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THE

SERVICE OF PRAISE;

OR,

HYMNS AND TUNES

AND

SCRIPTURE LESSONS.

ARRANGED FOR

PRAISE MEETINGS AND PUBLIC WORSHIP,

BY

REV. WM. T. EUSTIS,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

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P R E F A C E .

A NEW hymn-book has no claim upon public attention, unless answering a public demand. The Service of Praise was prepared to meet a call loud and general in the churches of Christ for a fuller and freer participation in public worship by the congregation. This call has already introduced the responsive reading of Scripture, and has also inaugurated the vesper service and the praise meeting, whose tendency, however, is to degenerate either into a sacred concert or a singing-school. This book, designed to avoid such a tendency while answering the demand, contains fifty-six arrangements of special services on as many themes relating to Christian life and experience, and to the fundamental truths of the gospel.

Their easiest explanation is by taking a single service for an illustration, as that numbered the XV and named "The Adoration of Christ." Observe the unity and progress of thought in the Hymns and the Scripture Lesson, which would be increased by the remarks of the Pastor in introducing the hymns, and in the brief address, while the minister, choir, and congregation participate audibly in the worship. The arrangement is easily modified by the omission of verses or of entire hymns, and, if deemed best, by making all the singing congregational. It can also be elaborated with the use of appropriate chants and with the introduction of more difficult music by the choir in their parts. Such a service is eminently catholic and evangelical, and is suited to the varying conditions both of the Christian church and of the individual believer.

The music, except in special metres, is congregational, and the distinction of the choir is inserted to afford relief and variety, resembling the response between the singers in the Hebrew worship; as when, in the service already mentioned, the choir sing that hymn commencing, "Let us awake our joys," and the congregation follow with that reply, "Hark! ten thousand harps and voices." The hymns have not been adapted to the tunes, but that tune has been selected for each hymn which was deemed most appropriate by the melody and by sacred association to kindle the spirit of praise in young men and maidens, old men and children. This adaptation has been made by gentlemen of thorough musical training and experience, who were aided with the suggestions of those distinguished in conducting the praises of the sanctuary, and also of cultivated and devout women.

The book, with these services for special occasions and with the Scripture Lessons, may be used as supplementary to the ordinary hymn and tune books.

It is, however, complete in itself, and adapted to the necessities of Public Worship, affording at a moderate price four hundred Hymns and Tunes, the Chants of the Christian church, and Scripture Lessons for alternate reading which are not confined to the Book of Psalms. The hymns were necessarily chosen from their fitness for united worship, and, as a Christian minister scarcely ever uses a hundred in his entire selections for the sanctuary, will be sufficient in number, while their disposition facilitates the choice and also ensures a variety. The book may be profitably employed in the conduct of a weekly prayer-meeting, where the use of the Scripture and hymns suggested would prevent the monotony of thought and song which occasionally makes these seasons a weariness.

Several orders of Public Worship differing from the ordinary, which have been approved on trial, are inserted by permission, though not as hindering the usage of any church.

The explanation would not be complete without an allusion to the monthly service of praise, conducted for several years by a church established on faith in Christ, the Divine Redeemer, as the basis of Christian fellowship, and embracing in its communion members of every leading evangelical denomination. Our prayer and trust is that these services may prove to others, as they long have to us, the source of spiritual refreshment and renewal, and may be blessed to the communion of the saints with one another and with our risen Lord.

W. T. EUSTIS,

Memorial Church, Springfield, Mass.

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The Lord's Prayer.

As given in Matthew 6 : 9-13.

AFTER this manner therefore pray ye : Our Father which 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, forever. Amen.

THE EARLIEST FORM

OF

The Apostles' Creed,

Used by the Christian Church in the fourth century.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty. And in Jesus Christ, His only-begotten Son, our Lord, who was born of the Virgin Mary by the Holy Ghost, was crucified under Pontius Pilate, buried, arose from the dead on the third day, ascended to the heavens, and sits at the right hand of the Father ; whence he will come to judge the living and the dead. And in the Holy Spirit ; the Holy Church ; the remission of sins ; and the resurrection of the body.

ORDERS OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

MEMORIAL CHURCH.

Morning Service.

I. After a **PRELUDE ON THE ORGAN**, during which the Congregation seek in silence the divine blessing, the Minister rises and announces the Opening Chant, by the number and page, selecting from the first to the thirteenth, commonly one of the following :

Chant 1, page 246, Ps. xcvi. "O come, let us sing unto the Lord."

Chant 3, p. 247, Ps. c. "O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."

The organist plays a single strain, when the whole assembly rise. Then the Minister and Congregation read the first verse together, and the choir chant the succeeding verse, alternating through the selection, and ending with the Gloria Patri.

II. The **INVOCATION** is offered by the Minister, while the congregation bow reverently.

III. A **PORTION OF THE SACRED WORD** is read by the Minister.

IV. A **HYMN** is read by the Minister, and sung by the choir.

V. Another portion of the **SACRED WORD** is read by the Minister, or a **SCRIPTURE LESSON** may be read by Minister and People alternately.

In this case the Minister gives out the number of the lesson and the page and after a brief prelude on the organ, the Congregation rise, and the Minister reads the first verse and the Congregation the second through the lesson.

VI. The **GENERAL PRAYER** is offered by the Minister, while the congregation bow reverently ; and at the close the Minister repeats with the Congregation the Lord's Prayer.

When the prayer is concluded, the Congregation still bowing, the choir chant one of the Responses in Sel. 22, p. 258.

VII. The NOTICES proper for the Lord's House are read, and charitable collections may be taken, or deferred until the close of the Sermon.

VIII. A HYMN is announced by the Minister, and sung by the Congregation, all standing.

IX. The SERMON is delivered.

X. The PRAYER for a Blessing on the Service is offered ; and at the close, without announcement, the first bar of Old Hundred is played, when the congregation rise and join in the Doxology :

“ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ; ”

and the BENEDICTION is pronounced by the Minister.

Afternoon and Evening Service.

I. After a PRELUDE ON THE ORGAN, the Minister announces, as in the morning, an opening chant from the 1-13, and usually either Sel. 2, p. 246, “ The earth is the Lord's ; ” or, Sel. 5, p. 248, “ O sing unto the Lord a new song, ” of which the first verse will be read by the Minister and Congregation, and the second chanted by the choir, and so alternately through the selection, closing with the Gloria Patri.

II. A HYMN is read by the Minister, and sung by the choir.

III. A PORTION OF SCRIPTURE is read by the Minister, or a SCRIPTURE LESSON, as in the morning, alternately by the Minister and the Congregation.

IV. PRAYER is offered by the Minister, the Congregation bowing reverently.

V. One of the RESPONSES in Sel. 21 or Sel. 22 is chanted by the choir unannounced.

VI. NOTICES are given, and a HYMN, announced by the Minister, is sung by the Congregation, all standing.

VII. The SERMON is preached.

VIII. A HYMN is read by the Minister, and sung by the Congregation.

IX. The PRAYER is offered, and at its close the Congregation rise and join in the Doxology :

“ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ; ”

when the BENEDICTION is pronounced by the Minister.

The Service of the Holy Communion.

I. After the PRELUDE ON THE ORGAN the Minister announces either Sel. 24, 26, or 27, to be read and chanted responsively as in the ordinary service, all standing.

II. A HYMN is read by the Minister, and sung by the choir.

III. A PORTION OF SCRIPTURE is read by the Minister, followed by REMARKS.

IV. When members are to be received into the Church, they are invited to present themselves at the table of the Lord. Those admitted on profession of faith, assent to the creed of the Church, which is read, and are then baptized, if this sacrament has not previously been observed, in the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, when the choir chant the Gloria Patri.

Those to be received by letter rise and enter into covenant with the Church, and at the conclusion, while the Church are standing, the Pastor extends the right hand of fellowship to those admitted, and the Sel. 28, "Come unto me," is chanted. A PRAYER is offered, after which all resume their seats.

Immediately follows the

V. CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

1. The Minister extends the invitation to the Sacrament, and one of the following selections is chanted ; either

Sel. 15. Gloria in Excelsis.

Sel. 19. A Litany.

Sel. 29. Christ our Passover.

2. The Minister repeats the apostolic declaration concerning the institution of the Sacrament, 1 Cor. 11 : 23-28, and offers a prayer for the divine presence and blessing, when the bread is broken by the Minister, and distributed by the deacons.

3. The Minister offers the PRAYER of THANKSGIVING after the cups are filled, and the wine is handed to the communicants by the deacons.

4. A Collection for the treasury of the Church is made.

5. A HYMN is read by the Minister, and sung by the Congregation, all standing, and the BENEDICTION is pronounced.

Baptism of Children.

THE Sacrament is observed during the service of Public Worship on the Lord's Day, after the Hymn sung by the Choir, and numbered IV in the Order of Worship.

I. The SCRIPTURE LESSON 35, p. 313, is read alternately by the Minister and the Congregation.

II. The Minister requests the parents to present themselves with their children for the celebration of the rite, and the Choir chant one of the following: Sel. 31, p. 263, "And Jesus said, Suffer little children," or Sel. 32, p. 264, "And Jesus said."

III. The Minister enquires of the parents whether they will enter into a solemn covenant, to nurture these children according to the Gospel in obedience to God and in the knowledge and love of Jesus Christ, trusting His grace, and praying for the baptism of the Holy Ghost; to which they assent.

IV. The DIVINE BLESSING is invoked, and the ordinance is performed, after which the Choir chant—

Sel. 30, p. 263, "And Jesus came and spake."

When the Rite of Baptism is observed by the immersion of an adult, it occurs on the morning of the Lord's Day, when the Sacrament of the Supper is commemorated. The candidate publicly assents to the Articles of Faith before the ceremony, and enters into covenant with the church in the afternoon.

Funeral Service.

I. While the mourners are entering the Sanctuary a suitable prelude is played on the Organ, and, at its conclusion, one of the following Selections is chanted:

Sel. 33, p. 264, "Blessed are the dead."

Sel. 34, p. 264, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Sel. 35, p. 265, "As for man his days are as grass."

II. The Minister reads from the SACRED WORD, or one of the SCRIPTURE LESSONS, numbered 41, p. 322; 42, p. 324; or 43, p. 326.

III. A HYMN is announced and sung.

IV. REMARKS or a DISCOURSE.

V. The PRAYER for the bereaved.

VI. A HYMN is announced and sung.

ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

PILGRIM CHURCH,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Morning Service.

I. AFTER a suitable Prelude on the Organ, the first measures of the tune Old Hundred are played, and the Congregation rise, without notice from the Minister, and sing the DOXOLOGY :

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow :
Praise Him, all creatures here below :
Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host :
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

II. THE PRAYER OF INVOCATION is offered by the Minister, *the Congregation bowing down.*

III. THE OPENING HYMN is read by the Minister, and sung by the Choir and the Congregation, *all standing.*

IV. A portion of THE HOLY SCRIPTURE is read by the Minister, *the Congregation sitting.*

V. THE PRAYER OF GENERAL SUPPLICATION is offered by the Minister, *the Congregation bowing down*, and at the close of it is repeated, by both Minister and People, THE LORD'S PRAYER :

His form of introducing and repeating THE LORD'S PRAYER, is as follows :

“ All these requests we offer unto Thee in the name of Jesus Christ, Thy Son ; who loved us, and gave Himself for us, and who hath taught us to pray, saying :

Our Father, who art in Heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name,
Thy Kingdom Come,
Thy will be done on Earth,
As it is in Heaven.
Give us this day our Daily Bread ;

And forgive us our Trespases,
 As we forgive those who Tresspass against us.
 And lead us not into Temptation ;
 But deliver us from Evil.
 For thine is the Kingdom,
 And the Power, and the Glory,
 Forever and Ever : Amen."

At the close of the Prayer, a brief Response is chanted by the Choir.

VI. After this Chant, the Minister, rising, says : "LET US READ THE SCRIPTURE LESSON, NUMBER —, ON THE — PAGE ;" and resumes his seat.

After a moment's pause—to allow the Congregation to turn to the page—the Organ strikes the chords of a Chant ; and, at the sound, he rises again, with the Congregation ; when the Lesson is read by him and the Congregation responsively, *all standing*, and at the close thereof is sung by the Choir and the Congregation the ancient DOXOLOGY :

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. Amen.

VII. After these acts of Prayer and Praise, *the Congregation having resumed their seats*, any NOTICES may be given by the Minister, of religious meetings for the week to come, or of other matters suitable to be brought on the Lord's Day to the knowledge of the Church ; and then

VIII. A HYMN, or CHANT, announced, but not read by the Minister, is sung by the Choir, *the Congregation still sitting*.

IX. This is followed by THE SERMON.

X. After the Sermon the CLOSING HYMN is read or announced by the Minister, and is sung by the Choir and the Congregation, *all standing*.

XI. THE PRAYER FOR A BLESSING ON THE WORD is offered by the Minister ; and at the end of it, *while the Congregation are still bowed down*, he pronounces THE BENEDICTION :

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.

NOTE.—When Children are to be baptized, they must be presented for that ordinance at the Morning Service, on the proper Sundays, immediately after THE PRAYER OF INVOCATION.

When Collections are to be taken for charitable objects, they may follow either the NOTICES, or the SERMON, at the discretion of the Minister.

Evening Service.

I. After a suitable Prelude on the Organ, a brief CHANT or ANTHEM is sung by the Choir, *the Congregation sitting.*

II. THE OPENING HYMN is read by the Minister, and sung by the Choir and the Congregation, *all standing.*

III. A portion of THE HOLY SCRIPTURE is read by the Minister, *the Congregation sitting.*

IV. THE PRAYER OF GENERAL SUPPLICATION is offered by the Minister, *the Congregation bowing down.*

V. A LESSON from THE PSALTER is announced by the Minister, and is read by him and the Congregation responsively, *all standing*, and at the close thereof is sung by the Choir and the Congregation the ancient DOXOLOGY :

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. Amen.

VI. After these acts of Prayer and Praise *the Congregation having resumed their seats*, any NOTICES may be given by the Minister of religious meetings for the week to come, or of other matters suitable to be brought on the Lord's Day to the knowledge of the Church ; and then

VII. A HYMN, or CHANT, announced, but not read by the Minister, is sung by the Choir, *the Congregation still sitting.*

VIII. This is followed by THE SERMON.

IX. After the Sermon the CLOSING HYMN is read or announced by the Minister, and is sung by the Choir and the Congregation, *all standing.* At the end of this hymn a DOXOLOGY, in the same metre, is usually added without being announced.

X. THE PRAYER FOR A BLESSING ON THE WORD is offered by the Minister ; and at the end of it, *while the Congregation are still bowed down*, he pronounces THE BENEDICTION.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.

Communion Service.

AFTER a brief Prelude on the Organ, and a few sentences from the Psalms read by the Minister,

I. THE OPENING HYMN is read or announced, and is sung by the Choir and the Congregation, *all standing*.

II. A suitable portion of THE HOLY SCRIPTURE is read by the Minister, *the Congregation sitting*.

III. THE PRAYER OF CONFESSION AND INVOCATION is offered by the Minister, *the Congregation bowing down*.

IV. Any persons who are to be received to the Church on Confession of Faith, are invited to present themselves at the Table of the Lord; and are then received, according to the FORM provided in the Manual.

V. Any persons who are to be received to the Church on Letters from other Churches, are invited to rise in their respective places; and are then received, according to the FORM provided in the Manual.

VI. Any NOTICES, necessary to be given, are read; and an INVITATION to Christians present, to commune with the Church, is extended.

VII. A SACRAMENTAL HYMN is read by the Minister, and sung by the Choir and the Congregation, *all standing*.

VIII. This is followed by a brief ADDRESS.

IX. THE PRAYER FOR THE DIVINE BLESSING on those who partake of the consecrated elements, is offered by the Minister, *the Congregation bowing down*; and the BREAD is afterward broken and distributed.

X. THE PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING is offered by the Minister, *the Congregation bowing down*; and the Cup is afterward distributed.

XI. THE COLLECTION for the relief of the Poor is taken; during which the Minister reads appropriate Sentences from the Scripture.

XII. THE CLOSING HYMN is read by the Minister, and sung by the Choir and the Congregation, *all standing*.

XIII. THE CLOSING PRAYER is offered by the Minister; and at the end of it, *while the Congregation are still bowed down*, he pronounces THE BENEDICTION.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

WHICH MAY BE READ DURING THE OFFERINGS OF THE CHURCH.

PS. XLI. 1.

BLESSED *is* he that considereth the poor : the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble.

PS. CXII. 9.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor ; his righteousness endureth forever ; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

PROV. XI. 24, 25.

24 There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth ; and *there is* that withholdeth more than is meet, but *it tendeth* to poverty.

25 The liberal soul shall be made fat : and he that watereth shall be watered also himself.

PROV. XIX. 17.

17 He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the LORD ; and that which he hath given will he pay him again.

MATT. VI. 19, 20, 21.

19 Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal :

20 But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal :

21 For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

MATT. VII. 12.

12 Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them ; for this is the law and the prophets.

MATT. XXV. 34-40.

34 Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world :

35 For I was a hungered, and ye gave me meat : I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink : I was a stranger, and ye took me in :

36 Naked, and ye clothed me : I was sick, and ye visited me : I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

37. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungered, and fed *thee*? or thirsty, and gave *thee* drink?

38 When saw we thee a stranger, and took *thee* in? or naked, and clothed *thee*?

39 Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

40 And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done *it* unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done *it* unto me.

MARK XIV. 3-9.

3 And being in Bethany, in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at meat, there came a woman having an alabaster box of ointment of spikenard very precious ; and she brake the box, and poured *it* on his head.

4 And there were some that had indignation within themselves, and said, Why was this waste of the ointment made?

5 For it might have been sold for more than three hundred pence, and have been given to the poor. And they murmured against her.

6 And Jesus said, Let her alone ; why trouble ye her? she has wrought a good work on me.

7 For ye have the poor with you always, and whensoever ye will ye may do them good : but me ye have not always.

8 She hath done what she could : she is come aforehand to anoint my body to the burying.

9 Verily I say unto you, Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, *this* also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her.

LUKE XIX. 8, 9.

8 And Zaccheus stood, and said unto the Lord : Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor ; and if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusation, I restore *him* fourfold.

9 And Jesus said unto him, This day is salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham.

ACTS XX. 35.

35 I have shewed you all things, how that so labouring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

1 COR. XVI. 2.

2 Upon the first *day* of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as *God* hath prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come.

2 COR. IX. 6, 7.

6 But this *I say*, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

7 Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, *so let him give*; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

GAL. VI. 9, 10.

9 And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

10 As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all *men*, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

2. TIM VI. 17-19.

17 Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not highminded, nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy;

18 That they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate;

19 Laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life.

JAMES II. 14-17.

14 What *doth it* profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him?

15 If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food,

16 And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body; what *doth it* profit?

17 Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

1 JOHN III. 17.

17 But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels *of compassion* from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

APOSTOLIC BENEDECTIONS.

ROM. XV. 33.

Now the God of peace *be* with you all. Amen.

ROM. XVI. 24.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ *be* with you all. Amen.

2 COR. XIII. 14.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, *be* with you all. Amen.

EPH. VI. 23, 24.

Peace *be* to the brethren, and love with faith, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ.

Grace *be* with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity. Amen.

HEB. XIII. 20, 21.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

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* glory for ever and ever. Amen.

1 PET. V. 14.

Peace *be* with you all that are in Christ Jesus. Amen.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

i. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je-

ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.

TELEMANN'S CHANT. 7s.

i. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang,

When Je - ho - vah's work be - gun, When he spake, and it was done.

HENDON. 7s.

i. Praise the Lord—his power confess; Praise him in his ho - li - ness; Praise him as the

theme in - spires,— Praise him as his fame re - quires, Praise him as his fame re - quires.

I.—GENERAL PRAISE.

1 CONG.

S. M.

- 1 COME, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing :
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.
- 2 He formed the deeps unknown ;
He gave the seas their bound ;
The watery worlds are all his own,
And all the solid ground.

- 3 Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord :
We are his work, and not our own,
He formed us by his word.
- 4 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod ;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God.

Prayer.

2 CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When he spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose, when he,
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away—
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
God will make new heavens and earth—
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

- 4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
No ; the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Born upon their latest breath
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
Then, amid eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

Scripture Lesson 22.

3 CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 PRAISE the Lord—his power confess ;
Praise him in his holiness ;
Praise him as the theme inspires,—
Praise him as his fame requires.
- 2 Let the trumpet's lofty sound
Spread its loudest notes around ;
Let the harp unite, in praise,
With the sacred minstrel's lays.

- 3 Let the organ join to bless
God, the Lord of righteousness ;
Tune your voice to spread the fame
Of the great Jehovah's name.
- 4 All who dwell beneath his light,
In his praise your hearts unite ;
While the stream of song is poured,
Praise and magnify the Lord.

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

i. Lift up... to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in-spired ;

Loud and more loud the an - thems raise, With grate - ful ar - dor fired.

AUTUMN. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

i. Wel-come, days of sol-emn meeting ; Wel-come, days of praise and prayer ;

Far from earth - ly scenes re-treat - ing, In your bless-ings we would share ;
Sa - cred sea - sons, Sa - cred sea - sons, In your bless-ings we would share.

Sa - cred sea - sons, Sa-cred sea - sons, In your bless-ings we would share ;

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

i. Come, thou al-mighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise : Father ! all

glo - rious, O'er all vic-to - rious, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days !

4 CONG.

- 1 LIFT up to God the voice of praise,
Whose breath our souls inspired ;
Loud and more loud the anthems
raise,
With grateful ardor fired.
- 2 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every minute, as it flies,
With benefits unsought.

C. M.

- 3 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
From whom salvation flows,
Who sent his Son our souls to save
From everlasting woes.
- 4 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
For hope's transporting ray,
Which lights, through darkest shades
of death,
To realms of endless day.

 Remarks.

5 CHOIR.

3s, 7s & 4s.

- 1 WELCOME, days of solemn meeting ;
Welcome, days of praise and prayer ;
Far from earthly scenes retreating,
In your blessings we would share ;
Sacred seasons,
In your blessings we would share.
- 2 Be thou near us, blesséd Saviour,
Still at morn and eve the same ;
Give us faith that cannot waver ;

- Kindle in us heaven's own flame ;
Blesséd Saviour,
Kindle in us heaven's own flame.
- 3 When the fervent heart is glowing,
Holy Spirit, hear that prayer :
When the song of praise is flowing,
Let that song thine impress bear ;
Holy Spirit,
Let that song thine impress bear.

6 CONG.

6s & 4s.

- 1 COME, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise :
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.
- 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.

Fine.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land ;
D.C. Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.

D. C.

I am weak, but thou art might-y ; Hold me with thy powerful hand ;

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s.

1. Vain were all our toil and la - bor, Did not God that la - bor bless ;

Vain, with-out his grace and fav - or, Ev - ery tal - ent we pos - sess.

HENDON. 7s.

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days ; Bounteous source of

ev - ry joy ! Let thy praise our tongues employ, Let thy praise our tongues employ.

II.—TEMPORAL BLESSINGS.

7 CHOIR.

8s, 7s & 4s.

1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land ;
I am weak, but thou art mighty ;
Hold me with thy powerful hand ;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

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

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

Prayer.

8 CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

1 VAIN were all our toil and labor,
Did not God that labor bless ;
Vain, without his grace and favor,
Every talent we possess.

2 Vainer still the hope of heaven,
That on human strength relies ;

But to him shall help be given,
Who in humble faith applies.

3 Seek we, then, the Lord's Anointed ;
He shall grant us peace and rest :
Ne'er was suppliant disappointed,
Who to Christ his prayer addressed,

9 CONG.

7s.

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days ;
Bounteous source of every joy !
Let thy praise our tongues employ.

2 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain ;
Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse :—

3 All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land ;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores ;—

4 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows, and solemn praise :
And when every blessing's flown,
Love thee for thyself alone.

Scripture Lesson 13.

i. Why should we crave a hal - lored spot, An al - tar is in each man's cot ;

A church in ev - ery grove that spreads Its liv - ing roof a - bove our heads.

PORTUGUESE HYMN, 11s.

i. The Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know ; I feed in green pastures, safe -

fold - ed I rest ; He lead - eth my soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when

wand'ring, redeems when oppressed ; Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.

MANOAH. C. M.

i. How are thy servants blest, O Lord ! How sure is their de - fence !

E - ter - nal wis - dom is their guide, Their help, om - nip - o - tence...

10

CHOIR.

L. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 WHY should we crave a hallowed spot,
An altar is in each man's cot ;
A church in every grove that spreads
Its living roof above our heads.</p> <p>2 Look up to heaven! the industrious
sun
Already half his race has run,
He cannot halt nor go astray ;
But our immortal spirits may.</p> | <p>3 Lord, since his rising in the east,
If we have faltered or transgressed,
Guide from thy love's abundant source
What yet remains of this day's course.</p> <p>4 Help with thy grace thro' life's short
day
Our upward and our downward way ;
And glorify for us the west
When we shall sink to final rest.</p> |
|---|--|

Remarks.

11

CONG.

11s.

- 1 THE Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know ;
I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest ;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.
- 2 In the midst of affliction my table is spread,
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er ;
With perfume and oil thou anointest my head ;
Oh! what shall I ask of thy providence more ?
- 3 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet thee above ;
I seek—by the path my forefathers trod,
Through the land of their sojourn—thy kingdom of love.

12

CHOIR.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 How are thy servants blest, O Lord !
How sure is their defence !
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help, omnipotence.</p> <p>2 In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Through burning climes they pass
unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.</p> | <p>3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to
hear,
Nor impotent to save.</p> <p>4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will ;
The sea, that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.</p> |
|---|---|

1. While, with cease-less course, the sun Hast - ed through the for - mer year,

Man - y souls their race have run, Nev - er - more to meet us here:
 D. s. We a lit - tle long - er wait; But how lit - tle none can know.

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. Chant.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

1. Great God! we sing that might - y hand By which sup - port - ed still we stand;

The opening year thy mer - cy shows; Let mer - cy crown it till it close.

III.—THE NEW YEAR.

13 CONG.

7S. Double.

- 1 WHILE, with ceaseless course, the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Nevermore to meet us here :
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below ;
We a little longer wait ;
But how little none can know.
- 2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find ;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind,—

- Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream ;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive ;
Pardon of our sins renew ;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view :
Bless thy word to old and young ;
Fill us with a Saviour's love ;
When our life's short race is run,
May we dwell with thee above.

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 11.

14 CHOR.

Irr.

- 1 ONE sweetly solemn thought,
Comes to me | o'er and | o'er—
I am nearer home to-day
Than I | ever have | been be- | fore.
- 2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where the many | mansions | be ;
Nearer the great white throne ;
| Nearer the | crystal | sea ;—
- 3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where we lay our | burdens | down ;
Nearer leaving the cross ;
| Nearer | gaining the | crown.

- 4 But lying darkly between,
Winding | down thro' the | night,
Is the deep and unknown stream,
That | leads at | last to the | light.
- 5 Father, perfect my trust !
Strengthen the | might of my | faith ;
Let me feel as I would when I stand
On the | rock of the | shore of | death !
- 6 Feel as I would when my feet
Are slipping | over the | brink ;—
For it may be, I'm nearer home—
| Nearer | now than I | think !

15 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 GREAT God! we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand ;
The opening year thy mercy shows ;
Let mercy crown it till it close.
- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God ;
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own ;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be thou our joy, and thou our rest ;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

1. Our Father ! thro' the coming year We know not what shall be ; But we would leave with-

out a fear Its ordering all to thee, Its ordering all to thee.

TRUST. 6s. Double.

I. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be ; Lead me by thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.

The kingdom that I seek Is thine : so let the way That leads to it be thine, Else surely must I stray.

GERMANIA. 7s & 6s.

1 Re-joice, re-joice, be - liev - ers ! And let your lights appear ; The shades of eve are

thickening, And darker night is near ; The watchers on the mountains Proclaim the

Bridegroom near, Go, meet him, as he com - eth, With hal - le - lu - jahs clear.

 Remarks.

16 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 OUR Father! through the coming year
We know not what shall be ;
But we would leave without a fear
Its ordering all to thee.</p> <p>2 It may be we shall toil in vain
For what the world holds fair ;
And all the good we thought to gain,
Deceive and prove but care.</p> | <p>3 It may be it shall darkly blend
Our love with anxious fears,
And snatch away the valued friend,
The tried of many years.</p> <p>4 But calmly, Lord, on thee we rest ;
No fears our trust shall move ;
Thou knowest what for each is best,
And thou art Perfect Love.</p> |
|--|---|

17 CHOIR.

6s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be ;
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
The kingdom that I seek
Is thine ; so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else surely I must stray.</p> | <p>2 Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem ;
Choose thou my good and ill.
Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great and small ;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.</p> |
|--|---|

18 CHOIR.

7s & 6s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 REJOICE, rejoice, believers !
And let your lights appear ;
The shades of eve are thickening,
And darker night is near ;
The watchers on the mountains
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go, meet him, as he cometh,
With hallelujahs clear.</p> <p>2 See that your lamps are burning,
Your vessels filled with oil ;
Wait calmly your deliverance
From earthly pain and toil.</p> | <p>The watchers on the mountains
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go, meet him, as he cometh,
With hallelujahs clear.</p> <p>3 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear !
Arise, thou Sun, so looked-for,
O'er this benighted sphere !
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of our redemption,
And ever be with thee.</p> |
|--|---|

i. E - ter-nal Source of ev - ery joy! Well may thy praise our lips em - ploy,

While in thy tem-ple we ap-pear, Whose goodness crowns the circling year

MESSIAH. 7s. Double.

i. Come, ye thankful people! come, Raise the song of Harvest-Home! All is safely gathered in

Ere the win-ter storms begin; God our Mak-er doth provide For our wants to

be supplied; Come to God's own temple, come! Raise the song of Harvest-Home!

HENDON. 7s.

i. Thou who art enthroned a - bove, Thou by whom we live and move! Oh, how sweet, with

joy - ful tongue, To re-sound thy praise in song! To re-sound thy praise in song!

IV.—THE HARVEST.

19 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 ETERNAL Source of every joy !
Well may thy praise our lips employ,
While in thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.
- 2 The flowery spring, at thy command,
Embalms the air, and paints the land ;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
- 3 Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores ;
And winters, softened by thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.
- 4 Seasons and months and weeks and days
Demand successive songs of praise ;
Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light and evening shade.

20 CHOR.

7s. D.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1 COME, ye thankful people ! come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home !
All is safely gathered in
Ere the winter storms begin ;
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied ;
Come to God's own temple, come !
Raise the song of Harvest-Home ! | <ol style="list-style-type: none">2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise we yield ;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown,
First the blade and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear :
Grant, O Harvest Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be. |
|---|---|

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 8.

21 CHOR.

7s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1 THOU who art enthroned above,
Thou by whom we live and move !
Oh, how sweet, with joyful tongue,
To resound thy praise in song !2 From thy works our joys arise,
O thou only good and wise ! | <ol style="list-style-type: none">Who thy wonders can declare ?
How profound thy counsels are !3 Warm our hearts with sacred fire ;
Grateful fervors still inspire ;
All our powers, with all their might,
Ever in thy praise unite. |
|---|---|

Remarks.

1. The har - vest dawn is near, The year de - lays not long; And

he who sows with many a tear... Shall reap with many a song.

NUREMBURG. 7s.

1. Swell the an - them, raise the song; Prais - es to our God be - long;

Saints and an - gels join to sing Prais - es to the heav - enly King.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

1. The God of har-vest praise; In loud thanksgiving raise Hand, heart, and voice! The valleys

laugh and sing; Forests and mountains ring; The plains their tribute bring; The streams rejoice.

22 CONG.

S. M.

1 THE harvest dawn is near,
The year delays not long ;
And he who sows with many a tear
Shall reap with many a song.

2 Sad to his toil he goes,
His seed with weeping leaves ;
But he shall come at twilight's close,
And bring his golden sheaves.

23 CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 SWELL the anthem, raise the song ;
Praises to our God belong ;
Saints and angels join to sing
Praises to the heavenly King.
- 2 Blessings from his liberal hand
Flow around this happy land ;
Kept by him, no foes annoy ;
Peace and freedom we enjoy.
- 3 Here, beneath a virtuous sway,
May we cheerfully obey ;
Never feel oppression's rod,
Ever own and worship God.
- 4 Hark ! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings ;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

24 CONG.

Cs & 4s.

- 1 THE God of harvest praise ;
In loud thanksgiving raise
Hand, heart and voice !
The valleys laugh and sing ;
Forests and mountains ring ;
The plains their tribute bring ;
The streams rejoice.
- 2 The God of harvest praise,
Hands, hearts, and voices raise
With sweet accord ;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

i. O God, beneath thy guid - ing hand, Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea ;

And when they trod the win - try strand, With prayer and psalm they worshipp'd thee.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

i. Gone are those great and good, Who here in peril stood, And raised their hymn. Peace to the

reverend dead ; The light that on their head The centuries have shed, Shall ne'er grow dim.

BOARDMAN. C. M.

i. Lord ! while for all man - kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast,

Oh, hear us for our na - tive land, — The land we love the most.

V.—OUR COUNTRY.

25 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 O GOD, beneath thy guiding hand,
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea ;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped thee.
- 2 Thou heard'st, well-pleased, the song, the prayer,—
Thy blessing came ; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.
- 3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves,
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.
- 4 And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Prayer.

26 CONG.

Gs & 4s.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1 GONE are those great and good,
Who here in peril stood,
And raised their hymn.
Peace to the reverend dead ;
The light that on their head,
The centuries have shed,
Shall ne'er grow dim. | <ol style="list-style-type: none">2 Ye temples that to God
Rise where our fathers trod,
Guard well your trust.
The faith that dared the sea,
The truth that made them free,
Their cherished purity,
Their garnered dust. |
|--|--|

Scripture Lesson 21.

27 CHOR.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1 LORD! while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
Oh, hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most.2 Our fathers' sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell ;
Our children, too ; how should we love
Another land so well ?3 Oh, guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless ; | <ol style="list-style-type: none">With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee ;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.5 Lord of the nations ! thus to thee
Our country we commend ;
Be thou her Refuge and her Trust,
Her everlasting Friend ! |
|--|---|

WARE. L. M.

1. God is the ref - uge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade ;
Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold him pre-sent with his aid.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

1. Let chil - dren hear the might-y deeds Which God per-formed of old, -
Which in our younger days we saw, And which our fa - thers told.

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

1. Great God, whom heaven, and earth and sea, With all their count-less hosts o - bey,
Up-held by thee the na-tions stand, And em - pires fall at thy command.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

(See page 18.)

1. My country ! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing ; Land where my
fathers died ! Land of the Pilgrims' pride ! From every mountain side Let freedom ring !

28 CONG.

- 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.

L. M.

 Remarks.

29 CONG.

- 1 LET children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old,—
Which in our younger years we saw,
And which our fathers told.
- 2 Our lips shall tell them to our sons,
And they again to theirs,

- That generations yet unborn
May teach them to their heirs.
- 3 Thus they shall learn, in God alone
Their hope securely stands,
That they may ne'er forget his works,
But practise his commands.

C. M.

30 CHOIR.

- 1 GREAT God, whom heaven, and earth,
and sea,
With all their countless hosts obey,
Upheld by thee the nations stand,
And empires fall at thy command.
- 2 Oh, show thyself the Prince of peace!
Command the din of war to cease;

- With sacred love the world inspire,
And burn its chariots in the fire.
- 3 In sunder break each warlike
spear,
Let all the Saviour's ensigns wear;
The universal Sabbath prove,
The perfect rest of Christian love!

S. M.

31 CONG.

- 1 My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!
- 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!

8s & 4s.

BOARDMAN. C. M.

i. By vows of love to - geth - er bound The twain on earth are one ;

One may their hearts, O Lord, be found, Till earth - ly cares are done.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

i. How pleas - ant 'tis to see Kin - dred and friends a - gree,

Each in his prop - er sta - tion move; And each ful - fill his part

With sym - pa - thiz - ing heart, In all the cares of life and love.

THINK NOT GOD. Chant.

VI.—H O M E.

32

CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 By vows of love together bound
The twain on earth are one ;
One may their hearts, O Lord, be found,
Till earthly cares are done.
- 2 With more than earthly parent's care
Do thou their steps attend ;
And with the joys or woes they share
Thy loving kindness blend.
- 3 And to that blessed, fadeless land,
Where partings may not be,
Lead them, a happy household band,
Forever near to thee.

33

CHOIR.

S. P. M.

- 1 How pleasant 'tis to see
Kindred and friends agree,
Each in his proper station move ;
And each fulfill his part
With sympathizing heart,
In all the cares of life and love.
- 2 'Tis like the ointment shed
On Aaron's sacred head,
Divinely rich, divinely sweet ;
The oil through all the room
Diffused a choice perfume,
Ran through his robes, and blest his feet.

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 12.

34

CHOIR.

Irr.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1 THINK not God dwelleth only
In temples made for prayer,
For home itself is lonely
Un- less his smiles be there.2 Love over it presideth,
With meek and watchful awe,
Its daily service guideth
And shows its perfect law. | <ol style="list-style-type: none">3 If there thy faith shall fail thee,
If there no shrine be found ;
What can thy prayers avail thee
With kneeling crowds a- round ?4 Go, leave thy gifts unoffered
Beneath re- ligious dome ;
And be her first-fruits proffered
De- voutly in thy home. |
|--|--|

BALERMA. C. M.

1. O God of Beth-el! by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed;

Who thro' this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led,—

HAYDN. S. M.

1. Come at the morning hour, Come, let us kneel and pray;

Prayer is the Christian pil-grim's staff To walk with God all day.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

1. Fa-ther of all, thy care we bless, Which crowns our fam-i-lies with peace;

From thee they spring, and by thy hand They have been and are still sus-tained.

35 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 O GOD of Bethel! by whose hand
 Thy people still are fed ;
 Who through this weary pilgrimage
 Hast all our fathers led,—
- 2 Through each perplexing path of life
 Our wand'ring footsteps guide ;
 Give us, each day, our daily bread,
 And raiment fit provide.
- 3 Oh, spread thy covering wings around,
 Till all our wand'rings cease,
 And at our Father's loved abode,
 Our souls arrive in peace.

Remarks.

36 CHOR.

S. M.

- 1 COME at the morning hour,
 Come, let us kneel and pray ;
 Prayer is the Christian pilgrim's staff
 To walk with God all day.
- 2 At noon, beneath the Rock
 Of Ages, rest and pray ;

- Sweet is that shelter from the sun
 In the weary heat of day.
- 3 At evening, in thy home,
 Around its altar, pray ;
 And finding there the house of God,
 With heaven then close the day

37 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 FATHER of all, thy care we bless,
 Which crowns our families with peace ;
 From thee they spring, and by thy hand
 They have been and are still sustained.
- 2 To God most worthy to be praised,
 Be our domestic altars raised ;
 The Lord of heaven scorns not to dwell
 With saints in their obscurest cell.
- 3 To thee may each united house
 Morning and night present its vows ;
 Our servants there and rising race
 Be taught thy precepts and thy grace.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Tossed upon life's raging bil-low, Sweet it is, O Lord! to know Thou didst press a sailor's pil-low,
D. S. Thou the faithful watch art keeping;

Fine. And canst feel a sailor's woe; Nev-er slumbering, never sleep-ing, Though the night be dark and drear,
"All, all's well," thy constant cheer. *D. S.*

ZEPHYR. L. M.

1. With tear-ful eyes I look a-round, Life seems a dark and storm-y sea;

Yet, 'midst the gloom, I hear a sound, A heavenly whisper, "Come to Me."

LAUNCH THY BARK. Chant.

VII.—THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

38

CHOIR.

8s & 7s. D.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 TOSSED upon life's raging billow,
Sweet it is, O Lord! to know
Thou didst press a sailor's pillow,
And canst feel a sailor's woe;
Never slumbering, never sleeping,
Though the night be dark and drear,
Thou the faithful watch art keeping;
"All, all's well," thy constant cheer.</p> | <p>2 Thus my heart the hope will cherish,
While to thee I lift mine eye,
Thou wilt save me ere I perish,
Thou wilt hear the sailor's cry:
And though mast and sail be riven,
Soon life's voyage will be o'er;
Safely moored in heaven's wide haven,
Storm and tempest vex no more.</p> |
|--|--|

39

CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 WITH tearful eyes I look around,
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet, 'midst the gloom, I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to
Me."</p> | <p>2 It tells me of a place of rest—
It tells me where my soul may flee;
Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to
Me."</p> |
|--|---|

Prayer.

40

CHOIR.

Irr.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 LAUNCH thy bark mariner!
Christian, God speed thee!
Let loose the rudder bands—
 Good angels lead thee!
Set thy sails warily,
 Tempests will come;
Steer thy course steadily;
 Christian, steer home!</p> <p>2 Look to the weather bow,
Breakers are round thee;
Let fall the plummet now,
 Shallows may ground thee,
Reef in the foresail there!
 Hold the helm fast!
So—let the vessel wear.
 There swept the blast.</p> <p>3 What of the night, watchman?
What of the night?
Cloudy—all quiet;
No land yet—all's right.</p> | <p>Be wakeful, be vigilant,
 Danger may be
At an hour when seemeth
Se- curest to thee.</p> <p>4 How! gains the leak so fast?
Clean out the hold;
Hoist up thy merchandise,
 Heave out thy gold;
There—let the ingots go—
 Now the ship rights.
Hurra! the harbor's near—
 Lo! the red lights!</p> <p>5 Slacken not sail yet
At inlet or island;
Straight for the beacon steer,
 Straight for the high land;
Crowd all thy canvas on,
 Cut through the foam—
Christian, cast anchor now,
 Heaven is thy home!</p> |
|---|---|

Scripture Lesson 14. Remarks.

1. { Forth from the dark and storm-y sky, Lord, to thine al - tar's shade we fly ; }
 { Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Fa - ther, we seek thy shel - ter here ; }

Wea - ry and weak thy grace we pray ; Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a - way.

SCOTLAND. 12s.

1. When thro' the torn sail the wild tempest is rag - ing, When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is

gleaming, Nor hope lends a ray the poor sea - man to cher - ish, We fly to our

Mak - er; help, Lord, or we per - ish ; We fly to our Mak - er; help, Lord, or we per - ish.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

(See page 28.)

1. O Zi - on, af - flict - ed with wave up - on wave ! Whom no man can comfort, whom

no man can save ; With darkness surrounded, by terrors dismayed, In toil - ing and

row - ing, thy strength is decayed ; In toil - ing and rowing, thy strength is decayed.

41 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
 Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly ;
 Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
 Father, we seek thy shelter here ;
 Weary and weak thy grace we pray ;
 Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away.
- 2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
 Long have we sought thy rest in vain ;
 Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
 Long have our souls been tempest-tossed ;
 Low at thy feet our sins we lay ;
 Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away.

42 CHOR.

12s.

- 1 WHEN through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming
 When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,
 Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman to cherish,
 We fly to our Maker ; help, Lord, or we perish.
- 2 And oh, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
 When hell in our hearts its wild warfare is waging,
 Arise in thy strength thy redeemed to cherish,
 Rebuke the destroyer ; help, Lord, or we perish.

43 CONG.

11s.

- 1 O ZION, afflicted with wave upon wave !
 Whom no man can comfort, whom no man can save ;
 With darkness surrounded, by terrors dismayed,
 In toiling and rowing, thy strength is decayed.
- 2 Loud roaring, the billows now nigh overwhelm,
 But skillful 's the Pilot who sits at the helm ;
 His wisdom conducts thee, his power defends ;
 In safety and quiet thy warfare he ends.
- 3 " O fearful ! O faithless ! " in mercy he cries ;
 " My promise, my truth, are they light in thine eyes ?
 Still, still I am with thee, my promise shall stand ;
 Through tempest and tossing I'll bring thee to land."

i. Praise ye the Lord, immortal choir! In heavenly heights above, With harp, and

voice, and soul of fire, Burn-ing with perfect love, Burn-ing with per-fect love.

CEPHAS. L. M. Double.

i. { The spa-cious fir-ment on high, With all the blue e - the-real sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame, [*Omit.*] Their great O-

rig - i - nal proclaim. Th' unwearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-a-tor's power dis-

play; And pub-lish-es to ev-ery land The work of an al - might - y hand.

MESSIAH. 7s. Double.

(See page 34.)

i. Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts! when heaven and earth, Out of darkness, at thy word

Is-sued in - to glo-rious birth, All thy works before thee stood, And thine eye be-

held them good, While they sung with sweet accord, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!

VIII.—GOD OUR CREATOR.

44 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, immortal choir!
In heavenly heights above,
With harp, and voice, and soul of fire,
Burning with perfect love. | 2 Shine to his glory, worlds of light!
Ye million suns of space;
Ye moons and glistening stars of night,
Running your mystic race. |
| 3 Shout to Jehovah, surging main!
In deep eternal roar;
Let wave to wave resound the strain,
And shore reply to shore. | |

Prayer.

45 CHOIR.

L. M. D.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim:
Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display;
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand. | While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole, |
| 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
And nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth; | 3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs are found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine—
"The hand that made us is divine." |

Scripture Lesson 15.

46 CHOIR.

7s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord
God of Hosts! when heaven and
Out of darkness, at thy word [earth,
Issued into glorious birth,
All thy works before thee stood,
And thine eye beheld them good,
While they sung with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord! | 2 Holy, holy, holy! thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit! we,
Dust and ashes, would adore:
Lightly by the world esteemed,
From that world by thee redeemed,
Sing we here with glad accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord! |
|--|---|

Remarks.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

i. O Lord, our heaven - ly King, Thy name is all di - vine ;

Thy glo - ries round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.

M̄ANŌAH. C. M.

i. There is a book who runs may read, Which heavenly truth im - parts,

And all the lore its schol - ars need, Pure eyes and Chris - tian hearts.

DUNDEE. C. M.

i. E - ter - nal Wis - dom! thee we praise, Thee the cre - a - tion sings ;

With thy loved name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high pal - ace rings.

47 CONG.

S. M.

- 1 O LORD, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine ;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.
- 2 How rich thy bounties are !
How wondrous are thy ways !
Of meanest things thy power can frame
A monument of praise.
- 3 O Lord, our heavenly King,
Thy name is all divine ;
Thy glories round the earth are spread,
And o'er the heavens they shine.

48 CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 THERE is a book who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
- 2 The works of God above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God himself is found.
- 3 Two worlds are ours ; 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.
- 4 Thou who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere.

49 CONG.

C.M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 ETERNAL Wisdom ! thee we praise,
Thee the creation sings ;
With thy loved name, rocks, hills, and
seas,
And heaven's high palace rings.</p> | <p>2 How wide thy hand hath spread the
sky !
How glorious to behold !
Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,
And starred with sparkling gold.</p> |
| <p>3 Infinite strength and equal skill,
Shine through the worlds abroad,
Our souls with vast amazement fill,
And speak the builder, God.</p> | |

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions bow with sa - cred joy ;

Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate, and he destroy.

LENOX. H. M.

1. The Lord Jehovah reigns : His throne is built on high ; The garments he assumes Are light and majesty.

His glories shine with beams so bright, His glories shine with beams so bright, No mortal eye can bear the sight.
glories shine with beams so bright, His glories shine with beams so bright, No mortal eye can bear the sight.

HUMMEL. C. M.

1. The Lord, our God, is full of might, The winds o - bey his will ;

He speaks, and in his heaven - ly height, The roll - ing sun stands still.

IX.—GOD OUR SOVEREIGN.

50

CHOIR.

L. M.

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

Prayer.

51

CONG.

H. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns :
His throne is built on high ;
The garments he assumes
Are light and majesty.
His glories shine with beams so bright,
No mortal eye can bear the sight. | 2 The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe ;
His wrath and justice stand
To guide his holy law ;
And where his love resolves to bless,
His truth confirms and seals the grace. |
| 3 Though all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their fell designs.
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees, his sovereign will. | |

52

CHOIR.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 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. | Ye shall not in the mountain-pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest: |
| 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. | 4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies ;
He yokes the whirlwind to his car,
And sweeps the howling skies. |
| 3 Howl, winds of night, your force
combine ;
Without his high behest, | 5 Ye nations, bend,— in reverence
bend ;
Ye monarchs, wait his nod,
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God. |

1. The Lord de-scend-ed from a - bove, And bowed the heavens most high ; And un-der-neath his

feet he cast The dark - - - ness of... the skies. 2. On cherub and on cherubim, Full royally he

rode ; And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad ; And on the wings of mighty wings Came flying all abroad.

WARE. L. M.

1. The Lord is King ! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heavens, re - joice !

From world to world the joy shall ring : The Lord om-nip-o - tent is King !

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise ;

Let the Re - deemer's name be sung, Thro' ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.

Scripture Lesson 2.

53 CHOIR.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 THE Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens most high ;
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky</p> <p>2 On cherub and on cherubim,
Full royally he rode ;</p> | <p>And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.</p> <p>3 He sat serene upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain ;
And he, as sovereign Lord and King,
Forevermore shall reign.</p> |
|--|---|

Remarks.

54 CHOIR.

- 1 THE Lord is King ! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice !
From world to world the joy shall ring :
The Lord omnipotent is King !
- 2 The Lord is King ! who then shall dare
Resist his will, distrust his care ?
Holy and true are all his ways :
Let every creature speak his praise.
- 3 The Lord is King ! exalt your strains,
Ye saints, your God, your Father reigns
One Lord, one empire, all secures :
He reigns,—and life and death are yours.
- 4 Oh, when his wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, his love forsake,
Then may his children cease to sing,
The Lord omnipotent is King !

55 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.
- 1 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends thy word :
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more !

1. What shall I ren - der to my God, For all his kind - ness shown?

The first system of the musical score for 'ARLINGTON. C. M.' consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: '1. What shall I ren - der to my God, For all his kind - ness shown?' The music features a mix of chords and single notes, with some rests in the vocal line.

My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'My feet shall vis - it thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress thy throne.' The musical notation follows the same format as the first system, with a vocal line in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef.

FROM THE RECESSES. Chant.

A - men.

The 'FROM THE RECESSES. Chant.' section is presented as a single system with a vocal line in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'A - men.' The music is characterized by sustained chords and a slow, contemplative tempo.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

1. Be - hold, what won - drous grace The Fa - ther has be - stowed

The first system of the musical score for 'ST. THOMAS. S. M.' features a vocal line in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: '1. Be - hold, what won - drous grace The Fa - ther has be - stowed'.

On sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God!

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'On sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God!' The musical notation maintains the 2/2 time signature and key signature.

X.—GOD OUR FATHER.

56 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 WHAT shall I render to my God,
For all his kindness shown?
My feet shall visit thine abode,
My songs address thy throne.
- 2 Among the saints that fill thy house,
My offering shall be paid;

- There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.
- 3 How happy all thy servants are!
How great thy grace to me!
My life, which thou hast made thy care,
Lord! I devote to thee.

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 3.

57 CHOIR.

Irr.

- 1 FROM the recesses of a lowly spirit,
Our humble prayer ascends; O | Father! | hear it, ||
Upsoaring on the wings of awe and meekness!
| For-· | give its | weakness!
- 2 We see thy hand; it leads us, it supports us:
We hear thy voice; it | counsels and it | courts us: ||
And then we turn away; and still thy kindness
| For-· | gives our | blindness.
- 3 Oh, how long-suffering, Lord! but thou delightest
To win with | love the | wandering; || thou invitest,
By smiles of mercy, not by frowns or terrors,
| Man-· | from his | errors.
- 4 Father and Saviour! plant within each bosom
The | seeds of | holiness, || and bid them blossom
In fragrance and in beauty bright and vernal,
| And-· | spring e- | ternal.
- 5 Then place them in thine everlasting gardens,
Where angels walk, and | seraphs are the | warden; ||
Where every flower escaped through death's dark portal,
| Be-· | comes im- | mortal.

58 CONG.

S. M.

- 1 BEHOLD, what wondrous grace
The Father has bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!
- 2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.
- 3 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure;

- My purify our souls from sin,
As Christ, the Lord, is pure.
- 4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down thy Spirit, like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.
- 5 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
Our faith shall "Abba, Father," cry,
And thou the kindred own.

1. I would love thee, God and Fa-ther! My Re-deem-er, and my King!

I would love thee ; for, with - out thee, Life is but a bit - ter thing.

TOPLADY. 7s. 6 lines.

1. Qui - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart ; Make me teach - a - ble and mild,
D. C. From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas-es thee.

Up - right, sim - ple, free from art : Make me as a wean-ed child,

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Holy Father, thou hast taught me I should live to thee alone ; Year by year thy hand hath brought me
D. S. Still thine arm has been around me,

On thro' dangers oft unknown. When I wandered, thou hast found me ; When I doubted, sent me light,
All my paths were in thy sight.

 Remarks.

59 CHOR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 I WOULD love thee, God and Father!
 My Redeemer, and my King!
 I would love thee ; for, without thee,
 Life is but a bitter thing.
- 2 I would love thee ; every blessing
 Flows to me from out thy throne ;

- I would love thee—he who loves thee
 Never feels himself alone.
- 3 I would love thee ; look upon me,
 Ever guide me with thine eye ;
 I would love thee ; if not nourished
 By thy love, my soul would die.

60 CONG.

7s.

- 1 QUIET, Lord, my froward heart ;
 Make me teachable and mild,
 Upright, simple, free from art :
 Make me as a weaned child,
 From distrust and envy free,
 Pleased with all that pleases thee.

- 2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
 Let me as a child receive ;
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to thy wisdom leave :
 'Tis enough that thou wilt care ;
 Why should I the burden bear ?

- 2 As a little child relies
 On a care beyond his own,
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
 Fears to stir a step alone ;
 Let me thus with thee abide,
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

61 CONG.

8s & 7s.

- 1 HOLY Father, thou hast taught me
 I should live to thee alone ;
 Year by year thy hand hath brought
 me
 On through dangers oft unknown.
 When I wandered, thou hast found me ;
 When I doubted, sent me light,
 Still thine arm has been around me,
 All my paths were in thy sight.
- 2 In the world will foes assail me,
 Craftier, stronger far than I ;
 And the strife may never fail me,
 Well I know, before I die.

- Therefore, Lord, I come, believing
 Thou canst give the power I need ;
 Through the prayer of faith receiving
 Strength—the Spirit's strength, in-
 deed.
- 3 I would trust in thy protection,
 Wholly rest upon thine arm ;
 Follow wholly thy direction,
 Thou, mine only guard from harm !
 Keep me from mine own undoing,
 Help me turn to thee when tried,
 Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
 Keep me ever at thy side !

i. The star-ry fir - ma - ment on high, And all the glo-ries of the sky,

Yet shine not to thy praise, O Lord, So bright-ly as thy writ - ten word.

BOARDMAN. C. M.

i. 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.

HAMBURG. L. M.

i. Up - on the gos - pel's sa - cred page The gathered beams of a - ges shine ;

And, as it hast - ens, ev - ery age But makes its brightness more di - vine.

XI.—THE HOLY BIBLE.

62 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 THE starry firmament on high,
And all the glories of the sky,
Yet shine not to thy praise, O Lord,
So brightly as thy written word.
- 2 The hopes that holy word supplies,
Its truths divine and precepts wise,
In each a heavenly beam I see,
And every beam conducts to thee.

- 3 Almighty Lord, the sun shall fail,
The moon forget her nightly tale,
And deepest silence hush on high
The radiant chorus of the sky ;—
- 4 But fixed for everlasting years,
Unmoved, amid the wreck of spheres,
Thy work shall shine in cloudless day,
When heaven and earth have passed
away.

63 CHOR.

L. M.

- 1 THE Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight ;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.
- 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 ;
Its 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.

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 16.

64 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 UPON the gospel's sacred page
The gathered beams of ages shine ;
And, as it hastens, every age
But makes its brightness more divine.
- 2 On mightier wing, in loftier flight,
From year to year does knowledge soar ;
And, as it soars, the gospel light
Becomes effulgent more and more.
- 3 More glorious still, as centuries roll,
New regions blest, new powers unfurled,
Expanding with the expanding soul,
Its radiance shall o'erflow the world,—
- 4 Flow to restore, but not destroy ;
As when the cloudless lamp of day
Pours out its floods of light and joy,
And sweeps the lingering mist away.

1. Ho-ly Bi-ble! book di-vine!... Precious treasure! thou art mine:
 Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to tell..... me what I am;—

BALERMA. C. M.

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.

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

1. I love the vol-ume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves afford To souls be-night-ed
 and distressed! { Thy precepts guide my doubtful way, }
 { Thy fear for-bids my feet to stray, } Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

WARE. L. M.

(See page 40.)

1. Great Sun of Righteousness, a-rise! Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
 Thy gos-pel makes the sim-ple wise, Thy laws are pure, thy judg-ments right.

65 CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 HOLY Bible! book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine:
Mine to tell me whence I came;
Mine to tell me what I am;—
- 2 Mine to chide me when I rove;
Mine to show a Saviour's love;
Mine thou art to guide and guard;
Mine to punish or reward;—

- 3 Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to show, by living faith,
Man can triumph over death;—
- 4 Mine to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;
Oh, thou holy book divine!
Precious treasure, thou art mine!

66 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 FATHER of mercies, in thy word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

- 2 Here my Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

- 3 Oh, may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light!

Remarks.

67 CHOIR.

L. M.

- 1 I LOVE the volume of thy word;
What light and joy those leaves afford
To souls benighted and distressed!
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray,
Thy promise leads my heart to
rest.

- 2 Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God! forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins re-
strain;
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read thy book of grace,
And book of nature not in vain.

68 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 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.
- 2 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.

1. Safe-ly thro' an-oth-er week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing

seek, Waiting n his courts to-day; Day of all the week the best, Emblem

of e - ter-nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter-nal rest.

REST. L. M.

1. Dear is the hal-lowed morn to me When vil-lage bells a - wake the day,

And by their sa - cred min-strel-sy Call me from earthly cares a - way.

CORONATION. C. M.

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours his own; Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,

And praise surround the throne; Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.

XII.—THE LORD'S DAY.

69

CONG.

78.

- 1 SAFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way ;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts to day ;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.
- 2 Here we come, thy name to praise ;
Let us feel thy presence near ;
May thy glories meet our eyes,
While we in thy house appear ;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.
- 3 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints ;
Make the fruits of grace abound ;
Bring relief for all complaints :
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we rest in thee above.

Prayer.

70

CHOIR.

L. M.

- 1 DEAR is the hallowed morn to me
When village bells awake the day,
And by their sacred minstrelsy,
Call me from earthly cares away.
- 2 And dear to me the winged hour
Spent in thy hallowed courts, O
Lord !
To feel devotion's soothing power,
And catch the manna of thy word.
- 3 In secret I have often prayed,
And still the anxious tear would
But on the sacred altar laid, [fall :
The fire descends, and dries them all.
- 4 Then dear to me the Sabbath morn,
The village bells, the shepherd's
voice ;
These oft have found my heart forlorn,
And always bid that heart rejoice.

Scripture Lesson 23.

71

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made ;
He calls the hours his own ;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To day he rose, and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell ;
To-day the saints his triumph spread,
And all his wonders tell.
- 3 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise ;
The highest heavens, in which he reigns,
Shall give him nobler praise.

1. For the mercies of... the day,.... For this rest up - on our way,

Thanks to thee a - lone be given, Lord of earth... and King of heaven.

WEBB. 7s & 6s. Double.

1. To-day on weary na - tions The heavenly manna falls ; To ho - ly con-vo - cations
D. s. And liv-ing water flow-ing

Fine. The sil-ver trumpet calls, Where gospel light is glowing With pure and radiant beams,
With soul-refreshing streams. *D. S.*

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a no - bler rest a - bove ;

To that our long-ing souls as - pire, With cheerful hope and strong de-sire.

72 CHOR.

7s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 FOR the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to thee alone be given,
Lord of earth and King of heaven!</p> | <p>2 While this thorny path we tread,
May thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with thee at last.</p> |
|---|--|
- 3 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above;
While their steps thy children bend
To the rest which knows no end.

Remarks.

73 CHOR.

7s & 6s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 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.</p> | <p>2 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.</p> |
|--|---|

74 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 THINE earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With cheerful hope and strong desire.
- 2 No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.
- 3 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,—
But sacred, high, eternal noon!
- 4 O long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God.

1. A-bide with me ; fast falls the eventide, The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide :

The musical score for 'Eventide' is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The first system contains the first line of the lyrics, and the second system contains the second line.

When oth-er help-ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

The second system of the 'Eventide' score continues the vocal and piano parts with the second line of lyrics.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

1. I love to steal a - while a-way From ev - ery cum-bering care,

The musical score for 'Woodstock' is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The first system contains the first line of the lyrics.

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.

The second system of the 'Woodstock' score continues the vocal and piano parts with the second line of lyrics.

KARL. 7s.

1. Soft - ly fades the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sab - bath - day ;

The musical score for 'Karl' is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The first system contains the first line of the lyrics.

Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Chris-tian's course is run.

The second system of the 'Karl' score continues the vocal and piano parts with the second line of lyrics.

XIII.—SABBATH EVE.

75

CHOIR.

108.

- 1 ABIDE with me ! Fast falls the eventide,
The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide !
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me !
- 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 Not a brief, glance I beg, a passing word,
But as thou dwell'st with thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me !

76

CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1 I LOVE to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all his promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore, | <ol style="list-style-type: none">And all my cares and sorrows cast
On him whom I adore.4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven ;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day. |
|--|--|

Prayer.

77

CHOIR.

78.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1 SOFTLY fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath-day ;
Gently as life's setting sun,
When the Christian's course is run.2 Peace is on the world abroad ;
'Tis the holy peace of God,—
Symbol of the peace within,
When his people rest from sin. | <ol style="list-style-type: none">3 Still the Spirit lingers near,
Where the evening worshipper
Seeks communion with the skies,
Pressing onward to the prize.4 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
Days of peace and joy in thee,
Till in heaven our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close. |
|--|---|

Scripture Lesson 3.

SPOHR. L. M.

i. Sweet is the light of Sab - bath eve, And soft the sun-beams ling'ring there ;

For these blest hours the world I leave, Waft-ed on wings of faith and prayer.

HEBER. C. M.

(See page 152.)

i. God of the sun - light hours, how sad Would eve-ning shad - ows be,

Or night, in deep - er sa - ble clad, — If aught were dark to thee!

ST. PETERSBURG. L. M. 6 lines.

i. { Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see ;
Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re - flections caught from thee ; }

Wher-e'er we turn, thy glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are thine.

GRATITUDE. L. M.

i. Soon as the light of morning broke O'er isl - and, con - ti - nent, or deep,

Thy far-spread fam - i - ly a - woke, Sab - bath, all round the world, to keep.

78 CHOIR.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 SWEET is the light of Sabbath eve,
And soft the sunbeams ling'ring
there;
For these blest hours the world I leave,
Wafted on wings of faith and prayer.</p> | <p>2 Season of rest! the tranquil soul
Feels the sweet calm, and melts in
love;
And while these sacred moments roll,
Faith sees a smiling heaven above.</p> |
|--|---|
- 3 Nor will our days of toil be long;
Our pilgrimage will soon be trod;
And we shall join the ceaseless song,
The endless Sabbath of our God.

Remarks.

79 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 GOD of the sun-light hours, how sad
Would evening shadows be,
Or night, in deeper sable clad,—
If aught were dark to thee!</p> | <p>2 How mournfully that golden gleam
Would touch the thoughtful heart,
If, with its soft, retiring beam,
We saw thy love depart.</p> |
|---|---|
- 4 But though the gathering gloom may hide
Those gentle rays awhile,
Yet they who in thy house abide,
Shall ever share thy smile.

80 CHOIR.

L. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 THOU art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee;
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are
thine.</p> | <p>2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through opening vistas into heaven,
Those hues that mark the sun's de-
cline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.</p> |
|---|---|

81 CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 SOON as the light of morning broke
O'er island, continent, or deep,
Thy far-spread family awoke,
Sabbath, all round the world, to keep.</p> | <p>3 And not a prayer, a tear, a sigh,
Hath failed this day some suit to
gain;
To those in trouble thou wert nigh:
Not one hath sought thy face in vain.</p> |
| <p>2 From east to west, the sun surveyed,
From north to south, adoring
throughs; [shade,
And still, when evening stretched her
The stars came out to hear their
songs.</p> | <p>4 Yet one prayer more!—and be it one,
In which both heaven and earth ac-
cord:
Fulfill thy promise to thy Son;
Let all that breathe call Jesus LORD!</p> |

1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the peo - ple cry,

"Come, let us seek our God to - day!" Yes, with a cheer - ful zeal

We haste to Zi - on's hill, And there our vows and hon - ors pay.

KARL. 7s.

1. Sweet the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet! When the saints to - geth - er meet,

When the Sav - iour is the theme, When they joy to sing of him.

DENNIS. S. M.

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord, Thy glo - rious acts to sing, To

praise thy name, and hear thy word, And grate - ful off - 'rings bring.

XIV.—THE SANCTUARY.

82 CONG.

S. P. M.

1. How pleased and blest was I
To hear the people cry,
"Come, let us seek our God to-day!"
Yes, with a cheerful zeal
We haste to Zion's hill,
And there our vows and honors pay.

2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with wondrous grace,
And walls of strength embrace thee
In thee our tribes appear [round!
To pray and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

3 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man who seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase,
A thousand blessings on him rest!

4 My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house!"
For here my friends and kindred dwell;
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

Prayer.

83 CHOIR.

75.

1 SWEET the time, exceeding sweet!
When the saints together meet,
When the Saviour is the theme,
When they joy to sing of him.

2 Sing we, then, eternal love,
Such as did the Father move:
He beheld the world undone,
Loved the world, and gave his Son.

3 Sweet the place, exceeding sweet,
Where the saints in glory meet;
Where the Saviour's still the theme,
Where they see and sing of him.

84 CONG.

S. M.

1 SWEET is the work, O Lord,
Thy glorious acts to sing,
To praise thy name, and hear thy
word,
And grateful offerings bring.

3 Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve thee
best,
And in thy name rejoice.

2 Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And when approach the shades of
Still on the theme to dwell. [night,

4 To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in heaven.

Scripture Lesson 6.

1. We love the ven - er - a - ble house Our fa - thers built to God ;
In heaven are kept their grate - ful vows, Their dust en - dears the sod.

HADDAM. H. M.

1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone ; On him a - lone we build ; With his true saints a - lone The courts of
heaven are filled : On his great love our hopes we place, Of pre - sent grace and joys a - bove.

MESSIAH. 7s. Double.

1. Pleasant are thy courts above, In the land of light and love ; Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe. Oh, my spir - it longs and faints For the converse
of thy saints, For the brightness of thy face, For thy fullness, God of grace !

DUKE STREET. C. M.

1. O thou to whom, in an - cient time, The psalmist's sa - cred harp was strung,
Whom kings adored in song sub - lime, And prophets praised with glowing tongue ;

85

CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 WE love the venerable house
Our fathers built to God;
In heaven are kept their grateful vows,
Their dust endears the sod.
- 2 Here holy thoughts a light have shed
From many a radiant face;
And prayers of tender hope have spread
A perfume through the place.
- 3 From humble tenements around
Came up the pensive train;

- And in the church a blessing found,
Which filled their homes again.
- 4 They live with God, their homes are
But here their children pray, [dust,
And in this fleeting lifetime trust
To find the narrow way.
- 5 On him who by the altar stands,
Lord, let thy blessing fall!
Speak through his lips thy pure com-
Thou Heart that lovest all! [mands,

Remarks.

86

CONG.

H. M.

- 1 CHRIST is our Corner-stone;
On him alone we build;
With his true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On his great love our hopes we place,
Of present grace and joys above.

- 2 Oh, then, with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song,
Both loud and long, that glorious Name

87

CHOIR.

7s. D.

- 1 PLEASANT are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
For thy fullness, God of grace!
- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In their Heavenly Father's breast!

- Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.
- 3 Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through this 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,
Shed, oh, shed them, Lord, on me.

88

CONG.

L. M.

- 1 O THOU to whom, in ancient time,
The psalmist's sacred harp was
strung,
Whom kings adored in song sublime,
And prophets praised with glowing
tongue;
- 2 Not now on Zion's height alone,
The favored worshipper may dwell;
Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
Sat, weary, by the patriarch's well.

- 3 From every place below the skies,
The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
The incense of the heart may rise
To heaven, and find acceptance
there,
- 4 O thou to whom, in ancient time,
The holy prophet's harp was strung,
To thee at last, in every clime,
Shall temples rise, and praise be
sung.

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish a-broad his won-derful name ;

The first system of the musical score for 'LYONS. 10s & 11s.' consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of quarter notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, Bb5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, Bb6, C7. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line of quarter notes (G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1) and a treble line of chords and single notes.

The name all vic-torious of Je-sus ex - tol ; His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all.

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line continues with quarter notes: G6, A6, Bb6, C7, D7, E7, F7, G7, A7, Bb7, C8, D8, E8, F8, G8, A8, Bb8, C9. The piano accompaniment maintains its harmonic support.

CORONATION. C. M.

1. All hail ! the power of Je-sus' name ! Let an-gels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal di - a - dem,

The first system of the musical score for 'CORONATION. C. M.' is in C major and 4/4 time. The vocal line starts with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes: C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, B6, C7. The piano accompaniment features a bass line of quarter notes (C2, D2, E2, F2, G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, B3, C4) and a treble line of chords.

And crown him Lord of all ; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line continues with quarter notes: C7, D7, E7, F7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F9, G9, A9, B9, C10. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

RIGHINI. 6s & 4s.

1. Let us awake our joys, Strike up with cheerful voice, Each creature sing—Angels, be-

The first system of the musical score for 'RIGHINI. 6s & 4s.' is in B-flat major and 3/2 time. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes: G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, Bb5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, Bb6, C7. The piano accompaniment features a bass line of quarter notes (G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1) and a treble line of chords.

gin the song, Mortals, the strain prolong, In accents sweet and strong, " Jesus is King."

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line continues with quarter notes: G6, A6, Bb6, C7, D7, E7, F7, G7, A7, Bb7, C8, D8, E8, F8, G8, A8, Bb8, C9. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

XV.—A DORATION OF CHRIST.

89

CONG.

10s & 11s.

- 1 YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name ;
The name all victorious of Jesus extol ;
His kingdom is glorious, he rules over all.
- 2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save ;
And still he is nigh,—his presence we have ;
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
- 3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son ;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.
- 4 Then let us adore, and give him his right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might ;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Prayer.

90

CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1 ALL hail ! the power of Jesus' name !
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his alta. call ;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall, | <ol style="list-style-type: none">Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall :
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all. |
|---|--|

Scripture Lesson 9.

91

CHOIR.

6s & 4s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none">1 LET us awake our joys,
Strike up with cheerful voice,
Each creature sing—
Angels, begin the song,
Mortals, the strain prolong,
In accents sweet and strong,
"Jesus is King." | <ol style="list-style-type: none">2 Proclaim abroad his name,
Tell of his matchless fame :
What wonders done !
Shout through hell's dark profound,
Let all the earth resound,
'Till heaven's high arch rebound,
"Victory is won." |
|--|---|

HARWELL. 8s & 7s.

1. { Hark ! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above ;
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices ; Je-sus reigns, the God of love : } See, he sits on yonder throne ;

Je - sus rules the world a-lone. Hal-le - lu-jah ! Hal-le - lu-jah ! Hal-le - lu-jah ! A - men.

WILMOT. 8s & 7s.

1. Je - sus on - ly, when the morning Beams up - on the path I tread ;

Je - sus on - ly, when the darkness Gath-ers round my wea-ry head.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

1. Glo-ry to God on high ! Let heaven and earth reply, " Praise ye his name !" His love and

grace a-dore, Who all our sorrows bore ; Sing loud forev-er-more, " Worthy the Lamb !"

92 CONG.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 HARK! ten thousand harps and voices
 Sound the note of praise above :
 Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices ;
 Jesus reigns, the God of love :
 See, he sits on yonder throne ;
 Jesus rules the world alone.</p> | <p>2 King of glory, reign forever !
 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.</p> |
|---|---|

- 3 Saviour, 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 sing,
 "Glory, glory to our King !"

Remarks.

93 CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 JESUS only, when the morning
 Beams upon the path I tread ;
 Jesus only, when the darkness
 Gathers round my weary head.</p> <p>2 Jesus only, when the billows
 Cold and sullen o'er me roll ;</p> | <p>Jesus only, when the trumpet
 Rends the tomb and wakes the soul.</p> <p>3 Jesus only, when, adoring,
 Saints their crowns before him bring ;
 Jesus only, I will, joyous,
 Through eternal ages sing.</p> |
|---|--|

94 CONG.

6s & 4s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 GLORY to God on high !
 Let heaven and earth reply,
 "Praise ye his name !"
 His love and grace adore,
 Who all our sorrows bore ;
 Sing loud forevermore,
 "Worthy the Lamb !"</p> <p>2 While they around the throne,
 Cheerfully join in one,
 Praising his name,
 Ye who have felt his blood
 Sealing your peace with God,
 Sound his dear name abroad :
 "Worthy the Lamb !"</p> | <p>3 Join, all ye ransomed race,
 Our Lord and God to bless ;
 Praise ye his name ;
 In him we will rejoice,
 And make a joyful noise,
 Shouting with heart and voice,
 "Worthy the Lamb !"</p> <p>4 Soon must we change our place ;
 Yet will we never cease
 Praising his name ;
 To him our songs we'll bring,
 Hail him our gracious King,
 And through all ages sing,
 "Worthy the Lamb !"</p> |
|---|---|

ANTIOCH. C. M.

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised long; Let every heart prepare a throne,

And every voice a song, And every voice a song... .. And ev - ery voice a song.
 song,.....
 And every voice a song, And every voice a song.

MOSCOW. 8s & 7s.

1. Hark! what mean those ho-ly voice-es Sweet-ly sound-ing through the skies?

Lo, th'an-gel - ic host re-joic-es; Heaven-ly hal-le-lu-jahs rise.

LENOX. H. M.

1. Hark! what celestial sounds, What music fills the air! Soft warbling to the morn, It strikes the ravished ear:

Now

Now all is still; now wild it floats, Now all is still; now wild it floats In tuneful notes, loud, sweet, and shrill.
 all is still; now wild it floats, Now all is still; now wild it floats In tuneful notes, loud, sweet, and shrill.

XVI.—THE ADVENT OF CHRIST.

95 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour
comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.</p> <p>2 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,</p> | <p>And, with the treasures of his
grace,
Enrich the humble poor.</p> <p>3 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.</p> |
|--|---|

Prayer.

96 CHOR.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo, th' angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.</p> <p>2 Hear them tell the wondrous story,
Hear them chant in hymns of
joy;
Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!</p> <p>3 Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;</p> | <p>Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.</p> <p>4 Christ is born, the Great Anointed;
Heaven and earth his praises sing;
Oh, receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and
King.</p> <p>5 Haste, ye mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name, and taste his joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
"Glory be to God most high."</p> |
|--|---|

Scripture Lesson 24.

97 CONG.

H. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 HARK! what celestial sounds,
What music fills the air!
Soft warbling to the morn,
It strikes the ravished ear:
Now all is still; now wild it floats
In tuneful notes, loud, sweet, and shrill.</p> <p>2 Th' angelic hosts descend
With harmony divine;
See how from heaven they bend,
And in full chorus join:
"Fear not," they say; "great joy we bring;
Jesus your King is born to-day!"</p> | <p>3 He comes, your souls to save
From death's eternal gloom;
To realms of bliss and light
He lifts you from the tomb:
Your voices raise, with sons of light;
Your songs unite of endless praise.</p> <p>4 "Glory to God on high!"
Ye mortals, spread the sound,
And let your raptures fly
To earth's remotest bound;
For peace on earth, from God in heaven,
To man is given at Jesus' birth.</p> |
|---|--|

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

of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone around.

IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR. Chant.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, Great David's greater Son! Hail in the time ap-

point-ed, His reign on earth be-gun! He comes to break op-pres-sion, To

set the cap-tive free, To take a-way trans-gres-sion, And rule in e-qui-ty.

Remarks.

98

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by |
 All seated on the ground, [night,
 The angel of the Lord came down,
 And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread
 Had seized their troubled mind,—
 "Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
 To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
 Is born of David's line,
 The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
 And this shall be the sign ;—
- 4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
 To human view displayed,
 All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
 And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
 Of angels, praising God, who thus
 Addressed their joyful song :—
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace ;
 Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
 Begin, and never cease !"

99

CHOIR.

LIT.

- 1 IT came upon the midnight clear,
 That glorious | song of | old,
 From angels bending near the earth
 To | touch their | harps of | gold ;
 "Peace to the earth, good-will to man,
 From heaven's all- | gracious | King :"
 The earth in solemn stillness lay,
 To | hear the | angels | sing.
- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
 With peaceful | wings un- | furled ;
 And still celestial music floats
 O'er | all the | weary | world ;
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on | heavenly | wing,
 And ever, o'er its Babel sounds,
 The | blessed | angels | sing.
- 3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
 Whose forms are | bending | low,
 Who toil along the climbing way,
 With | painful | steps and | slow,
 Look up ! for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly | on the | wing ;
 Oh, rest beside the weary road,
 And | hear the | angels | sing !
- 4 For lo ! the days are hastening on,
 By prophet- | bards fore- | told,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Comes | round the | age of | gold !
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its final | splendors | fling,
 And the whole world send back the song
 Which | now the | angels | sing !

100

CONG.

7s & 6s.

- 1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
 Great David's greater Son !
 Hail in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun !
 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free,
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.
- 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 joy, 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.

i. Awake, awake the sa - cred song To our in - car - nate Lord! Let ev - ery

heart and ev - ery tongue A - dore th' e - ter - nal Word, A - dore th' e - ter - nal Word.

CHRISTMAS CAROL. P. M.

i. There's a song in the air, There's a star in the sky, There's a mother's deep

ORGAN.

prayer, And a ba - by's low cry.

pp rit. 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the

won - der - ful birth, For the virgin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.

m rit.

TO-DAY IN BETHLEHEM. Chant.

XVII.—THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

101 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 AWAKE, awake the sacred song
To our incarnate Lord!
Let every heart and every tongue
Adore th' eternal Word.
- 2 That awful Word, that sovereign Power
By whom the worlds were made—
Oh, happy morn! illustrious hour!—
Was once in flesh arrayed!
- 3 Then shone almighty power and love,
In all their glorious forms,
When Jesus left his throne above,
To dwell with sinful worms.

Prayer.

102 CHOIR.

P. M.

- 1 THERE'S a song in the air,
There's a star in the sky,
There's a mother's deep prayer
And a baby's low cry.
- 2 There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
- 3 In the light of that star
Lies the ages impearled,
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
- 4 We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song,
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng.

Scripture Lesson 25.

103 CHOIR.

Irr.

- 1 TO-DAY in Bethlehem hear I
Sweet angel | voices | singing,
All glory be to God on high,
Who | peace on | earth is | bringing ;
The virgin Mary holdeth more
Than highest | heaven most | holy ;
Light shines on what was dark before,
And | lifteth | up the | lowly.
- 2 God wills that peace should be on earth
And holy | exul- | tation,
Sweet babe, I greet thy spotless birth
And | wondrous | incar- | nation.
To-day in Bethlehem hear I
Even the | lowly | singing,
With angel words they pierce the sky,
All | earth with | joy is | ringing.

ANTIOCH, C. M.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come, Let earth receive her King ; Let every heart pre-pare him room,

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing... .. And heaven and nature sing,
sing.....

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing.

MOZART. 7s.

1. Hail the night, all hail the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born ; When, amid the
Organ.

wakeful fold, Tid-ings good the an-gels told, Tid-ings good the an-gels told.

ARIEL. C. P. M.

1. Oh, let your min-gling voi - ces rise In grateful rap-ture to the skies,

And hail a Sav-iour's birth ; Let songs of joy the day proclaim, When Je - sus,

all - tri - umphant came To bless the sons of earth, To bless the sons of earth.

104 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 Joy to the world, the Lord is come !
Let earth receive her King ;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns ;
Let men their songs employ ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground ;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He riles the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

Remarks.

105 CHOR.

7s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1 HAIL the night, all hail the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
When amid, the wakeful fold,
Tidings good the angels told. 2 Now our solemn chant we raise
Duly to the Saviour's praise ;
Now with carol hymns we bless
Christ, the Lord, our righteousness. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3 While resounds the joyful cry,
Glory be to God on high,
Peace on earth, good-will to men,
Gladly we respond, Amen. 4 Thus we greet this holy day,
Pouring forth our festive lay,
Thus we tell with saintly mirth
Of Immanuel's wondrous birth. |
|--|---|

106 CONG.

C. P. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1 OH, let your mingling voices rise
In grateful rapture to the skies,
And hail a Saviour's birth ;
Let songs of joy the day proclaim,
When Jesus all-triumphant came
To bless the sons of earth. 2 He came to bid the weary rest ;
To heal the sinner's wounded breast ;
To bind the broken heart ; | <p style="text-align: center;">To spread the light of truth around ;
And to the world's remotest bound,
The heavenly gift impart.</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3 He came our trembling souls to save,
From sin, from sorrow, and the grave,
And chase our fears away ;
Victorious over death and time,
To lead us to a happier clime,
Where reigns eternal day. |
|--|--|

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are. Trav-eler,
o'er yon mountain height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star! Watchman! does its
beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell? Trav-eler! yes, it brings the
day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.

FOLSOM. 11s & 10s.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning! Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-dorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

THE WISE MEN TO THY CRADLE-THRONE. Chant.

XVIII.—THE STAR IN THE EAST.

107

CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 WATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
 What its signs of promise are,
 Traveler! o'er yon mountain's height,
 See that glory-beaming star!
 Watchman! does its beauteous ray
 Aught of hope or joy foretell?
 Traveller! yes, it brings the day,
 Promised day of Israel.
- 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 wandering cease,
 Hie thee to thy quiet home.
 Traveler! lo! the Prince of peace,
 Lo! the Son of God is come!

108

CONG.

11s & 10s.

- 1 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.
- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
 Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall:
 Angels adore him, in slumber reclining,
 Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!
- 3 Say shall we 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?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
 Vainly with gold would his favors secure:
 Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Scripture Lesson 26.

109

CHOIR.

Irr.

- 1 THE wise men to thy cradle-throne,
 O infant Saviour! | brought of | old
 The incense meet for God alone,
 Sharp | myrrh and | shining | gold.
- 2 Shine on us too, bright eastern star,
 Thine own baptized | Gentile | band,
 Till we have found our Lord from
 far,—
 An | offering | in our | hand.
- 3 Till we have brought the fine gold rare
 Of zeal, that giveth | all for | love;

- Till we have prayed the glowing prayer
 Like | incense | borne a- | bove.
- 4 Till bitter tears our eyes have wet,
 Because our wilful | hearts would | err;
 Worship, and love, and sorrow, met,
 Gold, | frankin- | cense, and | myrrh.
- 5 All meet for thee, our own Adored!
 Our suffering Saviour, | God and |
 King!
 Accept the gold and incense, Lord,
 Ac- | cept the | myrrh we | bring!

MESSIAH. 7s. Double.

1. As with gladness, men of old Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they hailed its light,

Leading on-ward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev - er-more be

led by thee; So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev - er-more be led by thee.

AYRSHIRE. L. M. Double.

1. When marshalled on the night-ly plain, The glittering host be - stud the sky,

Fine.
One star a - lone, of all the train, Can fix the sin - ner's wandering eye.
D. S. But one a - lone, the Sav-iour, speaks: It is the Star of Beth-le-hem.

D. S.
Hark, hark! to God the cho - rus breaks, From ev - ery host, from ev - ery gem;

 Remarks.

110 CHOR.

7s.

1 As with gladness, men of old
 Did the guiding star behold ;
 As with joy they hailed its light,
 Leading onward, beaming bright ;
 So, most gracious Lord, may we
 Evermore be led by thee.

2 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 treasures bring
 Unto thee, O Christ our King !

111 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 WHEN marshalled on the nightly plain,
 The glittering host bestud the sky,
 One star alone, of all the train,
 Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.
 Hark, hark ! to God the chorus breaks,
 From every host, from every gem ;
 But one alone, the Saviour, speaks :
 It is the Star of Bethlehem.
- 2 Once on the raging seas I rode :
 The storm was loud, the night was dark ;
 The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
 The wind that tossed my foundering bark.
 Deep horror then my vitals froze ;
 Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem ;
 When suddenly a star arose !
 It was the Star of Bethlehem.
- 3 It was my guide, my light, my all ;
 It bade my dark forebodings cease ;
 And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
 It led me to the port of peace.
 Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
 I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
 Forever and forevermore,
 The Star—the Star of Bethlehem !

I. } When gathering clouds around I view, And days are dark and friends are few, }
 } On him I lean, who, not in vain, Ex - pe - rienced ev - ery hu - man pain; }

He sees my wants, al - lays my fears, And counts and treas - ures up my tears.

WARE. L. M.

(See page 40.)

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

KARL. 7s.

I. Earth has noth - ing sweet or fair, Love - ly forms or beau - ties rare,

But be - fore my eyes they bring Christ, of beau - ty Source and Spring.

DORRANCE. 8s & 7s.

I. 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, Christian, fol - low me !

XIX.—CHRIST OUR EXAMPLE.

112 CHOR.

L. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark and friends are few,
On him I lean, who, not in vain,
Experienced every human pain ;
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears. | 3 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend ^d
Which covers all that was a friend,
And from his hand, his voice, his smile,
Divides me for a little while ;
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead. |
| 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the ill I would not do ;
Still he who felt temptation's power
Will guard me in that dangerous hour. | 4 And, oh ! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for thou hast died ;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away ! |

113 CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word ;
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters. | 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer ;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too. |
| 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. | 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. |

Prayer.

114 CHOR.

7s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 EARTH has nothing sweet or fair,
Lovely forms or beauties rare,
But before my eyes they bring
Christ, of beauty Source and Spring. | Then my Saviour's form I find
Brightly imaged on my mind. |
| 2 When the morning paints the skies,
When the golden sunbeams rise, | 3 When the star-beams pierce the night,
Oft I think on Jesus' light,
Think how bright that light will be,
Shining through eternity. |

115 CONG.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 JESUS calls us ! o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, Christian, follow me ! | 3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
Christian, love me more than these ! |
| 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 ! | 4 Jesus calls us ! by thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call ;
Give our hearts to thy obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all. |

Scripture Lesson 1.

i. How sweetly flowed the gos - pel sound, From lips of gen - tle - ness and grace,

When list'ning thou - sands gath - ered round, And joy and glad - ness filled the place.

NAOMI. C. M.

(See page 120.)

i. Oh for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
A heart that al - ways feels thy blood So free - ly shed for me.

ROSEFIELD. 7s. 6 lines.

i. { Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, Ye that feel the tempt - er's power ; }
{ 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.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

i. Je - sus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and follow thee ; Nak - ed, poor, despised, forsaken,
p. s. Yet how rich is my con - di - tion,

Fine. Thou, from hence, my all shalt be. Perish ev - ery fond ambi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
God and heaven are still my own ! *D. S.*

116 CHOR.

L. M.

- 1 How sweetly flowed the gospel sound,
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered
round,
And joy and gladness filled the place.
- 2 From heaven he came, of heaven he
spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest;"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest!

Remarks.

117 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 OH for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels thy blood
So freely shed for me.
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 Oh for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within!
- 4 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

118 CHOR.

7s.

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!" hear him cry;—
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

119 CONG.

8s & 7s.

- 1 JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
- 2 Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!
- 3 Man may trouble and distress me;
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me;
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
- 4 Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy love is left to me;
Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with thee.

SOLITUDE. L. M.

I. 'Tis midnight; and on O - live's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone :

'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suf - fer - ing Sav - iour prays a - lone.

OLMUTZ, S. M.

(See page 104.)

I. How dread - ful was the hour When God our wan - der - ings laid,
And did at once his ven - geance pour Up - on the Shep - herd's head !

GOLGATHA. 8s, 7s & 4s.

I. Hark ! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry ;

See ! it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth and veils the sky :

"It is fin - ished ! It is fin - ished !" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.

XX.—THE DEATH OF CHRIST.

120

CHOIR.

Irr.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 'T WAS the day when God's Anointed
 Died for us the death appointed,
 Bleeding on the dreadful cross ;
 Day of darkness, day of terror,
 Deadly fruit of ancient error,
 Nature's fall, and Eden's loss !</p> <p>2 Haste, prepare the bitter chalice !
 Gentile hate and Jewish malice
 Lift the royal Victim high ;
 Like the serpent, wonder-gifted,
 Which the prophet once uplifted,
 For a sinful world to die.</p> | <p>3 Conscious of the deed unholy,
 Nature's pulses beat more slowly,
 And the sun his light denied ;
 Darkness wrapped the sacred city,
 And the earth with fear and pity
 Trembled, when the Just One died.</p> <p>4 It is finished, Man of sorrows !—
 From thy cross our nature borrows
 Strength to bear and conquer thus :
 While exalted there we view thee,
 Mighty Sufferer, draw us to thee,
 Suffer- er victori- ous !</p> |
|---|---|

121

CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 'Tis midnight ; and on Olive's brow
 The star is dimmed that lately shone,
 'Tis midnight ; in the garden now
 The suffering Saviour prays alone.</p> <p>2 'Tis midnight, and from all removed,
 The Saviour wrestles lone with fears ;
 E'en that disciple whom he loved
 Heeds not his Master's grief and
 tears.</p> | <p>3 'Tis midnight ; and for other's guilt
 The Man of sorrows weeps in blood ;
 Yet he that hath in anguish knelt
 Is not forsaken by his God.</p> <p>4 'Tis midnight ; and from ether-plains
 Is borne the song that angels know ;
 Unheard by mortals are the strains
 That sweetly soothe the Saviour's
 woe.</p> |
|--|---|

Prayer.

122

CONG.

S. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 How dreadful was the hour,
 When God our wanderings laid,
 And did at once his vengeance pour
 Upon the Shepherd's head !</p> <p>2 How glorious was the grace,
 When Christ sustained the stroke !</p> | <p>His life and blood the Shepherd pays,
 A ransom for the flock.</p> <p>3 But God shall raise his head
 O'er all the sons of men,
 And make him see a numerous seed,
 To recompense his pain.</p> |
|---|--|

123

CHOIR.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 HARK ! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary ;
 See ! it rends the rocks asunder,
 Shakes the earth and veils the sky :
 " It is finished !"
 Hear the dying Saviour cry.</p> | <p>2 " It is finished !"—Oh, what pleasure
 Do these charming words afford !
 Heavenly blessings without measure
 Flow to us from Christ, the Lord :
 " It is finished !"
 Saints, the dying words record.</p> |
|---|--|

Scripture Lesson 27.

TOPLADY. 7s. 6 lines.

Fine.

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die,
D.C. "Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Come and wel - come, sin-ner, come.

D.C.

What me - lo - dious sounds we hear, Burst - ing on the ravished ear!—

GERMANIA. 7s & 6s.

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down; Now scornfully sur-

rounded With thorns, thy only crown; O sa - cred Head, what glory, What bliss till

now was thine! Yet though despised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

1. When on Si - nai's top I see God de - scend, in maj - es - ty,

To pro - claim his ho - ly law, All my spir - it sinks to awe.

 Remarks.

124 CONG.

7s. 6l.

1 FROM the cross uplifted high,
 Where the Saviour deigns to die,
 What melodious sounds we hear,
 Bursting on the ravished ear!—
 “Love’s redeeming word is done ;
 Come and welcome, sinner, come.

2 “Sprinkled now with blood the throne,
 Why beneath thy burdens groan?
 On my piercéd body laid,
 Justice owns the ransom paid ;
 Bow the knee, and kiss the Son ;
 Come and welcome, sinner, come.”

125 CHOIR.

7s & 6s.

1 O SACRED Head, now wounded,
 With grief and shame weighed down ;
 Now scornfully surrounded
 With thorns, thy only crown ;
 O sacred Head, what glory,
 What bliss till now was thine !
 Yet though despised and gory,
 I joy to call thee mine.

2 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.

3 If I, a wretch, should leave thee,
 O Jesus, leave not me ;
 In faith may I receive thee,
 When death shall set me free.
 When strength and comfort languish,
 And I must hence depart,
 Release me then from anguish,
 By thine own wounded heart.

4 Be near when I am dying,
 Oh, show thy cross to me !
 And for my succor flying,
 Come, Lord, to set me free.
 These eyes new faith receiving,
 From Jesus shall not move ;
 For he who dies believing,
 Dies safely—through thy love.

126 CONG.

7s.

1 WHEN on Sinai’s top I see
 God descend, in majesty,
 To proclaim his holy law,
 All my spirit sinks with awe.

2 When in ecstasy sublime,
 Tabor’s glorious steep I climb,
 At the too transporting light,
 Darkness rushes o’er my sight.

3 When on Calvary I rest,
 God, in flesh made manifest,
 Shines in my Redeemer’s face,
 Full of beauty, truth, and grace.

4 Here I would forever stay,
 Weep and gaze my soul away ;
 Thou art heaven on earth to me,
 Lovely, mournful Calvary.

RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-ering o'er the wrecks of time ;

All the light of sa - - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.

HAMBURG. L. M.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

WEBB. 7s & 6s. Double.

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spotless Lamb of God ; He bears them all and frees us,
D. s. White in his blood most precious,

Fine. From the accurs-ed load. I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crimson stains
Till not a stain re-mains. *D. S.*

XI.—THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

127

CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me :
Lo ! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,

- From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified ;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time ;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime,

Prayer.

128

CONG.

L. M.

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God ;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down :
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown ?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small ;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Scripture Lesson 28.

129

CHOIR.

7s & 6s.

- 1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God ;
He bears them all and frees us,
From the accurséd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in his blood most precious,
Till not a stain remains.
- 2 I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fulness dwells in him ;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem :
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares ;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

- 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine ;
His right hand me embraces,
I on his breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.
- 4 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.

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross we spend ;
Life, and health, and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

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.

MARWELL. 8s & 7s.

1. { Come to Calvary's holy mountain, Sinners, ru - ined by the fall ! }
{ Here a pure and healing fountain Flows to you, to me, to all, - } In a full, per - pet - ual tide,
O - pen'd when our Saviour died ; In a full, per - pet - ual tide, Opened when our Saviour died.

FOUNTAIN. C. M.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins ; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Fine. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains. *D. C.*

130

CONG.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross we spend ;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.</p> <p>2 Truly bless'd is this station,
Low before his cross to lie,
While we see divine compassion,
Beaming in his gracious eye.</p> | <p>3 Love and grief our hearts dividing,
With our tears his feet we bathe ;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death.</p> <p>4 For thy sorrows we adore thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace ;
Gracious Saviour we implore thee
In our souls thy love increase.</p> |
|---|---|

Remarks.

131

CONG.

S. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.</p> <p>2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,—</p> | <p>A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.</p> <p>3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.</p> |
|---|--|

132

CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the fall !
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,—
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.</p> <p>2 Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind !
Here the guilty, free remission,</p> | <p>Here the troubled, peace may find ;
Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more—</p> <p>3 He that drinks shall live forever ;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood :
God is faithful ; God will never
Break his covenant in blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when he was glorified.</p> |
|--|---|

133

CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.</p> <p>2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.</p> <p>3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power.</p> | <p>Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.</p> <p>4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.</p> <p>5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue</p> |
|--|---|

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day : He en - dured the

cross and grave, Sin - ners to re-deem and save, Sin - ners to re-deem and save.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

1. Blest morn-ing, whose young dawning rays Be - held our ris - ing God,

That saw him tri-umph o'er the dust, And leave his dark a - bode.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

(See page 24.)

1. Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise ; In - to thy na - tive skies, - As - sume thy right : And where in

many a fold The clouds are backward rolled - Pass thro' those gates of gold, And reign in light !

TELEMANN'S CHANT. 7s.

1. Angels ! roll the rock a - way ; Death ! yield up thy might-y prey ;

See ! the Sav-iour leaves the tomb, Glow-ing with im - mor - tal bloom.

XXII.—THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST.

134 CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day:
He endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
- 2 Lo! he rises, mighty King!
Where, O Death! is now thy sting?
Lo! he claims his native sky!
Grave! where is thy victory?

- 3 Sinners, see your ransom paid,
Peace with God forever made:
With your risen Saviour rise;
Claim with him the purchased skies.
- 4 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day;
Loud the song of victory raise;
Shout the great Redeemer's praise.

135 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 BLEST morning, whose young dawning
Beheld our rising God, [rays
That saw him triumph o'er the dust,
And leave his dark abode.
- 2 In the cold prison of the tomb
The dead Redeemer lay,

- Till the revolving skies had brought
The third, th' appointed day.
- 3 Hell and the grave unite their force
To hold our Lord, in vain;
The sleeping Conqueror arose,
And burst their feeble chain.

Prayer.

136 CONG.

6s & 4s.

- 1 RISE, glorious Conqueror, rise;
Into thy native skies,—
Assume thy right;
And where in many a fold
The clouds are backwards rolled—
Pass through those gates of gold,
And reign in light!
- 2 Victor o'er death and hell!
Cherubic legions swell
Thy radiant train:

- Praises all heaven inspire;
Each angel sweeps his lyre,
And waves his wings of fire,—
Thou Lamb once slain!
- 3 Enter, incarnate God!—
No feet but thine, have trod
The serpent down;
Blow the full trumpets, blow!
Wider yon portals throw!
Saviour triumphant—go,
And take thy crown!

137 CHOIR.

7s

- 1 ANGELS! roll the rock away;
Death! yield up thy mighty prey;
See! the Saviour leaves the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
- 2 Hark! the wondering angels raise
Louder notes of joyful praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo with the blissful sound.

- 3 Saints on earth, lift up your eyes,—
Now to glory see him rise
In long triumph through the sky,
Up to waiting worlds on high.
- 4 Every note with wonder swell,
Sin o'erthrown, and captive hell!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where thy terrors, vanquished king?

THE LORD IS RISEN. Chant.

BENJAMIN. S. M.

I. "The Lord is risen in-deed : " Now is his work performed ; Now is the
 might-y Cap-tive freed, And death our foe dis-armed, And death our foe disarmed.

PARK STREET. L. M.

I. Our Lord is ris-en from the dead ; Our Jesus is gone up on high ; The powers of
 hell are captive led, Dragged to the portals of the sky, Dragged to the portals of the sky.

LENOX. H. M.

I. Yes, the Redeemer rose ; The Saviour left the dead ; And o'er our hellish foes High raised his conquering head ;
 In wild dismay, the guards around, In wild dismay, the guards around Fall to the ground and sink away.
 wild dismay, the guards around, In wild dismay, the guards around Fall to the ground and sink a - way.

Scripture Lesson 29.

138

CHOIR.

Irr.

- 1 I know that my Re- | deemer | liveth,
And that he shall stand at the latter | day up- | on the | earth ;
- 2 And though worms de- | stroy this | body,
Yet in my | flesh shall | I see | God.
- 3 For now is Christ risen | from the | dead,
The first | fruits of | them that | sleep.

139

CONG.

S. M.

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>1 "THE Lord is risen indeed :"
Now is his work performed ;
Now is the mighty Captive freed,
And death our foe disarmed.</p> <p>2 "The Lord is risen indeed :"
The grave has lost its prey ;</p> | | <p>With him is risen the ransomed seed
To reign in endless day.</p> <p>3 "The Lord is risen indeed :"
He lives, to die no more ;
He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,
Whose curse and shame he bore.</p> |
|--|--|--|

Remarks.

140

CHOIR.

L. M.

- | | | |
|---|--|---|
| <p>1 Our Lord is risen from the dead ;
Our Jesus is gone up on high ;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragged to the portals of the sky.</p> <p>2 There his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay :—
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors, give way !"</p> | | <p>3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold th' ethereal scene ;
He claims these mansions as his right :
Receive the King of glory in.</p> <p>4 Who is the King of glory, who ?
The Lord that all his foes o'ercame ;
That sin and death and hell o'erthrew ;
And Jesus is the conqueror's name.</p> |
|---|--|---|
- 5 Lo ! his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay :—
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors, give way !"

141

CONG.

H. M.

- | | | |
|---|--|---|
| <p>1 YES, the Redeemer rose ;
The Saviour left the dead ;
And o'er our hellish foes
High raised his conquering head ;
In wild dismay, the guards around
Fall to the ground and sink away.</p> | | <p>2 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
Redeemed by him from hell ;
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell :
Transported cry : "Jesus who bled
Hath left the dead, no more to die."</p> |
|---|--|---|

CORONATION. C. M.

1. Be-hold the glo-ries of the Lamb, A-mid his Father's throne; Prepare new honors for his name,
 And songs be-fore un-known; Prepare new honors for his name, And songs be-fore un-known.

PARK STREET. L. M.

1. Oh for a sight, a pleasing sight, Of our al-might-y Father's throne! There sits our
 Saviour, crowned with light, Clothed in a body like our own, Clothed in a body like our own.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

1. Oh for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Redeemer's praise,—The glories of my
 God and King, The triumphs of his grace, The triumphs of his grace.

RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.

(See page 60.)

1. Crown his head with end-less blessing, Who, in God the Fa-ther's name,
 With com-pas-sion nev-er ceas-ing, Comes, sal-va-tion to pro-claim.

XXIII.—CHRIST IN GLORY.

142 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
Amid his Father's throne ;
Prepare new honors for his name,
And songs before unknown.
- 2 Let elders worship at his feet,
The church adore around,

- With vials full of odors sweet,
And harps of sweeter sound.
- 3 Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be endless blessings paid !
Salvation, glory, joy remain
Forever on thy head !

Prayer.

143 CHOIR.

L. M.

- 1 OH for a sight, a pleasing sight,
Of our almighty Father's throne !
There sits our Saviour, crowned with
light,
Clothed in a body like our own.
- 2 Adoring saints around him stand,
And thrones and powers before him
fall ;
The God shines gracious thro' the Man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.

- 3 Oh, what amazing joys they feel,
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on every heavenly hill,
And spread the triumphs of their
King !
- 4 When shall the day, dear Lord, appear,
That I shall mount, to dwell above ;
And stand and bow and worship there,
And view thy face, and sing and
love ?

Scripture Lesson 30.

144 CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 OH for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,—
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace !
- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of thy name.

- 3 Jesus ! the name that calms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease ;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears ;
'Tis life and health and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of reigning sin ;
He sets the pris'ner free ;
His blood can make the foulest clean ;
His blood availed for me.

145 CONG.

8s & 7s.

- 1 CROWN his head with endless blessing,
Who, in God the Father's name,
With compassion never ceasing,
Comes, salvation to proclaim.
- 2 Lo, Jehovah, we adore thee !
Thee, our Saviour—thee, our God !

- From thy throne let beams of glory
Shine through all the world abroad.
- 3 Jesus ! thee our Saviour hailing,
Thee our God in praise we own ;
Highest honors, never failing,
Rise eternal round thy throne.

DUNDEE. C. M.

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now ;

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dons The might-y Vic - tor's brow.

GERMANIA. 7s & 6s.

1. To thee, my God and Sav-iour ! My heart ex - ult-ing sings, Re-joic-ing in thy

fav - or, Al - might-y King of kings ! I'll cel - e - brate thy glo - ry, With all thy

saints a - bove, And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of thy re - deem - ing love.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

1. Sing, sing his loft-y praise, Whom angels can-not raise, But whom they sing ; Jesus, who

reigns above, Ob - ject of an - gels' love, Je - sus, whose grace we prove, Jesus, our King.

 Remarks.

146

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 THE head that once was crowned with thorns,
Is crowned with glory now ;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
- 2 The highest place that heaven affords,
Is his by sovereign right ;
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
He reigns in glory bright ;—
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.

147

CHOIR.

7s & 6s.

- 1 To thee, my God and Saviour !
My heart exulting sings,
Rejoicing in thy favor,
Almighty King of kings !
I'll celebrate thy glory
With all thy saints above,
And tell the joyful story
Of thy redeeming love.
- 2 Soon as the morn, with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast,

- My voice, in supplication,
Well-pleased the Lord shall hear ;
Oh ! grant me thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near.
- 3 By thee, through life supported,
I'll pass the dangerous road,
With heavenly hosts escorted,
Up to thy bright abode ;
Then cast my crown before thee,
And, all my conflicts o'er,
Unceasingly adore thee :—
What could an angel more ?

148

CONG.

6s & 4s.

- 1 SING, sing his lofty praise,
Whom angels cannot raise,
But whom they sing ;
Jesus, who reigns above,
Object of angels' love,
Jesus, whose grace we prove,
Jesus, our King.

- 2 Rich is the grace we sing,
Poor is the praise we bring,
Not as we ought ;
But when we see his face,
In yonder glorious place,
Then shall we sing his grace,
Sing without fault.

1. { Lo! he comes, with clouds descending, Once for favored sinners slain; }
 Thousand thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of his train. } Hal-le-

lu-jah! God appears, on earth to reign; Halle-lu-jah! God appears, on earth to reign.

TOPLADY. 7s. 6 lines.

1. Rock of A - ges! cleft for me; Let me hide my-self in thee!
 D. C. Be of sin the dou - ble cure,— Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From the riv - en side that flowed.

DAY OF ANGER. Chant.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

1. The Lord shall come! the earth shall quake; The mountains to their centre shake;

And withering from the vault of night, The stars withdraw their fee - ble light.

XXIV.—SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

149

CHOIR.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- 1 Lo ! he comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train.
Hallelujah !
God appears, on earth to reign.
- 2 Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those that set at nought and sold him,

- Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see !
- 3 Yea, Amen ! let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne ;
Saviour ! take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own.
Oh, come quickly !
Everlasting God ! come down.

150

CONG.

7s.

- 1 ROCK of Ages ! cleft for me ;
Let me hide myself in thee !
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side that flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,—
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Could my zeal now respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone :

- Thou must save, and thou alone !
Nothing in my hand I bring ;
Simply to thy cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my 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 !

Prayer.

151

CHOIR.

Irr.

- 1 DAY of anger ! that dread day, |
Shall the sign in heaven display, |
And the earth in ashes lay. ||
Oh, what trembling shall appear, |
When his coming shall be near, |
Who shall | all things strictly | clear !
- 2 When the trumpet shall command, |
Through the tombs of every land, |
All before the throne to stand ! ||
Death shall shrink and nature quake, |
When all creatures shall awake, |
Answer | to their Judge to | make !
- 3 What shall I before him say ? |
How shall I be safe that day, |
When the righteous scarcely may ? ||
King of awful majesty ! |
Saving sinners graciously, |
Fount of | mercy ! save thou | me !

- 4 Leave me not, my Saviour !—one |
For whose soul thy course was run, |
Lest I be that day undone ! ||
Thou didst toil my soul to gain, |
Didst redeem me with thy pain,— |
Be such | labor not in | vain !
- 5 Thou didst heal the sinner's grief, |
Thou didst hear the dying thief, |
Even I may hope relief ! ||
Low thine ear in mercy bow, |
Broken is my heart, and low ! |
Guard of | my last end be | thou !
- 6 When thy voice in wrath shall say, |
“Cursed ones, depart away !” |
Call me with the blest, I pray ! ||
In that day, that mournful day, |
When to judgment wakes our clay, |
Show me | mercy, Lord, I | pray !

Scripture Lesson 31.

152

CHOIR.

L. M.

- 1 THE Lord shall come ! the earth shall quake ;
The mountains to their centre shake ;
And withering from the vault of night,
The stars withdraw their feeble light.
- 2 The Lord shall come ! but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,—

- A silent Lamb before his foes,
A weary man, and full of woes.
- 3 The Lord shall come ! a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm
On cherub-wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human kind !

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in his
ex - cellent 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 Je - sus have fled?

YARMOUTH. 7s & 6s.

1. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high his royal ban-ner, It
must not suffer loss: From victory un-to vic-tory His ar-my shall be led, Till every foe is
vanquished, Till every foe is vanquished, Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.

JUDGMENT HYMN. L. M. 7 lines.

1. { Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - at - ed! } The trumpet sounds; the
{ The Judge of man I see ap - pear, On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed: }
graves re - store The dead which they contained be - fore: Pre - pare, my soul, to meet him.

ST. THOMAS. C. M.

(See page 52.)

1. Come, Lord, and tar - ry - not! Bring the long - looked-for day;
Oh, why these years of wait - ing here, These a - ges of de - lay?

153 CONG.

- 1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord!
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath
said,—
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dis-
mayed,
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 gracious, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When thro' 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 "E'en down to old age all my people shall
prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their tem-
ples adorn, [borne.
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be
- 5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for re-
I will not—I will not desert to his foes; [pose,
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to
shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake!"

Remarks.

154 CONG.

- 1 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall be led,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 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;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

7s & 8s.

- 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,
And, watching unto 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!

155 CHOIR.

- 1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated;
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.
- 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.

L. M. 7 l.

- 3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet him.
- 4 Great God! what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
Beneath his cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet him.

156 CONG.

- 1 COME, Lord, and tarry not!
Bring the long-looked-for day;
Oh, why these years of waiting here,
These ages of delay?
- 2 Come, for thy saints still wait,
Daily ascends their sigh;
The Spirit and the Bride say, Come!
Dost thou not hear the cry?

S. M.

- 3 Come, for creation groans,
Impatient of thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.
- 4 Come, and make all things new,
Build up this ruined earth,
Restore our faded paradise,—
Creation's second birth.

1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere he breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,

A Guide, a Com-fort-er be-queathed, With us on earth to dwell.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

1. E - ter - nal Spir - it, we con - fess And sing the won - ders of thy grace :

Thy power conveys our blessings down From God the Fa - ther and the Son.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise thee For the bliss thy love bestows ; For the pardoning grace that saves me,
D. S. Thou must light the flame, or never

Fine. And the peace that from it flows ; Help, O God, my weak endeavor ; This dull soul to rapture raise ;
Can my love be warmed to praise.

D. S.

XXV.—THE HOLY SPIRIT.

157

CHOIR.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere he
breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed,
With us on earth to dwell. | 3 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms
each fear,
And whispers us of heaven. |
| 2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue ;
All-powerful as the wind he came,
And all as viewless too. | 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every virtue won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his, and his alone. |
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see ;
Oh, make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
Purer and worthier thee.

Prayer.

158

CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 ETERNAL Spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of thy grace :
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son. | 2 Enlightened by thy heavenly ray,
Our shades and darkness turn to day ;
Thine inward teachings make us know
Our danger and our refuge too. |
|---|--|
- 3 Thy power and glory work within,
And break the chains of reigning sin ;
All our imperious lusts subdue,
And form our wretched hearts anew.

Scripture Lesson 32.

159

CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 LORD, with glowing heart I'd praise
thee
For the bliss thy love bestows ;
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows ;
Help, O God, my weak endeavor ;
This dull soul to rapture raise ;
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warmed to praise. | 2 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express :
Low before thy footstool kneeling,
Deign thy suppliant's prayer to
bless ;
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise ;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth thy praise. |
|--|---|

MOUNT AUBURN. C. M.

1. Why should the chil-dren of a King Go mourning all their days?

Great Com-fort - er! de-scend and bring Some to-kens of thy grace.

COMFORTER DIVINE. Chant.

NAOMI. C. M.

1. Thy home is with the hum - ble, Lord! The sim - ple are the best!

Thy lodg-ing is in child-like hearts; Thou mak-est there thy rest.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come! Let thy bright beams a - rise:

Dis - pel the sor - row from our minds, The dark-ness from our eyes.

160

CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter! descend and bring
Some tokens of thy grace.</p> <p>2 Dost thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?</p> | <p>When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?
3 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness with my heart
That I am born of God.</p> |
|---|--|

Remarks.

161

CHOIR.

Irr.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 HOLY Ghost, the Infinite!
Shine upon our nature's night
With thy blessed inward light,
 Comfor- ter Di- vine!</p> <p>2 We are sinful: cleanse us, Lord,
We are faint; thy strength af- ford;
Lost,—until by thee restored,
 Comfor- ter Di- vine!</p> <p>3 Like the dew, thy peace distill;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
 Comfor- ter Di- vine!</p> | <p>4 In us, for us, intercede,
And, with voiceless groanings, plead
Our unutterable need,
 Comfor- ter Di- vine!</p> <p>5 In us "Abba, Father," cry,—
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,—
 Comfor- ter Di- vine!</p> <p>6 Search for us the depths of God;
Bear us up the starry road,
To the height of thine abode,
 Comfor- ter Di- vine!</p> |
|--|--|

162

CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 THY home is with the humble, Lord!
The simple are the best;
Thy lodging is in child-like hearts;
Thou makest there thy rest.</p> <p>2 Dear Comforter! eternal Love!
If thou wilt stay with me,</p> | <p>Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a house for thee.</p> <p>3 Who made this breathing heart of mine
But thou, my heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it, then, but thee,
And let it be thy rest!</p> |
|---|---|

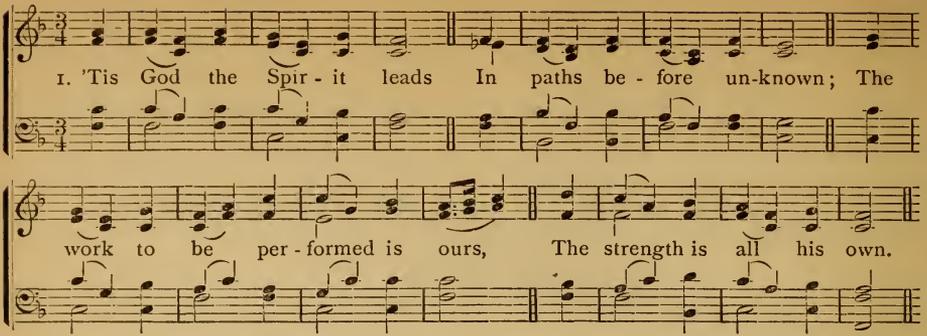
Prayer.

163

CONG.

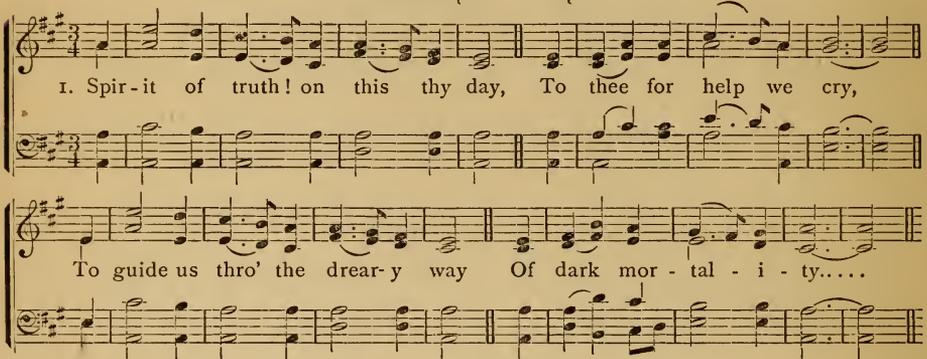
S. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 COME, Holy Spirit, come!
Let thy bright beams arise:
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.</p> <p>2 Convince us of our sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.</p> <p>3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,</p> | <p>And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.</p> <p>4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.</p> <p>5 Come, Holy Spirit, come;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and
The Father, Son, and thee. [love,</p> |
|---|--|



I. 'Tis God the Spir - it leads In paths be - fore un - known; The
work to be per - formed is ours, The strength is all his own.

BOARDMAN. C. M.



I. Spir - it of truth! on this thy day, To thee for help we cry,
To guide us thro' the drear - y way Of dark mor - tal - i - ty....

HEBER. C. M.

(See page 152.)



I. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav - en - ly Dove! With all thy quickening powers,
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

ROUND HILL. 7s.



I. Come, di - vine and peace - ful Guest, En - ter each de - vot - ed breast;
Ho - ly Ghost, our hearts in - spire, Kin - dle there the Gos - pel fire.

XXVI.—INFLUENCE OF THE SPIRIT.

164 CONG.

S. M.

1 'Tis God the Spirit leads
In paths before unknown ;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all his own.

2 Supported by his grace,
We still pursue our way ;
And hope at last to reach the prize,
Secure in endless day.

3 'Tis he that works to will,
'Tis he that works to do ;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too.

165 CHOIR.

C. M.

1 SPIRIT of truth! on this thy day,
To thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality.

2 We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone ;
But long thy praises to proclaim,
With fervor in our own.

3 No heavenly harpings soothe thine ear,
No mystic dreams we share ;
Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,
And bless thee in our prayer.

4 When tongues shall cease, and power
And knowledge empty prove, [decay,
Do thou thy trembling servants stay,
With faith, and hope, and love.

166 CONG.

C. M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove !
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs ;
In vain we strive to rise ;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

3 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great ?

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove !
With all thy quickening powers ;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 33.

167 CHOIR.

78.

1 COME, divine and peaceful Guest,
Enter each devoted breast ;
Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Kindle there the Gospel fire.

2 Bid our sin and sorrow cease ;
Fill us with thy heavenly peace ;
Joy divine we then shall prove,
Light of truth—and fire of love.

LENOX. H. M.

1. O thou that hearest prayer! Attend our humble cry; And let thy servants share Thy blessing from on high:

We

We plead the promise of thy word, We plead the promise of thy word, Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord!

plead the promise of thy word, We plead the promise of thy word, Grant us thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord!

BERA. L. M.

(See page 28.)

1. Say, sin-ner! hath a voice with - in Oft whispered to thy se - cret soul,

Urged thee to leave the ways of sin, And yield thy heart to God's con - trol?

WADE. C. P. M.

1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it-self on thee?

I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done And suffered once for me.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

1. The Spir - it, in our hearts, Is whis-pering, "Sin-ner, come;" The

Bride, the Church of Christ, pro-claims To all his chil-dren, "Come!"

168 CONG.

H. M.

- 1 O THOU that hearest prayer !
 Attend our humble cry ;
 And let thy servants share
 Thy blessing from on high :
 We plead the promise of thy word,
 Grant us thy Holy Spirit, Lord !
- 2 If earthly parents hear
 Their children when they cry ;
 If they, with love sincere,
 Their children's wants supply ;
 Much more wilt thou thy love display,
 And answer when thy children pray.
- 3 Our heavenly Father thou,—
 We—children of thy grace,—
 Oh, let thy Spirit now
 Descend and fill the place ;
 That all may feel the heavenly flame
 And all unite to praise thy name.

Remarks.

169 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 SAY, sinner ! hath a voice within
 Oft whispered to thy secret soul,
 Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
 And yield thy heart to God's con-
 trol ?
- 2 Sinner ! it was a heavenly voice,—
 It was the Spirit's gracious call ;
- 3 Spurn not the call to life and light ;
 Regard, in time, the warning kind ;
 That call thou may'st not always slight,
 And yet the gate of mercy find.
- 4 I bade thee make the better choice,
 And haste to seek in Christ thine
 all.

170 CHOR.

C. P. M.

- 1 O THOU who hear'st the prayer of faith,
 Wilt thou not save a soul from death,
 That casts itself on thee ?
 I have no refuge of my own,
 But fly to what my Lord hath done,
 And suffered once for me.
- 2 Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
 His spotless righteousness I plead,
 And his availing blood ;
- 3 Thy merit, Lord, my robe shall be ;
 Thy merit shall atone for me,
 And bring me near to God.
- 3 Then save me from eternal death,
 The Spirit of adoption breathe,
 His consolations send ;
 By him some word of life impart,
 And sweetly whisper to my heart,
 " Thy Maker is thy Friend."

171 CONG.

S. M.

- 1 THE Spirit, in our hearts,
 Is whispering, " Sinner, come ;"
 The 'Bride, the Church of Christ, pro-
 claims
 To all his children, " Come !"
- 2 Let him that heareth say
 To all about him, " Come !"
- 3 Let him that thirsts for righteous-
 ness,
 To Christ, the fountain, come !
- 3 Yea, whosoever will,
 Oh, let him freely come,
 And freely drink the stream of life ;
 'Tis Jesus bids him come.

I. One sole baptismal sign, One Lord, below, above—Zi - on, one faith is thine, On - ly one

watchword—love: From different temples tho' it rise, One song as - cend - eth to the skies.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

I. Oh, 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.

BOARDMAN. C. M.

(See page 38.)

I. A - rise, O King of grace, a - rise, And en - ter to thy rest;...

Lo! thy church waits, with long - ing eyes, Thus to be owned and blest...

WILMOT. 8s & 7s.

I. Glo - rious things of thee are spok - en, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;

He whose word can ne'er be brok - en Chose thee for his own a - bode.

XXVII.—THE CHURCH.

172

CHOIR.

H. M.

- 1 ONE sole baptismal sign,
One Lord, below, above—
Zion, one faith is thine,
Only one watchword—love:
From different temples though it rise,
One song ascendeth to the skies.
- 2 Our sacrifice is one ;
One Priest before the throne—
The slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone !

- And sighs from contrite hearts that
spring,
Our chief, our choicest offering.
- 3 Head of thy church beneath !
The catholic, the true,—
On all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew !
Then shall thy perfect will be done,
When Christians love and live as
one.

Prayer.

173

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 OH, where are kings and empires now,
Of old that went and came ?
But, Lord, thy church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.
- 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,
Thy holy church, O God ! [her,
Tho' earthquake shocks are threatening
And tempests are abroad ;—
- 4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,—
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

Scripture Lesson 6.

174

CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 ARISE, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to thy rest ;
Lo ! thy church waits, with longing
Thus to be owned and blest. [eyes,
- 2 Enter with all thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and thy word ;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.
- 3 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine ;
Justice and truth his court maintain,
With love and power divine.
- 4 Here let him hold a lasting throne,
And as his kingdom grows,
Fresh honors shall adorn his crown,
And shame confound his foes.

175

CONG.

8s & 7s.

- 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God ;
He whose word can ne'er be broken
Chose thee for his own abode.
- 2 Lord, thy Church is still thy dwelling,
Still is precious in thy sight ;
- Judah's temple far excelling,
Beaming with the gospel's light.
- 3 On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake her sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
She can smile at all her foes.

i. The love-ly form of God's own church, It ris-eth in all lands;

On mountain sides, in wood-ed vales, And by ' the des-ert sands.

ZION, 8s, 7s & 4s.

i. { Zi - on stands with hills surround-ed,— Zi - on kept by power di - vine ; }
 { All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine ; } Happy

Zi - on, What a fa-vored lot is thine ! Happy Zi - on, What a favored lot is thine !

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

i. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,

The Church our blest Re - deem-er saved With his most pre-cious blood.

 Remarks.

176

CHOIR.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 THE lovely form of God's own church
It riseth in all lands ;
On mountain sides, in wooded vales,
And by the desert sands.</p> <p>2 Though sects and factions rule the
Peace is its heritage ; [world,
Unchanged though empires by it pass,
The same from age to age.</p> | <p>3 The hallowed form our fathers built,
That hallowed form build we ;
Let not one stone from its own place
Remov'd ever be.</p> <p>4 Clear voices from above sound out
Their blessing on the pile ;
The dead beneath support our hands,
And succor us the while.</p> |
|---|--|
- 5 Yea, when we climb the rising walls,
Is peace and comfort given ;
Because the work is not of earth,
But hath its end in heaven.

177

CHOIR.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 ZION stands with hills surrounded,—
Zion kept by power divine ;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine ;
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine !</p> | <p>2 Every human tie may perish ;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove ;
Mothers cease their own to cherish ;
Heaven and earth at last remove :
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.</p> |
|---|--|
- 3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee ;
Thou art precious in his sight ;
God is with thee,—
God, thine everlasting light.

 Prayer.

178

CONG.

S. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,—
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.</p> <p>2 I love thy Church, O God !
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.</p> | <p>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.</p> <p>4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.</p> |
|---|---|

1. Chief Shepherd of thy chos-en sheep, From death and sin set free,
May ev - ery un - der shep-herd keep His eye in - tent on thee!

MEAR. C. M.

1. Lord, from thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these courts to bide,
The peace that dwell-eth with - out end Se - rene - ly by thy side.

THATCHER. S. M.

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!

WARE. L. M.

1. We bid thee wel-come in the name Of Je-sus, our ex - alt - ed Head;
Come as a serv - ant: so he came, And we re-ceive thee in his stead.

XXVIII.—THE GOSPEL MINISTRY.

179 CHOIR.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 CHIEF Shepherd of thy chosen sheep,
From death and sin set free,
May every under shepherd keep
His eye intent on thee ! | 2 Inflame their minds with holy zeal,
Their flocks to feed and teach ;
And let them live and let them feel
The sacred truths they preach. |
|--|--|

Scripture Lesson 34.

180 CONG.

C. M.

- | | | | |
|--|--|---|--|
| 1 LORD, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to bide,
The peace that dwelleth without end
Serenely by thy side ! | 2 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way ; | And they who mourn, and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray. | 3 May faith grow firm, and love grow
And pure devotion rise, [warm,
While round these hallowed walls the
Of earth-born passion dies. [storm |
|--|--|---|--|

181 CHOIR.

S. M.

- | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|
| 1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill !
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal ! | 2 How charming is their voice !
How sweet the tidings are !
"Zion, behold thy Saviour, King ;
He reigns and triumphs here." | 4 How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light !
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight. | 5 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. | | 6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad ;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God. | |

Prayer.

182 CONG.

L. M.

- | | | | |
|---|---|--|---|
| 1 WE bid thee welcome in the name
Of Jesus, our exalted Head ;
Come as a servant : so he came,
And we receive thee in his stead. | 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 declare ;
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with
prayer. | 4 Come as a messenger of peace,
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love !
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above. |
|---|---|--|---|

1. Oh, still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,—

"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More la - borers for the Lord !"

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s.

1. Al - ways with us, al - ways with us— Words of cheer and words of love ;

Thus the ris - en Sav - iour whis - pers, From his dwelling - place a - bove.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

1. Ye Christian heralds ! go, proclaim Sal - va - tion thro' Im - man - uel's name ;

To dis - tant climes the tid - ings bear, And plant the Rose of Sha - ron there.

183

CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 OH, still in accents sweet and strong
 Sounds forth the ancient word,—
 “More reapers for white harvest fields,
 More laborers for the Lord!”
- 2 We hear the call ; in dreams no more
 In selfish ease we lie,
 But girded for our Father’s work,
 Go forth beneath his sky.
- 3 Where prophets’ word, and martyrs’ blood,
 And prayers of saints were sown,
 We, to their labors entering in,
 Would reap where they have strown.

 Remarks.

184

CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 ALWAYS with us, always with us—
 Words of cheer and words of love ;
 Thus the risen Saviour whispers,
 From his dwelling-place above.</p> <p>2 With us when we toil in sadness,
 Sowing much and reaping none ;
 Telling us that in the future
 Golden harvests shall be won.</p> | <p>3 With us when the storm is sweeping
 O’er our pathway dark and drear,
 Waking hope within our bosoms,
 Stilling every anxious fear.</p> <p>4 With us in the lonely valley,
 When we cross the chilling stream!
 Lighting up the steps to glory
 With salvation’s radiant beam.</p> |
|--|--|

185

CONG.

L. M.

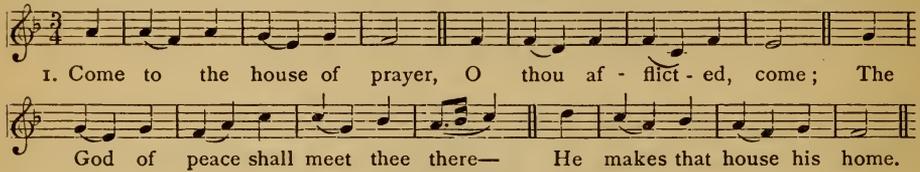
- 1 YE Christian heralds ! go, proclaim
 Salvation through Immanuel’s name ;
 To distant climes the tidings bear,
 And plant the Rose of Sharon there.
- 2 He’ll shield you with a wall of fire,
 With flaming zeal your breast inspire,
 Bid raging winds their fury cease,
 And hush the tempest into peace.
- 3 And when our labors all are o’er,
 Then we shall meet to part no more,—
 Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall,
 And crown our Jesus—Lord of all!



1. Peo - ple of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round,
Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com - fort no - where found.

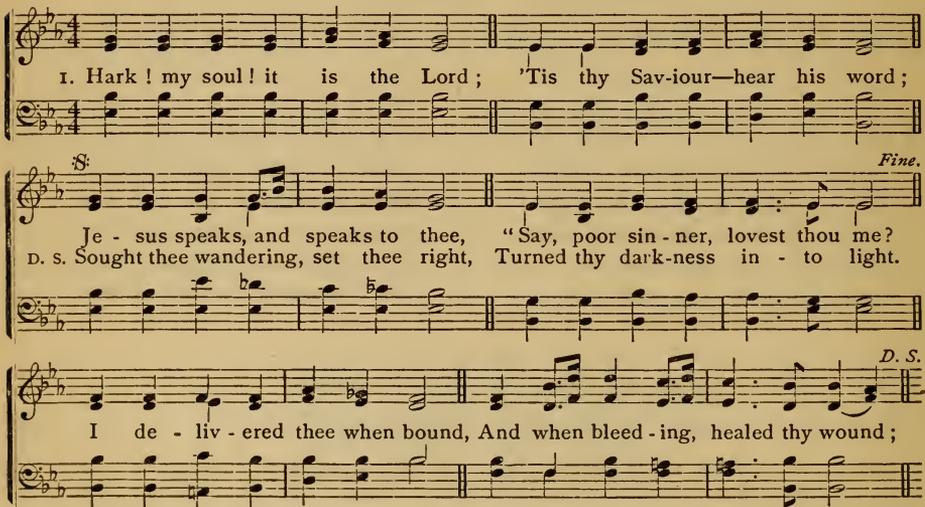
DENNIS. S. M.

(See page 36.)



1. Come to the house of prayer, O thou af - flict - ed, come; The
God of peace shall meet thee there— He makes that house his home.

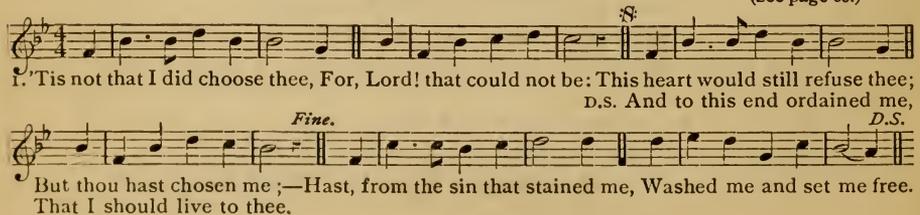
THE TWO ANGELS. 7s. Double.



1. Hark! my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav-iour—hear his word;
Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lovest thou me?
D. s. Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy dark-ness in - to light.
I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And when bleed - ing, healed thy wound;

WEBB. 7s & 6s.

(See page 68.)



1. 'Tis not that I did choose thee, For, Lord! that could not be: This heart would still refuse thee;
D.S. And to this end ordained me,
But thou hast chosen me;—Hast, from the sin that stained me, Washed me and set me free.
That I should live to thee.

XXIX.—THE COVENANT VOW.

186

CHOIR.

7s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 PEOPLE of the living God,
I have sought the world around,
Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
Peace and comfort nowhere found.</p> <p>2 Now to you my spirit turns—
Turns, a fugitive unblest ;
Brethren, where your altar burns,
Oh, receive me into rest !</p> | <p>3 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave :
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave ;</p> <p>4 Mine the God whom you adore,
Your Redeemer shall be mine ;
Earth can fill my soul no more,
Every idol I resign.</p> |
|---|---|

187

CONG.

S. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 COME to the house of prayer,
O thou afflicted, come ;
The God of peace shall meet thee
there—
He makes that house his home.</p> <p>2 Come to the house of praise,
Ye who are happy now ;
In sweet accord your voices raise,
In kindred homage bow.</p> | <p>3 Ye aged, hither come,
For ye have felt his love ;
Soon shall your trembling tongues be
dumb,
Your lips forget to move.</p> <p>4 Ye young, before his throne,
Come, bow ; your voices raise,
Let not your hearts his praise disown
Who gives the power to praise.</p> |
|---|---|

Prayer.

188

CHOIR.

7s. D.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 HARK ! my soul ! it is the Lord ;
'Tis thy Saviour—hear his word ;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
“ Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me ?
I delivered thee when bound,
And when bleeding, healed thy wound ;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.</p> | <p>2 “ Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done ;
Partner of my throne shalt be !
Say, poor sinner ! lovest thou me ? ”
Lord ! it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint ;
Yet I love thee, and adore ;—
Oh ! for grace to love thee more.</p> |
|--|---|

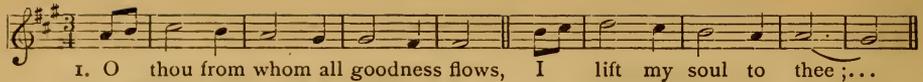
189

CONG.

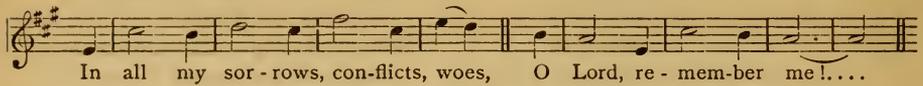
7s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 'Tis not that I did choose thee,
For, Lord ! that could not be ;
This heart would still refuse thee ;
But thou hast chosen me ;—
Hast, from the sin that stained me,
Washed me and set me free,
And to this end ordained me,
That I should live to thee.</p> | <p>2 'Twas sovereign mercy called me,
And taught my opening mind ;
The world had else enthralled me
To heavenly glories blind.
My heart owns none above thee ;
For thy rich grace I thirst ;
This knowing,—if I love thee ;
Thou must have loved me first.</p> |
|---|--|

Scripture Lesson 3.



I. O thou from whom all goodness flows, I lift my soul to thee ;...

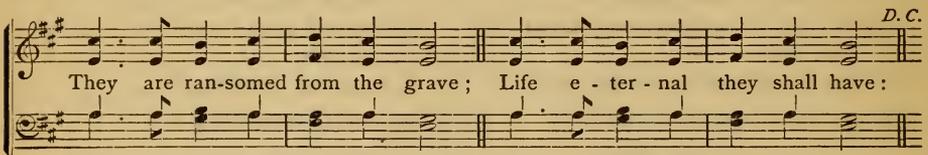


In all my sor - rows, con - flicts, woes, O Lord, re - mem - ber me !....

SPANISH HYMN. 7s. 6 lines.

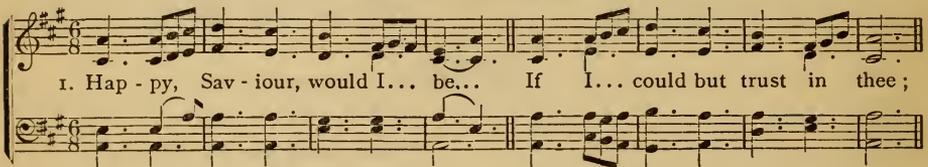


I. Bless - ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Je - sus' blood ;
D. C. With them num - bered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty. *Fine.*

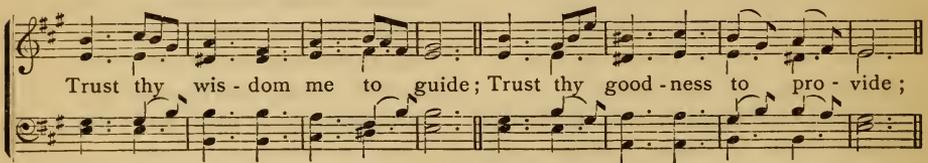


They are ran - somed from the grave ; Life e - ter - nal they shall have : *D. C.*

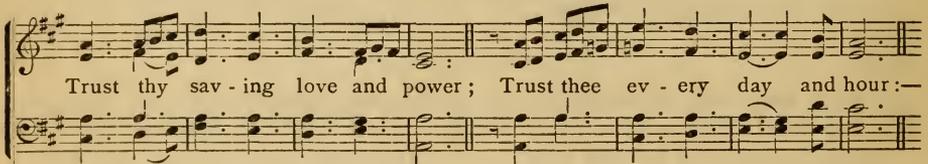
HULLAH. 7s. 6 lines.



i. Hap - py, Sav - iour, would I... be... If I... could but trust in thee ;



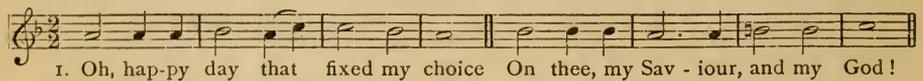
Trust thy wis - dom me to guide ; Trust thy good - ness to pro - vide ;



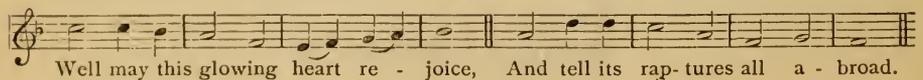
Trust thy sav - ing love and power ; Trust thee ev - ery day and hour :—

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

(See page 173.)



i. Oh, hap - py day that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - iour, and my God !



Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.

190

CHOIR.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to thee ;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord, remember me !</p> <p>2 When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart ;
Then, Lord, remember me !</p> | <p>3 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait thy just decree ;
Be this the prayer of my last breath :
Now, Lord, remember me !</p> <p>4 And when before thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to thee,
Then with the saints at thy right hand,
O Lord, remember me !</p> |
|---|---|

191

CONG.

7s.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 BLESSED are the sons of God,
They are bought with Jesus' blood ;
They are ransomed from the grave ;
Life eternal they shall have ;
With them numbered may we be,
Here, and in eternity.</p> | <p>2 They are justified by grace,
They enjoy the Saviour's peace ;
All their sins are washed away ;
They shall stand in God's great day :
With them numbered may we be,
Here, and in eternity.</p> |
|--|--|

Remarks.

192

CHOIR.

7s..

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 HAPPY, Saviour, would I be,
If I could but trust in thee ;
Trust thy wisdom me to guide ;
Trust thy goodness to provide ;
Trust thy saving love and power ;
Trust thee every day and hour :—</p> <p>2 Trust thee as the only light
In the darkest hour of night ;
Trust in sickness, trust in health ;</p> | <p>Trust in poverty and wealth ;
Trust in joy and trust in grief ;
Trust thy promise for relief :—</p> <p>3 Trust thy blood to cleanse my soul ;
Trust thy grace to make me whole ;
Trust thee living, dying too ;
Trust thee all my journey through ;
Trust thee till my feet shall be
Planted on the crystal sea.</p> |
|---|---|

193

CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 OH, happy day that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour, and my God !
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.</p> <p>2 Oh, 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.</p> <p>3 'Tis done; the great transaction's
done ;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine ;</p> | <p>He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.</p> <p>4 Now rest, my long-divided heart !
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest ;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my
breast.</p> <p>5 High heaven, that hears 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.</p> |
|---|--|

1. How large the promise, how di-vine, To A-bra'm and his seed!—

"I'll be a God to thee and thine, Sup-ply-ing all their need.

SAVIOUR, WHO THY FLOCK. Chant.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

1. See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand, With all-engaging charms; Hark! how he calls the

ten-der lambs, And folds them in his arms, And folds them in his arms!

DEAR SAVIOUR. Chant.

XXX.—CONSECRATION OF CHILDREN.

194 CONG.

- 1 How large the promise, how divine,
To Abra'm and his seed!—
"I'll be a God to thee and thine,
Supplying all their need."
2 The words of his extensive love
From age to age endure;
The angel of the cov'nant proves,
And seals the blessing sure.

- 3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,
To our great fathers given;
He takes young children to his arms,
And calls them heirs of heav'n.
4 Our God, how faithful are his ways!
His love endures the same;
Nor from the promise of his grace,
Blots out the children's name.

C. M.

195 CHOIR.

- 1 SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding,
With the Shepherd's | kindest | care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the | lambs thy | bosom |
share;
Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy | gracious | arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only | there, se- | cure from | harm.

- 2 Never, from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the | lion's | prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them | all life's | dangerous |
way:
Then, within thy fold eternal,
Let them find a | resting- | place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the | rivers | of thy | grace.

Irr.

196 CONG.

- 1 SEE Israel's gentle Shepherd stand,
With all-engaging charms;
Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms!
2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;

- It was to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came."
3 We bring them, Lord, with fervent
And yield them up to thee; [prayer,
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

C. M.

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 35.

197 CHOIR.

- 1 Dear Saviour, ever at my side,
How loving | thou must | be,
To leave thy home in heaven to guard
A | little | child like | me!
Thy beautiful and shining face
I see not, | though so | near;
The sweetness of thy soft, low voice
I | am too | deaf to | hear.
2 I cannot feel thee touch my hand
With pressure | light and | mild,
To check me, as my mother doth,
While | I am | but a | child;

- But I have felt thee in my thoughts
Fighting with | sin for | me;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The | sweetness | is from | thee.
3 And when, dear Saviour! I kneel down
Morning and | night to | prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which | tells me | thou art | there;
Yes! when I pray, thou prayest too—
Thy prayer is | all for | me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But | watchest | patient- | ly.

Irr.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How sweet the lil - y grows ;

How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose.

HAYDN. S. M.

1. Plants of the heart we bring, — The nurse - lings of our care, —

That oft - en at the household shrine Have drunk the dews of prayer, —

ZEPHYR. L. M.

1. Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray From thy se - cure en - closure's bound,

And, lured by world - ly joys a - way, A - mong the thoughtless crowd be found, —

198 CONG.

C. M.

1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
 How sweet the lily grows ;
 How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
 Of Sharon's dewy rose !

2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod,
 Whose secret heart, with influence
 sweet,
 Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
 The lily must decay ;
 The rose, that blooms beneath the hill,
 Must shortly fade away.

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
 Of man's maturer age
 Will shake the soul with sorrow's
 power,
 And stormy passion's rage.

5 O thou who givest life and breath,
 We seek thy grace alone,
 In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
 To keep us still thine own.

Remarks.

199 CHOR.

S. M.

1 PLANTS of the heart we bring,—
 The nurselings of our care,—
 That often at the household shrine
 Have drunk the dews of prayer,—

2 That 'mid the darksome night,
 Or morning's earliest ray,
 Are still remembered with a love
 That cannot fade away.

3 Yet, from the Book divine,
 We learn with anxious pain,
 That e'en the sleepless culturer's toil
 May be unblest and vain.

4 Therefore, to thee we turn,
 Almighty Sire and Friend,
 Who to our stewardship hath deigned
 These priceless plants to lend ;

5 Guard them from blight and blast,
 And the destroyer's doom,—
 And grant them in thy bowers above,
 Eternally to bloom.

200 CONG.

L. M.

1 DEAR Saviour, if these lambs should
 stray
 From thy secure enclosure's bound,
 And, lured by worldly joys away,
 Among the thoughtless crowd be
 found,—

2 Remember still that they are thine,
 That thy dear sacred name they bear ;
 Think that the seal of love divine,
 The sign of cov'nant grace they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,
 Oh, let them ne'er forgotten be !
 Remember all the prayers and tears
 Which made them consecrate to
 thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
 These eyes can weep for them no
 more,
 Turn thou their feet from folly's way ;
 The wanderers to thy fold restore.

Musical score for 'TOPLADY' in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The piece ends with a 'Fine' marking.

I. Man - y cen - tu - ries have fled Since our Sav - iour broke the bread,
 D.C. Those his bod - y who dis - cern, Thus shall meet till his re - turn.
 D. C.
 And this sa - cred feast or - dained, Ev - er by his church retained ;

SOLITUDE. L. M.

Musical score for 'SOLITUDE' in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff.

I. 'Twas on that dark, that dole - ful night When powers of earth and hell a - rose
 A - gainst the Son of God's de - light, And friends betrayed him to his foes.

GOTTSCHALK. L. M.

Musical score for 'GOTTSCHALK' in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff.

I. Oh! the sweet won - ders of that cross Where my Re - deem - er loved and died !
 Her no - blest life my spir - it draws From his dear wounds, and bleeding side.

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

Musical score for 'ORTONVILLE' in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff.

I. If hu - man kindness meets return, And owns the grateful tie ; If tender thoughts with -
 in us burn, To feel a friend is nigh, To feel a friend is nigh ; -

XXXI.—THE LORD'S SUPPER.

201

CONG.

- 1 MANY centuries have fled
Since our Saviour broke the bread,
And this sacred feast ordained,
Ever by his church retained ;
Those his body who discern
Thus shall meet till his return.
- 2 Through the churches' long eclipse,
When, from priest or pastor's lips,
Truth divine was never heard,—
Mid the famine of the word,
Still these symbols witness gave
To his love who died to save.

7s.

- 3 All who bear the Saviour's name,
Here their common faith proclaim ;
Though diverse in tongue or rite,
Here, one body we unite ;
Breaking thus one mystic bread,
Members of one common Head.
- 4 Come, the blessed emblems share,
Which the Saviour's death declare ;
Come, on truth immortal feed ;
For his flesh is meat indeed :
Saviour ! witness with the sign,
That our ransomed souls are thine.

202

CHOIR.

- 1 'T WAS on that dark, that doleful night
When powers of hell and death arose
Against the Son of God's delight,
And friends betrayed him to his foes.
- 2 Before the mournful scene began,
He took the bread, and blessed, and
brake ;
What love through all his actions ran !
What wondrous words of grace he
spake !
- 3 "This is my body, broke for sin ;
Receive and eat the living food :"

L. M.

- Then took the cup, and blessed the
wine ;
" 'Tis the new covenant in my blood." "
- 4 "Do this," he cried, "till time shall
end,
In memory of your dying Friend ;
Meet at my table, and record
The love of your departed Lord."
- 5 Jesus, thy feast we celebrate ;
We show thy death, we sing thy name,
Till thou return, and we shall eat
The marriage supper of the Lamb," "

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 28.

203

CHOIR.

- 1 OH ! the sweet wonders of that cross
Where my Redeemer loved and died !
Her noblest life my spirit draws
From his dear wounds and bleeding
side.

L. M.

- 2 I would forever speak his name
In sounds to mortal ears unknown ;
With angels join to praise the Lamb,
And worship at his Father's throne.

204

CONG.

- 1 IF human kindness meets return,
And owns the grateful tie ;
If tender thoughts within us burn,
To feel a friend is nigh ;—
- 2 Oh, shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To him who died our fears to quell—
Our more than orphan's woe ?

C. M.

- 3 While yet in anguish he surveyed
Those pangs he would not flee,
What love his latest words displayed :
"Meet and remember me !"
- 4 Remember thee—thy death, thy shame !
Our sinful hearts to share !
O memory ! leave no other name
But his recorded there.

1. O thou who hast died to re-deem us from hell, These signs hast thou left, of thy kindness to tell ;

The bread we have broken, the cup we have blessed, Still speak of thy death, our Atonement and Priest.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

1. O Gar-den of Ol-ives, thou dear honored spot, The fame of thy wonders shall

ne'er be for-got ; The theme most transporting to seraphs a-bove ; The triumph of

sorrow,—the triumph of love ! The tri-umph of sorrow,—the tri-umph of love !

DENNIS. S. M.

1. Dear Sav-our ! we are thine, By ev - er - last - ing bands ; Our

hearts, our souls, we would re - sign En - tire - ly to thy hands.

Remarks.

205

CONG.

11s.

- 1 O THOU who hast died to redeem us from hell,
 These signs hast thou left, of thy kindness to tell ;
 The bread we have broken, the cup we have blessed,
 Still speak of thy death, our Atonement and Priest.
- 2 We drink of the wine, remembering thy blood
 Once shed to redeem all the chosen of God—
 Oh, come the blest day, when to us 't will be given,
 To drink of it new in the kingdom of heaven !

206

CHOIR.

11s.

- 1 O GARDEN of Olives, thou dear honored spot,
 The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be forgot ;
 The theme most transporting to seraphs above ;
 The triumph of sorrow,—the triumph of love !
- 2 Come, saints, and adore him ; come, bow at his feet ;
 Oh, give him the glory, the praise that is meet :
 Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,
 And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies !

207

CONG.

S. M.

- 1 DEAR Saviour ! we are thine,
 By everlasting bands ;
 Our hearts, our souls, we would resign
 Entirely to thy hands.
- 2 To thee we still would cleave
 With ever growing zeal ;
 If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
 Oh, let them ne'er prevail !
- 3 Thy Spirit shall unite
 Our souls to thee, our Head ;
 Shall form in us thine image bright,
 And teach thy paths to tread.
- 4 Since Christ and we are one,
 Why should we doubt or fear ?
 If he in heaven has fixed his throne,
 He'll fix his members there.

1. Fa - ther, hear our hum - ble claim ; We are met in thy great name ;

In the midst do thou ap - pear, Man - i - fest thy pres-ence here.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

(See page 58.)

1. Be - hold th'in-nu-mer - a - ble host Of an-gels clothed in light ;

Be - hold the spir - its of the just, Whose faith is turned to sight !

ARUNDEL. C. M.

1. Blest be the dear, u - ni - ting love, That will not let us part :

Our bod - ies may far off re - move ; We still are one in heart.

GREENWOOD. S. M.

1. Let par - ty names no more The Chris-tian world o'er-spread ;

Gen - tile and Jew, and bond and free, Are one in Christ their head.

XXXII.—THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

208

CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 FATHER, hear our humble claim ;
We are met in thy great name ;
In the midst do thou appear,
Manifest thy presence here.
- 2 Lord, our fellowship increase ;
Knit us in the bond of peace ;
Join our hearts, O Father ! join
Each to each, and all to thine.

- 3 Build us in one spirit up,
Called in one high calling's hope,
One the spirit, one the aim,
One the pure baptismal flame ;—
- 4 One the faith, and one the Lord,
Whom by heaven and earth adored,
We our God and Father call ;
O'er all, through all, with us all.

209

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 BEHOLD the innumerable host
Of angels clothed in light ;
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turned to sight !
- 2 Behold the blest assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven !
And God, the Judge of all, declare
Their vilest sins forgiven.

- 3 The saints on earth, and all the dead
But one communion make ;
All join in Christ, their living Head,
And of his grace partake.
- 4 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest :
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be forever blest.

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 17.

210

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 BLEST be the dear, uniting love,
That will not let us part :
Our bodies may far off remove ;
We still are one in heart.

- 2 Joined in one spirit to our Head,
Where he appoints we go ;
We still in Jesus' footsteps tread,
And show his praise below.

- 3 Oh, may we ever walk in him,
And nothing know beside !
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,
But Jesus crucified !

211

CHOIR.

S. M.

- 1 LET party names no more
The Christian world o'erspread ;
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,
Are one in Christ their head.

- 2 Among the saints on earth,
Let mutual love be found ;
Heirs of the same inheritance,
With mutual blessings crowned.

- 3 Thus will the church below
Resemble that above ;
Where streams of pleasure ever flow,
And every heart is love.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love :

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Hear what God the Lord hath spoken ; O my people, faint and few, Comfortless, afflict-ed, brok-en,
D. S. You shall name your walls "Salvation,"

Fine. Fair a - bodes I build for you ; Scenes of heartfelt trib-u - la - tion Shall no more perplex your ways ;
D. S. And your gates shall all be "Praise."

GREENFIELD. 7s & 6s.

1. For thee, O dear, dear Country ! Mine eyes their vigils keep ; For ver - y love, be-

hold-ing Thy hap - py name, they weep ;—O one, O on - ly man - sion ! O

Par - a - dise of joy ! Where tears are ev - er banished, And bliss hath no al - loy.

212 CONG.

S. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 BLESSED be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.</p> <p>2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one
Our comforts and our cares.</p> <p>3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.</p> | <p>4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.</p> <p>5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.</p> <p>6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.</p> |
|--|--|

 Remarks.

213 CHOR.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken;
O my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you;
Scenes of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
You shall name your walls "Salvation,"
And your gates shall all be "Praise."</p> | <p>2 Ye, no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see,
But, your griefs forever ending,
Find eternal noon in me.
God shall rise, and shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your Glory,
God your everlasting Light.</p> |
|---|---|

214 CONG.

7s & 6s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 FOR thee, O dear, dear Country!
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep;—
O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And bliss hath no alloy,</p> <p>2 Thy ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up the fabric,
The corner-stone is CHRIST!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise the holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.</p> | <p>3 They stand, those halls of Zion,
Conjubilant with song;
And bright with many an angel,
With many a martyr-throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The light is aye serene,
The pastures of the blessed,
Are decked in glorious sheen.</p> <p>4 There is the throne of David;
And there, from toil released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, beneath their Leader,
Who conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white!</p> |
|---|---|

RETREAT. L. M.*

1. From ev-ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev-ery swell-ing tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy-seat.

* Some choirs may prefer this a tone lower, in the signature of C natural.

SELVIN. S. M.

1. Oh, for the happy hour When God shall hear our cry, And send, with a reviving power,

His Spirit from on high; And send, with a reviving power, His Spirit from on high.

NETTLETON. 8s & 7s. Double.

Fine.

1. { Sav-iour, vis-it thy plan-ta-tion! Grant us, Lord, a gra-cious rain: }
 { All will come to des-o-la-tion, Un-less thou re-turn a-gain. }
 D.C. Lest for want of thine as-sist-ance, Ev-ery plant should droop and die.

D.C.

Keep no lon-ger at a dis-tance, Shine up-on us from on high,

HULLAH. 7s. 6 lines.

(See page 136.)

1. Let the peo-ple praise thee, Lord! Be by all that live a-dored:

Let the na-tions shout and sing, Glo-ry to the Sav-iour King;

At thy feet their trib-ute pay, And thy ho-ly will o-bey.

XXXIII.—SPIRITUAL BLESSING SOUGHT.

215 CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat ;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat. | 3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with
friend ;
'Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat. |
| 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,—
A place, than all besides, more
sweet ;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat. | 4 There, there, on eagle wings we soar,
And sense and sin molest no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to
greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat ! |

Prayer.

216 CHOR.

S. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 OH, for the happy hour
When God will hear our cry,
And send, with a reviving power,
His Spirit from on high. | In vain ;—we see no cheering ray,
No cheering voice is heard. |
| 2 We meet, we sing, we pray,
We listen to the word, | 3 While many crowd thy house,
How few, around thy board,
Meet to recount their solemn vows,
And bless thee as their Lord ! |

217 CONG.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 SAVIOUR, visit thy plantation !
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain :
All will come to desolation,
Unless thou return again.
Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die. | 2 Let our mutual love be fervent :
Make us prevalent in prayer ;
Let each one esteemed thy servant
Shun the world's bewitching snare.
Break the tempter's fatal power,
Turn the stony heart to flesh,
And begin from this good hour
To revive thy work afresh. |
|---|---|

Scripture Lesson 10.

218 CHOR.

7s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 LET the people praise thee, Lord !
Be by all that live adored :
Let the nations shout and sing,
Glory to their Saviour King ;
At thy feet their tribute pay,
And thy holy will obey. | 2 Let the people praise thee, Lord !
Earth shall then her fruits afford ;
God to man his blessings give ;
Man to God devoted live ;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love. |
|---|---|

i. Plant - ed in Christ, the liv - ing vine, This day, with one ac - cord,

Our - selves, with hum - ble faith and joy, We yield to thee, O Lord!

SILVER STREET. S. M.

i. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound! Har - mo - nious to the ear! Heaven

with the ech - o shall re - - sound, And all the earth shall hear.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

Fine.
i. Lord, dis - miss us, with thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
D.C. Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Traveling through this wil - der - ness.

D. C.
Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace:

 Remarks.

219 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 PLANTED in Christ, the living vine,
This day, with one accord,
Ourselves, with humble faith and joy,
We yield to thee, O Lord !
- 2 Joined in one body may we be :
One inward life partake ;
One be our heart, one heavenly hope
In every bosom wake.

- 3 In prayer, in effort, tears, and toils,
One wisdom be our guide ;
Taught by one Spirit from above,
In thee may we abide.
- 4 Then, when among the saints in light
Our joyful spirits shine,
Shall anthems of immortal praise,
O Lamb of God, be thine !

220 CHOR.

S. M.

- 1 GRACE! 'tis a charming sound !
Harmonious to the ear !
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man ;
And all the steps that grace display,
Which drew the wondrous plan.

- 3 Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road ;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days ;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

221 CONG.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- 1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing ;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace :
Oh, refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound ;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound ;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

- 3 Then, 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
Reign with Christ in endless day !

MEAR. C. M.

1. Strait is the way, the door is strait, That leads to joys on high;

'Tis but a few that find the gate, While crowds mis-take and die.

BERA. L. M.

1. Why will ye waste on tri - fling cares That life which God's compassion spares?

While, in the va - rious range of thought, The one thing needful is for - got.

THERE IS A LINE. Chant.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

1. Oh! where shall rest be found,— Rest for the wea - ry soul?

'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

XXXIV.—GOSPEL WARNING.

222 CONG.

L. M.

1 STRAIT is the way, the door is strait,
That leads to joys on high ;
'Tis but a few that find the gate,
While crowds mistake and die.

2 Belovéd self must be denied,
The mind and will renewed,

Passion suppressed, and patience tried,
And vain desires subdued.

3 Lord ! can a feeble, helpless worm,
Fulfill a task so hard ?
Thy grace must all my work perform,
And give the free reward.

Prayer.

223 CONG.

L. M.

1 WHY will ye waste on trifling cares
That life which God's compassion
spares ?
While, in the various range of thought
The one thing needful is forgot.

2 Shall God invite you from above ?
Shall Jesus urge his dying love ?
Shall troubled conscience give you
pain,
And all these pleas unite in vain ?

3 Not so your eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pur-
sue :
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.

4 Almighty God ! thy grace impart ;
Fix deep conviction on each heart ;
Nor let us waste on trifling cares
That life which thy compassion
spares.

224 CHOR.

Irr.

1 THERE is a line by us unseen,
That crosses | every | path,
The hidden boundary between
God's | patience | and his | wrath.

2 To pass that limit is to die,
To die as | if by | stealth ;
It does not quench the beaming eye,
Nor | pale the | glow of | health.

3 Oh ! where is this mysterious bourne
By which our | path is | crossed ;

Beyond which God himself hath sworn
That | he who | goes is | lost ?

4 How far may we go on to sin ?
How long will | God for- | bear ?
Where does hope end, and where begin
The | confines | of de- | spair ?

5 An answer from the skies is sent,—
"Ye that from | God de- | part,
While it is called to-day, repent,
And | harden | not your | heart."

225 CONG.

S. M.

1 OH ! where shall rest be found,—
Rest for the weary soul ?
'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

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.

3 Lord God of truth and grace !
Teach us that death to shun ;
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And evermore undone.

1. { Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Je - sus ready stands to save you, [Omit.....] Full of pit - y,
love and power. { He is a - ble, he is a - ble,
He is will - ing, doubt no [Omit..] more, He is willing, doubt no more.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

1. Hast - en, sin - ner! to be wise, Stay not for the mor - row's sun;
Wis - dom, if you still de - spise, Hard - er is it to be won.

AVA. P. M.

1. { Child of sin and sorrow! Filled with dis-may, }
{ Wait not for to - mor-row, Yield thee to-day: } Heaven bids thee come, While yet there's
D. C. Child of sin and sor-row! Hear and o - bey. [room.

EXPOSTULATION. 11s.

1. Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die, When God in great mercy is com - ing so nigh?
Now Je - sus in - vites you, the Spir - it says, Come, And an - gels are wait - ing to wel - come you home.

Scripture Lesson 5.

226 CHOIR.

- 1 COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and power.
He is able,
He is willing, doubt no more.
- 2 Ho, ye needy; come, and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify!
True belief and true repentance,

8s, 7s & 4s.

- Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him;
This he gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

Remarks.

227 CONG.

- 1 HASTEN, sinner! to be wise,
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Wisdom, if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.
- 2 Hasten mercy to implore,
Stay not for the morrow's sun,

7s.

- Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere this evening's stage be run.
- 3 Hasten sinner! to be blest,
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest,
Ere the morrow is begun.

228 CHOIR.

1. Child of sin and sorrow!
Filled with dismay,
Wait not for to-morrow,
Yield thee to-day:
Heaven bids thee come,
While yet there's room.
Child of sin and sorrow!
Hear and obey.
- 2 Child of sin and sorrow,
Why wilt thou die?
Come while thou canst borrow
Help from on high:

P. M.

- 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.

229 CONG.

- 1 OH, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, Come,
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.
- 2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
Oh! how can you question, if you will believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you he bids welcome; he bids you come home.

11s.

i. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice ;

I will guide you to your home ; Wea - ry pil - grin, hith-er come.

BERA. L. M.

(See page 28.)

i. Be - hold a Stranger at the door ! He gently knocks, has knocked before ;

Has waited long, is wait - ing still : You treat no oth - er friend so ill.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. P. M.

i. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, where'er ye languish ! Come to the mer-cy-seat, fer - vent-ly kneel :

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish ; Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

SEYMOUR. 7s.

i. Would you win a soul to God ? Tell him of a Sav-iour's blood,

Once for dy - ing sin - ners spilt, To a - tone for all their guilt.

XXXV.—GOSPEL INVITATION.

230

CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home ;
Weary pilgrim, hither come.
- 2 Thou, who homeless and forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's
scorn ;

- Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary wanderer, hither haste.
- 3 Hither come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound !
Peace, that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

231

CONG.

L. M.

- 1 BEHOLD a Stranger at the door !
He gently knocks, has knocked before ;
Has waited long, is waiting still :
You treat no other friend so ill.
- 2 Oh, lovely attitude ! he stands
With melting heart and open hands :
Oh, matchless kindness !—and he
shows
This matchless kindness to his foes !

- 3 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out his enemy and thine ;
Turn out thy soul-enslaving sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.
- 4 Oh, welcome him, the Prince of peace !
Now may his gentle reign increase !
Throw wide the door, each willing
mind,
And be his empire all mankind,

Prayer.

232

CONG.

P. M.

- 1 COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish ;
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel ;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish ;
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.
- 2 Joy of the comfortless, 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.

233

CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 WOULD you win a soul to God ?
Tell him of a Saviour's blood,
Once for dying sinners spilt,
To atone for all their guilt.
- 2 Tell him,—it was sovereign grace
Led thee first to seek his face ;

- Made thee choose the better part,
Wrought salvation in thy heart.
- 3 Tell him of that liberty,
Wherewith Jesus makes thee free !
Sweetly speak of sins forgiven,
Earnest of the joys of heaven.

Scripture Lesson 36.

1. Drooping souls, no longer mourn, Je - sus still is pre - cious; If to him you

now re - turn, Heaven will be pro - pi - tious; Je - sus now is pass - ing by,

Calling wanderers near him; Drooping souls, you need not die, Go to him and hear him!

NUREMBERG. 7s.

(See page 36.)

1. Broth - er, hast thou wandered far From thy Fa - ther's hap - py home,

With thy - self and God at war? Turn thee, broth - er; home - ward come.

MESSIAH. 7s. Double.

(See page 34.)

1. Pilgrim, burdened with thy sin, Come the way to Zion's gate; There, till mercy speaks within,

Knock, and weep, and watch, and wait: Knock—he knows the sinner's cry: Weep—he loves the

mourner's tears; Watch, for saving grace is nigh; Wait, till heavenly grace appears.

BALERMA. C. M.

(See page 44.)

1. Re - turn, O wan - derer, now re - turn, And seek thy Fa - ther's face!

Those new de - sires, which in thee burn, Were kin - dled by his grace.

234

CHOIR.

- 1 DROOPING souls, no longer mourn,
 Jesus still is precious ;
 If to him you now return,
 Heaven will be propitious ;
 Jesus now is passing by,
 Calling wanderers near him ;
 Drooping souls, you need not die,
 Go to him and hear him !
- 2 He has pardons, full and free,
 Drooping souls to gladden ;
 Still he cries—"Come unto me,
 Weary, heavy laden !"

7s.

- Though your sins like mountains high,
 Rise, and reach to heaven,
 Soon as you on him rely,
 All shall be forgiven.
- 3 Precious is the Saviour's name,
 Dear to all that love him ;
 He to save the dying came ;—
 Go to him and prove him !
 Wandering sinners, now return ;
 Contrite souls, believe him !
 Jesus calls you, cease to mourn ;
 Worship him ; receive him.

 Remarks.

235

CONG.

- 1 BROTHER, hast thou wandered far
 From thy Father's happy home,
 With thyself and God at war ?
 Turn thee, brother ; homeward come.
- 2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
 God for noble uses gave ?

7s.

- Squandered life's most golden hours ?
 Turn thee, brother ; God can save.
- 3 He can heal thy bitterest wound,
 He thy faintest prayer can hear :
 Seek him, for he may be found ;
 Call upon him ; he is near.

236

CHOIR.

- 1 PILGRIM, burdened with thy sin,
 Come the way to Zion's gate ;
 There, till mercy speaks within,
 Knock, and weep, and watch, and
 wait :
 Knock—he knows the sinner's cry ;
 Weep—he loves the mourner's tears ;
 Watch, for saving grace is nigh ;
 Wait, till heavenly grace appears.

7s.

- 2 Holy pilgrim ! what for thee
 In a world like this remains ?
 From thy guarded breast shall flee
 Fear, and shame, and doubts, and
 pains :
 Fear, the hope of heaven shall fly,
 Shame, from glory's view retire ;
 Doubt, in full belief, shall die,
 Pain, in endless bliss, expire.

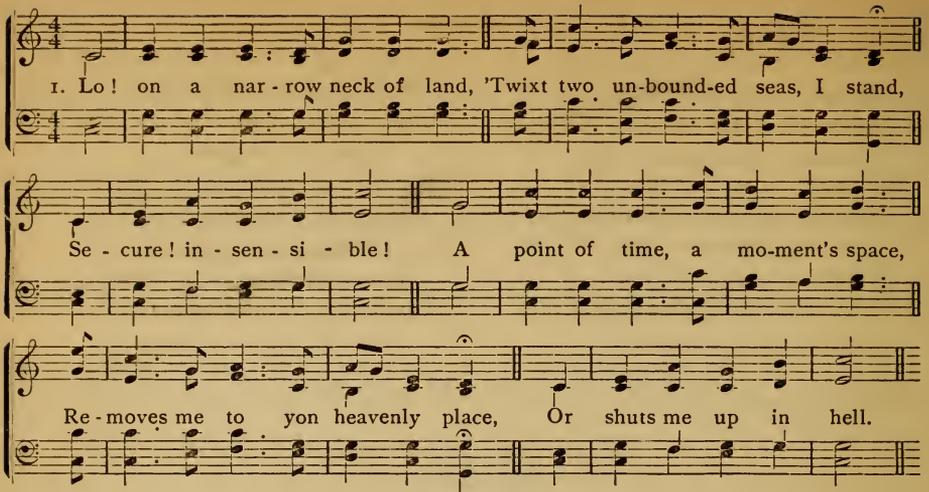
237

CONG.

- 1 RETURN, O wanderer, now return,
 And seek thy Father's face !
 Those new desires, which in thee burn,
 Were kindled by his grace.
- 2 Return, O wanderer, now return !
 He hears thy humble sigh ;
 He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
 When no one else is nigh.

C. M.

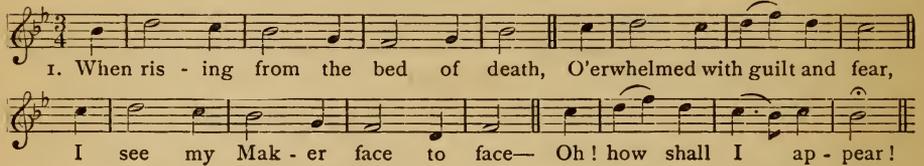
- 3 Return, O wanderer, now return !
 Thy Saviour bids thee live :
 Go to his bleeding feet, and learn
 How freely he'll forgive.
- 4 Return, O wanderer, now return,
 And wipe the falling tear !
 Thy Father calls—no longer mourn :
 His love invites thee near.



1. Lo! on a nar-row neck of land, 'Twixt two un-bound-ed seas, I stand,
Se-cure! in-sen-si-ble! A point of time, a mo-ment's space,
Re-moves me to yon heavenly place, Or shuts me up in hell.

BALERMA. C. M.

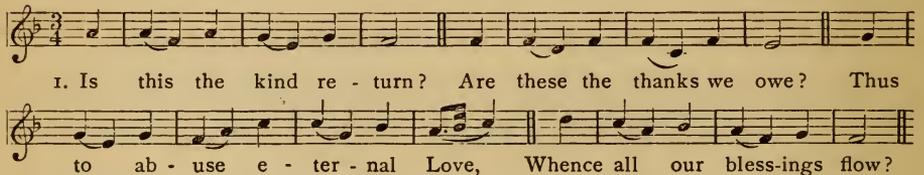
(See page 44.)



1. When ris-ing from the bed of death, O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my Mak-er face to face— Oh! how shall I ap-pear!

DENNIS. S. M.

(See page 63.)



1. Is this the kind re-turn? Are these the thanks we owe? Thus
to ab-use e-ter-nal Love, Whence all our bless-ings flow?

WEBER. 7s.



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?

XXXVI.—CONVICTION OF SIN.

238 CHOIR.

C. P. M.

- 1 Lo! on a narrow neck of land,
"Twixt two unbounded seas, I stand,
Secure! insensible!
A point of time, a moment's space,
Removes me to yon heavenly place,
Or shuts me up in hell.
- 2 O God! my inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress:

- Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And save me ere it be too late;
Wake me to righteousness.
- 3 Be this my one great business here,—
With holy trembling, holy fear,
To make my calling sure!
Thine utmost counsel to fulfill,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure!

239 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 WHEN rising from the bed of death
O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face—
Oh! how shall I appear!

- 2 When thou, O Lord! shalt stand dis-
In majesty severe, [closed
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh! how shall I appear!

Prayer.

240 CONG.

S. M.

- 1 Is this the kind return?
Are these the thanks we owe?
Thus to abuse eternal Love,
Whence all our blessings flow?

- 2 To what a stubborn frame
Hath sin reduced our mind!
What strange rebellious wretches we!
And God as strangely kind!

- 3 Turn, turn us, mighty God,
And mould our souls afresh;
Break, sovereign Grace, these hearts of stone,
And give us hearts of flesh.

241 CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 DEPTH of mercy!—can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God his wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

- 2 I have long withstood his grace;
Long provoked him to his face;
Would not hearken to his calls;
Grieved him by a thousand falls.

- 3 Lord, incline me to repent;
Let me now my fall lament;
Deeply my revolt deplore;
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

Scripture Lesson 7.

THE TWO ANGELS. 7s. Double.

1. Oh, this soul, how dark and blind! Oh, this fool-ish, earth-ly mind!

Fine.

Oh, this fro - ward, self - ish will, Which re - fus - es to be still!

D. s. Oh, these way - ward feet of mine, Found in ev - ery path but thine!

D. S.

Oh, these ev - er - roam-ing eyes, Up - ward that re - fuse to rise!

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

(See page 32.)

1. I'll go to Je-sus, tho' my sins Like mountains round me close; I know his courts, I'll

en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose, What - ev - er may op - pose.

SEYMOUR. 7s.

(See page 134.)

1. Je - sus, save my dy - ing soul; Make the brok - en spir - it whole:

Hum-ble in the dust I lie: Sav-iour, leave me not to die.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Lord, I hear of showers of blessings, Thou art scattering full and free; Showers the thirsty soul refreshing,

D. s. Slight me not as I stand praying;

Fine.

D. S.

Let some droppings fall on me. Long have I in sin been stray-ing, Long been grieving, slighting thee;
Oh, forgive and comfort me!

242

CHOIR.

7s.

1 OH, this soul, how dark and blind !
 Oh, this foolish, earthly mind !
 Oh, this froward, selfish will,
 Which refuses to be still !
 Oh, these ever-roaming eyes,
 Upward that refuse to rise !
 Oh, these wayward feet of mine,
 Found in every path but thine !

2 Oh, this stubborn, prayerless knee,
 Hands so seldom clasped to thee,
 Longings of the soul, that go
 Like the wild wind, to and fro !
 To and fro, without an aim,
 Turning idly whence they came,
 Bringing in no joy, no bliss,
 Only adding weariness !

Remarks.

243

CONG.

C. M.

1 I'LL go to Jesus, though my sins
 Like mountains round me close ;
 I know his courts, I'll enter in,
 Whatever may oppose.
 2 " Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
 And there my guilt confess ;
 I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone,
 Without his sovereign grace.

3 " Perhaps he will admit my plea,
 Perhaps will hear my prayer ;
 But if I perish, I will pray,
 And perish only there.
 4 " I can but perish if I go ;
 I am resolved to try ;
 For if I stay away, I know
 I must forever die."

244

CHOIR.

7s.

1 JESUS, save my dying soul ;
 Make the broken spirit whole :
 Humble in the dust I lie :
 Saviour, leave me not to die.
 2 Jesus, full of every grace,
 Now reveal thy smiling face ;

Grant the joy of sin forgiven,
 Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.
 3 All my guilt to thee is known ;
 Thou art righteous, thou alone :
 All my help is from thy cross,
 All beside I count but loss.

245

CONG.

8s & 7s.

1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
 Thou art scattering full and free ;
 Showers the thirsty soul refreshing,
 Let some droppings fall on me !
 Long have I in sin been straying,
 Long been grieving, slighting thee ;
 Slight me not as I stand praying ;
 Oh, forgive and comfort me !

2 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
 Sinful though my heart may be ;
 Give me tokens of thy favor,
 Speak some word of grace to me.
 Pass me not ; thy lost one bringing,
 Bind my heart, O Lord, to thee :
 While the streams of life are springing,
 Blessing others, oh, bless me !

WATERBURY. 7s.

i. Does the gos - pel word pro - claim Rest for those that wea - ry be?
Then, my soul, ad - vance thy claim, — Sure that prom - ise speaks to thee!

HAMBURG. L. M.

(See page 62.)

i. Show pit - y, Lord! O Lord, for - give! Let a re - pent - ing reb - el live;
Are not thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?

O SACRED HEAD. 7s & 6s.

i. We stand in deep re - pent - ance, Be - fore thy throne of love; O God of grace, for -
give us; The stain of guilt re - move; Be - hold us while with weeping We
lift our eyes to thee; And all our sins sub - du - ing, Our Fa - ther, set us free!

MOSCOW. 8s & 7s.

(See page 82.)

i. Je - sus, full of all com - pas - sion, Hear thine hum - ble suppliant's cry:
Let me know thy great sal - va - tion; See! I lan - guish, faint, and die.

XXXVII.—PENITENCE.

246 CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 DOES the gospel word proclaim
Rest for those that weary be?
Then, my soul, advance thy claim,—
Sure that promise speaks to thee!
- 2 Marks of grace I cannot show,
All polluted is my best;

- But I weary am, I know,
And the weary long for rest.
- 3 Burdened with a load of sin,
Harassed with tormenting doubt,
Hourly conflicts from within,
Hourly crosses from without.

Prayer.

247 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 SHOW pity, Lord! O Lord, forgive!
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in thee?
- 2 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against thy law, against thy grace;

- Lord, should thy judgment grow severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.
- 3 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord!
Whose hope, still hovering round thy
word, [there,
Would light on some sweet promise
Some sure support against despair.

248 CHOIR.

7s & 6s.

- 1 WE stand in deep repentance,
Before thy throne of love;
O God of grace, forgive us;
The stain of guilt remove;
Behold us while with weeping
We lift our eyes to thee;
And all our sins subduing,
Our Father, set us free!

- 2 Oh! shouldst thou from us fallen
Withhold thy grace to guide,
Forever we should wander,
From thee, and peace, aside;
But thou to spirits contrite
Dost light and life impart,
That man may learn to serve thee
With thankful, joyous heart.

Scripture Lesson 7.

249 CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 JESUS, full of all compassion,
Hear thine humble suppliant's cry:
Let me know thy great salvation;
See! I languish, faint, and die.
- 2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelmed with helpless grief,
Prostrate at thy feet repenting—
Send, oh, send me quick relief!
- 3 Whither should a wretch be flying,
But to him who comfort gives?
Whither, from the dread of dying,
But to him who ever lives?

- 4 While I view thee, wounded, grieving,
Breathless, on the curséd tree,
Fain I'd feel my heart believing
Thou didst suffer thus for me.
- 5 In the world of endless ruin,
Let it never, Lord, be said,
"Here 's a soul that perished, suing
For the Saviour's boasted aid!"
- 6 Saved!—the deed shall spread new glory
Through the shining realms above;
Angels sing the pleasing story,
All enraptured with thy love.

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

i. I send the joys of earth a-way; A-way, ye tempt-ers of the mind,

False as the smooth, deceit-ful sea, And emp-ty as the whist-ling wind.

MANOAH. C. M.

i. Ap-proach, my soul! the mer-cy-seat, Where Je-sus an-swers prayer;

There hum-bly fall be-fore his feet, For none can per-ish there.

WOODWORTH. L. M.

i. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,

And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

250 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 I SEND the joys of earth away ;
 Away, ye tempters of the mind,
 False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
 And empty as the whistling wind.
- 2 Your streams were floating me along,
 Down to the gulf of dark despair ;
 And while I listened to your song,
 Your streams had ev'n conveyed me
 there.
- 3 Lord, I adore thy matchless grace,
 Which warned me of that dark abyss,
 Which drew me from those treacherous
 seas,
 And bade me seek superior bliss.
- 4 Now to the shining realms above,
 I stretch my hands and glance my
 Oh! for the pinions of a dove, [eyes;
 To bear me to the upper skies!
- 5 There, from the bosom of our God,
 Oceans of endless pleasure roll ;
 There would I fix my last abode,
 And drown the sorrows of my soul.

 Remarks.

251 CHOR.

C. M.

- 1 APPROACH, my soul! the mercy-seat,
 Where Jesus answers prayer ;
 There humbly fall before his feet,
 For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,
 With this I venture nigh :
 Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
 And such, O Lord! am I.
- 3 Oh! wondrous Love—to bleed and die,
 To bear the cross and shame,
 That guilty sinners, such as I,
 Might plead thy gracious name!

252 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 JUST as I am, without one plea,
 But that thy blood was shed for me,
 And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 To thee whose blood can cleanse each
 spot,
 O Lamb of God, I come! 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! I come!
- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind ;
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
 lieve ;
 Because thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- 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! I come!

1. Take me, O my Fa - ther, take me! Take me, save me, through thy Son ;
That which thou wouldst have me, make me, Let thy will in me be done.

ST. JAMES. L. M.

1. Come, weary souls, with sins dis-tressed, Come, and ac-cept the promised rest ;
The Saviour's gra-cious call o - bey, And cast your gloom-y fears a - way.

MARTYN. 7s. Double.

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, ... } *Fine.*
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide ; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last...
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past ; *D. C.*

NOVELLO. 8s, 7s & 4s.

1. { Welcome, welcome, dear Redeemer—Welcome to this heart of mine ;
{ Lord, I make a full sur-ren-der, [*Omit*.....] Ev-ery power and
thought be thine, } Thine en - tire-ly, Thine en - tire - ly,
{ Thro' e - ter-nal a - ges [*Omit*...] thine, Thro' e-ter-nal a - ges thine.

XXXVIII.—FAITH IN CHRIST.

253

CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 TAKE me, O my Father, take me !
Take me, save me, through thy Son ;
That which thou wouldst have me, make me,
Let thy will in me be done.
- 2 Long from thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod ;
Weary come I now, and praying—
Take me to thy love, my God !
- 3 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin :

- At thy feet, O Father, falling,
To thy household take me in.
- 4 Freely to thee now I proffer
This relenting heart of mine ;
Freely life and soul I offer,—
Gift unworthy love like thine.
- 5 Father, take me ! all forgiving,
Fold me to thy loving breast ;
In thy love forever living,
I must be forever blest.

Prayer.

254

CHOIR.

L. M.

- 1 COME, weary souls, with sins distressed,
Come, and accept the promised rest ;
The Saviour's gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.
- 2 Oppressed with guilt,—a painful load,—
Oh, come and bow before your God !
Divine compassion, mighty love
Will all that painful load remove.

- 3 Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes ;
Pardon, and life, and endless peace—
How rich the gift, how free the grace !
- 4 Dear Saviour ! let thy powerful love
Confirm our faith, our fears remove ;
Oh, sweetly reign in every breast,
And guide us to eternal rest.

Scripture Lesson 18.

255

CONG.

7s.

- 1 JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;
Safe into the haven guide ;
Oh, receive my soul at last.
- 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 defenceless 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.

256

CHOIR.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- 1 WELCOME, welcome, dear Redeemer—
Welcome to this heart of mine ;
Lord, I make a full surrender,
Every power and thought be thine,
Thine entirely,
Through eternal ages thine

- 2 Known to all to be thy mansion,
Earth and hell will disappear ;
Or in vain attempt possession,
When they find the Lord is near ;
Shout, O Zion !
Shout, ye saints ! the Lord is here.

1. No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the du - ties I have done ;
I quit the hopes I held be - fore, To trust the mer - its of thy Son.

OLIVET. 6s & 4s.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour di-vine ! Now hear me
while I pray, Take all my guilt away, Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly thine !

NORTHHAMPTON. L. M.

1. Come, let us sing the song of songs— The hom - age which to Christ be-longs :
The saints in heaven began the strain—

"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain !" "Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain !"
The homage which to Christ belongs :

LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.

1. Awake, my soul, to joyful lays, And sing the great Redeemer's praise ; He justly claims a song from me ;
His loving-kindness, oh, how free ; Loving-kindness, Loving-kindness, His loving-kindness, oh, how free !

257 CONG.

L. M.

1 No more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done ;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.

2 Now, for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain, I count my loss ;
My former pride I call my shame,
And nail my glory to his cross.

3 Yes, and I must and will esteem
All things but loss for Jesus' sake ;
Oh, may my soul be found in him,
And of his righteousness partake !

Remarks.

258 CONG.

8s & 4s.

1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine !
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly thine !

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 Saviour ! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove ;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul !

259 CHOR.

L. M.

1 COME, let us sing the song of songs—
The saints in heaven began the strain—
The homage which to Christ belongs :
“ Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain !”

2 Slain to redeem us by his blood,
To cleanse from every sinful stain,
And make us kings and priests to God—
“ Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain !”

3 To him, enthroned by filial right,
All power in heaven and earth proclaim,
Honor, and majesty, and might :
“ Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain !”

4 Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with him we reign ;
This song, our song of songs shall be ;
“ Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain !”

260 CONG.

L. M.

1 AWAKE, my soul, to joyful lays,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise ;
He justly claims a song from me ;
His loving-kindness, oh, how free !

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

3 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul hath always stood ;
His loving kindness, oh, how good !

WARWICK. C. M.

1. Search-er of hearts! from mine e - rase All thoughts that should not be,
 And in its deep re - ces - ses trace My grat - i - tude to thee

The musical score for 'WARWICK. C. M.' consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: '1. Search-er of hearts! from mine e - rase All thoughts that should not be, And in its deep re - ces - ses trace My grat - i - tude to thee'.

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

1. Wit - ness, ye men and an - gels, now Be - fore the Lord we speak ;
 To him we make our sol - emn vow, - A vow we dare not break : -

The musical score for 'ST. MARTINS. C. M.' consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: '1. Wit - ness, ye men and an - gels, now Be - fore the Lord we speak ; To him we make our sol - emn vow, - A vow we dare not break : -'.

SPRUCE STREET. C. M.

1. Lord, it be - longs not to my care Whether I die or live ;
 To love and serve thee is my share, And this thy grace must give.

The musical score for 'SPRUCE STREET. C. M.' consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: '1. Lord, it be - longs not to my care Whether I die or live ; To love and serve thee is my share, And this thy grace must give.'

THY WILL BE DONE. Chant.

Close. Thy will be done.

The musical score for 'THY WILL BE DONE. Chant.' consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are: '*Close.* Thy will be done.'

XXXIX.—CONSECRATION.

261

CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 SEARCHER of hearts ! from mine erase
 All thoughts that should not be,
 And in its deep recesses trace
 My gratitude to thee !
- 2 Hearer of prayer ! oh, guide aright
 Each word and deed of mine ;

- Life's battle teach me 'how to fight,
 And be the victory thine.
- 3 Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost !
 Thou glorious Three in One !
 Thou knowest best what I need most,
 And let thy will be done.

262

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 WITNESS, ye men and angels, now
 Before the Lord we speak ;
 To him we make our solemn vow,—
 A vow we dare not break :—
- 2 That, long as life itself shall last,
 Ourselves to Christ we yield ;
 Nor from his cause will we depart,
 Or ever quit the field.

- 3 We trust not in our native strength,
 But on his grace rely,
 That with returning wants the Lord
 Will all our need supply.
- 4 Oh, guide our doubtful feet aright,
 And keep us in thy ways ;
 And while we turn our vows to prayers,
 Turn thou our prayers to praise !

263

CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 LORD, it belongs not to my care
 Whether I die or live ;
 To love and serve thee is my share,
 And this thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad
 That I may long obey ;
 If short, yet why should I be sad
 To soar to endless day ?
- 3 Christ leads me through no darker
 rooms
 Then he went through before ;
 No one into his kingdom comes,
 But through his opened door.

- 4 Come, Lord, when grace has made
 me meet,
 Thy blesséd face to see ;
 But if thy work on earth be sweet,
 What will thy glory be !
- 5 Then shall I end my sad complaints,
 And weary, sinful days,
 And join with all triumphant saints
 Who sing Jehovah's praise.
- 6 My knowledge of that life is small ;
 The eye of faith is dim ;
 But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
 And I shall be with him.

Prayer.

264

CHOIR.

Irr.

- 1 "Thy will be done !" || In devious way
 The hurrying stream of | life may | run ;
 Yet still our grateful hearts shall say,
 | "Thy will be | done!"

- 2 "Thy will be done !" || If o'er us shine
 A gladdening and a | prosperous | sun ;
 This prayer will make it more divine,—
 | "Thy will be | done!"

- 3 "Thy will be done !" || Though shrouded o'er
 Our | path with | gloom ; || one comfort, one
 Is ours,—to breathe, while we adore, | "Thy will be | done!"
 | "Thy will be | done!"

i. Oh, that I could for - ev - er dwell, De - light - ed at the Sav - iour's feet;
Be - hold the form I love so well, And all his ten - der words re - peat!

EVAN. C. M.

i. Oh, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame,—
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

SEYMOUR. 7s.

i. When, my Sav - iour, shall I be Per - fect - ly re - signed to thee?
Poor and vile in mine own eyes, On - ly in thy wis - dom wise?

DORRANCE. 8s & 7s.

i. 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.

265 CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 OH! that I could forever dwell,
Delighted at the Saviour's feet ;
Behold the form I love so well,
And all his tender words repeat !</p> <p>2 The world shut out from all my soul,
And heaven brought in with all its
bliss,—
Oh! is there aught, from pole to pole,
One moment to compare with this ?</p> | <p>3 This is the hidden life I prize—
A life of penitential love ;
When most my follies I despise,
And raise my highest thoughts
above ;</p> <p>4 When all I am I clearly see,
And freely own, with deepest shame ;
When the Redeemer's love to me
Kindles within a deathless flame.</p> |
|--|--|
- 5 Thus would I live till nature fail,
And all my former sins forsake ;
Then rise to God within the veil,
And of eternal joys partake.

Scripture Lesson 19.
Remarks.

266 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 OH! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,—
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb !</p> <p>2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest !
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.</p> | <p>3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.</p> <p>4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame ;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.</p> |
|--|---|

267 CHOR.

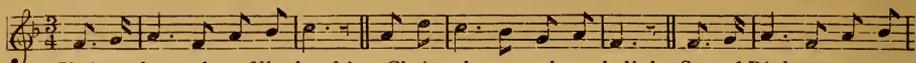
7s.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 WHEN, my Saviour, shall I be
Perfectly resigned to thee ?
Poor and vile in mine own eyes,
Only in thy wisdom wise ?</p> <p>2 Only thee content to know,
Ignorant of all below ?</p> | <p>Only guided by thy light,
Only mighty in thy might ?</p> <p>3 Fully in my life express
All the heights of holiness ?
Sweetly let my spirit prove
All the depths of humble love.</p> |
|--|--|

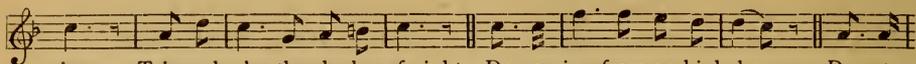
268 CONG.

8s & 7s.

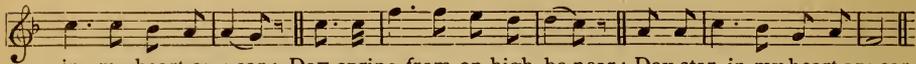
- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 TAKE my heart, O Father! take it ;
Make and keep it all thine own ;
Let thy Spirit melt and break it—
This proud heart of sin and stone.</p> <p>2 Father, make me pure and lowly,
Fond of peace and far from strife ;</p> | <p>Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.</p> <p>3 May the blood of Jesus heal me,
And my sins be all forgiven ;
Holy Spirit, take and seal me,
Guide me in the path to heaven.</p> |
|--|--|



I. Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only light, Sun of Righteousness, a-



rise, Triumph o'er the shades of night; Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star,



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

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

(See page 50.)



I. Come, let us join our cheerful songs With an-gels round the throne; Ten thousand



thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one, But all their joys are one.

GARDNER. 8s & 7s.

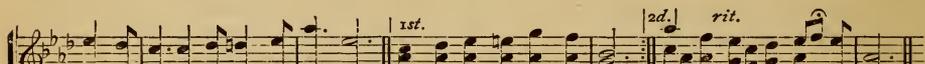
ALTO SOLO.

1st time.

2d. rit.....



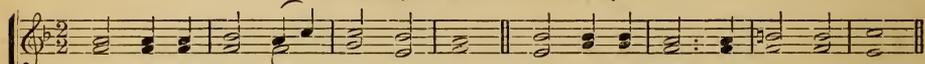
I. { For thy rich, thy free redemption, Bright, tho' veiled in darkness long; Thought is poor, and poor expression; [OMIT] Who can sing that wondrous song?



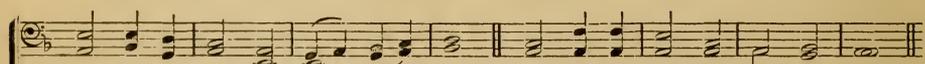
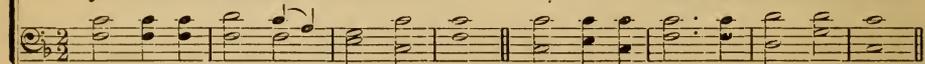
{ Brightness of the Father's glo-ry! Shall thy praise unuttered lie? Break, my tongue, such guilty silence, [Omit.....] Sing the Lord who came to die:—



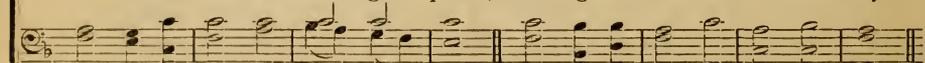
FEDERAL STREET. L. M.



I. Je-sus! and shall it ev-er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of thee?



A-shamed of thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?



XL.—DEVOTION TO CHRIST.

269 CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.
- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If thy light is hid from me;
Joyless is the day's return,

- 0 Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till thou 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, radiance divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Prayer.

270 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their
But all their joys are one. [tongues,
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they
'To be exalted thus!' [cry,

- "Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"For he was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine!

271 CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 FOR thy rich, thy free redemption,
Bright, tho' veiled in darkness long;
Thought is poor, and poor expression;
Who can sing that wondrous song?
Brightness of the Father's glory!
Shall thy praise unuttered lie?
Break, my tongue! such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord who came to die:—

- 2 From the highest throne of glory,
To the cross of deepest woe,
Came to ransom guilty captives!—
Flow, my praise! forever flow:
Re-ascend, immortal Saviour!
Leave thy footstool, take thy throne;
Thence return and reign forever;—
Be the kingdom all thine own!

Scripture Lesson 3.

272 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine,
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!

- No; when I blush—be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 5 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

1. My gracious Lord, I own thy right To ev - ery ser-vice I can pay,

And call it my su - preme de - light To hear thy dic-tates and o - bey.

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend ;

His is love be - yond a brother's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.

NETTLETON. 8s & 7s. Double.

Fine.

I. { Light of those whose dreary dwell-ing Bor-ders on the shades of death,
Rise on us, thy - self re - veal-ing,— Rise, and chase the clouds be - neath. }

D.C. Scat-ter all the night of na - ture; Pour the day up - on our eyes.

D.C.

Thou of heaven and earth Cre - a - tor, In our deep - est darkness rise ;

 Remarks.

273 CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 My gracious Lord, I own thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight
To hear thy dictates and obey.</p> <p>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.</p> | <p>3 I would not breathe for worldly joy,
Or to increase my worldly good ;
Nor future days nor powers employ
To spread a sounding name abroad.</p> <p>4 'Tis to my Saviour I would live,
To him who for my ransom died ;
Nor could the bowers of Eden give
Such bliss as blossoms at his side.</p> |
|--|--|
- 5 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.

274 CHOR.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend ;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.</p> <p>2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood ?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in him to God.</p> | <p>3 When he lived on earth abaséd,
Friend of sinners was his name ;
Now above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same.</p> <p>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.</p> |
|---|--|

275 CONG.

8s & 7s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Rise on us, thyself revealing,—
Rise, and chase the clouds beneath.</p> <p>2 Thou of heaven and earth Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise ;
Scatter all the night of nature ;
Pour the day upon our eyes.</p> | <p>3 Still we wait for thine appearing ;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor, benighted heart.</p> <p>4 By thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burdened soul release ;
Every weary, wandering spirit
Guide into thy perfect peace.</p> |
|---|--|

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

1. Ma - jestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow ; His head with radiant
 glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.

RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.

1. Sav - iour, source of ev - ery blessing, Tune my heart to grate-ful lays ;
 Streams of mer - cy, nev - - er ceas-ing Call for cease-less songs of praise.

GREENWOOD. S. M.

1. Not with our mor - tal eyes Have we be - held the Lord ;
 Yet we re - joice to hear his name, And love him in his word.

HEBER. C. M.

(See page 152.)

1. Je - sus ! my Shep-herd, Guardian, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King ;
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

XLI.—LOVE FOR CHRIST.

276 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow ;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.
- 2 No mortal can with him compare,
Among the sons of men ;
Fairer is he than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

- 3 To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have ;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.
- 4 Since from his bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord ! they should all be thine.

Prayer.

277 CHOR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays ;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
- 2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above ;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

- 3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God ;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood,
- 4 By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life, thus far, I'm come ;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

Scripture Lesson 37.

278 CHOR.

S. M.

- 1 NOT with our mortal eyes
Have we beheld the Lord ;
Yet we rejoice to hear his name,
And love him in his word.
- 2 On earth we want the sight
Of our Redeemer's face ;

- Yet, Lord, our inmost thoughts delight
To dwell upon thy grace.
- 3 And when we taste thy love,
Our joys divinely grow
Unspeakable, like those above,
And heaven begins below.

279 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 JESUS! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King ;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

- 2 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

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

1. Do not I love thee, O... my Lord? Be - hold my heart, and see ;
 And turn the dear - est i - dol out That dares to ri - val thee.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines.

KARL. 7s.

1. Sav - iour ! 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 loved me.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines.

ARIEL. C. P. M.

1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth,
 Which in my Sav - iour shine ! I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with
 Gabriel while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.

The musical score consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system contains the first two lines of the lyrics, the second system contains the next two lines, and the third system contains the final line.

 Remarks.

280 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Do not I love thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart, and see;
And turn the dearest idol out
That dares to rival thee.</p> | <p>2 Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast thou a foe before whose face
I fear thy cause to plead?</p> |
| <p>3 Thou knowest that I love thee, Lord;
But oh! I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
And learn to love thee more.</p> | |

281 CHOIR.

7s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 SAVIOUR! teach me day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving him who first loved me.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving him who first loved me.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | |

282 CONG.

C. P. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 OH, could I speak the matchless worth,
Oh, could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine!
I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings
And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes almost divine.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | |

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

1. Je - sus, wher-e'er thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold thy mer - cy - seat ;
Wher-e'er they seek thee, thou art found ; And ev - ery place is hallowed ground.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

(See page 104.)

1. Je - sus, who knows full well The heart of ev - ery saint,
In - vites us all our griefs to tell, To pray, and nev - er faint.

DALLAS. 7s.

1. Soft and ho - ly is the place, Where the light that beams from heaven
Shows the Sav - iour's smil - ing face, With the joy of sin for-given.

ALETTA. 7s.

1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - ery place ;
If we live a life of prayer, God is pres - ent ev - ery - where.

XLII.—PRAYER.

283 CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat ;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found ;
And every place is hallowed ground. | 2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind ;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And, going, take thee to their home. |
| 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew ;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name. | |

Prayer.

284 CONG.

S. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 JESUS, who knows full well
The heart of every saint,
Invites us all our griefs to tell,
To pray, and never faint. | 3 Jesus, the Lord, will hear
His chosen when they cry ;
Yes, though he may a while forbear,
He'll help them from on high. |
| 2 He bows his gracious ear ;
We never plead in vain ;
Yet we must wait till he appear,
And pray, and pray again. | 4 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in prayer ;
He loves our importunity,
And makes our cause his care. |

285 CHOR.

7s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 SOFT and holy is the place, [heaven
Where the light that beams from
Shows the Saviour's smiling face,
With the joy of sin forgiven. | 2 There, with one accord we meet,
All the words of life to hear ;
Bending low at Jesus' feet,
Worshipping with godly fear. |
| 3 Let the world and all its cares
Now retire from every breast ;
Let the tempter and his snares
Cease to hinder or molest. | |

Scripture Lesson 20.

286 CHOR.

7s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 THEY who seek the throne of grace
Find that throne in every place ;
If we live a life of 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. |
| 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. | 4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father come, and wait ;
He will answer every prayer :
God is present everywhere. |

BERA. L. M.

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - niug star,

As that which calls me to thy feet, The calm and ho - ly hour of prayer?

HOLLEY. 7s.

1. Lord! I can - not let thee go, Till a bless - ing thou be - stow:

Do not turn a - way thy face, Mine's an ur - gent, pressing case.

NAOMI. C. M.

1. Lord, teach us how to pray a - right, With rev - erence and with fear:

Tho' dust and ash - es in thy sight, We may, we must draw near.

Remarks.

287 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star
As that which calls me to thy feet,
The calm and holy hour of prayer?
- 2 No words can tell what sweet relief,
There for my every want, I find ;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What deep and cheerful peace of mind!
- 3 Lord, till I reach the blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In faithful filial prayer to thee !

288 CHOR.

7s.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1 LORD ! I cannot let thee go,
Till a blessing thou bestow ;
Do not turn away thy face,
Mine's an urgent, pressing case. 2 Once a sinner, near despair,
Sought thy mercy-seat by prayer ;
Mercy heard and set him free—
Lord ! that mercy came to me. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3 Thou hast helped in every need—
This emboldens me to plead ;
After so much mercy past,
Canst thou let me sink at last ? 4 No—I must maintain my hold ;
'Tis thy goodness makes me bold ;
I can no denial take,
Since I plead for Jesus' sake. |
|--|--|

289 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear :
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near. 2 God of all grace, we come to thee,
With broken, contrite hearts ;
Give what thine eye delights to see,—
Truth in the inward parts. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3 Give deep humility ; the sense
Of godly sorrow give ;
A strong desiring confidence
To see thy face and live. 4 Patience to watch and wait and weep,
Though mercy long delay ;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee, though thou slay. |
|--|---|
- 5 Give these, and then thy will be done ;
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, by thy Spirit and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

1. Love divine, all love excelling,—Joy of heaven, to earth come down! Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
D. S. Vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion,

All thy faithful mercies crown: Je-sus! thou art all compas-sion, Pure, un-bounded love thou art;
En-ter ev-ery trembling heart.

SPANISH HYMN. 7s. 6 lines.

1. Heavenly Fa-ther, Life di-vine, Change my na-ture in-to thine:
D. C. Lord, I will not let thee go Till the bless-ing thou be-stow.

Move and spread throughout my soul, Ren-o-ate and fill the whole;

TRUST. 6s. Double.

1. My spir-it longs for thee To dwell within my breast; Although unworthy I Of so di-vine a Guest!

Of so di-vine a Guest Un-wor-thy tho' I be, Yet hath my heart no rest Until it come to thee!

XLIII.—HOLINESS.

290 CHOR.

8s & 7s. D.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,—
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus! thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart. | 2 Breathe, oh, breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest:
Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive!
Speedily return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave! |
| 3 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be:
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. | |

Prayer.

291 CONG.

7s. 6l.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 HEAVENLY Father, Life divine,
Change my nature into thine;
Move and spread throughout my soul,
Renovate and fill the whole;
Lord, I will not let thee go
Till the blessing thou bestow. | 2 Holy Ghost, no more delay;
Come, and in thy temple stay:
Now, thine inward witness bear,
Strong, and permanent, and clear:
Spring of life, thyself impart;
Rise eternal in my heart. |
|--|---|

292 CHOR.

6s. D.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 MY spirit longs for thee
To dwell within my breast;
Although unworthy I
Of so divine a Guest!
Of so divine a Guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet hath my heart no rest
Until it come to thee! | 2 Until it come to thee,
In vain I look around;
In all that I can see
No rest is to be found;
No rest is to be found,
But in thy bleeding love,
Oh, let my wish be crowned,
And send it from above! |
|--|--|

1. So let our lips and lives ex - press The ho - ly gos - pel we pro - fess ;
So let our works and vir - tues shine, To prove the doc - trine all di - vine.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the next two lines of lyrics.

MESSIAH, 7s. Double.

1. Lord, if thou thy grace impart, Poor in spirit, meek in heart, I shall as my Master be,
Root - ed in hu - mil - i - ty ! Sim - ple, teach - a - ble, and mild, Changed into a
lit - tle child ; Pleased with all the Lord provides, Weaned from all the world besides.

The musical score consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the next two lines of lyrics. The third system contains the final line of lyrics.

HUMMEL. C. M.

1. Hap - py the heart where gra - ces reign, Where love in - spires the breast ;
Love is the bright - est of the train, And strengthens all the rest.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, and A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics. The second system contains the next two lines of lyrics.

293

CONG.

L. M.

- 1 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess ;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.
- 2 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride ;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.
- 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.

Scripture Lesson 1.

Remarks.

294

CHOIR.

7s.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1 LORD, if thou thy grace impart,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
I shall as my Master be,
Rooted in humility !
Simple, teachable, and mild,
Changed into a little child ;
Pleased with all the Lord provides,
Weaned from all the world besides. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 2 Father, fix my soul on thee ;
Every evil let me flee ;
Nothing want, beneath, above,
Happy in thy precious love.
Oh, that all may seek and find
Every good in Jesus joined !
Him let Israel still adore,
Trust him, praise him evermore. |
|--|--|

295

CONG.

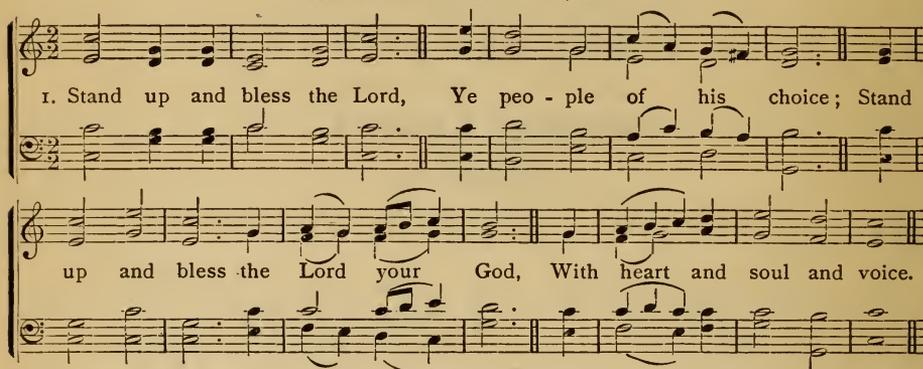
C. M.

- 1 HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
Where love inspires the breast ;
Love is the brightest of the train,
And strengthens all the rest.
- 2 This is the grace that lives and sings,
When faith and hope shall cease ;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful strings,
In the sweet realms of bliss.
- 3 Before we quite forsake our clay,
Or leave this dark abode,
The wings of love bear us away,
To see our smiling God.



1. Now begin the heavenly theme, Sing a - loud in Je - sus' name;
Ye, who his sal - va - tion prove, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing love.

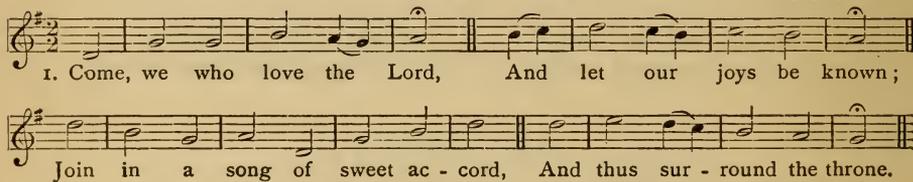
SILVER STREET. S. M.



1. Stand up and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; Stand
up and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice.

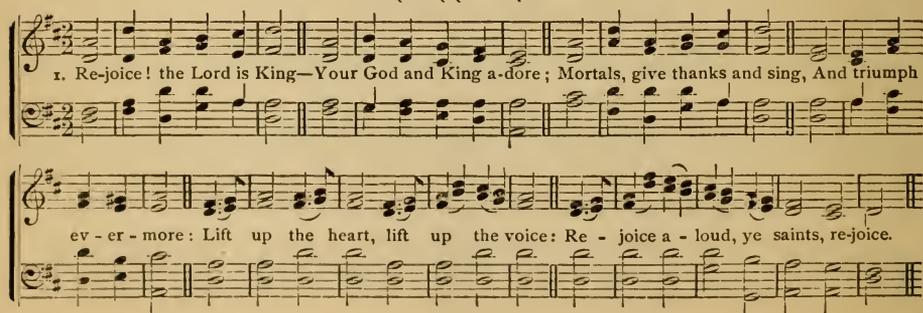
ST. THOMAS. C. M.

(See page 52.)



1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.

HADDAM. H. M.



1. Re-joyce! the Lord is King—Your God and King a-dore; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph
ev - er - more: Lift up the heart, lift up the voice: Re - joyce a - loud, ye saints, re-joyce.

XLIV.—CHRISTIAN JOY.

296 CHOR.

78.

- 1 Now begin the heavenly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name ;
Ye, who his salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, who see the Father's grace
Beaming in the Saviour's face,

- As to Canaan on ye move,
Praise, and bless redeeming love.
- 3 Mourning souls ! dry up your tears ;
Banish all your sinful fears ;
See your guilt and curse remove,—
Canceled by redeeming love.

297 CONG.

S. M.

- 1 STAND up and bless the Lord,
Ye people of his choice ;
Stand up and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.
- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear his holy name,
And laud, and magnify ?

- 3 God is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours :
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed,
With all our ransomed powers.
- 4 Stand up and bless the Lord ;
The Lord your God adore ;
Stand up and bless his glorious name,
Henceforth, for evermore.

Prayer.

298 CONG.

S. M.

- 1 COME, we who love the Lord,
And let our joys be known ;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God ;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

- 3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
- 4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry ;
We're marching through Immanuel's
To fairer worlds on high. [ground

299 CHOR.

H. M.

- 1 REJOICE ! the Lord is King—
Your God and King adore ;
Mortals, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore :
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice :
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

- 2 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven,
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given ;
Lift up the heart, lift up the voice :
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.

i. From ev-ery earth-ly pleasure, From ev-ery transient joy, From ev-ery mor-tal

treasure, That soon will fade and die ; No lon-ger these de - sir - ing, Upward our

wish-es tend, To no-bler bliss as - pir - ing, And joys that nev-er end.

HENDON. 7s.

(See page 22.)

i. Chil-dren of the heavenly King, As ye jour-ney, sweet-ly sing ; Sing your Saviour's

wor-thy praise, Glorious in his work and ways, Glorious in his work and ways.

YARMOUTH. 7s & 6s.

i. Sometimes a light surprises The Christian while he sings ; It is the Lord, who rises With

healing in his wings! When comforts are declining, He grants the soul again A season of clear

shining, A season of clear shining, A season of clear shining, To cheer it aft-er rain.

Scripture Lesson 12.

300 CONG.

7s & 6s.

- 1 FROM every earthly pleasure,
 From every transient joy,
 From every mortal treasure,
 That soon will fade and die ;
 No longer these desiring,
 Upward our wishes tend,
 To nobler bliss aspiring,
 And joys that never end.
- 2 From every piercing sorrow
 That heaves our breast to-day,
 Or threatens us to-morrow,
 Hope turns our eyes away ;

- On wings of faith ascending,
 We see the land of light,
 And feel our sorrows ending
 In infinite delight.
- 3 What though we are but strangers
 And sojourners below,
 And countless snares and dangers
 Surround the path we go ;
 Though painful and distressing,
 Yet there's a rest above ;
 And onward still we're pressing,
 To reach that land of love.

Remarks.

301 CONG.

7s.

- 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
 As ye journey, sweetly sing ;
 Sing your Saviour's worthy praise
 Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 Ye are traveling home to God
 In the way the fathers trod ;

- They are happy now, and ye
 Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest !
 You on Jesus' throne shall rest ;
 There your seat is now prepared ;
 There your kingdom and reward.

302 CHOIR.

7s & 6s.

- 1 SOMETIMES a light surprises
 The Christian while he sings ;
 It is the Lord, who rises
 With healing in his wings !
 When comforts are declining,
 He grants the soul again
 A season of clear shining,
 To cheer it after rain.
- 2 In holy contemplation,
 We sweetly then pursue
 The theme of God's salvation,
 And find it ever new :

- Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say,
 Let the unknown to-morrow
 Bring with it what it may.
- 3 It can bring with it nothing,
 But he will bear us through ;
 Who gives the lilies clothing,
 Will clothe his people too :
 Beneath the spreading heavens,
 No creature but is fed ;
 And he who feeds the ravens,
 Will give his children bread.

DEDHAM. C. M.

1. Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for - given,

So let thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heaven.

ST. JAMES. L. M.

1. If on our dai - ly course our mind Be set, to hal - low all we find,

New treasures still, of count-less price, God will pro - vide for sac - ri - fice.

STOCKWELL. 8s & 7s.

1. With my sub - stance I will hon - or My Re - deem - er and my Lord ;

Were ten thou - sand worlds my ma - nor, All were nothing to his word.

XLV.—SELF-DENIAL.

303 CONG.

C. M.

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

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

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

304 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 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.

Prayer.

Scripture Lesson 38.

305 CONG.

8s & 7s.

1 WITH my substance I will honor
My Redeemer and my Lord ;
Were ten thousand worlds my manor,
All were nothing to his word.

2 While the heralds of salvation
His abounding grace proclaim,

Let his friends, of every station,
Gladly join to spread his fame.

3 Be his kingdom now promoted,
Let the earth her Monarch know ;
Be my all to him devoted ;
To my Lord my all I owe.

i. Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view Thy pat-tern, and thy steps pur - sue ;

Let alms bestowed, let kind - ness done, Be witnessed by each roll - ing sun.

DALLAS. 7s.

i. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low, Not to live with-out the cross,

But the Sav - iour's power to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - ery loss.

MAITLAND. C. M.

i. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?

No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.

 Remarks.

306

CONG.

L. M.

- 1 TEACH us, O Lord, to keep in view
 Thy pattern, and thy steps pursue ;
 Let alms bestowed, let kindness done,
 Be witnessed by each rolling sun.
- 2 That man may last, but never lives,
 Who much receives, but nothing gives ;
 Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
 Creation's blot, creation's blank !
- 3 But he who marks, from day to day,
 In generous acts his radiant way,
 Treads the same path his Saviour trod,
 The path to glory and to God.

307

CHOIR.

7s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 'Tis my happiness below,
 Not to live without the cross,
 But the Saviour's power to know,
 Sanctifying every loss.</p> | <p>2 Trials must and will befall ;
 But, with humble faith to see
 Love inscribed upon them all,—
 This is happiness to me.</p> |
| <p>3 Trials make the promise sweet ;
 Trials give new life to prayer ;
 Trials bring me to his feet,
 Lay me low, and keep me there.</p> | |

308

CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
 And all the world go free ?
 No, there's a cross for every one,
 And there's a cross for me.</p> | <p>2 This consecrated cross I'll bear,
 Till death shall set me free,
 And then go home my crown to wear,
 For there's a crown for me.</p> |
| <p>3 Oh, precious cross ! oh, glorious crown !
 Oh, resurrection day !
 Ye angels, from the stars come down,
 And bear my soul away.</p> | |

1. Awake, our souls! away, our fears! Let every trembling thought be gone;
A-wake, and run the heavenly race, And put a cheerful courage on!

The score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines.

BENJAMIN. S. M.

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

The score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two sharps (F-sharp and C-sharp), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

(See page 50.)

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb? And shall I
fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? Or blush to speak his name?

The score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines.

RATHBUN. 8s & 7s.

1. On-ward, Christian, tho' the re-gion Where thou art be drear and lone;
God has set a guard-ian le-gion Ve-ry near thee; press thou on.

The score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two sharps (F-sharp and C-sharp), and the time signature is 3/4. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines.

XLVI.—CHRISTIAN ACTIVITY.

309

CONG.

L. M.

- 1 AWAKE, our souls! away, our fears!
Let every trembling thought be
gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on!
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;

- But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every
saint— [power
- 3 The mighty God, whose matchless
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

310

CHOIR.

S. M.

- 1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And gird your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God
supplies,
Through his eternal Son:
- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

- 3 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.
- 4 Still let the Spirit cry,
In all his soldiers, "Come,"
Till Christ the Lord descends from
high,
And takes the conquerors home.

Prayer.

311

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease?
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

Scripture Lesson 4.

312

CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 ONWARD, Christian, though the region
Where thou art be drear and lone;
God has set a guardian legion,
Very near thee; press thou on.
- 2 By the thorn-road, and none other,
Is the mount of vision won;
Tread it without shrinking, brother;
Jesus trod it; press thou on.

- 3 Be this world the wiser, stronger,
For thy life of pain and peace,
While it needs thee; oh! no longer
Pray thou for thy quick release.
- 4 Pray thou, Christian, daily rather,
That thou be a faithful son;
By the prayer of Jesus, "Father,
Not my will, but thine, be done."

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

HAYDN. S. M.

i. La - borers of Christ, a - rise, And gird you for the toil !
The dew of promise from the skies Al - read - y cheers the soil.

WILMOT. 8s & 7s.

i. 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.

MOSCOW. 8s & 7s.

i. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer ! Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives cou - rageous - ly.

313 CONG.

S. M.

- 1 MY soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise ;
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 Oh, watch and fight and pray !
The battle ne'er give o'er ;

- Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor once at ease sit down ;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

Remarks.

314 CHOR.

S. M.

- 1 LABORERS of Christ, arise,
And gird you for the toil !
The dew of promise from the skies
Already cheers the soil.
- 2 Go where the sick recline,
Where mourning hearts deplore ;
And where the sons of sorrow pine,
Dispense your hallowed store.

- 3 Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest ;
And wrap the Saviour's changeless love
A mantle round your breast.
- 4 So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

315 CONG.

8s & 7s.

- 1 WE are living, we are dwelling,
In a grand and awful time,
In an age on ages telling,—
To be living is sublime !
- 2 Hark ! the waking up of nations,
Gog and Magog to the fray !
Hark ! what soundeth ? is creation
Groaning for its latter day ?

- 3 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding
Thou hast but an hour to fight ;
Now the blazoned cross unfolding,
On—right onward, for the right !
- 4 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 ?

316 CHOR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 FATHER, hear the prayer we offer !
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

- 2 Not forever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay ;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

- 3 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings, be our guide ;
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side !

M̄ANOAH. C. M.

i. Be - hold, where, in a mor - tal form, Ap - pears each grace di - vine!

The vir - tues, all in Je - sus met, With mild - est ra - diance shine.

HEBER. C. M.

(See page 152.)

i. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those who love the Lord

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill his word!

FRANK, 8s & 7s.

i. Bless - ed an - gels, high in heav - en O'er the pen - i - tent re - joice;

Hast thou for thy broth - er striv - en With an im - por - tun - ing voice?

BALERMA. C. M.

i. Blest is the man whose soft - ening heart Feels all an - oth - er's pain;

To whom the sup - pli - cat - ing eye Was nev - er raised in vain:—

XLVII.—CHARITABLENESS.

317

CHOIR.

C. M.

I BEHOLD, where, in a mortal form,
Appears each grace divine!
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.

2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy.
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was his divine employ.

3 Be Christ our pattern, and our guide,
His image may we bear;
Oh! may we tread his holy steps,—
His joy and glory share.

Prayer.

318

CONG.

C. M.

I How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfill his word!

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part!
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart!

3 When, free from envy, scorn and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love!

Scripture Lesson 39.

319

CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

I BLESSED angels, high in heaven
O'er the penitent rejoice;
Hast thou for thy brother striven
With an importuning voice?

2 Art thou not thy brother's keeper?
Canst thou not his soul obtain?
He that wakes his brother sleeper
Double light himself shall gain.

3 Then, when ends this life's short fever,
They, who many turn to God,
Like the stars shall shine for ever,
In eternal brotherhood!

320

CONG.

C. M.

I BLEST is the man whose softening
Feels all another's pain; [heart
To whom the supplicating eye
Was never raised in vain:—

2 To gentle offices of love
His feet are never slow:
He views, thro' mercy's melting eye,
A brother in a foe.

3 Peace from the bosom of his God,
The Saviour's grace shall give;
And when he keels before the throne,
His trembling soul shall live.

1. Speak gently—it is bet - ter far To rule by love than fear ;

Speak gently—let no harsh word mar The good we may do here.

BRADFORD. C. M.

1. Think gen - tly of the err - ing one! And let us not for - get,

How - ev - er dark - ly stained by sin, He is our broth - er yet.

WARE. L. M.

1. Je - sus, our best - be - lov - ed Friend, On thy re - deem - ing name we call ;

Je - sus ! in love to us de - scend, Par - don and sanc - ti - fy us all.

 Remarks.

321 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 SPEAK gently—it is better far
To rule by love than fear ;
Speak gently—let no harsh word mar
The good we may do here.</p> | <p>2 Speak gently to the erring ones—
They must have toiled in vain ;
Perchance unkindness made them so ;
Oh, win them back again !</p> |
| <p>3 Speak gently—'tis a little thing,
Dropped in the heart's deep well ;
The good, the joy, that it may bring,
Eternity shall tell.</p> | |

322 CHOR.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 THINK gently of the erring one !
And let us not forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is our brother yet.</p> | <p>2 Heir of the same inheritance,
Child of the self-same God ;
He hath but stumbled in the path,
We have in weakness trod.</p> |
| <p>3 Forget not thou hast often sinned,
And sinful yet must be :
Deal gently with the erring one,
As God has dealt with thee.</p> | |

323 CONG.

L. M.

- 1 JESUS! our best, beloved Friend,
On thy redeeming name we call ;
Jesus! in love to us descend,
Pardon and sanctify us all.
- 2 Our souls and bodies we resign,
To fear and follow thy commands ;
Oh! take our hearts, our hearts are thine,
Accept the service of our hands.
- 3 Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer,
Our Master's voice will we obey,
Toil in the vineyard here, and bear
The heat and burden of the day.
- 4 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place,
In heaven, at thy right hand, prepare ;
And till we see thee face to face,
Be all our conversation there.

1. O Spir - it of the liv - ing God, In all thy plen - i - tude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod, De - scend on our a - pos - tate race.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

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.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Dread Jehovah! God of na-tions! From thy temple in the skies, Hear thy people's sup-pli-ca-tions,
p. s. Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Fine. Now for their deliverance rise;—Lo! with deep contrition turning, In thy ho - ly place we bend;
D. S. Hear us, spare us, and defend.

SEYMOUR. 7s.

(See page 134.)

1. The true free - dom is to share All the chains our broth - ers wear;
And with heart and hand to be Earn - est to make oth - ers free.

XLVIII.—THE WORK OF REFORM.

324 CHOIR.

L. M.

- 1 O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of
love,
To preach the reconciling word ;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light ;
Confusion—order, in thy path ;
Souls without strength, inspire with
might ;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Baptize the nations, far and nigh ;
The triumphs of the cross record ;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call him Lord.

325 CONG.

S. M.

- 1 COME, kingdom of our God,
Sweet reign of light and love !
Shed peace, and hope, and joy abroad,
And wisdom from above.
- 2 Over our spirits first
Extend thy healing reign ;
There 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.

Prayer.

326 CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 DREAD Jehovah ! God of nations !
From thy temple in the skies,
Hear thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise ;—
Lo ! with deep contrition turning,
In thy holy place we bend ;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning ;
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

- 2 Tho' our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all ;
Let that mercy veil transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface ;
Save thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil thy holy place.

Scripture Lesson 14.

327 CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 The true freedom is to share,
All the chains our brothers wear ;
And with heart and hand to be,
Earnest to make others free.
- 2 They are slaves who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,

- Rather than, in silence, shrink
From the truth they needs must think.
- 3 They are slaves, who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak ;
They are slaves, who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

i. For those in bonds as bound with them, To thee, O God! we pray,
That some ce - les - tial, ra - diant beam May bring a bright - er day.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

i. Mourn for the thou - sands slain, The youth - ful and the strong ;
Mourn for the wine - cup's fear - ful reign, And the de - lud - ed throng.

BEETHOVEN. L. M.

i. One cup of heal - ing oil and wine, One of - fer - ing laid on mer - cy's shrine,
Is thrice more grateful, Lord, to thee, Than lift - ed eye or bend - ed knee.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

(See page 36.)

i. Lord, from thy blesséd throne, Sorrow look down upon ! God save the poor ! Teach them true
lib - er - ty, Make them from tyrants free, Let their homes happy be ! God save the poor !

328 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 FOR those in bonds as bound with
To thee, O God! we pray, [them,
That some celestial, radiant beam
May bring a brighter day.</p> <p>2 They sit in darkness, slow to learn
The blessings that they need ;
Nor can our anxious thought discern,
How best their cause to plead.</p> | <p>3 All helpless, and without a plan,
We come before thy throne ;
We put no confidence in man,
But trust in thee alone.</p> <p>4 The means of rescue, and the hour,
Thy mercy will reveal :
Thine is the wisdom, thine the power ;
Teach us to do thy will.</p> |
|---|--|

Remarks.

329 CONG.

S. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 MOURN for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong ;
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign,
And the deluded throng.</p> <p>2 Mourn for the tarnished gem—
For reason's light divine,
Quenched from the soul's bright
diadem,
Where God had bid it shine.</p> | <p>3 Mourn for the lost—but call,
Call to the strong, the free ;
Rouse them to shun that dreadful
fall ;
And to the refuge flee.</p> <p>4 Mourn for the lost—but pray,
Pray to our God above,
To break the fell destroyer's sway,
And show his saving love.</p> |
|--|---|

330 CHOIR.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 ONE cup of healing oil and wine,
One offering laid on mercy's shrine,
Is thrice more grateful, Lord, to thee,
Than lifted eye or bended knee.</p> | <p>2 In true and inward faith we trace
The source of every outward grace ;
Within the pious heart it plays,
A living fount of joy and praise.</p> |
|--|---|

331 CONG.

6s & 4s.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 LORD, from thy blessed throne,
Sorrow look down upon !
God save the poor !
Teach them true liberty,
Make them from tyrants free,
Let their homes happy be !
God save the poor !</p> | <p>2 The arms of wicked men
Do thou with might restrain—
God save the poor !
Raise thou their lowliness,
Succor thou their distress,
Thou whom the meanest bless:
God save the poor !</p> |
|--|---|
- 3 Give them stanch honesty,
Let their pride manly be—
God save the poor !
Help them to hold the right,
Give them both truth and might,
Lord of all life and light !
God save the poor !

1. Roll on, thou mighty ocean; And, as thy billows flow, Bear messengers of mercy
D. C. That man may sit in darkness

Fine. To ev-ery land be-low. A-rise, ye gales, and waft them Safe to the destined shore;
D. S. And death's black shade no more.

BRADFORD. C. M.

1. O God! our God! thou shin - est here, Thine own this lat - ter day;

To us thy ra - dian't steps ap - pear; Here beams thy glo - rious way!

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

(See page 68.)

1. Sovereign of worlds! display thy power; Be this thy Zi - on's fa - vored hour;

Bid the bright Morning Star a - rise, And point the nations to the skies.

BEHOLD THE TEMPLE. Chant.

XLIX.—MISSIONS.

332

CONG.

7s & 6s.

1 ROLL on, thou mighty ocean ;
And, as thy billows flow,
Bear messengers of mercy
To every land below.
Arise, ye gales, and waft them
Safe to the destined shore ;
That man may sit in darkness
And death's black shade no more.

2 O thou eternal Ruler,
Who holdest in thine arm
The tempests of the ocean,
Protect them from all harm !
Thy presence, Lord, be with them,
Wherever they may be ;
Though far from us, who love them,
Still let them be with thee.

333

CHOIR.

C. M.

1 O GOD! our God! thou shinest here,
Thine own this latter day ;
To us thy radiant steps appear ;
Here beams thy glorious way !
2 The fathers had not all of thee !
New births are in thy grace ;
All open to our souls shall be
Thy glory's hiding-place.

3 On us thy Spirit hast thou poured,
To us thy word has come ;
We feel, we bless thee, quickening Lord,
Thou shalt not find us dumb.
4 Thou comest near ; thou standest by ;
Our work begins to shine ;
Thou dwellest with us mightily ;
On speed the years divine !

Prayer.

334

CONG.

L. M.

1 SOVEREIGN of worlds! display thy
power ;
Be this thy Zion's favored hour ;
Bid the bright Morning Star arise,
And point the nations to the skies.
2 Set up thy throne where Satan reigns,—
On Afric's shore, on India's plains,

On wilds and continents unknown,—
And make the nations all thine own.
3 Speak! and the world shall hear thy
voice ;
Speak! and the desert shall rejoice ;
Scatter the gloom of heathen night,
And bid all nations hail the light.

Scripture Lesson 34.

335

CHOIR.

IRR.

1 BEHOLD the temple of the Lord,
The work of God, by | man ab- | horred,
Ap- | pearing | fair and | splendid ;
It lifts its head in spite of foes,
And though a hostile | world op- | pose,
The | work will | yet be | ended!
2 A building this, not made with hands ;
On firm foundations, | lo! it | stands,
For | God him- | self has | laid them!

The workmanship of God alone—
The rich materials | all his | own—
'Twas | he him- | self who, made them.
3 He builds it for his glory's sake,
Its solid frame no | force can | shake,
How- | ever | men de- | spise it ;
And Time, that other work destroys,
'Gainst this in vain its | power em- | ploys ;
The | work of | God de- | fies it!

I. Spir - it of power and might, be - hold A world by sin de - stroyed !
 Cre - a - tor Spir - it, as of old, Move on the form - less void.

WEBB. 7s & 6s.

(See page 68.)

I. The morning light is breaking ; The darkness disappears ; The sons of earth are waking
 D. s. Of nations in commotion,
Fine. To pen - i - ten - tial tears ; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar,
D.S. Prepared for Zion's war.

AMBOY. 7s. Double.

I. { Hark ! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders roar, }
 { Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore ! }
 D.C. Hal - le - lu - jah ! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
 Hal - le - lu - jah ! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign !
D.C.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

I. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's co - ral strand, Where Afric's sun - ny
 fount - ains Roll down their golden sand, - From many an an - cient riv - er, From
 many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

336

CONG.

- 1 SPIRIT of power and might, behold
A world by sin destroyed!
Creator Spirit, as of old,
Move on the formless void.
- 2 Give thou the word : that healing sound
Shall quell the deadly strife,

C. M.

- And earth again, like Eden, crowned,
Produce the tree of life.
- 3 If sang the morning stars for joy
When nature rose to view,
What strains will angel harps employ
When thou shalt all renew !

Remarks.

337

CONG.

- 1 THE morning light is breaking ;
The darkness disappears ;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears ;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean,
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
- 2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above ;

7s & 6s.

- While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,—
A nation in a day.
- 3 Blest river of salvation !
Pursue thine 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 !"

338

CHOIR.

- 1 HARK ! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fullness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore !
Hallelujah ! for the Lord
God omnipotent, shall reign !
Hallelujah ! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.
- 2 Hallelujah ! hark, the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies !

7s.

- See Jehovah's banner furled, [done !
Sheathed his sword, he speaks—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son !
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens are passed away.
Then the end : beneath his rod
Man's last enemy shall fall :
Hallelujah ! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all !

339

CONG.

- 1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,—
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile ;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown ;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone !

7s & 6s.

- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation, oh, salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
- 4 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,
Redemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign !

1. Sound, sound the truth abroad! Bear ye the word of God Thro' the wide world; Tell what our

Lord has done, Tell how the day is won, And from his lofty throne Satan is hurled.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

1. Je-sus shall reign where'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.

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

1. Lo! what a glo-ri-ous sight ap-pears To our be-liev-ing eyes!

The earth and seas are

earth and seas are passed away, And the old rolling skies,

The earth and seas are passed a - way, And the old roll - ing skies.

The earth and seas are passed away,

passed a - way, The earth and seas are passed a - way,

L.—THE LATTER DAY OF GLORY.

340 CONG.

6s & 4s.

1 SOUND, sound the truth abroad !
Bear ye the word of God
Through the wide world ;
Tell what our Lord has done,
Tell how the day is won,
And from his lofty throne
Satan is hurled.

2 Ye, who forsaking all,
At your loved Master's call,
Comforts resign ;
Soon will your work be done ;
Soon will the prize be won ;
Brighter than yonder sun
Then shall ye shine.

Prayer.

341 CONG.

L. M.

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

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

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

4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen !

Scripture Lesson 40.

342 CHOIR.

C. M.

1 Lo! what a glorious sight appears,
To our believing eyes !
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies.

2 From the third heaven where God
resides—
That holy, happy place,—
The New Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,—
“Mortals! behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King :—

4 “The God of glory, down to men,
Removes his blest abode ;—
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And he their loving God :—

5 “His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye ;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and
fears,
And death itself shall die !”

6 How long, dear Saviour! oh, how long
Shall this bright hour delay ?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time !
And bring the welcome day.

ZION, 8s, 7s & 4s.

I. { On the mountain's top ap-pear - ing, Lo! the sa-cred her - ald stands, }
 { Welcome news to Zi - on bear-ing— Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands: } Mourning

captive! God himself shall loose thy bands; Mourning captive! God himself shall loose, &c.

TELEMANN'S CHANT. 7s.

I. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea!

Now is come the promised hour; Je - sus reigns with glorious power!

HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS. 11s & 10s.

I. Daugh-ter of Zi - on, a-wake from thy sadness; A-wake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;

Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness; Arise, for the night of thy sor-row is o'er.

 Remarks.

343 CONG.

8s, 7s & 4s.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 ON the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing—
Zion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive!
God himself shall loose thy bands.</p> | <p>2 Has thy night 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.</p> |
| <p>3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.</p> | |

344 CONG.

7s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 WAKE the song of jubilee,
Let it echo o'er the sea!
Now is come the promised hour;
Jesus reigns with glorious power!</p> | <p>Let it sound from shore to shore—
"Jesus reigns forevermore!"</p> |
| <p>2 All ye nations, join and sing,
Praise your Saviour, praise your King;</p> | <p>3 Hark! the desert lands rejoice!
And the islands join their voice;
Joy! the whole creation sings,—
"Jesus is the King of kings!"</p> |

345 CONG.

11s & 10s.

- 1 DAUGHTER of Zion, awake from thy sadness;
Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;
Bright o'er thy hills, dawns the day-star of gladness;
Arise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.
- 2 Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them,
And scattered their legions, was mightier far;
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them;
Vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.
- 3 Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee
Extolled with the harp and the timbrel, should be;
Shout, for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee;
The oppressor in vanquished, and Zion is free!

Musical notation for the first system of 'VITAL SPARK. Chant.' consisting of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

CHINA. C. M.

Musical notation for the first system of 'CHINA. C. M.' consisting of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature.

i. Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's a-larms?

Musical notation for the second system of 'CHINA. C. M.' consisting of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature.

'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends, To call them to his arms.

THERE IS A LAND. Chant.

Musical notation for the first system of 'THERE IS A LAND. Chant.' consisting of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature.

GORTON. S. M.

Musical notation for the first system of 'GORTON. S. M.' consisting of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature.

i. Serv - ant of God, well done! Rest from thy loved em - ploy: The

Musical notation for the second system of 'GORTON. S. M.' consisting of a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature.

bat - tle fought, the vic - tory won, En - ter thy Mas - ter's joy.

LI.—THE CHRISTIAN DEATH.

346 CHOIR.

- 1 VITAL spark of heavenly flame!
Quit, oh, quit this | mortal | frame;
Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying—
Oh, the | pain!—the | bliss of | dying!
Cease, fond nature, | cease thy | strife,
And let me | languish | into | life!
- 2 Hark! they whisper; angels say,
"Sister spirit, | come a- | way;
What is this absorbs me quite?—

Irr.

- Steals my | senses, | shuts my | sight,
Drowns my spirits | draws my | breath!—
Tell me, my | soul, can | this be | death?
- 3 The world recedes—it disappears!
Heaven opens on my | eyes!—my | ears
With sounds seraphic ring!
Lend, lend your | wings! I | mount! I | fly!
"O Grave! where is thy | victo- | ry?
O | Death! where | is thy | sting?"

Prayer.

347 CONG.

- 1 WHY do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,
To call them to his arms.
- 2 Are we not tending upward, too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor would we wish the hours more slow,
To keep us from our love.

C. M.

- 3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And scattered all the gloom.
- 4 The graves of all the saints he blessed,
And softened every bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying Head?

348 CHOIR.

- 1 THERE is a land immortal,
The beauti- | ful of | lands;
Beside its ancient portal
A | silent | sentry | stands;
He only can undo it,
And open | wide the | door;
And mortals who pass through it,
Are | mortals | never- | more.
- 2 Though dark and drear the passage
That leadeth | to the | gate,
Yet grace comes with the message,
To | souls that | watch and | wait;

Irr.

- And at the time appointed
A messen- | ger comes | down,
And leads the Lord's anointed
From | cross to | glory's | crown.
- 3 Their sighs are lost in singing,
They're blesséd | in their | tears;
They journey heavenward winging,
They | leave on | earth their | fears:
Death like an angel seemeth;
"We welcome | thee," they | cry;
Their face with glory beameth—
'Tis | life for | them to | die!

Scripture Lesson 41.

349 CHOIR.

- 1 SERVANT of God, well done!
Rest from thy loved employ:
The battle fought, the victory won,
Enter thy Master's joy.
- 2 The pains of death are past;
Labor and sorrow cease;

S. M.

- And life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.
- 3 Soldier of Christ, well done!
Praise be thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" So Je - sus let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word; 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty.

DORRANCE, 8s & 7s.

(See page 70.)

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, For the day is pass - ing by!
See! the shades of ev - ening gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.

REST. L. M.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep! From which none ev - er wake to weep;
A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.

SCOTLAND, 12s.

1. Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee, Tho' sorrows and darkness encompass the
tomb; The Sav - iour hath 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.

 Remarks.

- 350 CONG. S. M.
- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 "Forever with the Lord!"
So, Jesus! let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word;
'Tis immortality.</p> <p>2 Here, in the body pent,
Absent from thee I roam;
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.</p> <p>3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul! how near,
At times, to faith's aspiring eye,
Thy golden gates appear!</p> | <p>4 "Forever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of thy gracious word
Ev'n here to me fulfill.</p> <p>5 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain,</p> <p>6 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"</p> |
|--|--|

- 351 CHOR. 8s & 7s.
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 TARRY with me, O my Saviour!
For the day is passing by;
See! the shades of evening gather,
And the night is drawing nigh.</p> <p>2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west,
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?</p> | <p>3 Lonely seems the vale of shadow;
Sinks my heart with troubled fear;
Give me faith for clearer vision,
Speak thou, Lord, in words of cheer.</p> <p>4 Let me hear thy voice behind me,
Calming all these wild alarms;
Let me, underneath my weakness,
Feel the everlasting arms.</p> |
|--|---|

- 352 CONG. L. M.
- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.</p> <p>2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venom'd sting!</p> | <p>3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
Which manifests the Saviour's power.</p> <p>4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me,
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.</p> |
|--|--|

 Prayer.

- 353 CONG. 12s.
- 1 THOU art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb;
The Saviour hath passed through its portals before thee;
And the lamp of his love is thy guide through the gloom.
- 2 Thou art gone to the grave! we no longer behold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee,
And sinners may hope, for the Sinless hath died.
- 3 Thou art gone to the grave; and, its mansion forsaking,
Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt lingered long;
But the sunshine of heaven beamed bright on thy waking,
And the sound thou didst hear was the seraphim's song.
- 4 Thou art gone to the grave! but we will not deplore thee,
Since God was thy ransom, thy guardian, thy guide;
He gave thee, he took thee, and he will restore thee;
And death hath no sting, since the Saviour hath died.

HEMANS. 6s & 4s.

I. Low-ly and sol-ern be Thy children's cry to thee, Fa-ther Di-vine!
A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A-like are thine!

DORRANCE. 8s & 7s.

(See page 94.)

I. Cease, ye mourners, cease to lan-guish O'er the grave of those you love;
Pain and death and night and an-guish En-ter not the world a-bove.

HUME. 8s & 7s.

I. All is dy-ing; hearts are breaking, Which to ours were close-ly bound;
And the lips have ceased from speaking Which once ut-tered such sweet sound;
D.S. And the eyes are dim and dy-ing, Which once watched us night and day.
And the arms are power-less ly-ing, Which were our sup-port and stay;
D.S.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

(See page 58.)

I. It is the Lord—enthroned in light, Whose claims are all di-vine,
Who has an un-dis-put-ed right To gov-ern me and mine.

LII.—RESIGNATION.

354

CHOIR.

- 1 LOWLY and solemn be
Thy children's cry to thee,
Father Divine!
A hymn of suppliant breath,
Owning that life and death
Alike are thine!
- 2 O Father, in that hour,
When earth all helping power
Shall disavow,—

6s & 4s.

- When spear, and shield, and crown,
In faintness are cast down,—
Sustain us, thou!
- 3 By him who bowed to take
The death-cup for our sake,
The thorn, the rod,—
From whom the last dismay
Was not to pass away,
Aid us, O God!

Prayer.

355

CONG.

- 1 CEASE, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of those you love;
Pain and death and night and anguish
Enter not the world above.
- 2 While our silent steps are straying,
Lonely, thro' night's deepening shade,
Glory's brightest beams are playing
Round the happy Christian's head.

8s & 7s.

- 3 Light and peace at once deriving
From the hand of God most high,
In his glorious presence living,
They shall never, never die.
- 4 Now, ye mourners, cease to languish
O'er the grave of those you love;
Far removed from pain and anguish,
They are chanting hymns above.

356

CHOIR.

- 1 ALL is dying; hearts are breaking,
Which to ours were closely bound;
And the lips have ceased from speaking
Which once uttered such sweet sound;
And the arms are powerless lying,
Which were our support and stay;
And the eyes are dim and dying,
Which once watched us night and day.
- 2 Every thing we love and cherish
Hastens onward to the grave;
Earthly joys and pleasures perish,
And whate'er the world e'er gave.

8s & 7s.

- All is fading, all is fleeing;
Earthly flames must cease to glow,
Earthly beings cease from being,
Earthly blossoms cease to blow.
- 3 Yet unchanged, while all decayeth,
Jesus stands upon the dust;
Lean on me alone, he sayeth;
Hope and love and firmly trust.
Oh, abide, abide with Jesus,
Who himself forever lives,
Who from death eternal frees us,
Yea, who life eternal gives!

357

CONG.

- 1 It is the Lord—enthroned in light,
Whose claims are all divine,
Who has an undisputed right
To govern me and mine.
- 2 It is the Lord—who gives me all—
My wealth, my friends, my ease;
And of his bounties may recall
Whatever part he please.

C. M.

- 3 It is the Lord—my covenant God,
Thrice blesséd be his name;
Whose gracious promise, sealed with
Must ever be the same. [blood,
- 4 Can I, with hopes so firmly built,
Be sullen, or repine?
No! gracious God, take what thou wilt,
To thee I all resign.

Scripture Lesson 11.

1. Fa - ther of e - ter - nal grace! Glo - ri - fy thy - self in me ;
Meek - ly beam - ing in my face, May the world thine im - age see.

SELVIN. S. M.

1. If, thro' unruffled seas, T'ward heaven we calmly sail, With grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
We'll own the fav'ring gale ; With grateful hearts, O God, to thee, We'll own the fav'ring gale.

BOARDMAN. C. M.

(See page 38.)

1. One prayer I have—all prayers in one, When I am whol - ly thine ; . .
Thy will, my God, thy will be done, And let that will be mine . .

SCOTLAND. 12s.

1. The voice of free grace cries, Escape to the mountain, For A - dam's lost race Christ hath opened a
fount - ain ; { For sin and un - cleanness, and ev - ery trans - gres - sion, His blood flows most
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who hath purchased our par - don, We'll praise him a -
free - ly in streams of sal - va - tion, His blood flows most freely in streams of sal - va - tion. }
gain when we pass o - ver Jor - dan, We'll praise him a - gain when we pass o - ver Jor - dan. }

358

CHOIR.

78.

- 1 FATHER of eternal grace !
 Glorify thyself in me ;
 Meekly beaming in my face,
 May the world thine image see.
- 2 Happy only in thy love,
 Poor, unfriended, or unknown ;
 Fix my thoughts on things above,—
 Stay my heart on thee alone.

- 3 Humble, holy, all-resigned
 To thy will :—thy will be done !
 Give me, Lord ! the perfect mind
 Of thy well-belovéd Son.
- 4 Counting gain and glory loss,
 May I tread the path he trod ;
 Die with Jesus on the cross,—
 Rise with him, to thee, my God !

Remarks.

359

CONG.

S. M.

- 1 If, through unruffled seas,
 Toward heaven we calmly sail,
 With grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
 We'll own the favoring gale.
- 2 But should the surges rise,
 And rest delay to come,

- Blest be the sorrow—kind the storm,
 Which drives us nearer home.
- 3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
 All yield to thy control :
 Thy tender mercies shall illumine
 The midnight of the soul.

360

CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 ONE prayer I have—all prayers in one,
 When I am wholly thine ;
 Thy will, my God, thy will be done,
 And let that will be mine.
- 2 All-wise, almighty, and all-good,
 In thee I firmly trust ;
 Thy ways, unknown or understood,
 Are merciful and just.

- 3 And though thy wisdom takes away,
 Shall I arraign thy will ?
 No, let me bless thy name, and say,
 "The Lord is gracious still."
- 4 A pilgrim through the earth I roam,
 Of nothing long possessed ;
 And all must fail when I go home,
 For this is not my rest.

361

CONG.

128.

- 1 THE voice of free grace cries, Escape to the mountain,
 For Adam's lost race Christ hath opened a fountain ;
 For sin and uncleanness, and every transgression,
 His blood flows most freely in streams of salvation.
 Hallelujah to the Lamb, who hath purchased our pardon,
 We'll praise him again when we pass over Jordan.
- 2 With joy shall we stand, when escaped to the shore ;
 With harps in our hands, we will praise him the more ;
 We'll range the sweet plains on the banks of the river,
 And sing of salvation for ever and ever !
 Hallelujah to the Lamb, &c.

GRATITUDE. L. M.

1. Oh, deem not they are blest a-lone, Whose lives a peace-ful ten-or keep;

For God, who pit-ies man, hath shown A blessing for the eyes that weep.

IN THE DARK AND CLOUDY DAY. Chant.

OWEN. S. M.

1. It is not death to die— To leave this wea-ry road, And

'mid the broth-er-hood on high, To be at home with God.

LIII.—CONSOLATION.

362 CONG.

L. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 OH, deem not they are blest alone,
Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep ;
For God, who pities man, hath shown
A blessing for the eyes that weep. | 3 There is a day of sunny rest
For every dark and troubled night ;
And grief may bide an evening guest,
But joy shall come with early light. |
| 2 The light of smiles shall fill again
The lids that overflow with tears ;
And weary hours of woe and pain
Are promises of happier years. | 4 Nor let the good man's trust depart,
Though life its common gifts deny ;
Tho' with a pierced and broken heart,
And spurned of men, he goes to die. |
- 5 For God has marked each sorrowing day,
And numbered every secret tear,
And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
For all his children suffer here.

Prayer.

363 CHOIR.

IRR.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 IN the dark and cloudy day,
When earth's riches flee a- way,
And the last hope will not stay,
 Saviour, comfort me ! | 3 Thou, who wast so sorely tried,
In the darkness cruci- fied,
Bid me in thy love confide ;
 Saviour, comfort me ! |
| 2 When the secret idol's gone
That my poor heart yearned up-
Desolate, bereft, alone, [on,—
 Saviour, comfort me ! | 4 Comfort me ; I am cast down :
'Tis my heavenly Father's frown ;
I deserve it all, I own :
 Saviour, comfort me ! |
- 5 So it shall be good for me
Much afflicted | now to | be,
If thou wilt but tenderly,
| Saviour, | comfort | me !

Scripture Lesson 12.

364 CHOIR.

S. M.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 IT is not death to die—
To leave this weary road,
And 'mid the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God. | 2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years. |
|--|--|
- 3 Jesus, thou Prince of life !
Thy chosen cannot die ;
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with thee on high.

1. When lan - guor and dis - ease in - vade This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look be - yond my pain, And long to fly a - way;—

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

1. { Time is wing - ing us a - way To our e - ter - nal home; }
{ Life is but a win - ter's day - A jour - ney to the tomb; } Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Bloom - ing beau - ty lose its charms; All that's mortal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade; In his secret hab - i - ta - tion
d. s. Guile nor vi - o - lence can harm thee,
Fine. D. S.
Dwell, and never be dismayed! There no tu - mult can alarm thee, Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;
In e - ter - nal safeguard there.

FREDERICK. 11s.

1. I would not live al - way: I ask not to stay Where storm after storm ris - es dark o'er the way;
The few lu - rid mornings that dawn on us here Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

365

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pain,
And long to fly away ;—
- 2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love ;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above ;—
- 3 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end ;

- Sweet on his covenant of grace
For all things to depend ;—
- 4 Sweet, in the confidence of faith,
To trust his firm decrees ;
Sweet to lie passive in his hands,
And know no will but his.
 - 5 If such the sweetness of the streams,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from thee !

Remarks.

366

CONG.

7s & 6s.

- 1 TIME is winging us away
To our eternal home ;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb ;
Youth and vigor soon will flee,
Blooming beauty lose its charms ;
All that's mortal soon shall be
Enclosed in death's cold arms.

- 2 Time is winging us away
To our eternal home ;
Life is but a winter's day—
A journey to the tomb ;
But the Christian shall enjoy
Health and beauty, soon, above,
Far beyond the world's alloy,
Secure in Jesus' love.

367

CHOIR.

8s & 7s.

- 1 CALL Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade ;
In his secret habitation
Dwell, and never be dismayed !
There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare ;
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safeguard there.

- 2 Since, with firm and pure affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of his protection
He shall shield thee from above.
Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
He will hearken, he will save ;
Here, for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave,

368

CONG.

11s.

- 1 I WOULD not live alway : I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way ;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
- 2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin—
Temptation without and corruption within :
Ev'n the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 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 ?—
- 4 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet ;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

1. { When my last hour is close at hand, My last sad journey tak - en, }
 Do thou, Lord Je - sus! by me stand; Let me not be for - sak - en; } O Lord! my spir - it

I re - sign In - to thy lov - ing hands di - vine; 'Tis safe with - in thy keep - ing.

BEYOND THE SMILING. Chant.

BEULAH. 7s. Double.

1. High in yonder realms of light, Dwell the raptured saints above; Far beyond our feeble sight,
 D. s. Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,

Fine. Happy in Immanuel's love: Pilgrims in this vale of tears, Once they knew, like us below,
 Torturing pain and heavy woe. *D. S.*

WALNUT STREET CHANT. C. M.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!

When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace in thee?

LIV.—HEAVEN.

369

CONG.

L. M.

1 WHEN my last hour is close at hand,
My last sad journey taken,
Do thou, Lord Jesus! by me stand;
Let me not be forsaken:
O Lord! my spirit I resign
Into thy loving hands divine;
'Tis safe within thy keeping.

2 And so to Jesus Christ I'll go,
My longing arms extending;
So fall asleep, in slumber deep,
Slumber that knows no waking,
Till Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
Opens the gates of bliss, leads on
To heaven, to life eternal.

370

CHOIR.

Irr.

1 BEYOND the smiling and the weeping
I | shall be | soon; |
Beyond the waking and the sleeping, |
Beyond the sowing and the reaping
I | shall be | soon! |
Love, rest, and home—
Sweet hope! Lord, | tarry | not, but |
come!

2 Beyond the blooming and the fading,
I | shall be | soon; |
Beyond the shining and the shading, |
Beyond the hoping and the dreading,
I | shall be | soon! |
Love, rest, and home—
Sweet hope! Lord, | tarry | not, but |
come!

Prayer.

371

CONG.

7s.

1 HIGH in yonder realms of light,
Dwell the raptured saints above;
Far beyond our feeble sight,
Happy in Immanuel's love:
Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
Once they knew, like us below,
Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,
Torturing pain and heavy woe.

2 But these days of weeping o'er,
Passed this scene of toil and pain,
They shall feel distress no more—
Never, never weep again:

'Mid the chorus of the skies,
'Mid the angelic lyres above,
Hark, their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love!

3 All is tranquil and serene,
Calm and undisturbed repose:
There no cloud can intervene,
There no angry tempest blows:
Every tear is wiped away,
Sighs no more shall heave the breast,
Night is lost in endless day,
Sorrow, in eternal rest.

Scripture Lesson 42.

372

CHOIR.

C. M.

1 JERUSALEM! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy and peace in thee?

2 Oh, when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's
Nor sin nor sorrow know; [bloom,
Blest seats! through rude and stormy
I onward press to you. [scenes

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

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

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

i. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign,

In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.

BEAUTIFUL ZION. Chant.

TAPPAN. C. M.

i. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wan - derers given ; There is a

joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast: 'Tis found above—in heaven.

GERMANIA. 7s & 6s.

(See page 32.)

i. Je - ru - sa - lem, the glorious! The glo - ry of th' e - lect,— O dear and fu - ture

vi - sion That ea - ger hearts expect ! Ev'n now by faith I see thee, Ev'n here thy

walls dis - cern ; To thee my thoughts are kindled, And strive, and pant, and yearn !

Remarks.

373 CONG.

- 1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;

- C. M.
- So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
- 4 Oh, could we make our doubts remove—
These gloomy doubts that rise,—
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unobscured eyes:—
- 5 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.

374 CHOIR.

- 1 BEAUTIFUL Zion, built above,
Beautiful city, | that I | love,
Beautiful gates of pearly white,
Beautiful | temple, | God its | light!
He who was slain on | Calva- | ry
Opens those | pearly | gates to | me.
- 2 Beautiful heaven, where all is light,
Beautiful angels, | clothed in | white,
Beautiful strains that never tire,
Beautiful | harps through | all the | choir!
There shall I join the | chorus | sweet,
Worshiping | at the | Saviour's | feet.

- Irr.
- 3 Beautiful crowns on every brow,
Beautiful palms the | conquerors | show,
Beautiful robes the ransomed wear,
Beautiful | all who | enter | there!
Thither I press with | eager | feet;
There shall my | rest be | long and | sweet.
- 4 Beautiful throne for Christ our King,
Beautiful songs the | angels | sing,
Beautiful rest, all wanderings cease,
Beautiful | home of | perfect | peace!
There shall my eyes the | Saviour | see;
Haste to this | heavenly | home with | me!

375 CONG.

- 1 THERE is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a joy for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast;
'Tis found above—in heaven.
- 2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven,— [shoals,
When tossed on life's tempestuous
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear—but heaven.

- C. M.
- 3 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heaven.
- 4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There rays divine disperse the gloom,
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven!

Prayer.

376 CONG.

- 1 JERUSALEM, the glorious!
The glory of the elect,—
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect!
Ev'n now by faith I see thee,
Ev'n here thy walls discern;
To thee my thoughts are kindled,
And strive, and pant, and yearn!

- 7s & 6s.
- 2 The Cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified, thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise;
Jerusalem! exulting
On that securest shore,
I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee,
And love thee evermore!

1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up, The doors are o - pened wide,
The King of glo - ry is gone in Un - to his Fa - ther's side.

DALLAS. 7s.

1. Christ will gath - er in his own To the place where he is gone,
Where their heart and treas - ure lie, Where our life is hid on high.

HEBER. C. M.

(See page 152.)

1. An - oth - er hand is beck - oning us, An - oth - er call is given,
And glows once more with an - gel steps The path that leads to heaven.

BEULAH. 7s. Double.

1. Who are these in white array, This in - nu - mer - able throng, Round the altar night and day
D. S. Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
Fine. Hymning one triumphant song?—"Worthy is the Lamb once slain, Blessing, honor, glory,
New do - min - ion ev - ery hour." [power,

LV.—SAINTS IN GLORY.

377

CHOIR.

C. M.

- 1 THE golden gates are lifted up,
The doors are opened wide,
The King of glory is gone in
Unto his Father's side.
- 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 God's face.
- 3 And ever on thine 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 tarry here below,
Our treasure be in heaven !
- 5 That where thou art, at God's right
Our hope, our love may be ; [hand,
Dwell thou in us, that we may dwell
Forevermore in thee !

Prayer.

378

CHOIR.

7s.

- 1 CHRIST will gather in his own
To the place where he is gone,
Where their heart and treasure lie,
Where our life is hid on high.
- 2 Day by day the voice saith, " Come,
Enter thine eternal home ;"
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.

- 3 Did he ask us, well we know,
We should say, " Oh, spare this blow !"
Yes, with streaming eyes should pray,
" Lord, we love him, let him stay !"
- 4 Many a heart no longer here,
Ah ! was all too inly dear :
Yet, O Love, 'tis thou dost call,
Thou who art our all in all.

379

CONG.

C. M.

- 1 ANOTHER hand is beckoning us,
Another call is given,
And glows once more with angel steps
The path that leads to heaven.
- 2 Unto our Father's will alone
One thought hath reconciled :
That He whose love exceedeth ours
Hath taken home his child.

- 3 Fold her, O Father, in thine arms,
And let her henceforth be
A messenger of love between
Our human hearts and thee.
- 4 Still let her mild rebuking stand
Between us and the wrong,
And her dear memory serve to make
Our faith in goodness strong.

Scripture Lesson 43.

380

CHOIR.

7s. D.

- 1 WHO are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day
Hymning one triumphant song ?—
" Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."
- 2 These through fiery trials trod ;
These from great affliction came :
Now, before the throne of God,
Sealed with his almighty name,

- Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.
- 3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed ;
Them the Lamb, amid the throne,
Shall to living fountains lead :
Joy and gladness banish sighs ;
Perfect love dispels all fears ;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tears.

1. Give me the wings of faith, to rise With-in the vail, and see

The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glories be.

KARL. 7s.

1. Palms of glo - ry, rai - ment bright, Crowns that nev - er fade a - way,

Gird and deck the saints in light, Priests, and kings, and conquerors, they.

BOARDMAN. C. M.

1. Let saints be - low in con-cert sing, With those to glo - ry gone ;

For all the serv-ants of our King In earth and heaven are one.

 Remarks.

381 CONG.

C. M.

- 1 GIVE me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.
- 2 I ask them—whence their victory came?
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,—
Their triumph to his death.
- 3 They marked the footsteps he had trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.
- 4 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For his own pattern given,—
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

382 CHOIR.

7s.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1 PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light;
Priests, and kings, and conquerors,
they. 2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amid the throne,
And proclaim, in joyful psalms,
Victory through his cross alone. | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3 Kings for harps their crowns resign,
Crying, as they strike the chords,—
“Take the kingdom; it is thine,
King of kings, and Lord of lords.” 4 Round the altar priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
’Twas their Saviour’s righteousness,
And his blood, that made them so. |
|---|--|

383 CONG.

C. M.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1 LET saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King
In earth and heaven are one. 2 One family—we dwell in him—
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,—
The narrow stream of death;— | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now. 4 Ev’n now to their eternal home
Some happy spirits fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And soon expect to die. |
|--|---|

i. As when the wear-y travel-er gains The height of some o'er-look-ing hill,

His heart re-vives, if, o'er the plains, He eyes his home, tho' dis-tant still.

RHINE. C. M.

i. O mother 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? Thy joys when shall I see?

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.

1. { Rise, my soul! and stretch thy wings, Thy better por-tion trace; }
 1. { Rise from tran-si-to-ry things, Toward heaven, thy native place. } Sun and moon and stars de-cay;

Time shall soon this earth re-move; Rise, my soul! and haste a-way To seats prepared a-bove.

MANOAH. C. M.

(See page 28.)

i. My feet are wea-ry with the march O-ver the steep hill-side;

Cit-y of God! I fain would see Thy peace-ful wa-ters glide!

LVI.—HOPE OF HEAVEN.

384 CHOR.

- 1 AS when the weary traveler gains
The height of some o'erlooking hill,
His heart revives, if, o'er the plains,
He eyes his home, though distant
still,
2 So when the Christian pilgrim views,
By faith, his mansion in the skies ;

- L. M.
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the
prize.
3 'Tis there, he says, I am to dwell
With Jesus in the realms of day ;
Then I shall bid my cares farewell,
And he will wipe my tears away.

385 CONG.

- 1 O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee ?
When shall my sorrows have an end ?
Thy joys when shall I see ?
2 O happy harbor of God's saints !
O sweet and pleasant soil !
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

- C. M.
3 No dimly cloud o'er shadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night ;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God himself gives light.
4 Thy walls are made of precious stone,
Thy bulwarks diamond-square,
Thy gates are all of orient pearl—
O God ! if I were there !

Prayer.

386 CONG.

- 1 RISE, my soul ! and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace ;
Rise from transitory things,
Toward heaven, thy native place.
Sun and moon and stars decay ;
Time shall soon this earth remove ;
Rise, my soul ! and haste away
To seats prepared above.
2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course ;
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun ;
Both speed them to their source ;
So a soul, that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

- 7s & 6s.
3 Fly me, riches ! fly me, cares !
While I that coast explore ;
Flattering world ! with all thy snares,
Solicit me no more :
Pilgrims fix not here their home ;
Strangers tarry but a night ;
When the last dear morn is come,
They'll rise to joyful light.
4 Cease, ye pilgrims ! cease to mourn,—
Press onward to the prize !
Soon your Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies ;
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All your sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Scripture Lesson 44.

387 CHOR.

- 1 MY feet are weary with the march
Over the steep hill-side ;
City of God ! I fain would see
Thy peaceful waters glide !
2 My hands are weary, toiling on
For perishable meat ;
City of God ! I fain would reach
Thy glorious mercy-seat !

- C. M.
3 Patience, poor heart ! His feet were
His hands were weary too ; [worn,
His garments stained, and travel-torn,
His head wet with the dew.
4 Love thou the path thy Saviour trod,
And patient wait thy rest ;
His holy city thou shalt see,
Home of the loved and blest !

1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace wreathe her chain Round us for -
 ev - er? } Our hearts will ne'er repose,
 } Safe from each blast that blows, } In this dark vale of woes, Never—no, nev - er!

ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M.

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.

BERA. L. M.

(See page 28.)

1. What sinners val - ue I re - sign; Lord! 'tis e - nough that thou art mine;
 I shall be-hold thy bliss - ful face, And stand complete in right-ous-ness.

CORONATION. C. M.

1. Awake, ye saints, And raise your eyes And raise your voices high; Awake, and praise the sovereign love,
 That shows sal - va - tion nigh; Awake, and praise the sovereign love, That shows salva - tion nigh.

388 CONG.

- 1 WHEN shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever?
When will peace wreath her chain
Round us forever?
Our hearts will ne'er repose,
Safe from each blast that blows,
In this dark vale of woes,
Never—no, never!
- 2 When shall love freely flow,
Pure as life's river?
When shall sweet friendship glow
Changeless forever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fears of parting chill
Never—no, never!

6s & 8s.

- 3 Up to that world of light
Takē us, dear Saviour!
May we all there unite,
Happy forever;
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never—no, never!
- 4 Soon shall we meet again,
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon shall peace wreath her chain
Round us forever;
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never—no, never!

Remarks.

389 CHOR.

- 1 HAIL, tranquil hour of closing day!
Begone, disturbing care!
And look, my soul, from earth away,
To him who heareth prayer.
- 2 How sweet the tear of penitence,
Before his throne of grace,
While, to the contrite spirit's sense,
He shows his smiling face.
- 3 How sweet, through long-remembered
His mercies to recall; [years,

C. M.

- And, pressed with wants, and griefs,
To trust his love for all. [and fears,
- 4 How sweet to look, in thoughtful hope,
Beyond this fading sky,
And hear him call his children up
To his fair home on high.
- 5 Calmly the day forsakes our heaven
To dawn beyond the west;
So let my soul, in life's last even,
Retire to glorious rest.

390 CONG.

- 1 WHAT sinners value I resign;
Lord! 'tis enough that thou art mine;
I shall behold thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.
- 2 This life's a dream—an empty show;
But the bright world, to which I go,

L. M.

- Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake, and find me there?
- 3 Oh! glorious hour!—oh! blest abode!
I shall be near, and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

Prayer.

391 CONG.

- 1 AWAKE, ye saints, and raise your eyes
And raise your voices high;
Awake and praise the sovereign love,
That shows salvation nigh.
- 2 Swift on the wings of time it flies,
Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome each declining day!
Welcome each closing year!

C. M.

- 3 Not many years their round shall run,
Not many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes.
- 4 Ye wheels of nature, speed your course;
Ye mortal powers, decay;
Fast as ye bring the night of death,
Ye bring eternal day.

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

1. VENITE EXULTEMUS DOMINO.

Ps. xciv.



- 1 OH, come let us sing un - | to 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 - | pared | the dry | land.
 - 6 Oh, 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.
 - 8 Oh, 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 | people | with his | truth.
- 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 with - | out end. | A — | men.

2. DOMINI EST TERRA.

Ps. xxiv.



- 1 THE earth is the Lord's, and the | fullness · there - | of,
The world, and | they that | dwell there - | in.

- 2 For he hath founded it up- | on the | seas,
And established | it up- | on the | floods.
- 3 Who shall ascend into the | hill · of the | Lord ?
Or who shall | stand · in his | holy | place ?
- 4 He that hath clean hands, and a | pure — | heart ,
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor | sworn de- | ceitful- | ly.
- 5 He shall receive the blessing | from the | Lord,
And righteousness from the | God of | his sal- | vation.
- 6 This is the generation of | them that | seek him,
That | seek thy | face, O | Jacob.
- 7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lift up, ye ever- | lasting | doors ;
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.
- 8 Who is this | King of | glory ?
The Lord, strong and mighty, the | Lord — | mighty · in | battle.
- 9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; even lift them up, ye ever- | lasting | doors ;
And the King of | glory | shall come | in.
- 10 Who is this | King of | glory ?
The Lord of hosts, he | is the | King of | glory.

3. JUBILATE DEO.

Ps. c.



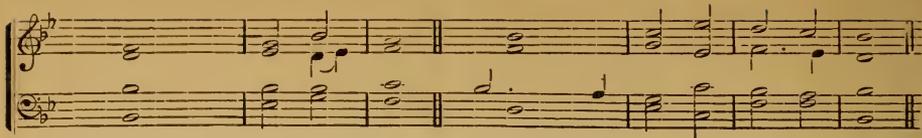
- 1 Oh, be joyful in the Lord, | all ye | lands ;
Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his | presence | with a | song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God ; it is he that hath made us and not | we
our- | selves ;
We are his people, and the | sheep of | his — | pasture.
- 3 Oh, go your way 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 | ever- | lasting ;
And his truth endureth from gener- | ation · to | gener- | ation.

4. BENEDICTUS.

LUKE i. 68.



- 1 BLESSED be the Lord | God of | Israel ;
For he hath visited | and re- | deemed his | people ;



- 2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation * for | us
In the house | of his | servant | David ;
- 3 As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | 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.

5. CANTATE DOMINO.

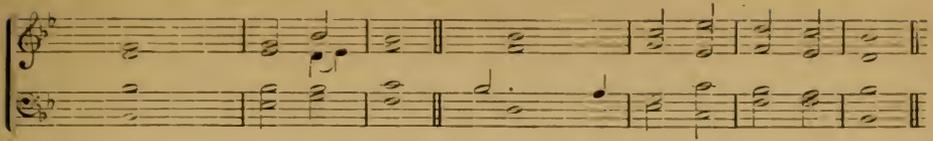
Ps. xcvi.



- 1 OH, sing unto the Lord a | new — | song ;
For he hath | done — | marvelous | things.
- 2 With his own right hand and with his | holy | arm,
Hath he gotten him- | self the | victo- | ry.
- 3 The Lord hath declared | his sal- | vation ;
His righteousness hath he openly showed in the | sight — | of the | heathen.
- 4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel ;
And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation | of our | God.
- 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all ye | lands ;
Sing, re- | jice — | and give | thanks.
- 6 Praise the Lord up- | on the | harp ;
Sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks- — | giving.
- 7 With trumpets | also * and | shawms ;
Oh, show yourselves joyful be- | fore the | Lord the | King.
- 8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein | is ;
The round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
- 9 Let the flood clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together, be- | fore
the | Lord ;
For he | cometh * to | judge the | earth.
- 10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world ;
And the | people | with — | equity.

6. BONUM EST CONFITERI.

Ps. xcii.



- 1 It is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the | Lord ;
And to sing praises unto thy | name, — | O Most | Highest !
- 2 To tell of thy loving-kindness early | in the | morning ;
And of thy | truth · in the | night- — | season.
- 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute ;
Upon a loud instrument | and up- | on the | harp.
- 4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad | through thy | works ;
And I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper- | ation | of thy | hands.

7. DEUS MISEREATUR.

Ps. lxxvii.



- 1 GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us ;
And cause his | face to | shine up- | on us.
- 2 That thy way may be | known · upon | earth,
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.
- 3 Let the people praise thee, | O — | God ;
Let | all the | people | praise thee.
- 4 Oh, let the nations be glad and | sing for | joy ;
For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the | nations |
upon | earth.
- 5 Let the people praise thee, | O — | God ;
Let | all the | people | praise thee.
- 6 Then shall the earth | yield her | increase ;
And God, even our own | God, — | shall — | bless us.
- 7 God shall | bless — | us ;
And all the ends of the | earth shall | fear — | him.

8. BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

Ps. ciii.



- 1 PRAISE the Lord, | O my | soul :
And all that is within me | praise his | holy | name.
- 2 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul ;
And forget not | all his | bene- | fits.
- 3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin ;
And healeth all | thine in- | firmi- | ties.
- 4 Who saveth thy life | from de- | struction,
And crowneth thee with | mercy · and | loving- | kindness.
- 5 Oh, praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- | cel in | strength :
Ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the | voice of | his — |
word.
- 6 Oh, praise the Lord, all | ye his | hosts ;
Ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.
- 7 Oh, speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of | his do- |
minion ;
Praise thou the | Lord, — | O my | soul.

9. DOMINUS REGIT ME.

Ps. xxiii.



- 1 THE Lord is my shepherd ; I | shall not | want.
The Lord is my shepherd ; I | shall — | not — | want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in | green — | pastures :
He leadeth me be- | side the | still — | waters.
- 3 He re- | storeth · my | soul ;
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness | for his | name's — | sake.
- 4 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.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence | of mine | enemies :
Thou anointest my head with oil ; my | cup — | runneth | over.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the | days of · my | life.
And I will dwell in the | house . of the | Lord for- | ever.

10. LEVAVI OCULOS MEOS.

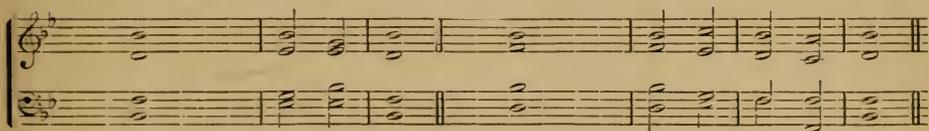
Ps. cxxi.



- 1 I WILL lift up mine eyes un- | to the | hills,
From | whence — | cometh · my | help.
- 2 My help cometh | from the | Lord,
Which | made — | heaven and | earth.
- 3 He will not suffer thy | foot · to be | moved :
He that keepeth thee | will — | not — | slumber.
- 4 Behold he that | keepeth | Israel,
Shall not | slum- — | ber nor | sleep.
- 5 The Lord | is thy | keeper ;
The Lord is thy shade up- | on — | thy right | hand.
- 6 The sun shall not | smite thee · by | day,
Nor the | moon — | by — | night.
- 7 The Lord shall preserve thee from | all — | evil ;
He | shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
- 8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy | coming | in,
From this time forth, and | even · for- | ever- | more.

11. LÆTATUS SUM.

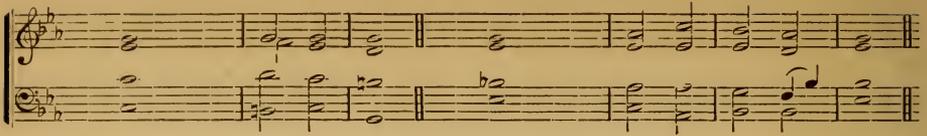
Ps. cxxii.



- 1 I WAS glad when they | said · unto | me,
Let us go into the | house — | of the | Lord.
- 2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, | O Je- | rusalem,
Jerusalem is builded as a city that | is com- | pact to- | gether.
- 3 Whither the tribes go up ; the | tribes · of the | Lord, [Lord.
Unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks un- | to the | name · of the |
- 4 For there are set | thrones of | judgment,
The | thrones · of the | house of | David.
- 5 Pray for the | peace · of Je- | rusalem,
They shall | prosper · that | love — | thee.
- 6 Peace be with- | in thy | walls ;
And prosperity with- | in thy | pala- | ces.
- 7 For my brethren and com- | panions' | sakes,
I will now say, | Peace · be with- | in — | thee.
- 8 Because of the house of the | Lord our | God,
I will | seek, will | seek thy | good.

12. DE PROFUNDIS.

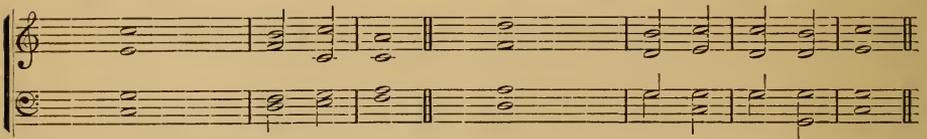
Ps. cxxx.



- 1 OUT of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | Lord.
 2 Lord, hear my voice ; let thine ears be attentive to the | voice · of my | suppli- |
 cations.
 3 If thou, Lord, shouldst | mark in- | iquities,
 O | Lord, — | who shall | stand.
 4 But there is forgiveness | with — | thee,
 That | thou — | mayest · be | feared.
 5 I wait for the Lord, my | soul doth | wait,
 And in his | word — | do I | hope.
 6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that | watch · for the | morning.
 I say, more than | they that | watch · for the | morning.
 7 Let Israel hope in the Lord : for with the | Lord · there is | mercy,
 And with | him is | plenteous · re- | demption.
 8 And he shall redeem | Isra- | el
 From | all — | his in- | iquities.

13. HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS.

ISA. lii.

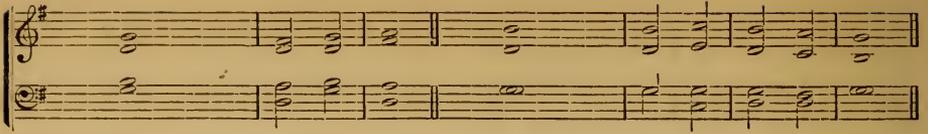


- 1 How beautiful up- | on the | mountains
 Are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that | publish- | eth — |
 peace ;
 2 That bringeth good tidings of good, that publish- | eth sal- | vation ;
 That saith unto Zion, | thy — | God — | reigneth !
 3 Thy watchman shall lift | up the | voice ;
 With the voice to- | gether | shall they | sing :
 4 For they shall see | eye to | eye,
 When the | Lord shall | bring a - gain | Zion.
 5 Break forth | into | joy,
 Sing together, ye waste | places | of Je- | rusalem.
 6 For the Lord hath comfort · | ed his | people,
 He hath re- | deemed · Je- | rusa- | lem.
 7 The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of | all the | nations :
 And all the ends of the earth shall see the sal- | vation | of our | God.

14. TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

- 1 WE praise thee, | O — | God ; || we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.
All the earth doth | worship | thee, || the Father | ever- | last — | ing.
- 2 To thee all angels | cry a- | loud, || the heavens, and | all the | powers there- | in.
To thee cherubim and seraphim, con- | tinually · do | cry, || Holy, holy, holy,
Lord | God of | Saba- | oth ;
- 3 Heaven and earth are full of the majesty | of thy | glory. || The glorious com-
pany of the apostles praise thee. The goodly fellowship of the | prophets |
praise — | thee.
The noble army of martyrs | praise — | thee. || The holy church throughout all
the | world · doth ac- | knowledge | thee,
- 4 The Father, of an | infi - nite | majesty ; || thine adorable, | true and | only | Son ;
Also the Holy | Ghost, the | Comforter. || Thou art the King of glory, O
Christ, thou art the everlasting | Son · of the | Fa — | ther.
- 5 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | liver | man, || thou didst humble thyself to
be | born — | of a | virgin.
When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness · of | death, || thou didst open the
kingdom of | heaven · to | all be- | lievers.
- 6 Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the | glory · of the | Father. || We be-
lieve that thou shalt | come to | be our | judge.
We therefore pray thee, | help thy | servants, || whom thou hast redeemed | with
thy | precious | blood.
- 7 Make them to be numbered | with thy | saints, || in | glory | ever- | lasting.
O Lord, save thy people, and | bless thine | heritage ; || govern them, and |
lift them | up for | ever.
- 8 Day by day we | magni - fy | thee ; || and we worship thy name ever, | world
with- | out — | end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this | day with - out | sin ; || O Lord, have mercy
upon us, have | mer - cy up- | on — | us.
- 9 O Lord, let thy mercy | be up- | on us, || as our | trust — | is in | thee.
O Lord, in | thee · have I | trusted ; || let me | never | be con- | founded. ||
A - | men.

13. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.



- 1 GLORY be to | God on | high,
 And on earth | peace, good- | will · towards | men.
 2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee,
 We glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for | thy great | glory.



- 3 O Lord God, | heavenly | King,
 God the | Father | Al- — | mighty !
 4 O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ,
 O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son · of the | Fa — | ther,



- 5 That takest away the | sins · of the | world,
 Have mercy | upon | us.
 6 Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world,
 Have mercy | upon | 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 | upon | us.



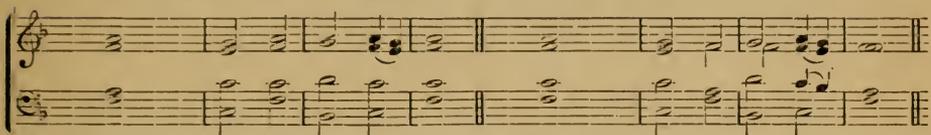
- 9 For thou only | art — | holy,
 Thou | only | art the | Lord.
 10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost,
 Art most high in the | glory · of | God the | Father. | A — | men.

16. GLORIA PATRI.



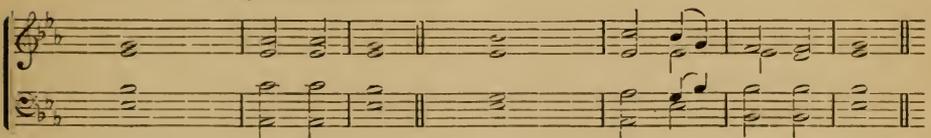
GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
 And | to the | Holy Ghost ;
 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
 World | without | end. A- | men.

17. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

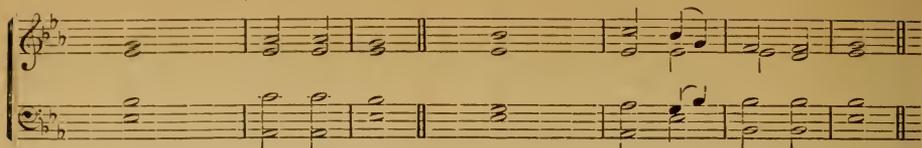


- 1 OUR Father, who art in heaven, | hallowed | be thy | name ;
 Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth, ' as it | is in | heaven.
- 2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread ;
 And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass ' a- |
 gainst us.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil ;
 For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the | glory, ' for- | ever. ' A- |
 men.

18. THE APOSTLES' CREED.

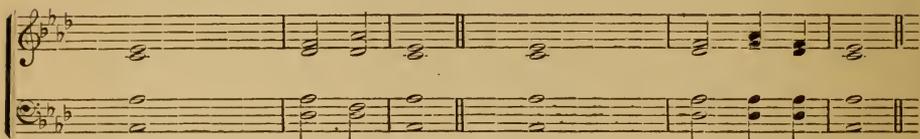


- 1 I BELIEVE in God the | Father ' Al- | mighty,
 Maker | of heaven | and — | earth :
- 2 And in Jesus Christ his only | Son our | Lord ;
 Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, | born ' of the | Virgin | Mary.
- 3 Suffer under | Pon - tius | Pilate,
 Was | cruci - fied, | dead, and | buried ;
- 4 He descended | into | hell ;
 The third | day he | rose ' from the | dead ;
- 5 He ascended | into | heaven,
 And sitteth on the right hand of | God the | Father ' Al- | mighty ;
- 6 From thence | he shall | come
 To judge the | quick — | and the | dead.



- 7 I believe in the | Holy | Ghost ;
 The | holy | catho - lic | Church,
 8 The com - | munion · of | saints ;
 The for - | giveness | of — | sins ;
 9 The resurrection | of the | body,
 And the life ever - | lasting. | A — | men.

19. THE LITANY.



- 1 O SAVIOUR of the world, the | Son, Lord | Jesus,
 Stir up thy strength and help us, we | hum - bly be - | seech thee.
 2 By thy cross and precious blood thou | hast re - | deemed us ;
 Save us and help us, we | hum - bly be - | seech thee.
 3 Thou didst save thy disciples when | ready · to | perish ;
 Hear us and save us, we | hum - bly be - | seech thee.
 4 Let the pitifulness of | thy great | mercy
 Loose us from our sins, we | hum - bly be - | seech thee.
 5 Make it appear that thou art our Saviour and | mighty · De - | liverer ;
 Oh, save us, that we may praise thee, we | hum - bly be - | seech thee.
 6 Draw near, according to thy promise, from the | throne of · thy | glory,
 Look down, and hear our crying, we | hum - bly be - | seech thee.
 7 Come again, and dwell with us, O | Lord, Christ | Jesus ;
 Abide with us forever, we | hum - bly be - | seech thee.
 8 And when thou shalt appear with | power and | glory ;
 May we be made like unto thee | in thy · glorious | kingdom.
 Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
 And | to the · Holy | Ghost ;
 As it was in the begining, is now, and | ever | shall be ;
 World without | end. · A — | men.

20. KYRIE ELEISON. No. 1.

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the Tenth Commandment.

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

KYRIE ELEISON. No. 2.

1-9. LORD, have mercy | upon | us, || and incline our | hearts to | keep this | law.

10. Lord, have mercy | upon | us, || and write all these thy laws in our | hearts · we be- | seech — | thee.

21. TRISAGION.

Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of | heaven, we

laud and magnify thy | glo-rious Name ; | evermore praising | thee, and say-ing,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy

glo - ry. Glo - ry be..... to thee, O Lord most high. A - men.

22. RESPONSES AFTER PRAYER.

No. 1.

pp Heavenly Father, gra-ciously hear us; hear our prayer, hear, oh, hear our prayer. *rit.*.....

No. 2.

Andante.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me; hear the pe - ti-tions we of - fer be - fore thee; hear our prayer, hear our prayer.

GLORIA TIBI. No. 1.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord; glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

GLORIA TIBI. No. 2.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, | and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be

un - to our God for ev - er and ev - er. A - - - men.

23. SANCTUS. No. 1.

REV. iv.

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy, Lord | God Al- | mighty
- 2 Which was, and | is, and | is to | come.
- 3 Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and | honor · and | power ;
- 4 For thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they | are and | were
cre- | ated.
- 5 Worthy is the Lamb | that was | slain,
- 6 To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and. | honor · and |
glory, · and | blessing.
- 7 Blessing, and honor, and | glory, · and | power,
- 8 Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne,
And unto the | Lamb for- | ever · and | ever.

SANCTUS. No. 2.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts, Heaven and earth are

full of thy glo - ry! *p* Glo - ry be... to thee, O Lord most high.

24. MAGNIFICAT.

LUKE i.



- 1 My soul doth magni- | fy the | Lord,
And my spirit hath re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour ;
- 2 For he hath regarded the low estate of | his hand- | maiden ;
For behold, from henceforth all gener- | ations · shall | call me | blessed.
- 3 For he that is mighty hath done to | me great | things ;
And | holy | is his | name.
- 4 And his mercy is on | them that | fear him,
From gener- | ation · to | gener- | ation.
- 5 He hath shewed | strength · with his | arm ;
He hath scattered the proud in the imagi- | nation | of their | hearts.
- 6 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seats ;
And exalted | them of | low de- | gree.
- 7 He hath filled the hungry | with good | things ;
And the rich he hath | sent — | emp - ty a - | way.
- 8 He hath holpen his servant Israel in remembrance | of his | mercy ;
As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and | to his | seed for- | ever.

23. CHRISTMAS.

LUKE i.



- 1 THERE were shepherds abiding | in the | field,
Keeping watch | over · their | flock by | night.
- 2 And lo, the angel of the Lord | came up- | on them,
And the glory of the Lord shone round about them,
And | they were | sore a- | fraid.
- 3 And the angel said unto them, | Fear — | not ;
For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall | be to |
all — | people.
- 4 For unto you is born this day, in the | city · of | David.
A Saviour, | who is | Christ the | Lord.
- 5 And suddenly there was | with the | angel,
A multitude of the heavenly host, | praising | God, and | saving ;
- 6 Glory to God | in the | highest,
And on earth | peace, good | will to | men.

26. CHRISTMAS.



- 1 THE people that | walked in | darkness,
Have | seen a | great — | light ;
- 2 They that dwell in the land of the | sha - dow of | death,
Upon | them · hath the | light — | shined.
- 3 For unto us a Child is born, unto us a | Son is | given ;
And the government shall | be up - | on his | shoulder ;
- 4 And his name shall be | called | Wonderful,
Counselor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting | Father, · The | Prince
of | Peace.
- 5 Of the increase of his government and peace there shall | be no | end,
Upon the throne of David, | and up - | on his | kingdom.
- 6 To order it, and to establish | it with | judgment,
And with justice, from | henceforth | even · for - | ever.
- 7 Glory be to | God · in the | highest,
And on earth | peace, good | will to | men.

27. BEATITUDES.

MATT. v.



- 1 BLESSED are the | poor in | spirit ;
For | theirs · is the | kingdom · of | heaven.
- 2 Blessed are | they that | mourn ;
For | they · shall be | comfort - | ed.
- 3 Blessed | are the | meek ;
For | they · shall in - | herit · the | earth.
- 4 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after | righteous - | ness ;
For | they — | shall be | filled.
- 5 Blessed are the | merci - | ful ;
For | they · shall ob - | tain — | mercy.
- 6 Blessed are the | pure in | heart ;
For | they — | shall see | God.
- 7 Blessed are the | peace — | makers ;
For they shall be | called · the | children · of | God.



8 Blessed are they which are persecuted for | righteous - ness' | sake ;
 For | theirs ' is the | kingdom ' of | heaven.
 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.

28. GOSPEL INVITATION.



1 SEEK ye the Lord while he | may be | found ;
 Call ye upon him | while — | he is | near.
 2 Let the wicked for- | sake his | way,
 And the un- | righteous | man his | thoughts ;
 3 And let him return un- | to the | Lord.
 And he will have | mercy | upon | him :
 4 And | to our | God.
 For | he ' will a- | bundant - ly | pardon.

1 COME unto me, all ye that labor and are | heavy | laden,
 And | I will | give you | rest.
 2 Take my yoke upon you, and | learn of | me ;
 For I am | meek and | lowly ' in | heart ;
 3 And ye shall find rest un- | to your | souls ;
 For my yoke is easy, | and my | burden ' is | light.

29. CHRIST OUR PASSOVER.



1 CHRIST our passover is sacri- | ficed for | us ;
 Therefore | let us | keep the | feast ;

- 2 Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of | malice · and | wickedness ;
But with the unleavened bread of sin- | ceri- | ty and | truth.
- 3 Christ being raised from the dead, | dieth · no | more ;
Death hath no more do- | minion | over | him.
- 4 For in that he died, he died unto | sin — | once ;
But in that he liveth, he | liveth | unto | God.
- 5 Likewise reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed | unto | sin ;
But alive unto God through | Jesus | Christ our | Lord.
- 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.

30. BAPTISM.



- 1 AND Jesus came and spake | unto · them, | saying,
2 All power is given unto | me in | heaven · and in | earth
3 Go ye therefore, and | teach all | nations,
4 Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and | of the |
Holy | Ghost ;
- 5 Teaching them to observe all things
Whatsoever I have com- | manded | you :
- 6 And, lo ! I am with you always,
Even | unto · the | end · of the | world. A- | men.

31. BAPTISM.



- 1 AND Jesus said, Suffer little children,
And forbid them not to | come · unto | me ;
- 2 For of | such · is the | kingdom · of | heaven.
- 3 He shall feed his flock | like a | shepherd ;
- 4 He shall gather the lambs with his arm,
And | carry · them | in his | bosom.
- 5 Ho-sanna ! Blessed is he that cometh in the | name · of the | Lord.
- 6 Ho - | sanna | in the | highest.

32. BAPTISM.



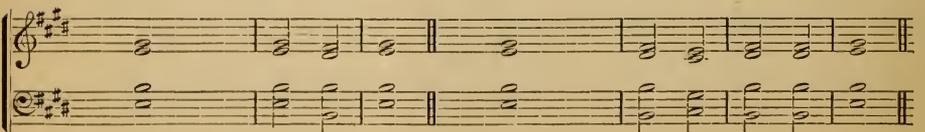
- 1 AND Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to | come · unto | me,
For of | such · is the | kingdom · of | heaven.
- 2 Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as | little | children,
Ye shall not enter in- | to the | kingdom · of | heaven.
- 3 Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this | little | child ;
The same is greatest | in the | kingdom · of | heaven.
- 4 Take heed that ye despise not one of these | little | ones ;
For I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face
of my | Father · which | is in | heaven.

33. FUNERAL CHANT.



- 1 BLESSED | are the | dead,
Who | die · in the | Lord from | henceforth ;
- 2 Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may | rest · from their | labors ;
And their | works do | follow | them.
- 3 Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the | first · resur- | rection :
On such the | second · death | hath no | power ;
- 4 But they shall be priest of | God · and of | Christ,
And shall reign with | him a | thousand | years.
- 5 Unto him that | loved | us,
And washed us from our | sins in | his own | blood.
- 6 And hath made us kings and priests to | God · and his | Father :
To him be glory and do- | minion · for | ever · and | ever.

34. FUNERAL CHANT.



- 1 BLESSED are the dead who | die · in the | Lord,
From henceforth ; | Yea, — | saith the | Spirit ;
- 2 For they | rest · from their | labors,
And their | works do | follow | them.
- 3 And God shall wipe away all | tears · from their | eyes,
And there shall | be — | no more | death.
- 4 Neither sorrow nor crying nor | any · more | pain ;
For the former | things are | passed a | way.

33. FUNERAL CHANT.

Ps. ciii.



- 1 As for man, his | days · are as | grass ;
As a flower of the | field, — | so he | flourisheth :
- 2 For the wind passeth over it, | and · it is | gone ;
And the place there- | of shall | know · it no | more.
- 3 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that
fear him,
And his righteousness | unto | children's | children ;
- 4 To such as | keep his | covenant,
And to those that remember his com- | mandments · to | do — | them.

36. GLORIA PATRI.



- 1 GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost ;
- 2 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be :
World | without | end. A- | men.

SCRIPTURE LESSONS,

TO BE READ ALTERNATELY BY

MINISTER AND PEOPLE ;

CONTAINING

SELECTIONS FROM THE PSALMS AND FROM OTHER SCRIPTURES,

ADAPTED TO SPECIAL THEMES AND OCCASIONS.

Lesson 1.

PSALM I.

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

2 But his delight *is* in the law of the LORD ; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

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

4 The ungodly *are* not so : but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

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

6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous : but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM VIII.

1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth ! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained ;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him ? and the son of man, that thou visitest him ?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

- 6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands ; thou hast put all *things* under his feet :
- 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field ;
- 8 The fowl of the air, and fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.
- 9 O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth !

P S A L M X I.

- 1 IN the LORD put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee *as* a bird to your mountain ?
- 2 For, lo, the wicked bend *their* bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.
- 3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do ?
- 4 The LORD *is* in his holy temple, the LORD'S throne *is* in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.
- 5 The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.
- 6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and a horrible tempest: *this shall be* the portion of their cup.
- 7 For the righteous LORD loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

P S A L M X V.

- 1 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
- 2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.
- 3 *He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.
- 4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the LORD. *He that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not.
- 5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these *things* shall never be moved.

Lesson 2.

P S A L M X I X.

- 1 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.
- 2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.
- 3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.
- 4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
- 5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

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

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

9 The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

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

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

12 Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse thou me from secret *faults*.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins*; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

PSALM XC VII.

1 THE LORD reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad *thereof*.

2 Clouds and darkness *are* round about him: righteousness and judgment *are* the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all *ye* gods.

8 Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O LORD.

9 For thou, LORD, *art* high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of the saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

• 12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

Lesson 3.

P S A L M X X I I I .

- 1 THE LORD *is* my shepherd ; I shall not want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures : he leadeth me beside the still waters.
- 3 He restoreth my soul : he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- 4 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.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies : thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.
- 6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

P S A L M X X I V .

- 1 THE earth *is* the LORD's, and the fulness thereof ; the world, and they that dwell therein.
- 2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
- 3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD ? or who shall stand in his holy place ?
- 4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart ; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
- 6 This *is* the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.
- 7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.
- 8 Who *is* this King of glory ? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.
- 9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.
- 10 Who is this King of glory ? The LORD of hosts, he *is* the King of glory.

P S A L M X X V I I .

- 1 THE LORD *is* my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear ? the LORD *is* the strength of my life ; of whom shall I be afraid ?
- 2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.
- 3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear : though war should rise against me, in this *will* I be confident.

4 One *thing* have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after ; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion : in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me : he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me : therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy ; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

7 Hear, O LORD, *when* I cry with my voice : have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face ; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face *far* from me ; put not thy servant away in anger : thou hast been my help ; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies : for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the LORD : be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart : wait, I say, on the LORD.

Lesson 4.

PSALM XVI.

1 PRESERVE me, O God : for in thee do I put my trust.

2 *O my soul*, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my Lord : my goodness *extendeth* not to thee ;

3 *But* to the saints that *are* in the earth, and *to* the excellent, in whom *is* all my delight.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied *that* hasten *after* another *god* : their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The LORD *is* the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup : thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant *places* ; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel : my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 I have set the LORD always before me : because *he is* at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth : my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell ; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life : in thy presence *is* fulness of joy ; at thy right hand *there are* pleasures for evermore.

P S A L M X X X I V .

1 I WILL bless the LORD at all times : his praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD : the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened : and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the LORD heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD *is* good : blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints : for *there is* no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger : but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good *thing*.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me : I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man *is he that* desireth life, *and* loveth *many* days, that he may see good ?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good ; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD *is* against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto them that are of a broken heart ; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous : but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones : not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked : and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants : and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Lesson 5.

PSALM XXXVII.

1 FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the LORD, and do good ; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the LORD ; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD ; trust also in him ; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the LORD, 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.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath : fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evil doers shall be cut off : but those that wait upon the LORD, they shall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked *shall* not *be* : yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall* not *be*.

27 Depart from evil, and do good ; and dwell for evermore.

28 For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints ; they are preserved for ever : but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

31 The law of his God *is* in his heart ; none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

33 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land ; when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see *it*.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he *was* not : yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

37 Mark the perfect *man*, and behold the upright : for the end of *that man is* peace.

38 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together : the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous *is* of the LORD : *he is* their strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them : he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

Lesson 6.

PSALM XLII.

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God : when shall I come and appear before God ?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where *is* thy God ?

4 When I remember these *things*, I pour out my soul in me : for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul ? and *why* art thou disquieted in me ? hope thou in God : for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me : therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts : all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 *Yet* the LORD will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song *shall be* with me, *and* my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me ? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy ?

10 *As* with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me ; while they say daily unto me, Where *is* thy God ?

11 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 health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM XLVI.

1 GOD *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

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

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

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

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

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

7 The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge.

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

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

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

11 The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge.

PSALM XLVIII.

1 GREAT *is* the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, *in* the mountain of his holiness.

2 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, *is* mount Zion, *on* the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

4 For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

5 They saw *it, and* so they marvelled; they were troubled, *and* hasted away.

6 Fear took hold upon them there, *and* pain, as of a woman in travail.

7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever. Selah.

9 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

10 According to thy name, O God, so *is* thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell *it* to the generation following.

14 For this God *is* our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide *even* unto death.

Lesson 7.

PSALM LI.

- 1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness ; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
- 3 For I acknowledge my transgressions : and my sin is ever before me.
- 4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight ; that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and* be clear when thou judgest.
- 5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity ; and in sin did my mother conceive me.
- 6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts : and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
- 7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean : wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 8 Make me to hear joy and gladness ; *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken may rejoice.
- 9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.
- 10 Create in me a clean heart, O God : and renew a right spirit within me.
- 11 Cast me not away from thy presence ; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
- 12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation ; and uphold me *with thy* free Spirit.
- 13 *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways ; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
- 14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation : *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
- 15 O Lord, open thou my lips ; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
- 16 For thou desirest not sacrifice ; else would I give *it* : thou delightest not in burnt offering.
- 17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit : a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion : build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
- 19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering : then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

PSALM CXXX.

- 1 OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
- 2 Lord, hear my voice : let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
- 3 If thou Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand ?
- 4 But *there* is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.
- 5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 My soul *waiteth* for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning : *I say, more than* they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord : for with the Lord *there is* mercy, and with him *is* plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Lesson 8.

PSALM LXV.

1 PRAISE *waiteth* for thee, O God, in Zion : and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me : *as for* our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed *is the man whom* thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto thee, that* he may dwell in thy courts : we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, *even* of thy holy temple.

5 *By* terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation ; *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the sea :

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains ; *being* girded with power :

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens : thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it : thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, *which* is full of water : thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly : thou settlest the furrows thereof : thou makest it soft with showers : thou blessest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness ; and thy paths drop fatness.

12 The pastures are clothed with flocks ; the valleys also are covered over with corn ; they shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM LXVII.

1 GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us ; *and* cause his face to shine upon us ;

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy : for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee.

6 *Then* shall the earth yield her increase ; *and* God, *even* our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us ; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

P S A L M C .

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.

2 Serve the LORD with gladness : come before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye 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.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, *and* into his courts with praise : be thankful unto him, *and* bless his name.

5 For the LORD *is* good ; his mercy *is* everlasting ; and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

 Lesson 9.

P S A L M L X X I I .

1 GIVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

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

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

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

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

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

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

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him ; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

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

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

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

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

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

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

16 There shall be a handful of corn 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.

17 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 blessed.

18 Blessed *be* the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

19 And blessed *be* his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled *with* his glory. Amen, and Amen.

PSALM XC VIII.

1 O SING unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

2 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap *their* hands: let the hills be joyful together

9 Before the LORD; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Lesson 10.

PSALM LXXX.

1 GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest *between* the cherubim, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come *and* save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst *room* before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof *were like* the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou *then* broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch *that* thou madest strong for thyself.

16 *It is* burned with fire, *it is* cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man *whom* thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

PSALM CXXV.

1 THEY that trust in the LORD *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.

2 *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the LORD *is* round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O LORD, unto *those that be* good, and to *them that are* upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

PSALM CXXVI.

1 WHEN the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing:

then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.

- 3 The LORD hath done great things for us ; *whereof* we are glad.
- 4 Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.
- 5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
- 6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves *with him*.

Lesson 11.

P S A L M X C .

- 1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou *art* God.
- 3 Thou turnest man to destruction ; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.
- 4 For a thousand years in thy sight *are but* as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.
- 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are *as* a sleep : in the morning *they are* like grass *which* groweth up.
- 6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
- 7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.
- 8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret *sins* in the light of thy countenance.
- 9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath : we spend our years as a tale *that is told*.
- 10 The days of our years *are* threescore years and ten ; and if by reason of strength *they be* fourscore years, yet *is* their strength labour and sorrow ; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.
- 11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger ? even according to thy fear, *so is* thy wrath.
- 12 So teach *us* to number our days, that we may apply *our* hearts unto wisdom.
- 13 Return, O LORD, how long ? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
- 14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy ; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
- 15 Make us glad according to the days *wherein* thou hast afflicted us, *and* the the years *wherein* we have seen evil.
- 16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.
- 17 And let the beauty 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.

P S A L M X C I .

1 HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, *He is* my refuge and my fortress : my God ; in him will I trust.

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

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

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

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

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

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

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, *which is* my refuge, *even* the Most High, thy habitation ;

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lesson 12.

P S A L M C I I I .

1 BLESS the LORD, O my soul : and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits :

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ; who healeth all thy diseases ;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction ; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies ;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things* ; *so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The LORD *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children, *so* the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we *are* dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the LORD, all *ye* his hosts; *ye* ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

PSALM CXVII.

1 O PRAISE the LORD, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the LORD *endureth* for ever. Praise ye the LORD.

Lesson 13.

PSALM CIV.

1 BLESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty:

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

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

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

- 5 *Who* laid the foundations of the earth, *that* it should not be removed for ever.
- 6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as *with* a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.
- 7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.
- 8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.
- 9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.
- 10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, *which* run among the hills.
- 11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.
- 12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, *which* sing among the branches.
- 13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.
- 14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;
- 15 And wine *that* maketh glad the heart of man, *and* oil to make *his* face to shine, and bread *which* strengtheneth man's heart.
- 16 The trees of the LORD are full *of sap*; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;
- 17 Where the birds make their nests: *as for* the stork, the fir trees *are* her house.
- 18 The high hills *are* a refuge for the wild goats; *and* the rocks for the conies.
- 19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.
- 20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep *forth*.
- 21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.
- 22 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.
- 23 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labour until the evening.
- 24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.
- 25 *So is* this great and wide sea, wherein *are* things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.
- 26 There go the ships: *there is* that leviathan, *whom* thou hast made to play therein.
- 27 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give *them* their meat in due season.
- 28 *That* thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.
- 29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lesson 14.

PSALM CVII.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the LORD, for *he is good* : for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say *so*, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy ;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way ; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men !

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, *being* bound in affliction and iron ;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High :

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labour ; they fell down, and *there was* none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saved them out of their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men !

- 16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.
- 17 Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.
- 18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat ; and they draw near unto the gates of death.
- 19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saveth them out of their distresses.
- 20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.
- 21 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men !
- 22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.
- 23 They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters ;
- 24 These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.
- 25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.
- 26 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths : their soul is melted because of trouble.
- 27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.
- 28 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.
- 29 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.
- 30 Then are they glad because they be quiet : so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
- 31 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men !
- 32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.
- 33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground ;
- 34 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.
- 35 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.
- 36 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation ;
- 37 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.
- 38 He blesseth them also, so that they multiplied greatly ; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.
- 39 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.
40. He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, *where there is* no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh *him* families like a flock.

42 The righteous shall see *it*, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

43 Whoso *is* wise, and all observe these *things*, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the LORD.

Lesson 15.

PSALM CXIII.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise, O ye servants of the LORD, praise the name of the LORD.

2 Blessed be the name of the LORD from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the LORD'S name *is* to be praised.

4 The LORD *is* high above all nations, *and* his glory above the heavens.

5 Who *is* like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high,

6 Who humbleth *himself* to behold *the things that are* in heaven, and in the earth!

7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, *and* lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;

8 That he may set *him* with princes, *even* with the princes of his people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, *and to be* a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXIV.

1 When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language;

2 Judah was his sanctuary, *and* Israel his dominion.

3 The sea saw *it*, and fled: Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains skipped like rams, *and* the little hills like lambs.

5 What *ailed* thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, *that* thou wast driven back?

6 Ye mountains, *that* ye skipped like rams; *and* ye little hills, like lambs?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob.

8 Which turned the rock *into* a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

PSALM CXV.

1 NOT unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, *and* for thy truth's sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* now their God?

- 3 But our God *is* in the heavens : he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.
 4 Their idols *are* silver and gold, the work of men's hands.
 5 They have mouths, but they speak not : eyes have they, but they see not :
 6 They have ears, but they hear not : noses have they, but they smell not :
 7 They have hands, but they handle not : feet have they, but they walk not :
 neither speak they through their throat.
 8 They that make them are like unto them ; *so is* every one that trusteth in them.
 9 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD : he *is* their help and their shield.
 10 O house of Aaron, trust in the LORD : he *is* their help and their shield.
 11 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD : he *is* their help and their shield.
 12 The LORD hath been mindful of us : he will bless *us* ; he will bless the house of Israel ; he will bless the house of Aaron.
 13 He will bless them that fear the LORD, *both* small and great.
 14 The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children.
 15 Ye *are* blessed of the LORD which made heaven and earth.
 16 The heaven, *even* the heavens, *are* the LORD'S : but the earth hath he given to the children of men.
 17 The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence.
 18 But we will bless the LORD from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the LORD.

Lesson 16.

PSALM CXIX.

ALEPH.

- 1 BLESSED *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.
 2 Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and that* seek him with the whole heart.
 3 They also do no iniquity : they walk in his ways.
 4 Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts diligently.
 5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes !
 6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.
 7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.
 8 I will keep thy statutes : O forsake me not utterly.

BETH.

- 9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way ? by taking heed *thereto* according to thy word.
 10 With my whole heart have I sought thee : O let me not wander from thy commandments.

- 11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.
- 12 Blessed *art* thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.
- 13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.
- 14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as *much as* in all riches.
- 15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.
- 16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

GIMEL.

- 17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, *that* I may live, and keep thy word.
- 18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.
- 19 I *am* a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.
- 20 My soul breaketh for the longing *that it hath* unto thy judgments at all times.
- 21 Thou hast rebuked the proud *that are* cursed, which do err from thy commandments.
- 22 Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies
- 23 Princes also did sit *and* speak against me: *but* thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.
- 24 Thy testimonies also *are* my delight, *and* my counsellors.

DALETH.

- 25 My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.
- 26 I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes.
- 27 Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.
- 28 My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.
- 29 Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.
- 30 I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid *before me*.
- 31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O LORD, put me not to shame.
- 32 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

Lesson 17.

P S A L M C X X I .

- 1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
- 2 My help *cometh* from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.
- 3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
- 4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
- 5 The LORD *is* thy keeper: the LORD *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.
- 6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

- 7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil : he shall preserve thy soul.
- 8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

- 1 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.
- 2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
- 3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together :
- 4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.
- 5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
- 6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem : they shall prosper that love thee.
- 7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.
- 8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.
- 9 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM CXXXIII.

- 1 BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant *it is* for brethren to dwell together in unity !
- 2 *It is* like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, *even* Aaron's beard : that went down to the skirts of his garments ;
- 3 As the dew of Hermon, *and as the dew* that descended upon the mountains of Zion : for there the LORD commanded the blessing, *even* life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV.

- 1 BEHOLD, bless ye the LORD, all *ye* servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.
- 2 Lift up your hands *in* the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.
- 3 The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

Lesson 18.

PSALM CXXIV.

- 1 If *it had* not *been* the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say ;
- 2 If *it had* not *been* the LORD who was on our side, when men rose up against us :
- 3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us :
- 4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul :
- 5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.
- 6 Blessed *be* the LORD, who hath not given us *as* a prey to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers : the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help *is* in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

PSALM CXXV.

1 THEY that trust in the LORD *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.

2 *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the LORD *is* round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous ; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O LORD, unto *those that be* good, and to *them that are* upright in their hearts.

5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity : *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

PSALM CXXXI.

1 LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty : neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.

2 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother : my soul *is* even as a weaned child.

3 Let Israel hope in the LORD from henceforth and for ever.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

1 I WILL praise thee with my whole heart : before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth : for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD : for great *is* the glory of the LORD.

6 Though the LORD *be* high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly : but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me : thou shalt stretch forth thy hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The LORD will perfect *that which* concerneth me : thy mercy, O LORD, *endureth* for ever : forsake not the works of thine own hands.

Lesson 19.

PSALM CXXXIX.

1 O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known *me*.

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising ; thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted *with* all my ways.

4 For *there is* not a word in my tongue, *but*, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 *Such* knowledge *is* too wonderful for me ; it is high, I cannot *attain* unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou *art* there : if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou *art there*.

9 *If* I take the wings of the morning, *and* dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea ;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me ; even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee ; but the night shineth as the day : the darkness and the light *are* both alike *to thee*.

13 For thou hast possessed my reins : thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

14 I will praise thee ; for I am fearfully *and* wonderfully made ; marvellous *are* thy works ; and *that* my soul knoweth right well.

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, *and* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect ; and in thy book all *my members* were written, *which* in continuance were fashioned, when *as yet there was* none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God ! how great is the sum of them !

18 *If* I should count them, they are more in number than the sand : when I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God : depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

20 For they speak against thee wickedly, *and* thine enemies take *thy name* in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee ? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee ?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred : I count them mine enemies.

- 23 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:
 24 And see if *there be any* wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Lesson 20.

PSALM C X L I.

1 LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee *as* incense; and the lifting up of my hands *as* the evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O LORD, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

4 Incline not my heart to *any* evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite me; *it shall be* a kindness: and let him reprove me: *it shall be* an excellent oil, *which* shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also *shall be* in their calamities.

6 When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words; for they are sweet.

7 Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth *wood* upon the earth.

8 But mine eyes *are* unto thee, O GOD the LORD: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.

9 Keep me from the snares *which* they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity.

10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.

PSALM C X L I I.

1 I CRIED unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my refuge and my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

PSALM CXLIII.

1 HEAR my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications ; in thy faithfulness answer me, *and* in thy righteousness.

2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant : for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul ; he hath smitten my life down to the ground ; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me ; my heart within me is desolate.

5 I remember the days of old ; I meditate on all thy works ; I muse on the work of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee : my soul *thirsteth* after thee, as a thirsty land.

7 Hear me speedily, O LORD ; my spirit faileth : hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cause me to hear thy loving-kindness in the morning ; for in thee do I trust : cause me to know the way wherein I should walk ; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies : I flee unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do thy will ; for thou *art* my God : thy Spirit *is* good ; lead me into the land of uprightness.

11 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake : for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul : for I *am* thy servant.

 Lesson 21.

PSALM CXLVI.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise the LORD, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the LORD : I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, *nor* in the son of man, in whom *there is* no help.

4 His breath goeth before, he returneth to his earth ; in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy *is* he that *hath* the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope *is* in the LORD his God :

6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein *is* : which keepeth truth for ever :

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed : which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners :

8 The LORD openeth *the eyes of* the blind : the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down : the LORD loveth the righteous :

9 The LORD preserveth the strangers ; he relieveth the fatherless and widow : but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 The LORD shall reign for ever, *even* thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXLVII.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD : for *it is* good to sing praises unto our God ; for *it is* pleasant ; *and* praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem : he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars ; he calleth them all by *their* names.

5 Great *is* our Lord, and of great power : his understanding *is* infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek : he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving ; sing praise upon the harp unto our God :

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, *and* to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse : he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem ; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates ; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace *in* thy borders, *and* filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment *upon* earth : his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool : he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels : who can stand before his cold ?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he causeth his wind to blow, *and* the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation : and *as for his* judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

Lesson 22.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that *be* above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

12 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent, his glory *is* above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; *even* of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CXLIX.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Sing unto the LORD a new song, *and* his praise in the congregation of saints.

2 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 *Let* the high praises of God *be* in their mouth, and a two-edged sword in their hand;

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, *and* punishments upon the people;

8 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

9 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CL.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary : praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts : praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet : praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance : praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals : praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

Lesson 23.

EXODUS XX.

1 AND God spake all these words, saying,

2 I *am* the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

3 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

4 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of *any thing* that *is* in heaven above, or that *is* in the earth beneath, or that *is* in the water under the earth :

5 Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them : for I the LORD thy God *am* a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth *generation* of them that hate me ;

6 And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

7 Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain : for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

8 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

9 Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work :

10 But the seventh day *is* the sabbath of the LORD thy God : *in it* thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that *is* within thy gates :

11 For *in* six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them *is*, and rested the seventh day : wherefore the LORD blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

12 Honour thy father and thy mother : that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

13 Thou shalt not kill.

14 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

15 Thou shalt not steal.

16 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

17 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that *is* thy neighbour's.

18 And all the people saw the thunderings, and the lightnings, and the noise of the trumpet, and the mountain smoking: and when the people saw *it*, they removed, and stood afar off.

19 And they said unto Moses, Speak thou with us, and we will hear: but let not God speak with us, lest we die.

20 And Moses said unto the people, Fear not: for God is come to prove you, and that his fear may be before your faces, that ye sin not.

21 And the people stood afar off, and Moses drew near unto the thick darkness where God *was*.

ISAIAH LVIII.

13 If thou turn away thy foot from the sabbath, *from* doing thy pleasure on my holy day: and call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the LORD, honourable; and shalt honour him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking *thine own* words:

14 Then shalt thou delight thyself in the LORD; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father: for the mouth of the LORD hath spoken *it*.

MARK II.

27 And he said unto them, The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath.

28 Therefore the Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath.

Lesson 24.

LUKE I.

46 And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord.

47 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

48 For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

49 For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy *is* his name.

50 And his mercy *is* on them that fear him from generation to generation.

51 He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

52 He hath put down the mighty from *their* seats, and exalted them of low degree.

53 He hath filled the hungry with good things ; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

54 He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of *his* mercy ;

55 As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

67 And his father Zacharias was filled with the Holy Ghost, and prophesied, saying,

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

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

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

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

72 To perform the mercy *promised* to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant ;

73 The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,

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

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

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

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

78 Through the tender mercy of our God ; whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us,

79 To give light to them that sit in darkness and *in* the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

LUKE II.

7 AND she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger ; because there was no room for them in the inn.

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them ; and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not : for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this *shall be* a sign unto you ; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

17 And when they had seen *it*, they made known abroad the saying which was toid them concerning this child.

18 And all they that heard *it* wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

19 But Mary kept all these things, and pondered *them* in her heart.

20 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Lesson 25.

HEB. I.

1 GOD, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets,

2 Hath in these last days spoken unto us by *his* Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds ;

3 Who being the brightness of *his* glory, and the express image of his person, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high ;

4 Being made so much better than the angels, as he hath by inheritance obtained a more excellent name than they.

5 For unto which of the angels said he at any time, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee? And again, I will be to him a Father, and he shall be to me a Son.

6 And again, when he bringeth in the first-begotten into the world, he saith, And let all the angels of God worship him.

7 And of the angels he saith, Who maketh his angels spirits, and his ministers a flame of fire.

8 But unto the Son *he saith*, Thy throne, O God, *is* for ever and ever: a sceptre of righteousness *is* the sceptre of thy kingdom.

9 Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity ; therefore God, *even* thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

10 And, Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth ; and the heavens are the works of thine hands.

11 They shall perish, but thou remainest : and they all shall wax old as doth a garment ;

12 And as a vesture shall thou fold them up, and they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.

13 But to which of the angels said he at any time, Sit on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool?

14 Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?

PSALM II.

1 WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD, and against his Anointed, *saying*,

3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou *art* my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give *thee* the heathen *for* thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth *for* thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish *from* the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed *are* all they that put their trust in him.

Lesson 26.

NUMBERS XXIII.

16 AND the LORD met Balaam, and put a word in his mouth, and said, Go again unto Balak, and say thus.

17 And when he came to him, behold, he stood by his burnt-offering, and the princes of Moab with him. And Balak said unto him, What hath the LORD spoken?

18 And he took up his parable, and said, Rise up, Balak, and hear; hearken unto me, thou son of Zippor:

19 God *is* not a man, that he should lie; neither the son of man, that he should repent: hath he said, and shall he not do *it*? or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it good?

20 Behold, I have received *commandment* to bless: and he hath blessed; and I cannot reverse it.

21 He hath not beheld iniquity in Jacob, neither hath he seen perverseness in Israel: the LORD his God *is* with him, and the shout of a king *is* among them.

22 God brought them out of Egypt; he hath as it were the strength of a unicorn.

23 Surely *there is* no enchantment against Jacob, neither *is there* any divination against Israel: according to this time it shall be said of Jacob and of Israel, What hath God wrought!

24 Behold, the people shall rise up as a great lion, and lift up himself as a young lion: he shall not lie down until he eat *of* the prey, and drink the blood of the slain.

N U M B E R S X X I V .

15 AND he took up his parable, and said, Balaam the son of Beor hath said, and the man whose eyes are open hath said:

16 He hath said, which heard the words of God, and knew the knowledge of the Most High, *which* saw the vision of the Almighty, falling *into a trance*, but having his eyes open:

17 I shall see him, but not now: I shall behold him, but not nigh: there shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a Sceptre shall rise out of Israel, and shall smite the corners of Moab, and destroy all the children of Sheth.

18 And Edom shall be a possession, Seir also shall be a possession for his enemies; and Israel shall do valiantly.

19 Out of Jacob shall come he that shall have dominion, and shall destroy him that remaineth of the city.

M A T T . I I .

1 Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

2 Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

3 When Herod the king had heard *these things*, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

4 And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

5 And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet,

6 And thou Bethlehem, *in* the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

7 Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

8 And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found *him*, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

9 When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

10 When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

11 And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

12 And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

Lesson 27.

PSALM XXII.

1 MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?*

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou *art* holy, O *thou* that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I *am* a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying,*

8 He trusted on the LORD *that* he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 But thou *art* he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope *when I was* upon my mother's breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God from my mother's belly.

11 Be not far from me; for trouble *is* near; for *there is* none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong *bulls* of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me *with* their mouths, *as* a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have enclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look *and* stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O LORD: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

LUKE XXIII.

33 AND when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.

34 Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

35 And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided *him*, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.

36 And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar,

37 And saying, If thou be the King of the Jews, save thyself.

38 And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

39 And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

40 But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

41 And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

42 And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

43 And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To day shalt thou be with me in paradise.

44 And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

45 And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.

46 And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit; and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

 Lesson 28.

ISAIAH LIII.

1 WHO hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

2 For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, *there is no beauty that we should desire him.*

3 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted

with grief; and we hid as it were *our* faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5 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.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

7 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

8 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

9 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither *was any* deceit in his mouth.

10 Yet it pleased the LORD 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 the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, *and* shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

12 Therefore will I divide him *a portion* with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

JOHN III.

14 AND as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

ROMANS V.

6 FOR when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

7 For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

8 But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

9 Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

10 For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son ; much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

11 And not only so, but we also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.

HEB. IX.

13 FOR if the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of a heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh ;

14 How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?

1 PET. I.

18 FORASMUCH as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation *received* by tradition from your fathers ;

19 But with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot.

Lesson 29.

MATT. XXVIII.

1 IN the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first *day* of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake : for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

3 His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow :

4 And for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead *men*.

5 And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye : for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

6 He is not here : for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead ; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee ; there shall ye see him : lo, I have told you.

8 And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy ; and did run to bring his disciples word.

1 COR. XV.

1 MOREOVER, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand ;

2 By which also ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain.

3 For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures :

4 And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures :

5 And that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve :

6 After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once ; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep.

7 After that, he was seen of James ; then of all the apostles.

8 And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time.

9 For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God.

10 But by the grace of God I am what I am : and his grace which *was bestowed* upon me was not in vain ; but I laboured more abundantly than they all : yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

11 Therefore whether *it were* I or they, so we preach, and so ye believed.

12 Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead ?

13 But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen :

14 And if Christ be not risen, then *is* our preaching vain, and your faith *is* also vain.

15 Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God ; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ : whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.

16 For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised :

17 And if Christ be not raised, your faith *is* vain ; ye are yet in your sins.

18 Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.

19 If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

20 But now is Christ risen from the dead, *and* become the firstfruits of them that slept.

21 For since by man *came* death, by man *came* also the resurrection of the dead.

PHIL. III.

7 BUT what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.

8 Yea doubtless, and I count all things *but* loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord : for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them *but* dung, that I may win Christ.

9 And be found in him, not having mine own righteousness, which is of the law, but that which is through the faith of Christ, the righteousness which is of God by faith :

10 That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death ;

11 If by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead.

Lesson 30.

JOHN XVII.

1 THESE words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come ; glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify thee :

2 As thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him.

3 And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.

4 I have glorified thee on the earth : I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.

5 And now, O Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

6 I have manifested thy name unto the men which thou gavest me out of the world : thine they were, and thou gavest them me ; and they have kept thy word.

7 Now they have known that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are of thee.

8 For I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me ; and they have received *them*, and have known surely that I came out from thee, and they have believed that thou didst send me.

9 I pray for them : I pray not for the world, but for them which thou hast given me ; for they are thine.

10 And all mine are thine, and thine are mine ; and I am glorified in them.

11 And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee. Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we *are*.

PHIL. II.

5 LET this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus :

6 Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God :

7 But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men :

8 And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

9 Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name :

10 That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of *things* in heaven, and *things* in earth, and *things* under the earth ;

11 And *that* every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ *is* Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

HEB. I V.

14 SEEING then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast *our* profession.

15 For we have not a high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities ; but was in all points tempted like as *we are*, yet without sin.

16 Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

REV. I.

12 AND I turned to see the voice that spake with me. And being turned, I saw seven golden candlesticks ;

13 And in the midst of the seven candlesticks *one* like unto the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the foot, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle.

14 His head and *his* hair *were* white like wool, as white as snow ; and his eyes *were* as a flame of fire ;

15 And his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace ; and his voice as the sound of many waters.

16 And he had in his right hand seven stars : and out of his mouth went a sharp two-edged sword : and his countenance *was* as the sun shineth in his strength.

17 And when I saw him I fell at his feet as dead. And he laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not ; I am the first and the last :

18 *I am* he that liveth, and was dead ; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen ; and have the keys of hell and of death.

Lesson 31.

A C T S I.

6 WHEN they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel ?

7 And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.

8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you : and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

9 And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

10 And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

11 Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

M A T T . X X V .

31 WHEN the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory:

32 And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divided *his* sheep from the goats:

33 And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

34 Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

35 For I was a hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

36 Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

37 Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee a hungered, and fed *thee?* or thirsty, and gave *thee* drink?

38 When saw we thee a stranger, and took *thee* in: or naked, and clothed *thee?*

39 Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

40 And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done *it* unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done *it* unto me.

41 Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

42 For I was a hungered, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

43 I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

44 Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee a hungered, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

45 Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did *it* not to one of the least of these, ye did *it* not unto me.

46 And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

Lesson 32.

JOHN XIV.

15 IF ye love me, keep my commandments.

16 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever ;

17 *Even* the Spirit of truth ; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him : but ye know him ; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

18 I will not leave you comfortless : I will come to you.

ACTS II.

1 AND when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

5 And there were dwelling at Jerusalem Jews, devout men, out of every nation under heaven.

6 Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.

7 And they were all amazed and marvelled, saying one to another, Behold, are not all these which speak Galileans ?

8 And how hear we every man in our own tongue, wherein we were born ?

12 And they were all amazed, and were in doubt, saying one to another, What meaneth this ?

13 Others mocking said, These men are full of new wine.

14 But Peter, standing up with the eleven, lifted up his voice, and said unto them, Ye men of Judea, and all *ye* that dwell at Jerusalem, be this known unto you, and hearken to my words :

15 For these are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is *but* the third hour of the day.

16 But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel ;

17 And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh : and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams :

18 And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit ; and they shall prophesy.

Lesson 33.

JOHN XVI.

7 NEVERTHELESS I tell you the truth ; It is expedient for you that I go away : for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you ; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

8 And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment :

9 Of sin, because they believe not on me ;

10 Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more ;

11 Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

12 I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

13 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth : for he shall not speak of himself ; but whatsoever he shall hear, *that* shall he speak : and he will shew you things to come.

14 He shall glorify me : for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew *it* unto you.

15 All things that the Father hath are mine ; therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall shew *it* unto you.

1 COR. II.

9 BUT as it is written, Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

10 But God hath revealed *them* unto us by his Spirit : for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

11 For what man knoweth the things of a man, save the spirit of man which is in him? even so the things of God knoweth no man, but the Spirit of God.

12 Now we have received, not the spirit of the world, but the Spirit which is of God ; that we might know the things that are freely given to us of God.

13 Which things also we speak, not in the words which man's wisdom teacheth, but which the Holy Ghost teacheth ; comparing spiritual things with spiritual.

14 But the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God ; for they are foolishness unto him : neither can he know *them*, because they are spiritually discerned.

ROMANS VIII.

26 LIKEWISE the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities : for we know not what we should pay for as we ought : but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

27 And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what *is* the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to *the will of God*.

1 COR. XII.

4 Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.

5 And there are differences of administrations, but the same Lord.

6 And there are diversities of operations, but it is the same God which worketh all in all.

7 But the manifestation of the Spirit is given to every man to profit withal.

8 For to one is given by the Spirit the word of wisdom ; to another the word of knowledge by the same Spirit ;

9 To another faith by the same Spirit ; to another the gifts of healing by the same Spirit ;

10 To another the working of miracles ; to another prophecy ; to another discerning of spirits ; to another *divers* kinds of tongues ; to another the interpretation of tongues :

11 But all these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man severally as he will.

12 For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body ; so also *is* Christ.

13 For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether *we be* Jews or Gentiles, whether *we be* bond or free ; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

26 And whether one member suffer, all the members suffer with it ; or one member be honoured, all the members rejoice with it.

27 Now ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular.

Lesson 34.

ISAIAH LII.

7 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 !

8 Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice ; with the voice together shall they sing ; for they shall see eye to eye, when the LORD shall bring again Zion.

9 Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem : for the LORD hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

10 The LORD hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations ; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

MATT. XXVIII.

18 AND Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

19 Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost :

20 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you : and, lo, I am with you always, *even* unto the end of the world. Amen.

M A R K X V I.

15 AND he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved ; but he that believeth not shall be damned.

17 And these signs shall follow them that believe ; In my name shall they cast out devils ; they shall speak with new tongues ;

18 They shall take up serpents ; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them ; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

19 So then, after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God.

20 And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with *them*, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen.

R O M A N S I.

14 I AM debtor both to the Greeks, and to the Barbarians ; both to the wise, and to the unwise.

15 So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you that are at Rome also.

16 For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ : for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth ; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

R O M A N S X.

14 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed ? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard ? and how shall they hear without a preacher ?

15 And how shall they preach, except they be sent ? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things !

Lesson 35.

G E N E S I S X V I I.

1 AND when Abram was ninety years old and nine, the LORD appeared to Abram, and said unto him, I *am* the Almighty God ; walk before me, and be thou perfect.

2 And I will make my covenant between me and thee, and will multiply thee exceedingly.

3 And Abram fell on his face: and God talked with him, saying,

4 As for me, behold, my covenant *is* with thee, and thou shalt be a father of many nations.

5 Neither shall thy name any more be called Abram, but thy name shall be Abraham; for a father of many nations have I made thee.

6 And I will make thee exceeding fruitful, and I will make nations of thee, and kings shall come out of thee.

7 And I will establish my covenant between me and thee and thy seed after thee in their generations, for an everlasting covenant, to be a God unto thee and to thy seed after thee.

8 And I will give unto thee, and to thy seed after thee, the land wherein thou art a stranger, all the land of Canaan, for an everlasting possession; and I will be their God.

9 And God said unto Abraham, Thou shalt keep my covenant therefore, thou, and thy seed after thee in their generations.

10 This *is* my covenant, which ye shall keep, between me and you and thy seed after thee: Every man child among you shall be circumcised.

11 He that is born in thy house, and he that is bought with thy money, must needs be circumcised; and my covenant shall be in your flesh for an everlasting covenant.

G A L. I I I.

7 Know ye therefore that they which are of faith, the same are the children of Abraham.

8 And the Scripture, foreseeing that God would justify the heathen through faith, preached before the gospel unto Abraham, *saying*, In thee shall all nations be blessed.

9 So then they which be of faith are blessed with faithful Abraham.

26 For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus.

27 For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ.

28 There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus.

29 And if ye *be* Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise.

1 C O R. V I I I.

14 For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.

M A T T. X V I I I.

10 TAKE heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

11 For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.

12 How think ye? if a man have a hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?

13 And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that *sheep*, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

14 Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

M A R K X.

13 AND they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and *his* disciples rebuked those that brought *them*.

14 But when Jesus saw *it*, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God.

15 Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

16 And he took them up in his arms, put *his* hands upon them. and blessed them.

 Lesson 36.

I S A I A H L V.

1 HO, 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.

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for *that which is* not bread? and your labour for *that which* satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye *that which is* good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 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.

4 Behold, I have given him *for* a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation *that* thou knowest not, and nations *that* knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the LORD thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6 Seek ye the LORD while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the LORD, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8 For my thoughts *are* not your thoughts, neither *are* your ways my ways, saith the LORD.

9 For *as* the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10 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, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

11 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.

12 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.

13 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 the LORD for a name, for an everlasting sign *that* shall not be cut off.

M A T T . X I .

28 COME unto me, all *ye* that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

29 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

30 For my yoke *is* easy, and my burden is light.

J O H N V I I .

37 IN the last day, that great *day* of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.

R E V . X X I I .

16 I JESUS have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, *and* the bright and morning star.

17 And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst, come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

Lesson 37.

JOHN XV.

5 I AM the vine, ye *are* the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

6 If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast *them* into the fire, and they are burned.

7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8 Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

9 As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

10 If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and *that* your joy might be full.

12 This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

13 Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

14 Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

15 Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

16 Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and *that* your fruit should remain; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

17 These things I command you, that ye love one another.

JOHN XXI.

15 So when they had dined, Jesus saith to Simon Peter, Simon, *son* of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my lambs.

16 He saith to him again the second time, Simon, *son* of Jonas, lovest thou me? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my sheep.

17 He saith unto him the third time, Simon, *son* of Jonas, lovest thou me? Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time, Lovest thou me? And he said unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee. Jesus saith unto him, Feed my sheep.

ROMANS VIII.

31 WHAT shall we then say to these things? If God *be* for us, who *can be* against us?

32 He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things ?

33 Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect ? *It is* God that justifieth.

34 Who *is* he that condemneth ? *It is* Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

35 Who shall separate us from the love of Christ ? *shall* tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword ?

36 As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long ; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

37 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

38 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

39 Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Lesson 38.

M A T T . V .

1 AND seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain : and when he was set, his disciples came unto him :

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

3 Blessed *are* the poor in spirit : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed *are* they that mourn : for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed *are* the meek : for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed *are* they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness : for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed *are* the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blessed *are* the pure in heart : for they shall see God.

9 Blessed *are* the peacemakers : for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed *are* they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake : for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when *men* shall revile you, and persecute *you*, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad : for great is your reward in heaven : for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

13 Ye are the salt of the earth : but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted ? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

14 Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

15 Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick ; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

16 Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

M A T T. V I.

24 No man can serve two masters : for either he will hate the one, and love the other ; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink ; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment ?

26 Behold the fowls of the air : for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns ; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they ?

27 Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature ?

28 And why take ye thought for raiment ? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow ; they toil not, neither do they spin :

29 And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30 Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, *shall he* not much more *clothe* you, O ye of little faith ?

31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat ? or, What shall we drink ? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed ?

32 (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek :) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

33 But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness ; and all these things shall be added unto you.

34 Take therefore no thought for the morrow ; for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day *is* the evil thereof.

Lesson 39.

M A T T. V.

21 YE have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not kill ; and whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment :

22 But I say unto you, That whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgment : and whosoever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of the council : but whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire.

23 Therefore if thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath aught against thee ;

24 Leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way ; first be reconciled to thy brother and then come and offer thy gift.

43 Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy.

44 But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you ;

45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven : for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

46 For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye ? do not even the publicans the same ?

47 And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more *than others* ? do not even the publicans so ?

48 Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.

1 COR. XIII.

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

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

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

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

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

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth ;

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lesson 40.

ISAIAH LX.

1 ARISE, shine ; for thy light is come, and the glory of the LORD is risen upon thee.

2 For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people : but the LORD shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

3 And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

4 Lift up thine eyes round about, and see : all they gather themselves together, they come to thee : thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at *thy* side.

5 Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged ; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.

6 The multitude of camels shall cover thee, the dromedaries of Midian and Ephah : all they from Sheba shall come : they shall bring gold and incense ; and they shall shew forth the praises of the LORD.

7 All the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered together unto thee, the rams of Nebaioth shall minister unto thee : they shall come up with acceptance on mine altar, and I will glorify the house of my glory.

8 Who *are* these *that* fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows ?

9 Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first, to bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them, unto the name of the LORD thy God, and to the Holy One of Israel, because he hath glorified thee.

10 And the sons of strangers shall build up thy walls, and their kings shall minister unto thee : for in my wrath I smote thee, but in my favour have I had mercy on thee.

11 Therefore thy gates shall be open continually ; they shall not be shut day nor night ; that *men* may bring unto thee the forces of the Gentiles, and *that* their kings *may* be brought.

12 For the nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish ; yea, *those* nations shall be utterly wasted.

13 The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary ; and I will make the place of my feet glorious.

14 The sons also of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee ; and all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet ; and they shall call thee, The city of the LORD, The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.

15 Whereas thou hast been forsaken and hated, so that no man went through *thee*, I will make thee an eternal excellency, a joy of many generations.

16 Thou shalt also suck the milk of the Gentiles, and shalt suck the breast of kings : and thou shalt know that I the LORD *am* thy Saviour and thy Redeemer, the Mighty One of Jacob.

17 For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron ; I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.

18 Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders ; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise.

19 The sun shall be no more thy light by day ; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee : but the LORD shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

20 Thy sun shall no more go down ; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself : for the LORD shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

21 Thy people also *shall be* all righteous : they shall inherit the land for ever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands, that I may be glorified.

22 A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation : I the LORD will hasten it in his time.

Lesson 41.

J O B I I I .

17 THERE the wicked cease *from* troubling ; and there the weary be at rest.

18 *There* the prisoners rest together ; they hear not the voice of the oppressor.

19 The small and great are there ; and the servant *is* free from his master.

J O B X I V .

1 MAN *that is* born of a woman *is* of few days, and full of trouble.

2 He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down : he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

14 If a man die, shall he live *again* ? all the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come.

J O B X I X .

25 FOR I know *that* my Redeemer liveth, and *that* he shall stand at the latter *day* upon the earth :

26 And *though* after my skin *worms* destroy this *body*, yet in my flesh shall I see God :

27 Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another : *though* my reins be consumed within me.

JOHN XIV.

1 LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

2 In my Father's house are many mansions: if *it were* not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

3 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, *there* ye may be also.

2 COR. V.

1 FOR we know that, if our earthly house of *this* tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

2 For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven:

3 If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked.

4 For we that are in *this* tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

5 Now he that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing *is* God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.

6 Therefore *we are* always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord:

7 (For we walk by faith, not by sight:)

8 We are confident, *I say*, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord.

9 Wherefore we labour, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of him.

1 THESS. IV.

13 BUT I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

14 For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

2 TIM. IV.

6 FOR I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand.

7 I have fought a good fight, I have finished *my* course, I have kept the faith:

8 Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.

Lesson 42.

1 COR. XV.

41 *There is* one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars ; for *one* star differeth from *another* star in glory.

42 So also *is* the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption :

43 It is sown in dishonour, it is raised in glory : it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power :

44 It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body.

45 And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul ; the last Adam *was made* a quickening spirit.

46 Howbeit that *was* not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural ; and afterward that which is spiritual.

47 The first man *is* of the earth, earthy : the second man *is* the Lord from heaven.

48 As *is* the earthy, so *are* they also that are earthy : and as *is* the heavenly, such *are* they also that are heavenly.

49 And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

50 Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God ; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

51 Behold, I shew you a mystery ; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

52 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.

53 For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal *must* put on immortality.

54 So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

55 O death, where *is* thy sting ? O grave, where *is* thy victory ?

56 The sting of death *is* sin ; and the strength of sin *is* the law.

57 But thanks *be* to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

58 Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

REV. XXI.

10 AND he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,

11 Having the glory of God: and her light *was* like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal.

18 And the building of the wall of it was *of* jasper: and the city *was* pure gold, like unto clear glass.

19 And the foundations of the wall of the city *were* garnished with all manner of precious stones. The first foundation *was* jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, a chalcedony; the fourth, an emerald;

20 The fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolite; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, a topaz; the tenth, a chrysoprasus; the eleventh, a jacinth; the twelfth, an amethyst.

21 And the twelve gates *were* twelve pearls; every several gate was of one pearl: and the street of the city *was* pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

22 And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

23 And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb *is* the light thereof.

24 And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

25 And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

26 And they shall bring the glory and honour of the nations into it.

27 And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither *whatsoever* worketh abomination, or *maketh* a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

REV. XXII.

1 AND he shewed me a pure river of the water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

2 In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, *was there* the tree of life, which bare twelve *manner of* fruits, *and* yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree *were* for the healing of the nations.

3 And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

4 And they shall see his face; and his name *shall be* in their foreheads.

5 And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Lesson 43.

HEB. XII.

1 WHEREFORE, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

2 Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of *our* faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

18 For ye are not come unto the mount that might be touched, and that burned with fire, nor unto blackness, and darkness, and tempest,

19 And the sound of a trumpet, and the voice of words; which *voice* they that heard entreated that the word should not be spoken to them any more:

20 (For they could not endure that which was commanded, And if so much as a beast touch the mountain, it shall be stoned, or thrust through with a dart:

21 And so terrible was the sight, *that* Moses said, I exceedingly fear and quake:)

22 But ye are come unto mount Sion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem, and to an innumerable company of angels,

23 To the general assembly and church of the first-born, which are written in heaven, and to God the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect,

24 And to Jesus the mediator of the new covenant, and to the blood of sprinkling, that speaketh better things than *that of* Abel.

28 Wherefore we receiving a kingdom which cannot be moved, let us have grace, whereby we may serve God acceptably with reverence and godly fear.

REV. VII.

9 AFTER this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

10 And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

11 And all the angels stood round about the throne, and *about* the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

12 Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, *be* unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

13 And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

14 And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple : and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

16 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more ; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

17 For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters : and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

REV. XIV.

12 HERE is the patience of the saints : here *are* they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus.

13 And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed *are* the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours ; and their works do follow them.

REV. XV.

2 AND I saw as it were a sea of glass mingled with fire : and them that had gotten the victory over the beast, and over his image, and over his mark, *and* over the number of his name, stand on the sea of glass, having the harps of God.

3 And they sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous *are* thy works, Lord God Almighty ; just and true *are* thy ways, thou King of saints.

4 Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name ? for *thou* only *art* holy : for all nations shall come and worship before thee ; for thy judgments are made manifest.

Lesson 44.

PSALM XVI.

8 I HAVE set the LORD always before me : because *he is* at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth : my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell ; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life : in thy presence *is* fulness of joy ; at thy right hand *there are* pleasures for evermore.

DANIEL XII.

2 AND many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame *and* everlasting contempt.

3 And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever.

8 And I heard, but I understood not: then said I, O my Lord, what *shall be* the end of these *things*?

9 And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words *are* closed up and sealed till the time of the end.

10 Many shall be purified, and made white, and tried; but the wicked shall do wickedly: and none of the wicked shall understand; but the wise shall understand.

13 But go thou thy way till the end *be*: for thou shalt rest, and stand in thy lot at the end of the days.

1 JOHN III.

1 BEHOLD, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God: therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

2 Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

3 And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

PHIL. III.

12 NOT as though I had already attained, either were already perfect: but I follow after, if that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus.

13 Brethren, I count not myself to have apprehended: but *this* one thing *I do*, forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before,

14 I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

20 For our conversation is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ:

21 Who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body, according to the working whereby he is able even to subdue all things unto himself.

EPH. III.

8 UNTO me, who am less than the least of all saints, is this grace given, that I should preach among the Gentiles the unsearchable riches of Christ ;

9 And to make all *men* see what *is* the fellowship of the mystery, which from the beginning of the world hath been hid in God, who created all things by Jesus Christ :

10 To the intent that now unto the principalities and powers in heavenly *places* might be known by the church the manifold wisdom of God,

11 According to the eternal purpose which he purposed in Christ Jesus our Lord :

12 In whom we have boldness and access with confidence by the faith of him.

13 Wherefore I desire that ye faint not at my tribulations for you, which is your glory.

14 For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

15 Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named,

16 That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man ;

17 That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith ; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

18 May be able to comprehend with all saints what *is* the breadth, and length, and depth, and height :

19 And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God.

20 Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

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TUNE	PAGE	METRE	AUTHOR	TUNE	PAGE	METRE	AUTHOR
Abt.....	90	7s. Double.....	Abt.	Evan.....	176	C. M.....	Havergal.
All Saints.....	40	L. M.....	Knappe.	Expostulation.....	144	11s.....	—
Aletta.....	186	7s.....	Bradbury.	Federal Street.....	178	L. M.....	H. K. Oliver.
America.....	36	6s & 4s.....	Carey.	Fountain.....	104	C. M.....	Scottish.
Amboj.....	216	7s. Double.....	"Psaltery."	Folsom.....	90	11s & 10s.....	Mozart.
Amsterdam.....	232	7s & 6s.....	Nares.	Frank.....	206	8s & 7s.....	"Com. Praise."
Antioch.....	82	C. M.....	Handel.	Frederick.....	232	11s.....	Kingsley.
Arlington.....	58	C. M.....	Arne.	From the Recesses... 58		Chant.....	Bowring.
Arundel.....	146	C. M.....	"Boston Acad'y."	Ganges.....	162	C. P. M.....	—
Ariel.....	88	C. P. M.....	Dr. Mason.	Gardner.....	178	8s & 7s. D.....	Clark, arr.
Ava.....	156	P. M.....	Hastings.	Germania.....	22	7s & 6s.....	German.
Autumn.....	46	8s & 7s. D.....	L. Nicolson.	Golden Hill.....	124	S. M.....	Western Melody.
Ayrshire.....	92	L. M. D.....	Scottish.	Gorton.....	222	S. M.....	Beethoven.
Balerna.....	44	C. M.....	Scottish.	Gottschalk.....	142	L. M.....	Kingsley, arr.
Beautiful Zion.....	236	Chant.....	—	Golgotha.....	98	8s, 7s, & 4s.....	Kingsley.
Benevento.....	30	7s. Double.....	Webb.	Gratitude.....	72	L. M.....	T. Hastings.
Beethoven.....	212	L. M.....	Beethoven.	Greenfield.....	148	7s & 6s.....	"Com. Praise."
Beulah.....	234	7s. Double.....	Ives.	Greenville.....	152	8s, 7s, & 4s.....	Rosseau.
Bera.....	28	L. M.....	Root & Sweet. Col.	Greenwood.....	146	S. M.....	Root & Sweet. Coll.
Behold the Temple.....	214	Chant.....	—	Guide Me.....	26	8s, 7s, & 4s.....	Rossini.
Benjamin.....	108	S. M.....	Hayden.	Hail to the Brightness.....	220	11s & 10s.....	Dr. Mason.
Beyond the Smiling.....	234	Chant.....	D. Clark.	Haddam.....	76	H. M.....	"Boston Acad."
Boardman.....	38	C. M.....	Kingsley, arr.	Hamburg.....	62	L. M.....	Dr. Mason, arr.
Boylston.....	210	S. M.....	Dr. Mason.	Harwell.....	80	8s & 7s. D.....	Dr. Mason.
Bradford.....	208	C. M.....	Handel.	Hayden.....	44	S. M.....	Kingsley, arr.
Canticum.....	218	6s & 4s.....	Bissell.	Hemans.....	226	6s & 4s.....	"Jubilee."
Cephas.....	50	L. M. D.....	Bost. Acad. Coll.	Heber.....	152	C. M.....	Kingsley.
China.....	222	C. M.....	Swan.	Hendon.....	22	7s.....	Malan.
Christmas Carol.....	85	P. M.....	Lyon.	Horton.....	146	7s.....	German.
Christmas.....	50	C. M.....	Handel.	Holley.....	188	7s.....	"Common Praise."
Come ye Disconsolate.....	158	P. M.....	Webbe.	Hullah.....	136	7s. 6 l.....	E. P. Parker, arr.
Comforter Divine.....	120	Chant.....	Bradbury.	Hume.....	226	8s & 7s. D.....	German.
Coronation.....	66	C. M.....	Holden.	Hummel.....	54	C. M.....	Zeuner.
Dallas.....	186	7s.....	Cherubini.	Hymn.....	236	C. M.....	"Modern Harp."
Dalston.....	42	S. P. M.....	Williams.	Illinois.....	210	L. M.....	Hastings, arr.
Day of Anger.....	114	Chant.....	D. Clark.	In the Dark.....	230	Chant.....	Bradbury.
Dear Saviour.....	138	Chant.....	—	Italian Hymn.....	24	6s & 4s.....	Giardini.
Dedham.....	198	C. M.....	Gardiner.	It came upon.....	84	Chant.....	—
Dennis.....	36	S. M. Double.....	Nageli.	Joy.....	160	7s & 6s.....	—
Dorrance.....	226	8s & 7s.....	Woodbury.	Judgment Hymn.....	116	L. M. 7 l.....	M. Luther.
Duke Street.....	30	L. M.....	Hatton.	Karl.....	70	7s.....	Kingsley, arr.
Dundee.....	52	C. M.....	Scottish.				
Elizabethtown.....	244	C. M.....	Kingsley.				
Eventide.....	70	10s.....	"Common Praise."				

TUNE	PAGE	METRE	AUTHOR	TUNE	PAGE	METRE	AUTHOR
Launch thy Bark.....	46	Chant.	"Rose of Sharon."	Siloam.....	140	C. M.	Woodbury.
Lenox.....	54	H. M.	Edson.	Silver Street.....	22	S. M.	J. Smith.
Loving Kindness.....	172	L. M.	—	Solitude.....	98	L. M.	V. C. Taylor.
Lyons.....	78	10s & 11s.	Hayden.	St. Ann's.....	40	C. M.	Croft.
Manoah.....	28	C. M.	Rossini.	St. James.....	170	L. M.	"Common Praise."
Maitland.....	200	C. M.	—	St. Martin's.....	24	C. M.	Tansur.
Martyn.....	170	7s. Double.	Marsh.	St. Petersburg.....	43	L. M.	6 lines. Russian.
Majesty.....	56	C. M.	Billings.	St. Thomas.....	52	S. M.	Williams.
Mear.....	130	C. M.	—	Spanish Hymn.....	136	7s. 6 lines.	Spanish.
Messiah.....	34	7s. Double.	Kingsley.	Spohr.....	72	L. M.	Spohr.
Missionary Chant.....	63	L. M.	Zeuner.	Spruce Street.....	174	C. M.	Kingsley.
Missionary Hymn.....	34	7s & 6s.	Dr. Mason.	Stockwell.....	26	8s & 7s.	Jones.
Moscow.....	82	8s & 7s.	Russian.	Tappan.....	236	C. M.	Kingsley.
Mount Auburn.....	120	C. M.	Kingsley.	Teleman's Chant.....	22	7s.	Zeuner.
Mozart.....	88	7s.	Mozart.	Thatcher.....	130	S. M.	Handel.
Naomi.....	96	C. M.	Dr. Mason.	The Lord is Risen.....	103	Chant.	Handel.
Nashville.....	64	L. P. M.	B. Academy.	There is a Land.....	222	Chant.	—
Nettleton.....	130	8s & 7s. Double.	—	There is a Line.....	154	Chant.	—
Northampton.....	172	L. M.	Kingsley, arr.	The Wise Men.....	90	Chant.	—
Northfield.....	218	C. M.	Ingalls.	The Two Angels.....	134	7s. D.	Blumenthal.
Novello.....	156	8s, 7s, & 4s.	Novello.	Thy Will be Done.....	174	Chant.	Dr. Mason.
Nuremberg.....	36	7s.	German.	Think not God.....	42	Chant.	—
Old Hundred.....	44	L. M.	Wm. Franc.	To-day in Bethlehem..	86	Chant.	—
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Olmutz.....	104	S. M.	Dr. Mason, arr.	Trust.....	32	6s. Double.	Weber.
O Sacred Head.....	166	7s & 6s.	German.	'Twas the Day.....	98	Chant.	D. Clark.
Ortonville.....	32	C. M.	Hastings.	Unity.....	244	6s & 5s.	"New Car. Sac."
One Sweetly Solemn..	30	Chant.	Bradbury.	Uxbridge.....	34	L. M.	Dr. Mason.
Owen.....	230	S. M.	Sweetser.	Vital Spark.....	222	Chant.	—
Park Street.....	108	L. M.	Venau.	Wade.....	124	C. P. M.	Kingsley.
Pleyel's Hymn.....	100	7s.	Pleyel.	Ware.....	40	L. M.	Kingsley.
Portuguese Hymn....	28	11s.	F. Reading.	Walnut Street Chant..	234	C. M.	Kingsley.
Rathbun.....	60	8s & 7s.	I. Conkey.	Waterbury.....	166	7s.	"Common Praise."
Rest.....	66	L. M.	Bradbury.	Warwick.....	174	C. M.	Stanley.
Retreat.....	150	L. M.	Hastings.	Webb.....	68	7s & 6s.	Webb.
Righini.....	78	6s & 4s.	Kingsley, arr.	Weber.....	64	7s.	Weber.
Rhine.....	242	C. M.	German.	Wilnot.....	80	8s & 7s.	German.
Round Hill.....	122	7s.	D. Clark.	Woodstock.....	70	C. M.	Dutton.
Rosefield.....	96	7s. 6 lines.	Malan.	Woodworth.....	168	L. M.	Bradbury.
Sabbath.....	66	7s. 6 lines.	Kingsley.	Worthing.....	180	8s & 7s.	Schultz.
Saviour, who thy.....	138	Chant.	—	Yarmouth.....	116	7s & 6s.	Dr. Mason, arr.
Scotland.....	48	12s.	Dr. Clarke.	Zephyr.....	46	L. M.	Bradbury.
Selvin.....	150	S. M.	"Cantica Laudis."	Zion.....	114	8s, 7s, & 4s.	Hastings.
Seymour.....	134	7s.	"Common Praise."				

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