Gerhardt, 1666

# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

188 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,  
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride. A-men

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Save in the death of Christ my God: Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
All the vain things that charm me I sacrifice them to his blood. [most, mine,  
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, [down: Love so amazing, so Divine,  
Scrow and love flow mingled Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707

189 RATHBUN 8s, 7s.

Ithamar Conkey, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'-ring o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. A-men.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me, From the cross the radiance stream-  
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Adds new lustre to the day. [ing,  
Never shall the cross forsake me; 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleas-  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy. By the cross are sanctified; [ure,  
3 When the sun of bliss is beaming Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Light and love upon my way, Joys that through all time abide.

# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

190 AVON C. M.

Hugh Wilson, 1768

1. Be - hold the Sav - ior of man - kind Nailed to the shame - ful tree!

How vast the love that him in - clined To bleed and die for thee! A - men.

- 2 Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,  
 And earth's strong pillars bend!  
 The temple's veil in sunder breaks,  
 The solid marbles rend.
- 3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's  
 "Receive my soul!" he cries; [paid!
- See where he bows his sacred head!  
 He bows his head, and dies!
- 4 But soon he'll break death's envious  
 And in full glory shine; [chain,  
 O Lamb of God, was ever pain,  
 Was ever love, like thine?
- Samuel Wesley, Sr., 1709

191 CROSS OF JESUS 8, 7, 8, 7

John Stainer, 1887

1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,  
 Per - fect man on thee did suf - fer, Son of God on thee has bled! A - men.

- 2 Here the King of all the ages,  
 Throned in light ere worlds could  
 Robed in mortal flesh is dying, [be;  
 Crucified by sin for me.
- 3 O mysterious condescending!  
 O abandonment sublime!
- Son of God himself is bearing  
 All the sufferings of time!
- 4 Evermore for human failure  
 By his passion we can plead;  
 God has borne all mortal anguish,  
 Surely he will know our need.

# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

192 ST. CHRISTOPHER P. M.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,—

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.

A home with - in the wil - der ness, A rest up - on the way,

From the burning of the noontide heat, And the burden of the day. A - men.

2 Upon that cross of Jesus  
Mine eye at times can see  
The very dying form of One  
Who suffered there for me;  
And from my smitten heart with  
Two wonders I confess,— [tears  
The wonders of his glorious love  
And my unworthiness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow  
For my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
The sunshine of his face,—  
Content to let the world go by,  
To know no gain nor loss,  
My sinful self my only shame,  
My glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830-1869

# Jesus Christ—His Passion.

193 LAMBETH C. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                  |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 We may not know, we cannot tell,<br>What pains he had to bear,<br>But we believe it was for us<br>He hung and suffered there.         | 4 There was no other good enough<br>To pay the price of sin,<br>He only could unlock the gate<br>Of heaven, and let us in.       |
| 3 He died that we might be forgiven,<br>He died to make us good,<br>That we might go at last to heaven,<br>Saved by his precious blood. | 5 Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved!<br>And we must love him too,<br>And trust in his redeeming blood,<br>And try his works to do. |

C. Frances Alexander, 1848

194 WESTCOTT L. M.

Joseph Barnby

1. "Tis finished!" so the Sav - ior cried, And meekly bowed his head and died:

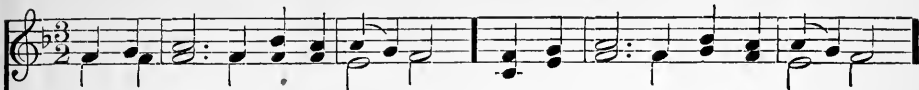
"Tis finished! yes, the race is run, The bat - tle fought, the vic - t'ry won. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                                                  |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 'Tis finished! all that heaven fore-<br>told<br>By prophets in the days of old;<br>And truths are opened to our view,<br>That kings and prophets never knew. | And yet our eyes with sorrow see<br>That life to us was death to thee.                                                                                           |
| 3 'Tis finished! Son of God, thy power<br>Hath triumphed in this awful hour;                                                                                   | 4 'Tis finished! let the joyful sound<br>Be heard through all the nations<br>round;<br>'Tis finished! let the triumph rise<br>And swell the chorus of the skies! |

# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

195 STABAT MATER 8s, 7s.

John B. Dykes, 1875



1. Near the cross her vig-il keep-ing, Stood the Moth-er, worn with weep-ing,



Where he hung, the dy-ing Lord: Thro' her soul, in an-guish groan-ing.



Bowed in sor-row, sighing, moan-ing, Passed the sharp and piercing sword. A-men.



2 O the weight of her affliction!  
Hers, who won God's benediction,  
Hers, who bore God's Holy One:  
O that speechless, ceaseless yearning!  
O those dim eyes never turning  
From her wondrous, suffering Son!

4 For his people's sins chastised  
She beheld her Son despised,  
Bound and bleeding 'neath the rod;  
Saw the Lord's Anointed taken,  
Dying desolate, forsaken,  
Heard him yield his soul to God.

3 Who upon that Mother gazing,  
In her trouble so amazing,  
Born of woman, would not weep?  
Who of Christ's dear Mother think-  
ing,  
While her Son that cup is drinking,  
Would not share her sorrow deep?

5 Near thy cross, O Christ, abiding,  
Grief and love my heart dividing,  
I with her would take my place;  
By thy guardian cross uphold me,  
In thy dying, Christ, enfold me  
With the deathless arms of grace.

Ascribed to Jacopone da Todi

# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

196 BROCKLESBURY 8s, 7s.

Charlotte A. Barnard, 1830-1869

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the cross we spend;

Life and health and peace possessing, Thro' the sinner's dying Friend. A-men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Here we sit, in wonder, viewing<br/>Mercy poured in streams of blood;<br/>Precious drops, our souls bedewing,<br/>Make and plead our peace with God.</p> <p>3 Truly blessed is the station,<br/>Low before his cross to lie,<br/>While we see divine compassion<br/>Beaming in his gracious eye.</p> | <p>4 For thy sorrows we adore thee,<br/>For the pains that wrought our<br/>peace;<br/>Gracious Savior, we implore thee,<br/>In our hearts thy love increase.</p> <p>5 Here we feel our sins forgiven,<br/>While upon the Lamb we gaze;<br/>And our thoughts are all of heaven,<br/>And our lips o'erflow with praise.</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

James Allen 1759

197 ST. MARGARET 7s, 6s.

W. Statham

1. "For-give them, O my Fa-ther, They know not what they do!"

The Sav-ior spake in an-guish As the sharp nails went through. A-men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                        |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 No pained reproaches gave He<br/>To them that shed his blood,<br/>But prayer and tenderest pity,<br/>Large as the love of God.</p> <p>3 For me was that compassion,<br/>For me that tender care;</p> | <p>I need his wide forgiveness<br/>As much as any there.</p> <p>4 O depth of sweet compassion;<br/>O love divine and true;<br/>Save thou the souls that slight thee<br/>And know not what they do!</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|



# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

198 SELENA L. M. 61.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819-1858



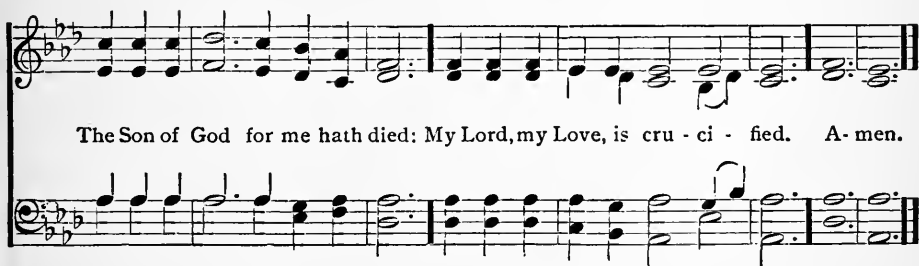
1. O Love di - vine, what hast thou done! Th' in-carnate God hath died for me !



The Fa-ther's co - e - ter - nal Son Bore all my sins up - on the tree!



The Son of God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied. A - men.



2 Behold him, all ye that pass by,  
The bleeding Prince of life and  
peace!

Come, sinners, see your Saviour die,  
And say, was ever grief like his?  
Come, feel with me his blood applied:  
My Lord, my Love, is crucified:

3 Is crucified for me and you,  
To bring us rebels back to God:  
Believe, believe the record true,

Ye all are bought with Jesus' blood:  
Pardon for all flows from his side;  
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

4 Then let us sit beneath his cross,  
And gladly catch the healing stream;  
All things for him account but loss,  
And give up all our hearts to him;  
Of nothing think or speak beside;  
My Lord, my Love, is crucified.

Charles Wesley, 1708-1788

# Jesus Christ,—His Passion

199 BELOIT L. M.

Carl G. Reissiger, 1798-1859

1. Lord Je - sus, when we stand a - far And gaze up - on thy ho - ly cross,

In love of thee and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss! A - men.

- 2 When we behold thy bleeding wounds, [trod, The sinful world that lies below!  
And the rough way that thou hast 4 Give us an ever-living faith  
Make us to hate the load of sin To gaze beyond the things we see;  
That lay so heavy on our God. And in the mystery of thy death  
3 O holy Lord! uplifted high [woe, Draw us and all men after thee!  
With outstretched arms, in mortal

William W. How, 1854

200 ST. PHILIP 7, 7, 7

William Henry Monk, 1861

1. Weep - ing as they go their way, Their dear Lord in

earth to lay, Late at e - ven, who are they? A - men.

- 2 These are they who watched to see 4 All is over, fought the fight;  
Where he hung in agony, Heaviness is for a night;  
Dying on the accursed tree. Joy comes with the morning light.
- 3 All is over; in the tomb 5 Glory to the Lord who gave  
Sleeps he, 'mid its silent gloom, His pure body to the grave,  
Till the dawn of Easter come. Us from sin and death to save.

# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection

201 EASTER HYMN 7s, with Alleluia

Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns and earth re - ply, Al - - - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2 Lives again our glorious King;  
Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Dying once, he all doth save:  
Where thy victory, O grave?

4 Soar we now, where Christ has led,  
Following our exalted Head;  
Made like him, like him we rise,  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

3 Love's redeeming work is done,  
Fought the fight, the battle won;  
Death in vain forbids him rise;  
Christ has opened Paradise.

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!  
Praise to thee by both be given:  
Thee we greet triumphant now:  
Hail, the Resurrection thou!

Charles Wesley, 1739

# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection

202 LANCASHIRE 7, 6, D.

Henry Smart, 1836

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion,—Earth, tell it out a - broad,—

The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-men.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The Lord in rays eternal  
Of resurrection-light,  
And, listening to his accents,  
May hear, so calm and plain,  
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,  
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,  
Let earth her song begin,  
Let the round world keep triumph  
And all that is therein,  
Invisible and visible,  
Their notes let all things blend;  
For Christ the Lord hath risen,  
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus, c. 750  
Tr. John M. Neale, 1862

# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection

203 FORTUNATUS 11s.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say; Hell to-day is vanquished, Heav'n is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv - ing. God for ev - er - more; Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore. "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say A-men.

- 2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,  
All good gifts returned with her returning King;  
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,  
Speak his sorrow ended, hail his triumph now.  
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.
- 3 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,  
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall;  
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,  
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.  
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.
- 4 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,  
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;  
Come then, true and faithful, now fulfil thy word;  
'Tis thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord!  
Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say.
- 5 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain,  
All that now is fallen raise to life again;  
Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,  
Bring again our daylight; day returns with thee.  
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day.

V. H. C. Fortunatus (6th Cent.). *Tr.* John Ellerton, 1868

# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection

204 CHRISTUS DEI C M. D.

Alfred R. Gaul, c. 1859

1. To thee and to thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;

For he the lone - ly wine-press trod, Our cup of joy to bring.

His glo - rious arm the strife maintained, He marched in might from far;

His robes were with the vin-tage stained, Red with the wine of war. A-men.

2 To thee and to thy Christ, O God,  
We sing, we ever sing;  
For he invaded death's abode,  
And robbed him of his sting.  
The house of dust enthralles no more,  
For he, the strong to save,  
Himself doth guard that silent door,  
Great Keeper of the grave.

3 To thee and to thy Christ, O God,  
We sing, we ever sing;  
For he hath crushed beneath his rod  
The world's proud rebel king.

He plunged in his imperial strength  
To gulfs of darkness down;  
He brought his trophy up at length,  
The foiled usurper's crown.

4 To thee and to thy Christ, O God,  
We sing, we ever sing;  
For he redeemed us with his blood  
From every evil thing.  
Thy saving strength his arm upbore,  
The arm that set us free:  
Glory, O God, for evermore  
Be to thy Christ and thee.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin, 1876

# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection

205 ST. KEVIN 7s, 6s, D.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umphant glad-ness:

God hath brought his Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;

Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;

Led them with un-moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa-ters. A-men.

- 2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:  
 Christ hath burst his prison,  
 And from three days' sleep in death  
 As a sun hath risen;  
 All the winter of our sins,  
 Long and dark, is flying  
 From his light, to whom we give  
 Laud and praise undying.
- 3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright  
 With the day of splendor,  
 With the royal feast of feasts,  
 Comes its joy to render;

Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
 Who with true affection  
 Welcomes in unwearied strains  
 Jesus' resurrection.

- 4 Neither might the gates of death,  
 Nor the tomb's dark portal,  
 Nor the watchers, nor the seal,  
 Hold thee as a mortal:  
 But to-day amidst the Twelve  
 Thou didst stand, bestowing  
 That thy peace, which evermore  
 Passeth human knowing.

John of Damascus (8th Cent.). *Tr.* by John M. Neale, 1859

# Jesus Christ, - His Resurrection

206 RESURREXIT Irregular

Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst his bonds in twain!

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!

For our gain he suf - ered loss By Di - vine de - cree;

He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He.

## REFRAIN

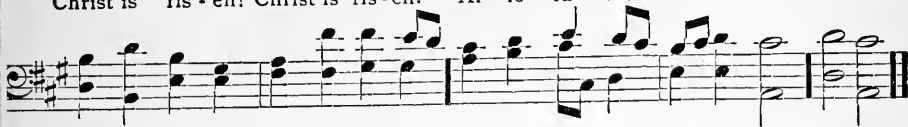
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst his bonds in twain!



# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection



Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en! Al-le-lu-ia! swell the strain. A-men.



- 2 See the chains of death are broken! 3 Glorious angels downward thronging  
 Earth below and heaven above Hail the Lord of all the skies;  
 Joy in each amazing token Heaven, with joy and holy longing  
 Of his rising, Lord of love; For the Word incarnate cries,  
 He for evermore shall reign "Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice!  
 By the Father's side, Gleam, ye starry train!  
 Till he comes to earth again, All creation, find a voice!  
 Comes to claim his bride. He o'er all shall reign!"

Archer T. Gurney, 1862

## 207 ST. ALBINUS 7, 8, 7, 8, with Alleluia

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1872



1. Je-sus lives! thy ter-rors now Can no lon-ger, death, ap-pal us; Je-sus



lives! by this we know Thou, O grave, canst not en-thral us. Al-le-lu-ia! A-men.



- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well  
 But the gate of life immortal; Naught from us his love shall sever;  
 This shall calm our trembling breath, Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
 When we pass its gloomy portal. Tear us from his keeping ever.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 3 Jesus lives! for us he died; 5 Jesus lives! to him the throne  
 Then, alone to Jesus living, Over all the world is given;  
 Pure in heart may we abide, May we go where he has gone,  
 Glory to our Saviour giving. Rest and reign with him in heaven.  
 Alleluia! Alleluia!

C. F. Gellert, 1757. Tr. Frances E. Cox, 1849

# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection

208 EASTER ANGELS 11s, with Refrain

C. D. Parker,

1. God hath sent his an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring - ing joy - ful ti - dings

to the sons of men; They who first, at Christmas, thronged the heav'nly way,

REFRAIN

Now be - side the tomb - door, sit on Eas - ter Day. An - gels sing his tri - umph,

as you sang his birth, "Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, goodwill on earth." A - men.

- 2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,  
There the faithful angels gathered at his side;  
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care  
Bowed him down with anguish, they were with him there.
- 3 Yet the Christ they honor is the same Christ still,  
Who, in light and darkness, did his Father's will;  
And the tomb deserted shineth like the sky,  
Since he passed out from it into victory.
- 4 God has still his angels, helping, at his word,  
All his faithful children, like their faithful Lord;  
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,  
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into life.

# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection

209 HYMN OF JOY 8s, 7s, D.

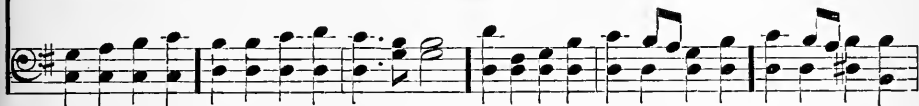
From Ludwig von Beethoven



1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song! Death and sorrow



earth's dark story, To the former days belong. All around the clouds are breaking, Soon the storms of



time shall cease, In God's likeness, man a-wak-ing, Knows the ev-er-last-ing peace. A - men.



2 O what glory, far exceeding  
All that eye has yet perceived!  
Holiest hearts for ages pleading,  
Never that full joy conceived.  
God has promised, Christ prepares it,  
There on high our welcome waits;  
Every humble spirit shares it,  
Christ has passed the eternal gates.

3 Life eternal! heaven rejoices,  
Jesus lives who once was dead;  
Join, O man, the deathless voices,  
Child of God, lift up thy head!

Patriarchs from the distant ages,  
Saints all longing for their heaven,  
Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages,  
All await the glory given.

4 Life eternal! O what wonders  
Crowd on faith; what joy unknown,  
When, amidst earth's closing thunders,  
Saints shall stand before the throne!  
O to enter that bright portal,  
See that glowing firmament,  
Know, with thee, O God immortal,  
"Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent!"

William J. Irons, 1875

# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection

210 HASTINGS 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8

Thomas Hastings, 1831

1. How calm and beau - ti - ful the morn That gilds the sa - cred tomb,

Where Christ the Cru - ci - fied was borne, And veiled in mid-night gloom! O

weep no more the Sav - ior slain; The Lord is ris'n,—He lives a - gain. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |                                                                                                                                                                                                                         |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Ye mourning saints, dry every tear<br>For your departed Lord;<br>Behold the place, he is not here,<br>The tomb is all unbarred;<br>The gates of death were closed in vain;<br>The Lord is risen,—he lives again.   | 4 How tranquil now the rising day!<br>'Tis Jesus still appears,<br>A risen Lord to chase away<br>Your unbelieving fears:<br>O weep no more your comforts slain;<br>The Lord is risen,—he lives again.                   |
| 3 Now cheerful to the house of prayer<br>Your early footsteps bend;<br>The Savior will himself be there,—<br>Your advocate and friend:<br>Once by the law your hopes were slain,<br>But now in Christ ye live again. | 5 And when the shades of evening fall,<br>When life's last hour draws nigh,<br>If Jesus shine upon the soul,<br>How blissful then to die!<br>Since he has risen that once was slain,<br>Ye die in Christ to live again. |

Thomas Hastings, 1831

211 DORT 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. Rise, glorious Conqu'ror, rise In - to thy na - tive skies; Assume thy right; And where in

# Jesus Christ,—His Resurrection

many a fold The clouds are backward rolled, Pass thro' those gates of gold, And reign in light. Amen.

2 Victor o'er death and hell,  
Cherubic legions swell  
The radiant train:  
Praises all heaven inspire;  
Each angel sweeps his lyre,  
And claps his wings of fire,  
Thou Lamb once slain!

Wider yon portals throw,  
Savior, triumphant, go,  
And take thy crown!

3 Enter, incarnate God!  
No feet but thine have trod  
The serpent down:  
Blow the full trumpets, blow,

4 Lion of Judah, hail!  
And let thy name prevail  
From age to age:  
Lord of the rolling years,  
Claim for thine own the spheres,  
For thou hast bought with tears  
Thy heritage.

Matthew Bridges, 1848

## 212 HARWELL 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, with Refrain

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. { Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the notes of praise above; } See, he sits on yon-der throne;  
{ Je-sus reigns, and heav'n rejoices; Je-sus reigns, the God of love. } See, he sits on yon-der throne;

Jesus rules the world a-lone Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! A-men.  
Je-sus rules the world a-lone

2 King of glory! reign for ever—  
Thine an everlasting crown;  
Nothing, from thy love, shall sever  
Those whom thou hast made thine  
Happy objects of thy grace. [own;  
Destined to behold thy face.

3 Savior! hasten thine appearing;  
Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,  
When, the awful summons hearing,  
Heaven and earth shall pass away;—  
Then, with golden harps we'll  
"Glory, glory to our King!" [sing,

Thomas Kelly, 1804

# Jesus Christ, - His Ascension

213 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, c. 1790

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high;

The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky. A - men.

2 There his triumphal chariot waits, The world, sin, death, and hell o'er-  
And angels chant the solemn lay; threw,  
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! And Jesus is the conqueror's name.  
Ye everlasting doors give way!"

3 Loose all your bars of massy light, 5 Who is the King of glory, who?  
And wide unfold the radiant scene; The Lord, of boundless power pos-  
He claims these mansions as his right; sessed,  
Receive the King of glory in. The King of saints and angels too,

4 Who is the King of glory, who? God, over all, for ever blest.  
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,

Charles Wesley, 1741

214 ANDREW 8s, 7s

Edward H. Thorne, 1834-

1. Christ a - bove all glo - ry seat - ed! King tri - umph - ant, strong to save!

Dy - ing, thou hast death de - feat - ed; Bur - ied, thou hast spoiled the grave. A - men.

2 Thou art gone where now is given Hear our prayers, thy grace imploring,  
What no mortal might could gain; Lift our souls to thee on high;  
On th' eternal throne of heaven

3 We, O Lord, with hearts adoring, 4 So, when thou again in glory  
Follow thee above the sky; On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,  
We thy flock may stand before thee,  
Owned for evermore as thine.

# Jesus Christ,—His Ascension

215 HERMANN C. M.

Alt. from Nicolans Hermann, 1560

1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide,

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

The King of glo - ry is gone in Un - to His Fa - ther's side. A - men.

The second system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## 216 HERMANN C. M.

- 2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,  
To make for us a place,  
That we may be where now thou art,  
And look upon thy face.
- 3 And ever on our earthly path  
A gleam of glory lies,  
A light still breaks behind the cloud  
That veiled thee from our eyes.
- 4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds:  
Let thy dear grace be given,  
That while we wander here below,  
Our treasure be in heav'n.
- 5 That where thou art, at God's right  
hand,  
Our hope, our love may be:  
Dwell thou in us, that we may dwell  
For evermore in thee.
- 1 Beyond the glittering starry skies,  
Far as the eternal hills,  
There, in the boundless worlds of  
Our dear Redeemer dwells. [light,
- 2 Immortal angels, bright and fair,  
In countless armies shine;  
At his right hand, with golden harps,  
They offer songs divine.
- 3 They thronged his chariot up the  
And bore him to his throne; [sky,  
Then swept their golden harps and  
cried,  
"The glorious work is done!"
- 4 My soul the joyful triumph feels,  
And thinks the moments long,  
Ere she her Savior's glory sees,  
And joins the rapturous song.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852-

James Fanch, 1776

# Jesus Christ,—His Ascension

217 REX GLORIÆ 8s, 7s, 8l. (First Tune)

Henry Smart, 1868

1. See the Conqu'ror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy - al state,

Rid - ing on the clouds his char - iot To his heav'n - ly pal - ace gate!

Hark! the choirs of an - gel - voic - es Joy - ful al - le - lu - ias sing,

And the por - tals high are lift - ed To re - ceive their heav'n - ly King. A - men.

2 Who is this that comes in glory,  
With the trump of jubilee?  
Lord of battles, God of armies,  
He hath gained the victory.  
He who on the cross did suffer,  
He who from the grave arose,  
He has vanquished sin and Satan;  
He by death has spoiled his foes.

3 While he raised his hands in blessing,  
He was parted from his friends,  
While their eager eyes behold him,  
He upon the clouds ascends; [him,  
He who walked with God and pleased  
Preaching truth and doom to come,  
He, our Enoch, is translated,  
To his everlasting home.

4 Now our heav'nly Aaron enters,  
With his blood, within the veil;  
Joshua now is come to Canaan,  
And the kings before him quail;  
Now he plants the tribes of Israel  
In their promised resting-place;  
Now our great Elijah offers  
Double portion of his grace.

5 Thou hast raised our human nature  
On the clouds to God's right hand:  
There we sit in heav'nly places,  
There with thee in glory stand.  
Jesus reigns, adored by angels;  
Man with God is on the throne;  
Mighty Lord, in thine ascension,  
We by faith behold our own.



# Jesus Christ,—His Ascension

218 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8, 7, D. (*Second Tune*)

Francis Joseph Haydn, 1797

1. See the Conqu'ror mounts in triumph, See the King in roy - al state,

Ri - ding on the clouds his cha - riot, To his heav'n - ly pal - ace gate.

Hark, the choirs of an - gel - voic - es, Joy - ful Hal - le - lu - jahs sing,

And the por - tals high are lift - ed, To re - ceive the Heav'n - ly King. A - men.

2 Who is this that comes in glory,  
With the trump of jubilee?  
Lord of battles, God of armies,  
He has gained the victory;  
He who on the cross did suffer,  
He who from the grave arose,  
He has vanquished sin and Satàn,  
He by death has spoiled his foes.

Jesus reigns adored by angels,  
Man with God is on the throne,  
Mighty Lord, in thine ascension  
We by faith behold our own.

3 Thou hast raised our human nature  
On the clouds to God's right hand,  
There we sit in heavenly places,  
There with thee in glory stand;

4 Lift us up from earth to heaven,  
Give us wings of faith and love,  
Gales of holy aspiration  
Wafting us to realms above;  
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,  
We with Christ our Lord may dwell,  
Where he sits enthroned in glory  
In the heavenly citadel.

# Jesus Christ,—His Ascension

219 ST. PATRICK 7s.

Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900

1. He is gone: a cloud of light Has re-ceived him from our sight;

High in heav'n, where eye of men, Fol-lows not, nor an-gel's ken,

Thro' the vales of time and space Passed in-to the ho-liest place;

All the toil, the sor-row done, All the bat-tle fought and won. A-men.

2 He is gone: towards their goal  
World and church must onward roll;  
Far behind we leave the past,  
Forward are our glances cast;  
Still his words before us range  
Through the ages as they change;  
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,  
He will give whate'er we need.

In the many mansions there,  
Place for us he will prepare;  
In that world, unseen, unknown,  
He and we may yet be one.

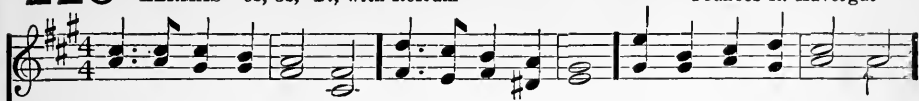
3 He is gone; but we once more  
Shall behold him as before,  
In the heaven of heavens the same,  
As on earth he went and came.

4 He is gone; but not in vain,  
Wait until he comes again.  
He is ris'n, he is not here;  
Far above this earthly sphere,  
Evermore in heart and mind  
There our peace in him we find;  
To our own eternal friend,  
Thitherward let us ascend.

# Jesus Christ,—His Ascension

220 HERMAS 6s, 5s, D., with Refrain

Frances R. Havergal



1. Gold-en harps are sounding, An-gel-voic-es ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,

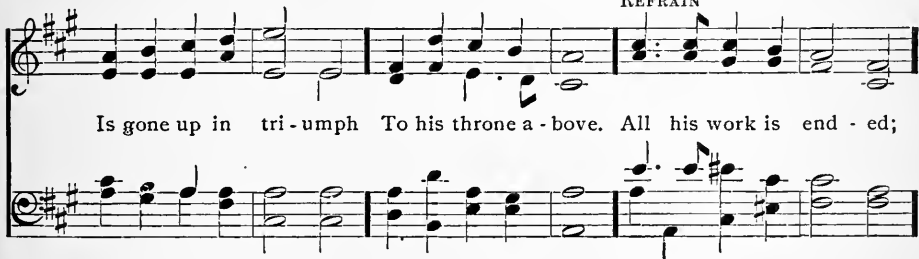


O-pened for the King, Christ, the King of glo-ry; Je-sus, King of love,

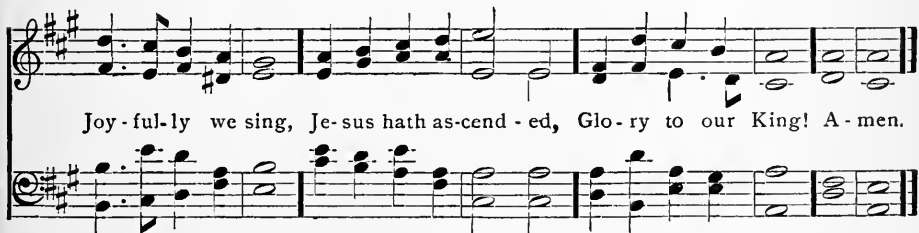


## REFRAIN

Is gone up in tri-umph To his throne a-bove. All his work is end-ed;



Joy-ful-ly we sing, Je-sus hath as-cend-ed, Glo-ry to our King! A-men.



2 He who came to save us,  
He who bled and died,  
Now is crowned with glory,  
At his Father's side,  
Never more to suffer,  
Never more to die;  
Jesus, King of glory,  
Is gone up on high.

3 Pleading for his children  
In that blessed place,  
Calling them to glory,  
Sending them his grace,  
His bright home preparing,  
Faithful ones, for you,  
Jesus ever liveth,  
Ever loveth too.

# Jesus Christ,—His Reign and Mediation

221 CORONÆ 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

William H. Monk, 1871



1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious, See the Man of Sor-rows now;



From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to him shall bow;



Crown him! Crown him! Crowns be - come the vic - tor's brow. A - men.



2 Crown the Savior, angels crown him; 3 Sinners in derision crowned him,  
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings; Mocking thus the Savior's claim;  
 On the seat of power enthrone him, Saints and angels crowd around him,  
 While the vault of heaven rings; Own his title, praise his name:  
 Crown him! Crown him! Crown him! Crown him!  
 Crown the Savior, King of kings. Spread abroad the victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation;  
 Hark! those loud triumphant chords.  
 Jesus takes the highest station;  
 Oh, what joy the sight affords!  
 Crown him! Crown him!  
 Kings of kings, and Lord of lords.

Thomas Kelly, 1809

# Jesus Christ,—His Reign and Mediation

222 AUTUMN 8s, 7s, D.

Louis von Esch

1. Hail, thou once de-spis-ed Je - sus! Hail, thou Gal - i - le - an King!

Thou didst suf - fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.

Hail, thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - ior, Bear - er of our sin and shame!

By thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' thy name. A - men.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on thee were laid:  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made.  
All thy people are forgiven,  
Through the virtue of thy blood;  
Opened is the gate of heaven;  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
There forever to abide;  
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,  
Seated at thy Father's side:

There for sinners thou art pleading;  
There thou dost our place prepare;  
Ever for us interceding,  
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,  
Thou art worthy to receive;  
Loudest praises, without ceasing,  
Meet it is for us to give.  
Help, ye bright angelic spirits;  
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;  
Help to sing our Savior's merits;  
Help to chant Immanuel's praise!

# Jesus Christ,—His Reign and Mediation.

223 KEBLE L. M.

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Where high the heav'nly tem - ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,

A great High Priest our nature wears, The Pa - tron of man - kind appears. A - men.

- 2 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains      He sympathizes with our grief,  
 A fellow-feeling of our pains;      And to the sufferer sends relief.  
 And still remembers, in the skies,      4 With boldness, therefore, at the  
 His tears, and agonies, and cries.      throne,  
 3 In every pang that rends the      Let us make all our sorrows known;  
 heart      And ask the aid of heavenly power  
 The Man of Sorrows has a part;      To help us in the evil hour.

Michael Bruce

224 VAUGHAN C. M.

John B. Dykes

1. Now let our cheer - ful eyes sur - vey Our great High Priest a - bove,

And cel - e - brate his con - stant care, His sym - pa - thy and love. A - men.

- 2 Though raised to a superior throne,      4 Those characters shall fair abide,  
 Where angels bow around,      Our everlasting trust, [crows  
 And high o'er all the heavenly host,      When gems and monuments and  
 With matchless honor crowned;      Are mouldered down to dust.  
 3 The names of all his saints he bears      5 So, gracious Savior! on my breast,  
 Deep graven on his heart;      May thy dear name be worn;  
 Nor shall a name once treasured      A sacred ornament and guard,  
 E'er from his care depart. [there      To endless ages borne.

# Jesus Christ,—His Reign and Mediation

225 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1708

1. The Head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now;

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                               |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 The highest place that heaven affords<br>Is his, by sovereign right,<br>The King of kings, and Lord of lords,<br>And heaven's eternal light. | 4 To them the cross, with all its shame,<br>With all its grace, is given;<br>Their name an everlasting name,<br>Their joy, the joy of heaven. |
| 3 The joy of all who dwell above,<br>The joy of all below<br>To whom he manifests his love,<br>And grants his name to know :                   | 5 They suffer with their Lord below,<br>They reign with him above,<br>Their profit and their joy to know<br>The mystery of his love.          |

Thomas Kelly, 1820

226 BRADFORD C. M.

George F. Handel, 1741

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;

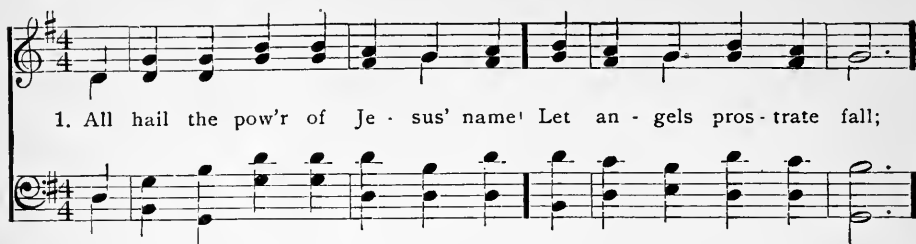
A to - ken of his love he gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                         |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 I find him lifting up my head,<br>He brings salvation near;<br>His presence makes me free indeed,<br>And he will soon appear. | 4 Thou wilt return, and claim me,<br>And to thyself receive. [Lord,<br>When God is mine, and I am his,<br>Of Paradise possessed,<br>I taste unutterable bliss,<br>And everlasting rest. |
| 3 Jesus, I hang upon thy word;<br>I steadfastly believe                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                                         |

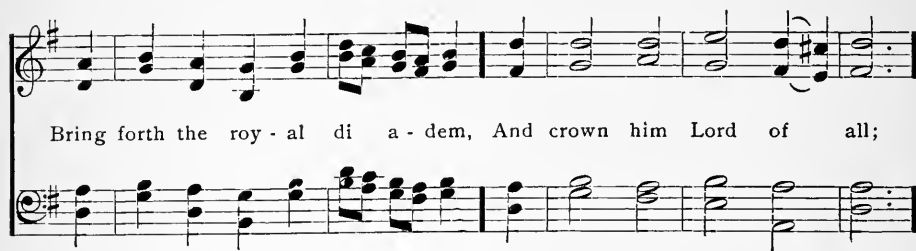
# Jesus Christ,—His Reign and Mediation

227 CORONATION C. M. (First Tune)

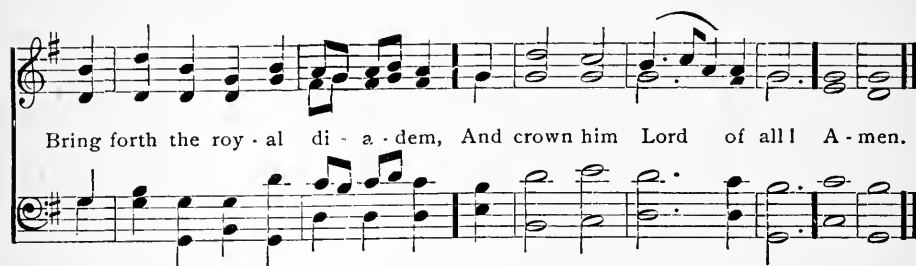
Oliver Holden, 1793



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 Crown him, ye martyrs of your God 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
Who from his altar call; The wormwood and the gall,  
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod, Go spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him Lord of all! And crown him Lord of all!

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, 5 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
Ye ransomed of the fall, On this terrestrial ball,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace, To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all! And crown him Lord of all!

6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall,  
Join in the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all!

Edward Perronet, 1779



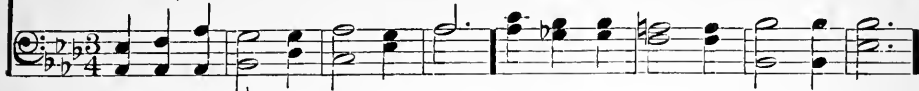
# Jesus Christ,—His Reign and Mediation

228 ADVOCATE 8, 8, 8, 6

Joseph Barnby, 1893



1. O thou, the con-trite sin-ner's friend, Who, lov-ing, lov'st them to the end,



On this a-lone my hopes de-pend— That thou wilt plead for me. A-men.



- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 When, weary in the Christian race,<br/>Far-off appears my resting-place,<br/>And, fainting, I mistrust thy grace,<br/>Then, Savior, plead for me.</p> <p>3 When I have erred and gone<br/>astray,<br/>Afar from thine and wisdom's way,<br/>And see no glimmering, guiding ray,<br/>Still, Savior, plead for me.</p> <p>6 When the full light of heavenly day<br/>Reveals my sins in dread array,<br/>Say, thou hast washed them all away:<br/>O say, thou plead'st for me.</p> | <p>4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,<br/>Strives from thy cross to loose my<br/>hold,<br/>Then with thy pitying arms enfold,<br/>And plead, O plead for me.</p> <p>5 And when my dying hour draws near,<br/>Darkened with anguish, guilt and fear,<br/>Then to my fainting sight appear,<br/>Pleading in heaven for me.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Charlotte Elliott, 1835

MILES' LANE C. M.

(Second Tune)

William Shrubsole, 1779



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al



di-a-dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all. A-men.



# Jesus Christ,—His Reign and Mediation

229 ST. CEPHAS 6s, 5s, D.

Howard A. Crosbie, 1875

1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev-'ry knee shall bow, Ev-'ry tongue con-fess him

King of glo-ry now. 'Tis the Fa-ther's pleas-ure We should call him Lord,

Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word. A - men.

2 At his voice creation  
Sprang at once to sight,  
All the angel faces,  
All the hosts of light,  
Thrones and dominations  
Stars upon their way,  
All the heavenly orders  
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,  
To receive a Name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom he came,  
Faithfully he bore it  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death he passed.

4 In your hearts enthrone him ;  
There let him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true :  
Crown him as your Captain  
In temptation's hour :  
Let his will enfold you  
In its light and power.

5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
Shall return again,  
With his Father's glory,  
With his angel train ;  
For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon his brow,  
And our hearts confess him  
King of glory now.

Caroline M. Noel, 1870

# Jesus Christ,—His Reign and Mediation

230 FERGUSON S. M.

George Kingsley, 1843

1. Je - sus, the Con-qu'ror reigns, In glo - rious strength ar - rayed;

His king - dom o - ver all main-tains, And bids the earth be glad. A - men.

2 Ye sons of men, rejoice  
 In Jesus' mighty love;  
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
 To him who rules above.

Who died, and lives to die no more,  
 High on his Father's throne:  
 Our Advocate with God,  
 He undertakes our cause,  
 And spreads through all the earth  
 abroad  
 The victory of his cross.

Charles Wesley, 1749

231 AZMON C. M.

Arranged by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne:

Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A - men.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
 "To be exalted thus;"  
 "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,  
 "For he was slain for us."

And blessings, more than we can give,  
 Be, Lord, forever thine.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
 Honor and pow'r divine;

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,  
 And air, and earth, and seas,  
 Conspire to lift thy glories high,  
 And speak thine endless praise.

# Jesus Christ,—His Second Coming

232 ST. PANCRAS 8s, 7s.

Henry Smart, 1868

1. Je - sus came, the heav'ns a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;

Je - sus came for man's re-demp-tion, Low - ly came on earth to die;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A - men.

2 Jesus comes again in mercy,  
When our hearts are bowed with  
care;

Jesus comes again in answer  
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Comes to save us from despair.

4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,  
Shares alike our hopes and fears;  
Jesus comes whate'er befalls us,  
Glads our hearts, and dries our  
tears;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Cheering e'en our failing years.

3 Jesus comes to souls rejoicing,  
Bringing news of sins forgiven;  
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,  
Lifting up our souls to heaven;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Now the gate of death is riven.

5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,  
When the heavens shall pass away;  
Jesus comes again in glory;  
Let us then our homage pay;  
Alleluia ever singing  
Till the dawn of endless day.

Godfrey Thring, 1866

# Jesus Christ,—His Second Coming

233 CONQUEROR 8s, 7s

Henry F. Hemy,

1. He is com-ing, he is com-ing, Not as once he came be-fore,

Wail-ing in-fant born in weak-ness On a low-ly sta-ble floor;

But up-on his cloud of glo-ry, In the crim-son-tint-ed sky,

Where we see the gold-en sun-rise In the ros-y dis-tance lie. A-men.

2 He is coming, he is coming,  
Not as once he wandered through  
All the hostile land of Judah,  
With his followers poor and few;  
But with all the holy angels  
Waiting 'round his judgment-seat,  
And the chosen twelve Apostles  
Sitting crowned at his feet.

3 He is coming, he is coming,  
Let his lowly first estate  
And his tender love so teach us,  
That in faith and hope we wait,  
Till in glory eastward burning,  
Our redemption draweth near,  
And we see the sign in heaven  
Of our Judge and Savior dear.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1843, ab.

# Jesus Christ,—His Second Coming

234 GREENLAND 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

Lausanne Psalter, 1790

1. Re-joice, re-joice, be-liev-ers! And let your lights ap-pear;

The eve-ning is ad-vanc-ing, And dark-er night is near.

The Bride-groom is a-ris-ing, And soon he will draw nigh;

Up! pray, and watch, and wres-tle! At mid-night comes the cry. A-men

2 See that your lamps are burning;  
 Replenish them with oil;  
 Look now for your salvation,  
 The end of sin and toil.  
 The watchers on the mountain  
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near,  
 Go meet him as he cometh,  
 With alleluias clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,  
 Now raise your voices higher,  
 Until in songs of triumph  
 Ye meet the angel choir.  
 The marriage-feast is waiting,  
 The gates wide open stand;  
 Up, up, ye heirs of glory!  
 The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,  
 O Jesus, now appear;  
 Arise, thou Sun so longed for,  
 O'er this benighted sphere!  
 With hearts and hands uplifted,  
 We plead, O Lord, to see  
 The day of earth's redemption,  
 And ever be with thee!

L. Laurenti, 1700. Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1854

# Jesus Christ,—His Second Coming

235 MIDNIGHT 14s.

George A. Macfarren, 1872

1. Be - hold, the Bride-groom com - eth in the mid - dle of the night,

And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burn - ing bright;

But woe to that dull ser - vant, whom his Mas - ter shall sur - prise

With lamp untrimm'd, un - burn - ing, and with slum - ber in his eyes. A-men.

2 Do thou, my soul, keep watch, beware lest thou in sleep sink down  
Lest thou be given o'er to death, and lose the golden crown;  
But see that thou be sober, with a watchful eye, and thus  
Cry, "Holy, holy, holy God, have mercy upon us."

3 That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,  
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;  
Thou knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide,  
"Behold, the Bridegroom comes. Arise! he comes to meet the Bride."

4 Beware, my soul, take thou good heed, lest thou in slumber lie,  
And, like the five, remain without, and knock, and vainly cry;  
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on  
His own bright wedding-robe of light, the glory of the Son.

# Jesus Christ,—His Second Coming

236 HOLLYWOOD 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

Samuel Webbe, 1740-1816



1. Lo! he comes, with clouds descend-ing Once for fa-vored sin-ners slain;



Thou-sand thou-sand saints at-tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of his train;



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! God ap-pears on earth to reign. A-men.



- 2 Every eye shall now behold him Robed in dreadful majesty; [him, Those who set at naught and sold Pierced, and nailed him to the Deeply wailing. [tree, Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Now redemption, long expected, See in solemn pomp appear; All his saints, by man rejected, Now shall meet him in the air: Alleluia! See the day of God appear.

- 4 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,  
High on thine eternal throne;  
Savior, take the power and glory,  
Claim the kingdom for thine own:  
Alleluia!  
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.

J. Cennick, 1752. Arr. Alt. M. Madan, 1760



# Jesus Christ,—His Second Coming

237 ALFORD 7, 6, 8, 6, D.

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,

The ar-mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:

'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:....

Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in. A-men.

2 What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made;  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore;  
What knitting severed friendships  
Where partings are no more! [up

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,  
That brimmed with tears of late;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near thy great salvation,  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of thine elect,  
Then take thy power, and reign:  
Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heavenly promised sign;  
Thou Prince and Savior, come.

# Jesus Christ,—His Second Coming

238 ST. PETERSBURG L. M. 61.

Dmitri S. Bortniansky, 1752-1828

1. O quick - ly come, just Judge of all; For, aw - ful though thine ad - vent be,

All shad - ows from the truth will fall, And falsehood die, in sight of thee:

O quick - ly come; for doubt and fear Like clouds dis - solve when thou art near. A - men.

2 O quickly come, great King of all;  
Reign all around us, and within;  
Let sin no more our souls enthrall,  
Let pain and sorrow die with sin:  
O quickly come; for thou alone  
Canst make thy scattered people one.

3 O quickly come, true Life of all;  
For death is mighty all around;  
On every home his shadows fall,  
On every heart his mark is found:  
O quickly come; for grief and pain  
Can never cloud thy glorious reign.

4 O quickly come, sure Light of all;  
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;  
And weakly souls begin to fall  
With weary watching for the day:  
O quickly come; for round thy throne  
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Laurencé Tuttiét, 1854

# Jesus Christ,—His Second Coming

239 LUTHER'S HYMN 8s, 7s.

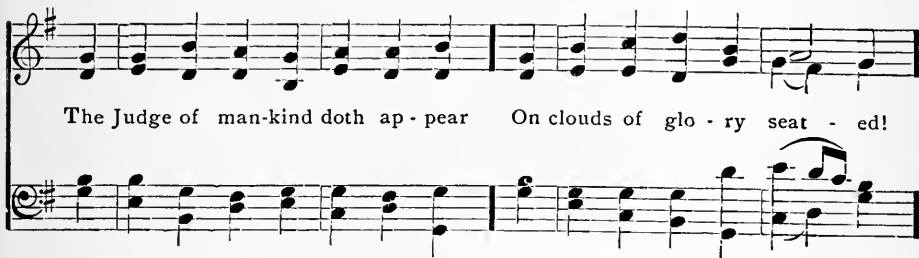
Joseph Klug's Gesangbuch, 1535



1. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - at - ed!



The Judge of man-kind doth ap - pear On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed!



The trum - pet sounds: the graves re - store The dead which they con -



tained be - fore; Pre - pare, my soul, to meet him. A - men,



2 The dead in Christ shall first arise  
At the last trumpet's sounding,  
Caught up to meet him in the skies,  
With joy their Lord surrounding:  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet him.

3 Great God, to thee my spirit clings,  
Thy boundless love declaring;

One wondrous sight my comfort  
brings,

The Judge my nature wearing.  
Beneath his cross I view the day  
When heaven and earth shall pass  
away,

And thus prepare to meet him.

Barth Ringwalt, 1585. W. B. Collyer, 1812

# The Holy Spirit

240

ST. MARTIN'S C. M.

(First Tune)

William Tansur, 1735

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A - men.

2 Look how we grovel here below,  
Fond of these earthly toys;  
Our souls, how heavily they go,  
To reach eternal joys.

4 And shall we then forever live  
At this poor dying rate?  
Our love so faint so cold to thee,  
And thine to us so great!

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,  
In vain we strive to rise;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers;  
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.

Isaac Watts, 1707

AZMON C. M.

(Second Tune)

Carl G. Gläser. Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs;

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A - men.

# The Holy Spirit

241 HORTON 7s.

Xavier Schnyder

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
Chase the shade of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day. A - men.

- 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine, Bid my many woes depart,  
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine; Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
- 4 Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine,  
Cast down every idol throne;  
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

Andrew Reed, 1817

242 ST. CUTHBERT 8, 6, 8, 4

John B. Dykes, 1861

1, Our blest Re-deem-er, ere he breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,  
A Guide, a Com-fort-er, bequeathed With us to dwell. A-men.

- 2 He came sweet influence to impart, A gracious, willing guest,  
While he can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.
- 3 And his that gentle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each thought, that calms  
each fear,  
And speaks of heaven.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,  
And every victory won,  
And every thought of holiness  
Are his alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see:  
O make our hearts thy dwelling-  
place,  
And worthier thee.

# The Holy Spirit

243 NEW HAVEN 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 (First Tune) Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from a - bove

Thine own bright ray: Di - vine - ly good thou art; Thy sa - cred

gifts im-part To glad - den each sad heart; Oh come to - day! A - men.

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

4 Exalt our low desires,  
Extinguish passion's fires,  
Heal every wound;  
Our stubborn spirits bend,  
Our icy coldness end,  
Our devious steps attend,  
While heavenward bound.

3 Come, Light, serene and still,  
Our inmost bosoms fill,  
Dwell in each breast;  
We know no dawn but thine,  
Send forth thy beams divine,  
On our dark souls to shine,  
And make us blest.

5 Come, all the faithful bless;  
Let all who Christ confess,  
His praise employ;  
Give virtue's rich reward,  
Victorious death accord,  
And, with our glorious Lord,  
Eternal joy.

Latin, 13th Cent. Tr. R. Palmer, 1858

# The Holy Spirit

244 INTERCESSION, OLD L. M.

John B. Dykes, 1862

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, With light and comfort from a bove; Be

Thou our guardian, Thou our guide, O'er ev-'ry thought and step preside. A-men.

- 2 The light of truth to us display,                      Lead us to holiness, the road [God.  
And make us know and choose thy                      That we must take to dwell with  
Plant holy fear in every heart, [way;  
That we from God may ne'er depart. 4 Lead us to heaven that we may  
Fullness of joy for ever there; [share  
3 Lead us to Christ, the Living Way,                      Lead us to God, our final rest,  
Nor let us from his pastures stray;                      To be with him for ever blest.

Simon Browne, alt.

245 OLIVET 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4 (Second Tune)

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, in love, Shed on us from above Thine own bright ray! Divine-ly

good thou art; Thy sacred gifts impart To glad-den ev-'ry heart: O come to - day. A-men.

# The Holy Spirit

246 BEETHOVEN 7s.

Arr. from Ludwig von Beethoven, 1770-1827

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;

Word of God and in-ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. A - men.

- 2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,  
Glow within this heart of mine;  
Kindle every high desire;  
Perish self in thy pure fire!
- 3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,  
Fill and nerve this will of mine;  
By thee may I strongly live,  
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.
- 4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,  
King within my conscience reign;

Be my Law, and I shall be  
Firmly bound, for ever free.

- 5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,  
Still this restless heart of mine;  
Speak to calm this tossing sea,  
Stayed in thy tranquillity.
- 6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,  
Gladden thou this heart of mine;  
In the desert ways I sing,  
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

247 MERCY 7s.

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Dove Di - vine, Let thy light with - in me shine;

All my guilt-y fears re - move, Fill me full of heav'n and love. A - men.



# The Holy Spirit

248 ST. PHILIP 7s.

William H. Monk, 1861

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of light, From Thy clear ce -

les - tial height Thy pure beam - ing ra - diance give. A - men.

- |                                                                                                             |                                                                                                             |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Come, thou Father of the poor,<br>Come with treasures which endure,<br>Come, thou Light of all that live. | 6 If thou take thy grace away,<br>Nothing pure in man will stay;<br>All his good is turned to ill.          |
| 3 Thou, of all consolers best,<br>Thou, the soul's delightful Guest,<br>Dost refreshing peace bestow.       | 7 Heal our wounds; our strength re-<br>On our dryness pour thy dew; [new;<br>Wash the stains of guilt away. |
| 4 Thou in toil art comfort sweet,<br>Pleasant coolness in the heat,<br>Solace in the midst of woe.          | 8 Bend the stubborn heart and will;<br>Melt the frozen, warm the chill;<br>Guide the steps that go astray.  |
| 5 Light immortal, Light Divine,<br>Visit thou these hearts of thine,<br>And our inmost being fill.          | 9 Thou, on those who evermore<br>Thee confess and thee adore,<br>In thy sevenfold gifts descend:            |
| 10 Give them comfort when they die,<br>Give them life with thee on high;<br>Give them joys that never end.  |                                                                                                             |

Anon., Latin, 12th Cent. Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1848

## MERCY 7s.

- |                                                                                                                                      |                                                                                                                                  |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1 Gracious Spirit, Dove Divine,<br>Let thy light within me shine;<br>All my guilty fears remove,<br>Fill me full of heaven and love. | 3 Life and peace to me impart;<br>Seal salvation on my heart;<br>Breathe thyself into my breast,<br>Earnest of immortal rest.    |
| 2 Speak thy pardoning grace to me,<br>Set the burdened sinner free;<br>Lead me to the Lamb of God,<br>Wash me in his precious blood. | 4 Let me never from thee stray,<br>Keep me in the narrow way,<br>Fill my soul with joy Divine,<br>Keep me, Lord, for ever thine. |

# The Holy Spirit

249 GUIDE 7s, D.

Marcus M. Wells, 1858

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side;

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,

Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home." A - men.

2 Ever present, truest Friend,  
 Ever near thine aid to lend,  
 Leave us not to doubt and fear,  
 Groping on in darkness drear;  
 When the storms are raging sore,  
 Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
 Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!  
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,  
 Waiting still for sweet release,  
 Nothing left but heaven and prayer,  
 Wondering if our names were there;  
 Wading deep the dismal flood,  
 Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,  
 Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!  
 Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

Marcus M. Wells, 1858

# The Holy Spirit

250 ARLINGTON C. M.

Thomas A. Arne, 1762

1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our pray'r, And make our hearts thy home;

De - scend with all thy gracious pow'r; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come. A - men.

2 Come as the light ; to waiting minds, 4 Come as the dew ; on hearts that pine  
That long the truth to know, Descend in this still hour,  
Reveal the narrow path of right, Till every barren place shall own  
The way of duty show. With joy thy quickening power.

3 Come as the fire ; enkindle now 5 Come as the wind ; sweep clean away  
The sacrificial flame, What dead within us lies,  
That all our souls an offering be And search and freshen all our souls  
To our Redeemer's name. With living energies.

Andrew Reed, 1829. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

251 BARNBY S. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1887

1. O come and dwell in me, Spir - it of pow'r with-in, And bring thy

glo - rious lib - er - ty From sor - row, fear and sin! A - men.

2 The inward, deep disease, 3 That blessed law of thine,  
Spirit of health, remove, Father, to me impart ;  
Spirit of perfect holiness, The Spirit's law of life divine,—  
Spirit of perfect love! O write it in my heart!

# The Holy Spirit

252 BEALOTH S. M. D.

Lowell Mason

1. Spir - it of faith come down, Re - veal the things of God;

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time and with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Spir - it of faith come down, Re - veal the things of God;"

And make to us the God-head known, And wit-ness with the blood.

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "And make to us the God-head known, And wit-ness with the blood."

Tis thine the blood t'ap - ply, And give us eyes to see,

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Tis thine the blood t'ap - ply, And give us eyes to see,"

Who did for ev - 'ry sin - ner die, Hath sure - ly died for me. A-men.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the hymn. The melody ends with a double bar line in the treble clef, and the accompaniment ends with a double bar line in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Who did for ev - 'ry sin - ner die, Hath sure - ly died for me. A-men."

2 No man can truly say  
That Jesus is the Lord,  
Unless thou take the veil away,  
And breathe the living word.  
Then, only then, we feel  
Our interest in his blood,  
And cry, with joy unspeakable,  
"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

3 O that the world might know  
The all-atoning Lamb!  
Spirit of faith, descend, and show  
The virtue of his name.  
The grace which all may find,  
The saving power, impart;  
And testify to all mankind,  
And speak in every heart.

Charles Wesley

# The Holy Scriptures

253 WILLINGTON L. M.

F. W. Williams

1. God, in the gos-pel of his Son, Makes his e - ter-nal coun-sels known:

'Tis here his rich-est mer-cy shines, And truth is drawn in fairest lines. A - men.

|                                         |                                      |
|-----------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 2 Here, sinners of a humble frame       | Here, shines the light which guides  |
| Maytaste his grace, and learn his name, | our way                              |
| May read, in characters of blood,       | From earth to realms of endless day. |
| The wisdom, power, and grace of God.    | 4 Oh, grant us grace, Almighty Lord! |
| 3 Here, faith reveals, to mortal eyes,  | To read and mark thy Holy Word,      |
| A brighter world beyond the skies;      | Its truth with meekness to receive,  |
|                                         | And by its holy precepts live.       |

Benjamin Beddome, 1787

254 BALERMA C. M.

1. La - den with guilt and full of fears, I fly to thee, my Lord,

And not a glimpse of hope ap-pears, But in Thy writ - ten word. A - men.

|                                   |                                       |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 2 The volume of my Father's grace | 4 This is the field where hidden lies |
| Does all my grief assuage;        | The pearl of price unknown:           |
| Here I behold my Savior's face    | That merchant is divinely wise,       |
| Almost in every page.             | Who makes the pearl his own.          |
| 3 Here consecrated water flows,   | 5 O may thy counsels, mighty God,     |
| To quench my thirst of sin;       | My roving feet command;               |
| Here the fair tree of knowledge   | Nor I forsake the happy road,         |
| grows,                            | That leads to thy right hand.         |
| Nor danger dwells therein.        |                                       |

# The Holy Scriptures

255 EMMANUEL C. M.

Arr. from Beethoven

1. The Spir - it breathes up - on the word, And brings the truth to sight;  
Pre - cepts and prom - is - es af - ford A sanc - ti - fy - ing light: A - men.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic, like the sun:

It gives a light to every age;  
It gives, but borrows none.

3 The hand that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat:

His truths upon the nations rise;  
They rise, but never set.

4 Let everlasting thanks be thine  
For such a bright display

As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.

5 My soul rejoices to pursue  
The steps of him I love,

Till glory breaks upon my view  
In brighter worlds above.

William Cowper, 1779

256 KNOX C. M.

Temple Melodies

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n;  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n. A - men.

2 Its light, descending from above,  
Our gloomy world to cheer,  
Displays a Savior's boundless love,  
And brings his glories near.

3 It shows to man his wandering ways,  
And where his feet have trod;  
And brings to view the matchless  
grace  
Of a forgiving God.

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

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

# The Holy Scriptures

257 SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when wont to stray;  
Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-ler's way; A-men.

- 2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed, 4 Word of the everlasting God,  
True manna from on high; Will of his glorious Son;  
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Without thee how could earth be  
Of realms beyond the sky; Or heaven itself be won? [trod,
- 3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark, 5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn  
Or radiant cloud by day, The wisdom it imparts;  
When waves would whelmour tossing And to its heavenly teaching turn,  
Our anchor and our stay. [bark, With simple, child-like hearts.

Bernard Barton, 1827

258 MANSFIELD 8, 7, 8, 4

Edward H. Turpin, 1889

1. Book of grace, and book of glo-ry! Gift of God to age and youth,  
Won-drous is thy sa-cred sto-ry, Bright, bright with truth. A-men.

- 2 Book of love! in accents tender As it hears the Savior crying,  
Speaking unto such as we; "Come, come to me!"  
May it lead us, Lord, to render  
All, all to thee.
- 4 Book of life, when we, reposing,  
Bid farewell to friends we love,  
Give us, for the life then closing,  
Life, life above.

# The Holy Scriptures

259 CHESTERFIELD C. M.

Thomas Haweis

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in thy word What end - less glo - ry shines; For

ev - er be thy Name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines. A - men.

- 2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice      And still new beauties may I see,  
 Spreads heavenly peace around;      And still increasing light.  
 And life and everlasting joys      4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
 Attend the blissful sound.      Be thou forever near;  
 3 O may these heavenly pages be      Teach me to love thy sacred word,  
 My ever dear delight;      And view my Savior there.

Anne Steele, 1760

260 SALOME C. M.

Ludwig von Beethoven, 1770-1827

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts And guard their lives from sin?

Thy word the choicest rule im - parts To keep the conscience clean. A - men.

- 2 When once it enters to the mind,      And through the dangers of the  
 It spreads such light abroad,      A lamp to lead our way. [night  
 The meanest souls instruction find,      4 Thy word is everlasting truth;  
 And raise their thoughts to God.      How pure is every page! [youth,  
 3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,      That holy book shall guide our  
 That guides us all the day;      And well support our age.

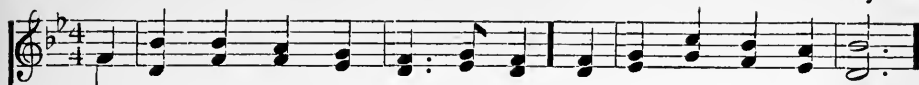
Isaac Watts, 1719



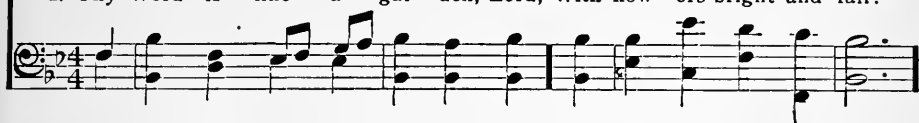
# The Holy Scriptures

261 SERAPH C. M. D.

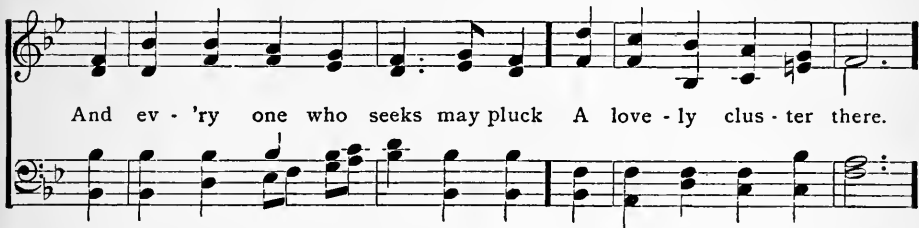
Old Melody



1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair:



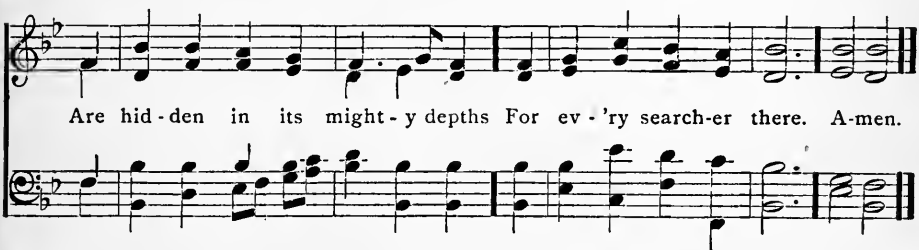
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.



Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare....



Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there. A - men.



2 Thy Word is like a starry host ;  
A thousand rays of light  
Are seen to guide the traveler  
And make his pathway bright.  
Thy Word is like an armory,  
Where soldiers may repair,  
And find for life's long battle-day  
All needful weapons there.

3 O may I love thy precious Word,  
May I explore the mine,  
May I its fragrant flowers glean,  
May light upon me shine!  
O may I find my armor there,  
Thy Word my trusty sword ;  
I'll learn to fight with every foe  
The battle of the Lord.

Thomas H. Gill, 1819-1906

# Salvation,—Man's Need Of

262 DOWNS C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. How help-less guilt - y na - ture lies, Un - con - sci - ous of its load!

The heart, un - changed, can never rise To hap - pi - ness and God. A - men.

- 2 Can aught, beneath a power divine, To make the scales of error fall,  
The stubborn will subdue? From reason's darkened eyes.
- 'Tis thine, almighty Spirit! thine, To form the heart anew.
- 3 'Tis thine, the passions to recall, Then shall our passions and our pow-  
And upward bid them rise; Almighty Lord! be thine. [ers,

Anne Steele, 1760

263 MELODY C. M.

Aaron Chapin, 1823

1. Sin - ners this sol - emn truth re - gard, Hear! all ye sons of men;

For Christ, the Sav - ior, hath de - clared, "Ye must be born a - gain." A - men.

- 2 Whate'er might be your birth or Then marvel not that Jesus saith,  
The sinner's boast is vain; [blood, "Ye must be born again."  
Thus saith the glorious Son of God,  
"Ye must be born again."
- 3 That which is born of flesh is flesh, 4 Spirit of life, thy grace impart,  
And flesh it will remain: And breathe on sinners slain:  
Bear witness, Lord, in ev'ry heart,  
That we are born again.

# Salvation,—Man's Need Of

264 BALERMA C. M.

Arr. by Robert Simpson

1. Plunged in a gulf of dark' de-spair, We wretch-ed sin-ners lay,  
 With-out one cheer-ing beam of hope, Or spark of glimm'ring day. A-men.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of      Entered the grave in mortal flesh,  
 Beheld our helpless grief: [grace      And dwelt among the dead.  
 He saw, and, O amazing love!      4 O for this love let rocks and hills  
 He ran to our relief.      Their lasting silence break;  
 3 Down from the shining seats above      And all harmonious human tongues,  
 With joyful haste he sped,      The Savior's praises speak!

Isaac Watts, 1707

265 GRIGGS C. M.

J. Grigg, 1815-1852

1. How sad our state by na - ture is! Our sin, how deep it stains!  
 And Sa - tan binds our cap-tive minds Fast in his slav - ish chains. A - men.

2 But, hark! a voice of sovereign love!      I would believe thy promise, Lord;  
 'Tis Christ's inviting word:      O help my unbelief.  
 "Ho! ye despairing sinner's, come,  
 And trust upon the Lord."      4 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,  
 On thy kind arms I fall;  
 3 My soul obeys the almighty call,      Be thou my strength and righteous-  
 And runs to this relief;      My Savior and my all. [ness,

# Salvation,—Warnings

266 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

John B. Calkin

1. Sin-ners, the voice of God re-gard; 'Tis mer-cy speaks to-day;

He calls you by his sa-cred word From sin's de-structive way. A-men.

- 2 Like the rough sea that cannot rest, In pain you travel all your days,  
 You live devoid of peace; To reap eternal woe.  
 A thousand stings within your breast 4 But he that turns to God shall live  
 Deprive your souls of ease. Through his abounding grace:  
 3 Why will you in the crooked ways His mercy will the guilt forgive  
 Of sin and folly go? Of those that seek his face.

John Fawcett, 1740-1817

267 CLOLATA L. M.

W. St. Clair Palmer

1. Haste, trav'ler, haste! the night comes on, And many a 'shin-ing hour is gone;

The storm is gath'ring in the west, And thou art far from home and rest. A-men.

- 2 O far from home thy footsteps stray; The waters swell, and death and fear  
 Christ is the life, Christ is the way, Beset thy path, nor refuge near.  
 And Christ the light; thy setting sun 4 Then linger not in all the plain,  
 Sinks ere thy morning is begun. Flee for thy life, the mountain gain;  
 3 The rising tempest sweeps the sky; Look not behind, make no delay,  
 Therains descend, the winds are high; O speed thee, speed thee on thy way!

# Salvation,—Warnings

268 HOLLINGSIDE 7s. D.

John B. Dykes

1. Sin - ners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Ma - ker, asks you why;

God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with him - self to live;

He the fa - tal cause de - mands, Asks the work of his own hands:

Why, ye thankless creatures, why Will ye cross his love, and die? A - men.

2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?  
 God, your Savior, asks you why;  
 God, who did your souls retrieve,  
 Bids you turn, that ye might live.  
 Will ye let him call in vain?  
 Crucify your Lord again?  
 Why, ye ransomed sinners, why  
 Will ye slight his grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?  
 God, the Spirit, asks you why;  
 He, who all your lives hath strove,  
 Wooed you to embrace his love;  
 Will ye not his grace receive?  
 Will ye still refuse to live?  
 Why, ye long-sought sinners, why  
 Will ye grieve your God, and die?

Charles Wesley

# Salvation,—Warnings

269 FERNIEHURST S. M.

From the Church Hymnal

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?

'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole. A - men.

2 The world can never give  
The bliss for which we sigh;  
'Tis not the whole of life to live,  
Nor all of death to die.

O what eternal horrors hang  
Around the second death!

3 There is a death, whose pang  
Outlasts the fleeting breath:

4 Lord God of truth and grace,  
Teach us that death to shun;  
Lest we be banished from thy face,  
And evermore undone.

James Montgomery, 1853

270 MORNINGTON S. M.

Earl of Mornington

1. To - mor - row, Lord, is thine, Lodged in thy sov - 'reign hand,

And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy com - mand. A - men.

2 The present moment flies,  
And bears our life away;  
O! make thy servants truly wise,  
That they may live to-day.

Waken, by thine almighty power,  
The aged and the young.

3 Since on this wingéd hour  
Eternity is hung,

4 To Jesus may we fly,  
Swift as the morning light, [die  
Lest life's young golden beam should  
In sudden, endless night.

# Salvation,—Warnings

271 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7s.

(First Tune)

Ignace J. Pleyel, 1790

Hast - en, sin - ner, to be wise! Stay not for the mor-row's sun;

Wis-dom if thou still de - spise, Hard-er is it to be won. A - men.

- 2 Hasten, mercy to implore! Lest thy lamp should cease to burn  
 Stay not for the morrow's sun, Ere salvation's work is done.  
 Lest thy season should be o'er  
 Ere this evening's stage be run.
- 4 Hasten, sinner; to be blest!  
 Stay not for the morrow's sun,  
 Lest swift death should thee arrest  
 Ere the morrow is begun.

Thomas Scott, 1772

272 HORTON 7s.

(Second Tune)

Xavier Schneider

1. Hast - en, sin - ner to be wise! Stay not for the mor-row's sun;

Wis-dom if thou still de-spise, Hard-er is it to be won. A - men.

# Salvation Proffered

273 COME UNTO ME 7, 6, D.

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. "Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which comes to hearts op-pressed!

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can-not cease. A-men.

2 "Come unto me, ye wanderers  
And I will give you light."  
O loving voice of Jesus  
Which comes to cheer the night!  
Our hearts were filled with sadness,  
And we had lost our way;  
But morning brings us gladness,  
And songs, the break of day.

3 "Come unto me, ye fainting,  
And I will give you life."  
O cheering voice of Jesus  
Which comes to aid our strife!

The foe is stern and eager,  
The fight is fierce and long;  
But thou hast made us mighty,  
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh,  
I will not cast him out."  
O patient love of Jesus,  
Which drives away our doubt;  
Which calls us, very sinners,  
Unworthy though we be  
Of love so free and boundless,  
To come, dear Lord, to thee!

William C. Dix, 1867



# Salvation Proffered

274 FERGUSON S. M.

George Kingsley, 1843

1. O cease, my wan-d'ring soul, On rest-less wing to roam;

All the wide world, to ei-ther pole, Has not for thee a home. A-men.

2 Behold the ark of God,  
Behold the open door;  
Hasten to gain that dear abode,  
And rove, my soul, no more.

3 There safe thou shalt abide,  
There sweet shall be thy rest,  
And every longing satisfied,  
With full salvation blest.

William A. Muhlenberg, 1826

275 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, c. 1770

1. Grace, 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har-mo-nious to mine ear;

Heav'n with the ech-o shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear. A-men.

2 Grace first contrived the way  
To save rebellious man,  
And all the steps that grace display  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.

3 Grace taught my wandering feet  
To tread the heavenly road;

4 Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

Philip Doddridge, 1740

# Salvation Proffered

276 ST. HILDA 7s, 6s.

Justin H. Knecht, 1799. Edward Husband, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:

Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear;

O shame thrice shame up - on us, To keep him standing there! Amen.

2 O Jesus, thou art knocking;  
And lo, that hand is scarred,  
And thorns thy brow encircle,  
And tears thy face have marred;  
O love that passeth knowledge,  
So patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal,  
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, my children,  
And will you treat Me so?"  
O Lord with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door;  
Dear Savior, enter, enter,  
And leave us nevermore.

William Walsham How, 1867

# Salvation Proffered

277 HORTON 7s.

Xavier Schneider, 1826

1. "Come," said Je - sus sa - cred voice, "Come, and make my paths your choice;

I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come!" A - men.

- 2 "Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn, 3 "Hither come! for here is found  
 Long hast borne the proud world's Balm that flows for every wound,  
 scorn, Peace that ever shall endure,  
 Long hast roamed the barren waste, Rest eternal, sacred, sure."  
 Weary pilgrim, hither haste! Anna L. Barbault, 1792

278 PERCIVALS 7s.

1. Broth - er, hast thou wan - dered far From thy Fa - ther's hap - py home,

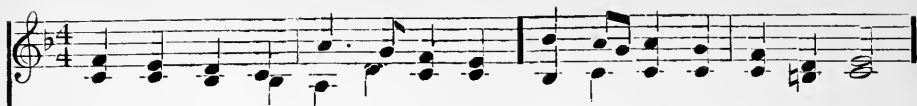
With thy-self and God at war? Turn thee, broth - er, homeward come. A - men.

- 2 Hast thou wasted all the powers Discontent upon thy brow? [whole.  
 God for noble uses gave. Turn thee,—God will make thee  
 Squandered life's most golden hours?  
 Turn thee, brother,—God can save. 4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,  
 He thy feeblest prayer can hear;  
 3 Is a mighty famine now Seek him for he may be found,  
 In thy heart and in thy soul, Call upon him, he is near.

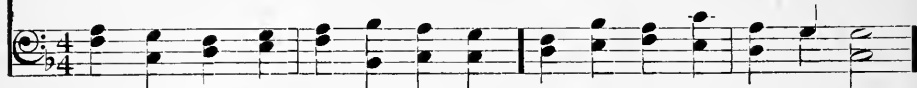
# Salvation Proffered

279 ETON 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7 (First Tune)

Joseph Barnby



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and power:



He is a - ble, He is will - ing; doubt no more. A - men.



2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome; 3 Let not conscience make you linger,  
God's free bounty glorify; Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
True belief and true repentance, All the fitness he requireth  
Every grace that brings you nigh, Is to feel your need of him:  
Without money, This he gives you;  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy. 'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,  
Bruised and mangled by the fall;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all;  
Not the righteous,—  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

Joseph Hart, 1759

# Salvation Proffered

280 ST. ANDREW S. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1866

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

The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims To all his chil-dren, "Come." Amen.

2 Let him that heareth, say And freely drink the stream of life:  
 To all about him, "Come;" [ness 'Tis Jesus bids him come.  
 Let him that thirsts for righteous- 4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,  
 To Christ, the fountain, come. Declares, "I quickly come;"  
 3 Yes, whosoever will, Lord, even so; I wait thine hour;  
 O let him freely come, Jesus, my Savior, come.

H. U. Onderdonk, 1826

281 GREENVILLE 8s, 7s, 6l. (Second Tune)

Jean J. Rousseau, 1750

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed sick and sore;

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and power:

He is a - ble, he is a - ble, He is will - ing: doubt no more. A - men.

# Salvation Proffered

282 GALILEE 8s, 7s.

William H. Jude, 1851-

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the 'tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest less sea;

Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, "Christi - an, fol - low me!" A - men

- 2 Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store, From each idol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."
- 3 In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
- 4 Jesus calls us: by thy mercies, Savior, may we hear thy call, Give our hearts to thy obedience, Serve and love thee best of all.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1852

283 WOODWORTH L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1849

1. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And seek an in - jured Father's face;

Those warm de - sires that in thee burn Were kin - dled by re - claim - ing grace. A - men.

- 2 Return, O wanderer, return, And seek a Father's melting heart; His pitying eyes thy grief discern, His hand shall heal thine inward smart.
- 3 Return, O wanderer, return; Thy Savior bids thy spirit live;
- 4 Return, O wanderer, return, And wipe away the falling tear; 'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn; 'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near."

# Salvation Proffered

284 WARNER L. M.

Arr. by Geo. Kingsley, 1853

1. Be - hold, the Mas - ter pass - eth by! O seest thou not his plead - ing eye?

With low sad voice he call - eth thee, "Leave this vain world, and fol - low me!" A - men.

- 2 O soul, bowed down with harrowing care, [spare? Counting his earthly gain as loss For Jesus and his blessed cross.
- Hast thou no thought for heaven to 4 God gently calls us every day: From earthly toils lift up thine eye; Why should we then our bliss delay? Behold, the Master passeth by! Thou, Lord, e'en now art calling me; I will leave all, and follow thee.
- 3 One heard him calling long ago, And straightway left all things be low, William W. How, alt., 1871

285 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. from R. Schumann

1. Give, thou, thy youth to God, With all its bud - ding love;

Send up thy o - p'ning heart to him, Fix it on One a - bove. A - men.

- 2 Be early wise for heaven, Choose, thou, the narrow way; The gate is strait, the road is rough, 4 Quail not before the bad, Be brave for truth and right, Fear God alone, and ever walk As in his holy sight.
- 3 Take, thou, the side of God, In things or great or small,

# Salvation Proffered

286 BERA L. M.

John E. Gould

1. Be-hold a Strang-er at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked be-fore,

Has waited long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill. A-men.

2 O lovely attitude! He stands  
With melting heart and laden hands;  
O matchless kindness! and he shows  
This matchless kindness to his foes.

3 Admit him, for the human breast  
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;  
No mortal tongue their joys can tell,  
With whom he condescends to dwell.

4 Yet know, nor of the terms complain,  
If Jesus comes, he comes to reign,—  
To reign, and with no partial sway;  
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.

5 Sovereign of souls, thou Prince of  
Peace,  
O may thy gentle reign increase:  
Throw wide the door, each willing  
And be his empire all mankind. [mind;

Joseph Grigg, 1765

287 DORRANCE 8s, 7s.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848

1. Wand'ring child the door is o - pen, En - ter thou that o - pen door;

There thy Father's welcome waits thee, Thou art fa-ther-less no more. A - men.

2 One fair door, there is one only,  
It is Jesus who hath died;  
Him that cometh he receiveth,  
For his grace and love are wide.

3 Child, no need to knock and ask him  
If thou mayest humbly come;  
Lo, he stands in love beseeching  
Saying, "Sinful child, come home."



# Salvation Proffered

288 CONSOLATOR 11s, 10s.

Samuel Webbe, 1792

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 can - not heal. A men.

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 heaven 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 sorrow but heaven can remove.

Thomas Moore, 1816. Alt. by Thomas Hastings, 1832

## DORRANCE

- |                                                                                                                                                    |                                                                                                                                           |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 4 Canst thou love the night so dreary,<br>And the mountains sad and lone,<br>That thou lingerest, when he tells thee<br>Paradise is all thine own? | Ere thou comest God shall meet thee,<br>O how kind is love divine.                                                                        |
| 5 For thy asking thou canst have it,<br>For thy taking it is thine;                                                                                | 6 Wandering child, the door is open,<br>Enter thou that open door,<br>And from thy dear Father's presence<br>Thou shalt go out nevermore. |

# Salvation Proffered

289 RETREAT L. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1842

1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swelling tide of woes, There

is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy-seat. A-men.

- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads,  
A place than all beside more sweet;  
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with  
friend;
- 4 There, there, on eagle's wing we  
soar,  
And time and sense seem all no  
And heaven comes down, our souls  
to greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

H. Stowell, 1828

290 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1814-1868

He lives! the great Re-deem-er lives! What joy the blest as-sur-ance gives!

And now, be-fore his Fa-ther, God, Pleads the full mer-its of his blood. A-men.

- 2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,  
And justice armed with frowns ap-  
pears;  
But in the Savior's lovely face  
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.
- 3 In every dark, distressful hour,  
When sin and Satan join their power,
- Let this dear hope repel the dart,  
That Jesus bears us on his heart.
- 4 Great Advocate, almighty Friend!  
On him our humble hopes depend;  
Our cause can never, never fail,  
For Jesus pleads, and must pre-  
vail.

# Salvation Proffered

291 ST. OLAVE 6a.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896



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



That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick-ened from the dead. I



gave my life for thee; What hast thou giv'n for me?" A-men.



- 2 "I spent long years for thee,  
In weariness and woe,  
That an eternity  
Of joy thou mightest know.  
I spent long years for thee;  
Has thou spent one for me?"
- 3 "My Father's home of light,  
My rainbow-circled throne,  
I left, for earthly night,  
For wanderings sad and lone.  
I left it all for thee,  
Has thou left aught for me?"

- 4 And I have brought to thee,  
Down from my home above,  
Salvation full and free,  
My pardon' and my love.  
Great gifts I brought to thee;  
What hast thou brought to me?"
- 5 O let thy life be given,  
Thy years for him be spent;  
World-fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering bleat.  
Bring thou thy precious all;  
Follow thy Savior's call.

Frances Ridley Havergal

# Salvation Proffered

292 STEPHANOS 8, 5, 8, 3 (First Tune) Henry W. Baker, 1868

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be at rest." A - men.

- |                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                 |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,<br>If he be my guide?<br>"In his feet and hands are wound-<br>And his side." [prints, | 5 If I still hold closely to him,<br>What hath he at last?<br>"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,<br>Jordan past."                 |
| 3 Is there diadem, as monarch,<br>That his brow adorns?<br>"Yea, a crown, in very surety,<br>But of thorns."             | 6 If I ask him to receive me,<br>Will he say me nay?<br>"Not till earth, and not till heaven<br>Pass away."                     |
| 4 If I find him, if I follow,<br>What his guerdon here?<br>"Many a sorrow, many a labor,<br>Many a tear."                | 7 Finding, following, keeping, strug-<br>Is he sure to bless? [gling,<br>Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,<br>Answer, "Yes." |

John M. Neale, 1862

BULLINGER 8, 5, 8, 3 (Second Tune) Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to me," saith One, "and, com - ing, Be..... at rest." A - men.

# Salvation Proffered

293 NEWCASTLE 8, 6, 8, 8, 6

Henry L. Morley

1. E - ter - nal Light! E - ter - nal Light! How pure the soul must be,

When, placed with - in thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but with

calm de - light Can live, and look on thee! A - men.

2 The spirits that surround thy throne  
May bear the burning bliss;  
But that is surely theirs alone,  
Since they have never, never known  
A fallen world like this.

3 Oh, how shall I, whose native sphere  
Is dark, whose mind is dim,  
Before th' Ineffable appear,  
And on my naked spirit bear  
The uncreated beam?

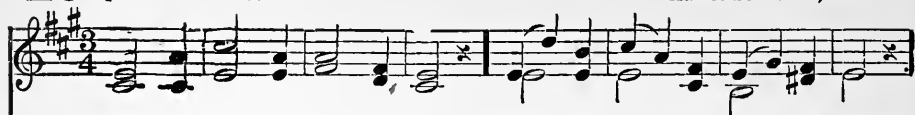
4 There is a way for man to rise  
To that sublime abode,—  
An offering and a sacrifice,  
A Holy Spirit's energies,  
An advocate with God.

5 These, these prepare us for the sight  
Of holiness above:  
The sons of ignorance and night  
May dwell in the eternal Light,  
Through the eternal Love.

# Salvation Proffered

294 HORTON 7s.

Xavier Schneider, 1826



1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on his word;



Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His E - ter - nal faith - ful - ness. A - men.



2 Ever in the raging storm  
Thou shall see his cheering form,  
Hear his pledge of coming aid:  
"It is I, be not afraid."

He will lead thee by the hand  
Gently to the better land.

3 Cast thy burden at his feet;  
Linger at his mercy-seat:

4 He will gird thee by his power,  
In thy weary, fainting hour;  
Lean then, loving, on his word;  
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

George Rawson, 1857, ab. and alt.

295 COWPER C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood Drawn from Emmanel's veins; And sinners, plung'd be-



neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains. A - men.



# Salvation Proffered

296 ABENDS L. M.

H. S. Oakeley, 1873

1. Ho! ev - 'ry one that thirsts draw nigh! 'Tis God in - vites the fall - en race:

Mer-cy and free sal - va - tion buy: Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace. Amen.

- |                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                               |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Come to the living waters, come!<br>Sinners, obey your Maker's call;<br>Return, ye weary wanderers, home,<br>And find my grace is free for all! | 3 Money ye need not bring, nor price,<br>Ye weary, wandering, burdened souls. |
| 4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give,<br>Leave all you have and are behind,<br>Frankly the gift of God receive,<br>Pardon and peace in Jesus find. |                                                                               |

Charles Wesley, 1740

COWPER C. M.

- |                                                                                                                                                      |                                                                                                                                         |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 1 There is a fountain filled with blood<br>Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;<br>And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,<br>Lose all their guilty stains. | 2 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood<br>Shall never lose its power<br>Till all the ransomed Church of God<br>Be saved, to sin no more. |
| 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see<br>That fountain in his day;<br>And there may I, tho' vile as he,<br>Wash all my sins away.                        | 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream<br>Thy flowing wounds supply,<br>Redeeming love has been my theme,<br>And shall be till I die.   |
| 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song<br>I'll sing thy power to save,<br>When this poor lisping, stammering tongue<br>Lies silent in the grave.           |                                                                                                                                         |

William Cowper, 1772

# Salvation Accepted

297 TOPLADY 7s, 6l.

Thomas Hastings, 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 riv - en side which flow'd,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. A - men.

2 Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfill thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears forever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;  
Simply to thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to thee for grace;  
Vile, I to the fountain fly:  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See thee on thy judgment throne;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee!

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776



# Penitence

298 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7s, 6s. D.

James Walch, 1875



1. I need thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;



I need the cleans-ing foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee,



The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea. A-men.



2 I need thee, precious Jesus,  
For I am very poor;  
A stranger and a pilgrim,  
I have no earthly store;  
I need the love of Jesus  
To cheer me on my way,  
To guide my doubting footsteps,  
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need thee, precious Jesus,  
And hope to see thee soon,  
Encircled with the rainbow,  
And seated on thy throne:  
There, with thy blood-bought children,  
My joy shall ever be,  
To sing thy praises, Jesus,  
To gaze, my Lord, on thee.

Frederick Whitfield, 1855

# Salvation Accepted

299 CRUCIFER 8s, 7s.

(First Tune)

Henry Smart, 1867

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low thee;

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known,

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own. Amen.

2 Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest:

o 'tis not in grief to harm me  
While thy love is left to me;  
o 'twere not in joy to charm me  
Were that joy unmixed with thee.

3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;  
Joy to find in every station  
Something still to do or bear.

Think what spirit dwells within thee,  
What a Father's smile is thine;  
What a Savior died to win thee!  
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith, and winged by  
prayer;  
Heaven's eternal days before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee  
there,

Soon shall close thy earthly mission;  
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;  
Hope soon change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

# Penitence

300 SEYMOUR 7s.

Arr. fr. C. M. von Weber, 1826

1. Depth of mer - cy, can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?

Can my God his wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare. A men.

2 I have long withstood his grace,  
Long provoked him to his face,  
Would not harken to his calls,  
Grieved him by a thousand falls.

3 Kindled his relentings are,  
Me he now delights to spare;

Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"  
Lets the lifted thunder drop.

4 There for me the Savior stands,  
Shows his wounds, and spreads his  
God is love: I know, I feel; [hands;  
Jesus lives and loves me still.

Charles Wesley, 1740

ELLESIDIE 8, 7, D.

(Second Tune)

Arr. fr. Mozart, 1756-1791, by  
Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865

1. Je - sus, I my cross have taken, All to leave, and follow thee; Des - ti - tute, de - spis' d, forsaken,  
*D.S.* Yet how rich is my condi - tion,

*Fine.*

*D.S.*

Thou from hence my all shalt be: Perish ev'ry fond ambition, All I've sought, or hoped, or known; Amen.  
God and heav'n are still my own!

# Salvation Accepted

301 GERAR S. M.

Lowell Mason

1. O that I could re - pent, O that I could be - lieve! Thou, by thy voice om -

nip-o-tent, Thou, by thy voice om-nip-o-tent, The rock in sun - der cleave. A - men.

2 Thou, by thy two-edged sword,  
My soul and spirit part;  
Strike with the hammer of thy word,  
And break my stubborn heart.

Unloose the bands of wickedness,  
And let the captive go:

3 Savior, and Prince of Peace,  
The double grace bestow;

4 Grant me my sins to feel,  
And then the load remove:  
Wound, and pour in, my wounds to  
The balm of pardoning love. [heal,  
Charles Wesley

302 FRANCONIA S. M.

Johann G. Ebeling, c. 1620-1676

1. Be - hold what won - drous grace, The Fa - ther hath be - stowed;

On sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God. A - men.

2 Nor doth it yet appear  
How great we must be made;  
But when we see our Savior here,  
We shall be like our Head.

4 If in my Father's love  
I share a filial part,  
Send down thy Spirit, like a dove,  
To rest upon my heart.

3 A hope so much divine  
May trials well endure, [sin,  
May purge our souls from sense and  
As Christ the Lord is pure

5 We would no longer lie  
Like slaves beneath the throne;  
Our faith shall Abba, Father! cry,  
And thou the kindred own.

# Penitence

303 AURELIA 7s, 6s, 8l.

S. S. Wesley, 1864

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God,

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains.

White in his blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains. A - men.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;  
All fullness dwells in him;  
He heals all my diseases,  
He doth my soul redeem:  
I lay my griefs on Jesus,  
My burdens and my cares;  
He from them all releases,  
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,  
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;  
I long to be like Jesus,  
The Father's holy child:  
I long to be with Jesus  
Amid the heavenly throng,  
To sing with saints his praises,  
To learn the angels' song.

Horatius Bonar, 1843

# Salvation Accepted

304

HOLLINGSIDE 7s

(First Tune)

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,

While the near - er wa - ters 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, ah, 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

# Penitence

MARTYN 7s.

(Second Tune)

Simon B. Marsh, 1836

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, }  
 { While the near - er wa - ters 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.

305 MEAR C. M.

A. Williams' Coll., 1762

1. O thou, whose ten - der mer - cy hears Con - tri - tion's hum - ble sigh,

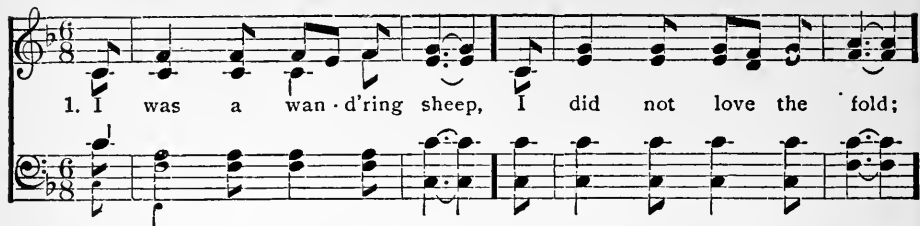
Whose hand, in - dul - gent, wipes the tears From sor - row's weep - ing eye. A - men.

- 2 See, low before thy throne of grace, O let not this dear refuge fail,  
 A wretched wanderer mourn; This only safe retreat.  
 Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? 4 O shine on this benighted heart,  
 Hast thou not said, "Return?" With beams of mercy shine;  
 3 And shall my guilty fears prevail, And let thy healing voice impart  
 To drive me from thy feet? A taste of joys divine.

# Salvation Accepted

306 LEBANON S. M. 81.

J. Zundel, 1855



1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;



did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled;



I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;



I did not love my Fa-ther's voice; I loved a-far to roam. A-men.

2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,  
The Father sought his child,  
They followed me o'er vale and hill,  
O'er deserts waste and wild:  
They found me nigh to death,  
Famished and faint, and lone;  
They bound me with the bands of love;  
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is,  
'T was he that loved my soul,  
'T was he that washed me in his blood,  
'T was he that made me whole;

'T was he that sought the lost,  
That found the wandering sheep,  
'T was he that brought me to the fold,  
'Tis he that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,  
I would not be controlled;  
But now I love the Shepherd's voice,  
I love, I love the fold;  
I was a wayward child,  
I once preferred to roam;  
But now I love my Father's voice,  
I love, I love his home.



# Penitence

307 DUNSTAN 8, 8, 8, 6 (First Tune)

Joseph Barnby, 1893

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,

And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! A - men.

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

Yea, all I need, in thee to find,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

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

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because thy promise I believe,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;  
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

6 Just as I am, thy love unknown  
Hath broken every barrier down;  
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
O Lamb of God, I come!

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

WOODWORTH L. M.

(Second Tune)

William B. Bradbury, 1849

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,

And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A - men.

# Salvation Accepted

308 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. O thou that hear'st when sin-ners cry, Tho' all my crimes be - fore thee lie,

Behold them not with an - gry look, But blot their mem'ry from thy book. A-men.

2 Create my nature pure within,  
And form my soul averse to sin;  
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,  
Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without thy light,  
Cast out and banished from thy sight;  
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,  
And guard me that I fall no more.

4 A broken heart, my God, my King,  
Is all the sacrifice I bring;

The God of grace will ne'er despise  
A broken heart for sacrifice.

5 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.

6 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.

Isaac Watts, 1719

309 RAPHAEL C. M.

Arr. fr. Donizetti, 1797-1848

1. I've found the Pearl of great - est price, My heart doth sing for joy;

And sing I must; for Christ is mine, Christ shall my song em-ploy. A - men.

# Penitence

310 KEDRON 6s, 4s.

Ann B. Spratt, 1866

1. No, not de-spair-ing-ly Come I to thee; No, not dis-trust-ing-ly Bend I the knee: Sin hath gone o-ver me, Yet is this still my plea, Je-sus hath died. A-men.

- 2 Lord, I confess to thee  
 Sadly my sin;  
 All I am tell I thee,  
 All I have been:  
 Purge thou my sin away,  
 Wash thou my soul this day;  
 Lord, make me clean.
- 3 Faithful and just art thou,  
 Forgiving all;  
 Loving and kind art thou  
 When poor ones call:

- Lord, let thy cleansing blood,  
 Blood of the Lamb of God,  
 Pass o'er my soul.
- 4 Then all is peace and light  
 This soul within;  
 Thus shall I walk with thee,  
 The loved Unseen;  
 Leaning on thee, my God,  
 Guided along the road,  
 Nothing between.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

RAPHAEL C. M.

- 2 Christ is my Prophet, Priest and  
 A Prophet full of light, [King;  
 My great High-Priest before the  
 Throne,  
 My King of heavenly might.
- 3 For he indeed is Lord of lords,  
 And he the King of kings;  
 He is the Sun of righteousness,  
 With healing in his wings.
- 4 Christ is my peace; he died for  
 me,  
 For me he gave his blood;  
 And as my wondrous Sacrifice,  
 Offered himself to God.
- 5 Christ Jesus is my All in all,  
 My Comfort and my Love,  
 My life below, and he shall be  
 My Joy and Crown above.

# Salvation Accepted

311 SPANISH HYMN 7s.

Spanish Melody, 1824

1. Sav - ior! when in dust to thee Low we bow th'a - dor - ing knee,

When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes,

Oh, by all thy pains and woe Suf - fered once for man be low,

Bend - ing from thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny! A - men.

2 By thy helpless infant years,  
By thy life of want and tears,  
By thy days of sore distress  
In the savage wilderness,  
By the dread permitted hour  
Of the mighty tempter's power:  
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,  
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred grief that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;  
By the boding tears that flowed  
Over Salem's loved abode;  
By the anguished sigh that told  
Treachery lurked within thy fold;  
From thy seat above the sky,  
Hear our solemn litany!

4 By the burthen thou didst bear,  
By thine agony of prayer,  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;  
By the gloom that veiled the skies  
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice;  
Listen to our humble cry,  
Hear our solemn litany!

5 By thy deep expiring groan;  
By the sealed sepulchral stone;  
By the vault, whose dark abode  
Held in vain the rising God:  
O from earth to heaven restored,  
Mighty, reascended Lord,  
Listen, listen to the cry  
Of our solemn litany!

# Penitence

312 SALVATION C. M.

Robert P. Stewart

1. Sal - va - tion! O the joy - ful sound! What pleas - ure to our ears!

A sov - 'reign balm for ev - 'ry wound, A cor - dial for our fears. A - men.

2 Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around,  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb!  
To thee the praise belongs:  
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,  
And dwell upon our tongues.

Isaac Watts, 1907, *alt.*

313 ERNSTEIN 6s, 5s.

J. Frederick Swift, 1879

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,

Pit - ying, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear thy chil - dren's cry. A - men.

2 Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul detains.

4 Lead us on our journey,  
Be thyself the Way  
Through terrestrial darkness  
To celestial day.

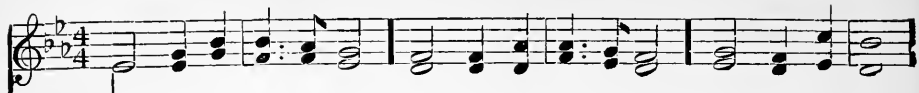
3 Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love;  
Draw us, Holy Jesus,  
To the realms above.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,  
Son of God Most High,  
Pitying, loving Savior,  
Hear thy children's cry.

# Salvation Accepted

314 OLIVET 6s, 4s.

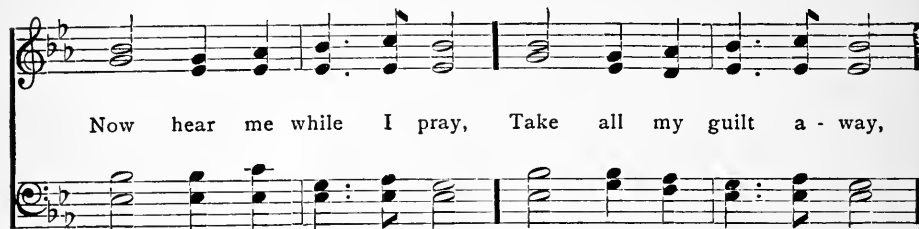
Lowell Mason, 1832



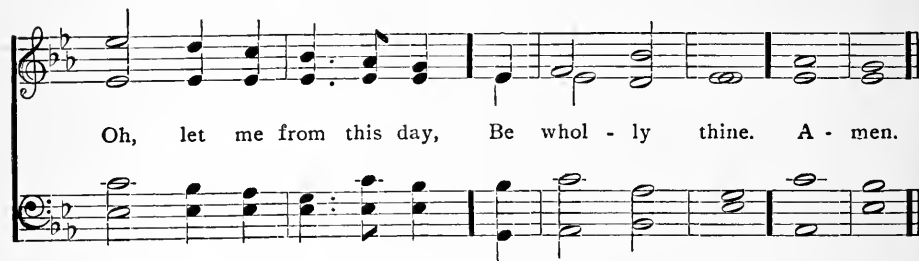
1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine!



Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way,



Oh, 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,  
Oh, 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;  
Bid 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;  
Oh, bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul!

Ray Palmer, 1830

# Penitence

315 RIVAULX L. M.

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Lord, I was blind; I could not see In thy marred visage a - ny grace:

But now the beau-ty of thy face In radiant vi - sion draws on me. A - men.

2 Lord, I was deaf; I could not hear  
The thrilling music of thy voice;  
But now I hear thee and rejoice;  
And all thy uttered words are dear.

3 Lord, I was dumb; I could not speak  
The grace and glory of thy name,  
But now, as touched with living flame,  
My lips thine eager praises wake.

4 Lord, I was dead; I could not stir  
My lifeless soul to come to thee;  
But now, since thou hast quickened me  
I rise from sin's dark sepulchre.

5 Lord, thou hast made the blind to see,  
The deaf to hear, the dumb to speak,  
The dead to live; and lo, I break  
The chains of my captivity.

William T. Matson, 1833-1906

316 LACRYMÆ 7s.

Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Heal me, O my Sav - ior, heal; Heal me as I

sup - pliant kneel; Heal me, and my par - don seal. A - men.

2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath made;  
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,  
And in mercy send me aid.

3 Helpless, none can help me now;  
Cheerless, none can cheer but thou;  
Suppliant, Lord, to thee I bow.

4 Thou the true physician art;  
Thou, O Christ, canst health impart,  
Binding up the bleeding heart.

5 Other comforters are gone;  
Thou canst heal, and thou alone,  
Thou for all my sin atone.

# Salvation Accepted

317 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give?

To tear my soul from earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive? A - men.

- 2 Nay, but I yield, I yield;  
I can hold out no more:  
I sink, by dying love compelled,  
And own thee conqueror.
- 3 Though late, I all forsake;  
My friends, my all, resign:

- Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,  
And seal me ever thine!
- 4 Come, and possess me whole,  
Nor hence again remove;  
Settle and fix my wavering soul  
With all thy weight of love.

Charles Wesley, 1740

318 NAOMI C. M.

Hans G. Naegeli, 1832

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to thee; No oth - er help I know:

If thou withdraw thy - self from me, Ah! whith - er shall I go? A - men.

- 2 What did thine only Son endure,  
Before I drew my breath!  
What pain, what labor, to secure  
My soul from endless death!
- 3 Surely thou canst not let me die;  
O speak, and I shall live;

- And here I will unwearied lie,  
Till thou thy Spirit give.
- 4 Author of faith! to thee I lift  
My weary, longing eyes:  
O let me now receive that gift!  
My soul without it dies.



# Penitence

319 ARTAVIA 10, 10, 10, 6

Edward J. Hopkins, 1818-1901

1. Be- cause I knew not when my life was good, And when there

was a light up - on my path, But turned my soul per-verse - ly

to the dark, O Lord, I do re - pent. A - men.

- 2 Because I held upon my selfish road,  
And left my brother wounded by the way,  
And called ambition duty, and pressed on,  
O Lord, I do repent.
- 3 Because I spent the strength thou gavest me  
In struggle which thou never didst ordain,  
And have but dregs of life to offer thee,  
O Lord, I do repent.
- 4 Because I was impatient, would not wait,  
But thrust my impious hand across thy threads,  
And marred the pattern drawn out for my life,  
O Lord, I do repent.
- 5 Because thou hast borne with me all this while,  
Hast smitten me with love until I weep,  
Hast called me as a mother calls her child,  
O Lord, I do repent.

# Christian Living

320 HEBER C. M.

George Kingsley, 1838

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see, A - men.

- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!
- 3 Through many dangers, toils, and  
I have already come; [snares,  
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus  
And grace will lead me home. [far,
- 4 The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.
- 5 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall  
fail,  
And mortal life shall cease,  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

John Newton, 1779

321 CALM L. M.

John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. In - to thy gra - cious hands I fall, And with the arms of faith em brace;

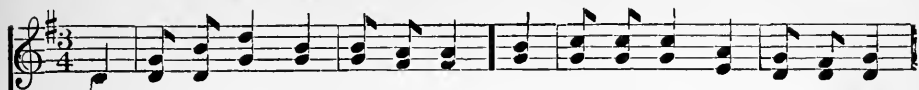
O King of glo - ry, hear my call! O raise me, heal me by thy grace! A men.

- 2 Arm me with thy whole armor, Lord,  
Support my weakness with thy might;  
Gird on my thigh thy conquering sword,  
And shield me in the threatening fight.
- 3 From faith to faith, from grace to  
grace,  
So in thy strength shall I go on,  
Till heaven and earth flee from thy face,  
And glory end what grace begun.

# Faith and Consecration

322 SOLID ROCK L. M. 61.

W. B. Bradbury 1816-1868



1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and righteous-ness;



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name:



On Christ, the sol - id rock I stand; All oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. A - men.



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2 When darkness seems to veil his 3 His oath, his covenant, and blood,  
I rest on his unchanging grace; [face, Support me in the whelming flood:  
In every high and stormy gale, When all around my soul gives way,  
My anchor holds within the veil; He then is all my hope and stay:  
On Christ, the solid rock I stand; On Christ, the solid rock I stand;  
All other ground is sinking sand. All other ground is sinking sand.

E. Mote

# Christian Living

323 BEECHER 8, 7, D.

John Zundel, 1870

1. Love di - vine, ail love ex - cel ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,

Fix in us thy hum - ble dwelling, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:

Je sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound ed love thou art;

Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trembling heart. A - men.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,  
Let us all thy life receive;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Nevermore thy temples leave!  
Thee we would be always blessing;  
Serve thee as thy hosts above;  
Pray, and praise thee without ceas -  
ing;  
Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish, then, thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless may we be;  
Let us see thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in thee!  
Change from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before  
thee,  
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747

# Faith and Consecration

324 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jew-ish al-tars slain,

Could give the guilt-y conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain. A-men.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer blood, than they.

4 My soul looks back to see  
The burdens thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the curséd tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.

3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.

5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove; [voice,  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful  
And sing his bleeding love.

Isaac Watts, 1709

325 ST. ALPHEGE 7s, 6s.

H. J. Gauntlett, 1848

1. In full and glad sur-ren-der I give my-self to thee,

Thine ut-ter-ly and on-ly, And ev-er-more to be. A-men.

2 O Son of God who lov'st me,  
I will be thine alone,  
Myself and my possessions  
Shall henceforth be thine own.

It shall be thine, dear Savior,  
It shall be thine alone.

3 Reign over me, Lord Jesus;  
Oh, make my heart thy throne:

4 Oh, come and reign, Lord Jesus,  
Rule over everything;  
And keep me always loyal,  
And true to thee, my King.

# Christian Living

326 BETHANY 6s, 4s.

Lowell Mason, 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 a 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 the 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 joyous 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!

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

# Faith and Consecration

327 LYNTON C. M.

A. J. Jamouneau, 1904

1. Lord, I be - lieve; thy pow'r I own, Thy word I would o - bey;

I wan - der com - fort - less and lone, When from thy truth I stray. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                               |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears<br/>Sometimes bed'im my sight;<br/>I look to thee with prayers and tears,<br/>And cry for strength and light.</p> <p>3 Lord! I believe; but oft I know,<br/>My faith is cold and weak;</p> | <p>My weakness strengthen, and bestow<br/>The confidence I seek!</p> <p>4 Yes! I believe; and only thou<br/>Canst give my soul relief:<br/>Lord! to thy truth my spirit bow;<br/>"Help thou my unbelief!"</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

John R. Wreford, 1837

328 AZMON C. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. My God! ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways thine,

That I from thee no more may stray, No more from thee de - cline. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                               |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Before the cross of him who died,<br/>Behold I prostrate fall;<br/>Let every sin be crucified;<br/>Let Christ be all in all.</p> <p>3 Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,<br/>Adopt me for thine own,</p> | <p>That I may see thy glorious face,<br/>And worship at thy throne.</p> <p>4 Let every thought, and work, and<br/>To thee be ever given; [word,<br/>Then life shall be thy service, Lord!<br/>And death the gate of heaven.</p> |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

# Christian Living

329 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

1. Since Je - sus is my friend, Since I to him be - long,

What mat - ters all my foes in - tend How - ev - er fierce and strong? A men.

2 Here I can firmly rest,  
I dare to boast of this,—  
That God the highest and the best,  
My friend and Father is.

4 My heart for gladness springs,  
It cannot more be sad,  
For very joy it laughs and sings,  
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

3 His spirit in my breast  
Speaks words of holy cheer,—  
How they who seek in God their rest  
Shall ever find him near.

5 The Sun that lights mine eyes,  
Is Christ the Lord I love,  
I sing for joy of that which lies  
Stored up for me above.

Paul Gerhardt, 1650. *Tr.* Catherine Winkworth, 1855

330 NOX PRAECESSIT C. M.

John B. Calkin, 1875

1. Fa - ther of love, our Guide and Friend, O lead us gen - tly on,

Un - til life's tri - al - time shall end, And heav'nly peace be won A - men.



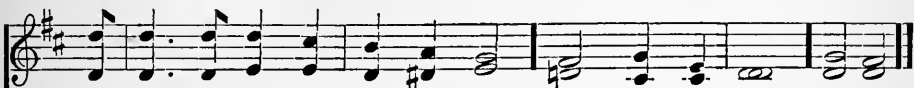
# Faith and Consecration

331 HANFORD 8, 8, 8, 4

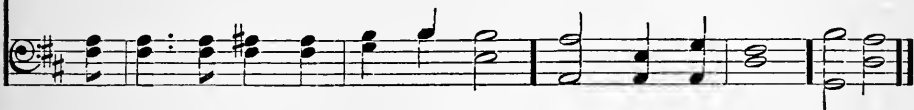
Arthur Sullivan, 1874



1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,



O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done." A-men.



2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,  
Let me be still and murmur not,  
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
"Thy will be done."

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh  
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,  
Submissive still would I reply,  
"Thy will be done."

4 If thou should'st call me to resign  
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;  
I only yield thee what is thine:  
"Thy will be done."

5 If but my fainting heart be blest  
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,  
My God, to thee I leave the rest;  
"Thy will be done."

6 Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,  
"Thy will be done."

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more [fore,  
The prayer oft mixed with tears be-  
I'll sing upon a happier shore,  
"Thy will be done."

Charlotte Elliott, 1835

## NOX PRAECESSIT

2 We know not what the path may be  
As yet by us untrod;  
But we can trust our all to thee,  
Our Father and our God.

3 And if some darker lot be good,  
O teach us to endure  
The sorrow, pain, or solitude,  
That makes the spirit pure.

4 Christ by no flowery pathway came;  
And we, his followers here,  
Must do thy will and praise thy name,  
In hope and love and fear.

# Christian Living

332 SOLITUDE 7s.

Lewis T. Downes, 1851

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - ior, hear his word;

Je - sus speaks, he speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou me?" A - men.

2 "I delivered thee when bound, Deeper than the depths beneath,  
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound; Free and faithful, strong as death.  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right, 4 Lord, it is my chief complaint  
Turned thy darkness into light. That my love is still so faint;

3 "Mine is an unchanging love, Yet I love thee and adore:  
Higher than the heights above, O for grace to love thee more!

William Cowper, 1768

333 LUTON L. M.

George Burder, 1752-1832

1. Let not the wise their wisdom boast, The might-y glo - ry in their might,

The rich in flattr'ing rich - es trust, Which take their ev - er - last - ing flight. A - men.

2 The rush of numerous years bears down When Jesus doth his blood apply,  
I glory in his sprinkled blood.

The most gigantic strength of man; 4 The Lord, my Righteousness, I praise,  
And where is all his wisdom gone, I triumph in the love divine, [grace,  
When dust he turns to dust again? The wisdom, wealth, and strength of

3 One only gift can justify [God, In Christ to endless ages mine.  
The boasting soul that knows his

Charles Wesley

# faith and Consecration

334 INVITATION 6s, D.

Frederick C. Maker, 1781

1, Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be;

Lead me by thine own hand; Choose out the path for me;

Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;

Wind - ing or straight, it leads Right on - ward to thy rest. A - men.

2 I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not, if I might;  
Choose thou for me, my God;  
So I shall walk aright.  
Take thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to thee may seem;  
Choose thou my good and ill.

3 Choose thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health;  
Choose thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.  
Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things or great or small;  
Be thou my guide, my strength  
My wisdom, and my all.

Horatius Bonar, 1857

# Christian Living

335 ELLINGHAM 7s.

S. N. Godfrey, 1881

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee:

Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                       |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Take my hands, and let them move<br>At the impulse of thy love:<br>Take my feet, and let them be<br>Swift and beautiful for thee. | 4 Take my will, and make it thine,<br>It shall be no longer mine:<br>Take my heart: it is thine own,<br>It shall be thy royal throne. |
| 3 Take my silver and my gold;<br>Not a mite would I withhold:<br>Take my intellect, and use<br>Every power as thou dost choose.     | 5 Take my love: my Lord, I pour<br>At thy feet its treasure-store:<br>Take myself, and I will be<br>Ever, only, all for thee!         |

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

336 NAOMI C. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,

Ac - cept - ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:— A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                                                     |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,<br>From every murmur free;<br>The blessings of thy grace impart,<br>And make me live to thee." | 3 "Let the sweet hope that thou art<br>My life and death attend: [mine<br>The presence through my journey<br>shine,<br>And crown my journey's end." |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

# Faith and Consecration

337 LUX BEATA 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. Un - to the hills a-round do I lift up My longing eyes: O whence for

me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a-rise? From God the Lord doth

come my certain aid, From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made. A-men.

- 2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:  
Safe shalt thou be.  
No careless slumber shall his eyelids close  
Who keepeth thee.  
Behold our God, the Lord, he slumbereth ne'er  
Who keepeth Israel in his holy care.
- 6 Jehovah is himself thy Keeper true,  
Thy changeless Shade;  
Jehovah thy Defence on thy right hand  
Himself hath made:  
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;  
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
- 4 From every evil shall he keep thy soul,  
From every sin:  
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,  
Thy coming in:  
Above thee watching, he whom we adore  
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

# Christian Living

338 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11s. (*First Tune*) Traditional Melody, 18th Century

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his

ex-cel-lent word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, To you who for

ref-uge to Je-sus have fled? To you who for ref-uge to Jesus have fled? A-men

- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;  
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;  
For I will be near thee thy troubles to bless,  
And-sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to his foes:  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

# faith and Consecration

339 ARLINGTON C. M.

Thomas A. Arne, 1744

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,

I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. A - men.

- 2 Should earth against my soul en- And fiery darts be hurled, [gage, May I but safely reach my home,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage, My God, my heaven, my all:  
And face a frowning world.
- 4 There I shall bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall,

Isaac Watts, 1709

FOUNDATION 11s.

(Second Tune)

American Spiritual

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your

faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to

you he has said, You who un - to Je - sus for re - fuge have fled? A - men.

# Christian Living

340 CONSTANCE 8s, 7s, 8l. Irregular

Arthur Sullivan, 1875

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him;

And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sever,

For I am his and he is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er. A - men.

- 2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! Eternal glory gleams afar,  
 He bled, he died to save me; To nerve my faint endeavor:  
 And not alone the gift of life, So now to watch, to work, to war;  
 But his own self he gave me. And then to rest for ever.
- 3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!  
 All power to him is given,  
 To guard me on my onward course,  
 And bring me safe to heaven:
- 4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,  
 So kind and true and tender!  
 So wise a Counsellor and Guide,  
 So mighty a Defender! [well,  
 From him, who loves me now so  
 What power my soul shall sever?  
 Shall life or death, shall earth or  
 No: I am his for ever. [hell?

James G. Small 1866



# Faith and Consecration

341 JEWETT 6s.

Carl M. von Weber, 1821

1. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! O may thy will be mine;

In . to thy hands of love I would my all re - sign.

Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as thine own,

And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done. A - men.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!  
 Though seen through many a tear,  
 Let not my star of hope  
 Grow dim or disappear;  
 Since thou on earth hast wept,  
 And sorrowed oft alone,  
 If I must weep with thee,  
 My Lord, thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as thou wilt!  
 All shall be well for me;  
 Each changing future scene  
 I gladly trust with thee;  
 Straight to my home above  
 I travel calmly on,  
 And sing in life or death,  
 My Lord, thy will be done.

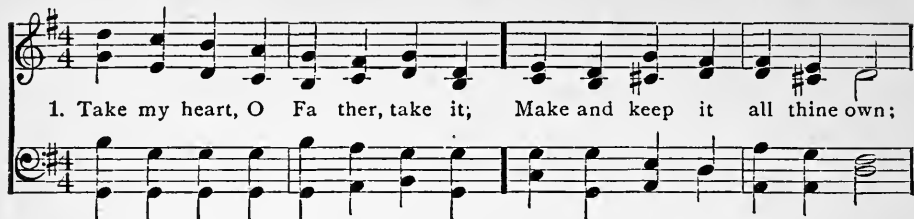
Benjamin Schmolck, 1716. Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1854

# Christian Living

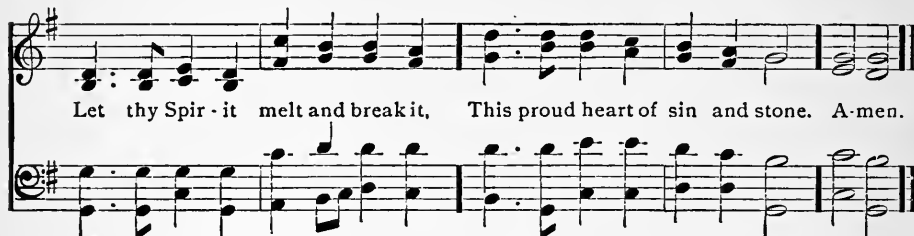
342 CROWELL 8s, 7s.

(First Tune)

Narrative Hymns



1. Take my heart, O Fa ther, take it; Make and keep it all thine own;



Let thy Spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone. A - men.

2 Father, make it pure and lowly,  
Fond of peace, and far from strife;  
Turning from the paths unholy  
Of this vain and sinful life.

3 Ever let thy grace surround it;  
Strengthen it with power divine,  
Till thy cords of love have bound it:  
Make it to be wholly thine.

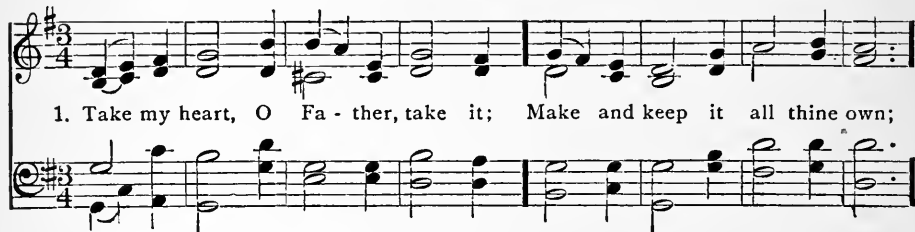
4 May the blood of Jesus heal it,  
And its sins be all forgiven;  
Holy Spirit, take and seal it,  
Guide it in the path to heaven.

Dr. Bartol's Coll., 1894

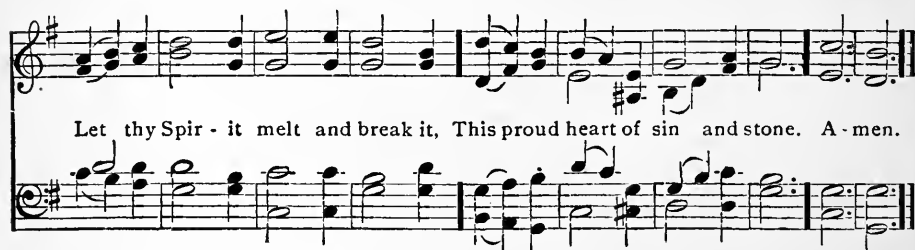
343 REPOSE 8s, 7s.

(Second Tune)

C. J. Dickinson, 1877



1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther, take it; Make and keep it all thine own;



Let thy Spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone. A - men.

# Faith and Consecration

344 EDEN GROVE 7s, 6s, D.

Samuel Smith

1. I could not do without thee, O Saviour of the lost,

Whose precious blood redeemed me At such tremendous cost;

Thy righteousness, thy pardon, Thy precious blood, must be

My only hope and comfort, My glory and my plea. Amen.

2 I could not do without thee,  
I cannot stand alone,  
I have no strength or goodness,  
No wisdom of my own;  
But thou, beloved Savior,  
Art all in all to me,  
'And weakness will be power  
If leaning hard on thee.

3 I could not do without thee,  
For, oh, the way is long,  
And I am often weary,  
And sigh replaces song:  
How could I do without thee?  
I do not know the way;  
Thou knowest, and thou leadest,  
And wilt not let me stray.

4 I could not do without thee,  
O Jesus, Savior dear;  
E'en when my eyes are holden,  
I know that thou art near.  
How dreary and how lonely  
This changeful life would be,  
Without the sweet communion,  
The secret rest with thee!

5 I could not do without thee,  
For years are fleeting fast,  
And soon in solemn loneliness  
The river must be passed;  
But thou wilt never leave me,  
And though the waves roll high,  
I know thou wilt be near me,  
'And whisper, "It is I."

# Christian Living

345 ST. EDMUND 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872

1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to thine; Breathe in - to  
ev - ry wish Thy will di - vine; Raised my low self a - bove, Won by thy  
death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let thy life shine. A - men.

2 Lead forth my soul, O Christ,  
One with thine own,  
Joyful to follow thee  
Through paths unknown:  
In thee my strength renew;  
Give me thy work to do:  
Through me thy truth be shown,  
Thy love made known.

3 Not for myself alone  
May my prayer be;  
Lift thou thy world, O Christ,  
Closer to thee:

Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,  
Teach it salvation's song,  
Till earth, as heaven, fulfil  
God's holy will.

4 Nearer to thee, O Christ,  
Nearer to thee!  
Till we in thy dear face  
God's glory see:  
Heavenward our hopes ascend,  
Savior and Lord and Friend:  
O draw us all to thee,  
Nearer to thee!

Lucy Larcom, 1892

346 ST. EDMUND

1 Savior, thy dying love  
Thou gavest me,  
Nor should I aught withhold,  
Dear Lord, from thee:  
In love my soul would bow,  
My heart fulfil its vow,  
Some offering bring thee now,  
Something for thee.

2 O'er the blest mercy-seat  
Pleading for me,  
Upward in faith I look,  
Jesus, to thee:  
Help me the cross to bear,  
Thy wondrous love declare,  
Some song to raise, or prayer,  
Something for thee.

# Faith and Consecration

347 HESPERUS L. M.

Henry Baker, 1866



1. O Love di-vine, that stoop'd to share Our sharp-est pang, our bit t'rest tear,



On thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while thou art near. A-men.



2 Though long the weary way we tread,  
And sorrow crown each lingering year,  
No path we shun, no darkness dread,  
Our hearts still whispering, thou art near,

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,  
And trembling faith is changed to fear,  
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,  
Shall softly tell us thou art near.

4 On thee we fling our burdening woe,  
O Love divine, forever dear!  
Content to suffer, while we know,  
Living and dying, thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1859

346 (Concluded)

3 Give me a faithful heart,  
Likness to thee,  
That each departing day  
Henceforth may see  
Some work of love begun,  
Some deed of kindness done,  
Some wanderer sought and won,  
Something for thee.

4 All that I am and have,  
Thy gifts so free,  
Ever in joy and grief,  
My Lord, for thee;  
And when thy face I see,  
My ransomed soul shall be,  
Through all eternity,  
Something for thee

S. Dryden Phelps, 1862

# Christian Living

348 GENOA 10s

Henry Smart, 1813- 1879

1. Bear thou my bur - den, thou who bear'st my sin: Both are too heav - y.

Lord, for me to bear. O take them, call them thine, yes, thine, tho' mine;

And give me calm re - pose in hours of care. A - men.

- 2 Let not my peace be broken when the wrong  
Conquers the right, but let me still wait on;  
The day of right is coming, late, but long,  
Beneath the sway of the all-righteous One.
- 3 When truth is over-borne, and error reigns,  
When clamor lords it over patient love,  
Give the brave calmness which from wrath refrains,  
Yet from the steadfast course declines to move.
- 4 When love no refuge finds but silent faith,  
When meekness fain would hide its heavy head,  
When trustful truth, shunning the words of wrath,  
Waits for the day of right so long delayed;
- 5 Beneath the load of crosses and of cares,  
Of thwarted plans, of rude and spiteful words;  
O bear me up, when this weak flesh despairs,  
And the one arm faith leans on is the Lord's.

Horatius Bonar, 1867

# Safety and Peace

349 PAX TECUM 10s, 21.

George T. Caldbeck, 1877

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:....

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in. A - men.

- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed:  
To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round:  
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away:  
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:  
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:  
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

350 FRANCONIA S. M.

Johann G. Ebeling, c. 1620-1676

1 My times are in thy hand; My God I wish them there;

My life, my friends, my soul I leave En - tire - ly to thy care. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                   |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 My times are in thy hand:<br/>Why should I doubt or fear?<br/>My Father's hand will never cause<br/>His child a needless tear.</p> | <p>3 My times are in thy hand,<br/>I'll always trust in thee;<br/>And, after death, at thy right hand<br/>I shall forever be.</p> |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

# Christian Living

351

GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. There is a safe and se - cret place, Be - neath the wings Di - vine,

Re - served for all the heirs of grace; O be that ref - uge mine! A - men.

2 The least and feeblest there may O child of God, O glory's heir,  
 Uninjured and unawed; [bide, How rich a lot is thine!  
 While thousands fall on every side, 4 A hand almighty to defend,  
 He rests secure in God. An ear for every call,  
 3 He feeds in pastures, large and fair, An honored life, a peaceful end,  
 Of love and truth Divine: And heaven to crown it all!

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

352

WARD L. M.

Arr. Lowell Mason, 1830

1. My Lord, how full of sweet con - tent, My years of pil - grim-age are spent!

Where-e'er I dwell, I dwell with thee, In heav'n, in earth, or on the sea. A - men.

2 To me remains nor place nor time; But with a God to guide our way,  
 My country is in every clime: 'Tis equal joy, to go or stay.  
 I can be calm and free from care 4 Could I be cast where thou art  
 On any shore, since God is there. not,  
 3 While place we seek, or place we That were indeed a dreadful lot;  
 shun But regions none remote I call,  
 The soul finds happiness in none, Secure of finding God in all.

Madame Guyon, 1648-1717. Tr. William Cowper, 1801



# Safety and Peace

353 ST. EDITH 7s, 6s, D.

Arr. Edward Husband, 1871

1. To thee, O dear, dear Sav - ior, My spir - it turns for rest,

My peace is in thy fa - vor, My pil - low on thy breast;

Though all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am thine,

And thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav - ior mine. A - men.

2 In thee my trust abideth  
On thee my hope relies,  
O thou whose love provideth  
For all beneath the skies;  
O thou whose mercy found me,  
From bondage set me free,  
And then forever bound me  
With threefold cords to thee.

4 Alas, that I should ever  
Have failed in love to thee,  
The only one who never  
Forgot or slighted me!

O for a heart to love thee  
More truly as I ought,  
And nothing place above thee  
In deed, or word, or thought.  
5 O for that choicest blessing  
Of living in thy love,  
And thus on earth possessing  
The peace of heaven above;  
O for the bliss that by it  
The soul securely knows,  
The holy calm and quiet  
Of faith's serene repose.

# Christian Living

354 SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS 7s, 6s.

W. H. Doane

1 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on his gen - tle breast,  
 CHO. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on his gen - tle breast,

*Rit.*  
 There by his love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.  
 There by his love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.  
*Fine.*

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Born in a song to me,

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea..... A - men.  
*D. C.*

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2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,  
 Safe from corrodng care,  
 Safe from the world's temptations,  
 Sin can not harm me there.  
 Free from the blight of sorrow,  
 Free from my doubts and fears;  
 Only a few more trials,  
 Only a few more tears.

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,  
 Jesus has died for me;  
 Firm on the Rock of Ages  
 Ever my trust shall be.  
 Here let me wait with patience,  
 Wait till the night is o'er;  
 Wait till I see the morning  
 Break on the golden shore.

# Safety and Peace

355 AUTUMN 8s, 7s. D.

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy Sal - va - tion, Rest beneath the Almighty's shade,

In his se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dis - mayed:

There no tu - mult shall a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare;

Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safe - guard there. A - men.

2 From the sword at noonday wasting, 3 Since with pure and firm affection  
 From the noisome pestilence,  
 In the depth of midnight blasting, Thou on God hast set thy love,  
 God shall be thy sure Defence: With the wings of his protection  
 He shall charge his angel legions He will shield thee from above:  
 Watch and ward o'er thee to keep; Thou shalt call on him in trouble,  
 Though thou walk through hostile He will hearken, he will save;  
 regions, Here for grief reward thee double,  
 Though in desert wilds thou sleep. Crown with life beyond the grave.

James Montgomery, 1822

# Christian Living

356 LISBON S. M.

Daniel Read, 1785

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-plied: Since  
He is mine and I am his, What can I want be-side? A-men.

2 He leads me to the place  
Where heavenly pasture grows;  
Where living waters gently pass,  
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,  
He doth my soul reclaim;  
And guides me in his own right way,  
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,  
I cannot yield to fear; [shade  
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark  
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 In spite of all my foes,  
Thou dost my table spread;  
My cup with blessings overflows,  
And joy exalts my head.

Isaac Watts, 1719

357 THEODORA 9s.

A. Legge, 184-

1. Light aft-er dark-ness, gain aft-er loss; Strength after weakness, crown after cross;  
Sweet aft-er bit-ter, hope af-ter fears, Home after wand'ring, praise after tears. A-men.

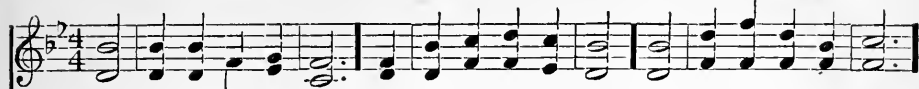
2 Sheaves after sowing, sun after rain,  
Sight after mystery, peace after pain;  
Joy after sorrow, calm after blast,  
Rest after weariness, sweet rest at last.

3 Near after distant, gleam after gloom,  
Love after loneliness, life after tomb;  
After long agony, rapture of bliss;  
Right was the pathway leading to this.

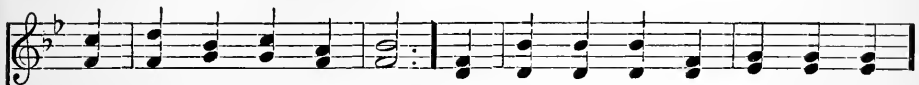
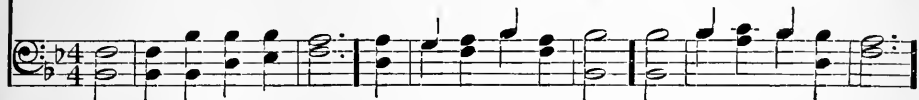
# Safety and Peace

358 LENOX 6s, 8s.

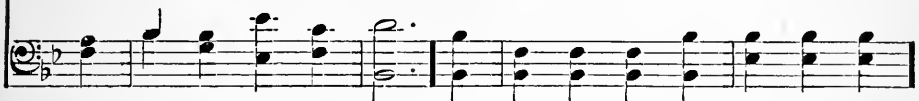
Lewis Edson, 1782



1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise; Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleed-ing Sac-ri - fice



In my be - half ap - pears: Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,



Before the throne my Surety stands, My name is written on his hands. A - men.



|                                                                                                                                                                                                        |                                                                                                                                                                                             |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 He ever lives above,<br/>For me to intercede;<br/>His all-redeeming love,<br/>His precious blood, to plead;<br/>His blood atoned for all our race,<br/>And sprinkles now the throne of grace.</p> | <p>4 The Father hears him pray,<br/>His dear anointed One;<br/>He cannot turn away<br/>The presence of his Son;<br/>His Spirit answers to the blood,<br/>And tells me I am born of God.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,<br/>Received on Calvary;<br/>They pour-effectual prayers,<br/>They strongly plead for me:<br/>"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,<br/>"Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"</p> | <p>5 My God is reconciled;<br/>His pardoning voice I hear;<br/>He owns me for his child,<br/>I can no longer fear:<br/>With confidence I now draw nigh,<br/>And, "Father, Abba, Father," cry.</p> |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Charles Wesley, 1742

# Christian Living

359 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clark, 1709

1. Un - shak - en as the sa - cred hill, And fixed as moun - tains be,

Firm as a rock the soul shall rest That leans, O Lord, on thee. A - men,

2 Nor walls, nor hills, could guard so 3 Deal gently, Lord, with souls sin-  
 Old Salem's happy ground, [well And lead them safely on [cere,  
 As those eternal arms of love To the bright gates of Paradise,  
 That every saint surround. Where Christ, our Lord, is gone.

Isaac Watts, 1719

360 EAGLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm. Soft rest - ing on thy breast;

Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir - it rest. A - men.

2 Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting  
 Calm in my hour of pain; Who hate thy holy name; [throng  
 Calm in my poverty or wealth,  
 Calm in my loss or gain;  
 4 Calm as the ray of sun or star  
 Which storms assail in vain;  
 3 Calm in the sufferance of wrong, Moving unruffled through earth's war,  
 Like him who bore my shame, The eternal calm to gain.

# Safety and Peace

361 BISHOPGARTH 8, 7, D.

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1897

1. Who trusts in God, a strong a-bode In heav'n and earth pos - sess - es;

Who looks in love to Christ a-bove, No fear his heart op - press - es.

In thee a-lone, dear Lord, we own Sweet hope and con - so - la - tion;

Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal - va - tion. A-men.

2 Tho' Satan's wrath beset our path,  
And worldly scorn assail us,  
While thou art near we will not fear,  
Thy strength shall never fail us:  
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,  
And guide our steps for ever;  
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,  
Our souls from thee shall sever.

3 In all the strife of mortal life  
Our feet shall stand securely;  
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,  
For thou shalt guard us surely.  
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,  
Our body, soul, and spirit,  
Until we stand at thy right hand,  
Through Jesus' saving merit.

Joachim Magdeburg, 1572

Tr. Benjamin H. Kennedy, 1863

# Christian Living

362 BREMEN 8s, 6s.

T. Hastings, 1784-1872

1. O Lord, how hap- py should we be      If we could cast our cares on Thee,

If we from self could rest;      And feel at heart that One a-bove,

In per - fect wis-dom, per - fect love,      Is work-ing for the best.      A - men.

2 How far from this our daily life,  
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,  
By sudden wild alarms;  
Oh, could we but relinquish all  
Our earthly props, and simply fall  
On thine Almighty arms!

3 Could we but kneel and cast our  
load,  
E'en while we pray, upon our God,  
Then rise with lightened cheer;  
Sure that the Father, who is nigh  
To still the famished raven's cry,  
Will hear in that we fear.

4 We cannot trust him as we should;  
So chafes weak nature's restless  
mood  
To cast its peace away;  
But birds and flowerets round us  
All, all the present evil teach [preach,  
Sufficient for the day.

5 Lord, make these faithless hearts of  
ours [flowers;  
Such lessons learn from birds and  
Make them from self to cease,  
Leave all things to a Father's will,  
And taste, before him lying still,  
E'en in affliction, peace.

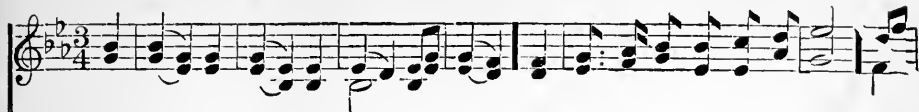
J. Anstice, 1836



# Love and Praise

363 ARIEL 8s, 6s.

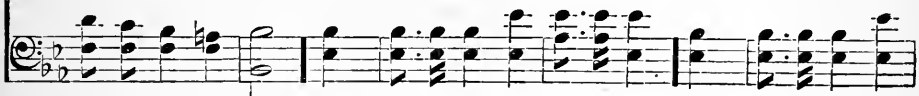
Arr. from Mozart by Lowell Mason, 1836



1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth Which



in my Sav - ior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel



while he sings In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di - vine. A - men.



2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,  
My ransom from the dreadful guilt  
Of sin, and wrath divine:  
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,  
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress  
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters he bears,  
And all the forms of love he wears,  
Exalted on his throne:  
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,  
I would to everlasting days  
Make all his glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come  
When my dear Lord will bring me home,  
And I shall see his face;  
Then with my Savior, brother, friend,  
A blest eternity I'll spend,  
Triumphant in his grace.

Samuel Medley, 1789

# Christian Living

364 HUMMEL C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832

1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deemer's praise,

The glo - ries of my God and King, The triumphs of his grace. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                              |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 My gracious Master and my God,<br>Assist me to proclaim,<br>To spread, through all the earth abroad,<br>The honors of thy name.                 | 4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,<br>He sets the prisoner free;<br>His 'blood can make the foulest clean;<br>His blood availed for me.  |
| 3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,<br>That bids our sorrows cease;<br>'Tis music in the sinner's ears;<br>'Tis life, and health, and peace. | 5 He speaks, and, listening to his<br>New life the dead receive; [voice,<br>The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;<br>The humble poor believe. |

Charles Wesley, 1739

365 ST. PETER'S C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled,

And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be fil'd. A - men.

- |                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                 |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 In each event of life, how clear,<br>Thy ruling hand I see;<br>Each blessing to my soul more dear<br>Because conferred by thee. | Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,<br>My soul shall meet thy will.                                                                          |
| 3 When gladness wings my favored<br>hour,<br>Thy love my thoughts shall fill;                                                     | 4 My lifted eye, without a tear,<br>The lowering storm shall see;<br>My steadfast heart shall know no<br>fear;<br>That heart will rest on thee. |

# Love and Praise

366 GORDON 11s.

A. J. Gordon

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine,

For thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art thou;

If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - men.

- 2 I love thee, because thou hast first loved me,  
And purchased my pardon, on Calvary's tree;  
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow;  
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 3 I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death,  
And praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath;  
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,  
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
- 4 In mansions of glory and endless delight;  
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,  
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

# Christian Living

367 ADORATION 8s.

Joseph Barnby, 1872

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav - ior, when I call;

Hear me, and from thy dwell - ing - place Pour down the rich - es of thy grace:

Je - sus, my Lord, I thee a - dore. O make me love thee more and more. A - men.

|   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                        |   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
|---|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 | Jesus, too late I thee have sought;<br>How can I love thee as I ought?<br>And how extol thy matchless fame,<br>The glorious beauty of thy name?<br>Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;<br>O make me love thee more and more. | 3 | Jesus, what didst thou find in me<br>That thou hast dealt so lovingly?<br>How great the joy that thou hast brought,<br>So far exceeding hope or thought!<br>Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;<br>O make me love thee more and more. |
|---|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

4 Jesus, of thee shall be my song;  
To thee my heart and soul belong:-  
All that I have or am is thine;  
And thou, blest Savior, thou art mine:  
Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore;  
O make me love thee more and more.

Henry Collins, 1854

# Love and Praise

368 BELMONT C. M.

W. Gardiner, 1812

1. O thou, whose boun - ty fills my cup With ev - 'ry bless - ing meet!

I give thee thanks for ev - 'ry drop—The bit - ter and the sweet. A - men.

2 I praise thee for the desert road,  
And for the riverside;  
For all thy goodness hath bestowed,  
And all thy grace denied.

4 I thank thee for the wing of love,  
Which stirred my worldly nest;  
And for the stormy clouds which drove  
Me, trembling, to thy breast.

3 I thank thee for both smile and  
And for the gain and loss; [frown].  
I praise thee for the future crown,  
And for the present cross.

5 I bless thee for the glad increase,  
And for the waning joy;  
And for this strange, this settled peace,  
Which nothing can destroy.

Jane Crewdson, 1809-1863

369 AVON C. M.

Hugh Wilson, 1825

1. I can - not walk in dark - ness long, My light is by my side:

I can - not stum - ble or go wrong While fol - lowing such a guide. A - men.

2 He is my stay and my defence,—  
How shall I fail or fall?  
My helper is Omnipotence,  
My ruler ruleth all.

3 The powers below and powers above  
Are subject to his care;  
I cannot wander from his love  
Whose love is everywhere.

# Christian Living

370 HENRY C. M.

Sylvanus B. Pond, 1835

1. Come, let us all... u - nite to praise The Sav - ior

of..... man - kind; Our thank - - ful hearts.... in

sol - emn lays Be with... our voic - - es joined. A-men.

2 O Lord! we can not silent be;  
By love we are constrained  
To offer our best thanks to thee,  
Our Savior, and our Friend.

Let every heart and every tongue  
Adore th' eternal Word.

3 Let every tongue thy goodness show,  
And spread abroad thy fame;  
Let every heart with praise o'erflow,  
And bless thy sacred name.

2 That awful Word, that sovereign  
Power,  
By whom the worlds were made;  
Oh, happy morn—illustrious hour—  
Was once in flesh arrayed.

4 Worship and honor, thanks and love,  
Be to our Jesus given,  
By men below, by hosts above,  
By all in earth and heaven.

3 To dwell with misery here below,  
The Savior left the skies,  
And sunk to wretchedness and woe,  
That worthless man might rise.

Martin Madan (?) 1760

371 HENRY C. M.

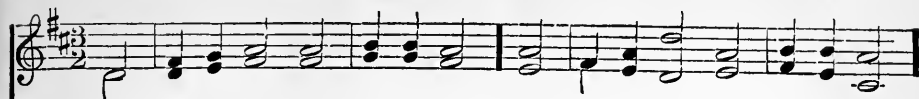
1 Awake, awake, the sacred song  
To our incarnate Lord;

4 Adoring angels tuned their songs,  
To hail the joyful day:  
With rapture, then, let human  
tongues  
Their grateful worship pay.

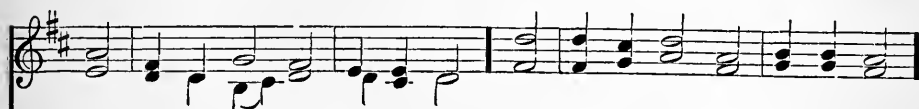
# Love and Praise

372 NASHVILLE 8s, 6l.

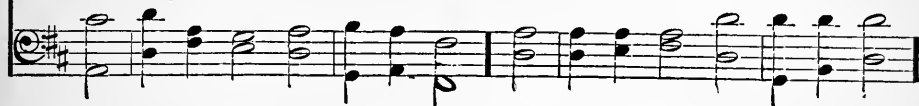
Adapted by Lowell Mason



1. I'll praise my Mak - er while I've breath And when my voice is lost in death,



Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler pow'rs; My days of praise shall ne'er be past,



While life, and thought, and being last, Or im-mor-tal - i - ty endures. A - men.



2 Happy the man whose hopes rely      3 The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;  
On Israel's God: he made the sky,      The Lord supports the sinking mind;  
And earth, and seas, withall their train;      He sendsthe laboring conscience peace;  
His truth forever stands secure;      He helps the stranger in distress,  
He saves the opprest, he feeds the poor,      The widow and the fatherless,  
And none shall find his promise vain.      And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise him while he lends me breath;  
And when my voice is lost in death,  
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:  
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
While life and thought and being last,  
Or immortality endures.

Isaac Watts, 1719, *ah*

# Christian Living

373 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

John B. Dykes, 1868

*mp* *rall.* *mf* *a tempo*

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

*cres.*

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!"

*p* *cres.*

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;

*cres.* *ff*

I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad. A - men.

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

3 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!"  
 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.

Horatius Bonar, 1848



# Love and Praise

374 LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.

William Caldwell, 1830

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -

deem - er's praise: He just - ly claims a song from me, His

lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free! Lov - ing - kind - ness,

lov - ing - kindness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free! A - men.

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

4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,  
And life and mortal powers shall fail,  
Oh, may my last expiring breath  
His loving-kindness sing in death!

3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,  
Where earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along,  
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

5 Then shall I mount, and soar away  
To the bright world of endless day;  
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,  
His loving-kindness in the skies.

S. Medley, 1782

# Christian Singing

375 PROPİÖR DEO 6s, 4s. (First Tune)

Arthur Sullivan, 1872

1. More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee! Hear thou the pray'r I make

On bend - ed knee. This is my earn - est plea, More love, O

Christ, to thee, More love to thee, More love to thee! A - men.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest;  
Now thee alone I seek;  
Give what is best;  
This all my prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,  
Send grief and pain;  
Sweet are thy messengers,  
Sweet their refrain,

When they can sing with me,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper thy praise;  
This be the parting cry,  
My heart shall raise,—  
This still its prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to thee,  
More love to thee!

E. P. Prentiss, 1869

MORE LOVE TO THEE 6s, 4s. (Second Tune)

William H. Doane, 1831-

1. More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee! Hear thou the pray'r I make,

Copyright by W. H. Doane. Used by permission

# Love and Praise

On bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea, More love, O

Christ, to thee, More love to thee, More love to thee! A-men.

## 376 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855

1. Give me, O Lord, a heart of grace, A voice of joy, a shin-ing face,

That I may show, where'er I turn, Thy love with-in my soul doth burn. A-men.

- 2 Though life be sweet and joy bedear, A cheerfulness, a heavenly mirth  
 Be in my mind a quiet fear, Bright'n'ng my steps along the earth.  
 A patient strength in pain and care,  
 An enmity to dark despair,
- 3 A tenderness for all that stray,  
 With strength to help them on the way,
- 4 So let me dwell all peacefully,  
 Content to live, content to die,  
 Rejoicing now, rejoicing then,  
 Rejoicing evermore. Amen!

Rosa Mulholland, 1836.

# Christian Living

377 MURIEL 8s, 7s.

Charles F. Gounod, 1818-1893

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:

They, who once his kind - ness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing love. A - men.

2 Which of all our friends to save us, 3 When he lived on earth abaséd, .  
Could or would have shed his blood? "Friend of sinners" was his name ;  
But our Jesus died to have us Now above all glory raised,  
Reconciled in him to God: He rejoices in the same.  
This was boundless love indeed! Still he calls them brethren, friends,  
Jesus is a friend in need. And to all their wants attends.

4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;  
We, alas! forget too often  
What a Friend we have above,  
But when home our souls are brought,  
We will love thee as we ought.

John Newton, 1779

# Love and Praise

378 ST. MARGARET 8, 8, 8, 3, 6

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my

we - ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,

That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er full - er be. A - men.

2 O Light that followed all the way,  
I yield my flickering torch to thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson, 1882

# Christian Living

379 FLEMMING 8, 8, 8, 6

Friedrich F. Flemming, 1810

1. O ho-ly Sav-ior, Friend un - seen, Since on thine arm thou bidd'st me lean,

Help me, throughout life's va-rying scene, By faith to cling to thee. A-men.

2 Blest with this fellowship divine,  
Take what thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;  
E'en as the branches to the vine,  
My soul would cling to thee.

3 What though the world deceitful  
prove,  
And earthly friends and joys remove,  
With patient, uncomplaining love  
Still would I cling to thee.

4 Though faith and hope may long be  
tried,  
I ask not, need not aught beside;  
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,  
The souls that cling to thee!

5 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;  
What can disturb me, who appal,  
While, as my strength, my rock, my all,  
Savior, I cling to thee?

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

380 SECURITY L. M.

Joseph Mainzer, 1845

1. Fa-ther be-neath thy shel'ring wing In sweet se-cur-i-ty we rest,

And fear no e-vil earth can bring, In life, in death su-pre-mely blest. A-men.

2 For life is good, whose tidal flow  
The motions of thy will obeys;  
And death is good, that makes us know  
The life divine that all things sways.

3 And good it is to bear the cross,  
And so thy perfect peace to win,

And naught is ill, nor brings us loss,  
Nor works us harm, save only sin.  
4 Redeemed from this, we ask no more,  
But trust the love that saves to guide:  
The grace that yields so rich a store,  
Will grant us all we need beside.

# Love and Praise

381 ST. AGNES C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast;

But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest. A - men.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can 4 But what to those who find? Ah, this  
 Nor can the memory find [frame, Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
 A sweeter sound than thy blest name, The love of Jesus, what it is  
 O Savior of mankind! None but his loved ones know.  
 3 O Hope of every contrite heart, 5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,  
 O Joy of all the meek, As thou our prize shalt be;  
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! Jesus, be thou our glory now,  
 How good to those who seek! And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1130 or 1140. *Tr.* Edward Caswall

382 CRUSADERS' HYMN 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8

German. Arr. by R. S. Willis, 1850

1. Fairest Lord Je - sus, Ruler of all na - ture, O thou of God and man the Son,

Thee will I cher - ish, thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown. A - men.

2 Fair are the meadows,  
 Fairer still the woodlands,  
 Robed in the blooming garb of spring;  
 Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,  
 Who makes the woful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,  
 Fairer still the moonlight,  
 And all the twinkling, starry host;  
 Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines  
 purer  
 Than all the angels heaven can boast.

# Christian Living

383 BOARDMAN C. M.

L. Devereux. Arr. G. Kingsley, 1839

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of thine;

The veil of sense hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine. A - men.

- 2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,      Thine image ever fills my thought,  
 Yet art thou oft with me;              And charms my ravished soul.  
 And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,      4 Yet though I have not seen, and  
 As where I meet with thee.              still  
 3 Like some bright dream that comes      Must rest in faith alone,  
 unsought                                      I love thee, dearest Lord!—and will,  
 When slumbers o'er me roll,              Unseen, but not unknown.

Ray Palmer, 1858

384 BALERMA C. M.

R. Simpson, 1833

1. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n ly frame,

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! A - men.

- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
 How sweet their memory still!              And drove thee from my breast.  
 But they have left an aching void      4 The dearest idol I have known,  
 The world can never fill.              Whate'er that idol be,  
 3 Return, O holy Dove, return,      Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
 Sweet messenger of rest;              And worship only thee.



# Guidance

385 BRADBURY 8s, 7s.

William B. Bradbury, 1856



1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;



In thy pleas-ant pas-tures 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, blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are. A-men.

2 We are thine; do thou befriend us,  
Be the Guardian of our way;  
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,  
Seek us when we go astray:  
Blesséd Jesus, blesséd Jesus,  
Hear thy children, when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,  
Poor and sinful though we be;  
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,

Grace to cleanse, and power to free:  
Blesséd Jesus, blesséd Jesus,  
Early let us turn to thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favor;  
Early let us do thy will;  
Blesséd Lord and only Savior,  
With thy love our bosoms fill:  
Blesséd Jesus, blesséd Jesus,  
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1838

# Christian Living

386 ZION 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

(First Tune)

Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land: I am

weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy pow'ful hand: Bread of heaven, Feed me

till I want no more. Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more. A-men.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing waters 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;  
Bear me through the swelling current;  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams, 1745

SEGUR 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

(Second Tune)

J. P. Holbrook, 1822-1888

1. Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-gri-m thro' this bar-ren land;

I am weak, but thou art might-y; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand:

# Guidance

Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more. A - men.

## 387 HE LEADETH ME L. M., with Refrain W. B. Bradbury, 1864

1. He lead - eth me. O bless - ed thought. O words with heav'nly comfort fraught

What - e, er I do, where - e'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.

REFRAIN

He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me;

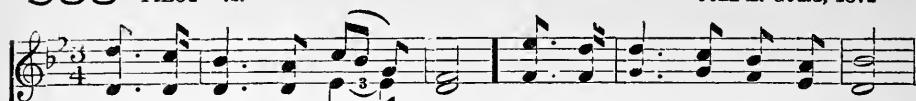
His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me. Amen.

- |                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                                                             |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,<br/>Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,<br/>By waters still, o'er troubled sea,<br/>Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.</p> | <p>Content, whatever lot I see,<br/>Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.</p>                                                                                                  |
| <p>3 Lora, I would clasp thy hand in<br/>Nor ever murmur nor repine; [mine,</p>                                                                                            | <p>4 And when my task on earth is done,<br/>When, by thy grace, the victory's won,<br/>E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,<br/>Since God through Jordan leadeth me.</p> |

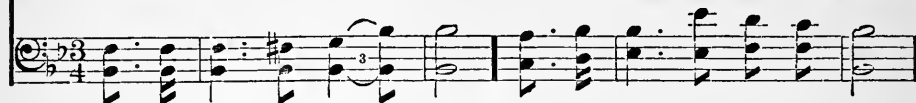
# Christian Living

388 PILOT 7s.

John E. Gould, 1871



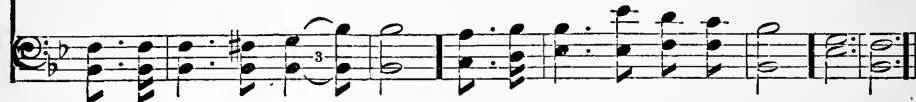
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest - uous sea,



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



Chart and com- pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me. A - men.



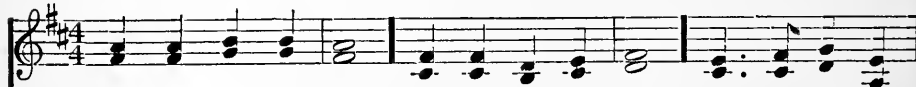
2 As a mother stills her child,  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boisterous waves obey thy will  
When thou say'st to them, "Be still."  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
'Twi'x't me and the peaceful rest,  
Then, while leaning on thy breast,  
May I hear thee say to me,  
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Edward Hopper, 1871

389 ST. HUBERT 5s, 8s, 5s.

Leicester Darwall



1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And, al-though the



# Guidance

way be cheer-less We will fol-low, calm and fear-less;

Guide me by thy hand To our Fa-ther-land. A-men.

2 If the way be drear,  
If the foe be near,  
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,  
Let not faith and hope forsake us;  
For, through many a foe,  
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief  
For a long-felt grief;  
When temptations come alluring,  
Make us patient and enduring;  
Show us that bright shore  
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus, still lead on,  
Till our rest be won;  
Heavenly leader, still direct us,  
Still support, console, protect us,  
Till we safely stand  
In our Fatherland.

Zinzendorf, 1721. *Tr.* Jane Borthwick, 1853

## 390

1 Jesus, who can be  
Once compared with thee!

Source of rest and consolation,  
Life and light, and full salvation;  
Son of God, with thee  
None compared can be!

2 Thou hast died for me,  
From all misery  
And distress me to deliver,  
And from death to save forever;  
I am by thy blood  
Reconciled to God.

3 Grant me steadiness,  
Lord, to run my race,  
Following thee with love most tender,  
So that Satan may not hinder  
Me by craft or force;  
Further thou my course.

4 When I hence depart,  
Strengthen thou my heart;  
Where thou art, O Lord, convey me;  
In thy righteousness array me,  
That at thy right hand  
Joyful I may stand.

J. A. Freylinghausen, 1713  
*Tr.* J. Gambold, 1754

# Christian Living

391

ZENNOR P. M.

Frederick C. Maker, 1844-

1. He leads us on.. by paths we did not know; Up - ward he

UNISON

leads us, though our steps are slow; Though oft we faint and

PARTS

fal - ter on the way, Tho' storms and dark - ness oft ob - scure the day,

Yet when the clouds are gone, We know he leads us on. A - men.

- 2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;  
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears  
He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze  
Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days  
We know his will is done,  
And still he leads us on.
- 3 And he, at last,—after the weary strife,  
After the restless fever we call life,  
After the dreariness, the aching pain,  
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,  
After our toils are past,—  
Will give us rest at last.

# Guidance

392 BURLEIGH 10s.

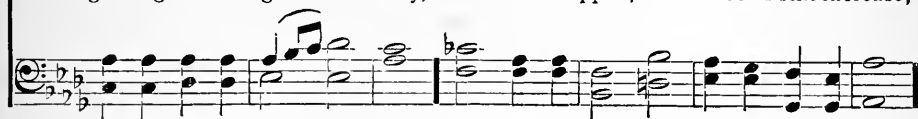
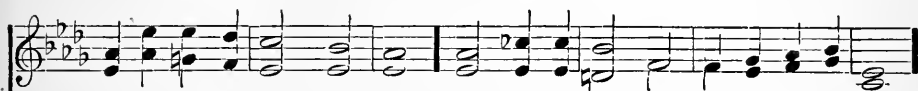
Joseph Barnby



1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out thy



- guiding hand we go a - stray, And doubts appall, and sorrows still increase;



Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing way. A - men.



2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;  
Unhelped by thee, in error's maze we grope,  
While passion stains, and folly dims our youth,  
And age comes on, uncheered by faith and hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;  
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,  
Involved in shadows of a darksome night,  
Only with thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to thy heavenly rest,  
However rough and steep the path may be,  
Through joy or sorrow, as thou deemest best,  
Until our lives are perfected in thee.

William H. Burleigh, 1868

# Christian Living

393 SUBMISSION 10s, 4s.

Albert L. Peace, 1889

1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be

A pleas - ant road; I do not ask that thou wouldst

take from me Aught of its load. A - men.

- 2 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead,—  
    Lead me aright,  
    Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,  
    Through peace to light.
- 3 I do not ask, O Lord, that thou shouldst shed  
    Full radiance here;  
    Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread  
    Without a fear.
- 4 I do not ask my cross to understand,  
    My way to see;  
    Better in darkness just to feel thy hand,  
    And follow thee.
- 5 Joy is like restless day, but peace divine  
    Like quiet night:  
    Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,  
    Through peace to light.



# Spiritual Warfare

394 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Be - set with snares on ev - 'ry hand, In life's un - cer - tain path I stand:

Sav - ior di - vine, dif - fuse thy light, To guide my doubtful foot - steps right. A - men.

2 Engage this roving, treacherous No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,  
To fix on Mary's better part, [heart But all my treasures with me bear.  
To scorn the trifles of a day, 4 If thou, my Jesus, still be nigh,  
For joys that none can take away. Cheerful I live, and joyful die;  
3 Then let the wildest storms arise; Secure, when mortal comforts flee,  
Let tempests mingle earth and skies; To find ten thousand worlds in thee.

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

395 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies. A - men.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.  
4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
Up to his blest abode.

# Christian Living

396 DAY OF PRAISE 6, 6, 8, 6

Charles Steggall, 1868

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. A - men.

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;

And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God!

4 From strength to strength go on;  
Wrestle and fight and pray;  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day!

Charles Wesley, 1749

397 BRENT C. M.

Samuel Weekes, 1875

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on!

A heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown. A-men.

2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;

'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.

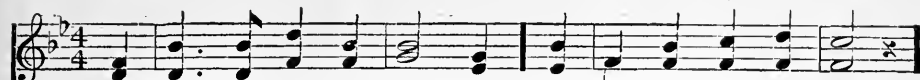
4 Blest Savior, introduced by thee,  
Have I my race begun;  
And, crowned with vict'ry, at thy feet  
I'll lay my honors down.

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

# Spiritual Warfare

398 WEBB 7s, 6s.

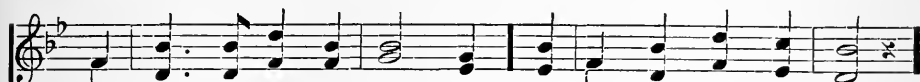
George J. Webb. 1837



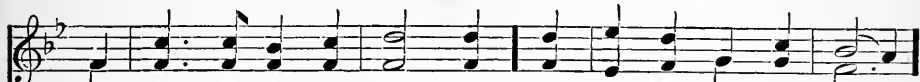
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;



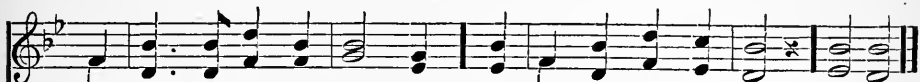
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,



Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A - men.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this his glorious day:  
Ye that are men now serve him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in his strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own:

Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, 1858

# Christian Living

399 MARLOW C. M.

J. Chetham, 1718

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb?

And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his Name? A-men.

- |                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Must I be carried to the skies<br>On flowery beds of ease,<br>While others fought to win the prize,<br>And sailed through bloody seas? | 4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,<br>Shall conquer, though they die;<br>They view the triumph from afar,<br>And seize it with their eye. |
| 3 Sure I must fight if I would reign:<br>Increase my courage, Lord;<br>I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,<br>Supported by thy word.   | 5 When that illustrious day shall rise,<br>And all thy armies shine<br>In robes of victory through the skies,<br>The glory shall be thine.     |

Isaac Watts, 1724

400 NIAGARA L. M.

(First Tune)

R. Jackson

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right:

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly. A-men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                  |                                                                                                                                                               |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Run the straight race through God's<br>good grace,<br>Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;<br>Life with its way before us lies,<br>Christ is the path, and Christ the prize. | Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove<br>Christ is its life, and Christ its love.                                                                           |
| 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy guide,<br>His boundless mercy will provide;                                                                                                       | 4 Faint not, nor fear, his arms are<br>near,<br>He changeth not, and thou art dear:<br>Only believe, and thou shalt see<br>That Christ is all in all to thee. |

# Spiritual Warfare

PENTECOST L. M.

(Second Tune)

William Boyd, 1868

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

401 WAVERTREE 8s.

William Shore, 1840

1. { Surrounded by un - numbered foes, A - gainst my soul the bat - tle goes; }  
 { Yet though I wea - ry, sore dis - trest, I know that I shall reach my rest: }

I lift my tear - ful eyes a - bove, — His banner o - ver me is love. A - men.

2 Its sword my spirit will not yield,  
 Though flesh may faint upon the field;  
 He waves before my fading sight  
 The branch of palm, the crown of light:  
 I lift my brightening eyes above, —  
 His banner over me is love.

3 The cloud of battle-dust may dim,  
 His veil of splendor curtain him;  
 And in the midnight of my fear  
 I may not feel him standing near:  
 But, as I lift mine eyes above,  
 His banner over me is love.

# Christian Living

402 ST. GERTRUDE 6s, 5s, 3l., with Refrain

Arthur Sullivan, 1871

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

Go - ing on be - fore! Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;

## REFRAIN

Forward 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

2 At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee;  
On, then, Christian soldier,  
On to victory!  
Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise!  
Onward, etc.

3 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.  
Onward, etc.

# Spiritual Warfare

403 ARMAGEDDON 6s, 5s, D.

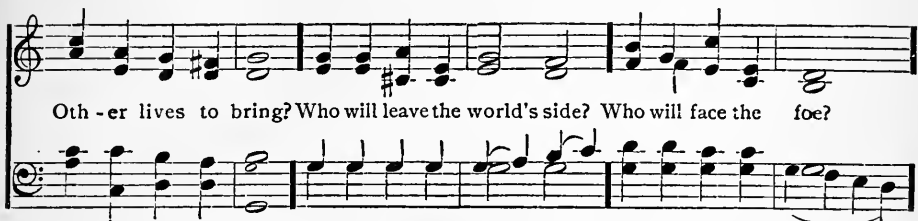
Arr. by John Goss, 1871



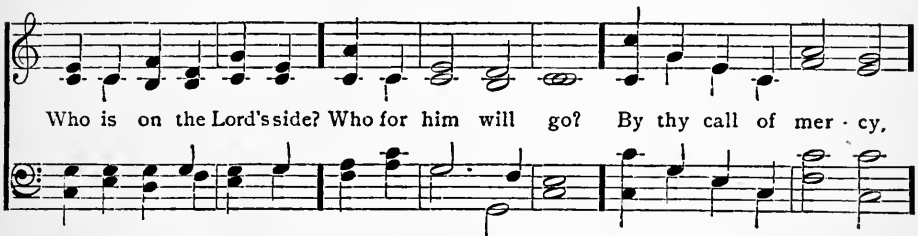
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help - ers



Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call of mer - cy,



By thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - ior, we are thine. A - men.



2 Not for weight of glory,  
Nor for crown and palm,  
Enter we the army,  
Raise the warrior psalm;  
But for love that claimeth  
Lives for whom he died,  
He whom Jesus nameth  
Must be on his side.  
By thy love constraining,  
By thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Savior, we are thine.

3 Fierce may be the conflict,  
Strong may be the foe,  
But the King's own army,  
None can overthrow;  
Round his standard ranging,  
Victory is secure;  
For his truth unchanging  
Makes the triumph sure.  
Joyfully enlisting  
By thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side,  
Savior, we are thine.

# Christian Living

404 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7s.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852

1 Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Christians, on - ward go,

Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life. A - men.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Join the war, and face the foe;  
Faint not: much doth yet remain;  
Dreary is the long campaign.

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
March, in heavenly armor clad;  
Fight, nor think the battle long;  
Victory shall tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry;  
Let not woe your course impede,  
Great your strength, if great your need.

5 Onward then to battle move;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove:  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go.

V. 1, 2, Henry Kirke White, 1804. Ed. Bickersteth, 1833, and  
Frances Fuller-Maitland, 1827. Frances S. Colquhoun, 1827

405 MARCH TO VICTORY Irregular

Joseph Barnby, 1869

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,

With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his



# Spiritual Warfare

ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A-men.

His arm

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to

meet him; And we put to... flight the.. ar - mies of night,

That the sons of the day may greet him, The sons of day may greet him. We

2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,

Our helmet is his salvation,

Our banner, the cross of Calvary,

Our watchword, the Incarnation.

3 And the choir of angels with song awaits

Our march to the golden Zion;

For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,

And burst the bars of iron.

4 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,

With the banner of Christ before us,

With his eye of love looking down from above,

And his holy arm spread o'er us.

# Christian Living

406 AUSTRIA 8s, 7s, 8l.

Francis J. Haydn, 1797

1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing, In a grand and aw - ful time,

In an age on a - ges tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub - lime.

Hark, the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray:

Hark, what soundeth? is cre - a - tion Groan - ing for its lat - ter day? A - men.

2 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding,  
Thou hast but an hour to fight;  
Now the blazoned cross unfolding,  
On, right onward, for the right!  
On! let all the soul within you  
For the truth's sake go abroad.  
Strike, let every nerve and sinew  
Tell on ages, tell for God.

# Spiritual Warfare

407 ALL SAINTS, No. 2 C. M. 81.

Henry S. Cutler, 1872

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;  
 His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in his train?  
 Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain,  
 Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train. A - men.

2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye  
 Could pierce beyond the grave;  
 Who saw his Master in the sky,  
 And called on him to save;  
 Like him, with pardon on his tongue,  
 In midst of mortal pain,  
 He pray'd for them that did the wrong:  
 Who follows in his train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,  
 On whom the Spirit came,  
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
 knew  
 And mocked the torch of flame;

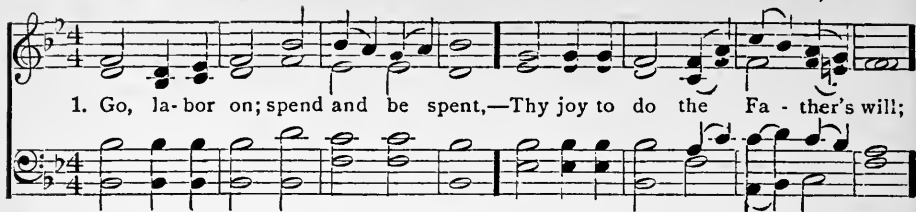
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
 The lion's gory mane,  
 They bowed their necks the stroke to  
 feel:  
 Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,  
 The matron and the maid,  
 Around the throne of God rejoice,  
 In robes of light arrayed.  
 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
 Through peril, toil, and pain;  
 O God, to us may grace be given  
 To follow in their train.

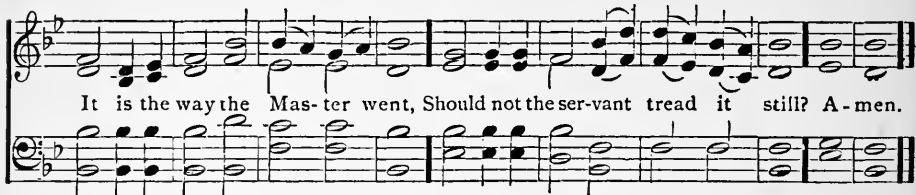
# Christian Singing

408 ERNAN · L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1850



1. Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent,—Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;



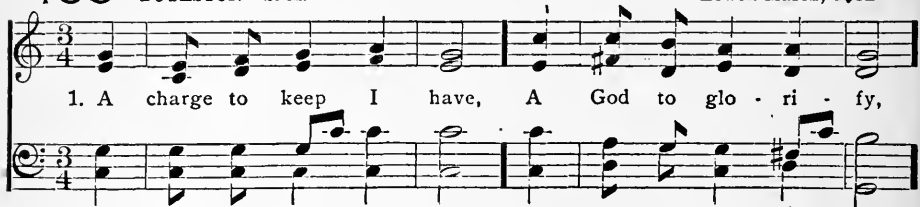
It is the way the Mas-ter went, Should not the ser-vant tread it still? A-men.

- 2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;      4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and  
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;      Be wise the erring soul to win; [pray;  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee      Go forth into the world's highway;  
not;      Compel the wanderer to come in.  
The Master praises: what are men?
- 3 Go, labor on, while it is day, [on.      5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;  
The world's dark night is hastening      For toil comes rest, for exile home;  
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away!      Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's  
It is not thus that souls are won.      voice,  
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

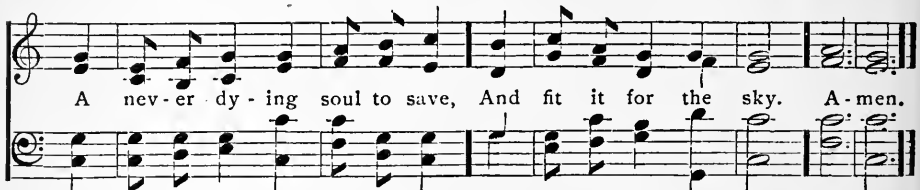
Horatius Bonar, 1843

409 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo-ri-fy,



A nev-er dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky. A-men.

- 2 To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfill;  
O may it all my powers engage,  
To do my Master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in thy sight to live,  
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare,  
A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on thyself rely,  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall forever die.

# Worf

410 MARGUERITE C. M.

Edward C. Walker, 1876

1. Lord, give us light to do thy work, For on - ly, Lord, from thee

Can come the light by which these eyes The work of truth can see. A - men.

2 The way is narrow, often dark,  
With lights and shadows strown,  
We wander oft, and think it thine  
When walking in our own.

4 O send us light to do thy work,  
More light, more wisdom give;  
Then shall we work thy work in-  
While on thine earth we live. [deed,

3 Yet pleasant is the work for thee  
And pleasant is the way,  
But, Lord, the world is dark, and we  
Are prone to go astray.

5 The work is thine, not ours, O Lord;  
It is thy race we run;  
Give light, and then shall all we do  
Be well and truly done.

Horatius Bonar

411 TALLIS' ORDINAL C. M.

Thomas Tallis, 1560

1. O God, who work - eth hith - er - to, Work - ing in all we see,

Fain would we be, and bear and do, As best it pleas - eth thee. A men.

2 Where'er thou sendest we will go,  
Nor any question ask,  
And what thou biddest we will do,  
Whatever be the task.

We link them to the work of him  
Who made all life divine!

3 Our skill of hand, and strength of  
Are not our own, but thine; [limb,

4 Our Brother-Friend, thy holy Son,  
Shared all our lot and strife;  
And nobly will our life be done,  
If moulded by his life.

# Christian Living

412 KEBLE L. M.

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur - sue

Thee, on - ly thee, resolved to know. In all I think, or speak or do. A - men.

- 2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned, And still to things eternal look,  
 O let me cheerfully fulfill; And hasten to thy glorious day:  
 In all my works thy presence find, 4 For thee delightfully employ [given;  
 And prove thy good and perfect will. Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath  
 3 Give me to bear the easy yoke, And run my course with even joy,  
 And every moment watch and pray; And closely walk with thee to heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1749

413 ALDERSGATE S. M.

G. P. Merrick, 1887

1. Sow in the morn thy seed, At eve hold not thy hand;

To doubt and fear give thou no heed; Broad-cast it o'er the land. A - men.

- 2 Thou know'st not which may thrive 4 Thou canst not toil in vain;  
 The late or early sown; Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
 Grace keeps the precious germs alive Shall foster and mature the grain  
 When and wherever strown. For garner in the sky.  
 3 And duly shall appear 5 Then, when the glorious end,  
 In verdure, beauty, strength, The day of God, is come,  
 The tender blade, the stalk, the ear, The angel-reaper shall descend,  
 And the full corn at length. And Heav'n cry, "Harvest Home."

# Worf

414 ROCKINGHAM, OLD L. M.

Edward Miller, 1790

1. My gra-cious Lord, I own thy right To ev - 'ry ser - vice I can pay,

And call it my su-preme de-light To hear thy dic - tates and o-bey. A-men.

2 What is my being but for thee,  
Its sure support, its noblest end,  
Thine ever-smiling face to see,  
And serve the cause of such a friend!

Nor could the bowers of Eden give  
Such bliss as blossoms at his side.

3 'Tis to my Savior I would live,  
To him who for my ransom died;

4 His work my hoary age shall bless,  
When youthful vigor is no more;  
And my last hour of life confess  
His dying love, his saving power.

Philip Doddridge, 1740

415 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, c. 1790

1. So let our lips and lives ex - press The ho - ly gos - pel we pro - fess;

So let our work and vir - tues shine, To prove the doc - trine all di - vine. A-men.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad  
The honors of our Savior God;  
When his salvation reigns within,  
And grace subdues the power of sin.

3 Religion bears our spirits up,  
While we expect that blessed hope,—  
The bright appearance of the Lord:  
And faith stands leaning on his word.

Isaac Watts, 1709

# Christian Living

416 WORK SONG 7. 6, 7, 5, 8 L.

Lowell Mason, 1864

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 flowers;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;

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

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 night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

Anna L. Coghill, c. 1860. *All.*



# Work

417 DIX 7s, 6L.

Conrad Kocher, 1838

1. { Work is sweet, for God has blest Hon - est work with qui - et rest, }  
 { Rest be - low, and rest a - bove In the man - sions of his love, }

When the work of life is done, When the bat - tle's fought and won. A - men.

- 2 Work ye, then, while yet 'tis day; 3 Working not alone for gold,  
 Work, ye Christians, while ye may; Not the work that's bought and sold,  
 Work for all that's great and good, Nor as traffickers at marts,  
 Working for your daily food, But as fitteth honest hearts,  
 Working whilst the golden hours, Working till your spirits rest  
 Health, and strength, and youth are With the spirits of the blest.  
 yours. Godfrey Thring 1863

418 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

1. Hap - py the man, who knows His Mas - ter to o - bey;

Whose life of care and la - bor flows, Where God points out the way. A - men.

- 2 He riseth to his task, His feet are shod for God alone,  
 Soon as the word is given, And God alone obey.  
 Nor waits, nor doth a question ask, 4 Give us, O God, this mind,  
 When orders come from heaven. Which waits for thy command,  
 3 Nothing he calls his own; And doth his highest pleasure find  
 Nothing he hath to say; In thy great work to stand.

# Christian Living

419 BYEFIELD C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872



1. Pray'r is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Un-ut-tered or ex-pressed;



The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trem-bles in the breast. A-men.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear,  
The upward glancing of the eye,  
When none but God is near.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air;  
His watchword at the gates of death:  
He enters heaven with prayer.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on High.

5 O thou, by whom we come to God,  
The life, the truth, the way!  
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;  
Lord, teach us how to pray.

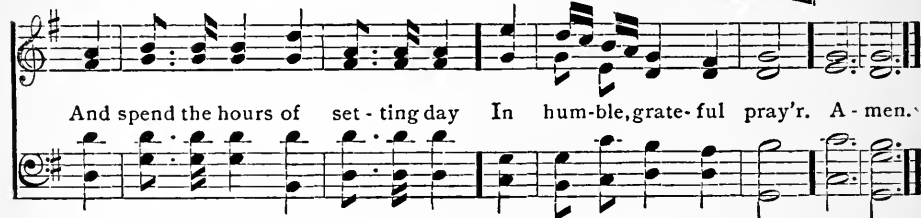
James Montgomery, 1818

420 WOODSTOCK C. M.

Deodatus Dutton, Jr.



1. I love to steal a-while a-way From ev-'ry cum-b'ring care,



And spend the hours of set-ting day In hum-ble, grate-ful pray'r. A-men.

2 I love in solitude to shed  
The penitential tear,  
And all his promises to plead  
Where none but God can hear.

And all my cares and sorrows cast  
On him whom I adore.

3 I love to think on mercies past,  
And future good implore,

4 I love by faith to take a view  
Of brighter scenes in heaven;  
The prospect doth my strength renew,  
While here by tempest driven.

# Prayer

421 ALMSGIVING 8, 8, 8, 4

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning  
star, As that which calls me to... thy feet. The hour of pray'r? A - men.

2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn, Then dost thou cheer my solitude  
And blest that solemn hour of eve, With hopes of heaven.  
When, on the wings of prayer upborne, 4 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore,  
The world I leave. No privilege so dear shall be  
3 Then is my strength by thee re - newed; As thus my inmost soul to pour  
Then are my sins by thee forgiven; In prayer to thee.

C. Elliott, 1834

422 LOUVAN L. M.

Virgil G. Taylor, 1817-1891

1. Lord of our life, God whom we fear, Unknown, yet known; un - seen, yet near;  
Breath of our breath, in thee we live; Life of our life, our praise receive. A - men.

2 Thine eye detects the sparrow's fall; Make us responsive to thy will,  
Thy heart of love expands for all; Our souls with all thy fullness fill.  
Our throbbing life is full of thee, 4 We love thy name, we heed thy rod,  
Throned in thy vast infinity. Thy word, our law; O gracious God!  
3 Shine in our darkness, Light of Light, We wait thy will; on thee we call;  
Our minds illumine, disperse our night; Our light, our life, our love, our all.

# Christian Living

423 THEODORA 7s.

Arr. fr. George Frederick Händel, 1749

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je-sus loves to an-swer pray'r;

He him-self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay. A-men.

2 With my burden I begin;  
Lord, remove this load of sin;  
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3 Lord, I come to thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast,  
There thy blood-bought right main-  
And without a rival reign. [tain

4 While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let thy love my spirit cheer;  
As my guide, my guard, my friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

5 Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew;  
Let me live a life of faith,  
Let me die thy people's death.

John Newton, 1779

424 EVAN C. M.

William Henry Havergal, 1846

1. There is an eye that nev-er sleeps Be-neath the wing of night;

There is an ear that nev-er shuts When sink the beams of night. A-men.

2 There is an arm that never tires,  
When human strength gives way;  
There is a love that never fails,  
When earthly loves decay.

3 But there's a power which man can  
wield  
When mortal aid is vain,

That eye, that arm, that love to reach,  
That listening ear to gain.

4 That power is prayer, which soars  
on high,  
Through Jesus, to the throne;  
And moves the hand which moves the  
To bring salvation down! [world,

James C. Wallace

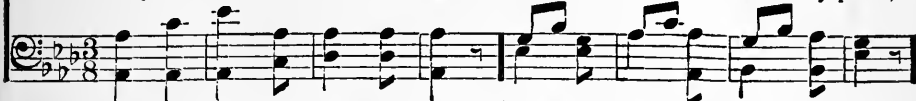
# Prayer

425 HORTON 7s.

Xavier Schneider



1. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;



If we live a life of pray'r, God is pres-ent ev - 'ry-where. A-men.



2 In our sickness and our health,  
In our want, or in our wealth,  
If we look to God in prayer,  
God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,  
When the foes of life prevail,

'Tis the time for earnest prayer ;  
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,  
To thy father come and wait ;  
He will answer every prayer :  
God is present everywhere.

O. Holden, 1765-1840

426 VIGILATE 7, 7, 7, 3

William H. Monk



1. Christian seek not yet re - pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a - way;



Thou art in the midst of foes: Watch.... and pray. A - men.



2 Gird thy heavenly armor on,  
Wear it ever night and day;  
Near thee lurks the evil one;  
Watch and pray.

3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;  
Still they watch each warrior's way;  
All with one deep voice exclaim,  
Watch and pray.

4 Hear, above all these, thy Lord,  
Him thou lovest to obey;  
Hide within thy heart his word,  
Watch and pray.

5 Watch, as if on that alone  
Hung the issue of the day;  
Pray that help may be sent down;  
Watch and pray.

# Christian Living

427 ERIE 8s, 7s.

Charles C. Converse, 1863

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 pray'r!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pains we bear,

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r. A - men.

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.

# The Lord's Day

428 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann

1. Hail to the Sab-bath day! The day di-vine-ly giv'n,  
When men to God their hom-age pay, And earth draws near to heav'n. A-men.

- 2 Lord, in this sacred hour,  
Within thy courts we bend,  
And bless thy love, and own thy power,  
Our Father and our Friend.
- 3 But thou art not alone  
In courts by mortal trod;  
Nor only is the day thine own  
When man draws near to God:
- 4 Thy temple is the arch  
Of yon unmeasured sky;  
Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march  
Of vast eternity.
- 5 Lord, may that holier day  
Dawn on thy servants' sight;  
And purer worship may we pay  
In heaven's unclouded light.

Stephen G. Bulfinch, 1809-1870

429 LISBON S. M.

Daniel Read, 1785

1. Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a-rise;  
Wel-come to this re-viv-ing breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes! A-men.

- 2 The King himself comes near,  
And feasts his saints to-day;  
Here we may sit, and see him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day in such a place  
Where thou, my God, art seen,  
Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
Of pleasurable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
And sit and sing herself away  
To everlasting bliss.

# The Lord's Day

430 SABBATH 7s.

Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way, Let us

now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day; Day of

all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest; Day of

all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest, A - men.

2 While we seek supplies of grace,  
Through the dear Redeemer's name,  
Show thy reconciling face,

Take away our sin and shame;  
From our worldly cares set free,  
May we rest this day in thee.

3 Here we come thy name to praise;  
Let us feel thy presence near;  
May thy glory meet our eyes,

While we in thy house appear;  
Here afford us, Lord, a taste  
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May thy gospel's joyful sound  
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;  
Make the fruits of grace abound,  
Bring relief from all complaints;  
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,  
Till we rest in thee above.

John Newton, 1779



# The Lord's Day

431 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Lord's day has be - gun;

Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the hours thy God hath blest. A - men.

2 This day may our devotion rise      Which for the church of God re-  
As grateful incense to the skies,      mains,—  
And heaven that sweet repose bestow      The end of cares, the end of pains.  
Which none but they who feel it      4 In holy duties let the day,  
know!

3 That peaceful calm within the breast      In holy pleasures pass away:  
Is the sure pledge of heavenly rest,      How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,  
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Joseph Stennett, 1712

432 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo - rious acts to sing,

To praise thy name and hear thy word, And grate - ful of - f' rings bring. A - men.

2 Sweet, at the dawning light,      With those who love and serve thee  
Thy boundless love to tell; [night,      And in thy name rejoice.      [best,  
And, when approach the shades of      4 To songs of praise and joy  
Still on the theme to dwell.      Be every Sabbath given,

3 Sweet, on this day of rest,      That such may be our best employ  
To join in heart and voice      Eternally in heaven.

# The Lord's Day

433 MENDEBRAS 7s, 6s, 8l.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

1 { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, }  
O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-fui, most bright; }

On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,

Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the Great Three in One. A-men.

2 On thee, at the creation,  
The light first had its birth;  
On thee for our salvation  
Christ rose from depths of earth;  
On thee our Lord victorious  
The Spirit sent from heaven;  
And thus on thee most glorious  
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations  
The heavenly manna falls;  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where gospel-light is glowing,  
With pure and radiant beams  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the Rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest.  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father, and to Son;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To thee, blest Three in One.

# The Lord's Day

434 LISCHER 6s, 8s.

Friedrich Schneider, 1841

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest;

I hail - thy kind re - turn;— Lord, make these mo - ments blest:

From the low train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im -

mor - tal joys, I soar... to reach im - mor - tal joys. A - men.

I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

2 Now may the King descend,  
And fill his throne of grace;  
Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,  
While saints address thy face:

Let sinners feel thy quickening word,  
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers;  
Disclose a Savior's love,  
And bless these sacred hours:

Then shall my soul new life obtain,  
Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain.

# The Kindgom of God

435 ST. THOMAS S. M.

A. William's Coll., 1762

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood. A - men.

2 I love thy Church, O God:  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.  
3 For her my tears shall fall,  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy  
I prize her heavenly ways,  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.  
5 Sure as thy truth shall last,  
To Zion shall be given  
The brightest glories earth can yield,  
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Timothy Dwight, 1800

436 ST. ANNE C. M.

W. Croft, 1708

1. O, where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?

But, Lord, thy church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same. A - men.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.  
3 For not like kingdoms of the world, A  
Thy holy Church, O God!

Though earthquake shocks are threat-  
And tempests are abroad. [ening her,  
4 Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.

# The Church

437 AURELIA 7, 6, D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The Church's one founda - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;

She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;

From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;

With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died. A - men.

2 Elect from every nation,  
 Yet one o'er all the earth,—  
 Her charter of salvation,  
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 One holy name she blesses,  
 Partakes one holy food,  
 And to one hope she presses,  
 With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
 And tumult of her war,  
 She waits the consummation  
 Of peace for evermore;

Till with the vision glorious,  
 Her longing eyes are blest,  
 And the great Church victorious  
 Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union  
 With Father, Spirit, Son,  
 And mystic sweet communion  
 With those whose rest is won:  
 O happy ones and holy!  
 Lord, give us grace that we,  
 Like them the meek and lowly,  
 On high may dwell with thee.

# The Kingdom of God

438 ALL SAINTS L. M.

William Knapp

1. How pleasant, how di-vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwell-ings are!

With strong de-sire my spir-it faints To meet th'as-sem-bles of thysaints. A-men.

2 Blest are the saints that sit on high, 3 Blest are the souls that find a place  
 Around thy throne of majesty;                      Within the temple of thy grace:  
 Thy brightest glories shine above,              Here they behold thy gentle rays,  
 And all their work is praise and love,              And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.  
Isaac Watts

439 WARRINGTON L. M.

R. Harrison, 1784

1 Sweet is the sol-lemn voice that calls The Christian to the house of pray'r; I love to

stand with-in its walls, For thou, O Lord, art pres-ent there. A-men.

2 I love to tread the hallowed courts              3 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,  
 Where two or three for worship              To join in holy praise and love,  
     meet,                                                              And imitate the blessed throng  
 For thither Christ himself resorts,              That mingle hearts and songs above.  
 And makes the little band complete.                                                              Henry F. Lyte, 1834

# The Church

440 AUSTRIA 8s, 7s, 8l.

Frances J. Haydn, 1798

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spok-en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

He whose word can - not be brok-en, Form'd thee for his own a - bode;

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?

With sal - va - tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A - men.

2 See, the streams of living waters  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint, while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage  
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near;

Thus deriving from their banner,  
Light by night, and shade by day,  
Safe they feed upon the manna  
Which he gives them when they pray.

4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,  
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!  
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,  
Makes them kings and priests to God.  
'Tis his love his people raises  
Over self to reign as kings:  
And his priests, his solemning praises  
Each for a thank-offering brings.

# The Kingdom of God

441 ST. CECILIA 6s.

Leighton George Hayne, 1836-1883

1. Thy king - dom come, O God! Thy rule, O Christ, be - gin!

Break with thine i - ron rod The tyr - an - nies of sin! A - men.

- 2 Where is thy reign of peace,  
And purity, and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above?  
3 When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,

- Oppression, lust, and crime  
Shall flee thy face before?  
4 O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet:  
Arise, O morning Star,  
Arise, and never set.

Lewis Hensley, *ab.* 1905

442 STATE STREET S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman, 1813-1894

1. Come, king - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love,

Shed peace and hope and joy a broad, And wis dom from a - bove. A - men.

- 2 Over our spirits first  
Extend thy healing reign;  
Then raise and quench the sacred thirst  
That never pains again.  
3 Come, kingdom of our God,  
And make the broad earth thine;  
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod  
That flowers with grace divine.
- 4 Soon may all tribes be blest  
With fruit from Life's glad tree  
And in its shade like brothers rest,  
Sons of one family.  
5 Come, kingdom of our God,  
And raise thy glorious throne  
In worlds by the undying trod,  
Where God shall bless his own.



# The Ministry

443 SCHUMANN S. M.

R. Schumann

1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi-on's hill!

Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal! A - men.

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

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

3 How happy are our ears  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found!

5 The Lord makes bare his arm  
Through all the world abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Savior and their God.

Isaac Watts, 1607

444 ST. MICHAEL S. M.

The Geneva Psalter, 1543

1. Ye ser - vants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait,

Ob - serv - ant of his heav'nly word And watchful at his gate. A - men.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame;  
Gird up your loins, as in his sight,  
For awful is his name.

Mark the first signal of his hand,  
And ready all appear.

3 Watch! 't is your Lord's command;  
And, while we speak, he's near:

4 Oh, happy servant he,  
In such a posture found!  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with honor crowned.

# The Kingdom of God

445 ST. GABRIEL C. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1811-1855

1. How rich thy boun-ty, King of kings! Thy fa-vors, how di-vine!

The blessings which thy gos-pel brings, How splen-did-ly they shine! A-men.

- 2 Gold is but dross, and gems but toys, 4 Feebly they lisp thy glories forth,  
Should gold and gems compare; Yet grace the victory gives;  
How mean, when set against those joys Quickly they molder back to earth,  
Thy poorest servants share! Yet still thy gospel lives.
- 3 Yet all these treasures of thy grace 5 Such wonders power divine effects;  
Are lodged in urns of clay; Such trophies God can raise;  
And the weak sons of mortal race His hand, from crumbling dust, erects  
The immortal gifts convey. His monuments of praise.

Philip Doddridge, 1736

446 CORNELL C. M.

John H. Cornell, 1828-1894

1. Let Zi-on's watchmen all a-wake, And take the a-larm they give;

Now let them from the mouth of God Their solemn charge re-ceive. A-men.

- 2 'Tis not a cause of small import For souls that must forever live  
The pastor's care demands; In raptures or in woe.  
But what might fill an angel's heart, 4 May they that Jesus, whom they  
And filled a Savior's hands. Their own Redeemer see; [preach,  
3 They watch for souls for whom the And watch thou daily o'er their souls,  
Did heavenly bliss forego; [Lord That they may watch for thee.

# The Ministry

447 HOLY CHURCH 7s, 6s, D.

Arthur H. Brown

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest, That whit - ens o'er the plain,

Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their sheaves of gold - en grain,

Ac - cept these hands to la - bor, These hearts to trust and love,

And deign with them to hast - en Thy king - dom from a - bove. A - men.

2 As lab'ers in thy vineyard  
Still faithful may they be,  
Content to bear the burden  
Of weary days for thee;  
To ask no other wages,  
When thou shalt call them home,  
But to have shared the travail  
Which makes thy kingdom come.

3 Be with them, God the Father;  
Be with them, God the Son;  
And God the Holy Spirit,—  
Most blesséd Three in One!  
Within thy sacred temple  
Be with them where they stand,  
To guide and teach thy people  
Throughout our native land.

J. S. B. Monsell, 1866

# The Kingdom of God

448 KEBLE L. M.

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. We bid thee wel-come in the name Of Je - sus, our ex - alt - ed Head;

Come as a servant,—so he came—And we re - ceive thee in his stead. A - men.

- 2 Come as a shepherd;—guard and keep  
This fold from hell, and earth, and sin;  
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,  
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.
- 3 Come as a teacher—sent from God,  
Charged his whole counsel to de - clare;  
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,  
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.
- James Montgomery

449 EASTON L. M.

Mozart

1. Pour out thy Spir - it from on high; Lord, thine or - dain - ed ser - vants bless;

Graces and gifts to each sup - ply, And clothe thy priests with righteousness. A - men.

- 2 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart, To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
Firmness with meekness, from above, Nourish thy lambs, and feed thy sheep;
- To bear thy people on their heart, And love the souls whom thou dost love;
- 3 To watch and pray, and never faint; By day and night strict guard to keep;
- 4 Then, when their work is finished here,  
In humble hope their charge resign.  
When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,  
O God, may they and we be thine.
- James Montgomery, 1825

# Church Ordinances,—Baptism

450 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. How blest the hour when first we gave Our guilt-y souls to thee, O God;

A cheerful sac - ri - fice of love, Bought with the Savior's precious blood. A-men.

- 2 How blest the vow we here record! How blest the emblem that reveals  
How blest the grace we now receive! God reconciled, and peace with  
Buried in baptism with our Lord, heaven.  
New lives of holiness to live.
- 4 Thus through the emblematic grave  
The glorious, suffering Savior trod;  
Thou art our pattern, through the  
wave  
We follow thee, blest Son of God.
- 3 How blest the solemn rite that seals  
Our death to sin, our guilt for-  
given;—
- Samuel F. Smith

451 WARD L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Come, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Hon-or the means or-dained by thee;

Make good our ap-os - tol - ic boast, And own thy glo - rious min-is - try. A - men.

- 2 Father, in these reveal thy Son; The gift unspeakable impart,  
In these, for whom we seek thy face, And bless the ordinance divine.
- The hidden mystery make known,  
The inward, pure, baptizing grace.
- 4 Eternal Spirit, from on high,  
Baptizer of our spirits thou!
- 3 Jesus, with us thou always art; The sacramental seal apply,  
Effectual make the sacred sign; And witness with the water now.

# The Kingdom of God

452 CRUCIS S. M.

George M. Garrett, 1872

1. Stand sol-dier of the cross, Thy high al-le-giance claim,

And vow to hold the world but loss For thy Re-deem-er's name. A-men.

2 Arise, and be baptized,  
And wash thy sins away;  
Thy league with God be solemnized,  
Thy faith avouched to-day.

3 No more thine own, but Christ's;  
With all the saints of old,  
Apostles, seers, evangelists,  
And martyr-throngs enrolled:

4 In God's whole armor strong,  
Front hell's embattled powers:  
The warfare may be sharp and long,  
The victory must be ours.

5 O bright the conqueror's crown,  
The song of triumph sweet,  
When faith casts every trophy down  
At our great Captain's feet.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1870

453 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842

1. By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy-ri'll, How fair the li-ly grows!

How sweet the breath be-neath the hill Of Shar-on's dew-y rosel A-men.

2 Lo, such the child whose early feet Whose years, with changeless virtue  
The paths of peace have trod, Were all alike divine,— [crowned,  
Whose secret heart, with influence 4 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,  
Is upward drawn to God. [sweet, We seek thy grace alone,  
3 O thou, whose infant feet were In childhood, manhood, age, and death,  
Within thy Father's shrine, [found To keep us still thine own.

# Church Ordinances,—Baptism

454 BROCKLESBURY 8s, 7s.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868

1. Sav - ior, who thy flock art feed - ing With the shep - herd's kind - est care,

All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs thy bos - om share; A - men.

2 Now, these little ones receiving,  
Fold them in thy gracious arm;  
There, we know, thy word believing,  
Only there secure from harm.

Let thy tenderness, so loving, [way.  
Keep them through life's dangerous

3 Never, from thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lion's prey;

4 Then, within thy fold eternal,  
Let them find a resting-place,  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

455 SHARON C. M.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865

1. See Is - rael's gen - tle shep - herd stand, With all en - gag - ing charms; Hark,

how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms! A - men.

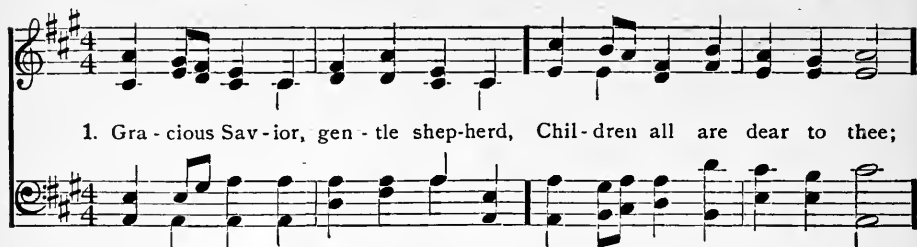
2 "Forbid them not to come," he cries, 3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful  
"Nor scorn their humble name; And yield them up to thee, [hands,  
For 'twas to bless such souls as these, Joyful that we ourselves are thine,—  
The Lord of angels came." Thine let our offspring be.

Philip Doddridge, 1776


# The Kingdom of God

456 DISMISSAL 8s, 7s.

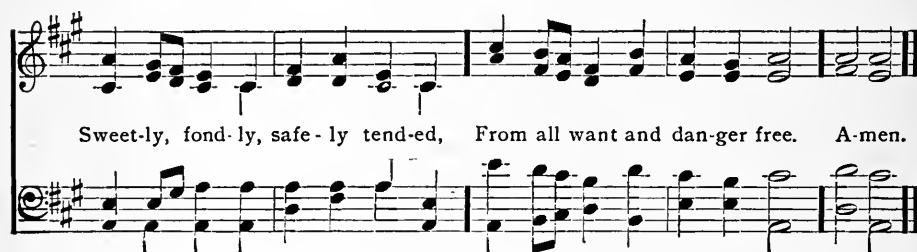
W. L. Viner, 1849



1. Gra-cious Sav-ior, gen-tle shep-herd, Chil-dren all are dear to thee;



Gath-ered with thine arms, and car-ried In thy bo-som, may they be;



Sweet-ly, fond-ly, safe-ly tend-ed, From all want and dan-ger free. A-men.

2 Let thy holy word instruct them;  
Fill their minds with heavenly light;  
Let thy love and grace constrain them  
To approve what'er is right;  
Let them feel thy yoke is easy,  
Let them prove thy burden light.

3 Taught to lisp thy holy praises  
Which on earth thy children sing,  
With both lips and hearts, unfeigned,  
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;  
Then with all thy saints in glory,  
Join to praise their Lord and King.

Jane E. Leeson, 1857



# Church Ordinances,—Baptism

457 MAGDEBURG 7s, 4s.

Lüneburg Gesangbuch, 1686

1. Standing forth on life's rough way, Fa - ther, guide them; O we know not

what of harm May be - tide them; 'Neath the shad - ow of thy wing,

Fa - ther, hide them, Waking, sleeping, Lord, we pray, Go be - side them. A - men.

2 When in prayer they cry to thee,  
Thou wilt hear them:  
From the stains of sin and shame  
Thou wilt clear them.  
'Mid the quicksands and the rocks  
Thou wilt steer them;  
In temptation, trial, grief,  
Be thou near them.

3 Unto thee we give them up,  
Lord, receive them;  
In the world we know must be  
Much to grieve them,  
Many striving oft and strong  
To deceive them:  
Trustful, in thy hands of love  
We must leave them. .

William Cullen Bryant

# The Kingdom of God

458 ALETTA 7s.

William B. Bradbury, 1856

1. Bread of heav'n! on thee we feed, For thy flesh is meat in-deed:

Ev - er let our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread! A - men.

2 Vine of heaven! thy blood supplies 3 Day by day with strength supplied,  
This blest cup of sacrifice: Through the life of him who died:  
Lord! thy wounds our healing give, Lord of life, oh, let us be  
To thy cross we look and live. Rooted, grafted, built on thee!

Josiah Conder, 1824

459 BEATITUDO C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Ac - cord - ing to thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i ty,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber thee. A - men.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake. Thine agony and bloody sweat,  
My bread from heaven shall be; And not remember thee?  
Thy testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember thee.

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,  
And rest on Calvary,  
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,  
I must remember thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?  
Or there thy conflict see,

# Church Ordinances,—Lord's Supper

460 IN MEMORIAM 8, 8, 8, 4

Frederick C. Maker, 1876

1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem-o - ry a-dored,  
 And show the death of our dear Lord Un - til he come. A-men.

- 2 His body, broken in our stead  
 Is here in this memorial bread;  
 And so our feeble love is fed  
 Until he come.
- 3 His fearful drops of agony,  
 His life-blood shed for us, we see;  
 The wine shall tell the mystery  
 Until he come.
- 4 And thus that dark betrayal night  
 With the last advent we unite,  
 By one blest chain of loving rite,  
 Until he come.
- 5 O blessed hope! with state elate  
 Let not our hearts be desolate,  
 But, strong in faith, in patience wait  
 Until he come.

George Rawson, 1857

461 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. fr. Robert Schumann, 1839

1. Je - sus, thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men,  
 From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn un-fill'd to thee a - gain. A-men.

- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;  
 Thou savest those that on thee call;  
 To them that seek thee, thou art good,  
 To them that find thee, all in all!
- 3 We taste thee, O thou living Bread,  
 And long to feast upon thee still;  
 We drink of thee, the Fountain Head,  
 And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

# The Kingdom of God

462 AUTUMN 8s, 7s, D.

Louis von Esch, 1810

1. Je - sus spreads his ban - ner o'er us, Cheers our fam - ished souls with food;

He the ban - quet spreads be - fore us, Of his mys - tic flesh and blood.

Pre - cious ban - quet, bread of heav - en, Wine of glad - ness, flow - ing free;...

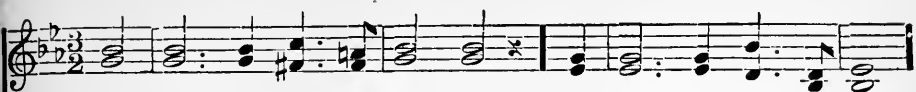
May we taste it, kind - ly giv - en, In remembrance, Lord, of thee. A - men.

2 In thy holy incarnation,  
When the angels sang thy birth;  
In thy fasting and temptation,  
In thy labors on the earth,  
In thy trial and rejection,  
In thy sufferings on the tree,  
In thy glorious resurrection,  
May we, Lord, remember thee.

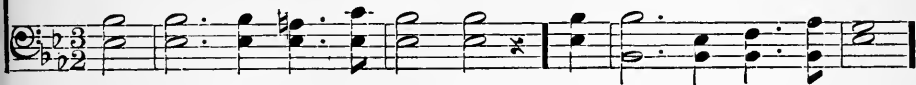
# Church Ordinances,— Lord's Supper

463 GREENPORT (Hodnet) 7s, 6s, 8l.

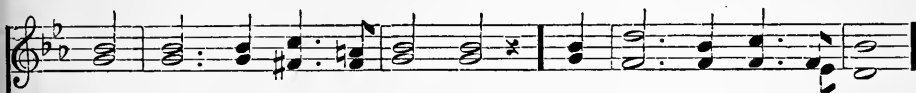
S. Thalberg, 1859



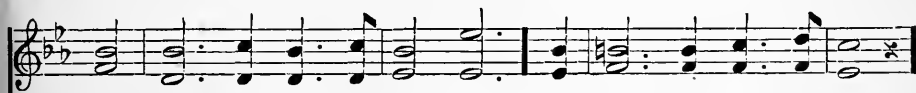
1. O bread to pil - grims giv - en, O food that an - gels eat,



O man - na sent from heav - en, For heav'n - born na - tures meet.



Give us, for thee long pin - ing, To eat till rich - ly fill'd,



Till earth's de - lights re - sign - ing, Our ev - 'ry wish is still'd. A - men.



2 O water, life-bestowing,  
Forth from the Savior's heart,  
A fountain purely flowing,  
A fount of love thou art:  
Oh let us, freely tasting,  
Our burning thirst assuage;  
Thy sweetness, never wasting,  
Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,  
We thee unseen adore;  
Thy faithful word believing,  
We take, and doubt no more:  
Give us, thou true and loving,  
On earth to live in thee;  
Then, death the veil removing,  
Thy glorious face to see.

Anon. Latin, c. 18th Ct. Tr. R. Palmer, 1858

# The Kingdom of God

464 LUCIUS C. M.

From *Templi Carminis*

1. All praise to him of Naz - a reth The ho - ly One who came,  
 For love of man, to die a death Of ag - o - ny and shame! A - men,

2 In tender memory of his grave,  
 The mystic bread we take,  
 And muse upon the life he gave  
 So freely for our sake.

3 A boundless love he bore mankind;  
 O may at least a part  
 Of that strong love descend, and find  
 A place in every heart!

William Cullen Bryant, 1864

465 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

1. In mem - 'ry of the Sav - ior's love, We keep the sa - cred feast,  
 Where ev - 'ry hum - ble, con - trite heart Is made a wel - come guest. A - men.

2 By faith we take the bread of life  
 With which our souls are fed,  
 The cup is token of his blood,  
 That was for sinners shed.

3 Under his banner thus we sing  
 The wonders of his love,  
 And thus anticipate by faith  
 The heavenly feast above.

# Brotherhood

466 DENNIS S. M.

Hans G. Naegeli, 1845

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove. A-men.

2 Before our Father's throne,  
We pour our ardent prayers;  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,  
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear;  
And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain;

But we shall still be joined in heart,  
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin we shall be free;  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett, 1782

467 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. Be-neath the shad-ow of the cross, As earth-ly hopes re-move

His new commandment Je-sus gives, His bless-ed word of love. A-men.

2 O bond of union, strong and deep!  
O bond of perfect peace!  
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm,  
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be thy spirit ours,  
And swift our feet shall move  
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,  
And the sweet tasks of love.

Samuel Longfellow, 1848

# The Kingdom of God

468 BULLINGER 8, 5, 8, 3

Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

1. When thy heart, with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings a thank-ful pray'r,

In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share. A-men.

2 When the harvest sheaves ingathered, 4 Hast thou borne a secret sorrow  
Fill thy barns with store, In thy lonely breast?  
To thy God and to thy brother Take to thee thy sorrowing brother  
Give the more. For a guest.

3 If thy soul, with power uplifted, 5. Share with him thy bread of blessing,  
Yearn for glorious deed, Sorrow's burden share;  
Give thy strength to serve thy brother When thy heart enfolds a brother,  
In his need. God is there.

Theodore C. Williams, 1891

469 ALEXANDRIA S. M.

Henry J. Gauntlett

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les-ser things,

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings. A-men.

2 Rise up, O men of God!  
His kingdom tarries long,  
Bring in the day of brotherhood  
And end the night of wrong.

3 Rise up, O men of God!  
The church for you doth wait,

Her strength unequal to her task  
Rise up, and make her great!

4 Lift high the cross of Christ!  
Tread where his feet have trod!  
As brothers of the Son of Man  
Rise up, O men of God!



# Brotherhood

470 RIALTO S. M.

George F. Root

1. O bless - ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead,

That thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts In Broth - er - hood of need. A - men.

2 Our Elder Brother thou,  
Whose heritage we share,  
Our kindred lives we offer thee  
In brotherhood of prayer.

3 Thou didst the will of him  
Who sent thee from above;  
Thou sendest us, as he sent thee,  
In brotherhood of love.

4 To serve thy kingdom Lord,  
To quiet sin's turmoil,  
Do thou ordain and consecrate  
Our brotherhood of toil.

5 Thou man of Galilee,  
O wilt thou live again!  
Abide within, control, inspire  
Our brotherhood of men.

H. L. Crain, 1906

471 STOCKWELL 8s, 7s.

Darius E. Jones, 1868

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Findeth mer - cy from a - bove. A - men.

2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,  
Bright the rays celestial shine;  
Precious fruits will thus be given,  
Through an influence all divine.

3 Sow thy seed, be never weary,  
Let no fears thy soul annoy;

Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,  
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo, the scene of verdure brightening,  
See the rising grain appear;  
Look again: the fields are whitening,  
For the harvest time is near.

# The Kingdom of God

472 MISSIONARY HYMN 7s, 6s.

Lowell Mason, 1828



1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, —



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A - men.

2 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation, O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber, 1819

# Foreign Missions

473 ZION 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

T. Hastings, 1830

1. On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands,

Wel come news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands,

Morn-ing cap-tive, God Him-self will loose thy bands,

Morn-ing cap-tive, God him-self will loose thy bands. A men.

2 Hastynight been long and mournful?  
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?  
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,  
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?  
Cease thy mourning,  
Zion still is well beloved.

Here their boasts and triumphs end;  
Great deliverance  
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;  
He himself appears thy friend;  
All thy foes shall flee before thee;

4 Enemies no more shall trouble;  
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;  
For thy shame thou shalt have double,  
In thy Maker's favor blessed;  
All thy conflicts  
End in everlasting rest!

# The Kingdom of God

474 TIDINGS 11, 10, with Refrain

James Walch, 1875

1. O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling, To tell to all the world that God is Light.

That he who made all nations is not will-ing One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.

REFRAIN

Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace, Tidings of Je-sus, Redemption and release! A-men.

- 2 Behold how many thousands still are lying  
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,  
With none to tell them of the Savior's dying,  
Or of the life he died for them to win!
- 3 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition  
The souls for whom the Lord his life laid down;  
Beware lest, slothful to fulfill thy mission,  
Thou lose one jewel that should deck his crown.
- 4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious,  
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,  
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;  
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
- 5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet him,  
Make known to every heart his saving grace;  
Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet him,  
Through thy neglect, unfit to see his face.

# Foreign Missions

475 HUMMEL C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832

1. Great God, the na - tions of the earth Are by cre - a - tion thine;

And in thy works, by all be - held, Thy radiant glo - ries shine. A - men.

- 2 But, Lord, thy greater love has sent Till every tribe and every soul  
 Thy gospel to mankind, Shall hear the joyful sound?  
 Unveiling what rich stores of grace Are treasured in thy mind. 4 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt  
 To spread the gospel's rays,  
 3 When, Lord, shall these glad tidings And build on sin's demolished throne  
 The spacious earth around, [spread The temples of thy praise.

Thomas Gibbons, 1769

476 IBSTONE 6s.

Maria Tiddeman

1. Flung to the heed - less winds, Or on the wa - ters cast,

The mar - tyr's ash - es, watched, Shall gathered be at last. A - men.

- 2 And from that scattered dust, And vain is Satan's boast  
 Around us and abroad, Of victory in their death:  
 Shall spring a plenteous seed 4 Still, still, though dead, they speak,  
 Of witnesses for God. And, trumpet-tongued, proclaim,  
 3 The Father hath received To many a waking land,  
 Their latest living breath, The one availing name.

# The Kingdom of God

477 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7s, 8 l.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are,

Trav - 'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star.

Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore - tell?

Trav - 'ler, yes , it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el. A - men.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;  
Higher yet that star ascends.  
Traveler, blessedness and light,  
Peace and truth, its course portends.  
Watchman, will its beams alone  
Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Traveler, ages are its own;  
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

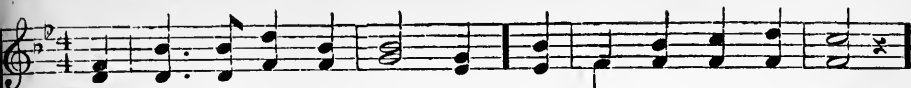
3 Watchman, tell us of the night,  
For the morning seems to dawn.  
Traveler, darkness takes its flight;  
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.  
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;  
Hie thee to thy quiet home.  
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,  
Lo, the Son of God is come!

John Bowring, 1825

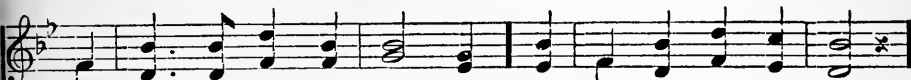
# foreign Missions

478 WEBB 7s, 6s. D.

George J. Webb, 1830



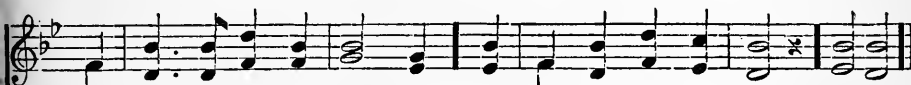
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;



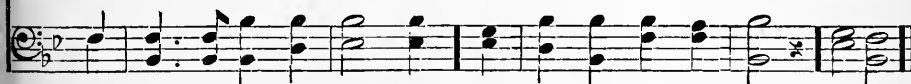
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far..



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A - men.



2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The gospel call obey,  
And seek the Savior's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue any onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay;  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim, The Lord is come!

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

# The Kingdom of God

479 WARRINGTON L. M.

Ralph Harrison, 1748-1810

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A - men.

|                                                                                                                                                              |                                                                                                                                                         |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,<br>And praises throng to crown his head;<br>His name, like sweet perfume shall rise<br>With every morning sacrifice. | 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;<br>The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;<br>The weary find eternal rest,<br>And all the sons of want are blest. |
| 3 People and realms, of every tongue,<br>Dwell on his love with sweetest song;<br>And infant voices shall proclaim<br>Their early blessings on his name.     | 5 Let every creature rise and bring<br>Peculiar honors to our King;<br>Angels descend with songs again,<br>And earth repeat the loud Amen.              |

Isaac Watts, 1719

480 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Charles H. Zeuner, 1832

1. Ye Christian her - alds, go proclaim Sal - va - tion thro' Em - man - uel's name;

To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sha - ron there. A - men.

|                                                                                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                           |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 He'll shield you with a wall of fire,<br>With flaming zeal your breast inspire,<br>Bid raging winds their fury cease,<br>And hush the tempest into peace. | 3 And when our labors all are o'er,<br>Then we shall meet to part no more;<br>Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,<br>And crown our Jesus Lord of all. |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|



# Foreign Missions

481 BLESSING 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7

Joseph Barnby, 1886

Speed thy ser-vants, Sav - ior, speed them; Thou art Lord of winds and waves;

They were bound, but thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves;

Be thou with them, 'Tis thine arm a - lone that saves. A - men.

2 Friends and home and all forsaking,  
Lord, they go at thy command,  
As their stay thy promise taking,  
While they traverse sea and land:  
O be with them!  
Lead them safely by the hand.

3 When they reach the land of strangers,  
And the prospect dark appears,  
Nothing seen but toils and dangers,  
Nothing felt but doubts and fears,  
Be thou with them;  
Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

4 Where no fruit appears to cheer  
them,  
And they seem to toil in vain;  
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,

Then their sinking hopes sustain:  
Thus supported,  
Let their zeal revive again.

5 In the midst of opposition,  
Let them trust, O Lord, in thee;  
When success attends their mission,  
Let thy servants humbler be;  
Never leave them,  
Till thy face in heaven they see:

6 There to reap in joy forever  
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;  
There to be with him, who never  
Ceases to preserve his own;  
And with gladness  
Give the praise to him alone.

Thomas Kelley, 1820

# The Kingdom of God

482 HATFIELD HALL 7s, 6s, D.

C. Vincent, 1890

1. And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph - ets long fore - told.

When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?

Shall ev - 'ry i - dol per - ish, To moles and bats be thrown?

And ev - 'ry pray'r be of - fered To God in Christ a - lone? A - men.

2 Shall Jew and Gentile meeting  
From many a d'stant shore,  
Around one altar kneeling,  
One common Lord adore?  
Shall all that now divides us  
Remove, and pass away  
Like shadows of the morning  
Before the blaze of day?

3 Shall all that now unites us  
More sweet and lasting prove,  
A closer bond if union  
In a blest land of love?

Shall war be learned no longer?  
Shall strife and tumult cease?  
All earth his blessed kingdom,  
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

4 O long-expected dawning,  
Come with thy cheering ray;  
When shall the morning brighten,  
The shadows flee away?  
O sweet anticipation!  
It cheers the watchers on  
To pray, and hope, and labor,  
Till the dark night be gone.

# Home Missions

483 BEVAN 6s, 8s.

John Goss

1. To thee our God we fly For mer - cy and for grace; O hear our

low - ly cry, And hide not thou thy face. O Lord, stretch forth thy

might - y hand, And guard and bless our Fa - ther - land. A - men.

2 Arise, O Lord of hosts,  
Be jealous for thy name,  
And drive from out our coasts  
The sins that put to shame:  
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

3 Thy best gifts from on high  
In rich abundance pour,  
That we may magnify  
And praise thee more and more:  
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

4 The powers ordained by thee  
With heavenly wisdom bless;  
May they thy servants be,  
And rule in righteousness:  
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

5 The Church of thy dear Son  
Inflame with love's pure fire;  
Bind her once more in one,  
And life and truth inspire:  
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

6 The pastors of thy fold  
With grace and power endue,  
That faithful, pure, and bold,  
They may be pastors true:  
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

7 Give peace, Lord, in our time;  
O let no foe draw nigh,  
Nor lawless deed of crime  
Insult thy majesty:  
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,  
And guard and bless our Fatherland.

# The Kingdom of God

484 MATERNA C. M. D.

S. A. Ward, 1882

1. O Lord, our God, thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;..

From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to thee;..

Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;..

By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend. A - men.

Hymn Copyrighted, 1912, by The Continent. Used by permission

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 The strength of every state increase<br/>In Union's golden chain;<br/>Her thousand cities fill with peace,<br/>Her million fields with grain:<br/>The virtues of her mingled blood<br/>In one new people blend;<br/>By unity and brotherhood,<br/>America befriend.</p> | <p>Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,<br/>Unequal ways amend;<br/>By justice, nationwide and sure,<br/>America befriend.</p>                                                                                                                                          |
| <p>3 O suffer not her feet to stray;<br/>But guard her untaught might,<br/>That she may walk in peaceful day,<br/>And lead the world in light.</p>                                                                                                                           | <p>4 Through all the waiting land pro -<br/>Thy gospel of good-will; [claim<br/>And may the joy of Jesus' name<br/>In every bosom thrill.<br/>O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea.<br/>Thy holy reign extend;<br/>By faith and hope and charity,<br/>America befriend.</p> |

# Home Missions

485 MISSIONARY HYMN 7s, 6s.

Lowell Mason, 1823

1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own thee Lord,

And, fill'd with true de - vo - tion, O - bey thy sov - 'reign word.

Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, For - est and fer - tile field,

Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun - tains To thee shall trib - ute yield. A - men.

2 O Christ, for thine own glory,  
And for our country's weal,  
We humbly plead before thee,  
Thyself in us reveal;  
And may we know, Lord Jesus,  
The touch of thy dear hand,  
And, healed of our diseases,  
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,  
Enslaves and leads astray,  
Do thou in loving kindness  
Proclaim thy gospel day,

Till all the tribes and races  
That dwell in this fair land,  
Adorned with Christian graces,  
Within thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Savior King, defend us,  
And guide where we should go;  
Forth with thy message send us,  
Thy love and light to show,  
Till, fired with true devotion  
Enkindled by thy word,  
From ocean unto ocean  
Our land shall own thee Lord.

# The Kingdom of God

486 DEDHAM C. M.

William Gardiner, 1830

1. Lord! while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,

Oh, hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most. A - men.

- 2 Oh, guard our shores from every foe, And let our hills and valleys shout  
 With peace our borders bless, The songs of liberty.  
 With prosperous times our cities crown, Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love Of knowledge, truth, and thee:
- 4 Here may religion, pure and mild,  
 Smile on our Sabbath hours;  
 And piety and virtue bless  
 The home of us and ours.

John R. Wreford, 1800-1881

487 HOLBORN HILL L. M.

St. Alban's Tune-Book

1 Look from thy sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy and of might;

In pit - y look on those who stray Benighted in this land of light. A - men.

# Home Missions

488 ROBERTS (Farmer) 7s, 6s, 8l.

John Farmer,

1. Our country's voice is plead-ing, Ye men of God, a - rise! His pro - vi-dence is

lead-ing, The land before you lies; Day-gleams are o'er it bright'ning, And promise

clothes the soil; White fields, for harvest whit'ning; In - vite the reaper's toil. A-men.

2 The love of Christ unfolding,  
Speed on from east to west,  
Till all, his cross beholding,  
In him are fully blest.

3 Great Author of salvation,  
Haste, haste the glorious day,  
When we, a ransomed nation,  
Thy scepter shall obey.

Mrs. Maria F. Anderson, 1848

## HOLBORN HILL L. M.

- 1 Look from thy sphere of endless day, A scattered, homeless flock, till all  
O God of mercy and of might; Be gathered to thy peaceful fold.
- 2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen, 4 Send them thy mighty word to speak,  
In crowded mart, by stream or sea, Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart  
How many of the sons of men To awe the bold, to stay the weak,  
Hear not the message sent from thee. And bind and heal the broken heart.
- 3 Send forth thy heralds, Lord, to call 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,  
The thoughtless young, the harden'd That makes us sadden as we gaze,  
old, Shall grow, with living waters, green,  
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William C. Bryant, 1859

# The Kingdom of God

489 MISSION SONG 8s, 7s. Har. by Hubert P. Main, 1869, for P. P. Van Arsdale

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?

Fields are white, and har - vests waiting, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"

Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward he of - fers thee;

Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me." A - men.

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,  
And the heathen lands explore,  
You can find the heathen nearer,  
You can help them at your door;  
If you cannot give your thousands,  
You can give the widow's mite,  
And the least you give to Jesus  
Will be precious in his sight.

3 If you cannot speak like angels,  
If you cannot preach like Paul,  
You can tell the love of Jesus,  
You can say he died for all.

If you cannot rouse the wicked  
With the judgment's dread alarms,  
You can lead the little children  
To the Savior's waiting arms.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,  
"There is nothing I can do,"  
While the souls of men are dying,  
And the Master calls for you.  
Take the task he gives you gladly,  
Let his work your pleasure be;  
Answer quickly when he calleth—  
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."



# Home Missions

490 AMERICA FOR CHRIST L. M.

William M. Weekley

1. To save our country freed with blood, And bring it back to serve its God;

Let ev-'ry Chris-tian in the land Stretch forth a might-y help-ing hand.

CHORUS

A - mer - i - ca for Christ, A - mer - i - ca for Christ,

Shout the ti - dings o'er and o'er; Our glo - rious King shall reign,

From Or - e - gon to Maine Tell it out from shore to shore.

2 From shore to shore, the news pro- Let Calvary's banner be unfurl'd,  
To save the nations Jesus came [claim; The earnest of a conquer'd world.  
Oh, Church of God, lift up thine eyes, 4 Oh, Christian men awake, arise,  
The whitened field before thee lies. The Lord is calling from the skies;  
3 Where'er our glorious flag shall wave, "Put on thy strength, go forth to win  
Above the homes of free and brave; Your nation from the power of sin."

# The Last Things,—Brevity of Life

491 CHALVEY S. M. D.

Leighton G. Hayne, 1868

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more seasons come; And we shall be with

those that rest, A-sleep with-in the tomb. Then, O my Lord, pre- pare My soul for

that blest day; O wash me in thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way! A- men.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 A few more storms shall beat<br/>On this wild, rocky shore,<br/>And we shall be where tempests cease<br/>And surges swell no more.<br/>Then, O my Lord, prepare<br/>My soul for that blest day;<br/>O wash me in thy precious blood,<br/>And take my sins away!</p> | <p>3 A few more struggles here,<br/>A few more partings o'er,<br/>A few more toils, a few more tears,<br/>And we shall weep no more.<br/>Then, O my Lord, prepare<br/>My soul for that blest day;<br/>O wash me in thy precious blood,<br/>And take my sins away.</p> |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Horatius Bonar, 1844

492 MERIBAH 8, 8, 6, D.

Lowell Mason, 1839

1. Lo! on a nar-row neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas, I stand,

## Brevity of Life

Se - cure, in - sen - si - ble: A point of time, a moment's space.

Re - moves me to that heav'nly place, Or shuts me up in hell. A - men.

- 2 Be this my one great business here, With serious industry and fear  
Eternal bliss t' insure;  
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,  
And suffer all thy righteous will,  
And to the end endure.
- 3 Then, Savior, then my soul receive,  
Transported from this vale, to live  
And reign with thee above,  
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,  
And hope in full, supreme delight,  
And everlasting love.

Charles Wesley, 1749

### 493 DOLCE DOMUM S. M.

R. S. Ambrose, 1876

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;

Near - er my home to - day, am I Than e'er I've been be - fore. A - men.

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,  
Where many mansions be;  
Nearer to-day the great white throne,  
Nearer the crystal sea.
- 3 Nearer the bound of life,  
Where burdens are laid down;  
Nearer to leave the heavy cross,  
Nearer to gain the crown.
- 4 But, lying dark between,  
Winding down through the night,  
There rolls the deep and unknown  
That leads at last to light. [stream
- 5 Ev'n now, perchance, my feet  
Are slipping on the brink,  
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—  
Nearer than now I think.

# The Last Things,—Brevity of Life

494 SHINING SHORE 8s, 7s, with refrain

George F. Root, 1855

1. My days are glid-ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran-ger,

Would not de-tain them, as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan-ger;

REFRAIN

For, oh, we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are pass-ing o-ver;

And just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may almost dis-cov-er. A-men.

- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, That perfect rest nought can molest,  
 Our heavenly home discerning; Where golden harps are ringing:—  
 Our absent Lord has left us word, [Ref.  
 "Let every lamp be burning:"—Ref. 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,  
 Each cord on earth to sever;  
 3 Should coming days be cold and Our King says, "Come!" and there's  
 dark, our home,  
 We need not cease our singing; Forever, oh, forever.—Ref.

# Death

495 SCOTLAND Irr.

John Clarke, cir. 1800

1. Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee, Though si - lence and

dark - ness en - com - pass the tomb; The Sa - vior has passed thro' its

por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the

gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom. A - men.

- 2 Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer deplore thee,  
Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side;  
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,  
And sinners may hope, since the Savior has died.
- 3 Thou art gone to the grave, but 't were wrong to deplore thee;  
Perhaps thy tried spirit in death lingered long,  
But the mild rays of paradise beamed on thy waking,  
And the sound which thou heardst was the seraphim's song.
- 4 Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee,  
Whose God was thy ransom, thy guardian and guide;  
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee;  
And death has no sting, for the Savior has died.

# The Last Things,—Death

496 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1844—

1. Why should our tears in sor - row flow When God re - calls his own,

And bids them leave a world of woe For an im - mor - tal crown? A - men.

- 2 Is not e'en death a gain to those      They fought the fight, the victory won,  
Whose life to God was given?      And entered into rest.  
Gladly to earth their eyes they close,      4 Then let our sorrows cease to flow;  
To open them in heaven.      God has recalled his own;  
3 Their toils are past, their work is done,      But let our hearts, in every woe,  
And they are fully blest;      [done, Still say, "Thy will be done."

William H. Bathurst, 1796-1877

497 LYNTHURST C. M.

Frederick C. Maker, 1876

1. I can - not think of them as dead Who walk with me no more;

A - long the path of life I tread They have but gone be - fore. A - men.

- 2 The Father's house is mansions fair      4 Their lives are made forever mine;  
Beyond my vision dim;      What they to me have been  
All souls are his, and here or there      Hath left henceforth its seal and sign  
Are living unto him.      Engraven deep within.  
3 And still their silent ministry      5 Mine are they by an ownership  
Within my heart hath place      Nor time nor death can free;  
As when on earth they walked with me      For God hath given to Love to keep  
And met me face to face.      Its own eternally.

# Death

498 KEST L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1843

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep,

A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes. A - men.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet  
To be for such a slumber meet;  
With holy confidence to sing  
That death hath lost his venom'd sting.  
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,  
Whose waking is supremely blest;  
No fear, no foe, shall dim that hour  
That manifests the Savior's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me  
May such a blissful refuge be;  
Securely shall my ashes lie,  
Waiting the summons from on high.  
7 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee  
Thy kindred and their graves may be;  
But thine is still a blessed sleep,  
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1832

499 LAMBETH C. M.

Wilhelm A. F. Schulthes, 1871

1. Thus heav'n is gath - 'ring, one by one, In its ca - pa - cious breast

All that is pure and per - ma - nent, And beau - ti - ful and blest. A - men.

2 The family is scattered yet,  
Though of one home and heart,—  
Part militant in earthly gloom,  
In heavenly glory part.

And all the children Sundered now  
Around one Father meet?  
4 One fold, one Shepherd, one employ,  
One everlasting home!  
3 But who can speak the rapture when  
'Lo, I come quickly!' 'Even so,  
The circle is complete, Amen, Lord Jesus, come!'

# The Last Things,—Death

for a Child

500 MEINHOLD 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 7

German

1. Gen - tle Shep-herd, thou hast still'd Now thy lit - tle Lamb's brief weep - ing;

Ah, how peace - ful, pale, and mild, In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing,

And no sigh of an - guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bo - som more. A - men.

2 In this world of care and pain,  
 Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave  
 To the sunny, heavenly plain [it;  
 Dost thou now with joy receive it;  
 Clothed in robes of spotless white,  
 Now it dwells with thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we  
 Where it lives may soon be living,  
 And the lovely pastures see  
 That its heavenly food are giving:  
 Then the gain of death we prove  
 (Though thou take what most we love.

J. W. Meinhold, 1835. Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858

501 IRENE 7, 7, 7, 5

Clement C. Scholefield, 1874

1. When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,

Fa - ther, grant thy wea - ried one Rest for ev - er - more. A - men.



# Death

502 REQUIESCAT 7, 7, 7, 7, 8, 5

John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Now the la-borer's task is o'er; Now the bat-tle day is past;  
 Now up-on the far-ther shore Lands the voy-a-ger at last. Fa-ther,  
 in thy gra-cious keeping Leave we now thy ser-vant sleep-ing. A-men.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;  
 There its hidden things are clear;  
 There the work of life is tried  
 By a juster Judge than here.  
 Father, in thy gracious keeping  
 Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

3 There the sinful souls, that turn  
 To the cross their dying eyes,  
 All the love of Christ shall learn

At his feet in Paradise.  
 Father, in thy gracious keeping  
 Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"  
 Calmly now the words we say;  
 Left behind, we wait in trust  
 For the resurrection-day.  
 Father, in thy gracious keeping  
 Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

John Ellerton, 1871

## IRENE 7, 7, 7, 5

1 When the day of toil is done,  
 When the race of life is run,  
 Father, grant thy wearied one  
 Rest for evermore.

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,  
 When the foe within is killed,  
 Be thy gracious word fulfilled,—  
 Peace for evermore.

3 When the heart by sorrow tried  
 Feels at length its throbs subside,

Bring us, where all tears are dried,  
 Joy for evermore.

4 When for vanished days we yearn,  
 Days that never can return,  
 Teach us in thy love to learn  
 Love for evermore.

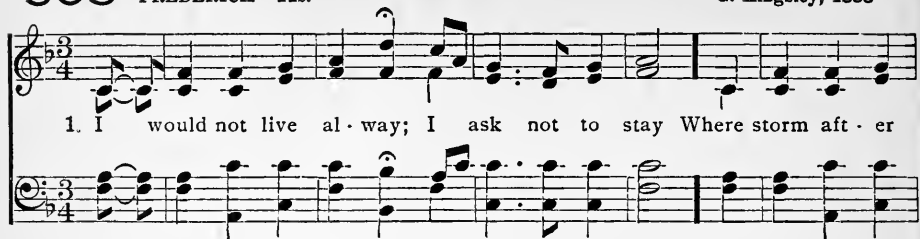
5 When the breath of life is flown,  
 When the grave must claim its own,  
 Lord of life, be ours thy crown,—  
 Life for evermore.

John Ellerton, 1870

# The Last Things,—Heaven

503 FREDERICK 11s.

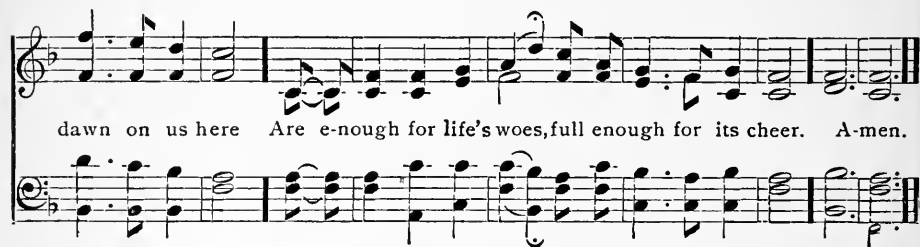
G. Kingsley, 1838



1. I would not live al· way; I ask not to stay Where storm aft· er



storm ris· es dark o'er the way; The few lu· cid morn· ings that



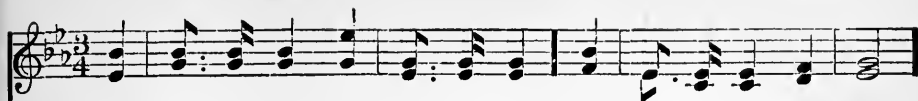
dawn on us here Are e· nough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer. A· men.

- 2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin;  
Temptation without, and corruption within;  
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,  
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb:  
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;  
There sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise  
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God,  
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,  
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,  
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns;
- 5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,  
Their Savior and brethren, transported to greet;  
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,  
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul?

# Heaven

504 VARINA C. M. D.

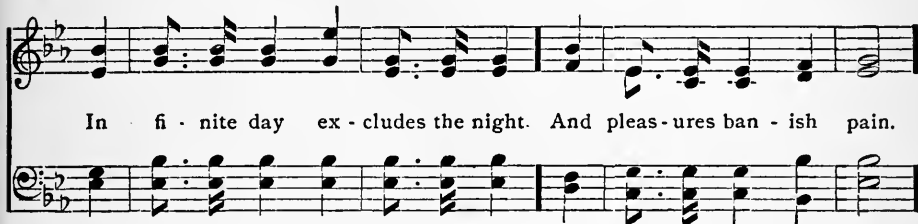
George F. Root



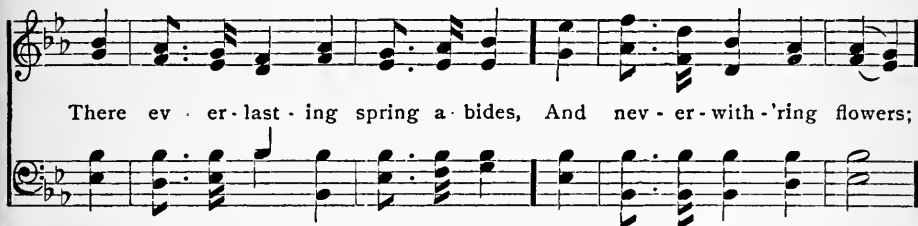
1 There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;



In fi-nite day ex-cludes the night. And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.



There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-with-'ring flowers;



Death, like a nar-row sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours. A-men.



2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood      3 O could we make our doubts re-move,

Stand dressed in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan rolled between.

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

Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unbeckoned eyes;  
Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold  
Should fright us from the shore.

# The Last Things,—Heaven

505 MATERNA C. M. 81.

S. A. Ward, 1882

1. O Moth-er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?..

When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?...

O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas-ant soil!...

In thee no sor-row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A - men.

- 2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,  
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;  
But every soul shines as the sun;  
For God himself gives light,  
O my sweet home, Jerusalem,  
Thy joys when shall I see?  
The King that sitteth on thy throne  
In his felicity.
- 3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks  
Continually are green,  
Where grow such sweet and pleasant  
As nowhere else are seen. [flowers
- Right through thy streets, with silver  
The living waters flow, [sound,  
And on the banks, on either side,  
The trees of life do grow.
- 4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,  
And evermore do spring:  
There evermore the angels are,  
And evermore do sing.  
Jerusalem, my happy home,  
Would God I were in thee!  
Would God my woes were at an end,  
Thy joys that I might see!

# Heaven

506 EDEN GROVE 7s, 6s. D.

Samuel Smith, 1874

1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;

For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep;

The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,

And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest. A - men.

2 O one, O only mansion!  
 O Paradise of joy!  
 Where tears are ever banished,  
 And smiles have no alloy;  
 Thy loveliness oppresses  
 All human thought and heart,  
 And none, O Peace, O Zion,  
 Can sing thee as thou art.

3 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,  
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze;  
 The sardius and the topaz  
 Unite in thee their rays;  
 Thine ageless walls are bonded  
 With amethysts unpriced;  
 Thy saints build up its fabric,  
 The corner-stone is Christ.

4 The cross is all thy splendor,  
 The Crucified thy praise;  
 His laud and benediction  
 Thy ransomed people raise:  
 Upon the Rock of Ages  
 They build thy holy tower;  
 Thine is the victor's laurel,  
 And thine the golden dower.

5 O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect!  
 O sweet and blessed country  
 That eager hearts expect!  
 Jesus, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest;  
 Who art, with God the Father,  
 And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, 12th Ct. Tr. John M. Neale, 1851

# The Last Things,—Heaven

507 EWING 7s, 6s. D.

Alexander Ewing, 1855

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;

I know not, O I know not, What joys a wait me there;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be yond compare. A-men.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,  
All jubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel  
And all the martyr throng.  
The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene;  
The pastures of the blessed  
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;  
And there, from care released,  
The song of them that triumph,  
The shout of them that feast;

And they who with their Leader  
Have conquered in the fight,  
For ever and for ever  
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of God's elect!  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect!  
Jesus, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest;  
Who art, with God the Father,  
And Spirit, ever blest.

# Heaven

508 SWEET BY AND BY P. M.

J. P. Webster

1. { There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far, }  
For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way, (Omit.....)

2  
CHORUS  
To pre-pare us a dwell-ing-place there, In the sweet by and by, by and by, In the

by, sweet by and by. We shall meet on that beau-ti - ful shore, by and by, In the

sweet by and by, In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti - ful shore.

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- 2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blest,  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
- 3 To our bountiful Father above,  
We will offer the tribute of praise,  
For the glorious gift of his love,  
And the blessings that hallow our days.
- 4 We shall rest on that beautiful shore,  
In the joys of the saved we shall share;  
All our pilgrimage toil will be o'er,  
And the conqueror's crown we shall wear.
- 5 We shall meet, we shall sing, we shall reign,  
In the land wherethe saved never die;  
We shall rest free from sorrow and pain,  
Safe at home in the sweet by and by.

# Judgment

509 REYNOLDSTONE 7s, 6l.

Timothy R. Matthews

1. Day of wrath, O dreadful day! When this world shall pass a-way, And the heav'ns to-gether roll,

Shriv'ling like a parch-ed scroll, Long foretold by saints and sage, David's harp, and sibyl's page. A-men.

2 Day of terror, day of doom.  
When the Judge at last shall come!  
Through the deep and silent gloom,  
Shrouding every human tomb,  
Shall th' archangel's trumpet tone  
Summon all before the throne.

3 O just Judge, to whom belongs  
Vengeance for all earthly wrongs,  
Grant forgiveness, Lord, at last,

Ere the dread account be past:  
Lo, my sighs, my guilt, my shame!  
Spare for me thine own great name.

4 Thou, who bad'st the sinner cease  
From her tears and go in peace,—  
Thou, who to the dying thief  
Spakest pardon and relief,—  
Thou, O Lord, to me hast given,  
E'en to me, the hope of heaven.

Thomas of Celano. Tr. Arthur P. Stanley

510 SINAI C. M.

Joseph Barnby

1. And must I be to judgment brought, And an - swer in that day

For ev-'ry vain and i - dle thought, And ev 'ry word I say? A - men.

2 Yes, every secret of my heart  
Shall shortly be made known,  
And I receive my just desert  
For all that I have done.

3 How careful, then, ought I to live, And make my peace with God, before  
With what religious fear!

Who such a strict account must give  
For my behavior here.

4 If now thou standest at the door,  
O let me feel thee near;

And make my peace with God, before  
I at thy bar appear.



# Dedication of Churches

511 ST. ANNE C. M.

W. Croft, 1708

1. O thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,

Ac - cept the walls that hu - man hands Have rais'd to wor - ship thee. A - men.

- 2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send, And they who mourn, and they who  
 Within these walls t' abide, Be strengthened as they pray. [fear,  
 The peace that dwelleth without end 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow  
 Serenely by thy side. And pure devotion rise, [warm,  
 3 May erring minds, that worship here, While, round these hallowed walls, the  
 Be taught the better way; Of earth-born passion dies. [storm  
 William C. Bryant, 1835

512 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton

1 The perfect world, by Ad - am trod, Was the first tem - ple built by God;

His fi - at laid the cor - ner stone, And heav'd its pil - lars one by one. A - men.

- 2 He hung its starry roof on high, And when its first pure praises rang,  
 The broad expanse of azure sky; The morning stars together sang.  
 He spread its pavement, green and bright, 4 Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea,  
 And curtained it with morning light. And earth, and sky, a house for  
 thee;  
 3 The mountains in their places stood, But in thy sight our offering stands,  
 The sea, the sky; and all was good; A humbler temple, made with hands.

# Dedication of Churches

513 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7s.

H. J. Gauntlett, 1848

1. Lord of Hosts! to thee we raise Here a house of pray'r and praise:

Thou thy peo-ple's hearts pre-pare, Here to meet for praise and pray'r. A-men.

2 Let the living here be fed  
With thy word, the heavenly bread;  
Here, in hope of glory blest,  
May the dead be laid to rest!

Here reveal thy mercy sure,  
While the sun and moon endure!

3 Here to thee a temple stand  
While the sea shall gird the land!

4 Alleluia! earth and sky  
To the joyful sound reply!  
Alleluia! hence ascend  
Prayer and praise till time shall end!

James Montgomery, 1821

514 PENTECOST L. M.

W. Boyd, 1868

1. Founded on thee, our on - ly Lord, On thee, the ev - er - last - ing Rock,

Thy church shall stand, as stands thy word, Nor fear the storm, nor dread the shock. A-men.

2 For thee our waiting spirits yearn,  
For thee this house of praise we  
rear;

Our God, our strength, our king, our  
tower,  
Here plant thy throne, and here abide.

To thee with longing hearts we turn:  
Come, fix thy glorious presence  
here.

4 Accept the work our hands have  
wrought;  
Accept, O God, this earthly shrine;

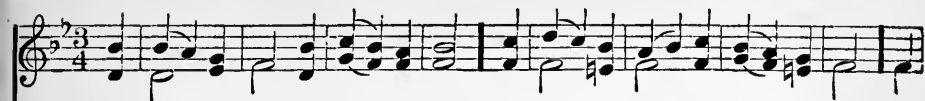
3 Come, with thy Spirit and thy power,  
The Conqueror, once the Crucified;

Be thou our rock, our life, our thought,  
And we, as living temples, thine.

# Church Anniversary,—Corner Stone

515 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738



1. O thou whose lib-'ral sun and rain Come not up - on the earth in vain, Now



let thy quick'ning word come down The wor-ship of this hour to crown. A - men.



2 O hear this church renew its vow, 3 To listen with a willing faith  
Its solemn consecration now, [might, To whatsoe'er the Spirit saith,  
To work, with heart and soul and And year by year to be more true  
For truth and freedom, love and right. To him who maketh all things new.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

516 L. M.

Laying a Corner Stone

1 O Lord of hosts, whose glory fills 3 Endue the creatures with thy grace,  
The bounds of the eternal hills, That shall adorn thy dwelling place;  
And yet vouchsafes in Christian lands The beauty of the oak and pine,  
To dwell in temples made with hands. The gold and silver, make them thine.

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day 4 To thee they all belong,—to thee  
Rejoicing this foundation lay, The treasures of the earth and sea;  
May be in very deed thine own, And when we bring them to thy throne,  
Built on the precious Corner-stone. We but present thee with thine own.

5 The heads that guide endue with skill,  
The hands that work preserve from ill,  
That we who these foundations lay,  
May raise the topstone in its day.

John M. Neale, 1844

# National

517 AMERICA 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

Henry Carey, 1740

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 pilgrims' 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, 1832

518 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4

The Native Land

1 God bless our native land;  
Firm may she ever stand  
Through storm and night:  
When the wild tempests rave,  
Ruler of wind and wave,  
Thou who art strong to save,  
Be thou her might!

2 May all her pathways be  
Highways of liberty,  
From shore to shore;  
Justice sit throned in her,  
Truth rise new-crowned in her,  
Good-will abound in her,  
For evermore!

# National

519 DUKE STREET L. M.

J. Hatton, c. 1798

1. O God, beneath thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers cross'd the sea;

And when they trod the win - try strand, With pray'r and psalm they worshipp'd thee. Amen.

2 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God 3 And here Thy name, O God of love,  
 Came with those exiles o'er the waves; Their children's children shall adore,  
 And where their pilgrim feet have trod, Till these eternal hills remove,  
 The God they trusted guards their And spring adorns the earth no more.  
 graves. Leonard Bacon, 1833 (text of 1845)

520 LONG MILFORD L. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896

1. Our thought of thee is glad with hope, O Coun - try of our love and pray'r;

Thy way is down no fa - tal slope, But up to fre - er sun and air. A - men.

2 Great, without seeking to be great So runs our loyal dream of thee,  
 By fraud or conquest, rich in gold, God of our fathers, make it true.  
 But richer in the large estate  
 Of virtue which thy children hold, 4 O land of lands! to thee we give  
 Our love, our trust, our service free;  
 3 With peace that comes of purity, For thee thy sons shall nobly live,  
 And strength to simple justice due,— And at thy need shall die for thee.

# National

521 PLYMOUTH Irregular

Mary Anne Browne

1. The break-ing waves dash'd high On a stern and rock-bound coast, And the

woods a-gainst a storm-y sky Their gi-ant branch-es toss'd,

And the heav-y night hung dark The hills and wa-ters o'er, When a

band of ex-iles moor'd their bark On the wild New England shore. A-men.

2 Not as the conqueror comes,  
They, the true-hearted, came;  
Not with the roll of the stirring drums,  
And the trumpet that sings of fame;  
Not as the flying come,  
In silence and in fear:  
They shook the depths of the desert  
gloom  
With their hymns of lofty cheer.

3 Amidst the storm they sang,  
And the stars heard, and the sea;  
And the sounding aisles of the dim  
woods rang  
To the anthem of the free:

The ocean eagle soared [foam,  
From his nest by the white wave's  
And the rocking pines of the forest  
roared,

This was their welcome home.  
4 What sought they thus afar?  
Bright jewels from the mine?  
The wealth of seas, the spoils of war?  
They sought a faith's pure shrine.  
Ay, call it holy ground,  
The soil which first they trod;  
They have left un-stained what there  
they found,  
Freedom to worship God.

# Decoration Day

522 WITH THE PAST RETURNING 8s, 7s. D.

Hubert P. Main

1. With the past a - gain re - turn - ing Sa - cred tears of mem - 'ry flow;

Where in peace our boys are sleep - ing, In their graves of long a - go;

Sol - dier boys that stood ex - ult - ant, Mid the scream of shot and shell,

Home, and friends, and life re - sign - ing, For the flag they loved so well.

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2 Then our land was draped in mourn - ing,  
 But the clouds have rolled away;  
 Now our hearts with deep emotion,  
 Hail our Union's floral day.  
 At the sound of martial music,  
 Freedom's voice with raptures swells:  
 While our flag to every nation,  
 O'er and o'er its story tells.

3 Let us linger just a moment,  
 And behold each hallowed tomb  
 Covered o'er with buds and blos -  
 soms,  
 Robed in all their vernal bloom.  
 Let us bow our heads with rev'rence,  
 While we breathe the silent prayer—  
 "Keep, O Lord, the flag we honor,  
 Safe beneath thy gracious care."

# Thanksgiving

523 DIX 7s, 6l.

Arr. fr. C. Köcher, 1786-1872

1. { Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days; }  
Boun-teous source of ev-ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em-ploy; }

All to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A-men.

2 All the plenty summer pours;  
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;  
Flocks that whiten all the plain;  
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health,  
Private bliss, and public wealth,  
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,

Pure religion's holier beams:  
Lord, for these our souls shall raise  
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As thy prospering hand hath blest,  
May we give thee of our best;  
And by deeds of kindly love  
For thy mercies grateful prove;  
Singing thus through all our days,  
Praise to God, immortal praise.

Mrs. A. L. Barbauld, 1772, *Alt. and Ab.*

524 MONKLAND 7s.

J. B. Wilkes, 1861

Praise, O praise our God and king! Hymns of ad-o-ra-tion sing;

For his mer-cies still en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure. A-men.

2 Praise him that he gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain;  
And hath bid the faithful field  
Crops of precious increase yield.

3 Praise him for our harvest-store,  
He hath filled the garner-floor;

And for richer food than this,  
Pledge of everlasting bliss.

4 Glory to our bounteous King;  
Glory let creation sing;  
Glory to the Father, Son,  
And blest Spirit, Three in One.



# Thanksgiving

525 GREENLAND 7s, 6s. D.

Arr. fr. J. Michael Haydn, 1819

1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;

With joy - ful hearts and voic - es Your Al - le - lu - ias raise:

By him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move;

Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love. A - men.

2 By him the clouds drop fatness,  
The deserts bloom and spring,  
The hills leap up in gladness,  
The valleys laugh and sing:  
He filleth with his fulness  
All things with large increase,  
He crowns the year with goodness,  
With plenty and with peace.

3 Heap on his sacred altar  
The gifts his goodness gave,  
The golden sheaves of harvest,  
The souls he died to save:

Your hearts lay down before him,  
When at his feet ye fall,  
And with your lives adore him,  
Who gave his life for all.

4 To God the gracious Father,  
Who made us "very good,"  
To Christ, who, when we wandered,  
Restored us with his blood,  
And to the Holy Spirit,  
Who doth upon us pour  
His blessed dews and sunshine,  
Be praise for evermore.

# New Year

526 BRISTOL C. M.

E. Hodges, 1819

1. Break new-born year, on glad eyes break! Me-lo-dious voic-es move!

On, rol-ing Time! Thou canst not make The Fa-ther cease to love! A-men.

- 2 Lord, from this year more service 3 O golden then the hours must be!  
 More glory, more delight! [win, The year must needs be sweet:  
 O make its hours less sad with sin, Yes, Lord, with happy melody  
 Its days with thee more bright! Thine opening grace we greet.

T. H. Gill, 1855

527 NEW YEAR 6s, 5s.

T. Armstrong

1. Now a new year o-pens, Now we new-ly turn

To the ho-ly Sav-ior, Les-sons fresh to learn. A-men.

- 2 This the holy lesson  
 On the year's first day;  
 Jesus by obedience  
 Teaches to obey.
- 3 Of thy cross thus early,  
 Tokens thou dost give;  
 By thy wounds thou healest;  
 By thy death we live.
- 4 Not to suffer only,  
 Jesus, didst thou come,  
 But to leave us way-marks  
 Pointing to our home.
- 5 In thy blessed footsteps,  
 Ever may we tread;  
 Safe when keeping near thee,  
 By thy Spirit led.

# Temperance

528 WEBB 7s, 6s. D.

George James Webb, 1830

1. Un-furl the temp'rance ban-ner, And fling it to the breeze, And let the glad ho-

san - na Sweep o-ver land and seas; To God be all the glo - ry For what we

now be-hold— Oh let the cheer-ing sto-ry In ev-'ry ear be told. A-men.

2 The drunkard shall not perish  
 In Alcohol's dire chain,  
 But wife and children cherish  
 Within his home again;  
 And sobered men, repenting,  
 Will bow at Jesus' feet,  
 Their thankful hearts relenting  
 Before the mercy-seat.

3 A new-waked zeal is burning  
 In this and every land,  
 And thousands now are turning  
 To join our temp'rance band;  
 The light of truth is shining  
 In many a darkened soul;  
 Ere long its rays combining  
 Will blaze from pole to pole.

By shady hill and mountain  
 Fill high the cup for me!  
 Sing of the sparkling waters,  
 Sing of the cooling spring—  
 Let freedom's sons and daughters  
 Their joyous tribute bring.

2 From many a happy dwelling  
 Late misery's dark abode,  
 The joyous peal is swelling—  
 The hymn of praise to God,  
 Glad songs are now ascending  
 From many a thankful heart,  
 Hope, Joy, and Peace are blending  
 And each their aid impart.

3 We'll join with tuneful chorus  
 And raise our song on high!  
 The cheering view before us  
 Delights the raptured eye;  
 The glorious cause is gaining  
 New strength from day to day,  
 The drunkard host is waning  
 Before cold water's sway.

529

1 From brightest crystal fountain  
 That flows in beauty free,

# Temperance

530 ROTTERDAM 7s, 6s.

Berthold Tours, 1875

1. O thou, be - fore whose pres - ence Naught e - vil may come in,

Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin,

O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin bound free,

And Christ-like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for thee. A - men.

2 Fierce is our subtle foeman:  
The forces at his hand  
With woes that none can number  
Despoil the pleasant land;  
All they who war against them,  
In strife so keen and long,  
Must in their Savior's armor  
Be stronger than the strong.

3 So hast thou wrought among us  
The great things that we see!  
For things that are we thank thee,  
And for the things to be:

For bright hope is uplifting  
Faint hands and feeble knees,  
To strive beneath thy blessing  
For greater things than these.

4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,  
O Purity and Power;  
Lead on till peace eternal  
Shall close this battle-hour:  
Till all who prayed and struggled  
To set their brethren free,  
In triumph meet to praise thee,  
Most Holy Trinity.

# Temperance

531 LET US ARISE P. M.

E. S. Lorenz, 1854-

1. Do you slumber in your tent, Christian soldier? While the foe is spreading

woe thro' the land? Do you note his rising pow'r, Growing bolder ev'ry

*D. S.* Tho' our numbers may be few, God will lead us grandly

*Fine.* CHORUS  
hour? Will he not our land devour while we stand? Let us arise! all unite!

thro', And our arms with strength endue by his might.

*D. S.*

Let us arise in our might! Let us arise! speak for God and the right.

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- 2 Can you sleep while homes are rent, Christian soldier?  
Are not heavens turned to hells by his power?  
Mark you not the mother's sigh?  
Hear you not the children's cry?  
See you not their loved ones die every hour?—*Cho.*
- 3 Can you linger in your tent, Christian soldier?  
Satan's smiling o'er your idle delay;  
Thousands perish while you wait,  
While you counsel and debate;  
Heed you not their awful fate, as they stray?—*Cho.*
- 4 Let us rise in holy wrath, Christian soldiers,  
Crush the evil 'neath the heel of our might!  
Counting cost, no longer wait;  
Forward, manhood of the state!  
For in God your strength is great for the right.—*Cho.*

# Farewell Service

532 GOD BE WITH YOU 9, 8, 8, 9, with Refrain

William G. Tomer, 1882

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his counsels guide, uphold you,

With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. Amen.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

2 God be with you till we meet again, 3 God be with you till we meet again,  
 'Neath his wings securely hide When life's perils thick confound  
 you, you,  
 Daily manna still provide you, Put his arms unfailing round you,  
 God be with you till we meet again. God be with you till we meet again.  
 —Ref. —Ref.

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.—Ref.

# farewell Service

533 GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU C. M.

W. S. Martin

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John M. Davis

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;

Be-neath his wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.

CHORUS

God will take care of you, thro' ev-'ry day O'er all the way,

He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....  
take care of you.

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2 Thro' days of toil when heart doth Nothing you ask will be denied,  
God will take care of you; [fail, God will take care of you.  
When dangers fierce your faith assail,  
God will take care of you.

3 All you may need he will provide, Lean, weary one, upon his breast,  
God will take care of you; God will take care of you.

4 No matter what may be the test,  
God will take care of you;  
Lean, weary one, upon his breast,  
God will take care of you.

# Education

534 CAMP L. M.

Peter C. Lutkin

1. The Lord our God a - lone, is strong; His hands build not for one brief day;  
His won-drous works, thro' a - ges long, His wis-dom and his pow'r dis- play. A-men.

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- 2 Beyond the heavens he sits alone, Accept the prayers that thousands lift,  
The universe obeys his nod; And let these halls thy temple be.  
The lightning-rifts disclose his throne, 4 And let those learn, who here shall  
And thunders voice the name of meet, [crowned,  
God. True wisdom is with reverence  
3 Thou sovereign God, receive this gift And science walks with humble feet  
Thy willing servants offer thee; To seek the God that faith hath found.

Caleb T. Winchester

535 PATTEN C. M.

Peter C. Lutkin

1. Al-might-y Lord, with one ac-cord We of-fer thee our youth,  
And pray that thou would'st give us now The war-fare of the truth. A-men.

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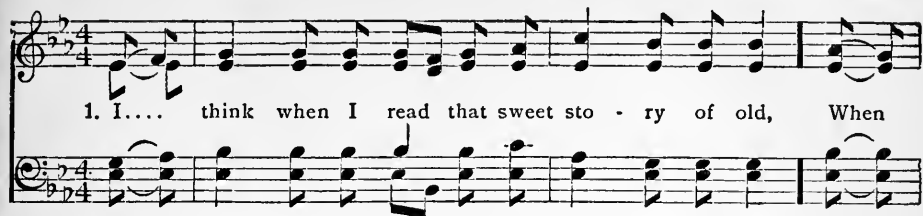
- 2 Thy cause doth claim our souls by That love may dare thy work to share  
Because that we are strong; [name, And count all else as loss.  
In all this land our steadfast band, 4 Our hearts be ruled, our spirits  
May we to Christ belong. Alone thy will to seek; [schooled  
3 Let fall on every college hall And when we find thy blessed mind,  
The luster of thy cross, Instruct our lips to speak.



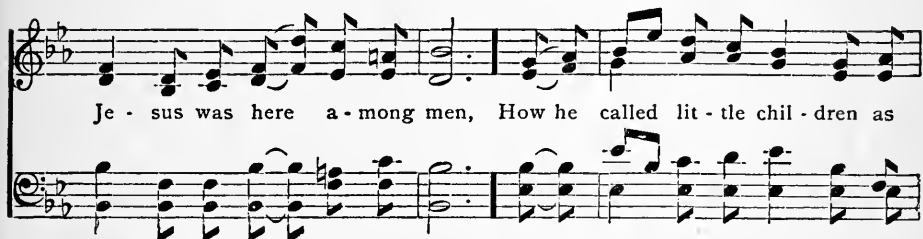
# Children and Youth

536 SWEET STORY P. M.

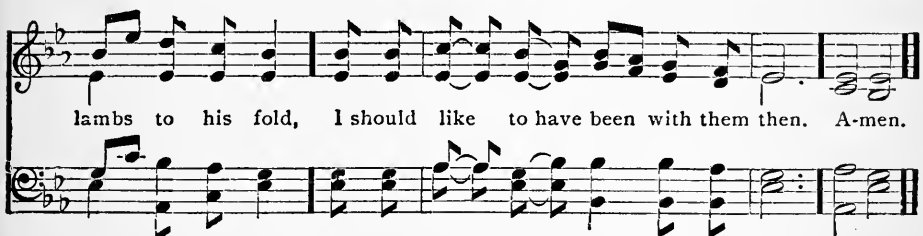
Traditional English Melody



1. I.... think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as



lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then. A-men.

- 2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,  
That his arm had been thrown around me,  
'And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,  
"Let the little ones come unto me."
- 3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,  
And ask for a share in his love;  
And if I now earnestly seek him below,  
I shall see him and hear him above,
- 4 In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare  
For all who are washed and forgiven;  
And many dear children are gathering there,  
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall  
Never heard of that heavenly home;  
I should like them to know there is room for them all,  
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
- 6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,  
The sweetest and brightest and best,  
When the dear little children of every clime  
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.

# Children and Youth

537 EDENGROVE 7s, 6s. D.

Samuel Smith

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,

A Friend who nev - er chang - es Whose love will nev - er die;

Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang - ing years,

This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name he bears. A - men.

2 There's a rest for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Who love the blessed Savior,  
And to the Father cry;  
A rest from every turmoil,  
From sin and sorrow free,  
Where every little pilgrim  
Shall rest eternally.

3 There's a home for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Where Jesus reigns in glory,  
A home of peace and joy;  
No home on earth is like it,  
Nor can with it compare;  
For every one is happy,  
Nor could be happier there.

4 There's a song for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A song that will not weary,  
Though sung continually;  
A song which even angels  
Can never, never sing;  
They know not Christ as Savior,  
But worship him as King.

5 There's a crown for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
And all who look for Jesus  
Shall wear it by and by;  
All, all above is treasured,  
And found in Christ alone:  
Lord, grant thy little children  
To know thee as their own.

# Children and Youth

538 ELLINGHAM 7s.

Nathaniel S. Godfrey

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child;

Pit - y my sim - plic - i - ty; Suf - fer me to come to thee. A - men.

- 2 Lamb of God, I look to thee,  
Thou shalt my Example be:  
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,  
Thou wast once a little child.
- 3 Fain I would be as thou art,  
Give me thine obedient heart;

- Thou art pitiful and kind,  
Let me have thy loving mind.
- 4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,  
In thy gracious hands I am;  
Make me, Savior, what thou art,  
Live thyself within my heart.

Charles Wesley, 1742

539 PERCIVALS 7s.

Composer Unknown

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

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing him who first lov'd 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 E. Leeson

# Children and Youth

540 JEWELS P. M.  
Moderato

George F. Root

1. When he com - eth, when he com - eth To make up his jew - els,

All his jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and his own,

CHORUS

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for his crown.

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2 He will gather, he will gather  
The gems for his kingdom,  
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,  
His loved and his own.—*Cho.*

3 Little children, little children  
Who love their Redeemer,  
Are the jewels, precious jewels,  
His loved and his own.—*Cho.*

W. O. Cushing

541 HUMMEL C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner

1. Ho - san - na! be the child - ren's song, To Christ, the children's King;

# Children and Youth

542 CHILDREN'S PRAISES C. M., with Refrain

Henry E. Matthews, 1854

A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou-sands of chil-dren stand,

Chil-dren whose sins are all for-giv'n, A ho-ly, hap-py band,

Sing-ing "Glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high." A-men.

2 In flowing robes of spotless white  
See every one arrayed;  
Dwelling in everlasting light  
And joys that never fade,  
Singing, "Glory beto God on high."

3 On earth they sought the Savior's  
On earth they loved his name; [grace,  
So now they see his blessed face,  
And stand before the Lamb,  
Singing, "Glory beto God on high."

Anne H. Shepherd, 1835

## HUMMEL C. M.

His praise, to whom our souls be-long, Let all the chil-dren sing. A-men.

2 Hosanna! sound from hill to hill,  
And spread from plain to plain,  
While louder, sweeter, clearer still,  
Woods echo to the strain.

3 Hosanna! on the wings of light,  
O'er earth and ocean fly,

Till morn to eve, and noon to night,  
And heaven to earth, reply.

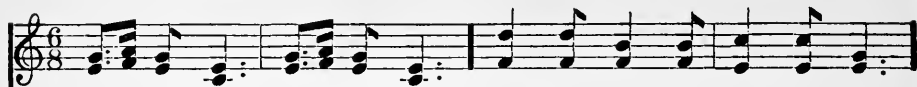
4 Hosanna! then, our song shall be:  
Hosanna to our King!

This is the children's jubilee;  
Let all the children sing:

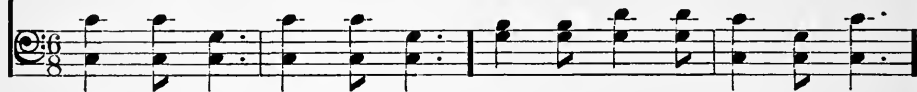
# Children and Youth

543 HOLY NIGHT P. M.

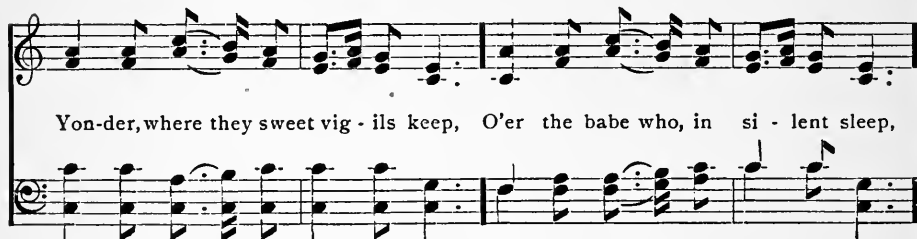
Franz Gruber, 1787-1863



1. Ho - ly night! peace-ful night! Through the dark - ness beams a light,



Yon-der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the babe who, in si - lent sleep,



Rests in heaven - ly peace, Rests in heaven - ly peace. A - men.

2 Silent night! holiest night!  
Darkness flies, and all is light!  
Shepherds hear the angels sing:  
"Alleluia! hail the King!  
Jesus the Savior is here!"

4 Silent night! holiest night!  
Guiding Star, O lend thy light!  
See the eastern wise men bring  
Gifts and homage to our King!  
Jesus the Savior is here!

3 Holiest night! peaceful night!  
Child of heaven, oh, how bright  
Thou didst smile when thou wast born;  
Blesséd was that happy morn,  
Full of heavenly joy.

5 Silent night! holiest night!  
Wondrous Star, O lend thy light!  
With the angels let us sing  
Alleluia to our King!  
Jesus our Savior is here!

# Evangelistic Services

544 HAPPY DAY L. M., with Refrain

Edward F. Rimbault, 1816-1876

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On thee my Sav - ior and my God! Well may this

REFRAIN

glow-ing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. Hap-py day, hap-py day,

When Jesus wash'd my sins a - way: He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-

joicing ev-'ry day; Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away. A - men.

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

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

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful center, rest:

With ashes who would grudge to  
part,  
When called on angels' bread to  
feast?

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn  
vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily  
hear,

Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

# Evangelistic Services

545 THE SWEETEST NAME 8s, 7s, D.

William B. Bradbury, 1861

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,

The Name be - fore his won - drous birth To Christ the Sav - ior giv - en.

REFRAIN

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail him bless - ed Je - sus;

For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je - sus." A - men.

2 And, when he hung upon the tree,  
They wrote his Name above him;  
That all might see the reason we  
For evermore must love him.  
We love to sing, *etc.*

4 To Jesus every knee shall bow,  
And every tongue confess him,  
And we unite with saints in light,  
Our only Lord to bless him.  
We love to sing, *etc.*

3 So now, upon his Father's throne,  
Almighty to release us  
From sin and pains, he gladly reigns,  
The Prince and Savior Jesus.  
We love to sing, *etc.*

5 O Jesus, by that matchless Name,  
Thy grace shall fail us never;  
To-day as yesterday the same,  
Thou art the same forever.  
We love to sing, *etc.*



# Evangelistic Services

546 WELCOME VOICE S. M., with Refrain

Lewis Hartsough, 1872

1. I hear thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee For

cleans - ing in thy pre - cious blood That flowed from Cal - va - ry.

REFRAIN

I am com - ing, Lord; Com - ing now to thee:

Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed from Cal - va - ry. A - men.

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2 Though coming weak and vile,  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,  
Till spotless all and pure.  
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,  
For earth and heaven above.  
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms  
The blessed work within,  
By adding grace to welcomed grace,  
Where reigned the power of sin.  
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

5 And He the witness gives  
To loyal hearts and free,  
That every promise is fulfilled,  
If faith but brings the plea.  
I am coming, Lord, *etc.*

# Evangelistic Services

547 RESCUE THE PERISHING 11s, 10s, with Refrain W. Howard Doane, 1870

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 err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,

REFRAIN

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. A - men.

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- 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 hand, 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.

# Evangelistic Services

548 CONSTANT Irregular

Thomas Facer



1. Come, let us sing of a wonderful love, Tender and true, tender and true;



Out of the heart of the Father above, Streaming to me and to you;



Wonderful love, wonderful love, Dwells in the heart of the Father above;



Wonderful love, wonderful love, Dwells in the heart of the Father above. A-men.

2 Jesus the Savior this gospel to tell  
Joyfully came, joyfully came;  
Came with the helpless and hopeless to  
dwell,  
Sharing their sorrow and shame:  
Seeking the lost, seeking the lost;  
Saving, redeeming at measureless cost.

Home! weary wanderers, home!  
Wonderful love, wonderful love,  
Dwells in the heart of the Father  
above.

3 Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet,  
Why do they roam? why do they  
roam?

4 Come to my heart, O thou wonder-  
ful love!

Come and abide, come and abide!  
Lifting my life till it rises above  
Envy and falsehood and pride:  
Seeking to be, seeking to be,

Love only waits to forgive and forget:

Lowly and humble, a learner of thee.

# Evangelistic Services

549 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY 7s, 6s, D., with Refrain William G. Fischer, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,

Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.

## REFRAIN

I love to tell the sto - ry 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

# Evangelistic Services

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love. A - men.

2 I love to tell the story;  
More wonderful it seems  
Than all the golden fancies  
Of all our golden dreams.  
I love to tell the story,  
It did so much for me;  
And that is just the reason  
I tell it now to thee.  
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

3 I love to tell the story;  
'Tis pleasant to repeat  
What seems, each time I tell it,  
More wonderfully sweet.  
I love to tell the story,

For some have never heard  
The message of salvation  
From God's own holy word.  
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

4 I love to tell the story;  
For those who know it best  
Seem hungering and thirsting  
To hear it, like the rest.  
And when, in scenes of glory,  
I sing the new, new song,  
'Twill be the old, old story,  
That I have loved so long.  
I love to tell the story, *etc.*

Katherine Hankey, 1866

550 AVA 6, 4, 6, 4, 4, 4, 6, 4

Thomas Hastings, 1832

1. { Child of sin and sor - row, Filled with dis - may, } Heav'n bids thee come,  
{ Wait not for to - mor - row, Yield thee to - day: }

While yet there's room, Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey. A - men.

2 Child of sin and sorrow,  
Why wilt thou die?  
Come, while thou canst borrow  
Help from on high:  
Grieve not that love  
Which from above,  
Child of sin and sorrow,  
Would bring thee nigh.

3 Child of sin and sorrow,  
Thy moments glide,  
Like the flitting arrow,  
Or the rushing tide;  
Ere time is o'er,  
Heaven's grace implore,  
Child of sin and sorrow,  
In Christ confide.

# Evangelistic Services

551 MOODY 11, 11, 12, 11

Ira D. Sankey

1. I have a Sav - ior, he's pleading in glo - ry, A dear lov - ing Sav - ior, tho

earth friends are few; And now he is watch - ing in ten - der - ness o'er me,

And O that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too! For you I am pray - ing,

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you. A - men.

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- 2 I have a Father: to me he has given  
A hope for eternity, blessed and true:  
And soon he will call me to meet him in heaven;  
But O may he lead you to go with me too!—*Ref.*
- 3 I have a peace: it is calm as a river,  
A peace that the friends of this world never knew;  
My Savior alone is its Author and Giver,  
And O could I know it was given to you!—*Ref.*
- 4 When Jesus has found you, tell others the story,  
That my loving Savior is your Savior too;  
Then pray that your Savior may bring them to glory,  
And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!—*Ref.*

# Evangelistic Services

552 HIDE THOU ME P. M.

Robert Lowry

1. In thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide thou me;

When the fit - ful tem - pest rag - es, Hide thou me; Where no

mor - tal arm can sev - er From my heart thy love for - ev - er,

Hide me, O thou Rock of A - ges, Safe in thee. A - men.

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2 From the snare of sinful pleasure  
Hide thou me;  
Thou, my soul's eternal treasure,  
Hide thou me;  
When the world its pow'r is wielding,  
And my heart is almost yielding,  
Hide me, O thou Rock of Ages,  
Safe in thee.

3 In the lonely night of sorrow,  
Hide thou me;  
Till in glory dawns the morrow,  
Hide thou me;  
In the sight of Jordan's billow,  
Let thy bosom be my pillow,  
Hide me, O thou Rock of Ages,  
Safe in thee.

# Evangelistic Services

553 THE NAME OF JESUS P. M.

Edmund S. Lorenz

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;

It makes my joys full and complete, The pre - cious name of Je - sus.  
The pre - cious name

CHORUS

*p* "Je - sus!" oh, how sweet the name! "Je - sus!" ev - 'ry day the same!  
*mf*

*f* "Je - sus!" let all saints proclaim Its wor - thy praise for ev - er.  
*ff* Its wor - thy praise

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2 I love the name of him whose heart  
Knows all my griefs and bears a part;  
Who bids all anxious fears depart—

I love the name of Jesus.  
"Jesus!" oh, how sweet, *etc.*

3 That name I fondly love to hear,  
It never fails my heart to cheer;  
Its music dries the falling tear;

Exalt the name of Jesus.  
"Jesus!" oh, how sweet, *etc.*

4 No word of man can ever tell  
How sweet the name I love so well;  
Oh, let its praises ever swell!  
Oh, praise the name of Jesus.  
"Jesus!" oh, how sweet, *etc.*

W. C. Martin



# Evangelistic Services

554 THE CHILD OF A KING 10s, 11s.

John B. Sumner

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the wealth of the

world in his hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold His

COORUS  
cof - fers are full,—he has rich - es un - told. I'm the child of a King,

*ad. lib.*  
The child of a King: With Je - sus my Sav - ior I'm the child of a King.

2 My Father's own Son, the Savior of men,  
Once wander'd o'er earth as the poorest of men,  
But now he is reigning forever on high,  
And will give me a home in heaven by and by.—*Cho.*

3 I once was an outcast, stranger on earth,  
A sinner by choice, and an alien by birth!  
But I've been adopted, my name's written down,—  
An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.—*Cho.*

4 A tent or a cottage, why should I care?  
They're building a palace for me over there!  
Tho' exiled from home, yet, still I may sing:  
All glory to God, I'm the child of a King.—*Cho.*

# Evangelistic Services

555 LORD, I'M COMING HOME 8s, 5s.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home,

CHORUS

Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er more to roam;

O - pen wide thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

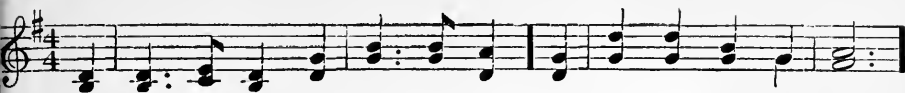
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- |                                                                               |                                                                            |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 I've wasted many precious years,<br>Now I'm coming home;                    | My strength renew, my hope restore,<br>Lord, I'm coming home.— <i>Cho.</i> |
| I now repent with bitter tears,<br>Lord, I'm coming home.— <i>Cho.</i>        | 5 My only hope, my only plea,<br>Now I'm coming home,                      |
| 3 I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord,<br>Now I'm coming home;                | That Jesus died, and died for me,<br>Lord, I'm coming home.— <i>Cho.</i>   |
| I'll trust thy love, believe thy word,<br>Lord, I'm coming home.— <i>Cho.</i> | 6 I need his cleansing blood I know,<br>Now I'm coming home;               |
| 4 My soul is sick, my heart is sore,<br>Now I'm coming home;                  | O wash me whiter than the snow,<br>Lord, I'm coming home.— <i>Cho.</i>     |

# Evangelistic Services

556 ONLY TRUST HIM C. M.

J. H. Stockton



1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord;



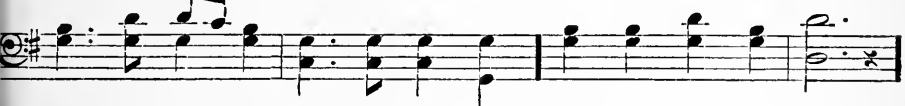
And he will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in his word.



## CHORUS



On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;



He will save you, he will save you, He will save you now.



By permission

2 For Jesus shed his precious blood  
Rich blessings to bestow;  
Plunge now into the crimson flood  
That washes white as snow.—*Cho.*

Believe in him without delay,  
And you are fully blest.—*Cho.*

3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,  
That leads you into rest;

4 Come, then, and join this holy band,  
And on to glory go,  
To dwell in that celestial land,  
Where joys immortal flow.—*Cho.*

# Evangelistic Services

557 MY LORD AND I P. M.

Joseph D. Little

1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, So ver-y dear to me.  
 He loves me with a ten-der love, He loves so faith-ful-ly,  
 I could not live a-part from him, I love to feel him nigh,  
 And so we dwell to-geth-er, My Lord and I.

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2 Sometimes I'm faint and weary,  
 He knows that I am weak;  
 And as he bids me lean on him,  
 His help I'll gladly seek;  
 He leads me in the path of light,  
 Beneath a sunny sky;  
 And so we walk together,  
 My Lord and I.

3 He knows how much I love him,  
 He knows I love him well;  
 But with what love he loveth me.  
 My tongue can never tell;  
 It is an everlasting love,  
 In ever rich supply;  
 And so we love each other,  
 My Lord and I.

4 I tell him all my sorrows,  
 I tell him all my joys,  
 I tell him all that pleases me,  
 I tell him what annoys;  
 He tells me what I ought to do,  
 He tells me what to try;  
 And so we talk together,  
 My Lord and I.

5 He knows how I am longing  
 Some weary soul to win,  
 And so he bids me go and speak  
 A loving word for him;  
 He bids me tell his wondrous love,  
 And why he came to die;  
 And so we work together,  
 My Lord and I.

# Evangelistic Services

558 NO, NOT ONE! 10, 6

George C. Hugg

*Slow and with feeling*

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles, He will guide till the day is done;

There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one no, not one!

Copyright, 1895, by George C. Hugg. Used by permission

- |                                                                                                                                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                       |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 No friend like him is so high and<br>No, not one! no, not one! [holy,<br>And yet no friend is so meek and<br>No, not one! no, not one! [lowly,<br>—Cho.         | 4 Did ever saint find this Friend for-<br>sake him?<br>No, not one! no, not one!<br>Or sinner find that he would not take<br>No, not one! no, not one! [him?<br>—Cho. |
| 3 There's not an hour that he is not<br>No, not one! no, not one! [near us,<br>No night so dark but his love can cheer<br>No, not one! no, not one! [us,<br>—Cho. | 5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given?<br>No, not one! no, not one!<br>Will he refuse us a home in heaven?<br>No, not one! no, not one!—Cho.                        |

# Evangelistic Services

559 MAY GOD DEPEND ON YOU? 8s, 7s.

Ira B. Wilson, 1906

1. In the war-fare that is rag-ing For the truth and for the right,

When the con-flict fierce is rag-ing With the pow-ers of the night,

God needs peo-ple brave and true; May he then de-pend on you?  
God needs peo - ple brave and true;

## CHORUS

May the Lord.... depend on you?.... Loy-al-ty..... is but his due;....  
May the Lord de - pend on you? Loy-al-ty is but his due;

Say, O spir-it, brave and true, That he may de-pend on you.  
Say, O spir - it, brave and true,

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# Evangelistic Services

2 See, they come on sable pinions,  
Come in strong Satanic might,—  
Powers come and dark dominions  
From the regions of the night,  
God requires the brave and true;  
May he then depend on you?—*Cho.*

3 From his throne the Father sees us;  
Angels help us to prevail;  
And our leader true is Jesus,  
And we shall not, cannot fail,  
Triumph crowns the brave and true,  
May the Lord depend on you?—*Cho.*

W. C. Martin

## 560 WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE P. M.

P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:

REFRAIN  
Beau - ti - ful words, wonder - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life; Life.

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2 Christ, the blessed One, gives to all,  
Wonderful words of Life;  
Sinner, list to the loving call,  
Wonderful words of Life;  
All so freely given,  
 wooing us to heaven:—*Ref.*

3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,  
Wonderful words of Life;  
Offer pardon and peace to all,  
Wonderful words of Life;  
Jesus, only Savior,  
 Sanctify forever.—*Ref.*

# Evangelistic Services

May be sung as a Solo and Chorus

561 THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE 10s, 11s. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Throw out the life-line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom some-one should save;

Some-body's broth-er! Oh, who then will dare To throw out the life-line his per-il to share?

## CHORUS

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line! Some-one is drift-ing a - way;

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line! Some-one is sink-ing to - day.

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- 2 Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong,  
Why do you tarry, why linger so long?  
See! he is sinking; Oh, hasten to-day—  
And out with the life-boat! away, then, away!—*Cho.*
- 3 Throw out the life-line to danger-fraught men,  
Sinking in anguish where you've never been;  
Winds of temptation and billows of woe  
Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.—*Cho.*
- 4 Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,  
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;  
Haste; then, my brother, no time for delay,  
But throw out the life-line and save them to-day.—*Cho.*



# Evangelistic Services

562 JESUS SAVES P. M.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,

On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com-mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

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2 Waft it on the rolling tide,  
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
 Tell to sinners far and wide,  
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
 Sing, ye islands of the sea,  
 Echo back, ye ocean caves,  
 Earth shall keep her jubilee,  
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

3 Sing above the battle's strife,  
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
 By his death and endless life,  
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;

Sing it softly through the gloom,  
 When the heart for mercy  
 craves,  
 Sing in triumph over the tomb,  
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

4 Give the winds a mighty voice,  
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
 Let the nations now rejoice,  
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves;  
 Shout salvation full and free,  
 Highest hills and deepest  
 This our song of victory, [caves,  
 Jesus saves, Jesus saves.

# Evangelistic Services

563 THE FIGHT IS ON 12s, 10s.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To arms" is

heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic - to - ry,

CHORUS. *Unison*

The tri - umph of the right will soon ap-pear. The fight is on, O Chris-tian

sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray,.. With ar - mor

gleam-ing, and col - ors streaming, The right and wrong en - gage to - day;

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# Evangelistic Services

Harmony

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry, Be strong and in his might hold fast;

If God be for us, his ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last.

- 2 The fight is on, arouse ye soldiers brave and true;  
 Jehovah leads, and victory will assure;  
 Go buckle on the armor God has given you,  
 And in his strength unto the end endure.—*Cho.*
- 3 The fight is leading on to certain victory,  
 The bow of promise spans the eastern sky;  
 His glorious name in every land shall honored be,  
 The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.—*Cho.*

Mrs. C. H. Morris

## 564 TRUSTING 7s., with Refrain

William C. Fischer, 1869

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind; I am  
*Ref.*—I am trust-ing, Lord, in thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Hum-bly

count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find,  
 at thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now. A - men.

- 2 Long my heart has sighed for thee; Soul and body thine to be,  
 Long has evil reigned within; Wholly thine, for evermore.—*Ref.*
- 3 Jesus sweetly speaks to me, [*Ref.* 4 In the promises I trust;  
 "I will cleanse you from all sin." Now I feel the blood applied;  
 3 Here I give my all to thee,— I am prostrate in the dust;  
 Friends and time and earthly store; I with Christ am crucified.—*Ref.*

# Evangelistic Services

565 I AM LISTENING 8s, 7s.

W. S. Marshall

1. Do you hear the Sav - ior call - ing, By the woo - ing of his voice?

Do you hear the ac - cents fall - ing? Will you make the pre - cious choice?

## REFRAIN

I am list - 'ning, oh, I'm list - 'ning, Just to hear the ac - cents fall;

*Repeat softly*  
I am list - 'ning, oh, I'm list - 'ning To the Sav - ior's gen - tle call.

- 2 By his Spirit he is wooing,                      List! the voice the stillness breaking!  
Softly drawing us to him,                      Hear the sweet and solemn tones!  
Thro' the day and night pursuing,                      —*Cho.*  
With his gentle voice to win.—*Cho.*
- 4 In his Providential dealings,  
Even in his stern decrees,  
In the loudest thunders pealing,  
Or the murmuring of the breeze.  
—*Cho.*
- 3 By the Word of Truth he's speaking  
To the wandering, erring ones;

# Evangelistic Services

566

IT WAS JUST WHAT HE PROMISED TO DO 10s, 9s.

Ira B. Wilson

DUET

1. When the dark clouds of trou-ble pass o - ver, And the sun shines again in the blue;

Oh, rejoice in God's love, and re-mem-ber, It was just what he promised to do.

CHORUS

It was just what he promised to do, Our Sav - ior so faith -

ful and true; Oh, re - joice in his love, and re -  
so faith - ful and true;

mem - ber, ..... It was just what he prom-ised to do.  
still re - mem - ber,

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2 As you daily go forth to the conflict, 3 At the close of this life's little  
By his might ev'ry foe he'll subdue; journey, [view,  
In the glad day of victory, remember, When his glory shall burst on your  
It was just what he promised to do. As you enter his presence, remember,  
—Cho. It was just what he promised to do.

# Evangelistic Services

567 WILL THERE BE ANY STARS? 12s, 9s.

John R. Sweney

1. I am think-ing to-night of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the

sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand,

CHORUS

Will there be a-ny stars in my crown? Will there be a-ny stars, a-ny

stars in my crown When at eve-ning the sun go-eth down?..... When I  
go-eth down?

wake with the blest in the mansions of rest Will there be any stars in my crown?  
a-ny stars in my crown?

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# Evangelistic Services

- 2 In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray,  
Let me watch as a winner of souls;  
That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day,  
When his praise like the sea-billow rolls.—*Cho.*
- 3 Oh, what joy it will be when his face I behold,  
Living gems at his feet to lay down;  
It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold,  
Should there be any stars in my crown.—*Cho.*

E. E. Hewitt

## 568 SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL C. M.

John R. Sweney

There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright

Than glows in a-ny earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.

### REFRAIN

Oh, there's sun-shine, Bless-ed sun-shine, While the peace-ful hap-py mo-ments  
sun-shine in the soul, sun-shine in the soul,

roll; When Je-sus shows his smil-ing face There is sun-shine in the soul.  
hap-py mo-ments roll;

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- 2 There's music in my soul to-day, The dove of peace sings in my heart,  
A carol to my King; The flowers of grace appear.—*Ref.*
- And Jesus, listening, can hear  
The songs I cannot sing.—*Ref.*
- 4 There's gladness in my soul to-day,  
And hope, and praise, and love,  
3 There's springtime in my soul to- For blessings which he gives me now,  
For when the Lord is near, [day, For joys "laid up" above.—*Ref.*

# Evangelistic Services

569 THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME 8, 8, 8, 6

E. S. Lorenz

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,

One thought re-mains su - preme - ly sweet, Thou think - est, Lord, of me!

*D.S.* What need I fear since thou art near, And think - est, Lord, of me! *D. S.*

CHORUS  
Thou think - est, Lord, of me (of me), Thou think - est, Lord, of me (of me),

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2 The cares of life come thronging 3 Let shadows come, let shadows go,  
Upon my soul their shadow cast; [fast, Let life be bright or dark with woe,  
Their gloom reminds my heart at last, I am content, for this I know,  
Thou thinkest, Lord, of me.—*Cho.* Thou thinkest, Lord, of me.—*Cho.*

E. S. Lorenz

570 JESUS PAID IT ALL P.M.

John T. Grape

1. I heard the Sav - ior say: "Thy strength in - deed is small; Child of

CHORUS  
weakness watch and pray, Find in Me thine All in all." Je - sus paid it all,



# Evangelistic Services

All to him I owe: Sin had left a crimson stain, He wash'd it white as snow!

2 Lord, now indeed I find  
Thy power, and thine alone,  
Can change the leper's spots,  
And melt the heart of stone.—*Cho.*

3 For nothing good have I  
Whereby thy grace to claim;  
I'll wash my garments white  
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.—*Cho.*

Mrs. E. M. Hall

## 571 REVIVE US AGAIN 11s, 12s.

J. J. Husband

1. We praise thee, O God, for the Son of thy love, For Je - sus who

CHORUS

died and is now gone a - bove. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Hal - le -

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry; Re - vive us a - gain!

2 We praise thee, O God, for thy Spirit of light,  
Who has shown us our Savior, and scattered our night.—*Cho.*

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,  
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed every stain.—*Cho.*

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,  
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.—*Cho.*

5 Revive us again, fill each heart with thy love;  
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above!—*Cho.*

# Evangelistic Services

572 GRACE, ENOUGH FOR ME 8s, 6s.

E. O. Excell

1. In look - ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va - ry;

Be - neath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, e - nough for me.

Grace is flow - ing from Cal - va - ry,.... Grace as fath - om - less as the sea,....  
Grace is flow - ing from Cal - va - ry for me, Grace as fath - om - less as the roll - ing sea,

Grace for time and e - ter - ni - ty,..... Grace,.... e - nough for me.  
Grace for time and e - ter - ni - ty, His a - bun - dant grace I see, e - nough for me.

Words and music copyright, 1905, by E. O. Excell. International copyright secured. By permission.

- 2 While standing there, my trembling I felt a flood go thro' my soul  
Once full of agony, [heart, Of grace, enough for me.—*Cho.*  
Could scarce believe the sight I saw  
Of grace, enough for me.—*Cho.*
- 4 When I am safe within the veil,  
My portion there will be,  
To sing thro' all the years to come  
Of grace, enough for me.—*Cho.*
- 3 When I beheld my every sin  
Nailed to the cruel tree,

# Evangelistic Services

573 YOU MUST DECIDE FOR JESUS 8s, 7s.

Ira B. Wilson

1. While the Mas-ter now in-vides you, Do not turn from him a - way;

Heed the voice that gen - tly calls you From the paths that lead a - stray.

CHORUS

You must de - cide You must de - cide for Je - sus! You must de -  
You must de - cide for Je - sus!

cide you must de - cide for Je - sus! Do not re - ject him, To - day ac -  
for Je - sus!

cept him! You must de - cide You must de - cide for Je - sus!  
for Je - sus!

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2 Oh, confess him as your Savior,  
He who bore your guilt and blame;  
Pardon full and free is offered  
All who call upon his name.—*Cho.*

3 Let him enter, bid him welcome,  
Give him room within your heart;  
Let your life show forth his beauty,  
Let him nevermore depart.—*Cho.*

# Evangelistic Services

574 THE KING'S BUSINESS 12, 12, 12, 8

Flora H. Cassel

1. I am a stran-ger here, with-in a for-eign land; My home is  
 far a-way up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of  
 realms be-yond the sea, I'm here on busi-ness for my King. This is the  
 mes-sage that I bring, A mes-sage an-gels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye  
 rec-oncil'd," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God."

CHORUS

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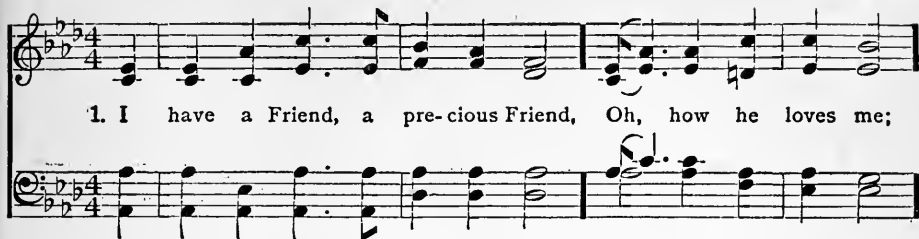
2 This is the King's command: that all men, everywhere,  
 Repent and turn away from sin's seductive snare;  
 That all who will obey, with him shall reign for aye,  
 And that's my business for my King.—*Cho.*

3 My home is brighter far than Sharon's rosy plain,  
 Eternal life and joy throughout its vast domain;  
 My Sovereign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,  
 And that's my business for my King.—*Cho.*

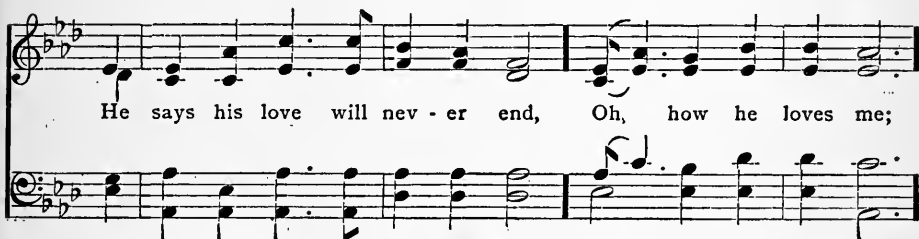
# Evangelistic Services

575 OH, HOW HE LOVES ME

H. L. Gilmour



1. I have a Friend, a precious Friend, Oh, how he loves me;

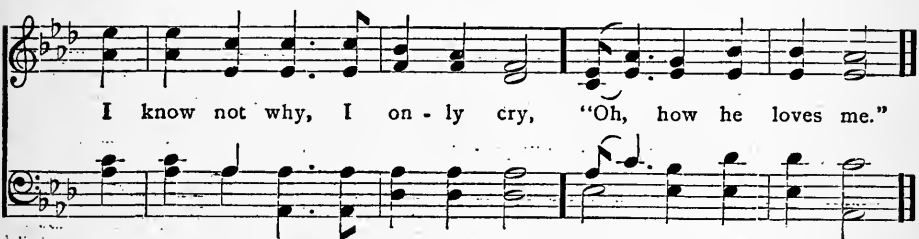


He says his love will never end, Oh, how he loves me;

CHORUS



Oh, how he loves me, Oh, how he loves me;



I know not why, I only cry, "Oh, how he loves me."

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- |                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                       |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Why he should come I cannot tell,<br>Oh, how he loves me;<br>In my poor broken heart to dwell,<br>Oh, how he loves me.— <i>Cho.</i>           | 4 He walks with me along life's road,<br>Oh, how he loves me;<br>He carries every heavenly load,<br>Oh, how he loves me.— <i>Cho.</i> |
| 3 He died to save my soul from death,<br>Oh, how he loves me;<br>I'll praise him while he gives me breath,<br>Oh, how he loves me.— <i>Cho.</i> | 5 He has a home prepared for me,<br>Oh, how he loves me;<br>With him I'll spend eternity,<br>Oh, how he loves me.— <i>Cho.</i>        |

# Evangelistic Services

576 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS 8s, 7s.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take him at his Word;

Just to rest up - on his prom - ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."

CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust him; How I've proved him o'er and o'er:

*p* Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to serve him more.

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- 2 Oh, how sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just to trust his cleansing blood;  
Just in simple faith to plunge me  
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood. —*Cho.*
- 3 Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,  
Just from sin and self to cease;
- 4 Just from Jesus simply taking  
Life, and rest, and joy, and peace. —*Cho.*  
I'm so glad I learn'd to trust thee,  
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend;  
And I know that thou art with me,  
Wilt be with me to the end.—*Cho.*

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead

# Evangelistic Services

577 SINCE I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED P. M.

E. O. Excell

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deem'd,

Of my Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, King, Since I have been re - deem'd.

CHORUS

Since I..... have been re-deem'd, Since I have been redeem'd  
Since I have been redeem'd Since I have been redeem'd,

I will glo - ry in his name; Since I..... have been re -  
Since I have been re-deem'd, Since I have been re-deem'd, Since I have been re-deem'd,

deem'd I have been re - deem'd, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name.

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2 I have a Christ that satisfies,  
Since I have been redeemed,  
To do his will my highest prize,  
Since I have been redeemed.—*Cho.*

3 I have a witness bright and clear,  
Since I have been redeemed,

Dispelling ev'ry doubt and fear,  
Since I have been redeemed.—*Cho.*

4 I have a home prepared for me,  
Since I have been redeemed,  
Where I shall dwell eternally,  
Since I have been redeemed.—*Cho.*

# Evangelistic Services

578 TAKE ME AS I AM P. M.

J. H. Stockton

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry; Un-less thou help me, I must die;

Oh, bring thy full sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.

*D.S.* Oh, bring thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.

REFRAIN

Take me as I am,..... Take me as I am,.....  
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am,

- 2 Helpless I am and full of guilt,  
But yet thy blood for me was spilt;  
And thou canst make me what thou wilt,  
But take me as I am.—*Ref.*
- 3 No preparations can I make,  
My best resolves I only break;  
Yet save me for thine own name's sake,  
And take me as I am.—*Ref.*
- 4 I thirst, I long to know thy love,  
Thy full salvation I would prove,

- But since to thee I cannot move,  
Oh, take me as I am.—*Ref.*
- 5 If thou hast work for me to do,  
Inspire my will, my heart renew,  
And work both in and by me, too,  
And take me as I am!—*Ref.*
- 6 And when at last the work is done,  
The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,  
Still, still my cry shall be alone,  
Lord, take me as I am!—*Ref.*

579 BLESSED BE THE NAME

Har. by J. M. Hunt

1. { O for a thousand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
The glo-ries of my Lord and King! Bless-ed be the name (Omit. ....) } of the Lord!



# Evangelistic Services

## CHORUS

Bless-ed be the name, blessed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

- 2 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,  
 Blessed be the name of the Lord!  
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
 Blessed be the name of the Lord!
- 4 I never shall forget that day,  
 Blessed be the name of the Lord!  
 When Jesus washed my sins away,  
 Blessed be the name of the Lord!
- 3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin,  
 Blessed be the name of the Lord!
- Cho.

Charles Wesley, Alt.

## 580 HOW I LOVE JESUS C. M.

American Spiritual

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like

CHORUS

mu - sic in mine ear—The sweet-est name on earth. Oh, how I love Je - sus,

Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be - cause he first loved me.

- 2 It tells me of a Savior's love,  
 Who died to set me free;  
 It tells me of his precious blood,  
 The sinner's perfect plea. —Cho.
- 3 It tells me what my Father hath  
 In store for every day,
- And, though I tread a darksome path,  
 Yields sunshine all the way. —Cho.
- 4 It tells of One, whose loving heart,  
 Can feel my deepest woe,  
 Who in each sorrow bears a part,  
 That none can bear below. —Cho.

# Evangelistic Services

581 LET HIM IN P. M.

E. O. Excell

Let him in.

1. There's a stran-ger at the door, Let the Sav-ior in, let the Sav-ior in.

Let him in.

He has been there oft be - fore, Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.

Let him in ere he is gone, Let him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus

Let him in.

Christ, the Fath - er's Son, Let the Sav-ior in, let the Sav-ior in.

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2 Open now to him your heart,  
 Let him in,  
 If you wait he will depart,  
 Let him in;  
 Let him in, he is your Friend,  
 He your soul will sure defend,  
 He will keep you to the end,  
 Let him in.

3 Hear you now his loving voice.  
 Let him in,  
 Now, oh, now make him your choice,  
 Let him in;

He is standing at the door,  
 Joy to you he will restore,  
 And his name you will adore,  
 Let him in.

4 Now admit the heavenly Guest,  
 Let him in,  
 He will make for you a feast,  
 Let him in;

He will speak your sins forgiv'n,  
 And when earth ties all are riven,  
 He will take you home to heaven,  
 Let him in.

# Evangelistic Services

582 GLORY TO HIS NAME!

J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied—Glo - ry to his name!

*D. S.*—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied—Glo - ry to his name.

CHORUS

Glo - ry to his name! Glo - ry to his name!

- 2 I am so wondrously saved from sin,  
Jesus so sweetly abides within,  
There at the cross where he took me in,  
Glory to his name!—*Cho.*
- 3 O precious fountain that saved from sin,  
I am so glad I have entered in;  
There Jesus saved me and keeps me clean,  
Glory to his name!—*Cho.*
- 4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,  
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet,  
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete,  
Glory to his name!—*Cho.*

E. A. Hoffman

*The following hymns are also suitable for Evangelistic Services.*

- |                                            |                                             |
|--------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------|
| 98 There's a wideness in God's mercy.      | 324 Not all the blood of beasts.            |
| 138 O, come, all ye faithful.              | 326 Nearer my God to thee.                  |
| 268 Sinners turn, why will ye die?         | 354 Safe in the arms of Jesus.              |
| 271 Hasten sinner to be wise.              | 363 O, could I speak the matchless worth    |
| 279 Come ye sinners, poor and needy.       | 366 My Jesus, I love thee.                  |
| 282 Jesus calls us o'er the tumult.        | 375 More love to thee.                      |
| 286 Behold! a stranger at the door.        | 378 O love that will not let me go.         |
| 291 I gave my life for thee.               | 385 Savior, like a shepherd lead us.        |
| 295 There is a fountain filled with blood. | 387 He leadeth me, O blessed thought.       |
| 297 Rock of ages.                          | 407 The Son of God goes forth to war.       |
| 300 Depth of mercy, can there be.          | 416 Work, for the night is coming.          |
| 307 Just as I am without one plea.         | 508 There's a land that is fairer than day. |
| 316 Heal me, O my Savior.                  | 533 God will take care of you.              |

# Selections for Chanting

## 583 OPENING SENTENCES

R. Farrant, 1530 (?)–1530

1 The *Lord* is in his | ho-ly | temple || let all the *earth* keep | si- • lence be- | fore — | him.—*Hab. ii. 20.*

2 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty • of | holiness || *fear* be- | fore him | all the | earth.—*Ps. xcvi. 9.*

W. Russell, 1777–1813

1 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation | of my | heart || be acceptable in thy sight, O *Lord* my | strength and | my re- | deemer.—*Ps. xix. 14.*

2 O send out thy light and thy *truth* that | they may | lead me || and bring me unto thy *holy* | hill and | to thy | dwelling.—*Ps. xliii. 3.*

## 584 THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE

The Lord is in his ho-ly temple: Let all the earth keep silence be-fore him. A-men.

## 585 O COME, LET US WORSHIP

O come, let us worship and bow down: Let us kneel before the Lord our Mak-er. A-men.

# Selections for Chanting

## Call to Worship

586 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD

Arr. Joseph Barnby

Two staves of music in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: We praise Thee, O God: We ac-knowledge thee to be the Lord.....

Two staves of music in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: All the earth doth wor-ship thee, The Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing. A-men.

587 BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL

Two staves of music in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is with-in me, bless his ho-ly

Two staves of music in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and for-get not all his ben-e-fits. A-men.

## Invocation

588 O LORD, OPEN THOU MY LIPS

Two staves of music in G major and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: O Lord, o-pen thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise. A-men.

# Selections for Chanting

## Prayer

### 589 OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN

Our Father, who art } hal - low - ed be thy name. { Thy king - dom come, }  
in heaven, } { Thy will be done on }

earth as it is in heaven. Give us this *day* our dai - - ly bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debt - ors. { And lead us not into }  
temptation, but de - }

liv - er us from e - vil: { For thine is the kingdom, } ev - er. A - - men.  
and the power; and }  
the glory, for }

### 590 HEAR MY PRAYER

John P. Marshall, 1912

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come un-to thee, thro' Je sus Christ our Sav - ior. A - men.

# Selections for Chanting

## 591 RESPONSES AFTER PRAYER No. 1

A. S. Gibson

*p*

Look down on us, O Lord, we be - seech thee, And in -

to our *slower*

cline thine ear un - to our prayer. A - - - men.

*ritard* *slower*

## No. 2

George Whelpton

*pp*

Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord,

In - cline thine ear to me, And grant us thy peace. A - men.

## 592 OFFERTORY

G. A. MacFarren

All things *come* of thee, O Lord; and of thine *own* have we giv - en thee. A - men.

# Selections for Chanting

593 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Old Chant



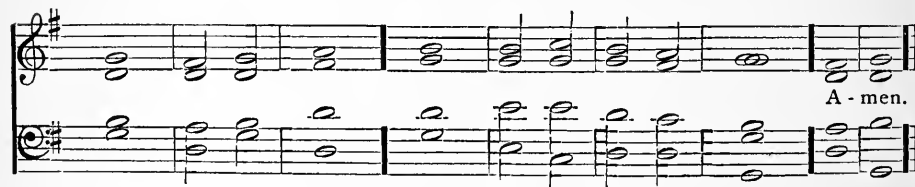
- 1 Glory *be* to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace good | will • towards | men.  
 2 We praise thee, we bless *thee* we | wor-ship | thee || we glorify thee, we give  
*thanks* to | thee for | thy great | glory.



- 3 O Lord *God* | Heaven- • ly | King || *God* the | Fa-ther | Al- — | mighty.  
 4 O Lord, the only begotten *Son* | Je-sus | Christ || O Lord God, Lamb of *God* |  
 Son — | of the | Father.



- 5 Thou that takest *away* the | sins : of *the* | world || have *mercy* up- | on — | us.  
 6 Thou that takest *away* the | sins • of the | world || have *mercy* up- | on — | us.  
 7 Thou that takest *away* the | sins • of the | world || *re-* | ceive our | prayer.  
 8 Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father || have *mercy* up- |  
 on — | us.



- 9 For thou *only* | art — | holy || *thou* | on-ly | art the | Lord.  
 10 Thou only, O *Christ* with the | Ho-ly | Ghost || art most *high* in the | glory • of |  
 God the | Father.



# Selections for Chanting

**594** VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO (*Ps. xcvi.*)

W. Boyce, 1710-1779



- 1 O come let us *sing* | unto • the | Lord || let us heartily *rejoice* in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.
  - 2 Let us come before his *presence* | with thanks- | giving || and show *ourselves* | glad in | him with | psalms.
  - 3 For the *Lord* is a | great — | God || and a *great* | King a- | bove all | gods.
  - 4 In his hand are all the *corners* | of the | earth || and the *strength* of the | hills is | his — | also.
  - 5 The sea is *his* | and he | made it || and his *hands* pre- | par-ed • the | dry — | land.
  - 6 O come, let us *worship* and | fall — | down || and *kneel* be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
  - 7 For *he* is the | Lord our | God || and we are the people of his *pasture* and the | sheep of | his — | hand.—*Ps. xcvi. 1-7.*
  - 8 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty • of | holiness || let the whole *earth* | stand in | awe of | him.
  - 9 \*For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth || and with righteousness to judge the *world* and the | peo-ple | with his truth.—*Ps. xcvi. 9, 13.*
- Glory be to the *Father* | and • to the | Son, || and | to the Ho-ly | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end.— | A- — | men.

\*Last half of Double Chant.

**595** BENEDICTUS (*Luke i. 68-79*)

Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896

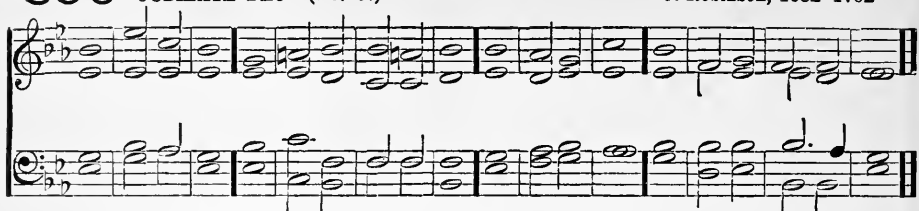


- 1 Blessed be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra- | el || for he hath *visited* | and re- | deem-ed • his | people;
- 2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal- | va-tion | for us || in the *house* | of his | ser-vant | David;
- 3 As he spake by the *mouth* of his | ho-ly | Prophets || which have *been* | since the | world be- | gan;
- 4 That we should be *saved* | from our | enemies || and from the *hand* of | all that | hate — | us;

## Selections for Chanting

### 596 JUBILATE DEO (Ps. C.)

J. Robinson, 1682-1762



- 1 O be joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his | pres-ence | with a | song.
  - 2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | he is | God || it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his *people* and the | sheep of | his — | pasture.
  - 3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and *into* his | courts with | praise || be thankful unto *him* and | speak good | of his | name.
  - 4 For the Lord is gracious, his *mercy* is | ev-er- | lasting || and his truth endureth from *gener-* | ation • to | *gen-er-* | ation.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and • to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — |  
A- — | men.

### 597 MAGNIFICAT

Henry Smart



- 1 My soul doth *magni-* | fy the | Lord || and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced • in | God my | Savior.
  - 2 *For* he | hath re- | garded || the *lowli-* | ness of | his hand- | maiden.
  - 3 *For* be- | hold from | henceforth || all *gener-* | ations • shall | call me | blessed.
  - 4 *For* he that is *mighty* hath | magni- • fied | me || *and* | ho-ly | is his | name.
  - 5 And his *mercy* is on | them that | fear him | *through-* | out all | *gen-er-* | ations.
  - 6 He hath showed *strength* | with his | arm || he hath scattered the proud in the *imagin-* | a-tion | of their | hearts.
  - 7 He hath put down the *mighty* | from their | seat || and *hath* ex- | alted • the | humble • and | meek.
  - 8 He hath filled the *hungry* | with good | things || and the *rich* he hath | sent — | empty • a- | way.
  - 9 \*He remembering his *mercy* hath holpen his *servant* | Is-ra- | el || as he promised to our forefathers, *Abraham* | and his | seed for- | ever.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and • to the | Son || *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be || *world* without | end. — |  
A- — | men.

\*Last half of Double Chant.

# Selections for Chanting

598 AT THE BAPTISM OF INFANTS

Hart



## BEFORE THE ADMINISTRATION

- 1 The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear him || and his *righteousness* | unto | children's | children.
- 2 To *such* as | keep his | covenant || and to those that remember *his* com- | mand- · — | ments to | do them.
- 3 He shall feed his *flock* | like a | shepherd || he shall gather the lambs with his *arm* and | carry · them | in his | bosom.
- 4 Suffer little children to come unto *Me* and for- | bid them | not || *for* of | such · is the | kingdom · of | heaven.

George A. Macfarren, 1813-1887



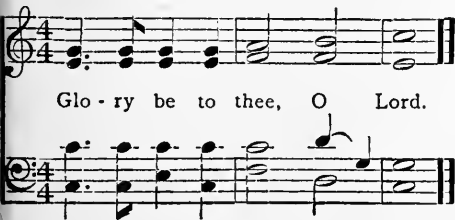
## AFTER THE ADMINISTRATION

- 5 Then will I *sprinkle* clean | water · up- | on you || *and* | ye shall | be · — | clean:
  - 6 A new heart *also* | will I | give you || and a new *spirit* | will I | put with- | in you.
  - 7 And I will take away the stony *heart* | out of · your | flesh || and *I* will | give you a | heart of | flesh.
  - 8 I will pour my *Spirit* up- | on thy | seed || *and* my | blessing · up- | on thine | offspring:
  - 9 And they shall spring *up* as a- | mong the | grass || as *wil*lows | by the | water | courses.
  - 10 For the promise is unto *you* and | to your | children || and to all that are afar off \* even as *many* as the | Lord our | God shall | call.
- Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
- As it was in the beginning \* is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · — | A · — | men.

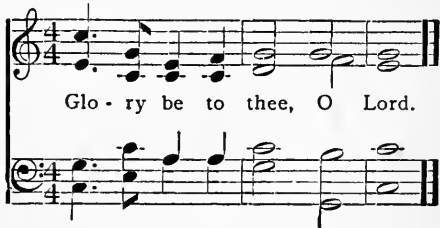
\*Last half of Double Chant

599 GLORIA TIBI

600 GLORIA TIBI



Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.



Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

# Selections for Chanting

## 601 SANCTUS

A. S. Cooper

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts: Heav'n and earth are

The first system of musical notation for '601 SANCTUS'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

full of thy glo - ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most High. A - men.

The second system of musical notation for '601 SANCTUS'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## Benedictions

## 602 THE LORD BLESS US

Frederic F. Bullard, 1902

The Lord bless us and keep us; The Lord make his face to shine up-on us, The

The first system of musical notation for '602 THE LORD BLESS US'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Lord lift up his coun - te - nance up - on us, And give us peace. A - men.

The second system of musical notation for '602 THE LORD BLESS US'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## 603 THREE-FOLD AMEN

A - men, A - men, A - - - - men.

The musical notation for '603 THREE-FOLD AMEN'. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

# Selections for Chanting

604 DISMISSAL 8, 8, 8, 6

George Whelpton, 1847-

*pp*

Lord, let us now de - part in peace, Who in thy name are gath - ered here;

Disclose the brightness of thy face, And be for - ev - er near. A - men.

605 THE SEVEN-FOLD AMEN

John Stainer, 1840-1901

*pp Slow and sustained* *cres.* A - men. A - - - - - men,

A - men, A - men, A - - - - - men,

A - - - - - men.....

*f* *dim.* *pp* A - - - - - men. *ppp Slower*

A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - - men.

..... *f* *dim.* A - - - - - men, A - - - - - men, A - - men.

# Faith of Our fathers

606 Ss.

Adapted by James G. Walton

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

- 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free,  
And blest would be their children's fate,  
Though they, like them, should die for thee:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.
- 3 Faith of our fathers, God's great power  
Shall win all nations unto thee;  
And through the truth that comes from God,  
Mankind shall then indeed be free:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.
- 4 Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife,  
And preach thee too, as love knows how,  
By kindly words and virtuous life:  
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,  
We will be true to thee till death.

Frederick W. Faber

# Responsive Readings

and

## Other Helps to Worship

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY

J. P. LANDIS, D.D., Ph.D



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# Responsive Readings

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## SELECTION 1.

### A CALL TO WORSHIP

From Psalms xcvi, xcvi; Hebrews i.

**O**H sing unto Jehovah a new song: sing unto Jehovah all the earth.

Sing unto Jehovah, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvellous works among all the peoples.

For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are idols; but Jehovah made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name: bring an offering and come into his courts.

Oh worship Jehovah in holy array: tremble before him, all the earth.

Oh come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand. To-day, oh that ye would hear his voice!

And when he again bringeth in the firstborn into the world he saith, And let all the angels of God worship him.

## SELECTION 2.

## NATURE CALLED TO PRAISE JEHOVAH.

From Psalm cxlviii.

**P**RAISE ye Jehovah.

Praise ye Jehovah from the heavens: Praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels.

Praise ye him, all his host.

Praise ye him sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of Jehovah; for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

Praise Jehovah from the earth, ye sea-monsters and all deeps;

Fire and hail, snow and vapor, stormy wind fulfilling his word;

Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;

Beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying birds;

Kings of the earth and all peoples; princes and all judges of the earth;

Both young men and virgins; old men and children:

Let them praise the name of Jehovah, for his name alone is exalted;

His glory is above the earth and the heavens.

And he hath lifted up the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints;

Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye Jehovah.

SELECTION 3.

PRAISE FOR GOD'S MERCIES.

From Psalm ciii.

**B**LESS Jehovah, O my soul, and all that is within me bless his holy name.

**Bless Jehovah, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:**

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

**Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;**

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

**Jehovah executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.**

Jehovah is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abundant in lovingkindness.

**He will not always chide, neither will he keep his anger for ever.**

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

**For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.**

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

**Like as a father pitieth his children, so Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.**

For he knoweth our frame, he remembereth that we are dust.

**As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.**

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

**But the lovingkindness of Jehovah is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.**

Jehovah hath established his throne in the heavens, and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless Jehovah, ye his angels, that are mighty in strength,  
that fulfil his word, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his hosts, ye ministers of his that do his  
pleasure.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion:  
Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

#### SELECTION 4.

#### GOD'S GREATNESS CELEBRATED.

From Job xxxvi, xxxvii.

**B**EHOLD, God is great, and we know him not; the number  
of his years is unsearchable.

For he draweth up the drops of water, which distil in  
rain from his vapor,

Which the skies pour down and drop upon man abundantly.

Yea, can any understand the spreadings of the clouds, the  
thunderings of his pavillion?

Behold, he spreadeth his light around him; and he covereth  
the bottom of the sea.

For by these he judgeth the peoples; he giveth food in  
abundance.

He covereth his hands with the lightning, and giveth it a  
charge that it strike the mark.

He sendeth it forth under the whole heaven, and his lightning  
unto the ends of the earth.

And now men see not the light which is bright in the skies;  
but the wind passeth and cleareth them.

Out of the north cometh golden splendor: God hath upon  
him terrible majesty.

Touching the Almighty, we cannot find him out: he is excellent  
in power;

And in justice and plenteous righteousness he will not afflict.

Men do therefore fear him:

He regardeth not any that are wise of heart.

God thundereth marvelously with his voice; great things doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.

For he saith to the snow, Fall thou on the earth; likewise to the shower of rain, and to the showers of his mighty rain.

He sealeth up the hand of every man, that all men whom he hath made may know it.

Then the beasts go into coverts, and remain in their dens.

Out of the chamber of the south cometh the storm, and cold out of the north.

By the breath of God ice is given; and the breadth of the waters is straitened.

Yea, he ladeth the thick cloud with moisture; he spreadeth abroad the cloud of his lightning:

And it is turned round about by his guidance,

That they may do whatsoever he commandeth them upon the face of the habitable world,

Whether it be for correction, or for his land, or for loving-kindness that he cause it to come.

## SELECTION 5.

### REJOICE IN JEHOVAH,

From Psalm xxxiii.

**R**EJOICE in Jehovah, O ye righteous: Praise is comely for the upright.

Give thanks unto Jehovah with the harp; sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of Jehovah is right; and all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice; the earth is full of the lovingkindness of Jehovah.

By the word of Jehovah were the heavens made, and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap; he layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear Jehovah; let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded and it stood fast.

Jehovah bringeth the counsels of the nations to naught; he maketh the thoughts of the people to be of no effect.

The counsel of Jehovah standeth fast for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is Jehovah, the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Jehovah looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh forth upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all, that considereth all his works.

Behold the eye of Jehovah is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his lovingkindness;

To deliver their soul from death, and keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for Jehovah; he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, be upon us, according as we have hoped in thee.

## SELECTION 6.

### ADORATION.

From Hab. ii; Ps. xxix; II. Chr. vi; Isa. vi; Rev. xv.

**J**EHOVAH is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.

Ascribe unto Jehovah, O ye sons of the mighty, ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name; worship Jehovah in holy array.

O Jehovah, the God of Israel, there is no God like thee in heaven or on earth;

Who keepest covenant and lovingkindness with thy servants that walk before thee with all their heart.

Will God in very deed dwell with men on the earth? Behold, heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee:

How much less this house which I have builded.

Yet have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplication, O Jehovah, my God,

To hearken unto the cry and to the prayer which thy servant prayeth before thee;

Hear thou from thy dwelling place, even from heaven; and when thou hearest, forgive.

I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and his train filled the temple.

Above him stood the seraphim; each one had six wings;

With twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.

And one cried unto another and said, Holy, holy, holy is Jehovah of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory.

And they sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying,

Great and marvellous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty; righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.

Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name? for thou only art holy;

For all the nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy righteous acts have been made manifest.

## SELECTION 7.

### SPIRITUAL WORSHIP

From John iv; I. Cor. xiv; Ps. xxiv, xxvi, xxvii; Eccl. v.

**B**UT the hour cometh and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and truth; for such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

God is a spirit; and they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

What is it then? I will pray with the spirit, and I will pray with the understanding also:

I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.

Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah? and who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood, and hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, even Jacob.

I will wash my hands in innocency; so will I compass thine altar, O Jehovah;

That I may make the voice of thanksgiving to be heard, and tell of all thy wondrous works.

Jehovah, I love the habitation of thy house,

And the place where thy glory dwelleth.

One thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of Jehovah, and to inquire in his temple.

Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God;

For to draw nigh to hear is better than to give the sacrifice of fools.

Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thy heart be hasty to utter anything before God;

For God is in heaven, and thou upon earth; therefore let thy words be few.

### SELECTION 8.

#### DELIGHT IN WORSHIP.

From Ps. cxxii, xxxvii, xcvi; Eph. v.

**I** WAS glad when they said unto me, let us go unto the house of Jehovah.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem, Jerusalem that art builded as a city that is compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of Jehovah, for an ordinance for Israel, to give thanks unto the name of Jehovah.



For there are set thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: They shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes I will now say, peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of Jehovah, our God, I will seek thy good. Delight thyself also in Jehovah, and he will give thee the desires of thy heart.

A man's goings are established of Jehovah, and he delighteth in his way.

O come let us sing unto Jehovah; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For Jehovah is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hands are the deep places of the earth; the heights of the mountains are also his. The sea is his and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

O come let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before Jehovah our maker.

Be filled with the Spirit, speaking one to another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

Singing and making melody with your heart to the Lord; giving thanks always for all things, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.

## SELECTION 9.

### LONGING FOR GOD'S HOUSE.

From Psalms lxxxiv, cxxxiii.

**H**OW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Jehovah of hosts.  
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah; My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go forth from strength to strength; every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Jehovah, God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For Jehovah is a sun and a shield:

Jehovah will give grace and glory; no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Jehovah of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Surely God is good to Israel, even to such as are pure in heart.

Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

It is like the precious oil upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard; that came down upon the skirt of his garments;

Like the dew of Hermon, that cometh upon the mountains of Zion.

For there Jehovah commanded the blessing, even life for evermore.

SELECTION 10.

THE INCOMPARABLE GOD.

From Isaiah xl.

**C**OMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned,

That she hath received of Jehovah's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of Jehovah; make level in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the uneven shall be made level, and the rough places a plain:

And the glory of Jehovah shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of Jehovah hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodness thereof is as the flower of the field.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the breath of Jehovah bloweth upon it; Surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand forever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up; be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God.

Behold, the Lord Jehovah will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him; behold, his reward is with him and his recompense before him.

**Responsible Readings**

He will feed his flock like a shepherd; he will gather the lambs in his arms and carry them in his bosom.

**Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?**

Who hath directed the Spirit of Jehovah, or being his counselor hath taught him? With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him and taught him in the path of justice, and taught him knowledge?

**Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance, behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.**

Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt-offering. All the nations are as nothing before him; they are accounted by him as less than nothing and vanity.

**It is he that sitteth above the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers;**

That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in;

**That bringeth princes to nothing; that maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.**

To whom then will ye liken me, that I should be equal to him? saith the Holy One.

**Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these, that bringeth out their host by number;**

He calleth them all by name; by the greatness of his might, and for that he is strong in power, not one is lacking.

**He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.**

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall;

**But they that wait for Jehovah shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk and not faint.**

SELECTION 11.

THE WORD OF GOD.

From Psalms xix, cxix.

**T**HE law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul; the testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:  
The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever; the ordinances of Jehovah are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold; yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honey-comb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned; in keeping them there is great reward.

O, how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.

Thy commandments make me wiser than mine enemies, for they are ever with me.

Teach me, O Jehovah, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments, for therein do I delight.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and light unto my path.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste; yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Thy testimonies are wonderful; therefore doth my soul keep them.

The opening of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

My soul fainteth for thy salvation, but I hope in thy word.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me that I may live; for thy law is my delight.

## SELECTION 12.

## THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

From Psalms xxiii, lxxviii; John x.

**J**EHOVAH is my shepherd, I shall not want.

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

He restoreth my soul; he guideth me in the path 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 hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever.

I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming and leaveth the sheep and fleeth, and the wolf catcheth them and scattereth them.

I am the good shepherd and I know mine own and mine own know me.

Even as the father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have which are not of this fold. Them also must I bring;

And they shall hear my voice and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

He led forth his own people like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

And he led them safely, so that they feared not; but the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

SELECTION 13.

TRUST IN GOD.

Psalm xxxvii.

**T**RUST in Jehovah and do good; Dwell in the land and feed on his faithfulness.

Delight thyself also in Jehovah; and he will give thee the desires of thy heart.

Commit thy way unto Jehovah; trust also in him and he will bring it to pass.

And he will make thy righteousness to go forth as the light and thy justice as the noon-day.

Rest in Jehovah and wait patiently for him. Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

For evil-doers shall be cut off, but those that wait for Jehovah, they shall inherit the land.

The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

The Lord will laugh at him, for he seeth that his day is coming.

Better is a little that the righteous hath than the abundance of many wicked.

For the arms of the wicked shall be broken, but Jehovah upholdeth the righteous.

A man's goings are established of Jehovah, and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall he shall not be utterly cast down; for Jehovah upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young and now am old, yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

All the day long he dealeth graciously and lendeth, and his seed is blessed.

The righteous shall inherit the land and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous talketh of wisdom, and his tongue speaketh justice.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

The wicked watcheth the righteous and seeketh to slay him. Jehovah will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

Wait for Jehovah and keep his way, and he will exalt thee to inherit the land.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green tree in its native soil.

But one passed by and, lo, he was not: Yea, I sought him but he could not be found. Mark the perfect man and behold the upright, for there is a happy end to the man of peace.

#### SELECTION 14.

#### BLESSEDNESS OF FORGIVENESS.

From Psalm xxxii.

**B**LESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom Jehovah imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence my bones wasted away through my groaning all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture was changed as with the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquities did I not hide. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto Jehovah, and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time that thou mayest be found: surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou wilt preserve me from trouble. Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will counsel thee with mine eye upon thee.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding; whose trappings must be bit and bridle to hold them in, else they will not come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked; but he that trusteth in Jehovah, lovingkindness shall compass him about.

Be glad in Jehovah and rejoice, ye righteous.

And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.



SELECTION 15:

SECURITY IN GOD.

From Psalm xxvii.

**J**EHOVAH is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

Jehovah is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh, even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life.

To behold the beauty of Jehovah and to inquire in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion; in the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me; he will lift me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; and I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto Jehovah.

Hear, O Jehovah, when I cry with my voice; have mercy also upon me and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek.

Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant away in anger.

Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then Jehovah will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Jehovah; and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:

For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of Jehovah in the land of the living.

Wait for Jehovah; be strong and let thy heart take courage; yea, wait thou for Jehovah.

### SELECTION 16.

#### PRAYER FOR PARDON.

From Psalm li.

**H**AVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness; according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight; that thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it; thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion; build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

SELECTION 17.

PRAYER FOR PROTECTION AND MERCY.

From Psalm xxv.

UNTIL thee, O Jehovah, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, in thee have I trusted, let me not be put to shame; let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, none that wait for thee shall be put to shame; they shall be put to shame that deal treacherously without cause.

Show me thy ways, O Jehovah; teach me thy paths.

Guide me in thy truth and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation; for thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Jehovah, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions.

According to thy lovingkindness remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O Jehovah.

Good and upright is Jehovah; therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in justice; and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of Jehovah are lovingkindness and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Jehovah, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth Jehovah? Him shall he instruct in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the land.

The friendship of Jehovah is with them that fear him; and he will show them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward Jehovah; for he will pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged; O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Consider mine affliction and my travail; and forgive all my sins.

O keep my soul, and deliver me;

Let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for thee.

#### SELECTION 18.

#### GOD'S ETERNITY—MAN'S TRANSITORINESS.

From Psalm xc.

**L**ORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth.

For we are consumed in thine anger, and in thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath; we bring our years to an end as a sigh.

The days of our years are three-score years and ten, or even by reason of strength four-score years,  
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is soon gone and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger, and thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto thee?

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom. Return, O Jehovah; how long?

And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children.

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

### SELECTION 19.

#### THE VANITY OF LIFE.

From Psalm xxxix.

**I** SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue;

I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned; then spake I with my tongue:

Jehovah, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; let me know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as handbreadths; and my life-time is as nothing before thee.

Surely every man at his best estate is altogether vanity. Surely every man walketh in a vain show;

Surely they are disquieted in vain; he heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in thee.

**Deliver me from all my transgressions; make me not the reproach of the foolish.**

I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

**Remove thy stroke away from me; I am consumed by the blow of thy hand.**

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth.

**Surely every man is vanity.**

Hear my prayer, O Jehovah, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears, for I am a stranger with thee, a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

**Oh spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.**

### SELECTION 20.

#### A PRAYER OF SUPPLICATION.

*From Psalm lxxxvi.*

**B**OW down thine ear, O Jehovah, and answer me; for I am poor and needy.

**Preserve my soul; for I am godly; O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.**

Be merciful unto me, O Lord; for unto thee do I cry all the day long.

**Rejoice the soul of thy servant; for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.**

For thou, Lord, art good and ready to forgive, and abundant in lovingkindness unto all them that call upon thee.

**Give ear, O Jehovah, unto my prayer; and hearken unto the voice of my supplications.**

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee; for thou wilt answer me.

**There is none like unto thee among the gods, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.**

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and they shall glorify thy name.

**For thou art great, and doest wondrous things; thou art God alone.**

Teach me thy way, O Jehovah; I will walk in thy truth; unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart; and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

For great is thy lovingkindness toward me; and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest Sheol.

Thou, O Lord, art a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abundant in lovingkindness and truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thy handmaid.

Show me a token for good, that they who hate me may see it and be put to shame, because thou, Jehovah, hast helped me and comforted me.

SELECTION 21.

THANKS FOR MATERIAL GOOD.

From Psalm lxxv.

**P**RAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion; and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me; as for our transgressions, thou wilt forgive them.

Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth, and causeth to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts.

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, thy holy temple.

By terrible things thou wilt answer us in righteousness, O God of our salvation, thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains, being girded about with might;

Who stilleth the roaring of the seas, the roaring of their waves, and the tumult of the peoples.

Thou visitest the earth and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it; the river of God is full of water; thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abundantly; thou settlest the ridges thereof; thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks;

The valleys also are covered over with grain; they shout for joy, they also sing.

### SELECTION 22.

#### FREE OFFER OF MERCY.

From Isaiah lv.

**H**O, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live;

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not; and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee,

Because of Jehovah thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near;

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;

And let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.



For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace; The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree;  
And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree;

And it shall be to Jehovah for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

### SELECTION 23.

#### COMFORT TO ZION.

From Isaiah lii.

**A**WAKE, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city;

For henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean.

Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem;

Loose thyself from the bonds of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

For thus saith Jehovah, Ye were sold for nought;

And ye shall be redeemed without money.

For thus saith the Lord Jehovah, My people went down at the first into Egypt to sojourn there;

And the Assyrian hath oppressed them without cause.

Now therefore, what do I here, saith Jehovah, seeing that my people is taken away for nought?

They that rule over them do howl, saith Jehovah, and my name continually all the day is blasphemed.

Therefore my people shall know my name;

Therefore they shall know in that day that I am he that doth speak; behold, it is I.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace,

That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! they lift up the voice, together do they sing; for they shall see eye to eye, when Jehovah returneth to Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;

For Jehovah hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

Jehovah hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations; and all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

## SELECTION 24.

### THIRSTING AFTER GOD.

From Psalm xlii.

**A**S the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God; when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me.

How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me;

Therefore do I remember thee from the land of the Jordan, and the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterfalls; all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet Jehovah will command his lovingkindness in the day-time;

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

## SELECTION 25.

### THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

From Isaiah ix; xi.

**T**HE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light;

They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy;

They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

For the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, thou hast broken as in the day of Midian.

For all the armor of the armed man in the tumult, and the garments rolled in blood, shall be for burning, for fuel of fire.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder;

**And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.**

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom,

**To establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of Jehovah of hosts will perform this.**

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

**And the Spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah.**

And his delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah;

**And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears;**

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth.

**And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth; and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.**

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins.

**And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;**

And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

**And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like an ox.**

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.

**They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea.**

SELECTION 26.

THE WORD MADE FLESH.

From John i.

**I**N the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made through him; and without him was not anything made that hath been made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in the darkness; and the darkness apprehended it not.

There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.

He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.

There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made through him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.

John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying, This was he of whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me; for he was before me.

For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace.

For the law was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

## SELECTION 27.

## THE BIRTH OF JESUS

From Luke ii.

**N**OW it came to pass in those days, there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be enrolled.

This was the first enrollment made when Quirinius was governor of Syria.

And all went to enroll themselves, every one to his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David;

To enroll himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him, being great with child.

And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her first-born son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes,

And laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid;

For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people;

For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another,

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.

And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about the child.

And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, even as it was spoken unto them.

And when eight days were fulfilled for circumcising him, his name was called JESUS.

## SELECTION 28.

### THE VINE AND THE BRANCHES.

From John xv.

**I** AM the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away; and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

So neither can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit.

For apart from me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;

And they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you; abide in my love.

If ye shall keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;

Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

No longer do I call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth;

But I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye did not choose me, but I chose you, and appointed you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide;

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye may love one another.

If the world hateth you, ye know that it hath hated me before it hated you.

If ye were of the world, the world would love its own;

But because ye are not of the world, but I chose you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you.



SELECTION 29.

THE SUFFERING SERVANT.

From Isaiah liii.

**W**HO hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of the dry ground.

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief;

And as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth;

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away;

And as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living

For the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in his death;

Although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased Jehovah to bruise him; he hath put him to grief;

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of Jehovah shall prosper in his hand.

**He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied;**  
By the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many; and he shall bear their iniquities.

**Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;**

Because he poured out his soul unto death and was numbered with the transgressors:

**Yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.**

### SELECTION 30.

#### THE REIGN OF THE LORD'S ANOINTED.

From Psalm ii.

**W**H<sup>Y</sup> do the nations rage, and the peoples meditate a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against Jehovah, and against his anointed, saying,

Let us break their bonds asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

**He that sitteth in the heavens will laugh; the Lord will have them in derision.**

Then will he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure:

**Yet I have set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.**

I will tell of the decree: Jehovah said unto me, Thou art my son; this day have I begotten thee.

**Ask of me, and I will give thee the nations for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.**

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

**Now therefore be wise, O ye kings; be instructed, ye judges of the earth.**

Serve Jehovah with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the son, lest he be angry, and ye perish in the way, for his wrath will soon be kindled. Blessed are all they that take refuge in him.

SELECTION 31.

REIGN OF THE RIGHTEOUS KING.

From Psalm lxxii.

**G**IVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

He will judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with justice.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the hills, in righteousness.

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

They shall fear thee while the sun endureth, and so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

He will 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, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the River unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute; the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

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

For he will deliver the needy when he crieth, and the poor, that hath no helper.

He will have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy he will save.

He will redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious will their blood be in his sight;

And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba; and men shall pray for him continually; they shall bless him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of grain in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon; and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His name shall endure for ever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun;

And men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him happy.

Blessed be Jehovah God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things:

And blessed be his glorious name for ever;

And let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and Amen.

### SELECTION 32.

#### THE COMFORTER PROMISED.

From John xiv.

**I**F ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever.

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive;

For it beholdeth him not, neither knoweth him; ye know him, for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you desolate; I come unto you.

Yet a little while, and the world beholdeth me no more;

But ye behold me: because I live, ye shall live also.

In that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me;

And he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him and will manifest myself unto him.

Judas (not Iscariot) saith unto him, Lord, what is come to

pass that thou wilt manifest thyself unto us, and not unto the world?

Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my word;

And my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

He that loveth me not keepeth not my words; and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's who sent me.

These things have I spoken unto you, while yet abiding with you.

But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things,

And bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you.

Peace, I leave with you; my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be fearful.

Ye heard how I said to you, I go away, and I come unto you.

### SELECTION 33.

#### GIFT OF THE SPIRIT.

From Joel ii; Acts ii.

**A**ND it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh;

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions;

And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit.

And I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth: blood, and fire, and pillars of smoke.

The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the great and terrible day of Jehovah cometh.

And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of Jehovah shall be delivered.

And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, as of fire;

And it sat upon each one of them.

And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Now there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, from every nation under heaven.

And when this sound was heard, the multitude came together, and were confounded,

Because that every man heard them speaking in his own language.

And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying, Behold, are not all these that speak Galileans?

And how hear we, every man in our own language wherein we were born? We hear them speaking in our tongues the mighty works of God.

And they were all amazed, and were perplexed, saying one to another, What meaneth this?

But others mocking said, They are filled with new wine.

But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and spake forth unto them, saying,

Ye men of Judaea, and all ye that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and give ear unto my words.

For these are not drunken, as ye suppose; seeing it is but the third hour of the day;

But this is that which hath been spoken through the prophet Joel.

#### SELECTION 34.

#### THE BREAD OF LIFE.

From John vi.

**W**ORK not for the food which perisheth, but for the food which abideth unto eternal life,

Which the Son of man shall give unto you: for him the Father, even God, hath sealed.

They said therefore unto him, What must we do, that we may work the works of God?

Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent.

They said therefore unto him, What then doest thou for a sign, That we may see and believe thee? what workest thou?

Our fathers ate the manna in the wilderness; as it is written, He gave them bread out of heaven to eat.

Jesus therefore said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, It was not Moses that gave you the bread out of heaven;

But my Father giveth you the true bread out of heaven.

For the bread of God is that which cometh down out of heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

They said therefore unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.

Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

The Jews therefore murmured concerning him, because he said, I am the bread which came down out of heaven.

And they said, Is not this Jesus, the son of Joseph, whose father and mother we know?

How doth he now say, I am come down out of heaven?

Jesus answered and said unto them, Murmur not among yourselves.

The Jews therefore strove one with another, saying, How can this man give us his flesh to eat?

Jesus therefore said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man and drink his blood, ye have not life in yourselves.

For my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed.

As the living Father sent me, and I live because of the Father;

So he that eateth me, he also shall live because of me.

This is the bread which came down out of heaven.

SELECTION 35.  
THE MIND OF CHRIST.

From Phil. ii.

**I**F there is therefore any exhortation in Christ, if any consolation of love,

If any fellowship of the Spirit, if any tender mercies and compassions,

Make full my joy, that ye be of the same mind, having the same love, being of one accord, of one mind;

Doing nothing through faction or through vainglory,

But in lowliness of mind each counting other better than himself;

Not looking each of you to his own things, but each of you also to the things of others.

Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped,

But emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men;

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, Becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.

Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

So then, my beloved, even as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence,

Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling;

For it is God who worketh in you both to will and to work, for his good pleasure.

Do all things without murmuring and questionings;

That ye may become blameless and harmless, children of God without blemish in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation,

Among whom ye are seen as lights in the world, holding forth the word of life.



SELECTION 36.

THE DEATH OF JESUS.

From John xix.

**T**HEN Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him;  
 And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put  
 it on his head, and arrayed him in a purple garment;  
 And they came unto him, and said, Hail, King of the Jews!  
 and they struck him with their hands.

And Pilate went out again, and saith unto them, Behold, I  
 bring him unto you, that ye may know that I find no crime  
 in him.

Jesus therefore came out, wearing the crown of thorns and  
 the purple garment.

And Pilate saith unto them, Behold, the man!

When therefore the chief priests and the officers saw him,  
 they cried out, saying, Crucify him, crucify him!

Pilate saith unto them, Take him yourselves, and crucify  
 him; for I find no crime in him.

Then therefore he delivered him unto them to be crucified.

They took Jesus therefore; and he went out, bearing the  
 cross for himself,

Unto the place called The place of a skull, which is called in  
 Hebrew Golgotha:

Where they crucified him, and with him two others, on  
 either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

And Pilate wrote a title also, and put it on the cross.

And there was written, **JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE  
 KING OF THE JEWS.**

But there were standing by the cross of Jesus his mother,  
 and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary  
 Magdalene.

When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple  
 standing by whom he loved, he saith unto his mother,  
 Woman, behold, thy son!

Then saith he to the disciple, Behold, thy mother! And from  
 that hour the disciple took her unto his own home.

After this Jesus, knowing that all things are now finished,  
 that the scripture might be accomplished, saith, I thirst

There was set there a vessel full of vinegar; so they put a sponge full of the vinegar upon hyssop, and brought it to his mouth.

When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up his spirit. And after these things Joseph of Arimathæa, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked of Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus: and Pilate gave him leave.

**He came therefore, and took away his body.**

And there came also Nicodemus, he who at the first came to him by night, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pounds.

So they took the body of Jesus, and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as the custom of the Jews is to bury.

### SELECTION 37.

#### RISEN WITH CHRIST.

From Mark xvi; Col. iii; Rom. vi, viii.

**A**ND when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, bought spices, that they might come and anoint him.

**And very early on the first day of the week, they come to the tomb when the sun was risen.**

And they were saying among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the tomb?

**And looking up they see that the stone is rolled back; for it was exceeding great,**

And entering into the tomb, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, arrayed in a white robe; and they were amazed.

**And he saith unto them, Be not amazed; ye seek Jesus, the Nazarene, who hath been crucified; he is risen; he is not here; behold, the place where they laid him!**

But go, tell his disciples and Peter, He goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

**And they went out, and fled from the tomb;**

For trembling and astonishment had come upon them; and they said nothing to any one; for they were afraid.

Now when he was risen early on the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, from whom he had cast out seven demons.

And after these things he was manifested in another form unto two of them, as they walked, on their way into the country.

And afterward he was manifested unto the eleven themselves as they sat at meat.

If then ye were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above,

Where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth.

For ye died, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

When Christ, who is our life, shall be manifested, then shall ye also with him be manifested in glory.

But if we died with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him;

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death no more hath dominion over him.

Even so reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

And if Christ is in you, the body is dead because of sin;

But the spirit is life because of righteousness.

But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwelleth in you,

He that raised up Christ Jesus from the dead shall give life also to your mortal bodies through his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

### SELECTION 38

#### RESURRECTION FROM THE DEAD.

From I. Cor. xv.

**N**OW if Christ is preached that he hath been raised from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there is no resurrection of the dead, neither hath Christ been raised.

But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of them that are asleep.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive.

But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; then they that are Christ's, at his coming.

For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.

But some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?

Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened except it die;

And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be,

But a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;

But God giveth it a body even as it pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own.

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial;

But the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

So also is the resurrection of the dead.

It is sown in corruption;

It is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor;

It is raised in glory:

It is sown in weakness;

It is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body;

It is raised a spiritual body.

If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.

We all shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed,

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump:

For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality.

Then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

SELECTION 39.

OUR GREAT HIGH PRIEST.

*From Heb. ix, viii, vii.*

**B**UT Christ having come a high priest of the good things to come, through the greater and more perfect tabernacle,

Not made with hands, that is to say, not of this creation,

Nor yet through the blood of goats and calves, but through his own blood,

Entered in once for all into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption.

For if the blood of goats and bulls, and the ashes of a heifer,

Sprinkling them that have been defiled, sanctify unto the cleanness of the flesh;

How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish unto God,

Cleanse your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?

For Christ entered not into a holy place made with hands, like in pattern to the true;

But into heaven itself, now to appear before the face of God for us;

Nor yet that he should offer himself often,

As the high priest entereth into the holy place year by year with blood not his own;

Else must he often have suffered since the foundation of the world:

But now once at the end of the ages hath he been manifested to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself.

Now in the things which we are saying the chief point is this: We have such a high priest, who sat down on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the heavens,

A minister of the sanctuary and of the true tabernacle, which the Lord pitched, not man.

For such a high priest became us, holy, guileless, undefiled, separated from sinners, and made higher than the heavens;

Who needeth not daily, like those high priests, to offer up sacrifices, first for his own sins,

And then for the sins of the people:

For this he did once for all, when he offered up himself.

For the law appointeth men high priests, having infirmity;

But the word of the oath, which was after the law, appointeth a Son, perfected for evermore.

#### SELECTION 40.

#### THE EXCELLENCE OF LOVE.

I. Cor. xiii.

**I**F I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,

I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge;

And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned,

But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind;

Love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own,

Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,

But rejoiceth with the truth;

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

**Love never faileth:**

But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;

**Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;**

Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

**For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;**

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

**When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:**

Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

**For now we see in a mirror, darkly;**

But then face to face: now I know in part;

**But then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.**

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

**And the greatest of these is love.**

#### SELECTION 41.

#### WE ARE SONS OF GOD.

From I. John iii; Rom. viii.

**B**EHOLD what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,

**That we should be called children of God; and such we are.**

For this cause the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

**Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.**

We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him; for we shall see him even as he is.

**And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.**

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear;  
But ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba,  
Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we  
are children of God;

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with  
Christ;

If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glori-  
fied with him.

#### SELECTION 42.

#### IN MEMORIAM—THE LORD'S SUPPER.

From I. Cor. xi; Luke xxii.

**F**OR I received of the Lord that which also I delivered  
unto you,

That the Lord Jesus in the night in which he was be-  
trayed took bread;

And when he had given thanks, he brake it and said,

This is my body, which is for you; this do in remembrance  
of me.

In like manner also the cup after supper, saying,

This cup is the new covenant in my blood: this do, as often  
as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye pro-  
claim the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup  
of the Lord in an unworthy manner,

Shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.

But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the  
bread, and drink of the cup.

For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judg-  
ment unto himself, if he discern not the body.

For this cause many among you are weak and sickly, and  
not a few sleep.

But if we discerned ourselves, we should not be judged.

But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord,  
that we may not be condemned with the world.



Wherefore, my brethren, when ye come together to eat, wait one for another.

If any man is hungry, let him eat at home; that your coming together be not unto judgment.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I shall not eat it, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he received a cup, and when he had given thanks, he said, Take this, and divide among yourselves;

For I say unto you, I shall not drink from henceforth of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave to them, saying,

This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

And the cup in like manner after supper, saying,

This cup is the new covenant in my blood, even that which is poured out for you.

### SELECTION 43.

#### THE RICHES OF CHRIST.

From Eph. iii;

**U**NTO me, who am less than the least of all saints, was this grace given, to preach unto the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ;

And to make all men see what is the dispensation of the mystery, which for ages hath been hid in God, who created all things;

To the intent that now unto the principalities and the powers in the heavenly places might be known through the church; the manifold wisdom of God, according to the eternal purpose which he purposed in Christ Jesus our Lord:

In whom we have boldness and access in confidence through our faith in him.

Wherefore I ask that ye may not faint at my tribulations for you, which are your glory.

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named,

That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inner man;

That Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth, and length, and height, and depth;

And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations forever and ever. Amen.

#### SELECTION 44.

#### A NEW HEAVEN AND A NEW EARTH.

From Rev. xxi.

**A**ND I saw a new heaven and a new earth:

For the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and the sea is no more.

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,

Made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of the throne, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them,

And they shall be his peoples, and God himself shall be with them and be their God:

And he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more;

Neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more; the first things are passed away.

And there came one of the seven angels who had the seven bowls, who were laden with the seven last plagues;

And he spake with me, saying, Come hither, I will show thee the bride, the wife of the Lamb.

And he carried me away in the Spirit to a mountain great and high,

And showed me the holy city Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,

Having the glory of God: her light was like unto a stone most precious, as it were a jasper stone, clear as crystal.

And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and on them twelve names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.

And the city lieth foursquare, and the length thereof is as great as the breadth:

And the building of the wall thereof was jasper; and the city was pure gold, like unto pure glass.

The foundations of the wall of the city were adorned with all manner of precious stones.

And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; each one of the several gates was of one pearl;

And the street of the city was pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

And I saw no temple therein; for the Lord God the Almighty, and the Lamb, are the temple thereof.

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it:

For the glory of God did lighten it, and the lamp thereof is the Lamb.

#### SELECTION 45.

#### THE CONSUMMATION.

From Rev. xxii.

**A**ND he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb,

In the midst of the street thereof. And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life,

Bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month:

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more; and the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein;

And his servants shall serve him; and they shall see his face;

And his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun;

For the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to render to each man according as his work is.

I am the Alpha and the Omega, the first and the last, the beginning and the end.

Blessed are they that wash their robes, that they may have the right to come to the tree of life,

And may enter in by the gates into the city.

I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things for the churches.

I am the root and the offspring of David, the bright, the morning star.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.

And he that heareth, let him say, Come.

And he that is athirst, let him come; he that will, let him take the water of life freely.

## SELECTION 46.

### THE ACCEPTABLE YEAR.

From Isaiah lxi.

**T**He Spirit of the Lord Jehovah is upon me; because Jehovah hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the year of Jehovah's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;

To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them a garment for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment

of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they may be called trees of righteousness, the planting of Jehovah, that he may be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and foreigners shall be your plowmen and your vinedressers.

But ye shall be named the priests of Jehovah; men shall call you the ministers of our God; ye shall eat the wealth of the nations, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

Instead of your shame ye shall have double; and instead of dishonor they shall rejoice in their portion; therefore in their land they shall possess double; everlasting joy shall be unto them.

For I Jehovah love justice, I hate robbery with iniquity; and I will give them their recompense in truth, and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.

And their seed shall be known among the nations, and their offspring among the peoples; all that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which Jehovah hath blessed.

#### SELECTION 47.

#### TEMPERANCE.

From Prov. xx, xxi, xxiii; Isa. v; Amos vi; Hab. ii.

**W**INE is a mocker, strong drink a brawler; and whosoever erreth thereby is not wise.

Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, to thee that addest thy venom, and makest him drunken also.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that tarry late into the night, till wine inflame them!

And the harp and the lute, the tabret and the pipe, and wine, are in their feasts;

But they regard not the work of Jehovah, neither have they considered the operation of his hands.

Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink.

Be not among winebibbers, among gluttonous eaters of flesh:

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty; and drowsiness will clothe a man with rags.

Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath complaining? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; They that go to seek out mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it sparkleth in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly:

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.

They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not hurt; they have beaten me, and I felt it not: When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

Woe to them that are at ease in Zion, that sing idle songs to the sound of the viol; that invent for themselves instruments of music, like David;

That drink wine in bowls, and anoint themselves with the chief oils; but they are not grieved for the affliction of Joseph.

He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man: he that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich.

And be not drunken with wine, wherein is riot, but be filled with the Spirit.

#### SELECTION 48.

#### LIVING AND DEAD FAITH.

From Rom. v; James ii.

**B** EING therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;  
Through whom also we have had our access by

faith into this grace wherein we stand; and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

Without faith it is impossible to please him.

What doth it profit, my brethren, if a man say he hath faith, but have not works? Can that faith save him?

If a brother or sister be naked and in lack of daily food, and one of you say unto them, Go in peace, be ye warmed and filled; and yet ye give them not the things needful to the body; what doth it profit?

Even so faith, if it have not works, is dead in itself.

Yea, a man will say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: show me thy faith apart from thy works, and I by my works will show thee my faith.

Thou believest that God is one; thou doest well; the demons also believe, and shudder.

But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith apart from works is barren?

Was not Abraham our father justified by works, in that he offered up Isaac his son upon the altar?

Thou seest that faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect;

And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, And Abraham believed God, and it was reckoned unto him for righteousness; and he was called the friend of God.

Ye see that by works a man is justified, and not only by faith.

For as the body apart from the spirit is dead, even so faith apart from works is dead.

#### SELECTION 49.

#### THE WATCHMAN'S DUTY.

From Ezek. xxxiii.

**A**ND the word of Jehovah came unto me, saying,  
 Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, and the people of the land take a man from among them, and set him for their watchman;

If, when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people,

Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning, if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.

He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him; Whereas if he had taken warning, he would have delivered his soul.

But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned, and the sword come, and take any person from among them; he is taken away in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.

So thou, son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me.

When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die,

And thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at thy hand.

Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it, if he do not turn from his way; he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

## SELECTION 50.

### CHRIST'S KINGDOM.

From Matt. xxviii; Rev. xi; Isa. xxxv.

**A**ND Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit;

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:



**And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.**

And the seventh angel sounded; and there followed great voices in heaven, and they said,

**The kingdom of the world is become the kingdom of our Lord, and of his Christ: and he shall reign for ever and ever.**

The wilderness and the dry land shall be glad; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

**It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing; the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon:**

They shall see the glory of Jehovah, the excellency of our God.

**Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.**

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not; behold, your God will come with vengeance, with the recompense of God; he will come and save you.

**Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.**

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing; for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

**And the glowing sand shall become a pool, and the thirsty ground springs of water: in the habitation of jackals, where they lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.**

And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it;

**But it shall be for the redeemed; the wayfaring men, yea fools, shall not err therein.**

No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon; they shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

**And the ransomed of Jehovah 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 sighing shall flee away.**

## SELECTION 51.

FROM EVERY TRIBE AND NATION.

From Rev. vii.

**A**FTER this I saw, and, behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation, and of all tribes, and peoples, and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands; and they cry with a great voice, saying,

**Salvation unto our God who sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.**

And all the angels were standing round about the throne, and about the elders and the four living creatures; and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God, saying,

**Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.**

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, These that are arrayed in white robes, who are they? and whence came they? And I say unto him, My Lord, thou knowest. And he said to me,

**These are they that come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.**

Therefore are they before the throne of God; and they serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

**They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike on them, nor any heat:**

For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life:

**And God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.**

# Sentences

## for the Minister at Opening of Service

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.  
Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,  
And to be had in reverence of all that call upon him.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

O give thanks unto Jehovah, for he is good, for his lovingkindness endureth forever.

Surely Jehovah is in this place.  
This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

The hour cometh and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Jehovah is gracious, and full of compassion,  
Slow to anger and of great lovingkindness.

Jehovah is nigh unto all them that call upon him,  
To all that call upon him in truth.

Search me, O God, and know my heart.  
Try me and know my thoughts;  
And see if there be any wicked way in me,  
And lead me in the way everlasting.

Humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, and he shall lift you up.  
Draw nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?  
I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord:  
I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people,  
In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.

I was glad when they said unto me,  
Come, let us go into the house of the Lord.

Bless Jehovah, O my soul, And forget not all his benefits:  
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; Who healeth all thy diseases;  
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;  
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;  
Bless Jehovah, O my soul;  
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak;  
For he will speak peace unto his people and to his saints.

O come, let us worship and bow down;  
Let us kneel before Jehovah, our Maker; for he is our God,  
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,  
And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:  
To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning,  
And thy faithfulness every night.

Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found; Call ye upon him while he is  
near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;  
And let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him;  
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden,  
And I will give you rest.

Jehovah is my shepherd, I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leadeth me beside still waters.

Teach me, O Jehovah, the way of thy statutes;  
And I shall keep it unto the end.

Blessed is the man that feareth Jehovah,  
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.

### Offertory

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he himself said,  
It is more blessed to give than to receive.

For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man  
hath, and not according to that he hath not.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine  
increase.

Give unto the Most High according as he hath enriched thee.

Upon the first day of the week let each one of you lay by him in store  
as God hath prospered him.

To do good and to communicate forget not,  
For with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Freely ye have received, freely give.  
Every man according as he hath purposed in his heart, so let him give:  
Not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as unto the Lord, and not unto men.  
He that giveth, let him do it with liberality.  
He that showeth mercy with cheerfulness.

Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which he hath given thee.

Have this mind in you which was also in Christ Jesus.  
For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich.

But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compassion from him; how dwelleth the love of God in him?

That ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

Let us do this in remembrance of Christ, for inasmuch as we do it to one of the least of his brethren we do it unto him.  
Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift.

## Prayers

Mostly from the Book of Common Prayer

### *The Lord's Prayer*

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME: THY KINGDOM COME; THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN; GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD; AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL; FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

### *A General Confession*

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep; we have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts; we have offended against thy holy laws; we have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus, our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

*A General Thanksgiving*

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

*A Prayer of Chrysostom*

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

*A Prayer for the President of the United States and all in Civil Authority.*

Almighty God, whose kingdom is everlasting and power infinite: Have mercy upon this whole land; and so rule the hearts of thy servants the President of the United States, the Governor of this State, and all others in authority, that they, knowing whose ministers they are, may above all things seek thy honour and glory; and that we and all the people, duly considering whose authority they bear, may faithfully and obediently honour them, in thee, and for thee, according to thy blessed Word and ordinance; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who with thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

**Benedictions**

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. Amen.

The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

Now unto Him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

Jehovah bless thee, and keep thee:

Jehovah make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:

Jehovah lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

*Mizpah.*

Jehovah watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

### The Ten Commandments

God spake all these words, saying, I am Jehovah thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them: for I Jehovah thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children upon the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing loving kindness unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of Jehovah thy God in vain; for Jehovah will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of Jehovah thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days Jehovah made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore Jehovah blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also the words of our Lord Jesus, how he saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

### The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

## The Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

## Confession of Faith of the United Brethren in Christ

### ARTICLE I.

#### *Of God and the Holy Trinity.*

We believe in the only true God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost; that these three are one—the Father in the Son, the Son in the Father, and the Holy Ghost equal in essence or being with the Father and the Son.

### ARTICLE II.

#### *Of Creation and Providence.*

We believe that this triune God created the heavens and the earth, and all that in them is, visible and invisible; that he sustains, protects, and governs these, with gracious regard for the welfare of man, to the glory of his name.

### ARTICLE III.

#### *Of Jesus Christ.*

We believe in Jesus Christ; that he is very God and man; that he became incarnate by the power of the Holy Ghost and was born of the Virgin Mary; that he is the Saviour and Mediator of the whole human race, if they with full faith accept the grace proffered in Jesus; that this Jesus suffered and died on the cross for us, was buried, rose again on the third day, ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God, to intercede for us; and that he will come again at the last day to judge the living and the dead.

### ARTICLE IV.

#### *Of the Holy Ghost.*

We believe in the Holy Ghost; that he is equal in being with the Father and the Son; that he convinces the world of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment; that he comforts the faithful and guides them into all truth.

### ARTICLE V.

#### *Of the Holy Scriptures.*

We believe that the Holy Bible, Old and New Testaments, is the word of God; that it reveals the only true way to our salvation; that every true Christian is bound to acknowledge and receive it by the help of the Spirit of God as the only rule and guide in faith and practice.



ARTICLE VI.  
*Of the Church.*

We believe in a holy Christian church, composed of true believers, in which the word of God is preached by men divinely called, and the ordinances are duly administered; that this divine institution is for the maintenance of worship, for the edification of believers, and the conversion of the world to Christ.

ARTICLE VII.  
*Of the Sacraments.*

We believe that the sacraments, Baptism and the Lord's Supper, are to be used in the Church, and should be practiced by all Christians; but the mode of baptism and the manner of observing the Lord's Supper are always to be left to the judgment and understanding of each individual. Also, the baptism of children shall be left to the judgment of believing parents.

ARTICLE VIII.  
*Of Depravity.*

We believe that man is fallen from original righteousness, and apart from the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, is not only entirely destitute of holiness, but is inclined to evil, and only evil, and that continually; and that except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of heaven.

ARTICLE IX.  
*Of Justification.*

We believe that penitent sinners are justified before God only by faith in our Lord Jesus Christ, and not by works; yet that good works in Christ are acceptable to God, and spring out of a true and living faith.

ARTICLE X.  
*Of Regeneration and Adoption.*

We believe that regeneration is the renewal of the heart of man after the image of God, through the word, by the act of the Holy Ghost, by which the believer receives the spirit of adoption and is enabled to serve God with the will and the affections.

ARTICLE XI.  
*Of Sanctification.*

We believe that sanctification is the work of God's grace, through the word and the Spirit, by which those who have been born again are separated in their acts, words, and thoughts from sin, and are enabled to live unto God, and to follow holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.

ARTICLE XII.  
*Of the Christian Sabbath.*

We believe that the Christian Sabbath is divinely appointed; that it is commemorative of our Lord's resurrection from the grave, and is an emblem of our eternal rest; that it is essential to the welfare of the civil community, and to the permanence and growth of the Christian church, and that it should be reverently observed as a day of holy rest and of social and public worship.

ARTICLE XIII.  
*Of the Future State.*

We believe in the resurrection of the dead; the future general judgment; and an eternal state of rewards, in which the righteous dwell in endless life, and the wicked in endless punishment.

