

SUNDAY SCHOOL

HYMNAL



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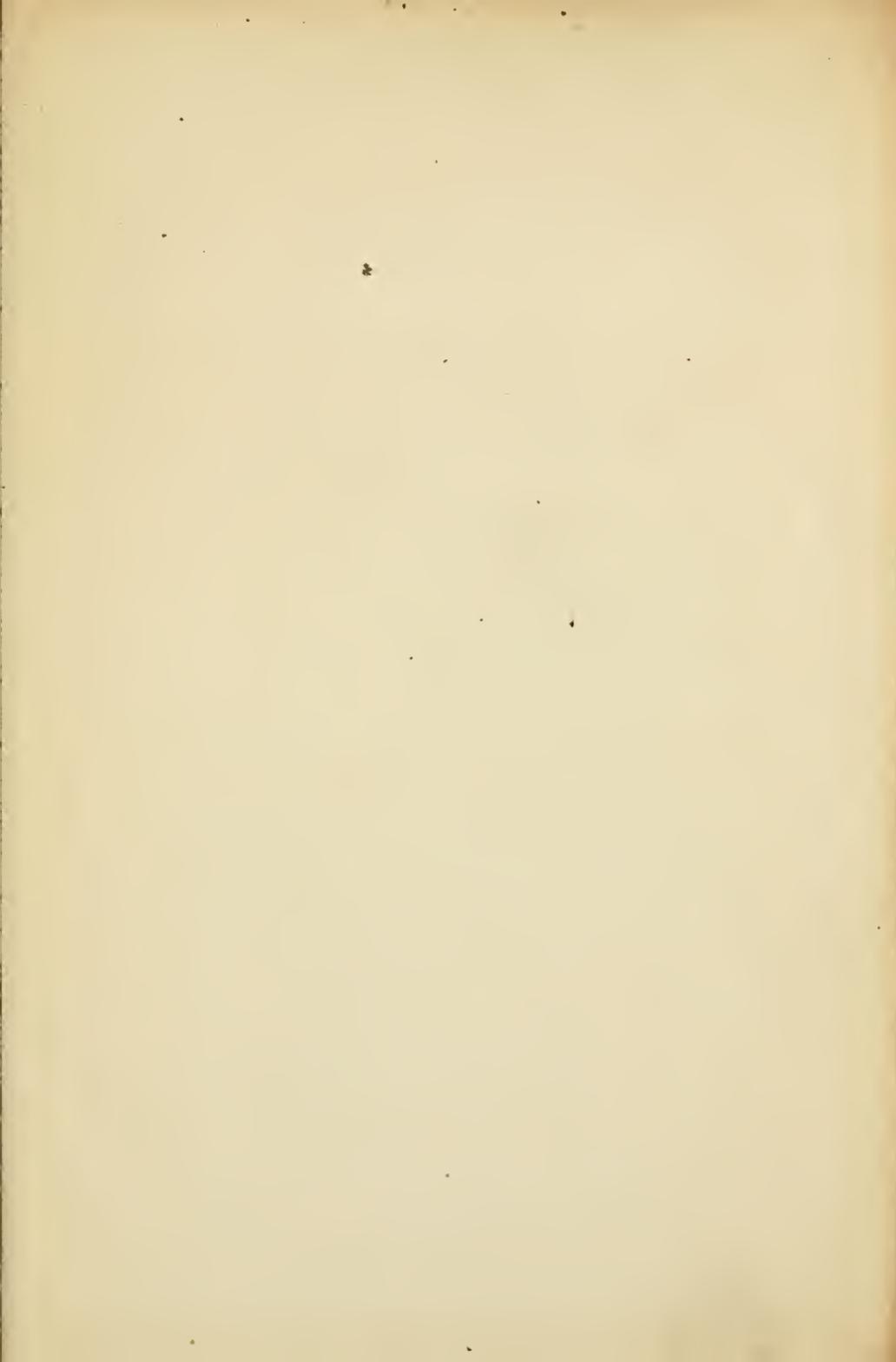
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THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMNAL:

ARRANGED

BY THE

✓
REV. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS.



BUFFALO:
BREED, LENT & CO.

A. D. 1871.

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PREFATORY NOTE.

It is proper to say that this book has been prepared primarily to meet my own wants. I have felt the need, for my own Sunday School, of a Hymnal that should combine several things, all of which are not to be found in any one of the existing Hymnals, or Service Books. And it is because this compilation has seemed also to meet the wants of others engaged in Sunday School work, that it is herewith presented to the Church.

Some things have found a place in the book for special reasons. Thus,—the “Choral use of Morning and Evening Prayer,” conveniently arranged, is inserted for the benefit of those who have, (as is the case in many parishes,) a “Children’s Service” in the afternoon; or those who wish to train the children in the Choral Service. By giving the whole of the Morning and Evening Service, with the Collects of the Prayer Book, another object of the Hymnal is gained, viz:—that persons so desiring, can confine the devotions of the Sunday School to the appointed Liturgy of the Church.

The topical arrangement of the Collects will, it is thought, prove a convenience to some.

The *pointing* of the Canticles and Selections, is that of the new “Trinity Psalter,” which I have found, after a year’s use, to be thoroughly satisfactory.

In selecting the Hymns and their appropriate tunes, many were chosen from those used in the Services of the Church, that the children by learning them might be the better prepared to join in the “Service of Song in the House of the Lord.” As some of the tunes are different from those for the same hymns in the “Church Hymnal,” I would say that these new tunes will be inserted in a revised and enlarged edition of the “Church Hymnal,” soon to be published.

An effort has been made to have the text of the Hymns correct, except in those cases where the desirableness of a change seemed very apparent.

The letter after the number of a Hymn indicates the Gloria Patri to be used.

In sending forth this little Hymnal, it is a great pleasure to acknowledge the kind and valuable assistance of the following persons: The Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, the Rev. J. H. Hopkins, Jr., the Rev. John C. Middleton, the Rev. J. H. Hobart DeMille, Mr. W. B. Gilbert, Mus. Bac., organist of Trinity Chapel, New York, Mr. W. H. Walter, Mus. Doc., Mr. Geo. Wm. Warren, organist of St. Thomas’ Church, New York., Mr. J. H. Wilcox, Mus. Doc., Boston, Mr. L. G. Chaffin, Buffalo, N. Y., and Mr. W. W. Rousseau, organist of St. John’s Church, Troy, N. Y. Special thanks are due to the Rev. C. C. Wambey, M. A., of the English Church, for his contribution of a “Musical Card.” It is hoped that this card will be found of value, especially in country parishes, in teaching the Sunday School children the elements of music. In England it has met with general approval.

CHARLES L. HUTCHINS.

Sept., A. D. 1871.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.		PAGE.
I. Office for a Sunday School.....	1	XXXIII. Lent.....	82
II. A short Choral Service.....	4	XXXIV. Palm Sun. and Passion-Week	85
III. The Choral Use (Tallis) of Morning and Evening Prayer.	7	XXXV. Easter Even.....	87
IV. <i>Venite, Exultemus Domino</i>	22	XXXVI. Easter	87
V. <i>Gloria in Excelsis</i>	23	XXXVII. Ascension.....	90
VI. <i>Te Deum Laudamus</i>	24	XXXVIII. Whitsuntide.....	90
VII. <i>Benedicite, omnia opera</i>	25	XXXIX. Trinity Sunday.....	92
VIII. <i>Jubilate Deo</i>	26	XL. The Lord's Day.....	94
IX. <i>Benedictus</i>	27	XLI. Innocents' Day.....	97
X. <i>Cantate Domino</i>	28	XLII. Presentation of Christ.....	97
XI. <i>Bonum est Confiteri</i>	29	XLIII. Apostles and Saints.....	98
XII. <i>Deus Misereatur</i>	30	XLIV. Baptism.....	99
XIII. <i>Benedic, anima mea</i>	31	XLV. Confirmation.....	100
XIV. <i>Magnificat</i>	32	XLVI. Missions.....	102
XV. <i>Nunc Dimittis</i>	32	XLVII. Almsgiving.....	104
XVI. Selections of Psalms.....	33	XLVIII. Morning.....	104
XVII. <i>Miserere mei, Deus</i> , (Ps. 51).....	37	XLIX. Evening.....	106
XVIII. <i>De profundis</i> , (Ps. 130).....	43	L. Thanksgiving Day.....	112
XIX. Anthem for Christmas Day.....	54	LI. National Festival.....	113
XX. " " Ash-Wednesday.....	55	LII. The Church.....	114
XXI. " " Good-Friday.....	55	LIII. The Holy Scriptures.....	116
XXII. " " Easter.....	56	LIV. General Hymns.....	117
XXIII. " " Ascension.....	56	LV. Litany of the Holy Child Jesus	156
XXIV. " " Whitsunday.....	56	LVI. Litany of the Passion.....	157
XXV. <i>Te Deum</i> sung at the Annual Festival of the Charity Chil- dren in St. Paul's Cathedral, London.....	57	LVII. Processional Hymns.....	158
XXVI. Offertory Sentence.....	60	LVIII. CAROLS;—Christmas.....	168
XXVII. The Collects.....	61	LIX. Epiphany.....	185
XXVIII. HYMNS;—Advent.....	73	LX. Easter.....	188
XXIX. Christmas.....	75	LXI. Whitsunday.....	195
XXX. New Year.....	79	LXII. Gloria Patri.....	196
XXXI. Circumcision of Christ.....	80	LXIII. Musical Card, containing the Ele- ments of Vocal and Instrument- al Music.....	197
XXXII. Epiphany.....	80	LXIV. Index of Hymns.....	201
		LXV. " " Carols.....	204

OFFICE FOR A SUNDAY SCHOOL.

OPENING OF THE SCHOOL.

[All standing, the Minister or Superintendent shall say :]

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Versicle.—O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Response.—And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

V.—Come, ye children, hearken unto me : I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

R.—The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.

V.—Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way ?

R.—By taking heed thereto according to Thy Word.

V.—Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of Me.

R.—Open Thou mine eyes, that I may see wondrous things out of Thy law.

V.—O Lord, Thou hast searched me and known me.

R.—Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising; Thou understandest my thoughts afar off.

V.—Thou compassest my path, and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

R.—For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether.

V.—Search me, O Lord, and know my heart, try me, and know my thoughts.

R.—And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

V.—Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,

R.—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

[Then may be sung one of the Canticles, or a Hymn.]

I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord ; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary ; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried ; He descended into hell, The third day He rose from the dead ; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty ; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost : The Holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints : The Forgiveness of sins : The Resurrection of the body ; And the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

V.—The Lord be with you.

R.—And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

[*All kneeling .*]

[Then may follow the Collect for the day.]

BLESSED be Thou, O Lord, for giving us this holy Day of rest, for appointing one day in seven to be Thine own—to be spent in learning our Christian duty, in hearing Thy blessed Word, and in worshipping Thee in Thy holy Church. Help us, O Lord, to turn away our thoughts from pleasure, folly, and worldly cares, and teach us to join in Thy service with delight ; and to be serious and attentive—and may Thy Holy Spirit be with us this day in our goings out and comings in, for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who wast given both to be a sacrifice for sin, and also an ensample of godly life ; Who didst bid us take up our cross daily and follow Thee ; make, we pray Thee, the yoke of Thy commandments sweet, and the burden of Thy Cross light, unto our souls. Conform us, Thy children, O Father, to the likeness of Thy Blessed Son, Christ. Give us grace that we may strive each day to keep the way of His holy Cross, and carry in our hearts the image of our crucified Master. Thus our lives being formed after His life, may we ever cheerfully and faithfully obey Thy divine will, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who didst sit lowly in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions ; grant unto us, Thy servants, both aptness to teach, and willingness to learn Thy blessed will, Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For Thine is the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

[Then may be sung a Hymn.]

CLOSING OF THE SCHOOL.

HYMN.

[*All standing.*]

V.—Glory be to Thee, O Lord, Who on this day didst rise from the dead.

R.—*That we might rise at the last day, and live for ever.*

V.—Glory be to Thee, O Lord, Who on this day didst send down upon Thy faithful people the light of Thy Holy Spirit.

R.—*May that Spirit help us at all times to love, obey and please Thee.*

V.—The Lord be with you.

R.—*And with thy spirit.*

Let us pray.

[*All kneeling.*]

ALMIGHTY Father, Who hast promised that they who early seek Thy heavenly wisdom shall early find it, and find it more precious than all the treasures of this world, send down on these Thy children the grace and blessing of Thy Holy Spirit; that they being trained up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, may choose and love Thy way, and depart from it no more for ever; and that when Thou makest up Thy jewels in Thy glorious kingdom, these children may be there, and may be Thine; all which we ask for the sake of Thy Holy Child Jesus, our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

O LORD Jesus, our merciful Redeemer, Who didst call children to Thee, and didst take them in Thine arms and bless them; give Thy blessing to us also, we beseech Thee, this day and through the whole course of our lives. Grant that we may ever love Thee above all things, and with our whole hearts; and that we may earnestly seek after that happiness for which we were created. Bless our dear parents, relations, teachers, pastors, and benefactors; preserve them from all evil, and direct them to all good; and grant that we may meet in Thy eternal kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

O LORD, we beseech Thee, to keep our feet when we go into Thy house, that we may be ready to hear and to offer the sacrifice of praise. Guard us from all wandering thoughts and unseemly actions, and make our service acceptable unto Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

A SHORT CHORAL SERVICE.

*Minister or Superintendent.**[All standing.]**Response.*

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. A - men.

V. R.

This is the day which the Lord hath made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

V.

Let our prayer be set forth in Thy sight as the incense.

R.

And let the lifting up of our hands be an evening sacrifice.

V.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord, Who on this day didst rise from the dead.

R.

That we might rise at the last day and live for ever.

V. V. *All kneeling.* R.

Let us pray. O Lord, o-pen Thou our lips, And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

V. R.

O God make speed to save us. O Lord, make haste to help us.

All. V. *All standing.*

Our Father, Who art in heaven; A - men. Glory be to the Father, &c.

R.

As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

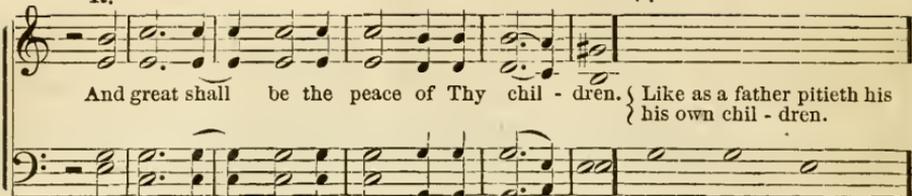
V. R.

Praise ye the Lord. The Lord's Name be prais - ed.

All. V.

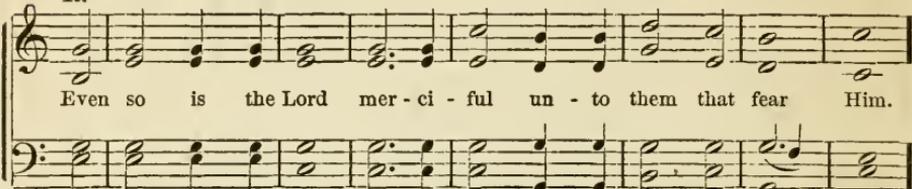
I believe in God, A - men. All Thy chil-dren shall be taught of Thee.

R. V.



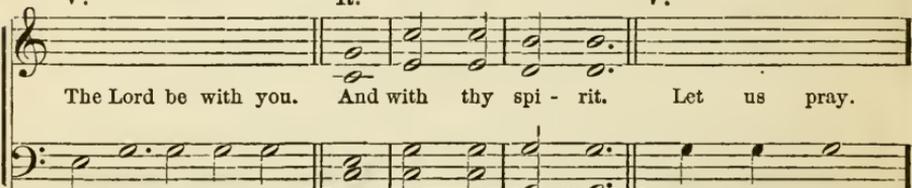
And great shall be the peace of Thy chil - dren. } Like as a father pitieth his
his own chil - dren.

R.



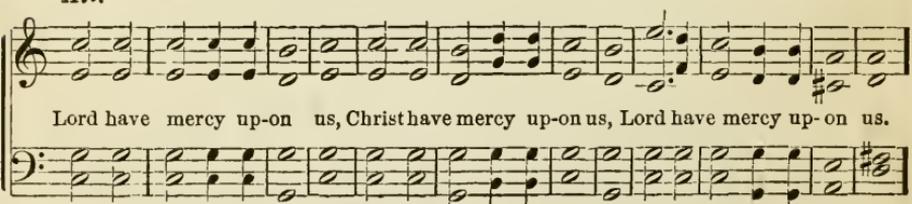
Even so is the Lord mer - ci - ful un - to them that fear Him.

V. R. V.



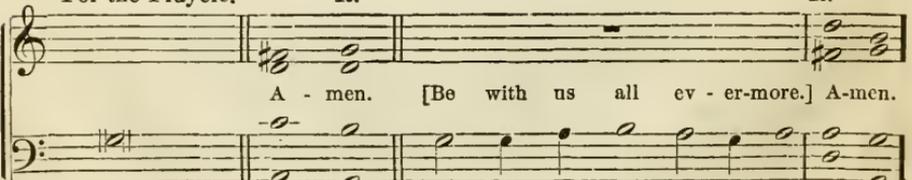
The Lord be with you. And with thy spi - rit. Let us pray.

All.



Lord have mercy up-on us, Christ have mercy up-on us, Lord have mercy up-on us.

For the Prayers. R. R.



A - men. [Be with us all ev - er-more.] A-men.

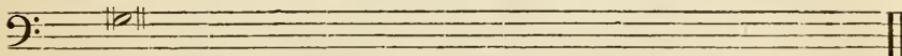
THE CHORAL USE

(TALLIS.)

OF

MORNING AND EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *The Minister shall begin by reading one or more of the following Sentences of Scripture.*



The Lord is in His holy temple; &c.

THE LORD is in His holy temple; Let all the earth keep silence before Him. *Hab. ii. 20.*

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, My Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto My Name, and a pure offering; for My Name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of hosts. *Mal. i. 11.*

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer. *Psal. xix. 14, 15.*

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. *Ezek. xviii. 27.*

I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me. *Psal. li. 3.*

Hide Thy face from my sins; and blot out all mine iniquities. *Psal. li. 9.*

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. *Psal. li. 17.*

Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God; for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness, and repenteth Him of the evil. *Joel ii. 13.*

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in His laws which He set before us. *Dan. ix. 9, 10.*

O Lord, correct me, but with judgment; not in Thine anger, lest Thou bring me to nothing. *Jer. x. 24., Psal. vi. 1.*

Repent ye; for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. *St. Matt. iii. 2.*

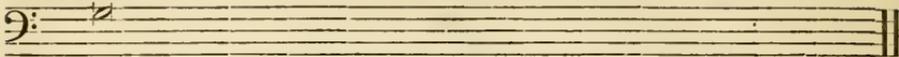
I will arise, and go to my Father, and will say unto Him; Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called Thy son. *St. Luke xv. 18, 19.*

Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O Lord; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. *Psal. cxliii. 2.*

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; but if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. *1 John i. 8, 9.*

¶ When the Minister shall say,

MINISTER.

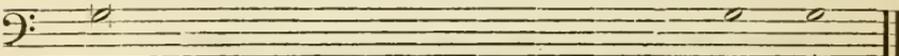


Dearly beloved brethren, &c.

DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God, our heavenly Father, but confess them, with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by His infinite goodness and mercy. And although we ought at all times, humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together, to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at His hands, to set forth His most worthy praise, to hear His most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore, I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me, with a pure heart and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying—

[¶ A general Confession, to be said by the whole Congregation after the Minister, all kneeling.]

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.



Almighty and most merciful Father, &c.

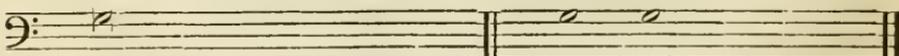
A - men.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done: And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; According to Thy promises declared unto mankind, in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life; To the glory of Thy Holy Name. Amen.

[¶ The declaration of Absolution, or Remission of Sins; to be made by the Priest alone, standing; the People still kneeling.]

PRIEST.

ANSWER.



Almighty God, &c,

A - men.

ALMIGHTY God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness and live, hath given power and com-

mandment to His ministers to declare and pronounce to His people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins. He pardoneth and absolveth all those who truly repent, and unfeignedly believe His Holy Gospel. Wherefore, let us beseech Him to grant us true repentance, and His Holy Spirit; that those things may please Him which we do at this present, and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to His eternal joy, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

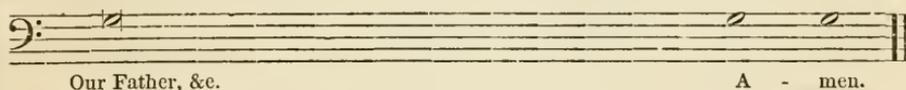
¶ *The People shall answer here, and at the end of every Prayer, Amen.*

¶ *Or this :*

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Who, of His great mercy, hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto Him; have mercy upon you, pardon and deliver you from all your sins, confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and bring you to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then the Minister shall kneel, and say the Lord's Prayer : the People still kneeling, and repeating it with him, both here and wheresoever else it is used in Divine Service.*

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.



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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then likewise he shall say,*

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O LORD, o - pen Thou our lips. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

¶ *Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,*

MINISTER.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth :

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord ; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried ; He descended into Hell ; The third day He rose from the dead ; He ascended into Heaven ; And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost ; The Holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of Saints ; The Forgiveness of sins ; The Resurrection of the body ; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

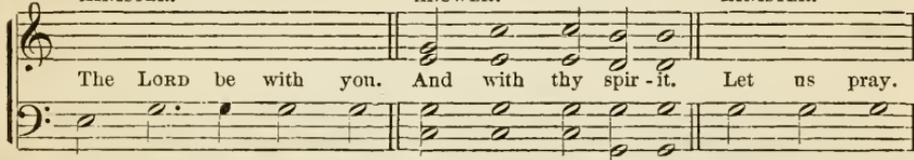
¶ Or this.

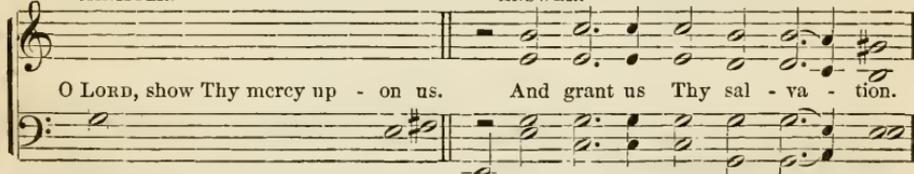
I BELIEVE in one GOD, the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and Earth, And of all things visible and invisible :

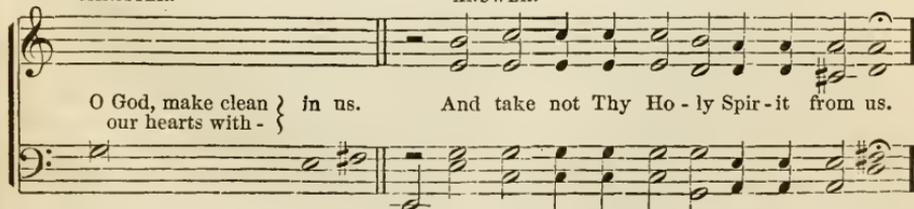
And in one Lord JESUS CHRIST, the Only-begotten Son of GOD, Begotten of His Father before all worlds ; GOD of GOD, Light of Light, very GOD of very GOD, Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the FATHER ; By Whom all things were made ; Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the HOLY GHOST of the Virgin Mary, And was made man, And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried ; And the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures ; And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And He shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead ; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the HOLY GHOST, The Lord and Giver of life, Who proceedeth from the FATHER and the SON, Who with the FATHER and the SON together is worshipped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins ; And I look for the Resurrection of the dead, And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

¶ And after that, these Prayers following, all devoutly kneeling; the Minister first pronouncing,

MINISTER.	ANSWER.	MINISTER.
		

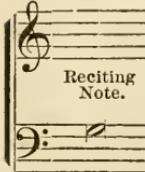
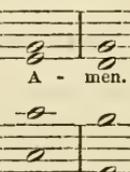
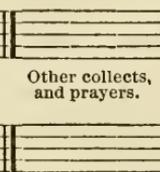
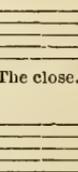
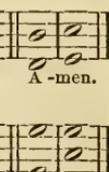
MINISTER.	ANSWER.
	

MINISTER.	ANSWER.
	

¶ Then shall follow the Collect for the day, except when the Communion Service is read; and then the Collect for the day shall be omitted here; and after that, the Collects and Prayers following.

But NOTE, that if the Service be MORNING PRAYER, the THIRD AND FOURTH of the FOLLOWING COLLECTS are to be OMITTED, and the LITANY, (page 14,) is to be said in its proper place on the appointed days.

If the Service be EVENING PRAYER, the FIRST AND SECOND COLLECTS are to be OMITTED.

MINISTER.		ANSWER.		ANSWER.		ANSWER.	
Reciting Note.		First collect.	A - men.	Other collects, and prayers.	A - men.	The close.	A -men.
							

¶ *A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, Who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of Whom standeth our eternal life, Whose service is perfect freedom; defend us, Thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in Thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of JESUS CHRIST our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *A Collect for Grace.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting GOD, Who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; defend us in the same with Thy mighty power, and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by Thy governance, may be righteous in Thy sight, through JESUS CHRIST our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *A Collect for Peace.*

O GOD, from Whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto Thy servants that peace, which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

¶ *A Collect for Aid against Perils.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, by Whose Almighty power we have been preserved this day; by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night, for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *A Prayer for the President of the United States, and all in Civil Authority.*

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, Who dost from Thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; most heartily we beseech Thee, with Thy favour to behold and bless Thy servant, *The President of the United States*, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of Thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to Thy will, and walk in Thy way: Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The following Prayers are to be omitted here, when the Litany (page 14) is read.

¶ *A Prayer for the Clergy and People.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from Whom cometh every good and perfect gift, send down upon our Bishops and other Clergy, and upon the Congregations committed to their charge, the healthful spirit of Thy grace; and, that they may truly please Thee, pour upon them the continual dew of Thy blessing: Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *A Prayer for all Conditions of Men.*

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech Thee for all sorts and conditions of men, that Thou wouldest be pleased to make Thy ways known unto them, Thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for Thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians, may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of Spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to Thy Fatherly goodness, all those who are any ways afflicted or distressed in mind, body, or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions: And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

¶ *A General Thanksgiving.*

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but, above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord; to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *A Prayer of St. Chrysostom.*

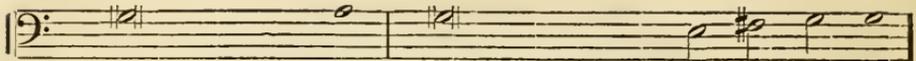
ALMIGHTY God, Who hast given us grace at this time, with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

THE LITANY.

MINISTER.

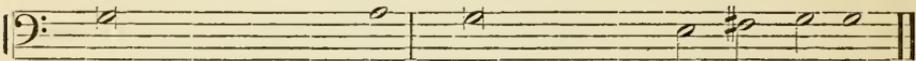


O God, the FATHER of Heaven; have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sin - ners.

ANSWER.

O GOD the FATHER of Heaven; have mercy up-on us mis-er-a - ble sinners.

MINISTER.

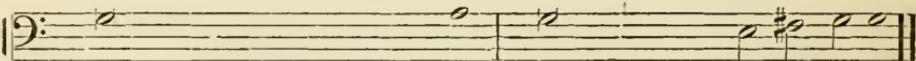


O God the SON, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us miser-a - ble sin - ners.

ANSWER.

O God the SON, }
Redeemer } of the world; have mercy up-on us mis-er - a - ble sin - ners.

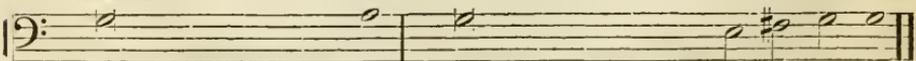
MINISTER.

O God the HOLY GHOST, proceed- }
ing from the FATHER and the } SON; have mercy upon us miser-a - ble sinners.

ANSWER.

O God the HOLY GHOST, }
proceeding from the } FATHER and the SON; have mercy up-on us mis-er - a - ble sin - ners.

MINISTER.

O holy, blessed and glorious }
Trinity, three Persons and one } God; have mercy upon us miser - a - ble sinners.

ANSWER.

O holy, blessed, and glo- } and one God; have mercy up-on us mis-er-a-ble sin-ners.
rious Trinity, three Persons }

MINISTER.

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the }
offences of our forefathers; neither take } with us for ever.
Thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good }
Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast }
redeemed with Thy most precious blood, }
and be not angry }

ANSWER.

Spare us, good LORD.

MINISTER.

From all evil and mischief; from }
sin; from the crafts and assaults of } last-ing dam-nation,
the devil; from Thy wrath, and }
from ever- }

ANSWER.

Good LORD, de-liv-er us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and
apocrysis; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharita-
bleness;

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all inordinate and sinful affections; and from all the
leceits of the world, the flesh and the devil;

Good Lord, deliver us.

From lightning and tempest, from plague, pestilence, and
famine; from battle and murder, and from sudden death;

Good Lord, deliver us.

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; from all
false doctrine, heresy, and schism; from hardness of heart,
and contempt of Thy Word and Commandment;

Good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation; by Thy holy Na-
tivity and Circumcision; by Thy Baptism, Fasting, and
Temptation;

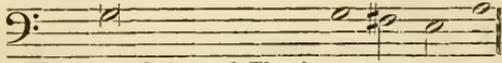
Good Lord, deliver us.

By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat; by Thy Cross and Pas-
sion, by Thy precious Death and Burial, by Thy glorious Res-
urrection and Ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost;

Good Lord, deliver us.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prosperity;
in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment;

Good Lord, deliver us.

MINISTER.	ANSWER.
	
<p>We sinners do beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord God; and that it may please Thee to rule and govern Thy holy Church universal</p>	<p>We beseech Thee to hear us, good LORD.</p>
} in the right way.	

That it may please Thee to bless and preserve all Christian Rulers and Magistrates; giving them grace to execute justice and to maintain truth;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to illuminate all Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, with true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word; and that both by their preaching and living they may set it forth, and show it accordingly;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to bless and keep all Thy people;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give to all nations unity, peace, and concord;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give us an heart to love and fear Thee, and diligently to live after Thy Commandments;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give to all Thy people increase of grace to hear meekly Thy Word, and to receive it with pure affection, and to bring forth the fruits of the Spirit;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to bring into the way of truth, all such as have erred, and are deceived;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to strengthen such as do stand, and to comfort and help the weak-hearted, and to raise up those who fall, and finally to beat down Satan under our feet;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to succour, help, and comfort all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to preserve all who travel by land or by water, all women in the perils of childbirth, all sick persons, and young children, and to show Thy pity upon all prisoners and captives;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to defend, and provide for,
the fatherless children, and widows, and all who are
desolate and oppressed;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to have mercy upon all
men;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to forgive our enemies,
persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give and preserve to
our use the kindly fruits of the earth, so that in due
time we may enjoy them;

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

That it may please Thee to give us true repentance.
to forgive us all our sins, negligences, and igno-
rances, and to endue us with the grace of Thy Holy
Spirit, to amend our lives according to Thy Holy
Word.

We beseech Thee to hear us, good Lord.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

Son of God, we beseech Thee to hear us. Son of GOD, we beseech Thee to hear us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world; Grant us Thy peace.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O Lamb of God, Who } sins of the world; Have mercy up - on us, have mercy upon us.
takest away the }

¶ The Minister may, at his discretion, omit all that follows, to the Prayer, "We humbly beseech thee, Father," &c.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O CHRIST, hear us. O CHRIST, hear us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

LORD, have mer-cy up-on us. LORD, have mer-cy up-on us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

CHRIST, have mer-cy up-on us. CHRIST, have mer-cy up-on us.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

LORD, have mercy up-on us. LORD, have mer-cy up-on us.

¶ Then shall the Minister, and the People with him, say the Lord's Prayer.

MINISTER AND PEOPLE.

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 trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

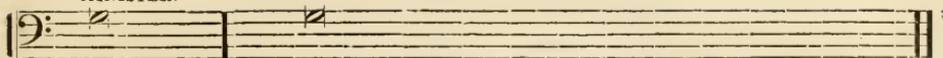
A - men.

MINISTER.

ANSWER.

O LORD, deal not with us according to our sins. Neither reward us according to our in-i-qui-ties.

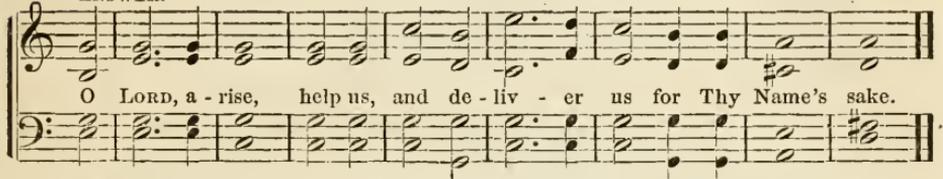
MINISTER.



Let us pray.

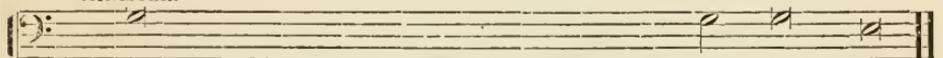
O GOD, merciful Father, Who despisest not the sighing of a contrite heart nor the desire of such as are sorrowful; mercifully assist our prayers which we make before Thee in all our troubles and adversities, whensoever they oppress us; and graciously hear us, that those evils which the craft and subtilty of the devil or man worketh against us, may, by Thy good providence, be brought to nought; That we Thy servants, being hurt by no persecutions, may evermore give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

ANSWER.



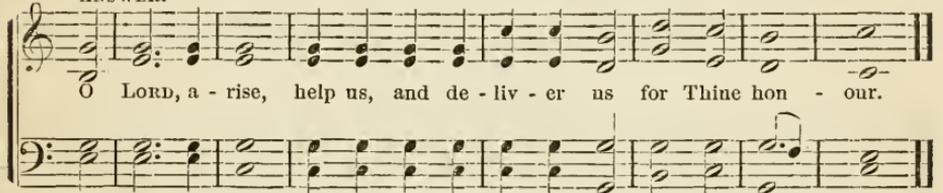
O LORD, a - rise, help us, and de - liv - er us for Thy Name's sake.

MINISTER.



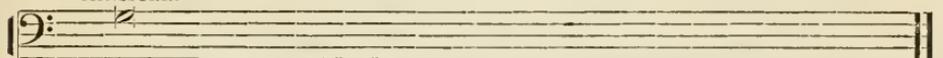
O GOD, we have heard with our ears, and our fathers have }
declared unto us, the noble works that Thou didst in their days, and } be - fore them.
and in the old time }

ANSWER.



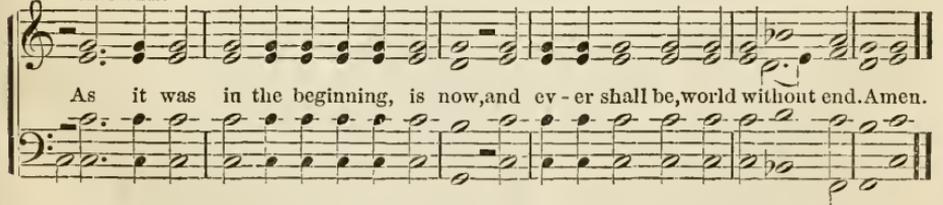
O LORD, a - rise, help us, and de - liv - er us for Thine hon - our.

MINISTER.



Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

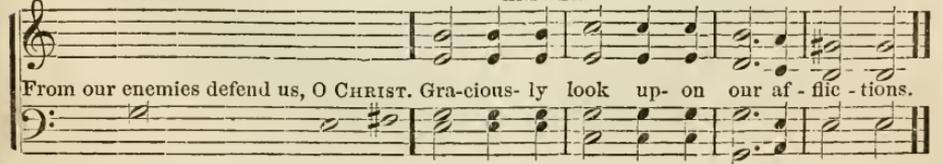
ANSWER.



As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. Amen.

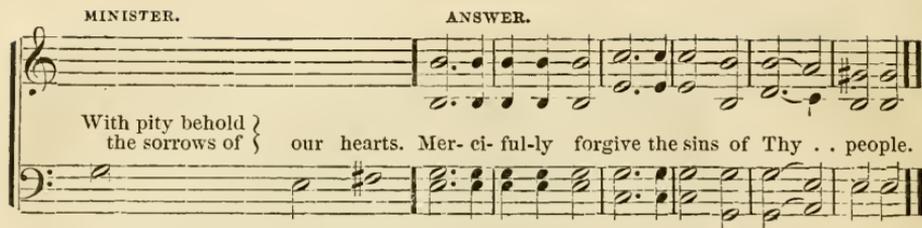
MINISTER.

ANSWER.



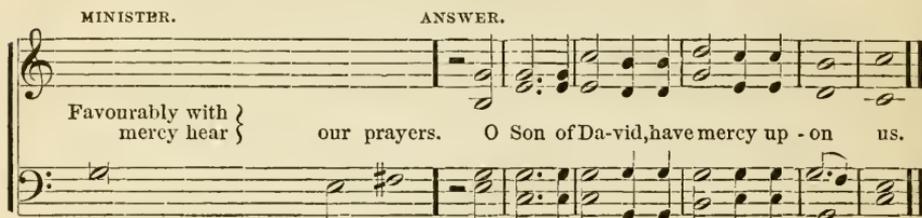
From our enemies defend us, O CHRIST. Gra - cious - ly look up - on our af - flic - tions.

MINISTER. ANSWER.



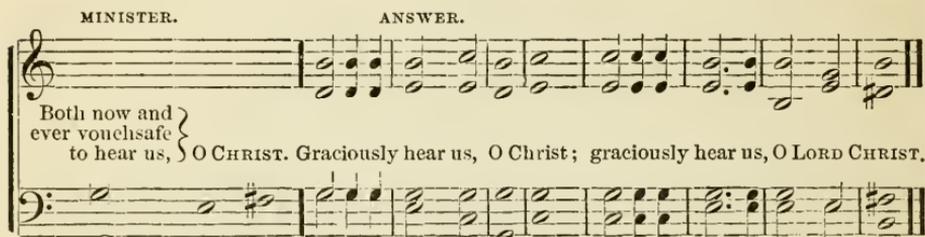
With pity behold }
the sorrows of } our hearts. Mer-ci-ful-ly forgive the sins of Thy . . people.

MINISTER. ANSWER.



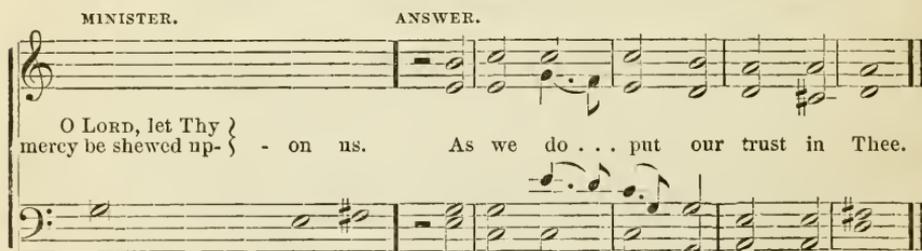
Favourably with }
mercy hear } our prayers. O Son of Da-vid, have mercy up - on us.

MINISTER. ANSWER.



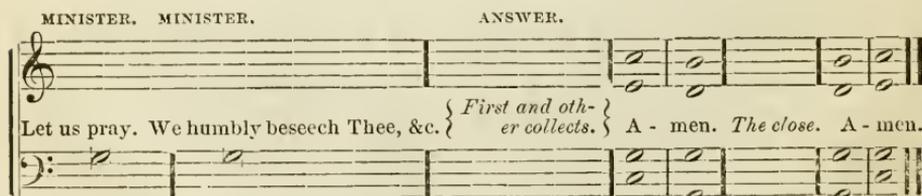
Both now and }
ever vouchsafe }
to hear us, } O CHRIST. Graciously hear us, O Christ; graciously hear us, O LORD CHRIST.

MINISTER. ANSWER.



O LORD, let Thy }
mercy be shewed up- } - on us. As we do . . . put our trust in Thee.

MINISTER. MINISTER. ANSWER.



Let us pray. We humbly beseech Thee, &c. } *First and oth- }
er collects. } A - men. The close. A - men.*

WE humbly beseech Thee, O Father, mercifully to look upon our infirmities; and, for the glory of Thy Name, turn from us all those evils that we most justly have deserved; and grant that, in all our troubles, we may put our whole trust and confidence in Thy mercy; and evermore serve Thee in holiness and pureness of living, to Thy honour and glory, through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A General Thanksgiving.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but, above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord; to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end.

Amen.

A Prayer of St. Chrysostom.

ALMIGHTY God, Who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests: Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Here endeth the Litany.



VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINŌ.

No. 1. Single.

TALLIS.



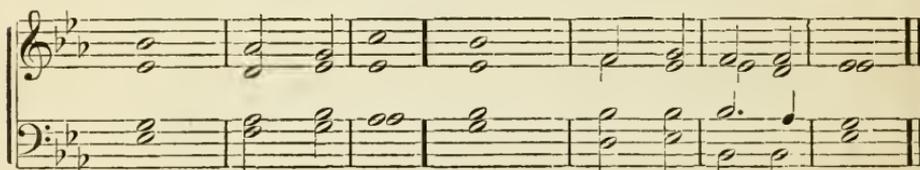
No. 2. Single.

TURNER.



No. 3. Double.

ROBINSON.



O COME let us *sing* un- | to · the | Lord : let us heartily *rejoice* in the | strength · of | our ·
sal- | vation.

Let us come before His *presence* with | thanks · = | giving : and show ourselves *glad* | in · =
| Him · with | psalms.

For the *Lord* is a | great · = | God : and a great *King* a- | bove · = | all · = | gods.

In His hand are all the *corners* | of · the | earth : and the strength of the *hills* | is · = | His ·
= | also.

The sea is *His*, | and · He | made it : and His *hands* pre- | pared · the | dry · = · land.

O come let us *worship* | and · fall | down : and *kneel* be- | fore · the | Lord · our | Maker.

For He is the *Lord* | our · = | God : and we are the people of His pasture, *and* the | sheep ·
of | His · = | hand.

O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness : let the whole *earth* | stand · in | awe · of
| Him.

For He cometh, for He cometh to | judge · the | earth : and with righteousness to judge the
world, *and* the | peo-ple | with His | truth.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be : *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

No. 4. Triple Chant.



GLORY be to | God on | high : and on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we give thanks to
 | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord God, | Heavenly | King : God the | Father | Al· = | mighty !
 O Lord, the only-begotten Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son· = | of
 the | Father,



That takest away the | sins of the | world : have mercy | upon | us.
 Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world : have mercy | upon | us.
 Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world : re- | ceive our | prayer.
 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father : have mercy | upon | us.



For Thou | only art | holy : Thou | only | art the | Lord.
 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: art most high in the | glory of | God the |
 Father. || A· | men.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

No. 5. Single.

TURLE.



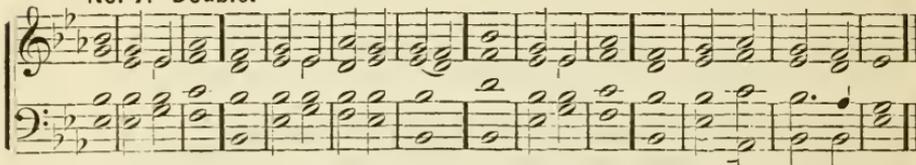
No. 6. Double.

CLEELAND.



No. 7. Double.

GIBBONS.



WE praise *Thee*, | O = | God: we acknowledge | *Thee* · to | be · the | Lord.
 All the *earth* doth | wor-ship | *Thee*: the *Father* | ev-er- | last = | ing.
 To *Thee* all *Angels* | cry · a- | loud: the *Heavens*, and | all · the | powers · there- | in.
 To *Thee* *Cherubim* and | *Seraph- im*: *con- | tinu-al- | ly* · do | cry.
Holy, | *Ho-ly*, | *Holy*: *Lord* | *God* · of | *Sa-ba- | oth*;
 Heaven and earth are *full* of the | *Ma-jes- | ty*: of | *Thy* · = | *glo* · = | *ry*.
 The glorious company | of · the *A- | postles*: *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- | knowl- | edge | *Thee*;
The | *Fa* · = | *ther*: of an | infi- | nite | *Ma-jes- | ty*;
Thine ad- | ora- | ble, | true: and | on · = | = · ly | *Son*;
 Also the | *Ho-ly* | *Ghost*: *the* | *Com* · = | = · fort- | er.
 Thou *art* the | *King* · of | *glo-ry*: O | = · = | = · = | *Christ*.
 Thou *art* the ever- | last- | ing | *Son*: of | = · the | *Fa* · = | *ther*.
 When *Thou* tookest upon *Thee* to de- | liv-er | 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- | liev- | ers.
Thou sittest at the right *hand* | of · = | *God*: in the *glo-ry* | of · the | *Fa* · = | *ther*.
 We believe that | *Thou* · shalt | come: to | be · = | our · = | *Judge*.
 We therefore pray *Thee* | help · *Thy* | servants: whom *Thou* hast redeemed | with · *Thy* |
 pre- | cious | blood.
 Make them to be numbered | with · *Thy* | saints: in *glo-ry* | ev-er- | last = | ing.
 O *Lord*, | save · *Thy* | people: and | bless · *Thine* | her-it- | age.
Gov- | = · ern | them: and | lift · them | up · for | ever.
Day | by · = | day: we | mag-ni- | 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 up- | on · = | us: have | mercy · up- | on · = | us.
 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- | found · = | ed.

BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA DOMINI.

No. 8. Double.

HAYES.

Decani.

Cantoris.

Full.

1. O all ye Works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord; praise Him and magnify Him for-ev-er.

for-ev-er.

Dec.

Can.

Full.

- 2. O ye Angels of the... Lord, bless ye the Lord; praise Him, etc.....
- 3. O ye.....Heavens, bless ye the Lord;
- 4. O ye Waters }
that be above the } Firmament, bless ye the Lord;
- 5. O all ye Powers of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;
- 6. O ye Sun and..... Moon, bless ye the Lord;
- 7. O ye Stars of..... Heaven, bless ye the Lord;
- 8. O ye Showers and.... Dew, bless ye the Lord;
- 9. O ye Winds of..... God, bless ye the Lord;
- 10. O ye Fire and..... Heat, bless ye the Lord;
- 11. O ye Winter and Summer, bless ye the Lord;
- 12. O ye Dews and..... Frosts, bless ye the Lord;
- 13. O ye Frost and..... Cold, bless ye the Lord;
- 14. O ye Ice and..... Snow, bless ye the Lord;

Full.

- 15. O ye Nights and..... Days, bless ye the Lord;
- 16. O ye Light and... Darkness, bless ye the Lord;
- 17. O ye Lightnings and Clouds, bless ye the Lord;
- 18. O let the..... Earth... bless the Lord; yea let it
- 19. O ye Mountains and Hills, bless ye the Lord;
- 20. O all ye Green }
Things upon the } Earth, bless ye the Lord;
- 21. O ye..... Wells, bless ye the Lord;
- 22. O ye Seas and..... Floods, bless ye the Lord;
- 23. O ye Whales and }
all that move } Waters, bless ye the Lord;
- in the..... }
- 24. O all ye Fowls of the Air, bless ye the Lord;
- 25. O all ye Beasts and Cattle, bless ye the Lord;
- 26. O ye Children of... Men, bless ye the Lord;
- 27. O let..... Israel... bless the Lord;
- 28. O ye Priests of the... Lord, bless ye the Lord;
- 29. O ye Servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord;
- 30. O ye Spirits }
and Souls } Righteous, bless ye the Lord;
- of the }
- 31. O ye holy and... }
humble Men of } heart, bless ye the Lord;

Full.

Glory be to the { to the Son; and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in } ever shall be; A - men.
Father, and { the beginning, } world without end.
is now, and }

JUBILATE DEO.

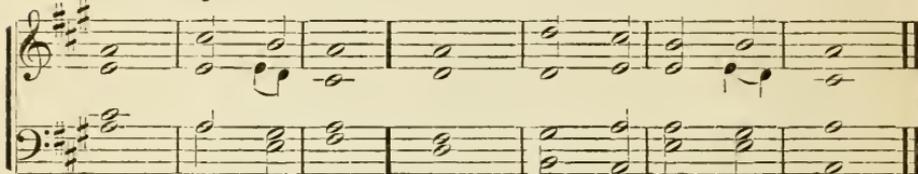
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FELTON.



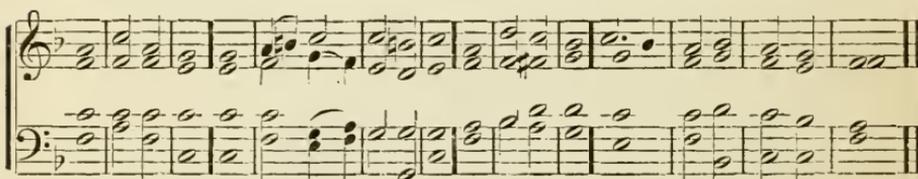
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HAYES.



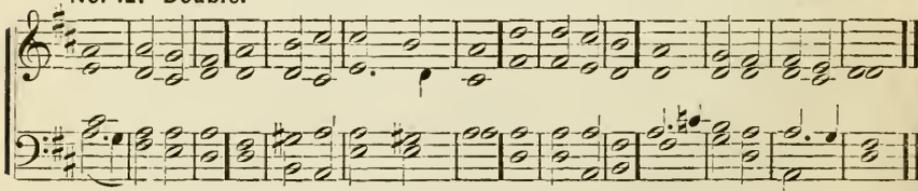
No. 11. Double.

ALDRICH.



No. 12. Double.

MORNINGTON.



O BE joyful in the *Lord*, | all · ye | lands: serve the *Lord* with gladness, and come before
His | pres-ence | with · a | song.

Be ye sure that the *Lord*, | He · is | God: it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves;
we are His *people*, and the | sheep · of | His · = | pasture.

O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His *courts* | with · = | praise:
be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak · good | of · His | Name.

For the *Lord* is gracious, His *mercy* is | ev-er- | lasting: and His truth endureth from genera-
tion to | gen-er- | a · = | tion.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son: and | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*. and | ev-er | shall be: *world* | with-out | end. A- | men

BENEDICTUS.

No. 13. Single.



No. 14. Single.

ARNOLD.



No. 15. Single.

NARES.



No. 16. Double.

HEATHCOTE.



BLESSED be the Lord *God* of | Is-ra- | el: for He hath visited | and · re- | deemed · His | people;

And hath raised up a mighty salvation | for · = | us: in the *house* | of · His | ser-*vant* | Da-
vid;

As He spake by the *mouth* of His | ho-ly | Prophets: which have *been* | since · the | world ·
be- | gan;

That we should be saved *from* our | en-e- | mies: and from the *hand* of | all · that | hate · =
| us.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be: *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

CANTATE DOMINO.

No. 17. Single.

TAYLOR.

No. 18. Single.

RUSSELL.

No. 19. Single.

PURCELL.

No. 20. Double.

DUPUIS.

O SING unto the *Lord* a | new = | song : for *He* | hath · done | marvel-lous | things.
With His own right hand, and *with* His | ho-ly | arm : hath He *gotten* Him- | self · the | vic-
to-ry.

The *Lord* declared | His · sal- | vation : His righteousness hath He openly showed | in · the |
sight · of the | heathen.

He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the *house* of | Is-ra- | el : and all the ends
of the world have *seen* the sal- | va-tion | of · our | God.

Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord*, | all · ye | lands : *sing*, re- | joice · and | give = |
thanks.

Praise the *Lord* up- | on the | harp : sing to the *harp* with a | psalm · of | thanks = | giv-
ing.

With trumpets also | and = | shawms : O show yourselves joyful be- | fore · the | *Lord* ·
the | King.

Let the sea make a noise, and *all* that | there-in | is : the round *world*, and | they · that |
dwell · there- | in.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- | fore · the | *Lord* : *for*
He | cometh · to | judge · the | earth.

With righteousness *shall* He | judge · the | world : *and* the | peo-ple | with = | equity.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | *Son* : *and* | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be : *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

BONUM EST CONFITERI.

No. 21. Single.

ALCOCK.

No. 22. Single.

HAYES.

No. 23. Single.

FARRANT.

No. 24. Double.

HENLEY.

IT is a good thing to give *thanks* un- | to · the | Lord : and to sing praises unto Thy *Name*, |
O · = | Most · = | Highest.

To tell of Thy loving-kindness *early* | in · the | morning : and of Thy *truth* | in · the | night ·
= | season.

Upon an instrument of ten *strings*, and up- | on · the | lute : upon a loud instrument, | and ·
up- | on · the | harp.

For Thou Lord hast made me *glad* | through · Thy | works : and I will rejoice in giving
praise for the operations | of · = | Thy · = | hands.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be : *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

DEUS MISEREATUR.

No. 25. Single.

GREGORIAN.

No. 26. Single.

No. 27. Single.

BARNBY.

No. 28. Double.

HIGGINS.

GOD be merciful unto *us*, and | bless · = | *us* : and show us the light of His countenance,
and be | merci-ful | un-to | *us*.

That Thy way may be *known* up- | on · = | earth : Thy saving *health* a- | mong · = | all
· = | nations.

Let the people praise *Thee*, | O · = | God : yea let *all* the | peo-ple | praise · = | *Thee*.

O let the nations *rejoice*, | and · be | glad : for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and gov-
ern the | na-tions | up-on | earth.

Let the people praise *Thee*, | O · = | God : yea let *all* the | peo-ple | praise · = | *Thee*.

Then shall the *earth* bring | forth · her | increase : and God, even our own *God*, shall | give ·
us | His · = | blessing.

God shall | bless · = | *us* : and all the ends of the *world* | shall · = | fear · = | Him.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | *Son* : and | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be : *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

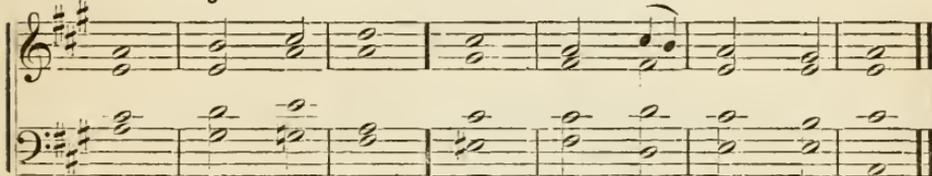
BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA.

No. 29. Single.

BELLAMY.



No. 30. Single.



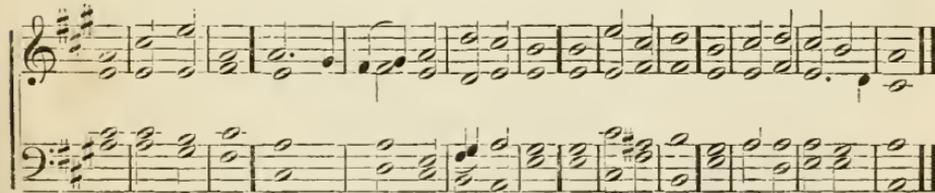
No. 31. Single.

MONK.
[York Processional.]



No. 32. Double.

NORRIS.



PRAISE the *Lord*, | O · my | soul: and all that is within *me* | praise · His | ho-ly | Name.

Praise the *Lord* | O · my | soul: and forget *not* | all · His | ben-e- | fits.

Who forgiveth | all · thy | sin: and healeth *all* | thine · in- | firm-i- | ties.

Who saveth thy *life* | from · de- | struction: and crowneth thee with mercy and | lov-ing- | kind · = | ness.

O praise the Lord ye Angels of His, *ye* that ex- | cel · in | strength: ye that fulfil His com-
mandment, and hearken unto the | voice · of | His · = | word.

O praise the *Lord*, all | ye · His | hosts: ye servants of *His* | that · = | do · His | pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of | His · do- | minion: praise
thou the *Lord*, | O · = | my · = | soul.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son: *and* | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be: *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

MAGNIFICAT.

No. 33. Double.

MY soul doth *magni-* | fy · the | Lord : and my spirit *hath* re- | joiced · in | God · my | Sav-
iour.

For He | hath · re- | garded : the lowliness | of · His | hand = | maiden :

For *behold*, | from · hence- | forth : all generations | shall = | call · me | blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and *holy* | is · His | Name : and His mercy is on
them that fear *Him*, through- | out · all | gen-er- | ations.

He hath shewed *strength* | with · His | arm : He hath scattered the proud in the *imagi-* |
nation | of · their | hearts.

He hath put down the *mighty* | from · their | seats : and hath exalted the | hum-ble | and · =
| meek.

He hath filled the *hungry* | with · good | things : and the rich He | hath · sent | emp-ty a- |
way.

He remembering His mercy hath holpen His *servant* | Is-ra- | el : as He promised to our
forefathers, Abraham | and · his | seed · for | ever.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be ; *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

No. 34. Single.

BLOW.

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy *servant* de- | part · in | peace : *ac-* | cord-ing | to Thy | word.

For | mine = | eyes : *have* | seen = | Thy · sal- | vation,

Which *Thou* | hast · pre- | pared : before the | face · of | all · = | people,

To be a *light* to | light-en the | Gentiles : and to be the glory of *Thy* | peo-ple | Is-ra- | el.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to · the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev-er | shall be : *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

SELECTIONS OF PSALMS.

SELECTION FIRST.

NARES.

Psalm xix. *Cæli enarrant.*

THE heavens declare the | glory · of | God : and the firmament | showeth · His | hand-y- | work.

One *day* | telleth · an- | other : and one *night* | eer-ti- | fieth · an- | other.

There is *neither* | speech · nor | language : but their voices are | heard · a- | mong · = | them. Their sound is gone *out* into | all · = | lands ; and their *words* into the | ends · = | of · the | world.

In them bath He set a tabernacle | for · the | sun : which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth *as* a | giant · to | run · his | course.

It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the *end* of | it · a- | gain : and there is nothing *hid* | from · the | heat · there- | of.

The law of the LORD is an undefiled *law*, con- | verting · the | soul : the testimony of the LORD is sure, and giveth *wisdom* | un · = | to · the | simple.

The statutes of the LORD are *right*, and re- | joice · the | heart : the commandment of the LORD is pure, and giveth *light* | un · = | to · the | eyes.

The fear of the LORD is *clean*, and en- | dureth · for | ever : the judgments of the LORD are *true*, and | right-eous | al-to- | gether.

More to be desired are they than gold, *yea*, than | much · fine | gold : sweeter also than hon-ey, | and · the | hon-ey- | comb.

Moreover, by them *is* Thy | ser-vant | taught : and in keeping of *them* | there · is | great · re- | ward.

Who can tell how *oft* | he · of- | fendeth : O cleanse Thou *me* | from · my | se-cret | faults.

Keep Thy servant also *from* pre- | sump-tuous | sins : lest they *get* the do- | min-ion | o-ver | me.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation | of · my | heart : be *alway* ac- | cepta-ble | in · Thy | sight.

O | = · = | LORD : my *Strength* | and · = | my Re- | deemer.

Glory be to the *Father*, | and · to the | Son : *and* | to · the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is *now* and | ev-er | shall be ; *world* | with-out | end. A- | men.

No. 35. Single.

WOODWARD.

Psalm xxiv. *Domini est terra.*

THE earth is the LORD's, and *all* that | there-in | is: the compass of the *world*, and | they ·
that | dwell · there- | in.

For He hath founded *it* up- | on · the | seas: and prepared | it · up- | on · the | floods.

Who shall ascend into the *hill* | of · the | LORD: or who shall rise *up* | in · His | ho-ly | place ?

Even he that hath clean *hands*, and a | pure · = | heart: and that hath not lift up his mind
unto vanity, nor *sworn* | to · de- | ceive · his | neighbor.

He shall receive the *blessing* | from · the | LORD: and righteousness *from* the | God · of | his sal-
| vation.

This is the generation of *them* that | seek · = | Him: even of *them* that | seek · thy | face · O |
Jacob.

Lift up your heads O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye ever- | last- ing | doors: and the *King* of |
glo-ry | shall · come | in.

Who is the | King · of | glory: It is the LORD strong and mighty, even the | LORD · = | mighty ·
in | battle.

Lift up your heads O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye ever- | last- ing | doors: and the *King* of |
glo-ry | shall · come | in.

Who *is* the | King · of | glory: Even the LORD of *hosts*, | He · is the | King · of | glory.

GLORY BE, &c.

HAYES.

Psalm ciii. *Benedic, anima mea.*

PRAISE the *Lord*, | O · my | soul: and all that is within *me* | praise · His | ho-ly | Name.

Praise the *Lord*, | O · my | soul: and forget *not* | all · His | ben-e- | fits:

Who forgiveth | all · thy | sin: and healeth *all* | thine · in- | firm-i- | ties.

Who saveth thy *life* | from · de- | struction: and crowneth thee with *mercy* and | lov- ing- |
kind- · = | ness:

Who satisfieth thy *mouth* | with · good | things: making thee *young* and | lust- y | as · an | eagle.

The LORD executeth righteousness | and · = | judgment: for all *them* that | are · op- | pressed ·
with | wrong.

He showed His *ways* | un- to | Moses: His works unto the children | of · = | Is- ra- | el.

The LORD is full of *compassion* | and · = | mercy: long- suffering, | and · of | great · = |
goodness.

He will not *away* | be · = | chiding: neither keepeth *Ūe* His | an- ger | for · = | ever.

He hath not dealt with *us* | after · our | sins: nor rewarded *us* accord- ing | to · our | wicked-
ness- | es.

For look how high the heaven is in comparison | of · the | earth : so great is His mercy also toward *them* | that · = | fear · = | Him !

Look how wide also the *east* is | from · the | west : so far hath *He* | set · our | sins · from | us.

Yea, like as a father pitieth | his · own | children : even so is the LORD merciful unto *them* | that · = | fear · = | Him.

For He knoweth whereof | we · are | made : He remembereth | that · we | are · but | dust.

The days of *man* are | but · as | grass : for he flourisheth as a | flow-er | of · the | field.

For as soon as the wind goeth over *it*, | it · is | gone : and the place thereof shall | know · it | no · = | more.

But the merciful goodness of the LORD endureth for ever and ever upon *them* that | fear · = | Him : and His righteousness up- | on · = | child-ren's | children ;

Even upon such as *keep* His | cov-e- | nant : and think upon His commandments | to · = | do · = | them.

The LORD hath prepared His | seat · in | heaven : and His kingdom | rul-eth | o-ver | all.

O praise the LORD ye angels of His, *ye* that ex- | cel · in | strength : ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the | voice · of | His · = | word.

O praise the *Lord*, all | ye · His | hosts : ye servants of *His* | that · = | do · His | pleasure.

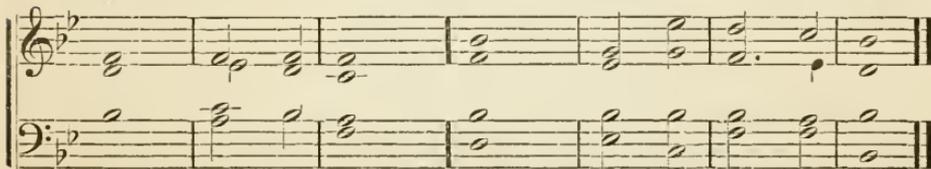
O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of His, in all places of | His · do- | minion : praise thou the *Lord*, | O · | my · = | soul.

GLORY BE, &C.

SELECTION SECOND.

No. 36. Single.

FROM LANGDON.



From Psalm cxxxix. *Domine, probasti.*

O LORD, Thou hast searched me *out*, and | known · = | me : Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising ; Thou understandest my | thoughts · = | long · be- | fore.

Thou art about my *path*, and a- | bout · my | bed : and | spiest · out | all · my | ways.

For lo, there is not a *word* | in · my | tongue : but Thou O *Lord*, | knowest · it | al- to- | gether.

Thou hast fashioned me *behind* | and · be- | fore : and | laid · Thine | hand · up- | on me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent | for · = | me : I cannot at- | tain · = | un- to | it.

Whither shall I go *then* | from · Thy | Spirit : or whither shall *I* | go · then | from · Thy | presence ?

If I climb up into *heaven*, | Thou · art | there : if I go down to *hell*, | Thou · art | there · = | also.

If I take the *wings* | of · the | morning : and remain in the uttermost | parts · = | of · the | sea ;

Even there also shall Thy *hand* | lead · = | me ; and Thy right *hand* | shall · = | hold · = | me.

If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall | cov-er | me : then shall my *night* | be · = | turned · to | day.

Yea, the darkness is no darkness with Thee, but the night is as *clear* | as · the | day : the darkness and *light* to | Thee · are | both · a- | like.



For my | reins · are | Thine: Thou hast covered me | in · my | mo-ther's | womb.

I will give thanks unto Thee, for I am fearfully and | wonder-fully | made: marvellous are Thy works, and that my *soul* | know-eth | right · = | well.

My bones are not *hid* | from · = | Thee: though I be made secretly, and fashioned be- | neath · = | in · the | earth.

Thine eyes did see my *substance*, yet | being · im- | perfect: and in Thy *book* were | all · my | mem-bers | written:

Which day by *day* were | fash-ion- | ed: when as *yet* | there · was | none · of | them.

How dear are Thy counsels unto me, | O · = | God: O how *great* | is · the | sum · of | them!

If I tell them, they are more in number | than · the | sand: when I wake up | I · am | pres-ent · with | Thee.

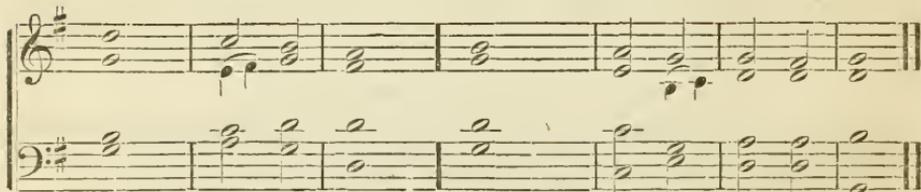
Try me O God, and seek the *ground* | of · my | heart · prove me, | and · ex- | amine · my | thoughts.

Look well if there be any way of wickedness | in · = | me: and lead me in the way | ev-er- | last · = | ing.

GLORY BE, & C.

No. 37. Single.

FUSSELL.



Psalm cxlv. *Exaltabo Te, Deus.*

I WILL magnify *Thee*, O | God · my | King: and I will praise Thy *Name* | for · = | ever · and | ever.

Every day will I give *thanks* | un-to | Thee: and praise Thy *Name* | for · = | ever · and | ever.

Great is the Lord, and marvellous worthy | to · be | praised: there is no *end* | of · His | great · = | ness.

One generation shall praise Thy *works* un- | to · an | other: and de- | clare · = | Thy · = | power.

As for me, I will be talking | of · Thy | worship: Thy *glory*, Thy | praise · and | wond-rous | works.

So that men shall speak of the might of *Thy* | marvel-ous | acts: and I will also tell | of · Thy | great · = | ness.

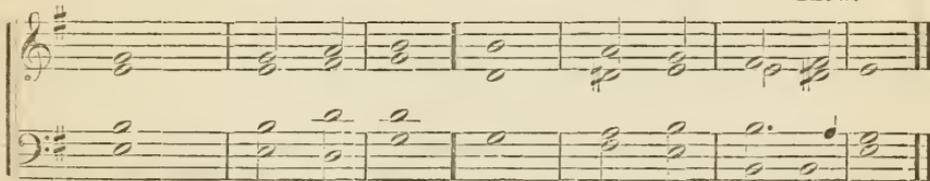
The memorial of Thine abundant kindness | shall · be | showed: and men shall sing | of · Thy | right-cous- | ness.



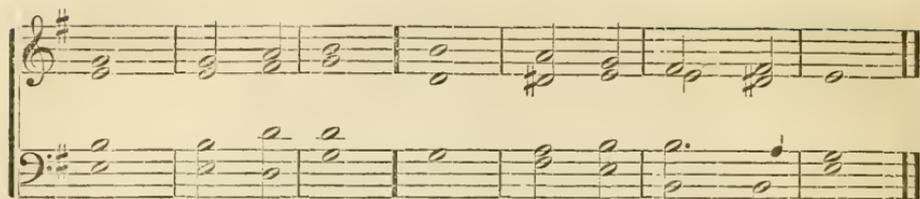
The Lord is *gracious* and | mer-ci- | ful: long-suffering, | and · of | great · = | goodness.
 The Lord is *loving* unto | eve-ry | man: and His *mercy* is | o-ver | all · His | works.
 All Thy works praise *Thee*, | O · = | Lord: and Thy *saints* give | thanks · = | un-to | Thee.
 They show the *glory* | of · Thy | kingdom: and | talk · of | Thy · = | power;
 That Thy power, Thy glory, and *mightiness* | of · Thy | kingdom: *might* be | known · = | un-to | men.
 Thy kingdom is an ever- | last-ing | kingdom: and Thy dominion endureth | through-out | all · = | ages.
 The Lord upholdeth *all* | such · as | fall: and lifteth *up* | all · those | that · are | down.
 The eyes of all wait upon *Thee*, | O · = | Lord: and Thou givest *them* their | meat · in | due · = | season.
 Thou openest | Thine · = | hand: and fillest all things *living* | with · = | plen-teous- | ness.
 The Lord is *righteous* in | all · His | ways: and *holy* | in · = | all · His | works.
 The Lord is *nigh* unto all them that *call* up- | on · = | Him: yea, all such as *call* up- | on · = | Him | faith-ful- | ly.
 He will fulfil the desire of *them* that | fear · = | Him: He also will hear their *cry*, | and · will | help · = | them.
 The Lord preserveth all *them* that | love · = | Him: but scattereth *abroad* | all · the | un · = | godly.
 My mouth shall speak the *praise* | of · the | Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto His holy *Name* | for · = | ever · and | ever.
 GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTION THIRD.

BLOW.

From Psalm li. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

HAVE mercy upon me O God, after *Thy* | great · = | goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies do *away* | mine · of- | fen- = | ces.
 Wash me thoroughly *from* my | wick-ed- | ness: and | cleanse · me | from · my | sin.
 For I ac- | knowledge · my | faults: and my *sin* is | ever · be- | fore · = | me.
 Against Thee only have I sinned, and done this *evil* | in · Thy | sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy saying, and | clear · when | Thou · art | judged.
 Behold, I was shapen in | wick-ed- | ness: and in *sin* hath my | mother · con- | ceiv-ed | me.
 But lo, Thou requir'st *truth* in the | in-ward | parts: and shalt make me to understand | wis-dom | se-cret- | ly.



Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness: that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn Thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of Thy help: and establish me with Thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach Thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness O God, Thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of Thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall show Thy praise.

For Thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it Thee: but Thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart O God, shalt Thou not despise.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 38. Single.

DUPUIS.



From Psalm xlii. *Quemadmodum.*

LIKE as the hart desireth the water brooks: so longeth my soul after Thee O God. My soul is athirst for God, yea even for the living God: when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my meat day and night: while they daily say unto me, Where is thy God?

Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myself: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God;

In the voice of praise and thanks: giving among such as keep holy day.

Why art thou so full of heaviness, O my soul: and why art thou desquinted within me?

Put thy trust in God: for I will yet give Him thanks for the help of His countenance.

The Lord hath granted His loving-kindness, in the day-time: and in the night-season did I sing of Him, and made my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast *Thou* for- | got-ten | me: why go I thus heavily *while* the | enemy · op- | press-eth | me?

Namely, while they say *daily* | un-to | me: *Where* is | now · = | thy · = | God?

Why art thou so vexed, | O · my | soul: and why art thou *so* dis- | qui-et- | ed · with- | in me?

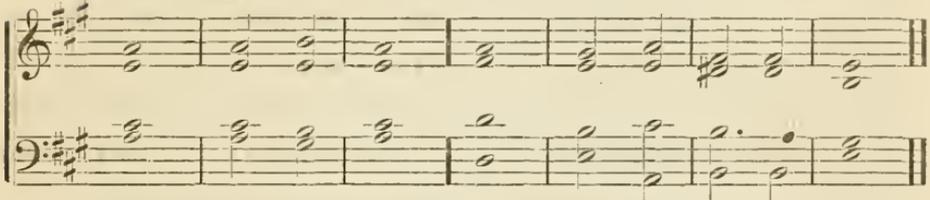
O put thy *trust* | in · = | God: for I will yet thank Him, Which is the help of my countenance, | and · = | my · = | God.

GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTION FOURTH.

No. 39. Single.

GREGORIAN.



Psalm xxxvii. *Noli amulari.*

FRET not thyself *because* of | the · un- | godly: neither be thou *envious* a- | gainst · the | ev-il | doers.

For they shall soon be cut *down* | like · the | grass: and be withered *even* | as · the | green · = | herb.

Put thou thy trust in the *Lord*, and be | do-ing | good: dwell in the land, and *verily* | thou · = | shalt · be | fed.

Delight *thou* | in · the | LORD: and He shall give *thee* | thy · = | heart's · de- | sire.

Commit thy way unto the LORD, and put thy *trust* | in · = | Him: *and* | He · shall | bring it · to | pass.

He shall make thy righteousness as *clear* | as · the | light: and thy just dealing | as · the | noon · = | day.

Hold thee still in the LORD, and abide *patiently* up- | on · = | Him: but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that *doeth* | af-ter | ev-il | counsels.

Leave off from wrath, and let *go* dis- | plea · = | sure: fret not thyself, else shalt *thou* be | mov-ed | to · do | evil.

Wicked doers *shall* be | root-ed | out: and they that patiently abide the LORD, *those* | shall · in- | herit · the | land.

Yet a little while, and the ungodly *shall* be | clean · = | gone: thou shalt look after his *place*, and | he · shall | be · a- | way.

But the meek-spirited *shall* pos- | sess · the | earth: and shall be refreshed *in* the | mul-ti- | tude · of | peace.

The ungodly seeketh counsel a- | gainst · the | just: and gnasheth up- | on · him | with · his | teeth.

The *Lord* shall | laugh · him to | scorn: for He hath *seen* | that · his | day · is | coming.

The ungodly have drawn out the *sword* and have | bent · their | bow: to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as are *of* a | right · = | con-ver- | sation.



Their sword shall go *through* | their · own | heart : *and* their | bow · = | shall · be | broken.

A small thing *that* the | right · eous | hath : is better than great riches | of · the | un · = | godly.

For the arms of the ungodly | shall · be | broken : and the *Lord* up · | hold · = | eth · the | righteous.

The *Lord* knoweth the *days* | of · the | godly : and their inheritance | shall · en · dure · for | ever.

They shall not be confounded *in* the | peril · ous | time : and in the days of *dearth* | they · shall | have · e · nough.

As for the ungodly they shall perish, and the enemies of the *Lord* shall consume as the | fat · of | lambs : yea, even as the *smoke* shall | they · con · sume · a · way.

The ungodly borroweth, and payeth | not · a · gain : but the righteous is | mer · ci · ful · and | liberal.

Such as are blessed of *God* shall pos · sess · the | land : and they that are cursed of *Him*, | shall · be | root · ed | out.

The *Lord* ordereth a | good · man's | going : and maketh his way ac · cepta · ble | to · Him · self.

Though he fall, he shall *not* be | cast · a · way : for the *Lord* up · holdeth · him | with · His | hand.

I have been *young*, and | now · am | old : and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor | his · seed | begging · their | bread.

The righteous is ever merciful, | and · = | lendeth : *and* | his · = | seed · is | blessed.

Flee from evil, and do the *thing* | that · is | good : *and* | dwell · for | ev · er · | more.

For the *Lord* loveth the *thing* | that · is | right : He forsaketh not His that be godly, but *they* | are · pre · | served · for | ever.

The unrighteous shall be | pun · ish | ed : as for the seed of the ungodly, it | shall · be | root · ed | out.

The righteous shall in · herit · the | land : *and* | dwell · there · | in · for | ever.

The mouth of the righteous is exercised | in · = | wisdom : and his tongue | will · be | talk · ing · of | judgment.

The law of his *God* is | in · his | heart : *and* his | go · ings | shall · not | slide.

The ungodly | seeth · the | righteous : and seeketh oc · casion · to | slay · = | him.

The *Lord* will not leave *him* | in · his | hand : nor condemn *him* | when · = | he · is | judged.

Hope thou in the *Lord* and keep His way, and He shall promote thee that thou shalt pos · sess · the | land : when the ungodly shall perish, | thou · shalt | see · = | it.

I myself have seen the ungodly | in · great | power : and flourishing | like · a | green · bay · tree.

I went by, and *lo*, | he · was | gone : I sought him, but his place | could · no · | where · be | found.

Keep innocency, and take heed unto the *thing* | that · is | right : for that shall bring a man | peace · = | at · the | last.

As for the transgressors, *they* shall | perish · to · | gether : and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be | root · ed | out · at · the | last.

But the salvation of the righteous cometh | of · the | *Lord* : Who is also their strength | in · the | time · of | trouble.

And the *Lord* shall stand by *them*, and | save · = | them : He shall deliver them from the ungodly, and shall save them *because* they | put · their | trust · in | Him.

GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTION FIFTH.

FARRANT.

Psalm i. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners: and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in His law will he exercise himself day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the water-side: that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

His leaf also shall not wither: and look, whatsoever he doeth it shall prosper.

As for the ungodly, it is not so with them: but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

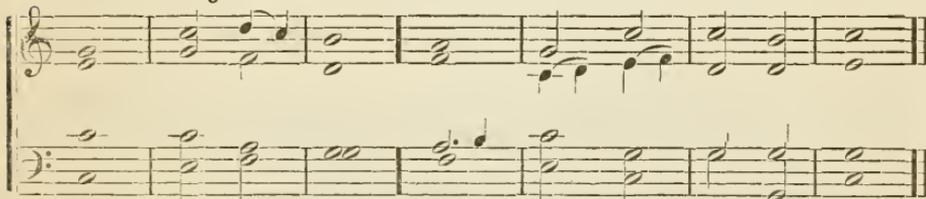
Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment: neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

But the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 40. Single.

JONES.

Psalm xv. *Domine, quis habitabit?*

LORD, who shall dwell in Thy tabernacle: or who shall rest upon Thy holy hill?

Even he that leadeth an incorrupt life: and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.

He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes: and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him: not though it were to his own hindrance.

He that hath not given his money upon usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.

Whoso doeth these things: shall never fall.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 41. Single.

Psalm cxi. *Qui habitat.*

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the | Most = | High : shall abide under the shadow
| of the | Al = | mighty.

I will say unto the LORD, Thou art my *hope*, and | my strong- | hold : my *God*, in | Him =
| will I | trust.

For He shall deliver thee from the *snares* | of the | hunter : and *from* the | noi-some | pes-ti-
| lence.

He shall defend thee under His wings, and thou shalt be *safe* | under His | feathers : His
faithfulness and *truth* shall | be thy | shield : and | buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any *terror* | by = | night : nor for the *arrow* | that = | flieth
by | day.

For the pestilence that *walketh* | in = | darkness : nor for the sickness that *destroyeth* | in
the | noon = | day.

A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at | thy right | hand : *but* it | shall not
come nigh | thee.

Yea, with thine *eyes* shalt | thou be- | hold : and see the *reward* | of the | un = | godly.

For Thou *Lord*, | art my | hope : Thou hast set Thine *house* of de- | fence = | ve-ry |
high.

There shall no evil *happen* | un-to | thee : neither shall any *plague* | come = | nigh thy |
dwelling.

For He shall give His angels *charge* | o-ver | thee : to keep *thee* | in = | all thy | ways.

They shall bear *thee* | in their | hands : that thou hurt *not* thy | foot a- | gainst a | stone.

Thou shalt go upon the | lion : and | adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou *tread* |
un-der | thy = | feet.

Because He hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I de- | liv-er | him : I will set him up
because | he hath | known My | Name.

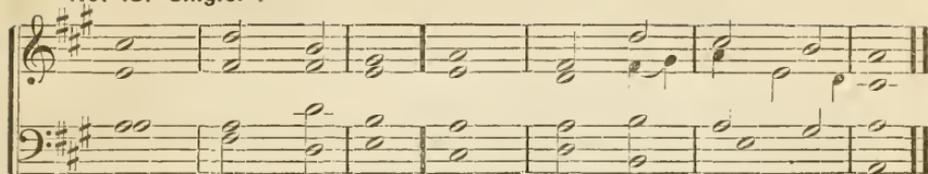
He shall call upon *Me*, and | I will | hear him : yea I am with him in trouble ; I will de-
liver *him*, and | bring = | him to | honour.

With long life will I | satis-fy | him : and | show him | My sal- | vation.

GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTION SIXTH.

No. 42. Single. .

From Psalm xxxii. *Beati, quorum.*

BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness | is for- | given : and whose sin | is = | co-ver- | ed.

Blessed is the man unto whom the *Lord* im- | puteth no | sin : and in whose spirit | there is | no = | guile.

I will acknowledge my sin | un-to | Thee : and mine unrighteousness | have I | not = | hid.

I said, I will confess my sins un- | to the | LORD : and so Thou forgavest the | wicked-ness | of my | sin.

For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto Thee, in a time when *Thou* | mayest be | found : but in the great water-floods they | shall not | come nigh | him.

Thou art a place to hide me in ; Thou shalt preserve | me from | trouble : Thou shalt compass me about with songs | of de- | liv-er- | ance.

I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein | thou shalt | go : and I will | guide thee | with mine | eye.

Great plagues remain | for the un- | godly : but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD, mercy embraceth him | on = | eve-ry | side.

Be glad O ye righteous, and rejoice | in the | LORD : and be joyful all ye | that are | true of | heart.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 43. Single.

FELTON.

Psalm cxxx. *De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto *Thee*, | O = | LORD : *Lord*, | hear = | my = | voice. O let Thine ears con- | sid-er | well : the voice | of = | my com- | plaint.

If Thou LORD, wilt be extreme to mark what is | done a- | miss : O *Lord*, who | may a- | bide = | it ?

For there is mercy | with = | Thee : therefore shalt | Thou be | fear = | ed.

I look for the LORD ; my soul doth | wait for | Him : in His | word = | is my | trust.

My soul fleeth un- | to the | Lord : before the morning watch ; I say, be- | fore the | morn- ing | watch.

O Israel trust in the LORD ; for with the *Lord* | there is | mercy : and with *Him* is | plenteous re- | demp = | tion.

And He shall redeem | Is-ra- | el : from | all = | his = | sins.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 44. Single.

TRAVERS.

Psalm cxxi. *Levavi oculos meos.*

I WILL lift up mine *eyes* un- | to · the | hills: from *whence* | com-eth | my · = | help.
 My help cometh *even* | from · the | LORD: *Who* | hath · made | heaven · and | earth.
 He will not suffer thy *foot* | to · be | moved: and *He* that | keepeth · thee | will · not | sleep.
 Behold, He that keepeth | Is-ra- | el: shall neither | slum-ber | nor = | sleep.
 The LORD Himself | is · thy | keeper: the LORD is thy defence up- | on · thy | right · = | hand.

So that the sun shall not burn *thee* | by · = | day: neither the | moon · = | by · = | night.

The LORD shall preserve *thee* | from · all | evil: yea, it is even *He* | that · shall | keep · thy | soul.

The LORD shall preserve thy going out, and thy | com-ing | in: from this time forth | for · = | ev-er- | more.

GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTION SEVENTH.

No. 45. Single.

Psalm xxiii. *Dominus regit me.*

THE LORD | is · my | shepherd: therefore | can · I | lack · = | nothing.
 He shall feed *me* in a | green · = | pasture: and lead me forth be- | side · the | waters · of | comfort.

He shall con- | vert · my | soul: and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness | for · His | Name's · = | sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will | fear · no | evil: for Thou art with me; Thy *rod* and Thy | staff · = | com-fort | me.

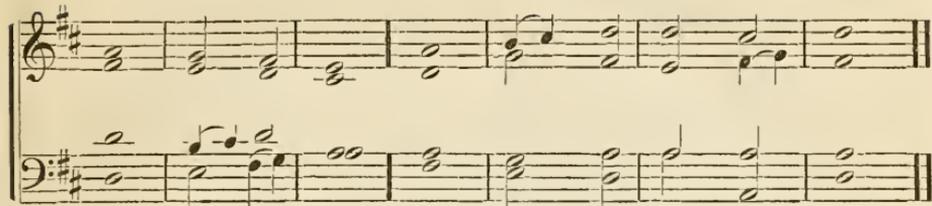
Thou shalt prepare a table before me against *them* that | trou-ble | me: Thou hast aointed my head with *oil* | and · my | cup · shall be | full.

But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the *days* | of · my | life: and I will dwell in the *house* | of · the | LORD · for | ever.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 46. Single.

CROTCH.

Psalm xxxiv. *Benedicam Domino.*

I WILL always give *thanks* un- | to the | LORD: His *praise* shall | ever be | in my | mouth.

My soul shall make her *boast* | in the | LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, | and = | be = | glad.

O *praise* the | LORD with | me: and let us magni-*fy* | His = | Name to- | gether.

I sought the *Lord*, | and He | heard me: yea He delivered *me* | out of | all my | fears.

They had an eye unto *Him*, | and were | lightened: and their faces | were = | not a- | shamed.

Lo the poor crieth, and the *Lord* | hear-eth | him: yea and saveth *him* | out of | all his | troubles.

The angel of the LORD tarrieth round about *them* that | fear = | Him: and | de = | liver- | eth | them.

O taste and see how *gracious* the | LORD = | is: blessed is the *man* that | trust-eth | in = | Him.

O fear the LORD, *ye* that | are His | saints: for *they* that | fear = | Him lack | nothing.

The lions do *lack*, and | suf-fer | hunger: but they who seek the LORD shall want no manner of *thing* | that = | is = | good.

Come ye children and hearken | un-to | me: I will teach *you* the | fear = | of the | LORD.

What man is *he* that | lusteth to | live: and would | fain = | see good | days?

Keep thy | tongue from | evil: and thy *lips*, | that they | speak no | guile.

Eschew *evil*, | and do | good: *seek* | peace = | and en- | sue it.

The eyes of the *Lord* are | over the | righteous: and His *ears* are | o-pen | unto their | prayers.

The countenance of the LORD is against *them* | that do | evil: to root out the remembrance | of them | from the | earth.

The righteous cry, and the *Lord* | hear-eth | them: and delivereth *them* | out of | all their | troubles.

The LORD is igh unto them that are of a | cou-trite | heart: and will save such as *be* | of an | hum-ble | spirit.

Great are the *troubles* | of the | righteous: but the LORD delivereth | him = | out of | all. He keepeth | all his | bones; so that *not* | one of | them is | broken.

But misfortune shall *slay* | the un- | godly: and they that hate the *righteous* | shall be | de-so- | late.

The LORD delivereth the *souls* | of His | servants; and all they that put their trust in *Him* shall | not be | des-ti- | tute.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 47. Single.

FELTON.

Psalm lxxv. *Te decet hymnus.*

THOU O *God*, art, | praised · in | *Sion* : and unto Thee shall the vow be performed | in · *Je-* |
ru-sa- | lem.

Thou that | hearest · the | prayer : unto *Thee* | shall · = | all · flesh | come.

My misdeeds prevail a- | gainst · = | me : O be *Thou* merciful | un-to | our · = | sins.

Blessed is the man whom *Thou* choosest, and receivest | un-to | *Thee* : he shall dwell in
Thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of Thy house, even | of · Thy | ho-ly |
temple.

Thou shalt show us wonderful things in Thy righteousness, O *God* of | our · sal- | vation :
Thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain | in · the | broad
· = | sea.

Who in His strength setteth *fast* the | moun · = | tains : and is | girded · a- | bout · with |
power.

Who stilleth the raging | of · the | sea : and the noise of His *waves*, and the | mad-ness | of ·
the | people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid | at · Thy | tokens :
Thou that makest the out-goings of the morning and evening | to · = | praise · = | *Thee*.

Thou visitest the *earth*, and | bless-est | it : *Thou* makest *it* | ve-ry | plen · = | teous.

The river of *God* is | full · of | water : *Thou* preparest their corn, for so *Thou* pro- | vid-est |
for · the | earth.

Thou waterest her furrows ; *Thou* sendest rain into the little valleys | there · = | of : *Thou*
makest it soft with the drops of *rain*, and | bless-est · the | in-crease | of it.

Thou crownest the *year* | with · Thy | goodness : and Thy | clouds · = | drop · = | fatness.

They shall drop upon the dwellings of the | wil-der- | ness : and the little hills shall rejoice
| on · = | eve-ry | side.

The folds shall be | full · of | sheep : the valleys also shall stand so thick with *corn*, that |
they · shall | laugh · and | sing.

GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTION EIGHTH.

No. 48. Single.

HAYES.



From Psalm lxxxiv. *Quam dilecta!*

O HOW amiable | are · Thy | dwellings : *Thou* | LORD · = | of · = | hosts !

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the *courts* | of · the | LORD : my heart and my flesh *rejoice* | in · the | liv · ing | God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where *she* may | lay · her | young : even Thy altars O LORD of *hosts*, my | King · = | and · my | God.

Blessed are they that *dwell* | in · Thy | house : they will *be* | al · way | prais · ing | Thee.

Blessed is the man whose *strength* | is · in | Thee : in whose *heart* | are · = | Thy · = | ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use *it* | for · a | well : *and* the | pools · are | filled · with | water.

They will *go* from | strength · to | strength : and unto the God of gods appeareth every *one* | of | them · in | Si · = | on.

O LORD God of *hosts*, | hear · my | prayer : *hearken*, | O · = | God · of | Jacob.

For one *day* | in · Thy | courts : *is* | bet · ter | than · a | thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the *house* | of · my | God : than to dwell in the *tents* | of · un · god · li · ness.

For the LORD God is a *light* | and · de · fence : the LORD will give grace and worship ; and no good thing shall He withhold from *them* that | live · a | god · ly | life.

O LORD | God · of | hosts : blessed is the *man* that | putteth · his | trust · in | Thee.

GLORY BE, ETC.



Psalm lxxxv. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

LORD, Thou art become *gracious* un · to · Thy | land : Thou hast turned *away* the cap · tiv · i · ty · of | Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the *offence* | of · Thy | people : *and* | cover · ed | all · their | sins.

Thou hast taken *away* all | Thy · dis · pleasure : and turned Thyself *from* Thy | wrath · ful | in · dig · nation.

Turn us *then*, O | God · our | Saviour : and let *Thine* | an · ger | cease · from | us.

Wilt Thou be displeas'd at *us* | for · = | ever : and wilt Thou stretch out Thy wrath from one *generation* | to · an · oth · = | er ?

Wilt Thou not turn *again*, and | quick · en | us : that Thy *people* | may · re · joyce · in | Thee ?

Show us Thy *mercy*, | O · = | LORD : *and* | grant · us | Thy · sal · vation.

I will hearken what the Lord GOD will *say* con · cern · ing | me : for He shall speak peace unto His people and to His *saints*, that | they · turn | not · a · gain.

For His salvation is nigh *them* that | fear · = | Him : that *glory* may | dwell · = | in · our | land.

Mercy and *truth* are | met · to · gether : righteousness and *peace* have | kiss · ed | each · = | other.

Truth shall *flourish* | out · of the | earth : and righteousness hath | look · ed | down · from | heaven.

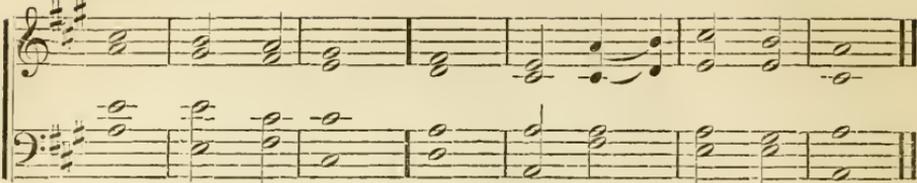
Yea, the LORD shall *show* | lov · ing · kindness : and our *land* shall | give · her | in · = | crease.

Righteousness shall *go* be · fore · = | Him : and He shall *direct* His | go · ing | in · the | way.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 49. Single.

BACON.

Psalm xciii. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD is King, and hath put *on* | glorious · ap- | parel: the LORD hath put on His ap-
parel, and | girded · Him- | self · with | strength.

He hath made the round *world* | so · = | sure: *that* | it · can- | not · be | moved.

Ever since the world began hath Thy *seat* | been · pre- | pared: Thou *art* from | ev-er- | last
· = | ing.

The floods are risen O LORD, the floods have lift *up* | their · = | voice: the *floods* | lift · up |
their · = | waves.

The waves of the sea are mighty, and | rage · = | horribly: but yet the Lord Who dwelleth
on *high*, | is · = | might-i- | er.

Thy testimonies O *Lord*, are | ve-ry | sure: *holiness* be- | cometh · Thine | house · for | ever.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 50. Single.

Psalm xevii. *Dominus regnavit.*

THE LORD is King, the earth *may* be | glad · there- | of: yea, the multitude of the *isles* |
may · be | glad · there- | of.

Clouds and darkness are | round · a- | bout Him: righteousness and judgment are the habi-
tation | of · = | His · = | seat.

There shall go a *fire* be- | fore · = | Him: and burn up His *enemies* | on · = | eve-ry | side.

His lightnings gave *shine* un- | to · the | world: the earth saw *it*, | and · = | was · a- | fraid.

The hills melted like wax at the *presence* | of · the | LORD: at the presence of the *Lord* | of ·
the | whole · = | earth.

The heavens have declared His | right-eous- | ness: and all the *people* | have · = | seen · His
| glory.

Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that *delight* in | vain · = | gods:
worship | Him · = | all · ye | gods.

Sion heard of *it*, | and · re- | joiced: and the daughters of Judah were glad, because of *Thy*
| judgments | O · = | LORD.

For Thou LORD, art higher than all that *are* | in · the | earth: Thou art exalted | far · a- | bove ·
all | gods.

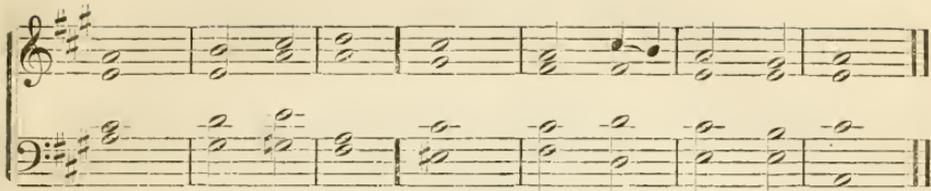
O ye that love the LORD, see that ye hate the *thing* | which · is | evil: the Lord preserveth the
souls of His saints; He shall deliver them from the *hand* | of · the | un · = | godly.

There is sprung up a *light* | for · the | righteous: and joyful gladness for | such · as | are · true- |
hearted.

Rejoice in the *Lord*, | ye · = | righteous: and give thanks for a remembrance | of · His | ho-li-
| ness.

GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTION NINTH.



Psalm viii. *Domine, Dominus noster.*

O LORD our Governor, how excellent is Thy *Name* in | all · the | world : Thou that hast set Thy | glory · a- · bove · the | heavens !

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, because of *Thine* | en- · mies : that Thou mightest still the enemy | and · = | the · a- · venger.

For I will consider Thy heavens, even the *works* | of · Thy · fingers : the moon and the *stars* | which · Thou · hast · or- · dained.

What is man, that Thou *art* | mindful · of | him : and the son of *man*, | that · Thou | visit-est | him ?

Thou madest him lower | than the | angels : to crown *him* | with · = | glory · and | worship.

Thou makest him to have dominion of the *works* | of · Thy | hands : and Thou hast put all things *in* sub- | jec-tion | under · his | feet ;

All | sheep · and | oxen : *yea*, | and · the | beasts · of the | field ;

The fowls of the air, and the fishes | of · the · sea : and whatsoever walketh | through · the | paths · of the | seas.

O *Lord*, | our · = | Governor : how excellent is Thy *Name* | in · = | all · the | world !

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 51. Single.

LEE.



From Psalm xxxiii. *Exultate, justi.*

REJOICE in the *Lord*, | O · ye | righteous : for it becometh well the *just* | to · be | thank · = | ful.

Praise the | LORD · with | harp : sing praises unto Him with the *lute*, and | instru-ment | of · ten | strings.

Sing unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song : sing praises unto *Him* | with · a | good · = | courage.

For the *word* of the | LORD · is | true : and | all · His | works · are | faithful.

He loveth righteousness and | judg · = | ment : the earth is *full* of the | good-ness | of · the | Lord.

By the word of the *Lord* were the | heav-ens | made : and all the hosts of *them* by the | breath · of | His · = | mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were up- | on · an | heap : and layeth up the *deep*, as | in · a | trea-sure- | house.

Let all the *earth* | fear · the | LORD : stand in awe of *Him*, all | ye · that | dwell · in the | world.

For He *spake*, and | it · was | done : He commanded, | and · it | stood · = | fast.

GLORY BE, ETC.

PURCELL.

From Psalm cxlvii. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LORD, for it is a good thing to sing praises un- | to · our | God : yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it *is* | to · be | thank · = | ful.

The LORD doth build *up* Je- | ru-sa- | lem : and gather together the outcasts | of · = | Is-
ra- | el.

He healeth those that *are* | broken · in | heart : and giveth *medicine* to | heal · = | their · = | sickness.

He telleth the number | of · the | stars : and calleth *them* | all · = | by · their | names.

Great is our Lord, and *great* | is · His | power : yea, and His *wisdom* | is · = | in-fi- | nite.

The LORD *setteth* | up · the | meek : and bringeth the ungodly | down · = | to · the | ground.

O sing unto the LORD with | thanks · = | giving : sing praises upon the *harp* | un-to | our · = | God.

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth *rain* | for · the | earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and *herb* | for · the | use · of | men ;

Who giveth fodder un- | to · the | cattle : and feedeth the young *ravens* that | call · up- | on · = | Him.

The LORD's delight is in *them* that | fear · = | Him : and *put* their | trust · in | His · = | mercy.

Praise the LORD, O Je- | ru-sa- | lem : praise thy *God*, | O · = | Si · = | on.

For He hath made fast the *bars* | of · thy | gates : and hath *blessed* thy | child-ren | with-in | thee.

He maketh *peace* | in · thy | borders : and filleth *thee* | with · the | flour · of | wheat.

He sendeth forth His *commandment* up- | on · = | earth : and His *word* | run-neth | ve-ry | swiftly.

He giveth *snow* | like · = | wool : and scattereth the | hoar-frost | like · = | ashes.

He casteth forth His *ice* | like · = | morsels : who is *able* | to · a- | bide · His | frost ?

He sendeth out His *word*, and | melt-eth | them : He bloweth with His *wind* | and · the | wa-ters | flow.

He showeth His *word* | un-to | Jacob : His *statutes* and ordinances | un-to | Is-ra- | el.

He hath not dealt *so* with | a-ny | nation : neither have the *heathen* | know-ledge | of · His | laws.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 52. Single.

BENNETT.

From Psalm lvii. *Miserere mei, Deus.*

SET up Thyself O *God*, a- | bove · the | heavens: and Thy glory a- | bove · = | all · the | earth.

My heart is fixed O *God*, my | heart · is | fixed: I will | sing · and | give · = | praise.

Awake up my glory; *awake*, | lute · and | harp: I myself | will · a- | wake · right | early.

I will give thanks unto Thee O *Lord*, a- | mong · the | people: and I will sing unto *Thee* a- | mong · the | na · = | tions.

For the greatness of Thy mercy reacheth un- | to · the | heavens: and Thy | truth · un- | to the | clouds.

Set up Thyself O *God*, a- | bove · the | heavens: and Thy glory a- | bove · = | all · the | earth.

GLORY BE, ETC.

SELECTION TENTH.

No. 53. Single.

BATTISHILL.

From Psalm xcvi. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song: sing unto the *Lord*, | all · the | whole · = | earth.

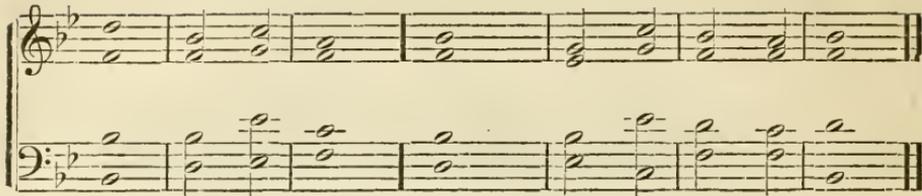
Sing unto the *Lord*, and | praise · His | Name: be telling of His salvation | from · = | day · to | day.

Declare His honour un- | to · the | heathen: and His wonders | un-to | all · = | people.

For the *LORD* is great, and cannot worthily be | prais · = | ed: He is more to be feared | than · = | all · = | gods.

GLORY BE, ETC.

ARNOLD.

Psalm cxlviii. *Laudate Dominum.*

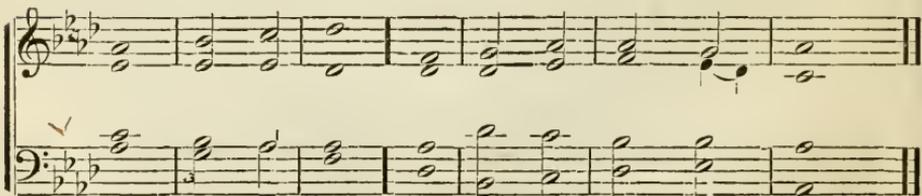
O PRAISE the | LORD · of | heaven : *praise* | Him · = | in · the | height.
 Praise Him all ye *angels* | of · = | His : *praise* | Him · = | all · His | hosts.
 Praise *Him*, | sun · and | moon : praise *Him*, | all · ye | stars · and | light.
 Praise *Him*, | all · ye | heavens ; and ye *waters* that | are · a - | bove · the | heavens.
 Let them praise the *Name* | of · the | LORD : for He spake the word and they were made ;
 He commanded, | and · they | were · cre - | ated.
 He hath made them *fast* for | ever · and | ever : He hath given them a *law* ! which · shall |
 not · be | broken.

Praise the *Lord* up - | on · = | earth : *ye* | dra - gons | and · all | deeps :
 Fire and *hail*, | snow · and | vapours : wind and *storm*, ful - | fill - ing | His · = | word :
 Mountains | and · all | hills : fruitful *trees* | and · = | all · = | cedars :
Beasts | and · all | cattle : *worms* | and · = | feathered | fowls :
 Kings of the *earth* | and · all | people : princes and *all* | judg - es | of · the | world :
 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the *Name* | of · the | LORD : for His
 Name only is excellent, and His *praise* a - | bove · = | heaven · and | earth.
 He shall exalt the horn of His people ; all His *saints* shall | praise · = | Him : even the
 children of Israel, even the *people* | that · = | serv - eth | Him.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 54. Single.

MACFARREN.

From Psalm cxlix. *Cantate Domino.*

O SING unto the *Lord* a | new · = | song : let the congregation of | saints · = | praise · = |
 Him.

Let Israel rejoice in *Him* that | made · = | him : and let the children of *Sion* be | joy-fal | in
· their | King.

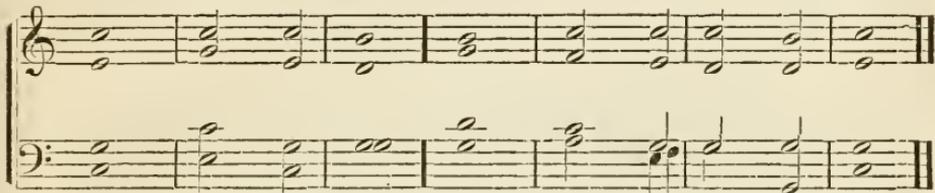
Let them praise His *Name* | in · the | dance : let them sing praises unto *Him* with | ta-bret |
and · = | harp.

For the LORD hath pleasure | in · His | people · and | help-eth | the · meek- | hearted.

GLORY BE, ETC.

No. 55. Single.

HUMPHREYS.



Psalm cl. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE *God* in His | ho-li- | ness : praise *Him* in the | firma-ment | of · His | power.

Praise *Him* in His | no-ble | acts : praise Him according | to · His | excel-lent | greatness.

Praise Him in the *sound* | of · the | trumpet : praise *Him* up- | on · the | lute · and | harp.

Praise Him in the *cymbals* | and · = | dances : praise *Him* up- | on · the | strings · and | pipe.

Praise Him upon the | well-tuned | cymbals : praise *Him* up- | on · the | loud · = | cymbals.

Let every *thing* | that · hath | breath : praise | = · = | · = the | LORD.

GLORY BE, ETC.

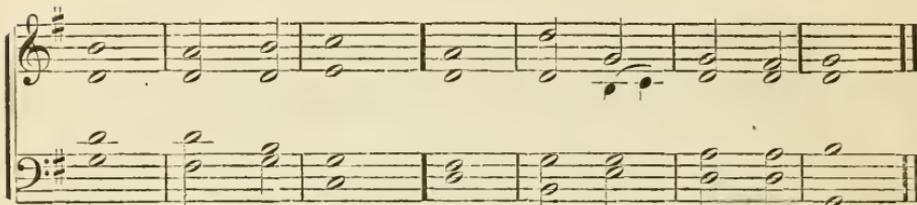


¶ *Portions of Psalms, to be sung or said, at Morning Prayer, on certain Feasts and Fasts, instead of the Venite Exultemus, when any of the foregoing Selections are to follow instead of the Psalms, as in the table.*

CHRISTMAS - DAY.

No. 56. Single.

MONK.



From Psalms xlv. lxxxix. cx.

THY seat O *God*, en- | dureth · for | ever: the sceptre of Thy kingdom | is · a | right · = | sceptre.

Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated in- | i-qui- | ty: wherefore God even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness | a · = | bove · thy | fellows.

My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness | of · the | LORD: with my mouth will I ever be showing Thy truth from one generation | to · an- | o · = | ther.

For I have said, Mercy shall be set up | for · = | ever: Thy truth shalt thou | sta-blish | in · the | heavens.

The *Lord* is | our · de- | fence: the Holy *One* of | Is-rael | is · our | King.

Thou spakest sometime in visions unto Thy *saints*, | and · = | saidst: I have laid help upon One that is mighty, I have exalted *One* | chos-en | out · of the | people.

I will set His dominion | in · the | sea: and His | right · hand | in · the | floods.

And I will make *Him* | my · First- | born: higher | than · the | kings · of the | earth.

The LORD said un- | to · my | Lord: Sit Thou on my right hand, until I make Thine | ene-mies | Thy · = | footstool.

The LORD shall send the rod of Thy power | out · of | Zion: be Thou ruler even in the midst a- | mong · Thine | en-e- | mies.

In the day of Thy power shall the people offer Thee free-will offerings with an | ho-ly | wor-ship: the dew of Thy birth is | of · the | womb · of the | morning.

The LORD *sware*, and will | not · re- | pent: Thou art a Priest for ever, after the order | of · Mel- | chi-ze- | dek.

GLORY BE, ETC.

ASH-WEDNESDAY.

No. 57. Single.

HINE.



From Psalms xxxii. xxxviii. cxxx.

BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness | is · for · | given: and whose sin | is · = | co-ver-
| ed.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord im- | puteth · no | sin: and in whose spirit | there ·
is | no · = | guile.

Put me not to rebuke O Lord, | in · Thine | anger: neither chasten me | in · Thy | heavy · dis-
| pleasure.

For Thine arrows stick | fast · in | me: and Thy hand | pres-seth | me · = | sore.

My wickednesses are gone | over · my | head: and are like a sore burden, too | heavy · for |
me · to | bear.

I will confess my | wick-ed- | ness: and be | sor-ry | for · my | sin.

Haste Thee to | help · = | me: O Lord | God · of | my · sal- | vation.

Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, | O · = | LORD: Lord, | hear · = | my · = | voice.

Let Thine ears | be · at- | tentive: to the voice | of · my | sup-pli- | cations.

If Thou LORD shouldst be extreme to mark what is | done a- | miss: O | Lord · = | who ·
shall | stand ?

But there is forgiveness | with · = | Thee: that Thou | mayest · be | fear · = | ed.

GLORY BE, ETC.

GOOD - FRIDAY.

[See chant above.]

From Psalms xxii. lxix. xl.

MY God! my God! look upon me; why hast Thou for- | sak-en | me: and art so far from
my health, and from the | words · of | my · com- | plaint ?

But | Thon · art | holy: O Thou that inhabitest the | praises · of | Is-ra- | el.

I am a worm, and | no · = | man: a reproach of men, and de- | spis-ed | of · the | people.

All they that see me | laugh · me to | scorn: they shoot out the lip, they | shake · the | head
· = | saying.

He trusted in God, that He would de- | liv-er | him: let Him deliver him, if | He · will | have
· = | him.

The counsel of the wicked layeth siege a- | gainst · = | me: they pierced my hands | and ·
= | my · = | feet.

They part my garments a- | mong · = | them: and cast lots up- | on · = | my · = | vesture.

But be not Thou far from me, | O · = | LORD: O my strength, | haste · Thee to | help · = |
me.

Thy rebuke hath broken my heart; I am full of | heav-i- | ness: I looked for some to have
pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I | any · to | com-fort | me.

They gave me | gall · to | eat: and when I was thirsty they gave me | vin-e- | gar · to |
drink.

Sacrifice and meat-offering Thou | would-est | not: but mine ears | hast · Thou | o-pen- |
ed.

Burnt-offerings and sacrifice for sin hast Thou | not · re- | quired: then | said · I | Lo · I |
come;

In the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfil Thy will, | O · my | God:
I am content to do it; yea, Thy law | is · with- | in · my | heart.

GLORY BE, ETC.

EASTER - DAY.

HUMPHREY.



CHRIST our Passover is sacrificed | for = | us : therefore | let ' us | keep ' the | feast ;
Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and | wick-ed | ness ; but with the
unleavened bread of sin- | cer-i- | ty ' and | truth. 1 Cor. v. 7.

CHRIST being raised from the dead, | dieth ' no | more : death hath no more do- | min-ion | o-ver | Him.
For in that He died, He died unto | sin ' = | once : but in that He liveth, He | liv-eth | un-to | God.
Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed | un-to | sin : but alive unto God through |
Je-sus | Christ ' our | Lord. Rom. vi. 9.

CHRIST is risen | from ' the | dead ; and become the first-fruits | of ' = | them ' that | slept.
For since by man | came ' = | death : by man came also the resur- | rec-tion | of ' the | dead.
For as in Adam | all ' = | die : even so in Christ shall | all ' be | made ' a- | live. 1 Cor. xv. 10.

ASCENSION-DAY.

TURNER.



From Psalms xxiv. xviii.

LIFT up your heads O ye gates ; and be ye lift up, ye ever- | last-ing | doors : and the King of | glo-ry
| shall ' come | in.

Who is the | King ' of | glory : the LORD strong and mighty ; even the | LORD ' = | mighty ' in | battle.
Lift up your heads O ye gates ; and be ye lift up, ye ever- | last-ing | doors : and the King of | glo-ry
| shall ' come | in.

Who is the | King ' of | glory : Even the LORD of hosts, | He ' is the | King ' of | glory.
O clap your hands together, | all ' ye | people : shout unto God | with ' the | voice ' of | triumph.

For the LORD most high | is ' = | terrible : He is a great King, | o-ver | all ' the | earth.
God is gone up | with ' a | shout : the LORD | with ' the | sound ' of a | trumpet.

Sing praises to God, | sing ' = | praises : sing praises unto our King, | sing ' = | prais ' = | es.
God reigneth | over ' the | heathen : God sitteth upon the throne | of ' His | ho-li- | ness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of | A-Bra- | ham : for
the shields of the earth belong unto God : He is | greatly ' ex- | alt ' = | ed.

GLORY BE, ETC.

WHIT - SUNDAY.

From Psalms ii. lxviii.

(Chant for Ascension Day.)

I WILL declare the decree : the LORD hath said | un-to | me : Thou art my Son, this day have | I '
be- | got-ten | Thee.

Desire of Me, and I shall give Thee the heathen for | Thine ' in- | heritance : and the utmost parts
of the earth | for ' = | Thy ' pos- | session.

Be wise now therefore, | O ' ye | kings : be instructed, ye | judg-es | of ' the | earth.

Serve the | LORD ' with | fear : and re- | joice ' with | trem ' = | bling.

Sing unto God, sing praises | to ' His | Name : extol Him that rideth upon the heavens by His name
JAH, and re- | joice ' = | in ' Him.

Thou, O God, sentest a gracious rain upon Thine in- | her-it- | ance : and refreshedst it | when ' = |
it ' was | weary.

The Lord | gave ' the | word : great was the company of | those ' that | publish-ed | it.

Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove | covered ' with | silver :
and her feathers | with ' = | yel-low | gold.

Thou hast ascended ' on high ; Thou hast led captivity captive ; Thou hast received | gifts ' for |
men : yea for the rebellious also, that the LORD God might | dwell ' a- | mong ' = | them.

Blessed be the Lord, Who daily loadeth us with | ben-e- | fits : even the God of our sal- | va- | tion.

Sing unto God ye kingdoms | of ' the | earth : O sing praises | un ' = | to ' the | Lord.

To Him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens which | were ' of | old : lo, He doth send out His voice,
and | that ' a | might-y | voice.

Ascribe ye strength unto God ; His excellency is over | Is-ra- | el ; and His | strength ' is | in ' the | clouds.

O God, Thou art terrible out of Thy | ho-ly | places : the God of Israel is He that giveth strength
and power unto His people. | Bless-ed | be ' = | God.

GLORY BE, ETC.

Sung at the Annual Festival of the Charity Children, (about four thousand), in St. Paul's Cathedral, London; Composed by John Goss, Organist of the Cathedral.

[In bars where more than one word is assigned to a chord, the words are not to be sung in strict musical time, but are to be recited as in chanting, without hurry, with due regard to meaning and emphasis, and with attention to the stops.]

With animation. ♩ = 100.

f We praise Thee, O God, we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord. All the

ORG.

earth doth worship Thee, the Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing. To Thee all Angels cry a-

loud, the heav'ns and all the Pow'rs there-in. To Thee Cher-n-bim and

Rather slower.

Ser-a-phim con-tin-u-al-ly do cry, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord

Original time.

God of Sa-ba-oth, Heav'n and earth are full of the Ma-jes-ty of Thy

DEC. CAN.

Glo - - - ry. The glorious company of the A - pos-tles praise Thee. { The goodly fel- } lowship of the { Prophets

DEC. CAN.

praise Thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise Thee. { The holy Church } throughout all the { world doth ac-

f FULL.

knowledge Thee: the Fa-ther of an in - fi - nite Ma-jes - ty; Thine adorable, true, and

Softer by degrees.

on - ly Son; Al - so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er.

f

Thou art the King of Glo - ry,.... O..... Christ, Thou art the ev-er-last-ing

DEC.

Son, the ev-er-last-ing Son of the Fa - ther. { When Thou tookest } upon Thee to de- } liver man, Thou

CAN.

didst hum-ble Thy - self to be born of a Virgin. When Thou hadst over- }
come the } sharpness of

FULL.

death, Thou didst open the king- }
dom of } Heav'n to all be - liev-ers. Thou sittest at }
the right } hand of

DEC.

God, in the Glo - ry of the Fath - er. We believe that Thou shalt }
come to } be our Judge.

CAN.

We therefore pray Thee help Thy servants }
whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy } precious blood. Make them to be }
numbered } with Thy

DEC. CAN.

Saints, in glo-ry e - ver-lasting. O Lord, save Thy peo- }
ple, and bless Thine } her - i - tage. Govern them, and }
lift them }

FULL.

up for ever. Day by day we mag-ni - fy Thee; And we worship }
Thy Name } e - ver, world without

DEC. *p* CAN. *cres.*

end. Vouch-safe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy up -

dim. FULL.

on us, have mer - cy up - on us. O Lord, let Thy }
mercy } be up - on us, as our

mf

trust is in Thee. O Lord, in Thee have I trust - ed, let me ne - ver

Slower.

be cou - found - ed, let me ne - ver be con - found - - ed.

OFFERTORY SENTENCE.

Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth where moth and rust doth cor -
But lay up for yourselves treasures in heav'n, where neith-er moth nor

rupt and where thieves break through and steal, where thieves break through and steal;
rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through, break through nor steal.

THE COLLECTS.

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

ALMIGHTY GOD, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when He shall come again in His glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through Him Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. *Amen.* Conversion
from Sin.

¶ This Collect is to be repeated every day with the other Collects in Advent, until Christmas-day.

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

BLESSED LORD, Who has caused all Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that by patience, and comfort of Thy Holy Word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, which Thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.* Holy
Scriptures.

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who at Thy first coming didst send Thy messenger to prepare Thy way before Thee; grant that the Ministers and Stewards of Thy mysteries may likewise so prepare and make ready Thy way, by turning the hearts of the disobedient to the wisdom of the just, that, at Thy second coming to judge the world, we may be found an acceptable people in Thy sight, Who livest and reignest with the Father and Holy Spirit, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.* For the
Ministry.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

O LORD, raise up, we pray Thee, Thy power, and come among us, and with great might succour us; that whereas, through our sins and wickedness, we are sore let and hindered in running the race that is set before us, Thy bountiful grace and mercy may speedily help and deliver us, through the satisfaction of Thy Son, our Lord; to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.* For Grace
and
Deliverance.

CHRISTMAS-DAY, AND THE SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS-DAY.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who hast given us Thy only begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure Virgin; grant that we, being regenerate and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit, through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the same Spirit, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.* For
Renovation.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who madest Thy blessed Son to be circumcised, and obedient to the Law for man; grant us the true circumcision of the Spirit; that, our hearts and all our members being mortified from all worldly and carnal lusts, we may in all things obey Thy blessed will; through the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* Mortification.

THE EPIPHANY, OR THE MANIFESTATION OF CHRIST TO THE GENTILES.

O GOD, Who by the leading of a Star didst manifest Thy only begotten Son to the Gentiles; mercifully grant that we who know Thee now by faith, may after this life have the fruition of Thy glorious Godhead, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* The Enjoyment
of God in
Heaven.

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

A Right Judgment in all Things. O LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to receive the prayers of Thy people who call upon Thee; and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

Peace. ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, Who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; mercifully hear the supplications of Thy people, and grant us Thy peace all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

Deliverance from Evils. ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and necessities stretch forth Thy right hand to help and defend us, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

For Protection against Dangers and Adversities. O GOD, Who knowest us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright; grant to us such strength and protection, as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

Protection of the Church. O LORD, we beseech Thee to keep Thy Church and Household continually in Thy true religion, that they who do lean only upon the hope of Thy heavenly grace, may evermore be defended by Thy mighty power, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER THE EPIPHANY.

For Purity. O GOD, Whose blessed Son was manifested that He might destroy the works of the devil, and make us the sons of God, and heirs of eternal life; grant us, we beseech Thee, that having this hope, we may purify ourselves, even as He is pure; that when He shall appear again with power and great glory, we may be made like unto Him in His eternal and glorious kingdom; where, with Thee, O Father, and Thee, O Holy Ghost, He liveth and reigneth, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY CALLED SEPTUAGESIMA, OR THE THIRD SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Deliverance from Judgments. O LORD, we beseech Thee favorably to hear the prayers of Thy people, that we, who are justly punished for our offences, may be mercifully delivered by Thy goodness, for the glory of Thy Name, through Jesus Christ our Saviour, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY CALLED SEXAGESIMA, OR THE SECOND SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Defence against Adversity. O LORD GOD, Who seest that we put not our trust in anything that we do; mercifully grant that by Thy power we may be defended against all adversity, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY CALLED QUINQUAGESIMA, OR THE NEXT SUNDAY BEFORE LENT.

For Charity. O LORD, Who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; send Thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace, and of all virtues; without which, whosoever liveth is counted dead before Thee: Grant this for Thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

THE FIRST DAY OF LENT, COMMONLY CALLED ASH-WEDNESDAY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, Who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all those who are penitent; create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we, worthily lamenting our sins and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT.

O LORD, Who for our sake didst fast forty days and forty nights; give us grace to use such abstinence, that our flesh being subdued to the Spirit, we may ever obey Thy godly motions in righteousness and true holiness, to Thy honour and glory, Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY IN LENT.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who seest that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves; keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT.

WE BESEECH THEE, Almighty God, look upon the hearty desires of Thy humble servants, and stretch forth the right hand of Thy majesty, to be our defence against all our enemies, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we, who for our evil deeds do worthily deserve to be punished, by the comfort of Thy grace may mercifully be relieved, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT.

WE BESEECH THEE, Almighty God, mercifully to look upon Thy people; that by Thy great goodness they may be governed and preserved evermore, both in body and soul, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE EASTER.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, Who, of Thy tender love toward mankind, hast sent Thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of His great humility; mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GOOD FRIDAY.

ALMIGHTY GOD, we beseech Thee graciously to behold this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross, Who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, by Whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before Thee for all estates of men in Thy Holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve Thee, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For Jews, Turks, Infidels and Heretics. O MERCIFUL GOD, Who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that Thou hast made, nor desirest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; have mercy upon all Jews, Turks, Infidels and Heretics; and take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of Thy Word; and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to Thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold under one Shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

EASTER-EVEN.

For Burial with Christ. GRANT, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death of Thy blessed Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, so by continual mortifying our corrupt affections, we may be buried with Him; and that through the grave and gate of death we may pass to our joyful resurrection, for His merits, Who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

EASTER-DAY.

For Grace. ALMIGHTY GOD, Who through Thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; we humbly beseech Thee, that as, by Thy special grace preventing us, Thou dost put into our minds good desires; so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect, through Jesus Christ our Lord; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For Grace to put away Sin. ALMIGHTY FATHER, Who hast given Thine only Son to die for our sins, and to rise again for our justification; grant us so to put away the leaven of malice and wickedness, that we may always serve Thee in pureness of living and truth, through the merits of the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For Imitation of the Example of Christ. ALMIGHTY GOD, Who hast given Thine only Son to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin, and also an ensample of godly life; give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that His inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavour ourselves to follow the blessed steps of His most holy life, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For Sincerity. ALMIGHTY GOD, Who showest to them that are in error the light of Thy truth, to the intent that they may return into the way of righteousness; grant unto all those who are admitted into the fellowship of Christ's religion, that they may avoid those things that are contrary to their profession, and follow all such things as are agreeable to the same, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For Love of God and His Laws. O ALMIGHTY GOD, Who alone canst order the unruly wills and affections of sinful men; grant unto Thy people, that they may love the thing which Thou commandest, and desire that which Thou dost promise; that so, among the sundry and manifold changes of the world, our hearts may surely there be fixed, where true joys are to be found, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

For the Direction of the Holy Spirit. O LORD, from Whom all good things do come; grant to us Thy humble servants, that by Thy Holy inspiration we may think those things that are good, and by Thy merciful guiding may perform the same, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE ASCENSION-DAY.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that like as we do believe Thy only-begotten Son our Lord Jesus Christ to have ascended into the heavens; so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

For Heavenly
Desires.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION-DAY.

O GOD, the King of glory, Who hast exalted Thine only Son Jesus Christ with great triumph unto Thy kingdom in heaven; we beseech Thee leave us not comfortless; but send to us Thine Holy Ghost to comfort us, and exalt us unto the same place whither our Saviour Christ is gone before; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

For the Comfort
of the Holy
Ghost.

WHITSUNDAY.

O GOD, Who as at this time didst teach the hearts of Thy faithful people, by sending to them the light of Thy Holy Spirit; grant us by the same Spirit to have a right judgment in all things, and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort, through the merits of Christ Jesus our Saviour, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the same Spirit, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

For Right Judg-
ment in all
things.

TRINITY-SUNDAY.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, Who hast given unto us Thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the eternal Trinity, and in the power of the divine Majesty to worship the Unity; we beseech Thee that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, Who livest and reignest, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

For Steadfast-
ness in the
Faith.

THE FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust in Thee, mercifully accept our prayers; and because, through the weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing without Thee, grant us the help of Thy grace, that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee, both in will and deed, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Grace,

THE SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O LORD, Who never failest to help and govern those whom Thou dost bring up in Thy steadfast fear and love; keep us, we beseech Thee, under the protection of Thy good providence, and make us to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Protec-
tion of God's
Providence.

THE THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to hear us; and grant that we, to whom Thou hast given a hearty desire to pray, may, by Thy mighty aid, be defended and comforted in all dangers and adversities, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Protec-
tion of God's
Providence.

THE FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in Thee, without Whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; increase and multiply upon us Thy mercy; that Thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal: Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. *Amen.*

For God's Pro-
tection and
Guidance.

THE FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Peace
of the Church.

THE SIXTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Love of God and His Laws. O GOD, Who hast prepared for those who love Thee, such good things as pass man's understanding; pour into our hearts such love toward Thee, that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Grace. LORD of all power and might, Who art the author and giver of all good things; graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Defence against all Evils. O GOD, Whose never-failing providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth; we humbly beseech Thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which are profitable for us, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE NINTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Fruitfulness in good Works. GRANT to us, Lord, we beseech Thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as are right: that we who cannot do anything that is good without Thee, may by Thee be enabled to live according to Thy will, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Acceptance of our Prayers. LET Thy merciful ears, O Lord, be opened to the prayers of Thy humble servants; and that they may obtain their petitions, make them to ask such things as shall please Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Grace to do Good. O GOD, Who declarest Thy almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity; mercifully grant unto us such a measure of Thy grace, that we, running the way of Thy commandments, may obtain Thy gracious promises, and be made partakers of Thy heavenly treasure, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For the Pardon of Sin. ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, Who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy, forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord. *Amen.*

THE THIRTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

For Fruitfulness in good Works. ALMIGHTY and merciful God, of Whose only gift it cometh that Thy faithful people do unto Thee true and laudable service; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so faithfully serve Thee in this life, that we fail not finally to attain Thy heavenly promises, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FOURTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

The Love of God and His Laws. ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, give unto us the increase of faith, hope and charity; and that we may obtain that which Thou dost promise, make us to love that which Thou dost command, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE FIFTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

KEEP, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy Church with Thy perpetual mercy; For Defence and because the frailty of man without Thee cannot but fall, keep us ever by against all Evil. Thy help from all things hurtful, and lead us to all things profitable to our salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE SIXTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, let Thy continual pity cleanse and defend Thy Church; and because it cannot continue in safety without Thy succour, preserve it evermore by Thy help and goodness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* For the Defence of the Church.

THE SEVENTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LORD, we pray Thee, that Thy grace may always prevent and follow us; and make us continually to be given to all good works, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* For Fruitfulness in good Works.

THE EIGHTEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LORD, we beseech Thee, grant Thy people grace to withstand the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil; and with pure hearts and minds to follow Thee, the only God, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* For Strength to resist Temptation.

THE NINETEENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O GOD, forasmuch as without Thee we are not able to please Thee; mercifully grant that Thy Holy Spirit may in all things direct and rule our hearts, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* For the Direction of the Holy Spirit.

THE TWENTIETH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, of Thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech Thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things which Thou commandest, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* For the Protection of God's Providence.

THE TWENTY-FIRST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, merciful Lord, to Thy faithful people, pardon and peace; that they may be cleansed from all their sins, and serve Thee with a quiet mind, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* For the Pardon of Sin.

THE TWENTY-SECOND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LORD, we beseech Thee to keep Thy household the Church in continual godliness; that, through thy protection, it may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve Thee in good works, to the glory of Thy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* For the Peace of the Church.

THE TWENTY-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O GOD, our refuge and strength, Who art the author of all godliness; be ready, we beseech Thee, to hear the devout prayers of Thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully, we may obtain effectually, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

THE TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, absolve Thy people from their offences; that, through Thy bountiful goodness, we may all be delivered from the bands of those sins which by our frailty we have committed: Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake, our blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.* For Absolution.

THE TWENTY-FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

STIR UP, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the wills of Thy faithful people; that they plenteously bringing forth the fruit of good works, may by Thee be plenteously rewarded, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.* For Fruitfulness in good Works.

SAINT ANDREW'S DAY.

For Ready Obedience to God's Will. ALMIGHTY GOD, Who didst give such grace unto Thy holy Apostle Saint Andrew, that he readily obeyed the calling of Thy Son Jesus Christ, and followed Him without delay; grant unto us all, that we, being called by Thy holy Word, may forthwith give up ourselves obediently to fulfil Thy holy commandments, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT THOMAS THE APOSTLE.

For Right Faith. ALMIGHTY and everliving God, Who, for the greater confirmation of the faith, didst suffer Thy holy Apostle Thomas to be doubtful in Thy Son's resurrection; grant us so perfectly, and without all doubt, to believe in Thy Son Jesus Christ, that our faith in Thy sight may never be reprov'd. Hear us, O Lord, through the same Jesus Christ; to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and forevermore. *Amen.*

SAINT STEPHEN'S DAY.

For the Imitation of the Saints. GRANT, O Lord, that in all our sufferings here upon earth, for the testimony of Thy truth, we may steadfastly look up to heaven, and by faith behold the glory that shall be revealed; and being filled with the Holy Ghost, may learn to love and bless our persecutors, by the example of Thy first martyr, Saint Stephen, who prayed for his murderers to Thee, O blessed Jesus, Who standest at the right hand of God, to succour all those who suffer for Thee, our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST'S DAY.

For the Guidance of the Church. MERCIFUL Lord, we beseech Thee to cast Thy bright beams of light upon Thy Church, that it being instructed by the doctrine of Thy blessed Apostle and Evangelist Saint John, may so walk in the light of Thy truth, that it may at length attain to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

For Purity of Life. O ALMIGHTY God, Who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths: mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

For Obedience to the Doctrine of the Apostles. O GOD, Who, through the preaching of the blessed Apostle Saint Paul, hast caused the light of the Gospel to shine throughout the world; grant, we beseech Thee, that we, having his wonderful conversion in remembrance, may show forth our thankfulness unto Thee for the same, by following the holy doctrine which he taught, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE, COMMONLY CALLED THE PURIFICATION OF SAINT MARY THE VIRGIN.

For Purity of Heart. ALMIGHTY and everliving God, we humbly beseech Thy majesty, that as Thy only begotten Son was this day presented in the temple in substance of our flesh; so we may be presented unto Thee with pure and clean hearts, by the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT MATTHIAS' DAY.

For the Fitness of Ministers. O ALMIGHTY God, Who into the place of the traitor Judas, didst choose Thy faithful servant Matthias, to be of the number of the twelve Apostles; grant that Thy Church, being always preserved from false apostles, may be ordered and guided by faithful and true pastors, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

WE beseech Thee, O Lord, pour Thy grace into our hearts; that as we have known the Incarnation of Thy Son Jesus Christ by the message of an angel; so by His Cross and Passion we may be brought unto the glory of His Resurrection, through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Glory
of the Resur-
rection.

SAINT MARK'S DAY.

O ALMIGHTY God, Who hast instructed Thy holy Church with the heavenly doctrine of Thy Evangelist Saint Mark; give us grace, that being not like children carried away with every blast of vain doctrine, we may be established in the truth of Thy holy Gospel, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Stead-
fastness in
the Faith.

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES' DAY.

O ALMIGHTY God, Whom truly to know is everlasting life; grant us perfectly to know Thy Son Jesus Christ to be the way, the truth, and the life; that following the steps of Thy holy Apostles, Saint Philip and Saint James, we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life, through the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Imita-
tion of the
Saints.

SAINT BARNABAS THE APOSTLE.

O LORD God Almighty, Who didst endue Thy holy Apostle Barnabas with singular gifts of the Holy Ghost; leave us not, we beseech Thee, destitute of Thy manifold gifts, nor yet of grace to use them alway to Thy honour and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Mani-
fold Gifts of
the Holy Ghost.

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST'S DAY.

ALMIGHTY GOD, by Whose providence Thy servant John Baptist was wonderfully born, and sent to prepare the way of Thy Son our Saviour, by preaching repentance; make us so to follow his doctrine and holy life, that we may truly repent according to his preaching; and after his example constantly speak the truth, boldly rebuke vice, and patiently suffer for the truth's sake, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Imita-
tion of the
Saints.

SAINT PETER'S DAY.

O ALMIGHTY God, Who, by Thy Son Jesus Christ, didst give to Thy Apostle Saint Peter many excellent gifts, and commandest him earnestly to feed Thy flock; make, we beseech Thee, all Bishops and Pastors diligently to preach Thy holy Word, and the people obediently to follow the same, that they may receive the crown of everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Dili-
gence of Min-
isters.

SAINT JAMES THE APOSTLE.

GRANT, O merciful God, that as Thine holy Apostle Saint James, leaving his father and all that he had, without delay was obedient unto the calling of Thy Son Jesus Christ, and followed Him; so we, forsaking all worldly and carnal affections, may be evermore ready to follow Thy holy commandments, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Conversion
from Sin.

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE.

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, Who didst give to Thine Apostle Bartholomew grace truly to believe and to preach Thy Word; grant, we beseech Thee, unto Thy Church, to love that Word which he believed; and both to preach and receive the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

That the Church
may receive and
preach the
Word.

SAINT MATTHEW THE APOSTLE.

Against Cov- O ALMIGHTY God, Who by Thy blessed Son didst call Matthew from the receipt of custom, to be an Apostle and Evangelist; grant us grace to forsake all covetous desires, and inordinate love of riches; and to follow the same Thy Son Jesus Christ, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

For the Guar- O EVERLASTING God, Who hast ordained and constituted the services of dianship of angels and men in a wonderful order; mercifully grant, that as Thy holy Angels. angels always do Thee service in heaven; so, by Thy appointment, they may succour and defend us on earth, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT LUKE THE EVANGELIST.

For the Healing O ALMIGHTY GOD, Who calledst Luke the Physician, whose praise is in the of our Sins. Gospel, to be an Evangelist and Physician of the soul; may it please Thee, that by the wholesome medicines of the doctrine delivered by him, all the diseases of our souls may be healed, through the merits of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE, APOSTLES.

For the Unity O ALMIGHTY God, Who hast built Thy Church upon the foundation of the of the Church. Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the head corner-stone; grant us so to be joined together in unity of spirit by their doctrine, that we may be made an holy temple acceptable unto Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

For the Imita- O ALMIGHTY God, Who hast knit together Thine elect in one communion tion of the and fellowship, in the mystical body of Thy Son Christ our Lord; grant us grace Saints. so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which Thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FROM THE OFFICE OF HOLY COMMUNION.

For Purity of O ALMIGHTY GOD, unto Whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and Heart. from Whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit; that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy Name, through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Guidance In O ALMIGHTY LORD, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech Thee, to Keeping God's direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of Thy laws, Command- and in the works of Thy commandments, that, through Thy most mighty protec- ments. tion, both here and ever, we may be preserved in body and soul, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For God's gra- ASSIST us mercifully, O Lord, in these our supplications and prayers; and cious Defence. dispose the way of Thy servants toward the attainment of everlasting salvation; that among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by Thy most gracious and ready help, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may, through Thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living; to the honour and praise of Thy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Grafting of the Holy Word in our Hearts.

DIRECT US, O Lord, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favour, and farther us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy Name; and finally, by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For God's continual Guidance.

ALMIGHTY GOD, the fountain of all wisdom, Who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; we beseech Thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For Compassion on our Infirmities.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Who hast promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in Thy Son's Name; we beseech Thee mercifully to incline Thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto Thee; and grant, that those things which we have faithfully asked according to Thy will, may effectually be obtained; to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of Thy glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For the Acceptance of our Prayers.

FROM THE OFFICE OF CONFIRMATION.

ALMIGHTY and everliving God, Who hast vouchsafed to regenerate these Thy servants by Water and the Holy Ghost, and hast given unto them forgiveness of all their sins; strengthen them, we beseech Thee, O Lord, with the Holy Ghost, the Comforter; and daily increase in them Thy manifold gifts of grace; the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and ghostly strength, the spirit of knowledge and true godliness; and fill them, O Lord, with the spirit of Thy holy fear, now and for ever. *Amen.*

For the Increase of the Gifts of Grace.

FROM THE OFFICE OF BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

ALMIGHTY GOD, with Whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord; and with Whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those Thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labours. And we beseech Thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of Thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thanks for the Examples of the Dead in the Lord.

O MERCIFUL GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who is the resurrection and the life; in Whom whosoever believeth, shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Him, shall not die eternally; Who also hath taught us, by His holy Apostle Saint Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in Him; we humbly beseech Thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that when we shall depart this life, we may rest in Him; and that at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in Thy sight; and receive that blessing, which Thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear Thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of My Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world: Grant this, we beseech Thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ our Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

That we may Obtain the Resurrection of Life.

FROM THE OFFICE OF INSTITUTION.

For the Clergy. MOST GRACIOUS God, the Giver of all good and perfect gifts, Who, of Thy wise providence hast appointed divers Orders in Thy Church; give Thy grace, we beseech Thee, to Thy servant, to whom the charge of this congregation is now committed; and so replenish him with the truth of Thy doctrine, and endue him with innocency of life, that he may faithfully serve before Thee, to the glory of Thy great Name, and the benefit of Thy holy Church, through Jesus Christ our only Mediator and Redeemer. *Amen.*

For the Congregation. O GOD, Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the faithful, visit, we pray Thee, this congregation with Thy love and favour; enlighten their minds more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel; graft in their hearts a love of the truth; increase in them true religion; nourish them with all goodness; and of Thy great mercy keep them in the same, O blessed Spirit, Whom with the Father and the Son together we worship and glorify as One God, world without end. *Amen.*

For the Clergy. O HOLY Jesus, Who hast purchased to Thyself an universal Church, and hast promised to be with the Ministers of Apostolic Succession to the end of the world; Be graciously pleased to bless the ministry and service of him who is now appointed to offer the sacrifices of prayer and praise to Thee in this house, which is called by Thy Name. May the words of his mouth, and the meditation of his heart, be always acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. *Amen.*

For the Unity and Peace of the Church, and its Defence against Heresy and Schism. O ALMIGHTY God, Who hast built Thy Church upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone; grant that, by the operation of the Holy Ghost, all Christians may be so joined together in unity of spirit, and in the bond of peace, that they may be an holy temple acceptable unto Thee. And especially, to this congregation present, give the abundance of Thy grace; that with one heart, they may desire the prosperity of Thy holy Apostolic Church, and with one mouth, may profess the faith once delivered to the saints. Defend them from the sins of heresy and schism; let not the foot of pride come nigh to hurt them, nor the hand of the ungodly to cast them down. And grant that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance, that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; that so they may walk in the ways of truth and peace, and at last be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting, through Thy merits, O blessed Jesus, Thou gracious Bishop and Shepherd of our souls, Who art, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, One God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE BENEDICTIONS.

THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

THE PEACE of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of His Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

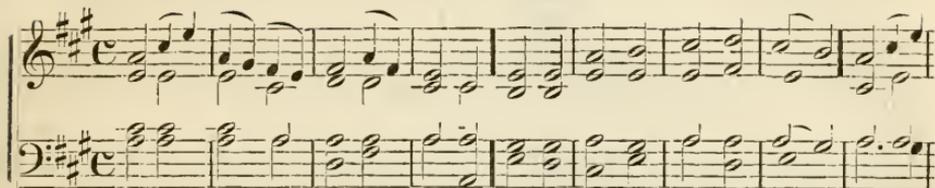
THE GOD of peace, Who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to Whom be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

HYMNS.

ADVENT.

Hymn I. M.

HELMSLEY.



Hal - le - lu - jah :



A - men.

Hal-le - lu - jah : hal - le - lu - jah : God appears on earth to reign.

1 Lo, He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd 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 who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nail'd Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away ;
All who hate Him must, confounded,

Hear the trump proclaim the day :
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear :
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air :
Hallelujah !
See the day of God appear.

5 Yea, Amen ; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne :
Saviour, take the power and glory :
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
O come quickly,
Hallelujah ! Come, Lord, come. Amen.

Hymn 2. A.

HOSANNA.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Hosanna to the living Lord!
Hosanna to th' incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing;
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!</p> <p>2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply:
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!</p> <p>3 O Saviour! with protecting care
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,</p> | <p>Where we Thy parting promise claim.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!</p> <p>4 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!</p> <p>5 So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again;
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest.
Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 3. K.

TRUST.

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

ADVENT.

Hymn 4. C.

SALFORD.

- 1 Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.
- 2 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace,
To enrich the humble poor.
- 4 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 5. M.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's Holborn."

- 1 Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth!
Ye who sang creation's story
Now proclaim Messiah's birth!
Come, and worship; :||
Worship Christ, the new-born King!
- 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night!
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant-light.
Come, and worship; :||
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come, and worship; :||
Worship Christ, the new-born King!
- 4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear!
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come, and worship; :||
Worship Christ, the new-born King!

Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 6.

YORKSHIRE.

- 1 Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.
- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight th'enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonders God had wrought for man:
Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn:
To all, the joyful tidings they proclaim,
The first apostles of the Saviour's Name.

- 5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
 God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
 Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
 From the poor Manger to the bitter Cross;
 Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
 Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
 To join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng:
 He that was born upon this joyful day
 Around us all His glory shall display:
 Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
 Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King. Amen.

Hymn 7. C.

ANGLIA.

- 1 While shepherds watch'd their flocks by
 night,
 All seated on the ground,
 An 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,
 A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord,
 And this shall be the sign:
- 4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
 To human view display'd
 All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
 And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith
 Appear'd a shining throng
 Of Angels praising God, who thus
 Address'd their joyful song:—
- 6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace:
 Good-will, henceforth, from heav'n to men
 Begin, and never cease." Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

Hymn 8.

ADESTE FIDELES.

1 O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant:
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of angels:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

2 God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created:
O come, let us adore Him, etc.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God
In the highest:
O come, let us adore Him, etc.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesu, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
Amen.

Hymn 9. 1.

MENDELSSOHN.

1 Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King,
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With the angelic host proclaim
 Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb,
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,

Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King.

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

NEW YEAR.

Hymn 10. G.

ROE.

1 For Thy mercy and Thy grace,
 Faithful through another year,
 Hear our song of thankfulness;
 Father, and Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
 Rock of Strength, be Thou our Stay,
 In the pathless wilderness
 Be our true and living Way.

3 Who of us death's awful road,
 In the coming year shall tread;

With Thy rod and staff, O God,
 Comfort Thou his dying head.

4 Make us faithful, keep us pure,
 Keep us evermore Thine own;
 Help, O help us to endure;
 Fit us for the promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
 We shall praise, on golden strings,
 Thee, the only Potentate,
 Lord of lords, and King of kings. Amen.

Hymn II. G.

SHARON.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 JESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility. | 4 JESUS! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below. |
| 2 JESUS! Name decreed of old;
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the Angel Gabriel. | 5 JESUS! Only name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved. |
| 3 JESUS! Name of priceless worth,
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave,—
"JESUS shall His people save." | 6 JESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Human name of God above!
Pleading only this we flee
Helpless, O our God, to Thee. Amen. |

EPIPHANY.

Hymn 12.

EPIPHANY.

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-dorn-ing, Guide where our In-fant Redeemer is laid.

pp *Voices in unison.*

2. Cold on His era-dle the dewdrops are shin-ing, Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall!

f

An- gels a - dore Him in slumber re - clin - ing, Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all. A - men.

- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
 Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
 Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
 Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine ?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
 Vainly with gifts would His favour secure :
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor. Amen.

Hymn 13. O.

ST. CECILIA.

A-men.

- 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 shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth ;
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring in His path to birth :
 Before Him on the mountains
 Shall peace, the herald, go ;
 And righteousness, in fountains,
 From hill to valley flow.
- 3 To Him shall prayer unceasing,
 And daily vows ascend ;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end :
 The mountain dews shall nourish
 A seed in weakness sown,
 Whose fruit shall spread, and flourish,
 And shake like Lebanon.
- 4 O'er every foe victorious,
 He on His throne shall rest,
 From age to age more glorious,
 All-blessing and all-bless'd.
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove ;
 His name shall stand for ever.
 His changeless Name of Love. Amen.

Hymn 14. H.

DIX.

- 1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,

Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee, our heavenly King.

- 4 Holy Jesu, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

LENT.

Hymn 15. G.

HERNLEIN.

- 1 Forty days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.
- 2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.
- 3 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

- 4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.
- 5 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.
- 6 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At th'eternal Eastertide. Amen.

Hymn 16. I.

SPANISH CHANT.

1 Saviour, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow th'adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O, by all Thy pains and woe,
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye,
Hear our solemn litany!

3 By Thine hour of dire despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!

4 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany! Amen.

Hymn 17. T.

EMMAUS.

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.

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.

3 Just as I am, though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fighting and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, 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.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

Hymn 18. A.

CANA.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 O Thou, to Whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;
O burst these bonds, and set it free.</p> <p>2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,
Nail my affections to the Cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.</p> <p>3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.</p> | <p>4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.</p> <p>5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee:
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.</p> <p>6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day,
Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 19. K.

BATTY.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.</p> <p>2 Here I rest, forever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.</p> | <p>3 Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
Whilst I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid eye.</p> <p>4 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation
And Thine unveiled glory see. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

PALM-SUNDAY AND PASSION WEEK.

Hymn 20. O.

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, &c.
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, &c.

After each verse.

All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our, &c.

A - men.

- 1 All glory, laud, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer, King,
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring! All glory, &c.
- 2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessèd One. All glory, &c.
- 3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply. All glory, &c.
- 4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present. All glory, &c.
- 5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise. All glory, &c.
- 6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King. All glory, &c. Amen.

Hymn 21. A.

ROUSSEAU.

- 1 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;
Thine humble beast pursues his road,
With palms and scattered garments strewed.
- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky

Look down with sad and wondering eyes,
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne,
Expects His own anointed Son.
- 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God! Thy power, and reign.
Amen.

Hymn 22. B.

ROCKINGHAM.

- 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 Cross 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 an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.
Amen.

Hymn 23.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow,
Human taunts and Satan's spite;
Death shall be despoiled to-morrow
Of the Prey he grasps to-night.
Yet once more, His own to save,
Christ must sleep within the grave.</p> <p>2 Fierce and deadly was the anguish
On the bitter Cross He bore;
How did soul and body languish
Till the toil of death was o'er!
But that toil, so fierce and dread,
Bruis'd and crush'd the serpent's head.</p> | <p>3 Close and still the tomb that holds Him,
While in brief repose He lies;
Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes:
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.</p> <p>4 So this night, with voice of sadness
Chant the anthem soft and low;
Loftier strains of praise and gladness
From to-morrow's harps shall flow;
'Death and hell at length are slain,
Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth reign.'</p> |
|--|--|
- Amen.

EASTER.

Hymn 24.

ST. ALBINUS.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Jesus lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.</p> <p>2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of Life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.</p> <p>3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,</p> | <p>Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.</p> <p>4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.</p> <p>5 Jesus lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.</p> |
|--|--|
- Amen.

Hymn 25. G.

WORGAN.

Al - le - lu - ia.

Amen.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men, and angels, say,
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens: thou earth, reply.</p> <p>2 Love's redeeming work is done;
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more.</p> <p>3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise.</p> | <p>4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save;
Where thy victory, O grave?</p> <p>5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.</p> <p>6 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven,
Praise to Thee by both be given;
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail the Resurrection thou! Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

Hymn 26. G.

(Tune on opposite page.)

- 1 Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once upon the Cross Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!
Unto Christ our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and Grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
- 3 But the pain which He endured Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia! Amen.

Hymn 27. K.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."

A - men.

- 1 'Tis the Day of Resurrection,
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.
- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection-light;
- And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein:
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

Hymn 28. G.

ASCENSION.

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

A-men.

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Hail the day that sees Him rise,
Ravish'd from our wishful eyes;
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.</p> <p>2 There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Wide unfold the radiant scene,
Take the King of Glory in.</p> | <p>3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves:
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.</p> <p>4 Lord, though parted from our sight,
High above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following Thee beyond the skies. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

WHITSUNTIDE.

Hymn 29. A.

TRINITY.

A-men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.</p> <p>2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.</p> | <p>3 Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living Way:
Nor let us from His pastures stray.</p> <p>4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever bless'd:
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fulness of joy for ever there. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 30.

ST. CUTHBERT.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.</p> <p>2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.</p> <p>3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even, [fear,
That checks each thought, that calms each
And speaks of heaven.</p> | <p>4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.</p> <p>5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.</p> <p>6 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 31. G.

GIBBONS,

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Gracious Spirit, Love divine!
Let Thy light around us shine:
All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.</p> <p>2 Pardon to the contrite give;
Bid the wounded sinner live,
Lead us to the Lamb of God;
Wash us in His precious blood.</p> | <p>3 Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast;
Life, and joy, and peace impart,
Sanctifying every heart.</p> <p>4 Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
Keep us in the heavenly way;
Bring us to Thy courts above,
Realms of light and endless love. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

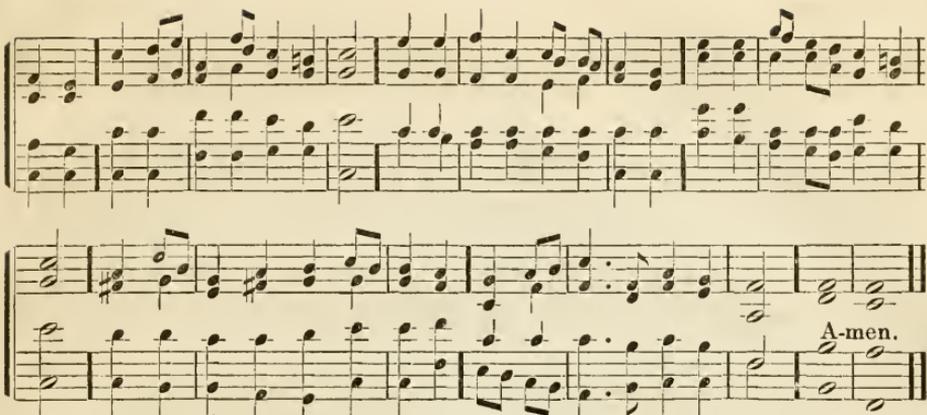
Hymn 32.

NICÆA.

- 1 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!
- 2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee.
Which wert, and art, and ever more shalt be.
- 3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy: There is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity! Amen.

Hymn 33. N.

STEIBELT.



- 1 Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and Seraphim
Fill'd His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn.
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
- 2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."

With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow :

- 3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with Thy fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord,"
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt Thy angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most High.

Amen.

Hymn 34. R.

CAPETOWN.



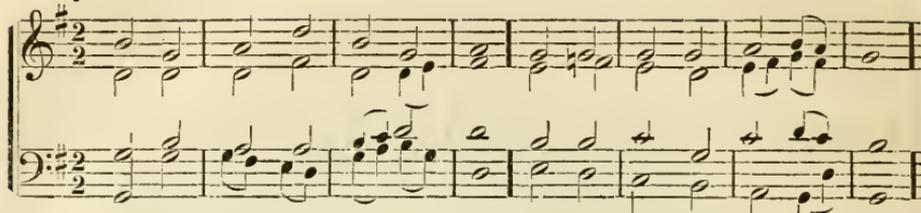
- 1 Three in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.
- 2 Light of lights! with morning, shine:
Lift on us Thy light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.

3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
Shed a holy calm.

- 4 Three in One and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee:
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

Hymn 35. G.

NUREMBERG.



1 Glory to the Father give,
God in Whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight His ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

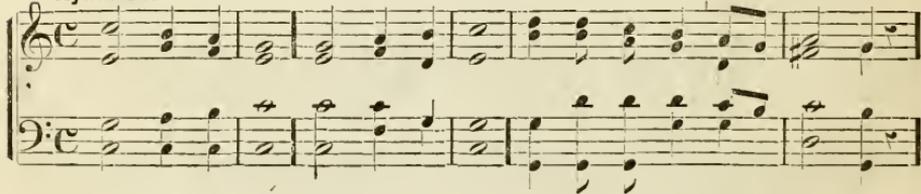
3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love." Amen.

THE LORD'S DAY.

Hymn 36.

ANCIENT GERMAN AIR.



1 O day most blest!
Day of our rest,
Once more the week beginning,
Fresh strength and life,
Arms for the strife,
Help to the weary bringing.

2 Day of the Lord!
Now shall His word
Sound like a voice from heaven:

Treasures untold,
Not bought with gold,
In it to us are given.

3 O day of light!
How calm, how bright,
Falls on our path Thy blessing—
Bidding us move,
In peace and love,
On to the goal still pressing.

Hymn 37. G.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 To Thy temple I repair,
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.</p> <p>2 Thou through Him art reconciled,
I through Him became Thy child;
Abba, Father, give me grace
In Thy courts to seek Thy face.</p> <p>3 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue:
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord, my righteousness.</p> | <p>4 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear; for Jesus intercedes.</p> <p>5 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice by faith may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.</p> <p>6 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
I have walk'd with God to-day. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 38. N.

BEAUMARIS.

Slowly.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise,
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship
cease,
Then lowly kneeling wait Thy word of
peace.</p> <p>2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward
way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the
day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts
from shame,
That in this house have call'd upon Thy
Name.</p> | <p>3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com-
ing night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children
free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.</p> <p>4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our early
life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict
cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.
Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 39. O.

WORDSWORTH.

A - men.

- 1 O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee, the high and lowly
Through ages join'd in tune
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the Great God Triune.
- 2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

- 3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly Manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls;
Where Gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living waters flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.
- 4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One. Amen.

Hymn 40.

OLD 100th.

Praise God, from Whom all bless-ings flow, Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low ;

Praise Him a - bove an - gel - ic host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

Hymn 41. E.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Glory to Thee, O Lord,
Who from this world of sin,
By the fierce monarch's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.</p> <p>2 Glory to Thee, O Lord;
For now, all grief unknown,
They wait in patience their reward,
The martyr's heavenly crown.</p> <p>3 Baptized in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
They pass'd unconsciously the flood,
And safely gained the shore.</p> | <p>4 Glory to Thee, for all
The ransom'd infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reach'd the quiet land.</p> <p>5 O that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright;
O that, as free from wilful sin,
We shrank not from Thy sight!</p> <p>6 Lord, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim;
In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy Name. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

Hymn 42. M.

HUNTINGTON.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 In His temple now behold Him;
See the long-expected Lord:
Ancient prophets had foretold Him:
God hath now fulfill'd His word.
Now to praise Him His redeemed
Shall break forth with one accord,</p> <p>2 In the arms of her who bore Him,
Virgin pure, behold Him lie;
While His aged saints adore Him,
Ere in perfect faith they die.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Lo, the incarnate God Most High.</p> | <p>3 Jesu, by Thy presentation,
Thou, Who didst for us endure,
Make us see Thy great salvation,
Seal us with Thy promise sure;
And present us in Thy glory
To Thy Father, cleansed and pure.</p> <p>4 Prince and Author of salvation,
Be Thy boundless love our theme:
Jesu, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Lord of majesty supreme. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

Hymn 43. D.

OLD 81st.

1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
 A kingly crown to gain,
 His blood-red banner streams afar;
 Who follows in His train?
 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
 Triumphant over pain,
 Who patient bears his cross below,
 He follows in His train.

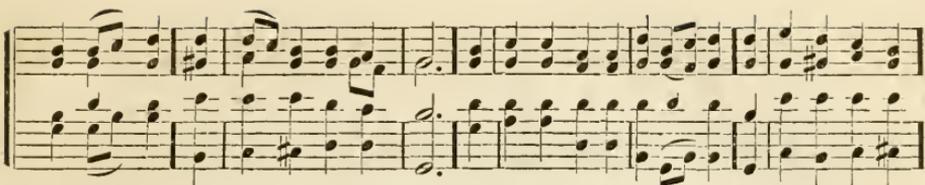
2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye,
 Could pierce beyond the grave,
 Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save.
 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
 He prayed for them that did the wrong:
 Who follows in His train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
 On whom the Spirit came,
 Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame.
 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
 The lion's gory mane,
 They bowed their necks, the death to feel:
 Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
 Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed.
 They climbed the steep ascent of Heaven,
 Through peril, toil, and pain;
 O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train. Amen.

Hymn 44. D.

HEAVENLY HOME.



- 1 How bright these glorions spirits shine !
 Whence all their white array ?
 How came they to the blissful seats
 Of everlasting day ?
 Lo, these are they, from sufferings great
 Who came to realms of light :
 And in the Blood of Christ have washed
 Those robes which shine so bright.
- 2 Now with triumphal palms they stand
 Before the throne on high,
 And serve the God they love, amidst
 The glories of the sky.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
 Nor sun with scorching ray ;
 God is their Sun, whose cheering beams
 Diffuse eternal Day.

- 3 The Lamb, Which dwells amidst the throne,
 Shall o'er them still preside,
 Feed them with nourishment divine,
 And all their footsteps guide.
 'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,
 Where living streams appear ;
 And God the Lord from every eye
 Shall wipe off every tear. Amen.

BAPTISM.

Hymn 45. K.

PROTECTION.



- 1 Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding,
 With the shepherd's kindest care,
 All the feeble gently leading,
 While the lambs Thy bosom share ;
- 2 Now, these little ones receiving,
 Fold them in Thy gracious arm ;
 There, we know, Thy word believing,
 Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never from Thy pasture roving,
 Let them be the Lion's prey ;
 Let Thy tenderness so loving,
 Keep them all life's dangerous way ;

- 4 Then within Thy fold eternal,
 Let them find a resting place ;
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,
 Drink the rivers of Thy grace. Amen.

Hymn 46. C.

RAVENS-CROFT.

- 1 In token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the Cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee His alone.
- 2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory and His shame.
- 3 In token that thou shalt not flinch,
Christ's quarrel to maintain,

- But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;
- 4 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high,
- 5 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His Cross
Hereafter share His Crown. Amen.

CONFIRMATION.

Hymn 47. L.

HUMMEL.



1 Blessed Saviour, Who hast taught me
I should live to Thee alone;
All these years Thy hand hath brought me,
Since I first was made Thine own.
At the Font my vows were spoken
By my parents in the Lord;
That my vows shall be unbroken,
At the Altar I record.

2 I would trust in Thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm;
Follow wholly Thy directing,
O my only guard from harm!

Meet me now with Thy salvation,
In Thy Church's ordered way;
Let me feel Thy Confirmation
In Thy truth and fear to-day;

3 So that might and firmness gaining,
Hope in danger, joy in grief,
Now and evermore remaining
In the Catholic belief,
Resting in my Saviour's merit,
Strengthened with the Spirit's strength,
With Thy Church I may inherit
All my Father's joy at length. Amen.

Hymn 48. E.

SILVER ST.



1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put 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 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last. Amen.

Hymn 49. 0.

TESCHNER.

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.

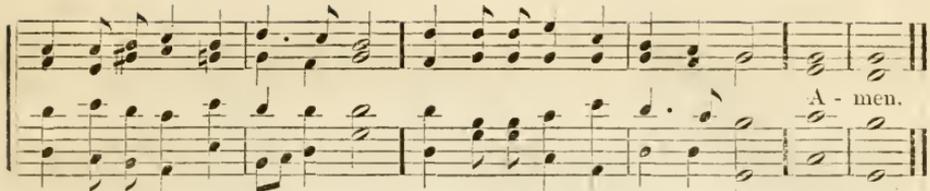
2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's Isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

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 learnt 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 ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

Hymn 50. A.

ST. AIDAN.



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 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

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

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

Hymn 51. I.

HOHENLOHE.



1 Hark! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar:
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:

See Jehovah's banners fur'd;
Sheath'd His sword; He speaks, 'tis done;
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 have 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. Amen.

Hymn 52.

GRATITUDE.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Giver of all.</p> <p>2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Giver of all.</p> <p>3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Giver of all.</p> | <p>4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?</p> <p>5 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.</p> <p>6 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

MORNING.

Hymn 53. A.

LOUVAN.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.</p> <p>2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.</p> <p>3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,</p> | <p>New treasures still of countless price
God will provide for sacrifice.</p> <p>4 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.</p> <p>5 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. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

Hymn 54. A.

BARTHOLEMŌN.

A - men.

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

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

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

4 I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir,
May your devotion me inspire,
That I, like you, my age may spend,
Like you may on my God attend. Amen.

Hymn 55. G.

FERRIER.

A - men.

1 Jesus, holy, undefiled,
Listen to a little child;
Thou hast sent the glorious light
Chasing far the silent night.

2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine;
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou by Whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without Whom I cannot live.

5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

6 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And when Thou at last shall come,
Take me to Thy heavenly home. Amen.

Hymn 56. L.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."

1 When the sunny morn is bringing
 Light and beauty to the earth,
 When the birds are gaily singing,
 Grateful for the day's glad birth,
 Then's the hour of meditation
 On our Father's works and ways,
 Then's the time for all creation
 To express His wond'rous praise.

2 When the lovely spring is giving
 Life and youth to every scene,
 When the world, again reviving,
 Wears its garb of peaceful green,

Then should man, with glad emotion,
 Gaze upon the flow'ry sod,
 And our hearts with warm devotion
 Then should worship nature's God.

3 And, when life's sweet morn is glowing,
 When life's spring is gay and bright,—
 Youth and health on us bestowing
 Active limbs and spirits light,—
 Then, O Lord, with fervour kneeling,
 We would make Thy will our own!
 Every thought, and wish, and feeling,
 Laying at our Father's throne. Amen.

EVENING.

Hymn 57.

ST. ANATOLIUS.

dim. *dim.*

Amen.

- 1 The day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be;
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
- 2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee, that sinless
The hours of gloom may be:
O Jesu, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

- 3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be:
O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
- 4 Be Thou my soul's Defender
For Thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving Jesu, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.
Amen.

Hymn 58. F.

STELLA.

A-men.

- 1 Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go,
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesu, be our Light.
- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesu, be our Light.

- 3 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesu, be our Light.
- 4 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark
night,
O gentle Jesu, be our Light. Amen.

Hymn 59. N.

EVENTIDE.

- 1 Abide with me ; fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens ; Lord, with me abide ;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 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, O abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thon Thy Cross before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee :
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

Hymn 60. A.

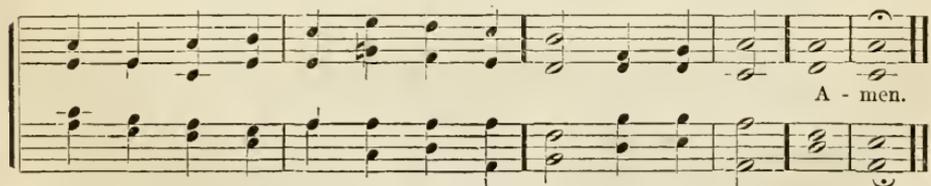
TALLIS' CANON.



- 1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.
- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful Day.
- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Hymn 61. S.

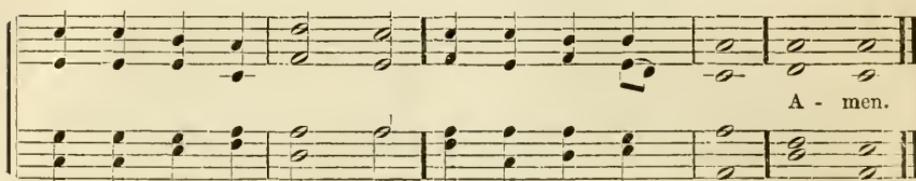
SOUTHGATE.



- 1 God, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and Light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumbers sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.
- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou our God forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

Hymn 62.

EUDOXIA.



A - men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.</p> <p>2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.</p> <p>3 Jesu, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.</p> | <p>4 Through the long night watches
May Thine Angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.</p> <p>5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy Holy Eyes.</p> <p>6 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

Hymn 63. K.

JESU, SHEPHERD.

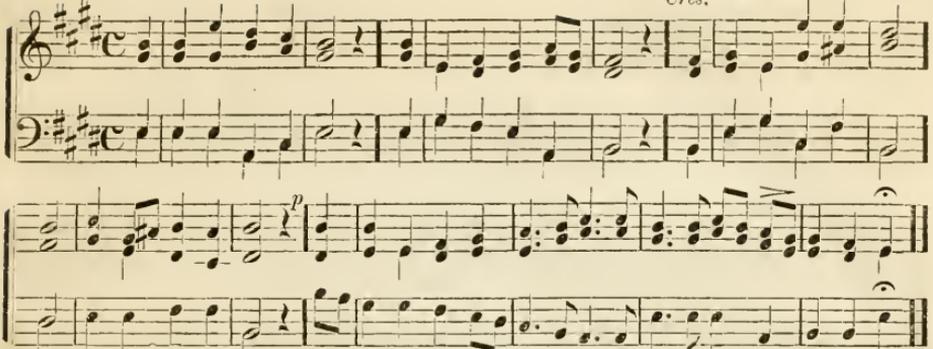


A - men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Jesu, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.</p> <p>2 Through this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;</p> | <p>Thou hast warm'd me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.</p> <p>3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

Hymn 64.

"LITTLE SAMUEL."
Cres.



1 When little Samuel woke,
And heard his Maker's voice,
At ev'ry word He spoke
How much did he rejoice!
O blessed, happy child, to find
The God of heaven so near and kind!

2 If God would speak to me,
And say He was my Friend,
How happy I should be!
O, how would I attend!
The smallest sin I then should fear,
If God Almighty were so near.

3 And does He never speak!
O yes; for, in His word,
He bids me come and seek
The God that Samuel heard:
In almost every page I see
The God of Samuel calls to me.

4 And I beneath His care
May safely rest my head;
I know that God is there
To guard my humble bed.
And every sin I well may fear,
Since God Almighty is so near.

Hymn 65. A.

HURSLEY.



1 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

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

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

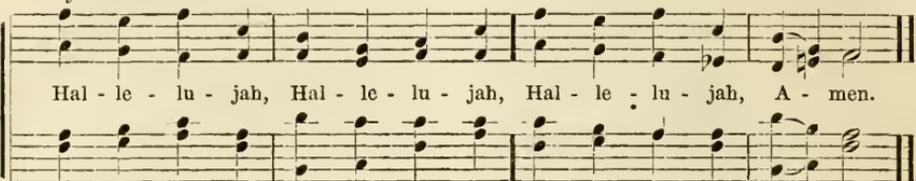
4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

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

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

Hymn 66. K.

RUSSIAN HYMN.

1st & 3d verses.*2d & 4th verses.**After each verse.*

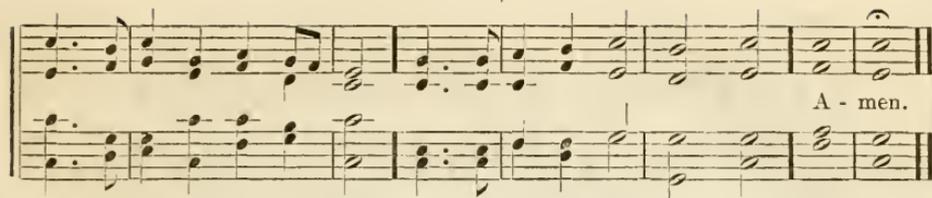
- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.</p> <p>2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He, Who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.</p> | <p>3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe if Thou art nigh.</p> <p>4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.</p> |
|---|--|

THANKSGIVING-DAY.

Hymn 67. I.

THANKSGIVING.





- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>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!</p> <p>2 What is earth but God's own field,
 Fruit unto His praise to yield?
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown;
 First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear:
 Lord of harvest, grant that we
 Wholesome grain and pure may be.</p> | <p>3 For the Lord our God shall come,
 And shall take His harvest home:
 From His field shall in that day
 All offences purge away;
 Give His angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast,
 But the fruitful ears to store
 In His garner evermore.</p> <p>4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
 To Thy final Harvest-Home:
 Gather Thou Thy people in,
 Free from sorrow, free from sin;
 There for ever purified,
 In Thy presence to abide.
 Come, with all Thine angels, come,
 Raise the glorious Harvest-Home. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

NATIONAL FESTIVAL.

Hymn 68. P.

AMERICA.



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 God bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night;
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of winds and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might.</p> | <p>2 For her our prayer shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On Him we wait;
 Thou Who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State.</p> |
|--|---|

Hymn 69. L.

AUSTRIA.

1 Glorious things of Thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God :
 He, Whose word cannot be broken,
 Formed thee for His own abode ;
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose ?
 || : With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all Thy foes. :||

2 See, the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove ;
 Who can faint, while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst t'assuage ?
 || : Grace, which like the Lord, the Giver,
 Never fails from age to age. :||

3 Round each habitation hovering,
 See the cloud and fire appear,
 For a glory and a covering,
 Showing that the Lord is near.
 Thus deriving from their banner
 Light by night and shade by day,
 || : Safe they feed upon the manna
 Which He gives them when they pray. :||

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city
 I through grace a member am,
 Let the world deride or pity,
 I will glory in Thy Name :
 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
 All his boasted pomp and show ;
 || : Solid joys and lasting treasure
 None but Zion's children know. :|| Amen

Hymn 70. E.

ST. THOMAS.



1 I love Thy Kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;

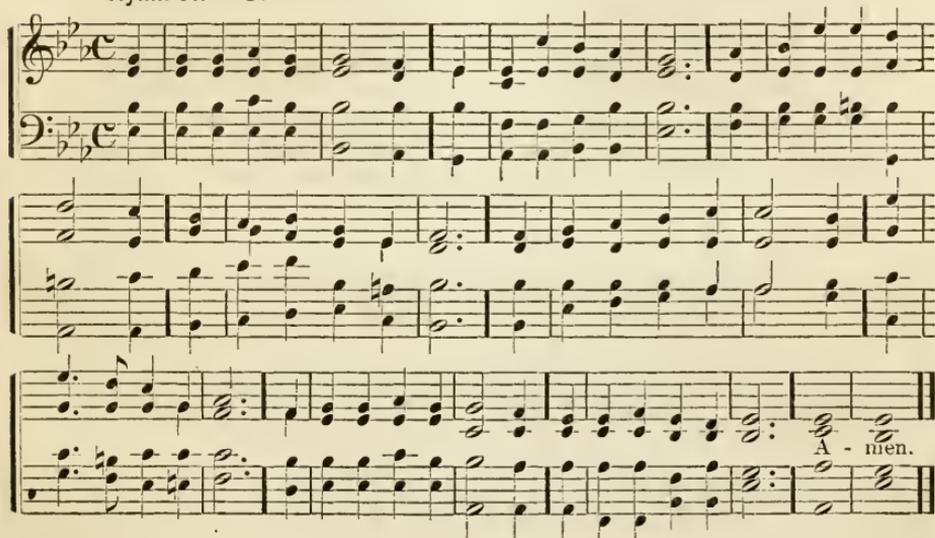
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

Hymn 71. O.

AURELIA.



1 The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride,
With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth:
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one Hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest. Amen.

Hymn 72. C.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Father of mercies, in Thy Word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be Thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.</p> <p>2 Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind:
And thirsty souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.</p> <p>3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;</p> | <p>And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.</p> <p>4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight:
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.</p> <p>5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou forever near;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

Hymn 73. O.

ZOAN.



- 1 O Word of God Incarnate,
O Wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the radiance
That from the hallow'd page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.
- 2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

- 3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurl'd;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world:
It is the chart and compass,
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
- 4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnish'd gold
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old:
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS.

Hymn 74. C.

ST. JAMES.

A musical score for Hymn 74, 'St. James.' It consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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

- 3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

Hymn 75. C.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 There is a Name I love to hear ;
 I love to sing its worth ;
 It sounds like music in mine ear,
 The sweetest Name on earth.</p> <p>2 It tells me of a Saviour's love
 Who died to set me free ;
 It tells me of His precious blood,
 The sinner's perfect plea.</p> <p>3 It tells me of a Father's smile
 Beaming upon His child ;
 It cheers me through this little while,
 Through desert, waste and wild.</p> | <p>4 Jesus, the Name I love so well,
 The Name I love to hear :
 No saint on earth its worth can tell,
 No heart conceive how dear.</p> <p>5 This Name shall shed its fragrance still
 Along this thorny road,
 Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill,
 That leads me up to God.</p> <p>6 And there with all the blood-bought throng,
 From sin and sorrow free,
 I'll sing the new eternal song
 Of Jesus' love to me. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

Hymn 76. E.

CARLISLE.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Blest are the pure in heart
 For they shall see our God ;
 The secret of the Lord is theirs ;
 Their soul is Christ's abode.</p> <p>2 The Lord Who left the heavens
 Our life and peace to bring,
 To dwell in lowliness with men,
 Their pattern and their King ;</p> | <p>3 He to the lowly soul
 Doth still Himself impart ;
 And for His dwelling and His throne
 Chooseth the pure in heart.</p> <p>4 Lord, we Thy presence seek ;
 May ours this blessing be ;
 Give us a pure and lowly heart,
 A temple meet for Thee. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 77.

MERRIEL.

Org. Ped

A - men.

- 1 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.
- 2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;

- Draw us, Holy Jesu,
To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way,
Through terrestrial darkness,
To celestial day.
 - 5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

Hymn 78. H.

REDHEAD, 76.

A-men.

- 1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

Hymn 79. 1.

REFUGE.

1 Jesu, 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 be past;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O 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 stay'd;
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing. Amen

Hymn 80. L.

WITIMA.



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 endeavour;
 This dull soul to rapture raise;
 Thou must light the flame or never
 Can my love be warm'd to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
 Wretched wanderer, far astray;
 Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
 From the paths of death away;

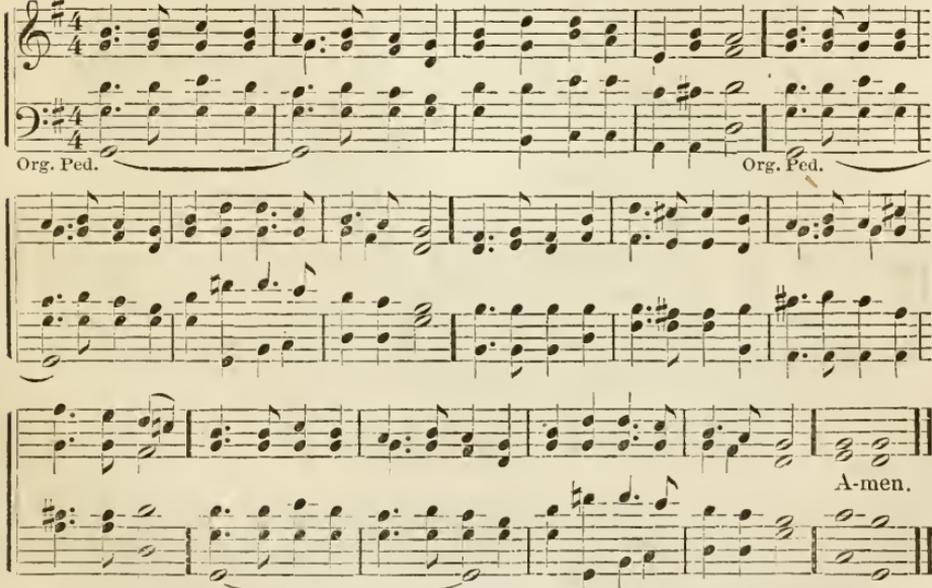
Praise, with love's devontest feeling,
 Him Who saw thy guilt-born fear,
 And, the light of hope revealing,
 Bade the blood-stain'd cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
 Vainly would my lips express;
 Lo 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.

Amen.

Hymn 81. L.

WESTON.



1 Love Divine, all love excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
 Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
 All Thy faithful mercies crown:
 Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
 Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
 Visit us with Thy salvation,
 Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, Almighty to deliver!
 Let us all Thy grace receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing;
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing;
 Glory in Thy perfect love.

3 Finish then Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be:
 Let us see Thy great salvation
 Perfectly restored in Thee.
 Changed from glory unto glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place;
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love and praise. Amen.

Hymn 82. O.

CORA.

- 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,—
Even 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.
- 4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there,
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice. Amen.

Hymn 83. G.

KNECHT.

- 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 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their pow'rs employ. Amen.

Hymn 84. C.

MILES LANE.

cres. *Last verse ff.*

To crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

p

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
To crown Him, Lord of all.</p> <p>2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him, Lord of all.</p> <p>3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransom'd of the fall,
Hail Him Who saves you by His grace;
And crown Him, Lord of all.</p> | <p>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.</p> <p>5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him, Lord of all,</p> <p>6 O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall,
There join the everlasting song,
And crown Him, Lord of all. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

Hymn 85. G.

INNOCENTS.

p *ff*

A - men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 God eternal, Lord of all,
Lowly at Thy feet we fall,
All the earth doth worship Thee;
We amidst the throng would be.</p> <p>2 All the holy angels cry,
Hail, thrice holy, God most High!
Lord of all the heavenly powers,
Be the same loud anthem ours.</p> <p>3 Glorified Apostles raise
Night and day continual praise;
Hast Thou not a mission too
For Thy children here to do?</p> | <p>4 With Thy Prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine;
For Thou hast to babes revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.</p> <p>5 Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of Thy Cross are heard to boast;
Since so bright the crown they wear,
Early we Thy Cross would bear.</p> <p>6 All Thy Church in heaven and earth,
Jesu! hail Thy spotless birth;
Own the God Who all has made;
And the Spirit's soothing aid. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

Hymn 86. L.

ALLA TRINITA BEATA.

1 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him;
 Praise Him, angels, in the height;
 Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
 Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
 Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,
 Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
 Laws, which never shall be broken,
 For their guidance He hath made.

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

Hymn 87. M.

BENEDICTION.



- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven ;
To His feet thy tribute bring,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise shall sing?
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise the everlasting King.</p> <p>2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress ;
Praise Him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless :
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Glorious in His faithfulness.</p> | <p>3 Father-like, He tends and spares us ;
Well our feeble frame He knows ;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes ;
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Widely as His mercy flows.</p> <p>4 Angels help us to adore Him !
Ye behold Him face to face ;
Sun and moon bow down before Him ;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

Hymn 88. I.

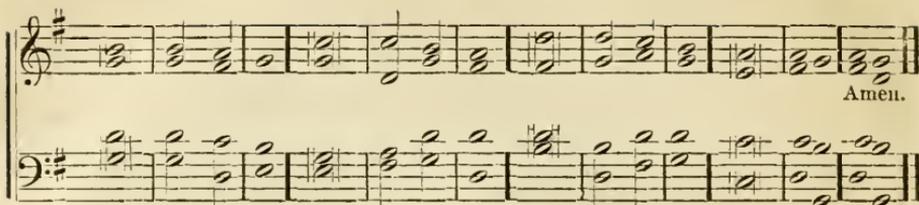
MAIDSTONE.



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>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 :
O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy Face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace.</p> <p>2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy Altars, O most High ;
Happier souls, that find a rest
In a 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.</p> | <p>3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe ;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies ;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length ;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.</p> <p>4 Lord, be mine this prize to win,
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by Thy saving grace ;
Give me at Thy side a place ;
Sun and Shield alike Thou art,
Guide and guard my erring heart ;
Grace and glory flow from Thee ;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

Hymn 89.

TROYTE. No. 2



“All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord.”

THE strain upraise Of joy and praise, Alle- | lu- — | ia. || To the glory of their King Shall the
ransomed | people | sing,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
And the choirs that | dwell on | high || Shall re-echo | through the | sky,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
They in the rest of | Paradise who | dwell, || The blessed ones, with joy the | chorus | swell,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
The planets beaming on their | heavenly | way, || The shining constellations | join, and | say,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on | pinions | light, || Ye thunders, echoing loud and
deep, Ye lightnings | wildly | bright,
In sweet con- | sent u- | nite || Your Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and | winter | snow, || Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar-frost and | summer | glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious | forests | sing, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
First let the birds with painted | plumage | gay, || Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and |
say,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Then let the beasts of earth, with | varying | strain, || Join in creation's hymn, and | cry a- |
gain,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | no- — | rous || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
There let the valleys sing in gentler | cho- — | rus, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, | cry || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents re- | ply, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
To God, Who all cre- | ation | made, || The frequent hymn be | duly | paid :
Alle- | lu- — | ia, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- | mighty | loves : || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ the | King ap- | proves : || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | wak- — | ing, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
And children's voices echo, answer | mak- — | ing, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Now from all men | be out- | poured || Alleluia | to the | Lord ;
With Alleluia | ever | more, || The Son and Spirit | we a- | dore.
Praise be done to the | Three in | One, || Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Alle- | lu- — | ia, || Alle- | lu- — | ia. || A- | men.

Hymn 90. G.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

- 1 Oft in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?
- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armour clad;

- Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shalt tune your song.
- 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye.
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.
- 5 Onward then in battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go! Amen.

Hymn 91. G.

PLEYEL'S HYMN.

- 1 Children of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways!
- 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now; and we
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.

- 4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light;
Zion's city is in sight:
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismay'd go on.
- 6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

Hymn 92. O.

1 Go forward, Christian soldier!
 Beneath His banner true;
 The Lord Himself Thy Leader
 Shall all thy foes subdue.
 His love foretells thy trials;
 He knows thine hourly need;
 He can with bread of heaven
 Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
 Fear not the secret foe;
 Far more o'er thee are watching
 Than human eyes can know;
 Trust only Christ, Thy Captain;
 Cease not to watch and pray;
 Heed not the treacherous voices
 That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
 Nor dream of peaceful rest,
 'Till Satan's host is vanquished,
 And heaven is all possessed;
 'Till Christ Himself shall call thee
 To lay thine armour by,
 And wear in endless glory
 The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
 Fear not the gathering night,
 The Lord has been thy Shelter,
 The Lord will be Thy Light,
 When morn His face revealeth,
 Thy dangers all are past;
 Oh, pray that faith and virtue
 May keep thee to the last! Amen.

Hymn 93. D.

O HEAVENLY JERUSALEM.

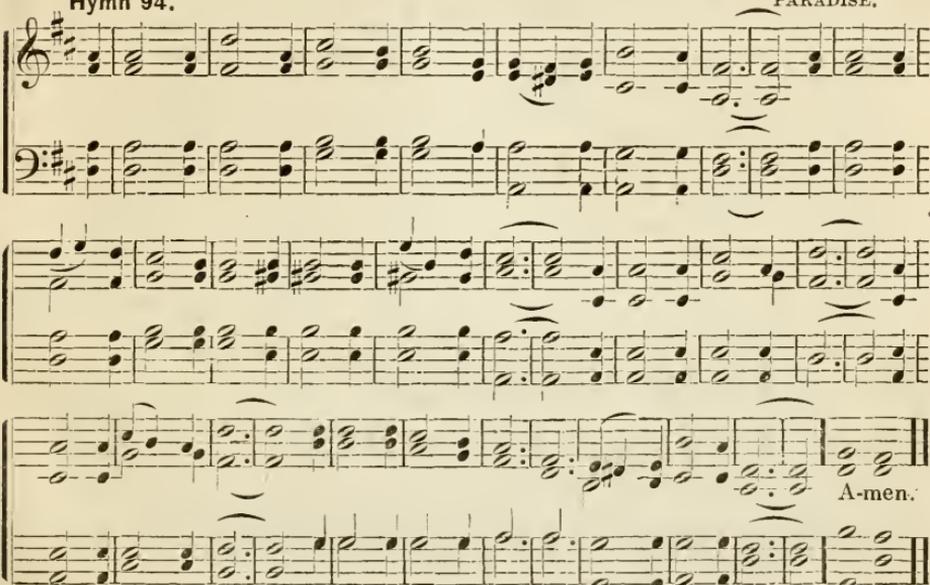


1 O heavenly Jerusalem,
Eternal are thy halls,
And blessed are the chosen ones,
That dwell within thy walls.
Thou art the golden home of peace,
Where Saints for ever sing,
The Seat of God's own heritage,
The palace of our King.

2 There God the Lord forever reigns,
Himself of all the crown,
The Lamb, the Light, that shineth clear,
And never goeth down;
Nought to this seat can e'er approach
To break the saints' sweet rest;
They praise their God for evermore,
Nor day nor night they rest. Amen.

Hymn 94.

PARADISE.



1 O Paradise, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest,
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

6 Lord Jesu, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight. Amen.

Hymn 95. G.

EVERMORE.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Thine forever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.</p> <p>2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.</p> <p>3 Thine for ever! oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest;</p> | <p>Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.</p> <p>4 Thine for ever! Saviour keep
Us Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.</p> <p>5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

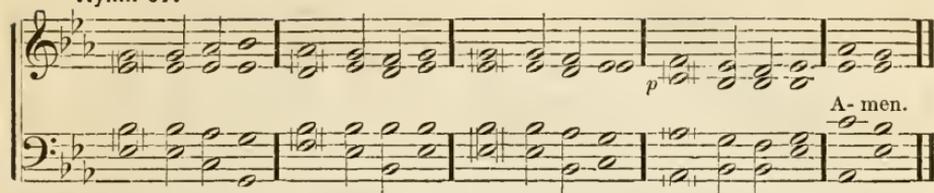
Hymn 96.

"Safe Home in Port."

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Safe Home, safe Home in port!
Rent cordage, shattered deck,
Torn sails, provisions short,
And only not a wreck:
But O the joy upon the shore,
To tell our voyage perils o'er!</p> <p>2 No more the foe can harm:
No more of leaguer'd camp,
And cry of night alarm,
And need of ready lamp:
And yet how nearly had he fail'd,—
How nearly had that foe prevail'd!</p> | <p>3 The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety pent'd;
The lion once had hold,
And thought to make an end;
But One came by with wounded Side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.</p> <p>4 The exile is at home!—
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins and doubts and fears,—
What matter now, when, so men say,
The King has wiped those tears away? Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

Hymn 97.

TROYTE. 1.



- 1 My God, my Father, while I stray,
Far from my home on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done.
- 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not;
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done.
- 3 If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what was Thine;
Thy will be done.

- 4 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
Thy will be done.
- 5 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done.
- 6 Then, when on earth I breathe no more,
The prayer, oft mix'd with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done. Amen.

Hymn 98.

- 1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

- 3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Hymn 99. O.

ST. ALPHEGE.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Brief life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.
O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;
For mortals and for sinners,
A mansion with the blest.</p> | <p>3 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day:
There, God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.</p> |
| <p>2 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.
But He, Whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known;
And they, that know and see Him,
Shall have Him for their own.</p> | <p>4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
'And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.</p> |

Hymn 100. O. (*Words on the opposite page.*)

O BONA PATRIA.

(*Music on the opposite page.*)

- 1 For thee, O dear, dear Country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep;
 For very love, beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep.
 The mention of thy glory
 Is unction to the breast,
 And medicine in sickness,
 And love, and life, and rest.
- 2 O one, O only mansion!
 O Paradise of joy!
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy;
 The Lamb is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise:
 His land and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise.

- 3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays;
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced;
 The Saints build up its fabric,
 And the Corner-stone is Christ.
- 2 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesu, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest:
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

Hymn 101. O.

EWING.

- 1 Jerusalem, the golden!
 With milk and honey blest;
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice opprest;
 I know not, oh! I know not
 What joys await us there;
 What radiancy of glory,
 What bliss beyond compare.
- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng;
 The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene;
 The pastures of the blessed
 Are decked in glorious sheen.

- 3 There is the throne of David,
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast.
 And they, who, with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 Forever and forever
 Are clad in robes of white.
- 4 O sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesu, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

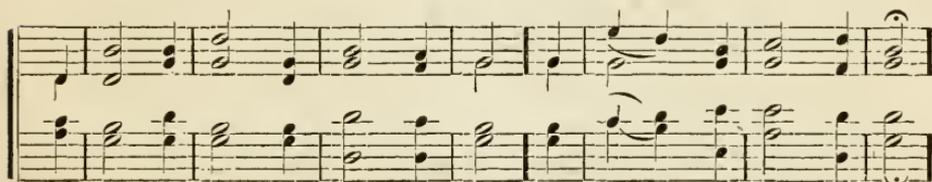
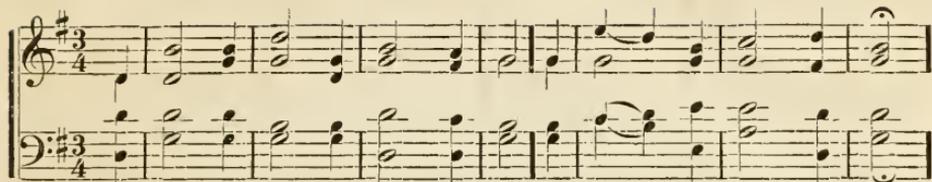
Hymn 102.

VOX ANGELICA.

- 1 Hark! hark, my soul: Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.
- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:"
And, through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.
- 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. Amen.

Hymn 103. D.

JERUSALEM.



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labours have an end
In joy and peace, and thee?</p> <p>2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?</p> <p>3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.</p> | <p>4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.</p> <p>5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.</p> <p>6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Hymn 104. D.

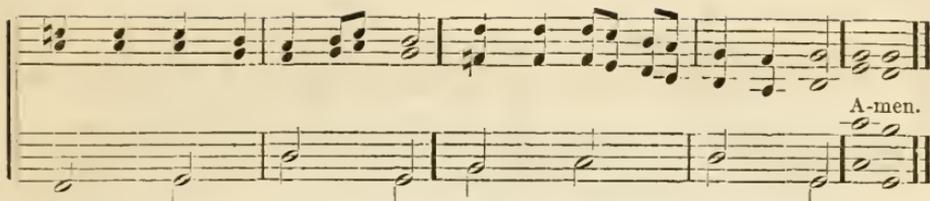
NAZARETH.

- 1 When Jesus left His Father's throne,
 He chose an humble birth;
 Like us unhonour'd and unknown,
 He came to dwell on earth:
 Like Him, may we be found below
 In wisdom's path of peace;
 Like Him, in grace and knowledge grow
 As years and strength increase.
- 2 Sweet were His words and kind His look,
 When mothers round Him press'd;
 Their infants in His arms He took,
 And on His bosom bless'd:

Safe from the world's alluring harms,
 Beneath His watchful eye,
 Thus, in the circle of His arms,
 May we for ever lie!

- 3 When Jesus, into Salem rode,
 The children sang around;
 For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strew'd
 Their garments on the ground.
 Hosanna our glad voices raise,
 Hosanna to our King!
 Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
 The stones themselves would sing. Amen.

Hymn 105. H.



- 1 Words are things of little cost,
Quickly spoken, quickly lost;
We forget them, but they stand
Witnesses at God's right hand,
And their testimony bear
For us, or against us there.
- 2 Oh, how often ours have been
Idle words and words of sin!
Words of anger, scorn, or pride,

Or deceit, our faults to hide,
Envious tales, or strife unkind,
Leaving bitter thoughts behind.

- 3 Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
Strength to watch, and grace to pray:
May our lips from sin kept free,
Love to speak and sing of Thee;
Till in heaven we learn to raise
Hymns of everlasting praise. Amen.

Hymn 106. L.

HOLY INNOCENTS.

- 1 Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing
On Thy children gathered here,
May they all, Thy Name confessing,
Be to Thee for ever dear:
May they be like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;
And their faith like David, proving,
Steadfast unto death endure.
- 2 Holy Saviour, Who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee:

Bear Thy lambs when they are weary
In Thine arms and at Thy breast,
Through life's desert dry and dreary,
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

- 3 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit from above,
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love:
Thy true temples, Holy Spirit,
May they with Thy glory shine,
And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine. Amen.

Hymn 107. B,

ST. IGNATIUS. (Arr. by W. H. W.)

1 O Lord, behold before Thy throne
A band of children lowly bend;
Thy face we seek, Thy Name we own,
And pray that Thou wilt be our Friend.

2 Thou didst on earth the young receive,
And gently fold them to Thy breast,
And say that such in heaven should live,
For ever safe, for ever blest.

3 Thy Holy Spirit's aid impart,
That He may teach us how to pray;
Make us sincere, and let each heart
Delight to tread in wisdom's way.

4 O let Thy grace our souls renew,
And seal a sense of pardon there;
Teach us Thy will to know and do,
And let us all Thine image bear. Amen.

Hymn 108. K.

1 Yes! for me, for me He careth
With a brother's tender care;
Yes! with me, with me He shareth
Every burden, every care.

2 Yes! o'er me, o'er me He watcheth,
Ceaseless watcheth night and day;
Yes! e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth
From the perils of the way.

3 Yes! for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;

Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

4 Yes! in me, in me He dwelleth,
I in Him, and He in me;
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here, and through eternity.

5 Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning
Such the joyful song of even. Amen.

Hymn 109. B.

CHILDHOOD.

A men.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 O holy Lord, content to dwell
In a poor home, a lowly Child,
With meek obedience noting well
Each bidding of Thy Mother mild;</p> <p>2 Lead every child that bears Thy Name
To walk in Thy pure upright way,
To shun the paths of sin and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.</p> | <p>3 Let not this world's unhallowed glow
The fresh baptismal dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too roughly blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace</p> <p>4 Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,
And gently in Thy bosom bear,
Protect them still from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there. Amen</p> |
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Hymn 110. B.

ALSTONE.

A-men.

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|---|---|
| <p>1 We are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake
Who is so high and good and great?</p> <p>2 O, day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.</p> <p>3 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,</p> | <p>When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;</p> <p>4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.</p> <p>5 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake. Amen.</p> |
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Hymn III. O.

ELLACOMBE.

1 Come, sing with holy gladness,
High alleluias sing,
Uplift your loud hosannas,
To Jesus, Lord and King;
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus
Your hymn of praise to-day,
And sing, ye gentle maidens
Your sweet responsive lay.

2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King;
For Jesus is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe and boy and maiden
The one Redeemer blest.

3 O boys be strong in Jesus,
To toil for Him is gain,
And Jesus wrought with Joseph,
With chisel, saw, and plane;
O maidens live for Jesus,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden City
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day;
O Christ, prepare Thy children
With that triumphant throng
To pass the burnished portals,
And sing th' eternal song. Amen.

Hymn II2. D.

THE BETTER WILL.



- 1 To have each day the thing I wish,
 Lord, that seems best to me;
 But not to have the thing I wish,
 Lord, that seems best to Thee.
 'Tis hard to say without a sigh,
 "Lord, let Thy will be done."
 'Tis hard to say, "My will is Thine,
 And Thine is mine alone."
- 2 In all the little things of Life
 Thyself, Lord, may I see;
 In little and in great alike,
 Reveal Thy love to me.

- Most truly, then, Thy will is done
 When mine, O Lord, is cross'd;
 'Tis good to see my plans o'erthrown,
 My ways in Thine are lost.
- 3 Whate'er Thy purpose be, O Lord,
 In things or great, or small,
 Let each minutest part be done,
 That Thou may'st still be all.
 So may my undivided life
 To Thee, my God, be giv'n;
 And all this earthly course below
 Be one dear path to heav'n. Amen.

Hymn 113. M.

JESU, BONE PASTOR.



- 1 Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
 Little ones are dear to Thee;
 Gathered with Thine arms, and carried
 In Thy bosom may we be;
 Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
 From all want and danger free.
- 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us
 From Thy fold to go astray;
 By Thy look of love directed
 May we walk the narrow way;
 Thus direct us, and protect us,
 Lest we fall an easy prey.

- 3 Let Thy holy Word instruct us;
 Fill our minds with heavenly light;
 Let Thy love and grace constrain us
 To approve whate'er is right,
 Take Thine easy yoke and wear it,
 And to prove Thy burden light.
- 4 Taught to lisp the holy praises
 Which on earth Thy children sing,
 Both with lips and hearts unfeigned
 May we our thank-offerings bring;
 Then, with all the saints in glory,
 Join to praise our Lord and King. Amen.

Hymn 114. A.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."

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| <p>1 Within the Temple's hallowed walls,
How meekly sat the Holy Child,
And listened when the Doctors taught,
And meekly questioned soft and mild.</p> <p>2 He did His Father's work betimes,
He loved within His courts to stay,
While three long days the Mother trod
Alone her weary homeward way.</p> <p>3 Oh! shame on any Christian child
Who does not love the house of prayer;
Who goes with cold, unwilling heart,
To serve his Heavenly Father there :</p> | <p>4 Who takes no heed when holy words
Are spoken to his listless ears,
Nor ever questions in his heart,
What mean the sacred things he hears.</p> <p>5 Come let him learn what Jesus did,
And love to trace, with wondering eyes,
His perfect works, His holy ways,
Who was in early years so wise.</p> <p>6 And let him ask of God in heaven,
A spirit teachable and mild,
A simple heart to learn and love,
Like Jesus, that sweet, Holy Child. Amen.</p> |
|--|--|

Hymn 115. K.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."

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| <p>1 Humble praises, holy Jesus,
Infant voices raise to Thee :
In Thy mercy O receive us!
Suffer us Thy lambs to be.</p> <p>2 Blessed Jesus! Thou hast bidden
Babes like us to come to Thee,</p> | <p>Though by Thy disciples chidden,
Thou didst tell them not to flee.</p> <p>3 Saviour, condescend to feed us;
Richly let Thy mercy flow :
Send Thy Spirit, blessed Jesus!
Light and Life on us bestow. Amen.</p> |
|--|---|

Hymn 116. L.

1 Little children, come to Jesus ;
Hear Him saying, come to me :
Blessed Jesus, Who, to save us,
Shed His blood on Calvary.
Little souls were made to serve Him ;
All His holy law fulfill :
Little hearts were made to love Him ;
Little hands to do His will.

2 Little eyes to read the Bible,
Given from the heavens above ;
Little ears to hear the story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love ;
Little tongues to sing His praises ;
Little feet to walk His ways ;
Little bodies to be temples
Where the Holy Spirit stays. Amen.

Hymn 117. A.

THE HOLY CROSS.

1 Thy Cross, O Lord, the holy sign
That we, thereafter, should be Thine,
Was traced upon our infant brow,
And shall we fear to own it now ?
2 O God, forbid ; before the vain,
The proud, the scoffing, the profane,
We will, through grace, our Lord confess,
His faint but faithful witnesses.
3 His strength in weakness He displays,
From youthful lips He perfects praise,

And we, His little soldiers, stand
Strong in the might of His right hand.

4 Smile on us, Lord, and we will fear
Nor scorn, nor shame, whilst Thou art near ;
Reproach is glory, suffering rest,
If borne for Thee, if by Thee blest.
5 Great Judge of all, in that dread day,
When heaven and earth shall flee away,
Before the universe confess
Thy faint but faithful witnesses. Amen.

Hymn 118. L.

From "Narrative Hymns."

1 There's no other friend like Jesus,
None so faithful, none so true;
Though the waves break wildly o'er us,
He will guide us safely through;
Storms and tempests shrink before Him,
He can calm them at His will:
Jesus, calm our stormy passions
With Thy wondrous "Peace, be still."

2 There's no other friend like Jesus,
He Who died our souls to save:
He Who dwelt on earth in meekness—
Healed, and pitied, and forgave.

Still He pities, still He loves us,
In His holy, happy home,
And with voice of gracious mercy,
Bids the wandering sinner, come.

3 There's no other friend like Jesus,
Holy angels, chant the song;
Sing His love and wondrous mercy;
Children, join the heavenly throng.
Raise the joyful, happy chorus,
Thank Him for His loving grace,
Let it be your happy portion
To proclaim the Saviour's praise. Amen

Hymn 119. O.

PILGRIM BAND.



- 1 O happy band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow
To Jesus as your Head.
O happy if ye labour
As Jesus did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hungered then.
- 2 The Cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due;
The Crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations,
That death alone can cure;

- 3 What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?
O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

Hymn 120. B.

- 1 A gentle and a holy child,
Was sure that little one of old,
Whom Jesus took into His arms,
And to His own Apostles told:
- 2 Ye cannot enter into Heaven,
If still your hearts are proud and wild,
Except your hearts converted be,
Like little children pure and mild.
- 3 Had we been waiting at His side,
When Jesus taught His people thus,

Uplinking in His holy face,
Could He have chosen one of us?

- 4 O! not unless our childish hearts,
In simple truthfulness obey;
Unless our souls be guileless found,
And meek and gentle, day by day!
- 5 O Saviour, make us good and mild,
And fill our hearts with simple joy,
And bless us with Thy gentle hand,
As Thou didst bless that Jewish boy.
Amen.

Hymn 121. O.

CHENIES.

- 1 There's a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend that never changes,
Whose love will never die :
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious Name He bears.
- 2 There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour
And to His Father cry :
A rest from every trouble
From sin and danger free ;
There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.
- 3 There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy ;
- No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.
- 4 There's a crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by ;
A crown of brightest glory
Which He shall sure bestow,
On all who love the Saviour,
And walk with Him below.
- 5 There's a song for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music
For their hymn of victory :
And all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone ;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own. Amen.

Hymn 122. M.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."



1 When of old the Jewish mothers
 Brought their little babes to Thee,
 To Thy stern Apostles chiding,
 Thou didst answer tenderly,
 ¶: Gentle Jesus, :||
 "Suffer them to come to Me."

2 Born again and made Thy members,
 Little Christian children, we
 Press around to share Thy blessing,
 Plead Thy mercy, full and free;
 ¶: Gentle Jesus, :||
 "Suffer us to come to Thee."

3 By Thy sign upon our forehead
 When Thy people bowed the knee;
 By the Name above us spoken,
 Of the wondrous Trinity;
 ¶: Gentle Jesus, :||
 "Suffer us to come to Thee."

4 By each prayer, and by each promise,
 When our hearts are full of glee;
 When our little sorrows vex us,
 Thine in all things we would be.
 ¶: Gentle Jesus, :||
 "Suffer us to come to Thee." Amen.

Hymn 123. K.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."



1 Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me;
 He is always, always near:
 If I try to please Him truly,
 There is nought that I can fear.
 2 Jesus loves me,—well I know it,
 For to save my soul He died:
 He for me bore pain and sorrow,
 Nailed hands and pierced side.
 3 Jesus loves me, night and morning
 Jesus hears the prayers I pray:

And He never, never leaves me,
 When I work or when I play.
 4 Jesus loves me,—and He watches
 Over me with loving eye,
 And He sends His Holy Angels,
 Safe to keep me, till I die.
 5 Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus,
 Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
 Keep me ever pure and holy,
 Till I come to Thee above! Amen.

Hymn 124.

GREEK AIR.

- 1 I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.
- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share of His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above :
- 4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children ere long will be there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven." Amen.

Hymn 125. L.

From "Narrative Hymns."

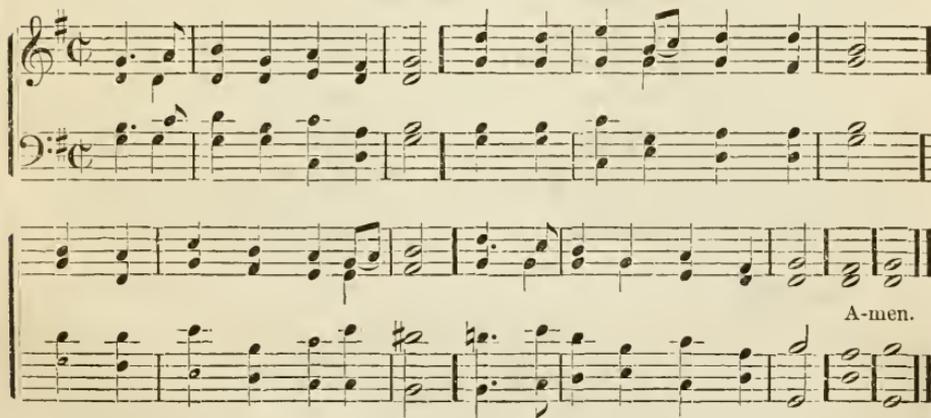


- 1 Fiercely came the tempest sweeping,
Down the lake of Galilee;
But the ship where Christ lay sleeping,
Might not sink in that wild sea,
When He rose the tempest chiding,
When He bade the waters rest;
Calm the little ship went gliding
On the blue lake's quiet breast.
- 2 And the white waves rushing past her,
Round her keel lay smooth and still;
For the wild waves knew their Master;
And the waves obeyed His will.

- Thou who heard'st those seamen pleading,
Waking at their anguish cry—
Sleeping not now, when comfort needing
Saviour, unto Thee, we fly,
- 3 When at night our homes are shaken,
And the howling winds we hear—
As in terror we awaken,
Keep us safe from harm and fear.
When the waves of pride, or anger;
Rise to vex our hearts within;
Keep us from a greater danger,
From the passion storms of sin. Amen.

Hymn 126. G.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."



- 1 God of mercy, throned on high,
Listen from Thy lofty seat;
Hear, O hear our humble cry;
Guide, O guide our wandering feet.
- 2 Young and erring travellers, we
All our dangers do not know;
Scarcely fear the stormy sea,
Hardly feel the tempest blow.
- 3 Jesu, lover of the young,
Cleanse us with Thy blood divine;

- Ere the tide of sin grow strong,
Save us, keep us, make us Thine!
- 4 Let us ever hear Thy voice;
Ask Thy counsel every day;
Saints and angels will rejoice,
If we walk in Wisdom's way.
- 5 Saviour, give us faith, and pour
Hope and love on every soul;
Hope, till time shall be no more;
Love, while endless ages roll. Amen.

Hymn 127. M.

MABEL.

- 1 In the vineyard of our Father
Daily work we find to do;
Scatter'd gleanings we may gather,
Though we are but young and few;
Little clusters
Help to fill the garner, too.
- 2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorn
While we work, and watch, and pray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

- 3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessed story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.
- 4 Steadfast then in our endeavour,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And for ever, and for ever,
We will give the praise to Thee;
Hallelujah
Singing, all eternity. Amen.

Hymn 128. L.

SORRENTO.



- 1 All Thy works, O Heavenly Father,
 What Thou biddest them, fulfil:
 Shall not I, Thy child, much rather
 Sing Thy praise and do Thy will?
 Hitherto Thy hand hath led me,
 And hath brought me on my way;
 Thou hast clothed me, Thou hast fed me,
 Thou hast blest me every day.
- 2 Lord, 'tis of Thy loving-kindness
 That Thy Gospel I have known;
 Else I might have sat in blindness,
 Bowing down to wood and stone.

- To Thy Font my parents brought me,
 Ere Thy tender love I knew;
 And Thy minister has taught me
 What to flee, and what to do.
- 3 Since my time is like an arrow,
 Hast'ning on without delay;
 And Thy gate is straight and narrow,
 Very narrow is the way;
 Thou Who gav'st Thy Son to save me,
 Send Thy Holy Spirit down;
 Make me do as Thou wouldst have me,
 Make me more and more Thine own.
 Amen.

Hymn 129. L.
Slowly.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."

- 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.
 Which of all our friends, to save us,
 Could or would have shed his blood?
 But this Saviour died to have us
 Reconciled, in Him, to God.

- 2 When He lived on earth abased,
 Friend of sinners was His name;
 Now, above all glory raised,
 He rejoices in the same.
 O for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above. Amen.

Hymn 130. O.

MEHUL.

f Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, to Je - sus they sang. A - men.

- 1 When, His salvation bringing
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
Hosanna to His Name.
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But, as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song:
Hosanna to Jesus they sang.
- 2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still;
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill:
We'll flock around His banner,

- Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son:
Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.
- 3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
Hosanna to Jesus, our King. Amen

Hymn 131. L.

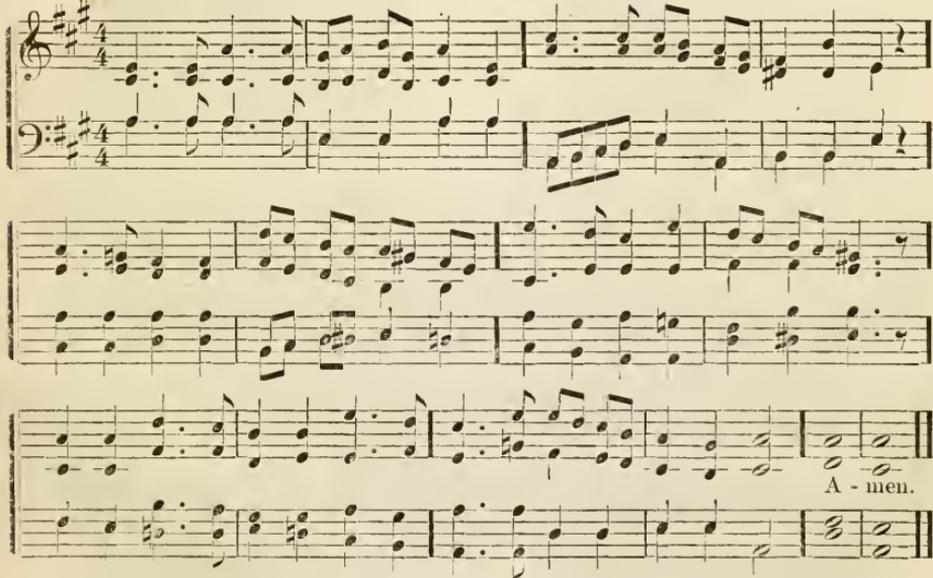
From the "Hymns of the Eastern Church."



- 1 The wise may bring their learning,
The rich may bring their wealth,
And some may bring their greatness,
And some bring strength and health :
We, too, would bring our treasures,
To offer to the King ;
We have no wealth or learning—
What shall we children bring ?
- 2 We'll bring Him hearts that love Him,
We'll bring Him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.

- And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that ever
The poorest child may bring.
- 3 We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day,
We'll try our best to please Him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them,
Yet these a child may bring. Amen.

Hymn 132. M.



- 1 Father, though Thy Name be holy,
High and lifted up Thy throne,
Still, Thou stoopest to the lowly
And wilt such with favour own.
Heavenly Father,
Let us worship Thee alone.
- 2 Heaven itself cannot contain Thee,
Bright and glorious as Thou art ;
Yet a little child may claim Thee

- As a dweller in his heart.
Heavenly Father,
Let me not from Thee depart !
- 3 With Thy gracious presence cheer me,
Keep me in Thy perfect love ;
All my journey be Thou near me,
Bring me to Thy home above.
Heavenly Father,
May I all Thy fulness prove ! Amen.

Hymn 133. C.

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."

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| <p>1 By cool Siloam's shady rill,
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!</p> <p>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.</p> <p>3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay!
The rose, that blooms beneath the hill,
Must shortly fade away.</p> | <p>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.</p> <p>5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine;
Whose years, with changeless virtue
Were all alike divine; [crowned,</p> <p>6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own. Amen.</p> |
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Hymn 134. M.

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| <p>1 Once was heard the song of children
By the Saviour when on earth;
Joyful in the sacred temple
Shouts of youthful praise had birth,
And Hosannas
Loud to David's Son broke forth.</p> <p>2 Palms of victory strown around Him,
Garments spread beneath His feet,
Prophet of the Lord they crowned Him,
In fair Salem's crowded street,
While Hosannas
From the lips of children greet.</p> | <p>3 God o'er all in heaven reigning,
We this day Thy glory sing;
Not with palms Thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring,—
Glad Hosannas
To our Prophet, Priest, and King.</p> <p>4 O, though humble is our offering,
Deign accept our grateful lays;
Those from children once proceeding
Thou didst deem "perfected praise."
Now Hosannas,
Saviour, Lord, to Thee we raise. Amen.</p> |
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Hymn 135.

HAPPY LAND.

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| <p>1 There is a happy land
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day;
O how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King,
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.</p> <p>2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away:
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?</p> | <p>O we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free;
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.</p> <p>3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
On then to Glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright above the sun
Reign, reign for aye. Amen.</p> |
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Hymn 136. G.

From the "Tune Book of St. Albans, Holborn."

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| <p>1 Gentle Jesu, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity;
Suffer me to come to Thee.</p> <p>2 Hold me fast in Thine embrace;
Let me see Thy smiling face;
Give me, Lord, Thy blessing give;
Pray for me, and I shall live.</p> <p>3 Lamb of God, I look to Thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild;
Thou wast once a little child.</p> | <p>4 Let me, above all, fulfill
God my Heavenly Father's will;
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.</p> <p>5 Loving Jesu, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself within my heart.</p> <p>6 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me. Amen.</p> |
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Hymn 137.

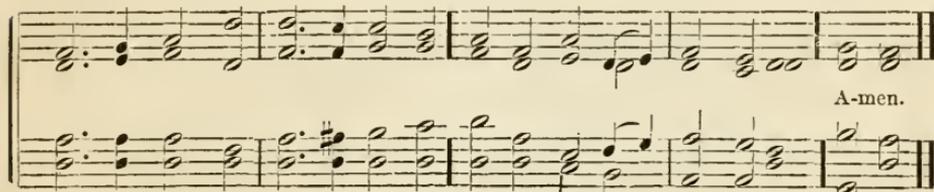
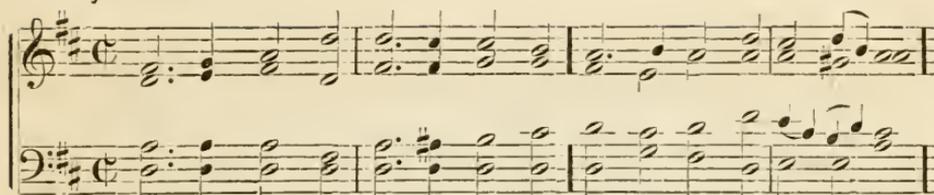
R. REDHEAD.



- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 God's dear child, returning home,
Suffer, in Thy love, to come,
Holy Child, to Thee : | 11 Turn my heart, when sins surprise,
And temptations in me rise,
Holy Child, to Thee ; |
| 2 And Thy gentle hands to bless,
Lay in brotherly caress,
Holy Child, on me. | 12 And with Thy dear Word of might
Satan put again to flight,
Holy Child, from me. |
| 3 Let my joy be in the thought
That I was in childhood brought,
Holy Child, to Thee : | 13 Fix my thoughts, and rest my heart,
(Choosing thus the better part,)
Holy Child, on Thee ; |
| 4 Let my hope be in the grace
That will never turn Thy face,
Holy Child, from me. | 14 Never let my footsteps stray,
Nor Thy Spirit take away,
Holy Child, from me. |
| 5 All my work, with all my might,
Let me do as in Thy sight,
Holy Child, for Thee ; | 15 Thy dear will my will control,
Be the sunshine of my soul,
Holy Child, in Thee ; |
| 6 And before the Father's throne,
O, present it as Thine own,
Holy Child, for me. | 16 And my only shade or night
When Thou dost not shed Thy light,
Holy Child, on me. |
| 7 In my pleasant hours of play
Be not ever far away,
Holy Child, from me. | 17 By Thy Father's love divine,
Fill with Love this soul of mine,
Holy Child, for Thee. |
| 8 Let me, all the happy while,
Have the comfort of a smile,
Holy Child, from Thee. | 18 By Thy mother's tears and grief,
In my sorrows bring relief,
Holy Child, to me. |
| 9 All my sins, repented sore,
Let them be a grief no more,
Holy Child, to Thee. | 19 For the blessing of the Dove
That hath settled from above,
Holy Child, on me. |
| 10 Put the pure and seamless dress
Of Thy perfect righteousness,
Holy Child, on me. | 20 To the Father laud and praise,
Offered be, thro' all my days,
Holy Child, by Thee. Amen. |

Hymn 138.

R. REDHEAD.



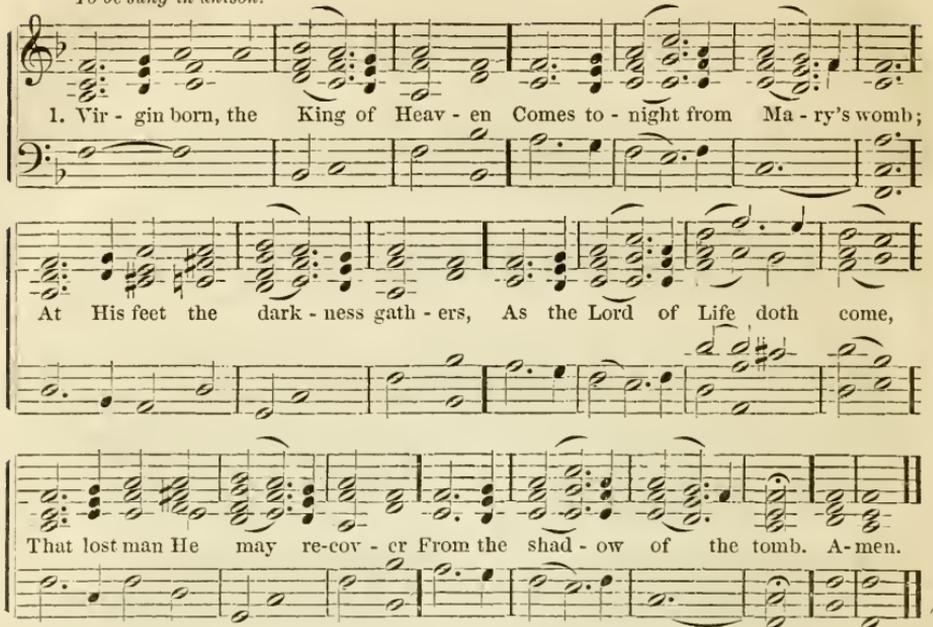
A-men.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Pity on us, Heavenly Father,
For the Love of Jesus take,
And with Thine own Holy Spirit,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. | 9 By His limbs, outstretched and wounded,
By the Cleft the spear did make,
By the Blood, and by the Water,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. |
| 2 By the lowly cradle Manger,
Over which the Angels spake,
Songs of Peace, and words of Wonder;
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. | 10 From a heart by sin deceived,
Bent, with froward will to take
Its own downward course of madness,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. |
| 3 By the tender Human Nature
He for us did stoop to take,
All His Travail, Thirst and Hunger;
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. | 11 From a soul whose death-like slumber
Will not at Thy call awake,
But sleep on, nor heed its danger,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. |
| 4 By the Tears, whose loving kindness
From His human eyes did break,
When He stood by human sorrow;
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. | 12 From foul hands, and thoughts uncleanly,
That their resting-place would make
In the souls redeemed by Jesus,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. |
| 5 By the Words, whose free forgiveness
In the dying thief did wake
Hope of Paradise and pardon,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. | 13 In the time of tears and laughter,
When we sleep, and when we wake,
Rising, resting, coming, going,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. |
| 6 By the Love that for His mother
Did a last provision make,
In her hour of desolation,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. | 14 In the hour of our departure,
When Life's ling'ring sands do shake,
In the Grave, and Rest remaining,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. |
| 7 By the Plea, that in His Passion
He did for His murderers take,
And prefer before His Father,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. | 15 In the glorious Resurrection,
When the Dead in Christ awake
At the voice of the Archangel,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. |
| 8 By the Thorns, that mocking crown'd Him,
By the bloody sweat that brake
From His brow in bitter anguish,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. | 16 In the Dreadful Day of Judgment,
When the worlds before Thee quake,
Plead our cause, O God our Saviour,
Save us for Thy mercies' sake. Amen. |

Hymn 139.

CHRISTMAS PROCESSIONAL.

Rev. Gerard F. Cobb.

To be sung in unison.


1. Vir - gin born, the King of Heav - en Comes to - night from Ma - ry's womb;
At His feet the dark - ness gath - ers, As the Lord of Life doth come,
That lost man He may re - cov - er From the shad - ow of the tomb. A - men.

- 2 Hark,—the full-voiced choir of Angels!
Since the midnight hour began
Myriad-tongued they hymn the union,
Which both heaven and earth shall span—
Glory be to God Almighty
In the Highest,—Peace to man.
- 3 Radiant beams of light are breaking
O'er earth's dark and stormy Coast,
Strains of harmony triumphant
Thunder from the Heavenly host;
As the shepherd for the sheepfold,
Seeks the wanderers who are lost.
- Treble voices only.*
- 4 What beheld ye o'er your sheepfolds
In your vigils, Shepherds, say
Ere the star of night grows paler,
And the darkness pass away;
Tell us what ye saw before you,
Ere the dawning of the day.

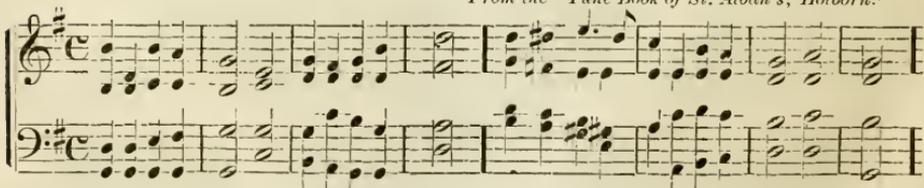
Full Choir.

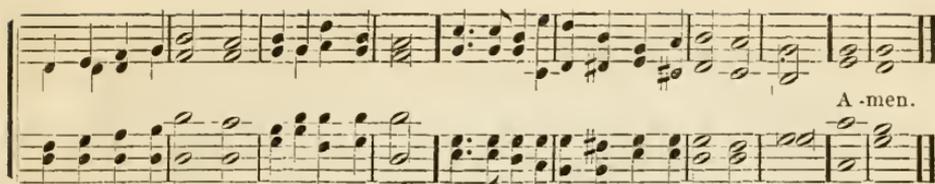
- 5 We beheld the Son: and round Him
In due order worshipping
Heard we all the Host of Heaven
Strains of Alleluia sing,
Round the cradle in the Manger,
At the birthday of their King.
- 6 Lo! He comes—He will not fail you,
In the hour of your distress;
Call on Him, for He will answer,
Nor will leave you comfortless;
Once by night He came to suffer,
Now by night He comes to bless.
- 7 O bright Day-star, shine before us,
Through the mist of earthly things;
Sun of Righteousness, arise Thou!
Come with healing on Thy wings:
Christ is born—the heavens are witness—
Earth with gratulation rings. Amen.

Hymn 140.

" PRAISE THE LORD OF HEAVEN."'

From the "Tune Book of St. Alban's, Holborn."



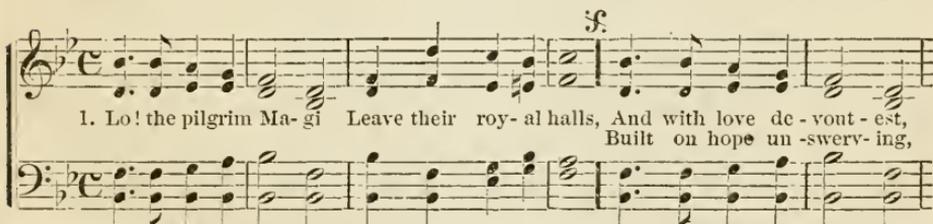
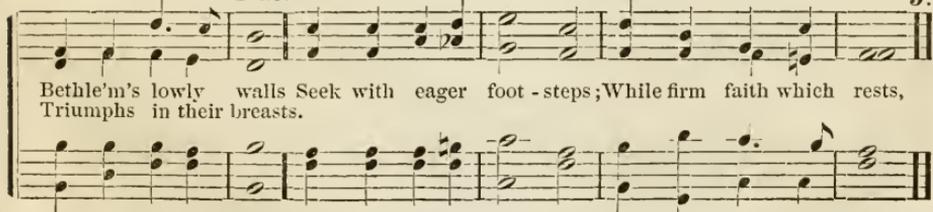


- 1 Praise the Lord of heaven,
Praise Him in the height,
Praise Him, all ye angels,
Praise Him, stars and light :
Praise Him, skies and waters,
Which above the skies
When His word commanded
Did established rise.
- 2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains
Of the deeps and seas,
Rocks, and hills, and mountains,
Cedars, and all trees :

- Praise Him, clouds and vapours,
Snow and hail, and fire,
Stormy wind, fulfilling
Only His desire.
- 3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle,
Princes and all kings :
Praise Him, men and maidens,
All created things :
For the Name of God is
Excellent alone,
Over earth His footstool
Over heaven His throne. Amen.

Hymn 141.

From the "Tune Book of St. Albans, Holborn."
"LO! THE PILGRIM MAGI" EPIPHANY PROCESSIONAL.

*Fine.*

- 2 O what joys ecstacic
Thrilled each heart from far,
When to guide their footsteps
Gleamed the beacon Star;
O'er that home so holy,
Pouring down its ray,
In His Mother's bosom
Where the Infant lay.

- 3 At His crib they worship
Prostrate on the floor ;
And a God there present
In that Babe adore ;
Let us to that Infant,
We, their offspring true,
Hearts with love o'erflowing,
Give our tribute due.

Hymn 142.

"WE MARCH, WE MARCH TO VICTORY." *J. Baraby.*

f We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us,

mf With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us, *ff*

His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us. 1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light,
His Arm

In sur - plie'd train to meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,

f That the sons of the day may greet Him, the sons of the day may greet Him.

mf We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the Cross of the Lord be - fore us,

mf *ff*

With His lov-ing eye looking down from the sky, And His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us,

All verses except last. Last verse only.

His Ho - ly Arm spread o'er us. The o'er us. A - men.

(2d verse.)

His Arm

- 2 The bands of the Alien flee away
When our chant goes up like thunder,
And the van of the Lord in serried array,
Cleaves Satan's ranks asunder,
We march, we march, &c.
- 3 We tread to the roll of the organ swell,
With the watchword duly given;
And we challenge the Prince of the Hosts of
To fight for the Gates of Heaven: [Hell
We march, we march, &c.
- 4 Our sword is the Spirit of God on High,
Our helmet His salvation;
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword—THE IN-CAR-NA-TION.
We march, we march, &c.
- 5 We tread in the might of the Lord of Hosts,
And we fear not man nor devil:
For our Captain Himself guards well our
coasts,
To defend His Church from evil:
We march, We march, &c.
- 6 He marches in front of His banner unfurl'd,
Which He raised that His own might find
Him;
And the Holy Church throughout all the
Fall into rank behind Him. [world
We march, we march, &c.
- 7 And the choir of Angels with songs awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates
And burst the bars of iron:
We march, we march, &c.
- 8 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from
above,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.
We march, we march to victory
With the Cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the
sky,
And His Holy Arm spread o'er us.

Hymn 143.

"BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER." *From Haydn.*

1 Brightly gleams our banner,
 Pointing to the sky.
 Waving wanderers onward
 To their home on high.
 Journeying o'er the desert,
 Gladly thus we pray,
 And with hearts united
 Take our heavenward way.
 Brightly gleams our banner,
 Pointing to the sky,
 Waving wanderers onward
 To their home on high.

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

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

4 Then with Saints and Angels
 May we join above,
 Offering prayers and praises
 At Thy Throne of love;
 When the toil is over,
 Then comes rest and peace,
 Jesus, in His Beauty,
 Songs that never cease.
 Brightly gleams our banner,
 Pointing to the sky,
 Waving wanderers onward
 To their home on high. Amen

Hymn 144.

"ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS." *J. E. Roe.*

Chorus.

A - men.

- 1 Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ the Royal Master
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
- 2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, etc.
- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and Angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before. Amen.

Hymn 145.

"WE ARE MARCHING THROUGH THE DESERT."

From the German. Arranged by R. Redhead.

We are marching thro' the des - ert, A - way from E - gypt'sstrand, We are

march - ing through the des - ert To win the Promised Land. The land we leave behind us

Is sin's a - bid - ing place, The Land which lies be - fore us, The Home of Je - su's

grace. March, March, from Egypt's strand, March till we reach the Happy Land. Amen.

- 2 Before us goes a pillar,
Still changing, yet the same:
It is of cloud in daytime,
By night it is of flame.
The cloud, it is the Manhood
Of Jesus Christ the Lord;
The flame, it is the Godhead
Of Jesus Christ the Word.
March, March, from Egypt's strand,
March till we reach the Happy Land.

- 3 The flag of royal Judah
Is waving in the van,
Behind us in the rereward,
Floats high the flag of Dan.
Christ Jesus, Judah's Lion,

- Is Leader of the host,
Christ Jesus, Judge of all men,
Defends the rereward post.
March, March, from Egypt's strand,
March till we reach the Happy Land.
- 4 Then raise aloud the war-cry,
And wide our banners fling,
A shout is heard among us,
The shouting of a King.
March on, march on, straight forward,
Look not to left or right,
Christ Jesus, He will lead us,
And we shall win the fight.
March, March, from Egypt's strand,
March till we reach the Happy Land.
Amen.

Hymn 146.

"SAVIOUR, BLESSED SAVIOUR."
From "Hymns of the Eastern Church."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 Saviour, Blessed Saviour,
Listen whilst we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have to offer;
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.</p> | <p>4 Brighter still and brighter
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrows past,
May we, Blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last.</p> |
| <p>2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.</p> | <p>5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God:
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.</p> |
| <p>3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.</p> | <p>6 Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul
Earthly toils forgetting
Finds its promised goal;
Where in joys unheard of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.</p> |

Hymn 147.

"THE SWORD OF THE LORD." C. W. Jordan.

♩. *Boldly*, VOICES IN UNISON.

1. The sword of the Lord and of Gi-de-on, The war-cry had hardly be-gun, Con-

fu-sion had come up-on Mi-di-an, The bat-tle al-ready was won. The

sword of the Lord and His Ho-ly One, The war-cry is sound-ing a-fresh, O'er-

come in the strength of the Lowly One, The dev-il, the world, and the flesh.

♩. *f*.

A dream in the hearing of Gi-de-on was told in the camp of the foe: "A

cake of bread fell up - on Mi - di - an: a tent was destroy'd by the blow." Our

Gi - de - on triumphs in low-li-ness, The Migh-ty One hid-den in Bread, By

For remaining verses Repeat to $\text{♩} 2$.

whom in the armour of ho-li-ness, His peo-ple to conquest are led. The

ff *last.*

3 The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon,
Though this was the cry round the camp,
Yet Israel prevailed over Midian,
By trumpet, and pitcher, and lamp.

4 Our trump is the Gospel victorious;
Our pitcher the Flesh of the Lord;
Our lamp the Divinity Glorious,
Within His Humanity stored.

5 The trumpet was sounded by Gideon,
The lamps were no longer concealed,
The pitchers when broken—to Midian
The light they had hidden revealed.

6 The Gospel hath called us from vanity,
Divinity shines in our sight,
The prints in the Riven Humanity
Disclose its ineffable Light.

7 The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon,
The war-cry was borne on the air;
Behold in the ruin of Midian,
The triumph of faith and of prayer.

8 The Sword of the Lord and His Holy One,
The banner of God and His Christ;
Thro' pray'r and thro' faith in the Lowly One,
Shall win for us trophies unpriced.

Carol I.

"CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY."

1. Christ was born on Christmas day; Wreath the holly, twine the bay; CHRISTUS NATUS HO-DI-E: The

Babe, the Son, the Ho-ly One of Ma-ry.

- 2 He is born to set us free,
He is born our Lord to be,
Ex Maria Virgine:
The God, the Lord, by all adored forever.
3 Let the bright red berries glow
Everywhere in goodly show;
Christus natus hodie:
The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.
Ex Maria Virgine;
The God, the Lord, by all adored forever.

- 4 Christian men, rejoice and sing;
'Tis the birthday of a King,

5. Night of sadness; Morn of gladness, Evermore: Ev-er, Ev-er: Af-ter ma-ny troubles sore,

Morn of gladness, ev-ermore and ev-ermore. 6. Midnight scarcely pass'd and over. Drawing to this

ho-ly morn. Ve-ry ear-ly, ve-ry ear-ly, Christ was born. 7. Sing out with bliss, His

Name is this; Em-man-u-el: As was foretold In days of old By Ga-bri-el.

Carol 2.

"MORTALS AWAKE." M. A. F.

*mf**cres.*

1. Mortals, awake, the morning is breaking, Christians, rejoice, for the day is at hand;

f

See in the manger the Infant ador-ing, Shepherds and Angels, a won-dering band.

*p**dim.*

Who is the tender Babe gent-ly re-pos - ing 'Mid cat - tle and strangers in yon humble stall ?

mf

'Tis Christ the Anointed, who, from the beginning, Is Sov'reign, Creator, and Lord over all.

*f cres.**Lento.*

Hail the In-carnate One, Ho-ly and Glo-ri-ous, Saviour, Emmanu-el, GOD with us.

2 Shepherds arise, reveal the strange story
 How through the darkness there shone all
 around,
 Light far exceeding the sun in its glory ;
 Trembling ye gaz'd as ye lay on the ground :
 How there appeared an Angel declaring
 The message of mercy ; " Glad tidings I
 bring,"
 Salvation on high for mankind is preparing,
 Earth has received a Heavenly King.
 Hail the Incarnate One, etc.

3 Mortals fall down in devout adoration,
 Christians unite in the Heavenly strains,
 Join in the chorus of loud exultation
 Carol'd by Angels on Palestine's plains.
 Let the still air ring with music sublimest,
 And echo in praises creation to fill ;
 All honour and glory to God in the Highest,
 Peace be on Earth, unto all men Good Will.
 Hail the Incarnate One, etc.

Carol 3.

"COME YE LOFTY, COME YE LOWLY." *G. J. Elvey.**Cheerfully.*

1. Come, ye loft - y, come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad - ness ring;

In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man - ger rests the King;

See in Ma - ry's arms re - pos - ing, CHRIST by high - est Heaven a - dored!

Come, your cir - cle round Him clos - ing, Pious hearts that love the Lord.

- 2 Come ye poor, no pomp of station
 Robes the child your hearts adore:
 He, the Lord of all salvation,
 Shares your want, is weak and poor:
 Oxen, round about behold them!
 Rafters naked, cold, and bare,
 See the Shepherds, God has told them
 That the Prince of Life lies there.
- 3 Come ye children blithe and merry,
 This one Child your model make;
 Christmas holly, leaf, and berry,
 All be prized for His dear sake:
 Come ye gentle hearts and tender,
 Come ye spirits keen and bold;
 All in all your homage render,
 Weak and mighty, young and old.
- 4 High above a Star is shining,
 And the Wise men haste from far:
 Come glad hearts, and spirits pining:
 For you all has risen the star.
 Let us bring our poor oblations,
 Thanks and love and faith and praise;
 Come ye people, come ye nations,
 All in all draw nigh to gaze.
- 5 Hark the Heaven of heavens is ringing:
 Christ the Lord to man is born!
 Are not all our hearts too singing,
 Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn:
 Still the Child, all power possessing,
 Smiles as through the ages past;
 And the song of Christmas blessing
 Sweetly sinks to rest at last.

Carol 4.

"CHRISTUS NATUS HODIE."

1. See! the morning Star is dwelling On the East-ern mountain's height;

See! the Day all days ex - cel - ling, Bursts up - on our ach - ing sight;

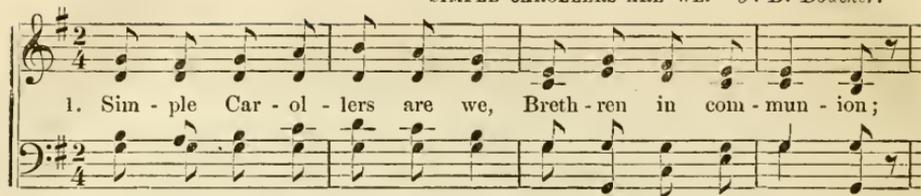
Sing we
Sing we then our car - ol free, . . . CHRISTUS NA - TUS HO - DI - E,

p CHRISTUS NA - TUS, CHRISTUS NA - TUS, *f* CHRISTUS NA - TUS HO - DI - E.

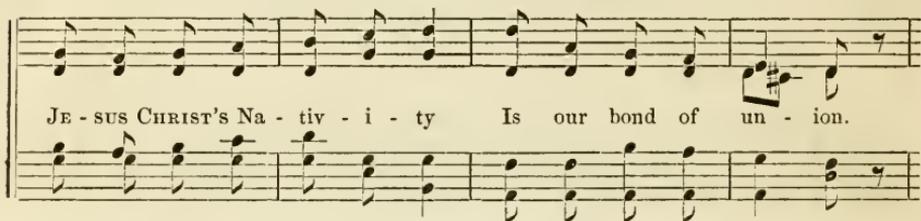
2 Long our watch has been and dreary,
Long we wandered from afar,
So the wise men worn and weary,
Followed still the leading star,
Till the Day-Spring's self they see,
CHRISTUS NATUS HODIE.

3 Hence, away! all care and sadness!
Hence, and ne'er return again!
Angels sing with notes of gladness,
PEACE ON EARTH, GOOD WILL TO MEN.
Join we then in carol free,
CHRISTUS NATUS HODIE.

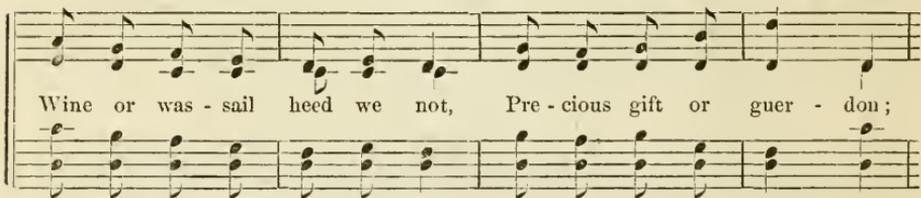
Carol 5.

"SIMPLE CAROLLERS ARE WE." *J. B. Boucher.*


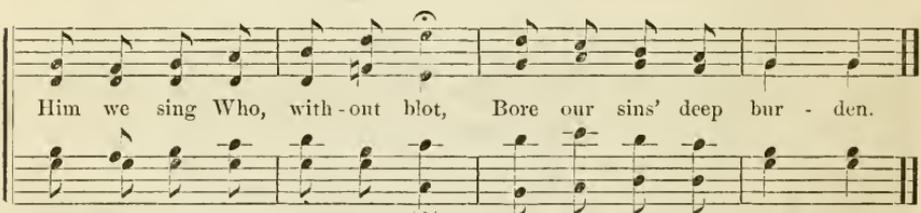
1. Sim - ple Car - ol - lers are we, Breth - ren in com - mun - ion;



JE - SUS CHRIST'S Na - tiv - i - ty Is our bond of un - ion.



Wine or was - sail heed we not, Pre - cious gift or guer - don;



Him we sing Who, with - out blot, Bore our sins' deep bur - den.

2 Though the star o'er Bethlehem's plain,
Sages watch no longer;
While the swift years wax and wane,
Christian love grows stronger;

Over every land and sea
Speeds the Gospel story;
This is Christ's Nativity,
Give Him praise and glory.

Carol 6.

"GOOD CHRISTIAN MEN REJOICE." *Old German.*


1. Good Christian men re-joice With heart and soul and voice, Give ye heed to

fz fz

what we say; news! news! JESUS CHRIST is born to-day: Ox and ass before Him bow, And

He is in the man-ger now, CHRIST is born to - day! CHRIST is born to - day!

2 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this!

3 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave;
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save.

Carol 7.

"HARK! WHAT SOUNDS!"

1. Hark! what sounds are sweetly stealing, Soft thro' Beth-lehem's midnight air?

Loud-er yet, and loud-er peal-ing, An-gel ae-cents sure are there.

2 See! a light from heaven is streaming,
Night and darkness quit the plain;
See! an angel brightly beaming,
Followed by a radiant train.
3 "Fear not, shepherds! glad my story,
Tidings of the greatest joy:

Christ is born, the Lord of Glory!
I proclaim a Saviour nigh."
4 Thus the angel, then ascending,
Seeks again the realms of light;
Now the chorus faintly ending,
All is silence, all is night.

Carol 8.

"CAROL, CAROL, CHRISTIANS."

1. Car-ol, car-ol, Christians, car-ol joy-ful-ly, Car-ol for the com-ing of

Christ's na-tiv-i-ty, And pray a gladsome Christmas For all good Christian men.

Carol, carol, Christians, Till Christmas comes again, Carol, car-ol, car-ol, car-ol!

2 Go ye to the forest,
Where the myrtles grow,
Where the pine and laurel
Bend beneath the snow;
Gather them for Jesus,
Wreath them for His shrine;
Make His temple glorious
With the box and pine.
Carol, carol, carol.

3 Give us grace, O Saviour,
To put off in night,
Deeds and dreams of darkness
For the robes of light!
And to live as lowly
As Thyself with men;
So to rise in glory,
When Thou com'st again.
Carol, carol, carol.

Carol 9.

"WHAT CHILD IS THIS?"



1 What Child is this, Who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet;
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

2 Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:

Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne, for me, for you:
Hail, hail, the Word made Flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

3 So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own Him:
The King of kings, salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthroned Him.
Raise, raise, the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, Joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Carol 10.

"ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY." *Dr. Gauntlett.*



A - men.

1 Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a Mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that Mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous Childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly Maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven
Set at God's right hand on high:
Where like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

Carol II.

"THE CHILD, THE CHILDREN'S KING" *Rev. A. Gurney.*

1. Now we bring our Christmas treasures, Lov-ing tho'ts and deeds we bring,

Childlike hearts we glad-ly of-fer To the CHILD, the chil-dren's King.

To the Child, who, in the man-ger, Lay up-on that Christ-mas morn,

When the An-gels came to tell us That the chil-dren's King was born.

2 And He lives, throughout the ages, —
Lives and reigns in earth and sky;
Angel hosts still sing the glory
Of the children's King, on high.

Yet He cares for children's praises:
So, with heart and voice we ring;
Glory in the Highest, glory
To "the Child, the children's King!"

Carol 12.

THE MANGER THRONE. *C. Steggall.*

1. Like sil-ver lamps in a dis-tant shrine, The stars are spark-ling bright; The

bells of the ci - ty of GOD ring out, For the SON of Ma - ry was

born to-night; The gloom is past, and the morn at last Is coming with orient light.

2. Never fell mel-o-dies half so sweet As those which are fill - ing the skies; And

nev - er a palace shone half so fair As the manger bed where our SAVIOUR lies; No

night in the year is half so dear As this which has end - ed our sighs.

- 3 The stars of Heaven still shine as at first
 They gleamed on this wonderful night:
 The bells of the city of God peal out,
 And the Angels' song still rings in the height;
 And love still turns where the Godhead burns,
 Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.
- 4 Faith sees no longer the stable floor,
 The pavement of sapphire is there;
 The clear light of Heaven streams out to the world;
 And Angels of God are crowding the air;
 And Heaven and earth, through the spotless Birth,
 Are at peace on this night so fair.

Carol 13.

"HARK TO THE MERRY BELLS." T. L. Fowle.

Allegro.

PRELUDE.

Musical notation for the prelude, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment.

♩ DUET.

1. Hark to the merry bells, Hark to the merry bells, Hark to the merry, merry

Musical notation for the duet section, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment.

bells which ring; . . . List to the Heav'nly Host who sing.

Musical notation for the continuation of the duet section, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment. The tempo is marked *rall.*

CHORUS. *A tempo.**pp. e. rall.**Fine.*

Glo-ry to God with pious mirth, Good will to -wards men, And peace on earth.

Musical notation for the chorus, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment. The tempo is marked *A tempo.* and the dynamics are *pp. e. rall.*

*Moderato.**mp e. legato.*

Musical notation for the final section, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides a simple accompaniment. The tempo is marked *Moderato.* and the dynamics are *mp e. legato.*

SOLO.

1. O Thou Who welcome news dost bring, To ev' - ry soul both far and near, Lift

up, lift up thy voice with strength, Lift up thy voice with strength and sing. Be -

hold your God, Re-deem - er, King. CHORUS. *ff* *rall.* *D.C.*

Be-hold your God, Re - deem - er, King.

2 Hail, mighty Prince! eternal King,
 Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing;
 Angels and men, with one accord,
 Break forth in songs to praise the Lord.

Chorus. Behold your God, Redeemer, King.
Duet. Hark to the merry bells, etc.

3 Behold, He comes and leaves the skies!
 Awake, ye slumb'ring mortals, rise!
 Awake to joy, and hail the morn,
 The Saviour of the world is born.

Chorus. Behold your God, Redeemer, King,
Duet. Hark to the merry bells, etc.

Carol 14.

"WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN." A. H. Brown.

PRELUDE.

1. When CHRIST was born of Ma - ry free, In Beth - le - hem, that fair ci - tie,

An - gels sang there, with mirth and glee, "*In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a.*"

CHORUS. *ff*

In ex - celsis Glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a,

In ex - cel - sis Glo - ri - a. Verse 2. Verse 4.
Herds - men beheld, &c. Then, dear Lord, &c.

2 Herdsmen beheld these Angels bright,
To them appearing with great light,
Who said God's Son is born to-night.
"*In excelsis Gloria.*"

3 The King is come to save mankind,
As in the Scripture truth we find,

Therefore this song we have in mind,
"*In excelsis Gloria*"

4 Then, dear Lord, for Thy great grace,
Grant us in bliss to see Thy face,
That we may sing to Thy solace,
"*In excelsis Gloria.*"

Carol 15.

“CAROL, BROTHERS, CAROL.”

CHORUS.

ff
 Carol, brothers, carol, Car-ol joy-ful-ly, Car-ol the good tidings, Car-ol mer-ri-ly,

ff *Fine.*
 And pray a glad some Christmas. For all good Christian men; Carol, brothers, carol, Christmas-Day again.

DUET.

1. Carol, but with gladness, Not in songs of earth; On the Saviour's birthday Hallowed be our mirth;

p *f* *ff* *D. C.*
 While a thousand blessings Fill our hearts with glee, Christmas-day we'll keep. The Feast of Charity.

2 At the merry table,
 Think of those who've none,
 The orphan and the widow,
 Hungry and alone.
 Bountiful your offerings
 To the altar bring;
 Let the poor and needy
 Christmas carols sing.
Chorus. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

3 Listening angel music,
 Discord sure must cease—
 Who dare hate his brother
 On this day of peace?
 While the heavens are telling

To mankind good will,
 Only love and kindness
 Every bosom fill.
Chorus. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

4 Let our hearts, responding
 To the seraph band,
 With this morning's sunshine
 Bright in every land:
 Word, and deed, and prayer
 Speak the grateful sound,
 Telling "Merry Christmas"
 All the world around,
Chorus. Carol, brothers, carol, &c.

Carol 16.

"HAIL! THOU EVER BLESSED MORN."

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1 See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.
Hail! Thou ever blessed morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.</p> <p>2 Say, ye holy Shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
"As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's Birth."</p> | <p>3 Lo, within a manger lies
He Who built the starry skies;
He, Who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!
Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!</p> <p>4 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy Face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!
Hail! Thou ever blessed morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.</p> |
|--|--|

Carol 17.

"HOLY NIGHT."

mf *pp* *mf* *pp*

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright;

Round you Vir - gin Mother and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so tender and mild,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.

2 Silent night! Holy night!
 Shepherds quake at the sight!
 Glories stream from Heaven afar,
 Heavenly Hosts sing Alleluia!
 Christ, the Saviour is born!
 Christ, the Saviour is born!

3 Silent night! Holy night!
 Son of God, love's pure light
 Radiant beams from Thy Holy Face
 With the dawn of redeeming grace,
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy Birth!
 Jesus, Lord, at Thy Birth!

Carol 18.

THE HOLY INNOCENTS. *Mendelssohn.*

1. Come let us sing of those sweet babes, Whom Herod murdered long ago, When all thro' Ramah's

coast was heard A sound of bit - ter woe, . . . A sound of bit - ter woe.

2 They tore them from the cradle bed,
 They tore them from their mother's breast;
 But since they died for Jesu's sake,
 We call those babies blest.

3 They might have grown up wicked men,
 That heeded not God's holy word;
 They might have joined their cruel cry
 Who crucified the Lord.

4 But early called, they gave their lives
 For Him, who fleeing through the wild,
 Yet had a part in all their pangs,
 And loved each martyr child.

5 Safe from beneath the murderer's knife
 They passed to His eternal rest:
 And since they died for Jesu's sake,
 We call those babies blest.

Carol 19.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE. *Rev. J. H. Hopkins, Jr.*

[I. To be sung before the Distribution of Gifts.]

1. ||: Gather around the Christmas Tree! || Ever green Have its branches been, It is king of all the

woodland scene; For Christ, our King, is born to-day! His reign shall never pass away.

CHORUS.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

2 ||: Gather around the Christmas tree! :||
 Once the pride
 Of the mountain side,
 Now cut down to grace our Christmas-tide:
 For Christ from heaven to earth came down,
 To gain, through death, a nobler crown.
 Hosanna, &c.

3 ||: Gather around the Christmas tree! :||
 Every bough
 Bears a burden now,—
 They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
 For Christ is born, His love to show,
 And give good gifts to men below.
 Hosanna, &c.

[II. To be sung after the Distribution of Gifts.]

||: Farewell to Thee, O Christmas tree! :||
 Thy part is done,
 And thy gifts are gone,
 And thy lights are dying one by one:
 For earthly pleasures die to-day,
 But heavenly joys shall last away.
 Hosanna, &c.

5 ||: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :||
 Twelve months o'er,
 We shall meet once more,
 Merry welcome singing, as of yore:
 For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,
 And gives us Christmas every year!
 Hosanna, &c.

Carol 20.

"THE ADORATION." *Mozart.*

1. Saw ye nev - er in the twilight, When the sun had left the skies,

Up in heav'n the clear stars shin - ing, Thro' the gloom, like sil - ver eyes?

So of old, the wise men watch - ing, Saw a lit - tle stranger star,

And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed it from far.

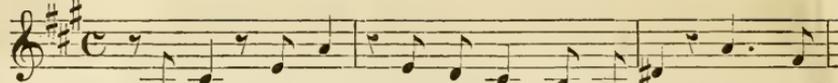
- 2 Heard ye never of the story,
 How they cross'd the desert wild,
 Journey'd on by plain and mountain,
 Till they found the Holy Child?
 How they open'd all their treasure,
 Kneeling to that Infant King,
 Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
 Gave the myrrh in offering?
- 3 Know ye not that lowly Baby
 Was the bright and morning Star,
 He who came to light the Gentiles
 And the darkened isle afar?
 And we too may seek His cradle,
 There our hearts' best treasures bring,
 Love, and Faith, and true devotion,
 For our Saviour, God, and King.

Carol 21.

"STAR OF GLORY."

Recitative.

Alto.



And lo! the Star, which they saw in the East, went be-

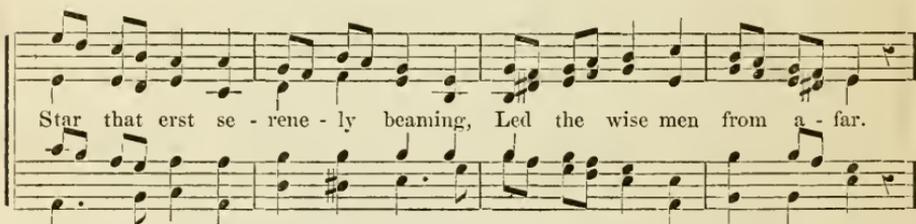


fore them, till it came and stood o - ver where the young Child was.

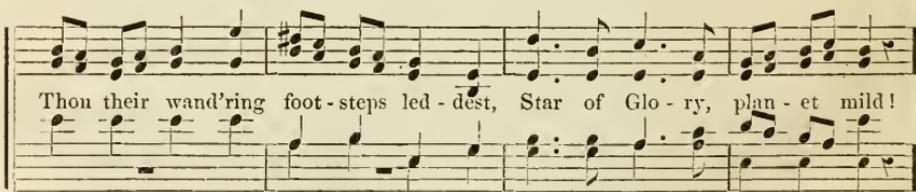
CHORUS.



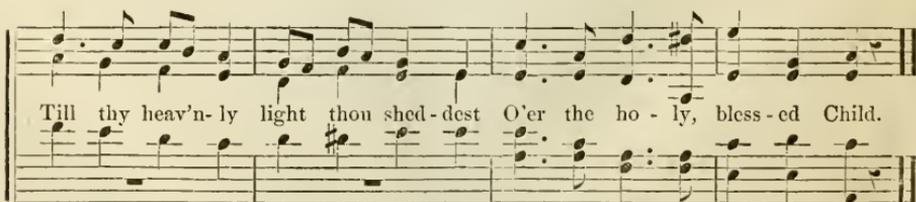
Star of glo - ry! bright - ly streaming, Welcome, oh! thou bless - ed star!



Star that erst se - rene - ly beaming, Led the wise men from a - far.



Thou their wand'ring foot - steps led - dest, Star of Glo - ry, plan - et mild!



Till thy heav'n - ly light thou shed - dest O'er the ho - ly, bless - ed Child.

2 Holy Father! Thou Who gavest
Them that light and grace to see!
Holy Son! O Christ, Who savest
All that look for light to Thee!

Holy Spirit, ever pouring
Grace on them that seek aright!
Grant us, Lord, with hearts adoring,
Still to walk with Thee in light.

Carol 22.

"DEEP THE GLOOM." *Rev. G. Pierce Grantham.*

1. Deep the gloom, and still the night, Cold and damp the weather, When, the chill night

air de - spite, Meet three kings to - geth - er. One was old with snow-white hair,

One the prime of manhood bare, And the third, a youth, stood there With them on the heather.

2 Looking for the promised King,
Who, in Eastern quarters,
Soon should spring to life, to rule
O'er earth's sons and daughters,
Them this eve, while rapt in sleep,
One had roused in accents deep,
"Haste ye; watch ye; vigil keep
By Euphrates' waters!"

3 Up they spring, and quickly hie,
Each his pathway bending,
Through the chilly mist and gloom,
O'er the earth depending,
How the world in darkness lay,
Till the Day-Star shed Its ray,
Nature thus would fain display;
Mystic emblems lending.

4 Then the kings with solemn gaze
Looked on high beholding;
For the marvel yet to come,
Heav'n their spirits moulding,
When behold, with silent awe,
Suddenly the clouds they saw
Like a darkened veil withdraw,
Wonders more unfolding.

5 In a trice a star shone forth,
O! so brightly shining!—
Nearer, nearer yet it came,
Still towards earth inclining!
And 'twas shaped—O! wondrous sight!
Like a child enthroned in light,
Crown'd, though yet, with sceptre bright,
Victor—cross combining! *

6 Then one cried, "Behold the star
Of which seers have spoken,
Beaming on the land afar,
And of life the token!
Haste we, brothers! let us speed;
See, it moves! It comes to lead
To the Christ, of Judah's seed
Born of line unbroken!"

7 Up they rise, and bend their way,
Toil nor labour sparing,
Over mountain, hill, and plain,
Costly treasures bearing.—
So do ye your off'rings make,
Fear no pain for Jesu's sake,
Ever strive heaven's road to take,
For your Lord preparing!

* An allusion to a legend, preserved in an ancient Commentary on St. Matthew, that the star, on its first appearance to the Magi, had the form of a radiant child, bearing a sceptre or cross.

Carol 23.

* [See note below.]

"THREE KINGS OF ORIENT."

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, Jr.

1. We three Kings of O-rient are, Bearing gifts we traverse a - far, Field and fountain, Moor and

CHORUS.

mountain, Following yon-der Star. O Star of Wonder, Star of Night, Star with Royal

Beau - ty bright, Westward lead - ing, Still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

GASPARD.

- 2 Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
GOLD I bring to crown Him again;
King forever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
Chorus.—O Star, etc.

MELCHIOR.

- 3 FRANKINCENSE to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising,
All men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.
Chorus.—O Star, etc.

BALTHAZAR.

- 4 MYRRH is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Scaled in the stone-cold tomb.
Chorus.—O Star, etc.

- 5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
KING, and GOD, and SACRIFICE;
Heaven sings
Hallelujah,
Hallelujah the earth replies.
Chorus.—O Star, etc.

* Verses 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Verses 2, 3, and 4, are sung as a solo, to the same music, the chorus being the same throughout.

EASTER CAROLS.

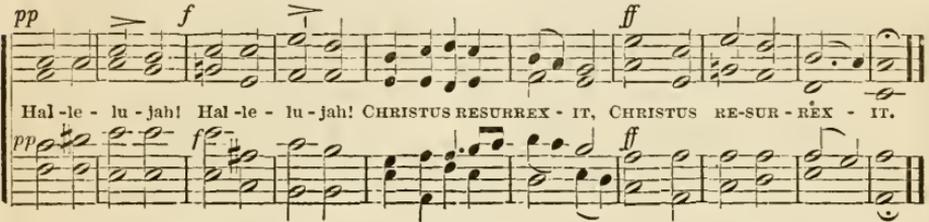
Carol 24.

"SING THE BATTLE." Dr. E. G. Monk.

1. Sing the bat - tle sharp and glorious, Sing the triumph won: Life o'er Death is



now vic-torious, New things are begun; Lay thy crown of pow'r aside, Death! thyself at length hast died.

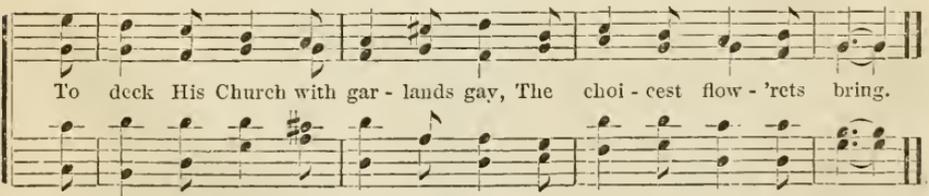


Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! CHRISTUS RESURREX - IT, CHRISTUS RE-SUR - REX - IT.

Carol 25.

"THE LORD IS RISEN." *Handley.*


1. "The LORD is ris - en! ris - en, in - deed!" Your car - ols blithe - ly sing!



To deck His Church with gar - lands gay, The choi - cest flow - 'rets bring.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Come sing His praises loud and high,
Ere yet appears the dawn—
The birth-day of our Christian hope!
The glorious Easter Morn.</p> <p>3 For when the light of Easter dawned,
Victorious in the strife,
The Saviour burst the bands of death
And won our endless life.</p> | <p>4 He rose, and took the sting from death,
Took from the grave its might;
He led the way from earth to heaven,
Through darkness into light.</p> <p>5 "The Lord is risen." Let each voice
Sing carols glad and gay,
From morn till eve each heart repeat
"The Lord is risen to-day!"</p> |
|---|---|

Carol 26.

"CHRIST THE LORD IS RIS'N AGAIN." *L. G. Chaffin.*

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n again, Christ hath broken ev'ry chain; Hark, an-gel-ic voic-es

cry, Sing-ing ev-er-more on high. He Who gave for us His life, Who for us en-

dured the strife, Is our Paschal Lamb to-day: We too sing for joy and say,

2 He Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
He Who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.

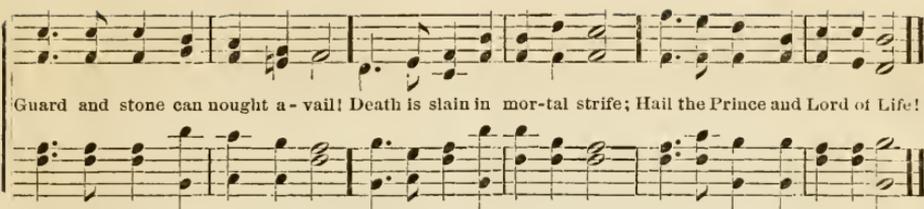
3 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ Thy ransomed people feed:
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day.

Carol 27.

"NEAR THE TOMB WHERE JESUS SLEPT," *Rev. G. P. Grantham.*

1. Near the Tomb where Jesus slept, Roman guards their night watch kept, Pacing to and

*f*CHORUS.
fro a-lone, By the close-ly seal-ed stone. Christ! Thou Conqueror! All hail!



Guard and stone can nought a - vail! Death is slain in mor - tal strife; Hail the Prince and Lord of Life!

2 In the darksome midnight, lo!
Hark! an earthquake rolls below!
Sign of deadly conflict o'er,
Death despoiled forevermore! *Chorus.*

4 Christ! Thou Victor o'er the tomb,
Take us in the Day of Doom,
Take us to Thine own dear side,
At the last great Easter-tide!

Chorus after 4th verse.

3 That which by the cave-mouth lay,
Angel hands have rolled away;
And the Lord, His three days sped,
Comes triumphant from the dead! *Chorus.*

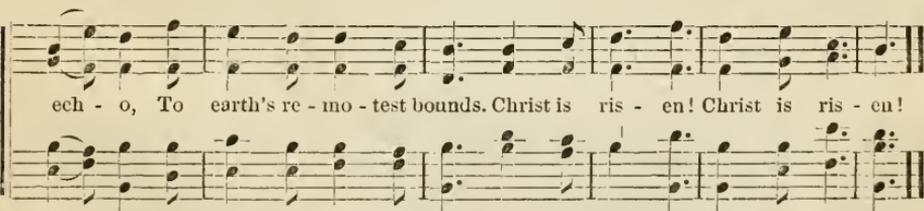
Christ! Thou Conqueror! all hail!
Let not Death o'er us prevail;
Help us in our mortal strife,
Bring us to the Land of Life.

Carol 28.

"CHRIST IS RISEN!" *Handley.*



1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! O let the joyful sounds Thro' ev'ry land re -



ech - o, To earth's re - mo - test bounds. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en!

2 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Bright angels join the cry;
Hallelujahs ever singing
Before the Throne on high.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

4 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
To all the words repeat,
Till ev'ry knee before Him bow
In adoration meet.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

3 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Ere earliest morning ray,
Wake, slumb'ring hearts, awake! arise!
And speed you on your way.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

5 Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Bid all His praises sing;
Praise Him, the God of earth and heaven,
Redeemer, Lord and King.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

Carol 29.

"THE STONE IS ROLLED AWAY."

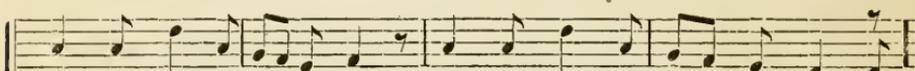
Words by Rev. J. C. Middleton.

Music by Wm. H. Walter, Mus. Doc.

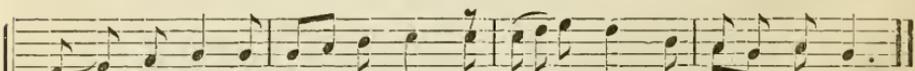


1. The stone is rolled away from the door, And the sepulchre dark can hold no more,
2. The stone is rolled away from the door, And the o - pen grave shall for - ev - er more,
3. The stone is rolled away from the door, And heaven - ly Angels clothed with pow'r,
4. Go forth with Cephas, James and John, With the faithful Ma - ries haste ye on;
5. The stone from the door is rolled away, Let us all rejoice on Easter day,

Accompaniment.



JE - sus, our IM - MAN - U - EL; Con - quer - or of Death and Hell!
 Tell of Life and vict'ry won. Un - der - neath the seal - ed stone, There
 Bid the mourners dry their tears; Bid the fear - ful cease their fears; "Your
 Tell ye all that, as He said, CHRIST is ris - en from the dead! Till
 Al - le - lu - ias let us sing; Death for us has lost its sting:



On - ly the lin - en clothes remain;— JESUS our Lord has risen a - gain!
 CHRIST, the Life, with Death hath fought, And His own arm de - liv - er - ance wrought.
 Mas - ter is not here," they say, "Come see the place where JE - sus lay."
 far and wide, by ev - 'ry tongue, The gladsoime East - er song be sung.
 JE - SUS our LORD, to mourning hearts, Life, pardon, vic - to - ry im - parts.



CHORUS

JE - sus is ris'n, is ris - en to - day! Car - ol ex - ult - ing - ly -

Con - quer - or of Death and Hell, JE - sus, IM - MAN - U - EL!

Carol 30.

"THE CHRISTIAN SOLDIER'S EASTER HYMN." *W. H. Walter, Mus. Doc.*

1. Soldiers, awake! This is the festal hour; Forth from the grave the Saviour Christ hath ris'n:

Garland the Cross with flowers and fragrant wreaths; The Saviour lives, and death no more hath power.

- 2 Soldiers, arouse! Banish all Lenten gloom; Let sacred joy this Easter morn attend; Jesus hath burst the mighty bands of death, And holy angels guard the riven tomb.
- 3 Soldiers, to prayer! Kneel first this blessed day
To Him, the Lord of Hosts, the King of kings;
See on your banner His redeeming cross,
And there your motto, "Ever watch and pray."
- 4 Soldiers, to arms! Forth to life's battle field,
The Spirit's sword your only trust shall be,
While on your brow salvation's helmet rests,
And Christian faith protects you as a shield.
- 5 Soldiers, salute, with Heaven's triumphant host,
Jesus, the Prince of Peace, the Conqueror!
Yield Him the homage due Almighty God;
Worship the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Carol 31.

"PUT ON, PUT ON YOUR BEST ARRAY." *Edw. Greatorex.*

1. Put on, put on your best ar - ray, your best ar - ray, your best ar - ray,

Put on, put on your best ar - ray, your best ar - ray,

Let us make glad Ho - li - day, glad Ho - li - day; Mer - ri - ly the

Let us make glad Ho - li - day.

Church bells ring, Cheer - i - ly the An - gels sing, CHRIST the LORD is

ris'n to - day! CHRIST the LORD is ris'n to - day, This Eas - ter Day.

- 2 Sing, sing ye birds on ev'ry tree,
 Carol, warblers o'er the lea;
 Gone are winter's gloomy days,
 Banished by the Sun's bright rays;
 Christ from death hath set us free!
 This Easter Day.
- 3 Spring, spring, ye flowers of richest dyes,
 Lift to Heav'n your dewy eyes;
 Spring has come from God on high,

- We wake to life no more to die,
 Christ the Risen bids us rise,
 This Easter Day.
- 4 Depart, depart, ye shades of night,
 Before our Risen Sun's great Light;
 Lift we up our chant of praise
 Quickened by His orient rays,
 All is glorious, all is bright,
 This Easter Day.

Carol 32.

"SING YOUR CAROLS TO-DAY."

Words by Rev. J. C. Middleton. Music by Geo. W. Warren.

1. Sing your Car - ols to - day, And your glad - som - est lay,

To the PA - RA - CLETE pay— Now to mor - tals giv - en;

Now sent down from heav - en, Sing of joy, joy, joy; And to - day,

raise the lay, TE DE - UM LAU - DA - MUS, DOM - I - NUM.

2 Death and hell overcome,
Easter morn, from the tomb
Jesus chased all the gloom,—
Ope'd the prison portals—
Freedom brought to mortals.
Sing of life, life, life,
And the strain, raise again,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

3 Forty days more with men
Did the Lord live again,
Blessed rites to ordain,
And His Kingdom founded,
By the round world bounded.
Sing of joy, joy, joy,
Till it rise to the skies,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

4 Risen, never to die,
Having gone up on high
To His Throne in the sky,
He sent His Spirit Holy,
To bless His people solely.
Sing of joy, joy, joy,
Praise His Name with acclaim,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS DOMINUM.

5 With bright tongues as of flame,
Then the Comforter came,
In the Blessed One's Name
Dissipating sadness,—
Bringing joy and gladness,—
Sing of joy, life, and peace :
Him adore, ever more,
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, DOMINUM.

- A. [L.M.]
 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. Amen.
- B. [L.M.]
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom earth and heaven adore,
 Be glory as it was of old,
 Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
- C. [C.M.]
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God Whom we adore,
 Be glory as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore. Amen.
- D. [DOUBLE C.M.]
 To God, our Benefactor, bring
 The tribute of your praise;
 Too small for an Almighty King,
 But all that we can raise.
 Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,
 The God Whom we adore,
 As was, and is, and shall be done,
 When time shall be no more. Amen.
- E. [S.M.]
 To God the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, Glory be
 As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
 To all eternity. Amen.
- F. [SIX 8s.]
 To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,
 Be glory in the highest given,
 By all in earth, and all in heaven,
 As was through ages heretofore,
 Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
- G. [7s.]
 Holy Father, Holy Son,
 Holy Spirit, Three in One!
 Glory, as of old, to Thee,
 Now, and evermore shall be! Amen.
- H. [SIX 7s.]
 Praise the Name of God most high,
 Praise Him all below the sky,
 Praise Him all ye heavenly host,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
 As through countless ages past,
 Evermore His praise shall last. Amen.
- I. [DOUBLE 7s.]
 Holy Father, fount of light,
 God of wisdom, goodness, might;
 Holy Son, Who cam'st to dwell,
 God with us, Emmanuel;
 Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
 God of comfort, peace, and love;
 Evermore be Thou adored,
 Holy, Holy, Holy Lord. Amen.
- K. [8s.7s.]
 Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
 Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
 As it was, and is, be given
 Glory through eternal days. Amen.
- L. [DOUBLE 8s.7s.]
 Let the voice of all creation,
 Earth and heaven's triumphant host,
 Praise the God of our salvation,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
 See the heavenly elders casting
 Golden crowns before His throne:
 Hallelujahs everlasting
 Be to Him, and Him alone. Amen.
- M. [8s.7s.4.]
 Praise the Father throned in heaven;
 Praise the everlasting Son;
 Praise the Spirit freely given;
 Praise the blessed Three in One.
 Hallelujah!
 Long as ceaseless ages run. Amen.
- N. [10s.]
 All praise and glory to the Father be
 And Son and Spirit, undivided Three,
 As hath been alway, shall be, and is now,
 To Thee, O God, the everlasting Thou. Amen.
- O. [7s.6s.]
 O Father ever glorious,
 O everlasting Son,
 O Spirit all victorions,
 Thrice Holy Three in One,—
 Great God of our salvation,
 Whom earth and heaven adore,
 Praise, glory, adoration,
 Be Thine for evermore. Amen.
- P. [6s.4s.]
 To God, the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, Three in One,
 Our songs we raise:
 Glory to God on high,
 Glory from earth and sky,
 Let man with angels vie
 In endless praise. Amen.
- R. [7s.5.]
 Holy Father, Holy Son,
 Holy Spirit, Three in One,
 Hallelujahs round Thy throne,
 Rise eternally. Amen.
- S. [8s.4s.]
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 Thou One in Three,
 Praise to Thine eternal merit,
 All praise to Thee:
 From the morning of creation,
 From the tribes of every nation,
 Glory, power, and adoration,
 Thine ever be. Amen.
- T. [8s.6s.]
 O Holy Father, Holy Son,
 And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
 As was, and is, and shall be done,
 Glory to Thee, O Lord. Amen.

Musical Card,

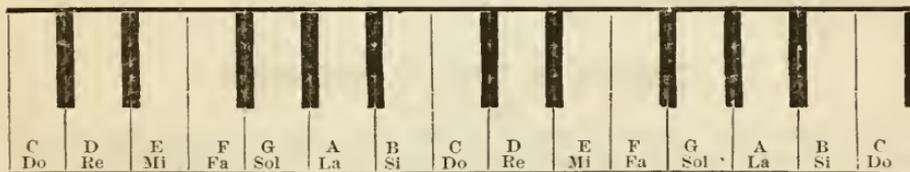
CONTAINING

The Elements of Vocal and Instrumental Music,

BY THE

REV. C. C. WAMBEY, M. A.

MUSICAL Sounds are represented by Notes, named after the first seven letters of the alphabet: or, by the following syllables, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si. Subjoined is a diagram of a portion of the key-board of an organ, harmonium, or pianoforte, with the names of the keys.



These Notes are written on five parallel lines, (called collectively a Stave,) or in the four spaces between them. Extra lines, however, both above and below the Stave, are often required. There are two Clefs in general use; the Treble, or G Clef, written on the second line of the Stave,  and the Bass, or F Clef, written on the fourth line; thus,  or  thus,  One of the Clefs is written at the beginning of every Stave.

LINES. SPACES.

The diagram shows two staves. The top staff is a treble clef staff with notes on the lines and spaces. The bottom staff is a bass clef staff with notes on the lines and spaces. The notes are labeled with letters: A C, E G B D F A C, G B D, F A C E G B D, C E, B D F.

The short lines above or below the Stave are called Leger Lines, and the spaces they enclose, Leger Spaces.

OF TONES AND SEMITONES.

Each white key on the key-board is a tone from the next white key, if there is a black key between them; but only a semitone, (half-tone,) if there is no black one between them. Thus, C is a tone from D, but a semitone from B. The black keys are always a semitone from the next white ones.

The sharp \sharp raises a note a semitone, the double sharp \times raises it a tone. The flat \flat lowers a note a semitone, the double flat $\flat\flat$ lowers it a tone. The natural \natural restores to its original state a note that has been altered by a sharp or flat. Sometimes the white keys serve for sharps or flats; thus, C is equivalent to B sharp, and B to C flat. The same black key may serve for a sharp or flat, according to circumstances; for instance, $F\sharp$ is the same as $G\flat$. When a note is made sharp, flat, or natural, out of the regular order, it is called an accidental.

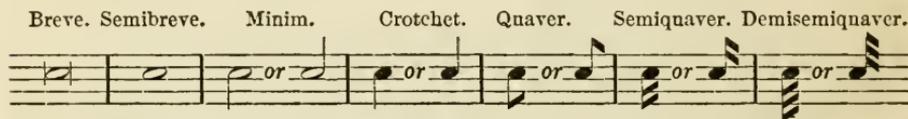
OF INTERVALS.

The distance from one sound or note to another is called an interval; thus, from C to D above, is an interval of the second; to E an interval of the third; to G an interval of the fifth; to C the interval of the eighth or octave, and it contains twelve semitones. Notes having the same sound or pitch are said to be in unison. The intervals of the third, fifth, and octave, are of very great importance in music. Together they constitute the common chord, which plays so prominent a part in harmony.

N.B. A chord is the union of different sounds. Harmony is a succession of chords arranged according to certain rules.

LENGTH OR TIME OF THE NOTES.

The relative amount of time, during which the notes are kept sounding, is shown by their forms, of which the principal are these, each being twice as long as the next after it.



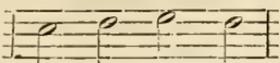
N.B. The Breve is rarely used except in sacred music.

Each of these has also a Rest to denote silence, of the same length as itself. The Semibreve Rest is used for the Rest of a whole bar, whatever it may contain.



A Dot placed after a note makes it half as long again; thus, a Dotted Minim is equal to three Crotchets. Similarly, a Dot after a Dot makes that half as long again.

OF TIME.

Every tune or melody is divided into Bars or divisions, made by upright strokes drawn through the Stave;  these upright strokes are also called Bars. There are two kinds of Time, Common or even, and Triple or

uneven. Of both these there are two kinds, Simple and Compound. At the beginning of a tune there are usually two figures, one above the other; these show in what kind of time the tune is. The lower figure shows into how many equal parts the semibreve is divided, and the upper how many of these parts there are in a Bar, thus, $\frac{2}{4}$ indicates that the semibreve is divided into four equal parts, or crotchets, and that there are $\frac{4}{4}$ two, (or their equivalents,) in each Bar.

Simple Common Time, however, is generally represented thus, C or C (the latter sometimes called half Common Time). Compound Common Time is represented in this way, $\frac{6}{8}$ or $\frac{12}{8}$ Simple Triple Time is indicated thus, $\frac{3}{2}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{8}$ and Compound Triple thus, $\frac{9}{4}$ $\frac{9}{8}$ Every Bar of the melody must contain the same total, made up of Notes, Rests, or Dots. Double Bars $\|$ divide a tune into parts or strains. Dots \cdot on one side of a Double Bar denote that $\|$ the strain on the side of the Dots is to be \cdot repeated. Dots \cdot on both sides $\|$ show that the strain on both sides is to be repeated.

OF COUNTING AND BEATING TIME.

In Simple Common Time we usually count four in a Bar; in Compound Common Time, six; in Simple Triple Time, three. In Simple Common Time beat four in a Bar; first downwards, second to the left, third to the right, fourth upwards. In Simple Triple Time beat three in a Bar, first downwards, second to the right, third upwards.

OF SCALES.

A gradual succession of Notes, ascending or descending, is called a Scale. The Natural or Diatonic Scale, which is either major or minor, contains five tones and two semitones; the semitones occur in the major scale between the third and the fourth, and between the seventh and eighth notes, ascending or descending. In the minor scale ascending, the semitones are between the second and third, and between the seventh and eighth notes; but descending, between the third and second, and between the sixth and fifth.

The first note of the Scale is called the Tonic, or Key Note. In the Key of C major and of A minor descending, the tones and semitones are naturally in their proper places; all other Keys require Sharps or Flats for this purpose. For instance, the Keys of

G major and E minor require F# D " B " F# C# A " F# " F# C# G# E " C# " F# C# G# D#		F major and D minor require Bb Bb " G " Bb Eb Eb " C " Bb Eb Ab Ab " F " Bb Eb Ab Db
--	--	---

The necessary Sharps or Flats are always placed at the beginning of the Stave immediately after the Clef, and are called the Signature. The Keys of C major and A minor have no Signature. Major and Minor Keys, which have the same Signature, are called Relative. For example; G major and E minor having the same Signature, namely F#, are Relative. A minor Key is always a minor third (three semitones) below its relative major.

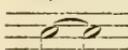
Besides the Diatonic Scale there is another called the Chromatic Scale, which ascends and descends by semitones only.

N.B. The change from one Key to another is called Modulation.

EXPLANATION OF CERTAIN CHARACTERS AND WORDS IN MUSIC.

<i>f</i>	for <i>forte</i>	means loud.
<i>ff</i>	“ <i>fortissimo</i> .	“ very loud.
<i>p</i>	“ <i>piano</i>	“ soft.
<i>pp</i>	“ <i>pianissimo</i>	“ very soft.
<i>mf</i>	“ <i>mezzo forte</i>	“ rather loud.
<i>D.C.</i>	“ <i>Da Capo</i>	“ return to the begin- ning.

Tr. “ *trillo* signifies the shake.

A Bind  over two notes of the same name means that the Note is to be sounded only once, but that the sound is to be continued during the length of both notes; for instance,  the first C is not to be repeated, but to be sustained during the length of both. If placed over two or more notes of different names it is then called a Slur, and shows

that the notes must be sung or played smoothly. The word *legato* means the same thing. The word *staccato*, or these marks, “ • • † over the notes denote that they are to be sung or played short and distinct. Three notes written thus  are called a Triplet, and they are to occupy the time of two; sometimes the figure 3 is  omitted.

The Pause  over or under a note or rest intimates that it must be continued longer than its usual duration. The Pause over a Double Bar shows the end of the piece. These signs, \wedge \vee $>$ or the letters *sf.* *rf.* *rfz.* show that a stress is to be laid on a particular note. *Sva.* signifies that the notes must be played or sung an octave higher.

adagio means slow and expressive.

ad libitum “ not in strict time.

allegro “ quick.

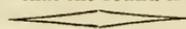
al segno “ return to the mark. S

andante “ slow.

a tempo “ in time.

cres. for *crescendo*, or this mark  means that the sound is gradually to increase.

dim. for *diminuendo*, or  indicates that the sound is gradually to decrease.

 shows that the sound is gradually to increase and then decrease.

fine means the end.

presto “ very quick.

rall., for *rallentando*,
or
rit., for *ritardando*, } signifies that the
speed is to be grad-
ually decreased.

OF LEARNING TO SING.

The Pupil should begin by singing each note of the Diatonic Major Scale ascending and descending, to the extent of about an octave and a half, commencing the notes softly, gradually increasing and then diminishing the tone. This has a tendency to bring the voice under control. He should next familiarise himself with the different intervals, (especially the third, fifth, and octave.) When perfect in these, he may proceed with the Minor Scale in the same way as he has done with the Major. He will now be in a position to attack the Chromatic Scale, first, note by note, ascending and descending, and then the various intervals. The greatest care should be taken to sing every note *in tune*. It is a good plan to distribute among the members of a class the parts of a common chord and its inversions, and to make them sing the parts in harmony. This will initiate them in Part Singing. Straining the voice, and all violent efforts to clear the throat, should be carefully avoided. Many a fine voice has been ruined by a neglect of this precaution. The above are mere general rules; in carrying out the details of instruction in Singing, much is necessarily left to the discretion of the teacher.

CHANTING.

(From the “*Cantica Ecclesiastica*,” by *Thos. Ions, Mus. Doc., Oxon.*)

Chants are of two descriptions, Single and Double. A Single Chant is composed of two parts or strains, the first consisting of three bars and the last of four. The Single Chant occupies one verse. The first note in each strain is the reciting note, by which we adapt long as well as short verses to the same music. A Double Chant is simply what may be termed two Single Chants added together, which, of course, occupies two verses of a Psalm, and prevents the monotony which might arise from the repetition of a Single Chant to each verse of a long Psalm. Wherever an odd verse occurs at the end of a Psalm, the last two strains of the Double Chant are repeated, in order to begin the Doxology with the first strain.

That portion which is recited must never be given in a loud, noisy manner, but in a quiet and subdued style, holding on the designated syllable, as a preparation for singing the remainder of the strain in correct time and in a devotional style.

INDEX OF HYMNS.

FIRST LINE.	APPROPRIATE FOR	HYMN.	PAGE.
A gentle and a holy Child.....	<i>General</i>	120.....	145
Abide with me: fast falls the eventide.....	<i>Evening</i>	59.....	108
All glory, laud, and honour.....	<i>Palm Sunday</i>	20.....	85
All hail the power of Jesus' Name.....	<i>General</i>	84.....	123
All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow.....	<i>Easter Even</i>	23.....	87
All praise to Thee, My God, this night.....	<i>Evening</i>	60.....	108
All Thy works, O Heavenly Father.....	<i>General</i>	128.....	151
Angels, from the realms of glory.....	<i>Christmas</i>	5.....	75
As with gladness men of old.....	<i>Epiphany</i>	14.....	82
Awake, my soul, and with the sun.....	<i>Morning</i>	54.....	105
Blessed Saviour, Who hast taught me.....	<i>Confirmation</i>	47.....	101
Blest are the pure in heart.....	<i>General</i>	76.....	118
Brief life is here our portion.....	<i>General</i>	99.....	132
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.....	<i>Epiphany</i>	12.....	80
Brightly gleams our banner.....	<i>Processional</i>	143.....	162
By cool Siloam's shady rill.....	<i>General</i>	133.....	154
Children of the Heavenly King.....	<i>General</i>	91.....	127
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.....	<i>Easter</i>	25.....	88
Christians, awake, salute the happy morn.....	<i>Christmas</i>	6.....	76
Come, gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove.....	<i>Whitsuntide</i>	29.....	90
Come, sing with holy gladness.....	<i>General</i>	111.....	140
Come! Thou long expected Jesus.....	<i>Advent</i>	3.....	74
Come, ye thankful people, come.....	<i>Thanksgiving Day</i>	67.....	113
Father of mercies, in Thy Word.....	<i>The Holy Scriptures</i>	72.....	116
Father, though Thy Name be holy.....	<i>General</i>	132.....	153
Fiercely came the tempest sweeping.....	".....	125.....	149
For thee, O dear, dear Country.....	".....	100.....	133
For Thy mercy and Thy grace.....	<i>New Year</i>	10.....	79
Forty days and forty nights.....	<i>Lent</i>	15.....	82
From Greenland's icy mountains.....	<i>Missions</i>	49.....	102
Gentle Jesus, meek and mild.....	<i>General</i>	136.....	155
Glorious things of thee are spoken.....	<i>The Church</i>	69.....	114
Glory to the Father give.....	<i>Trinity</i>	35.....	94
Glory to Thee, O Lord.....	<i>Innocents' Day</i>	41.....	97
Go forward, Christian soldier.....	<i>General</i>	92.....	128
God bless our native land.....	<i>National Festival</i>	68.....	113
God eternal, Lord of all.....	<i>General</i>	85.....	123
God of mercy, throned on high.....	".....	126.....	149
God, that madest earth and heaven.....	<i>Evening</i>	61.....	109
God's dear child returning home.....	<i>Litany</i>	137.....	156

FIRST LINE.	APPROPRIATE FOR	HYMN.	PAGE.
Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd.....	<i>General</i>	113.....	141
Gracious Spirit, Love Divine.....	<i>Whitsuntide</i>	31.....	91
Hail the day that sees Him rise.....	<i>Ascension</i>	28.....	90
Hail to the Lord's Anointed.....	<i>Epiphany</i>	13.....	81
Hark! hark, my soul, Angelic songs are swelling.....	<i>General</i>	102.....	134
Hark! the glad sound, the Saviour comes.....	<i>Advent</i>	4.....	75
Hark! the herald-angels sing.....	<i>Christmas</i>	9.....	79
Hark! the song of Jubilee.....	<i>Missions</i>	51.....	103
Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing.....	<i>General</i>	106.....	137
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty.....	<i>Trinity</i>	32.....	92
Hosanna to the living Lord.....	<i>Advent</i>	2.....	74
How bright these glorious spirits shine.....	<i>Saint's Day</i>	44.....	98
Humble praises, holy Jesus.....	<i>General</i>	115.....	142
I love Thy kingdom, Lord.....	<i>The Church</i>	70.....	114
I think, when I read that sweet story of old.....	<i>General</i>	124.....	148
In His temple now behold Him.....	<i>Presentation</i>	42.....	97
In the vineyard of our Father.....	<i>General</i>	127.....	150
In token that thou shalt not fear.....	<i>Baptism</i>	46.....	100
Jerusalem, my happy home.....	<i>General</i>	103.....	135
Jerusalem, the Golden.....	".....	101.....	133
Jesu, Lover of my soul.....	".....	79.....	120
Jesu, meek and gentle.....	".....	77.....	119
Jesu, tender Shepherd, hear me.....	<i>Evening</i>	63.....	110
Jesus Christ is risen to-day.....	<i>Easter</i>	26.....	89
Jesus, holy, undefiled.....	<i>Morning</i>	55.....	105
Jesus lives! no longer now.....	<i>Easter</i>	24.....	87
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me.....	<i>General</i>	123.....	147
Jesus! Name of wondrous love.....	<i>Circumcision</i>	11.....	80
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....	<i>Missions</i>	50.....	103
Just as I am, without one plea.....	<i>Lent</i>	17.....	83
Little children, come to Jesus.....	<i>General</i>	116.....	143
Lo! He comes with clouds descending.....	<i>Advent</i>	1.....	73
Lo! the pilgrim Magi.....	<i>Processional</i>	141.....	159
Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee.....	<i>General</i>	80.....	121
Love Divine, all love excelling.....	".....	81.....	121
My God, my Father, while I stray.....	<i>General</i>	97.....	131
Nearer, my God, to Thee.....	<i>General</i>	98.....	131
New every morning is the love.....	<i>Morning</i>	53.....	104
Now the day is over.....	<i>Evening</i>	62.....	110
O come, all ye faithful.....	<i>Christmas</i>	8.....	78
O Day most blest.....	<i>The Lord's Day</i>	36.....	94
O Day of rest and gladness.....	" " ".....	39.....	96
O happy band of pilgrims.....	<i>General</i>	119.....	145
O heavenly Jerusalem.....	".....	93.....	129
O Holy Lord, content to dwell.....	".....	109.....	139
O Lord, behold before Thy throne.....	".....	107.....	138
O Lord of heaven, and earth, and sea.....	<i>Almsgiving</i>	52.....	104

FIRST LINE.	APPROPRIATE FOR	HYMN.	PAGE.
O Paradise, O Paradise.....	<i>General</i>	94.....	129
O Thou to Whose all-searching sight.....	<i>Lent</i>	18.....	84
O Word of God Incarnate.....	<i>The Holy Scriptures</i>	73.....	117
Oft in danger, oft in woe.....	<i>General</i>	90.....	127
Once was heard the song of children.....	“.....	134.....	154
One there is above all others.....	“.....	129.....	151
Onward Christian soldiers.....	<i>Processional</i>	144.....	163
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.....	<i>Whitsuntide</i>	30.....	91
Pity on us, Heavenly Father.....	<i>Litany</i>	138.....	157
Pleasant are Thy courts above.....	<i>The Church</i>	88.....	125
Praise God from Whom all blessings flow.....	<i>General</i>	40.....	96
Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven.....	“.....	87.....	125
Praise the Lord of Heaven.....	<i>Processional</i>	140.....	158
Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore Him.....	<i>General</i>	86.....	124
Ride on! ride on in majesty.....	<i>Palm Sunday</i>	21.....	86
Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....	<i>General</i>	78.....	119
Round the Lord in glory seated.....	<i>Trinity</i>	33.....	92
Safe Home, safe Home in port.....	<i>General</i>	96.....	130
Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise.....	<i>The Lord's Day</i>	38.....	95
Saviour, Blessed Saviour.....	<i>Processional</i>	146.....	165
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing.....	<i>Evening</i>	66.....	112
Saviour, when in dust to Thee.....	<i>Lent</i>	16.....	83
Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding.....	<i>Baptism</i>	45.....	99
Soldiers of Christ, arise.....	<i>Confirmation</i>	48.....	101
Sometimes a light surprises.....	<i>General</i>	82.....	122
Songs of praise the angels sang.....	“.....	83.....	122
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear.....	<i>Evening</i>	65.....	111
Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go.....	“.....	58.....	107
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing.....	<i>Lent</i>	19.....	84
The Church's one foundation.....	<i>The Church</i>	71.....	115
The day is past and over.....	<i>Evening</i>	57.....	107
The Son of God goes forth to war.....	<i>Saint's Day</i>	43.....	98
The strain upraise.....	<i>General</i>	89.....	126
The sword of the Lord and of Gideon.....	<i>Processional</i>	147.....	166
The wise may bring their learning.....	<i>General</i>	131.....	153
There is a happy land.....	“.....	135.....	155
There is a name I love to hear.....	“.....	75.....	118
There's a Friend for little children.....	“.....	121.....	146
There's no other friend like Jesus.....	“.....	118.....	144
Thine forever, God of love.....	“.....	95.....	130
Thou art the Way; to Thee alone.....	“.....	74.....	117
Three in One, and One in Three.....	<i>Trinity</i>	34.....	93
Thy Cross, O Lord, the holy sign.....	<i>General</i>	117.....	143
'Tis the Day of Resurrection.....	<i>Easter</i>	27.....	89
To have each day the thing I wish.....	<i>General</i>	112.....	141
To Thy temple I repair.....	<i>The Lord's Day</i>	37.....	95
Virgin born, the King of Heaven.....	<i>Processional</i>	139.....	158

FIRST LINE.	APPROPRIATE FOR	HYMN.	PAGE.
3 We are but little children weak	<i>General.</i>	110.	139
We are marching through the desert.....	<i>Processional.</i>	145.	164
We march, we march to victory.....	"	142.	160
4 When His salvation bringing	<i>General.</i>	130.	152
When I survey the wondrous Cross.....	<i>Passion Week.</i>	22.	86
5 When Jesus left His Father's throne.....	<i>General.</i>	104.	136
When little Samuel woke	<i>Evening.</i>	64.	111
6 When of old the Jewish mothers.....	<i>General.</i>	122.	147
When the sunny morn is bringing.....	<i>Morning.</i>	56.	106
While shepherds watched their flocks by night..	<i>Christmas.</i>	7.	77
7 Within the Temple's hallowed walls.....	<i>General.</i>	114.	142
8 Words are things of little cost.....	"	105.	137
9 Yes! for me, for me He careth	<i>General.</i>	108.	138

INDEX OF CAROLS.

FIRST LINE.	APPROPRIATE FOR	CAROL.	PAGE.
Carol, brothers, carol.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	15.	181
Carol, carol Christians	"	8.	174
Christ is risen, Christ is risen.....	<i>Easter.</i>	28.	191
Come let us sing of those sweet babes.....	<i>Innocents' Day.</i>	18.	183
Christ the Lord is risen again.....	<i>Easter.</i>	26.	190
Christ was born on Christmas Day.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	1.	168
Come ye lofty, come ye lowly	"	3.	170
Deep the gloom, and still the night.....	<i>Epiphany.</i>	22.	187
Gather around the Christmas Tree.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	19.	184
Good Christian men rejoice.....	"	6.	172
Hark to the merry bells.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	13.	178
Hark, what sounds are sweetly stealing.....	"	7.	173
Like silver lamps in a distant shrine.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	12.	176
Mortals awake, the morning is breaking.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	2.	169
Near the tomb where Jesus slept.....	<i>Easter.</i>	27.	190
Now we bring our Christmas treasures.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	11.	176
Once in royal David's city.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	10.	175
Put on, put on your best array.....	<i>Easter.</i>	31.	194
Saw ye never in the twilight.....	<i>Epiphany.</i>	20.	185
See amid the winter's snow.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	16.	182
See the morning Star is dwelling.....	"	4.	171
Silent night, holy night.....	"	17.	182
Simple Carollers are we.....	"	5.	172
Sing the battle sharp and glorious.....	<i>Easter.</i>	24.	188
Sing your carols to-day.....	<i>Whitsuntide.</i>	32.	195
Soldiers awake! this is the festal hour.....	<i>Easter.</i>	30.	193
Star of glory, brightly streaming.....	<i>Epiphany.</i>	21.	186
The Lord is risen, risen indeed.....	<i>Easter.</i>	25.	189
• The stone is rolled away from the door.....	"	29.	192
We three Kings of Orient are.....	<i>Epiphany.</i>	23.	188
What Child is this Who laid to rest.....	<i>Christmas.</i>	9.	174
When Christ was born of Mary free.....	"	14.	180

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